

## **Paragon 1371**

### Chapter 1371: The Plot Thickens

Klaus became stunned, his hivemind spinning, looking to make sense of what Ares just said. There are many things he would see as normal. Regardless of how ridiculous they may sound, he can see them as normal.

But he never expected to hear the heavens need his help.

That is the last thing he expected.

For as long as he can remember, the heavens have hated him, and they have tried millions of times to kill him. So hearing they needed his help is a bit hard to believe.

There is no way the heavens would need him, not when all they had done was try to kill him and those he cares about.

Ares smiled, seeing and said, "You know, the heavens are emotionless and mindless."

Klaus narrows his eyes, a sense of déjà vu overwhelming his senses. This isn't the first time he has heard these words. After the Planet Awakening, Chaos, who came to his aid when he truly needed it, left him a message.

In the message, those were his last words. He warned Klaus to remember that the heavens are emotionless and mindless.

Initially, Klaus ignored that, considering he never truly cared about the heavens. In his mind, they wanted him dead, and so he, too, would kill them. That was the only way he would survive, and that was all he cared about.

However, from what he learned after that event and from what Ares had just said, he is starting to see that there is more to the heavens than what he initially believed.

"I really am confused right now. If possible, convince me why I should help the very thing that had tried to kill me my whole life."

Ares held on to his smile, feeling very amused.

"Are you going to believe me if I were to tell you the heavens are in pain right now?"

"I will call your bullshit because it is indeed bullshit. But then again, I have learned so much over the past three weeks to know there is more to everything, so go on..."

"Very open-minded of you, Klaus. But try to catch on. During my time, there were those of us blessed by the heavens with only one purpose: to aid her when danger arrives.

We were warned about many threats, the most significant being the Paragon. Your arrival was imminent. It was said you existed beyond space, time, and laws. You are the outlier in every existence, and your arrival will threaten everything.

Basically, everywhere you go, you will be rejected.

So I was tasked with killing you, a mission I took to heart. After all, I was who I was because of the heavens. I had it all and was only allowed to kill one person as the price.

However, while I can't remember now, I believe something happened, and that something was the cause of my death.

I am sure my mission changed somehow, and well, I failed to complete it. If I had succeeded, we wouldn't be talking right now.

So if I am dead, and you are alive, then it means you are no longer the threat the universe was afraid of. They hate you because you are a threat, thanks to your nature, but they keep you alive because you are a threat to the same thing they fear.

And, well, as I said before, the heavens are mindless and emotionless. They may need your help, but they can't express that, not if something or someone is influencing them.

It can be that I am merely spitting nonsense at this point. But there is also a situation where I am actually making some sense.

You are here today not by coincidence.

I believe you are here for a reason that is far bigger than me. You are here to receive something the heavens gave to me several years ago.

So before you close your mind, maybe consider the case where you and the heavens are after the same person while also after each other.

You can try to defeat them, but going too far would, in a way, affect you and everyone.

Believe me, if the heavens want you dead, you would be dead."

Klaus blinked a few times, then he smiled. "So, from all you have just said, if I understand you clearly, you are saying the heavens are in trouble and that they need my help.

But because they are emotionless and mindless, they remained on their initial programming: to hate and kill the paragon.

However, because they want to keep up appearances and not make things obvious for whoever is manipulating them, they always try to kill me just to make it look convincing.

And after all this, they are working in the background to help me."

"I know it is hard to believe, but that is what I could decipher from the fact that you, a paragon, are standing before me right now.

Make no mistake, the heavens would come at you with all they have, and if you slack, you will die. But one day, when all this is over, you will come to understand that the heavens aren't at all that bad.

You are just a threat that they are afraid of. So if I were to add, maybe try to earn their trust somehow, then you would know what is wrong with this universe.

It would be hard to believe, but this is the only universe in the vast multiverse that has you. That, in a way, is a bit concerning, and if I were to start now, we wouldn't be done trying to make sense of anything."

"This is a lot to take in. If all you just said is to be trusted, then I have my work cut out for me. It is going to be difficult to navigate everything, not when the last thing I want is the heavens coming after the ones I love and me."

"All the more reason for you to understand what they want from you and, more importantly, why you came to this universe and not another universe.

Most importantly, find out where you came from, which I believe will still fall into why you came to this very universe.

We still have six meetings left, since you will only be getting the first form of the technique today. Before coming next time, try to learn something new so we can try to make sense of it.

The earlier you get things done, the better. But regardless of how you see things, there is a huge chance the heavens will find a way to make you aware of what they want from you.

Just remember that and keep an open mind."

Klaus nodded.

He himself is not too bothered by what the heavens have in store for him. He is only concerned with the lives of his loved ones. The heavens mostly go after them too, so if he can resolve that, he would be willing to aid the heavens even to handle whatever thing they are afraid of.

"For now, focus on learning the first form of the 'God of War Art.' The faster you learn the technique, the more you will learn about your life.

However, I also want you to find out about me and how I died. I am sure my death wasn't natural, and there may be some hidden clues there that will link to you. So find a way to learn about me."

Klaus nodded. A few minutes later, he opened his eyes to the outside.

### Chapter 1372: God Of War Body

Klaus took a couple of deep breaths before closing his eyes again. He muttered a few words, then, from the technique manual hovering before him, thousands of runes appeared and filled the air.

He started learning them the next second.

As Ares said, the faster he learns the technique, the better for him. If the heavens truly need his help, there is a big chance that whoever is threatening them is even more monstrous than Klaus.

So, growing stronger and making sure his threat level increases are the only ways he can rise to the occasion when the time comes.

So he remained seated, comprehending the first form of the God of War Art. The runes flew one by one and merged with his body.

Several hours passed, but he remained seated. Eventually, the air around him started to change. It was subtle at first, but it slowly became chaotic.

[The master should take this outside, else he risks destroying the pagoda.]

Klaus nodded and teleported outside the pagoda. Although he was still within the Inheritance Tower, he was now free of the pagoda. The moment he appeared outside, a terrifying energy exploded from his body.

At once, his body was filled with so much power that Klaus couldn't even make sense of it. He stood up, eyes still closed, and walked back several meters. After making sure nothing around him would be affected, he snapped them open.

The air around him stirred, then from beneath him, a golden silhouette of him, clad in battle armour, rose up, towering over him.

At once, Klaus became a dwarf before this manifestation. It had two pairs of arms and a third eye on its forehead.

Looking closely, this body manifestation was denser than many others, including Anna's Ice Queen Manifestation.

This suggested there was more to the technique than he knew. But even so, he was still in shock, simply because as he stood there, with the technique activated, he couldn't feel any limit to his strength.

It felt like he had so much power that he could use it just anyhow, without a measure of what and how much he could do.

But he could also feel the pressure on his body just from having his God of War body manifestation active. But that wouldn't be a problem if he could win his fights long before the technique took a toll on his body.

At the moment, he could feel that keeping the god of war's body active for hours isn't a problem. As long as he isn't using it, the toll on his body isn't that much.

Klaus turned and looked at the silhouette standing over 13 meters tall. "Still too short compared to the final height of thousands of meters."

From the technique, he learned that as his comprehension deepened, so would the height, and further developments would appear.

The hands would keep coming until he had the complete six pairs. For now, he has only two pairs, which are just too small for his liking. But even with that, he can go ahead and use four different weapons.

That is good enough. But Klaus is an overachiever, so he has his own plans and modifications he would work on.

However, for now, looking at the colossal silhouette standing, he feels he has taken a step toward becoming who he is meant to be.

[Congratulations to the master for learning the God of War Art. This is the first form of 'God of War Body'. All the master needs to do is enhance his understanding of the technique and master how to use it in combat.]

"I know, Icon. I already have some plans in mind. But before that, why don't we address the third eye on the forehead?" Klaus pointed at the third vertical eye on the forehead of his God of War manifestation.

The manifestation he saw when he met Ares had no third eye. So this means this modification came from him, and as such, he just cannot make sense of it.

[I believe the eye has something to do with the spirit master aspect of your class. The master learned this technique through the Weapons Overlord class, so the eye was tied to the spirit master aspect. There is more to your class we don't know, but this I am certain of.]

Since his understanding of the technique is still too limited, he doesn't yet have a deeper understanding of how it works. But Klaus would soon, since he would be mastering it to some extent before going out.

His wives wanted him to go back, but he told them he had some stuff to handle first. It wasn't that they were afraid his staying too long would jeopardise his plans. It was more than they wanted him to grow stronger, much faster, so that any danger he faces could be handled easily.

Of course, now that they know he has many bodies, they know he can visit whenever he wants without worrying about anything.

"I will try to merge it with my body first before continuing with whatever I came here to do." Klaus sat down in a lotus posture and began to understand the technique.

Aside from merely having a colossal body that can wield many weapons, he can also merge the silhouette with his body, thereby transforming his main body into the God of War's body.

If he can achieve that, then he would have a giant God of War body and a miniature God of War body. It is the best he could ever ask for.

So with his Hivemind activated, he started comprehending all he could while making sure he also made sense of the third eye. He is multitasking, which says a lot about his character.

In no time, three days passed, but he made no progress. However, he was getting close, as evidenced by how much the colossal body had shrunk.

Three more days later, he finally made progress. The giant God of War's body merged with his body, and he manifested two more pairs of arms, making it six hands he could use to wield his weapons.

But it went a bit beyond that. Instead of attaching to his body, the hands hovered near it, giving him greater flexibility and control.

Klaus stood up, wearing a grin. He walked forward, and then with a sudden command, weapons appeared in all six hands. His scythe (Bloodwork) appeared in his right hand, with a short sword appearing in his left.

Then, in the two hands on his right, a spear and a mace appeared.

In the two hands on his left, a whip and a crossbow appeared. Klaus's smile widened as he moved his arms, making them move even further away from his body.

"Just like a spirit master, but instead of controlling the weapons with my mind, I can use my body. This would make it easy to win close combat. When it is time for long-range battles, I will use the spirit master aspect."

Klaus moved his body around for a few minutes before deactivating the hands. "I need to deepen my knowledge. Gaining at least 30% mastery before going on the mission Lord Victor gave me would go a long way."

He sat down and, for two more days, strengthened his mastery. But with time moving much faster than he would have loved, he knew he had to focus on other stuff.

### Chapter 1373 1373: Weapon Spirits

After his breakthrough, learning the God of War Art, and even mastering the first form to at least 25%, Klaus turns to the next item on his schedule.

He opened his palm, and a disc with 12 gems embedded in it appeared. Two seemed to glow compared to the other ten, which were dim and a bit glassy.

Klaus sighed and activated the disc. The next second, two spirits appeared, their expressions filled with anger and unwillingness.

Klaus grinned and winked at the youngster, who looked like he was about to burst into flames. "Sup, Desmond. Hope you had a good rest to think about my offer."

"Bastard. Let me go, else..."

"Else what?" Klaus smirked and turned to the second spirit. "Mr Monk, I hope you are not mad like this bastard. I know monks have higher tolerance than most."

The look on the monk's face made it clear how he was feeling inside. He was angry, mad, and bitter at Klaus the situation he had found himself in.

However, inasmuch as he would love to let out his frustration, his programming as a monk was preventing him.

The two are, of course, Desmond, the youngest son of the leader of the Voidbound Corsairs, who went after Ophelia and her guards, while the monk is the south-side monk who came after them after the bounty was posted.

Back then, Klaus offered Desmond a chance to accept his offer to become his weapon spirit, but he rejected it.

Of course, Klaus wasn't one to take no for an answer.

Despite Desmond's clear stand on the offer he had given him, he went ahead and captured his soul spirit before Ophelia's arrow could completely annihilate him.

He saw his potential and knew someone like him would be a perfect weapon spirit for his [Light Ascension Spear].

It is a weapon he stole from the heavens. Just like the many other weapons he has at his disposal, this one taps into the power of the light element.

During the rescue mission, as Desmond fought Ophelia, he realised he was intentionally holding himself back so he could unleash a powerful attack from the light element.

It turned out his main elemental affinity is light. He had hidden it very well, and if Klaus hadn't been extra careful and kept a close eye on him, he would have killed Ophelia in that battle.

That was the main reason why he captured him. His potential is just what he needed.

Just like how he intended for Seraya to grow with the weapon, he would do the same thing with Desmond.

Only that instead of freeing him in a few years and building him a new body, he would forever remain his weapon spirit.

As for the monk, he is the south-side monk who came after them following the bounty. Klaus saw firsthand his monstrous talent, so he wanted him to become a weapon spirit for the legendary [Ten Calamity Prayer Bead].

Klaus is planning to use that weapon as his secondary in his Paragon persona. He would wield the spear in that life, but the Ten Calamity Prayer Bead will be the weapon that would cause great havoc in the universe.

He had already planned for everything and knew that with the true power of the Ten Calamity Prayer Bead unleashed, the universe would have a terrible awakening.

His elemental affinity is at a high level, so there is just no way he would be limited by the power of the Ten Calamity Prayer Bead. But even if he were limited, adding a weapon spirit who is a monk would allow him to better utilise his monkly knowledge.

He may be the renegade monk, but he later embraced the life of a monk and learned their ways, techniques, and prayers.

"I will go straight to the point. My name is Klaus Hansom, but to the rest of the universe, they call me the Paragon," Klaus began, and with the premise of his speech, the shock and fear that came with it took hold of Desmond and the monk.

"I know it is a bit shocking and hard to hear, but I am indeed the Paragon, and you two are destined for greatness. Now, before you all see me as the enemy of the universe, know I want nothing but the best for everyone...

That is why you two will become my weapon spirits.

However, before we get on to that, I would like to tell you that regardless of what you say or decide, you will become weapon spirits for these two weapons." Klaus snapped his fingers, and the Light Ascension Spear and Ten Calamity Prayer Bead appeared.

At once, Desmond and the monk felt their backs break into cold sweats. Naturally, that says a lot considering they are soul spirits.

But the weapons are indeed legendary. Just like the [Grim Void Blade], these ones, too, are Celestial-grade weapons. He didn't bring them out during the battle with Blood Shadow simply because of two things.

The first reason was that he could not easily use them since their grade is just too high. The Ten Calamity Prayer Bead uses the lightning element, but it requires an intelligent spirit to harness its power.

As for the spear, he had no plans to bring it out since there is just no way the universe wouldn't come after him for it.

It was once a relic of the heavens that Magnus (seventh incarnation) stole. So if he had shown it, the Heavens Court would have descended on him.

The second reason was, of course, the danger of using such a weapon. Without a weapon spirit, weapons from the God stage and above are dangerous to wield—unless, of course, the user themselves is a god, supreme, or celestial.

The only way to wield it is to have a weapon spirit. So he may have some universe-ending weapons, but because of the dangers surrounding them, he can't use them just yet.

"This is the [Light Ascension Spear]. I don't know if you are aware, but it once belonged to the heavens. However, as you can see, it is now mine.

And this one is the [Ten Calamity Prayer Bead]. You are a monk, so I am sure you recognise it and may know of its legend during the Renegade Era."

Klaus paused and gave a smug smile, watching the expressions shift from one emotion to the next. They are all in shock.

"And oh, they are Celestial-grade weapons, so be sure to get that into your skulls. They are going to be your new bodies for the next couple of centuries."

From the reveal to the part where the grade of the weapons was mentioned, it sounded like a fairy tale to the two poor souls.

They are aware of the different grades of weapons. However, this is their first time seeing a Celestial-grade weapon. In fact, they had not seen a God-grade weapon before, since they are rare.

So this is a shocker, and they are in it deep.

Klaus allowed them ample time to make sense of what he had said and come up with a decision before his next words came out.

Ten minutes later, he turned to them. "Now, here is my offer. You two will become my weapon spirits, but in return, I will nurture and groom you to become powerful spirits in the future. These are Celestial-grade weapons, so you will one day become Celestials too.

But that will depend on whether you are obedient and accept my offer in peace, or resist and suffer the consequences.

I know you are aware of what the Heavens Court says about the Paragon. In a way, they are right; I am indeed dangerous, but I am also generous to those who deserve it.

You can be the recipient of my generosity, or become an enemy that I will make sure suffers for a while until they learn to accept my offer.

The ball is now in your court. As to how you handle it, I will give you 30 minutes to weigh the pros and cons."

Klaus turned away from them and retrieved the Grim Void Blade. It transformed into Seraya, who seemed a bit calm and happy that there was no battle around.

Klaus retrieved three True Immortal-grade cores. "Take these and absorb them. We won't be going into battle for the next few months."

"Thank you." She accepted the cores and transformed back into the Grim Void Blade, then vanished into Klaus's soul sea.

She had proven herself, so Klaus would also stick to his promise. He promised to make her a Peak True Immortal before building her a new body.

But from what she had done—facing an Immortal Lord with him without any fear—he would make sure she rose above that and also got a better body when her 100 years of service are over.

Klaus had been generous to many people.

Some turned back and betrayed him, but many showed their gratitude toward him in return. Those people later received more than they could ask for, so he always keeps his promise, regardless of the situation he finds himself in.

Seraya would receive what she deserves, and if these two also turn out to be a good fit for his plans, he will be generous toward them.

Chapter 1374 1374: Contract Signed

Desmond and the Monk really had no choice but to accept Klaus's offer.

First, he would make them his weapon spirits, whether they liked it or not. The only upside is that if they choose to become his weapon spirits, the process will be less painful.

But regardless of what they want, he would make them his weapon spirits, and they have no say in that. They would have no choice but to accept.

The second is the prospect of becoming a Celestial one day. They just saw Seraya transform from a weapon to a human. Naturally, that means they can do that too.

So, while they would forever be weapon spirits, if they prove to be good boys, Klaus might allow them to take on their human forms from time to time.

Third, Klaus didn't fear they would betray him and even told them his true identity. To the monk, that was a leap of faith and trust that can go a long way.

He may have left the monastery to become a bounty hunter, but his continued adherence to monastic beliefs shows he is still a monk at heart. That shows character, and Klaus, who had many experiences, knew he would be perfect for what he had planned.

Lastly, of course, it had to do with the kind of weapons they would be controlling.

The [Light Ascension Spear] was a legendary weapon said to have been used in the primordial era before becoming a relic of the heavens.

Desmond had no idea what it could do. But looking at it and feeling the power within was all he needed to know that it was a terrifying weapon. He would be wielded by a paragon and would dominate the universe once again.

As for the [Ten Calamity Prayer Bead], the South Side monk had heard of it before. It was said to be one of the three legendary weapons of the Monks.

However, it went missing many years ago.

Who would have thought that the brat whose bounty he picked, thinking he would be earning some cool cash, would be the one who stole it, and even worse, that the same brat is the paragon?

That is a whole lot of madness to even consider.

An hour later, they made up their minds.

"Looking at the expressions on your faces, I believe you have come to a sound decision," Klaus said with a grin. Desmond frowned while the monk kept his composure.

"Trust me, this is the best decision you will ever make. Believe it or not, being a celestial weapon is better than being a boring human with limited potential. At least with these weapons, you are destined to reach the celestial stage."

Klaus went ahead and started the weapon spirit contract. Ten minutes later, the contract was signed, and they could not betray him ever again.

It was after the contract was signed that Desmond and the Monk became stunned.

"Let me guess, you thought I was about to enslave you, and that was why you took too long to make up your minds." A smirk formed on his lips. "Unlike you lot, I am different. I treat my friends and allies with respect. This way, they also dedicate themselves to me when I need them.

So this is your new life. You are free to do as you please. You can choose to fight or not when I ask. You can even choose not to respond to my commands.

I wouldn't care that much. The only thing is, if I get a better candidate and you remain stubborn, I will cast you out and replace you.

So this is your new life, and I most certainly would love to see you all grow with me." After saying that, he stood up and walked to a window.

Looking at the vast space before him on the first floor of the Inheritance Tower, Klaus smiled. The number of statues had reduced drastically.

This means the warriors of Earth had found masters who would be aiding them in their cultivation. While some still remain, most are prideful and require only the best warriors.

Klaus has many subordinates he has yet to meet, so soon, they will get their disciples. However, for now, the ones who have gotten masters are making swift progress, most already nearing the peak of the Empyrean stage.

When Klaus meets Goor's daughter, he will arrange for some of them to leave Earth and begin exploring the vast universe to gain more experience.

With the Paragon mark connection linking all who had taken his blood, when they are in danger, he will know and either go to their rescue or send any of his warriors.

He turned away from the window and looked at the two weapons. "I will be sending you away for now. Use the time to make peace with your new lives. When done, you can start reading the manuals for the weapons.

They will teach you what you need to know and how to link with them. You have to handle that on your own. The earlier you succeed, the better."

With a flick of his hand, the two weapons vanished into his soul sea.

"Now that I have the weapons Paragon would be using, I need to handle the next important item on my schedule before my time runs out."

He exited the pagoda and headed toward the portal that opened somewhere on the first floor of the Inheritance Tower. Since he is now an Immortal, he can access the 2nd floor and see what Odin left there.

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[Planet Nivel]

Meanwhile, back on Planet Nivel, the same planet where he rescued Ophelia and her guards, Klaus hovered in the clouds, his body getting bombarded by lightning.

He had consumed the Thunder Jade Essence Ore and was currently using the power of the lightning to absorb it. The longer his body is bombarded by lightning bolts, the stronger he becomes.

Of course, with his lightning affinity and the fact that he is someone cultivating the Heavenly Defying Art, despite the danger he was in, he remained like a fish in water.

There was no pain or harm coming from the bombardments he was receiving. If anything, he was even happier that the process was taking much longer.

If it had taken less time, most of the essence would have become impurities, which would be a waste. However, the longer he remained under the bombardment, the more his body absorbed the essence.

The process lasted three hours. By the time it ended, his hair stood on end like a brat who, against the warnings from his parents, ignored them all and touched a live wire.

But he had also gained a lot from it. He shot up from the medium level of the Early Immortal stage to the High Level. That is more than he could ask for in a single cultivation session.

This also means he is ready for the Blood Tournament that is only 3 weeks away. But first, he must head to Planet Virel, where he will meet with Niva to plan how best to handle Lord Varkos.

After the Blood Tournament, Klaus would travel with him and a few others to the Underworld Slaughter Tournament, which is only 6 months after the Blood Tournament.

That is when he would die. But before his death, they would have to plan how best to handle Niva's return to the righteous faction and the academy.

Chapter 1375: Second Floor, Armoury

Klaus reached the portal leading to the second floor in no time.

Without much hesitation, he walked through, arriving on the second floor in an instant. The environment around him changed, but he felt no discomfort.

He arrived on a plain field, so he could see very far into the distance. It is plain, beautiful, and vast.

Turning to look behind him, he saw a very large warehouse, several kilometres wide.

To his left, he saw another warehouse, but this one looked more like it was meant for training. To his right, a forest spanning several kilometres could be seen.

The only place he saw nothing was directly in front of him. It was a vast land that, if he had to guess, considering his senses couldn't cover it all, was even more vast than Earth.

Regardless, he was inclined to see the warehouse behind him first, so he turned and started flying toward it.

In no time, he arrived before its colossal door. He moved toward it, appearing rather tiny, given that only half of the door was over 20 km wide and 50 km tall.

He scanned it and quickly located the lock. He flew toward it, and once he was face-to-face with it, he saw he had to open it with his palm. So he placed it in the space provided.

He felt something scan the surface of his palm for a few seconds, then heard a loud click as the lock opened. He moved back just when more locks started opening. The more they unlocked, the louder the sound.

A few seconds later, the last lock unlocked, and the huge gate let out a loud crack before opening outward. The left half moved, and the right followed.

Klaus had to move back a few more kilometres to avoid the doors' path. They opened slowly at first, but over time, they moved much faster.

In no time, Klaus saw inside the warehouse.

The first thing he saw was a sleek spaceship that instantly captured his attention.

Klaus couldn't determine its grade, so he decided to fully open the door before he stepped in. But even with what he saw, he knew this spaceship was something priceless. Looking at its midnight-black colour, he knew there was no paint on its surface.

It was pure metal, and the fact that it had such a colour alone showed it was something of high quality. It is a clear indication that it was made from a good metal.

When the door was finally opened, he moved inside, stopping in front of the spaceship. A smile appeared on his face in that instant.

"SSS-class, huh?" Compared to the SS-class he had received from the mission hall, this one was several times better. Even he could tell without a shred of doubt that, among SSS-class spaceships, this one was of high quality.

That was because it was made from a god metal called Eclipse Obsidium. It is extremely rare to the point that to find a chunk of it, it would take many thousand years

Even a shard of it could sell for several hundreds of billions of Heaven Crystals.

So, to build an entire ship from it meant the owner must be extremely rich. Klaus, feeling giddy, entered to explore the interior.

It could carry a maximum of 12 people, which was good enough compared to the mission hall's one-seat model, which was suitable for carrying five people, himself included.

Klaus explored a few features before coming out. However, all he had seen impressed him. It could be said that with this ship, Paragon wouldn't have to get one from Sera anymore. He was set for life.

It was loaded with many S and SS-class weapons. However, the kicker was the SSS-class weapon, which could only fire twice at the moment.

He would need a rare metal called Solar Obsidia Ore. But even without that, the S and SS-class weapons were enough to handle any threat he could not kill using his own two hands.

"Who said the Paragon is the most unlucky person in the universe?" Klaus grinned, his expression filled with extreme happiness.

However, when he let himself relax and look around him, he saw that aside from the spaceship, there was nothing else around him.

He looked around for a few seconds but saw nothing. That took him aback, but Icon came to his rescue, since she was essentially made from half the intelligence meant to operate and assist Klaus whenever he entered the Inheritance Tower.

[The Master is now in the first vault of the Supreme Armoury. The Supreme Armoury has 64 vaults. The first vault contains the SSS-class Obsidian Spaceship.]

"Oh, that surprisingly makes sense. However, how many vaults do I have access to at the moment?"

[The Master has access to three vaults. If the Master wants, I can send him to the second vault.]

"That is why I am here, Icon."

Klaus felt the space around him twist and turn. The next second, he was standing in a different room. Before him was a large table, and placed on it was a red stone-like item, about the size of an adult's head.

[This is Volcanite Iron. It is used to forge the cores of S-class weapons. In its natural form, when it comes in contact with water, its explosive power is several times more chaotic than the core explosion of a real Immortal.]

"Oh, I know too well what kind of weapon this metal ore is. I have big plans for it, just like how I have big plans for any metal ore that explodes."

Klaus grinned, his expression turning dark. He had not once considered the fact that the metal ore was left there for a reason.

Of course, even if he could use it to fuel the weapons he would be getting now, and in the future, as someone who had used Volcanite Iron many times in the past, he knew how best to utilise its overpowered nature to his advantage.

If the right conditions are met, even severely injuring an Immortal Lord is within his reach. But Klaus is an overachiever, so he would find an even better use for it.

He stored away a part of the Volcanite Iron and moved to the third vault, where an SS-class Lightning Gun could be found suspended mid-air.

Klaus reached for it and tinkered with it a few times before he smiled.

"I have acquired yet another trump card." So far, he has two such cannons that he can use against those above the True Immortal stage.

The previous ones he has will be given to his wives. They need them more than he does. He has two SS-class weapons he can use when he is out of options.

All the S-class and below are useless to him or the rest of his bodies. Of course, if he wants, he can even give this one, too, to his wives since he already has his hand on the Volcanite Iron.

However, since he would be walking into many dangers, considering he is a hunter, he would need more than one SS-class weapon.

"Icon, how can I enter the other vaults?"

[The answer is at the Training Hall. The Master would have to go there to find out more.]

Klaus nodded, and after looking around some more, he left and headed to the Training Hall. A few minutes later, he was standing in the hall. This one was a normal door, so he quickly opened it.

What he saw, however, scared the hell out of him.

## Chapter 1376: Training Hall

"Battle Androids." Klaus's eyes widened as he looked at hundreds of androids of all shapes and sizes.

There were Early Immortal battle droids, Real Immortals, True Immortals, and it went all the way to Immortal Lords. Many are humanoids, demons, dragons, elves, phoenixes, and all kinds of battle droids in various shapes.

"This is unreal." Klaus was left stunned and unsure how to make sense of what he was looking at.

[Welcome to the Training Hall, Master. In here, you will have access to hundreds of training droids that are indestructible, perfectly tuned for combat, and adapt to your needs. Death inside this place is not permanent, and most importantly, everything is customizable.]

"Elaborate more, Icon."

[Basically, the Master now has access to perfect warriors, if I am to describe the droids in simple terms. They are perfect in all kinds of combat. However, if the Master has a specific preference, he can customise the droids to suit him.

The Master can go as far as adding more Immortal Rings, bestowing unique techniques, battle styles, and even innate talents. The best part is that the droid takes what you give it and comes up with a unique way to implement it.

And even better, if the Master were to give it the God of War Art, since the Master has access to only the first form, the droid would learn it and achieve 100% mastery in an instant.

So if the Master wants to see how powerful his techniques can become once fully mastered, this is the best way to find out.]

"This is so much better than using a virtual environment to simulate the battles. With this, I can easily hone my skills by channelling the pain from the attacks.

I can even expand my understanding to a whole new level without too much worry."

Klaus was both happy and intrigued. The Training Hall was a bit special and very dangerous. In the virtual space, he would feel the pain, but once he was out of there, it would be gone.

But with this one, he would feel the pain for real, and regardless of what he came up with, he would always be at the stage where pain would be his teacher.

"The pain is undeniable," Klaus grinned.

But with this pain, he can improve his combat skills. The droids can teach him how best to use his techniques or even improve his close combat skills.

Most battles happen in a close combat format, so honing such a skill to the most perfect level is what he would be aiming for this time around.

There is just no way he would be letting go of this chance, not when he can literally assign a body to only grind here for as long as he wants.

He walked toward a dual-wielding human swordsman droid. It is human in appearance but metallic in nature.

He had not even considered the fact that the droid was a Real Immortal.

Klaus just wanted to test something, so the moment he approached it, he pressed his palm against its chest, and it came to life.

"Greetings, Master Klaus. How can I be of help today?"

"Oh." Klaus furrowed his brow, a hint of shock and amusement appearing on his face. He didn't expect the droid to actually talk.

But it did, and it sounded just like a human. That was a bit soothing, since he could converse with it and even make adjustments mid-battle.

"How about we have a short duel to see what you can do?"

"Okay, Master Klaus." It pulled its swords and stood at the ready.

[One more thing. The Master can upgrade the droids. This one can be upgraded to True Immortal, and if the master wants, it can even go to the Immortal Lord stage and higher.

After all, there is only one of each, so the Master must be careful not to destroy them. It would take some time to self-repair.]

"Okay."

Klaus pulled out his scythe and also stood at the ready. On the walls, a red light appeared, then turned yellow, and before long, it turned green.

That was when they moved. Klaus closed the distance between them and went off on a wide swing. However, the droid ducked and rolled sideways, using its left sword to support its body.

It pivoted as it rolled, and with one sword free, it attacked from Klaus's left.

Klaus took a step forward, and he was free from the attack of the droid. However, before he could move his body back to attack again, the droid used a movement technique to go around him and attack from behind.

Klaus was caught off guard. He never expected the droid to make such a move. However, he didn't give in, not when this move made by the droid had ignited his battle spirit.

Klaus twisted his waist at the last second, his scythe flashing backward in a reverse arc. The blade met one of the droid's swords with a sharp metallic clang, sparks bursting between them.

The impact forced him a step forward, but the droid didn't relent. Its second blade came from below, aiming to sever his Achilles tendon in one clean motion.

"Interesting..."

Klaus smiled happily, his battle spirit rising even more. It was as if he had finally met someone who was incapable of ever making mistakes in executing their battle moves.

Every attack was precise, and the timing was out of this world.

However, Klaus was also no simple person. With 500 minds working in sync, he could be considered a droid too. His processors were firing at insane speed.

Klaus kicked off the ground, flipping over the sweeping strike. Mid-air, he rotated his scythe and brought it down in a vertical cleave. The droid crossed both swords above its head and blocked.

Boom.

The floor beneath the droid cracked slightly from the force of Klaus's descent, yet the android's posture remained flawless.

No trembling arms. No unstable footing. Perfect balance.

"This is really interesting," Klaus muttered.

The droid disengaged with a smooth spin, its twin blades moving in a flowing pattern. It stepped in again, this time chaining three rapid thrusts aimed at Klaus's throat, heart, and lower abdomen.

Clang. Clang. Clang.

Klaus deflected all three, but he was forced back several steps. The droid made three moves that, while he managed to defend against them, he found a bit hard to handle.

It was a flawless display of swordsmanship, one that he never expected to be that smooth.

The rhythm of the droid's attacks was clean—precise angles, no wasted motion, each strike flowing seamlessly into the next.

It was both beautiful and a bit disturbing to think that a droid could do such a thing. Klaus couldn't help but wonder what would happen if he were to meet such a droid, but in an Immortal Lord version.

His expression changed as he finally understood why this era would be terrible.

The droid shifted again, activating a short burst movement technique. Its figure blurred, reappearing at Klaus's right flank in an instant.

A blade flashed toward his ribs at a blurry angle.

It was just too fast for him to do anything. Even his classic 'Intangible Me' skill wouldn't save him.

The edge of the sword grazed him.

Pain shot through Klaus's side, real and sharp.

Blood seeped through his robe almost instantly. He had sustained the first cut in the battle, and that showed how much effort he had to put in if he wanted to end this battle with a win.

He grinned.

Chapter 1377: Proficiency Increased

Instead of retreating, Klaus stepped into the droid's range. His scythe curved in a tight inward arc, forcing the droid to block. With his free hand, Klaus slammed his palm toward its chest.

He was testing new waters to see what he could achieve. Of course, he limited himself to only his scythe.

He didn't bring in his spirit weapons mainly because he wanted to enhance his close combat skills. However, even if he were to use them, he had the feeling the droid would adapt in no time.

The palm strike shot forward.

However, the droid leaned back at a mathematically perfect angle, barely avoiding the strike, then retaliated with a spinning dual slash aimed at decapitating him.

Klaus ducked under the first blade but felt the second sword slice across his shoulder.

More pain. More blood.

He was injured again, and that just wasn't something anyone would expect someone like Klaus to go through. His close combat skills were praised by many when the popular video of him and Blood Shadow went public.

Many saw how complex the moves were and how perfectly they were executed. So for him to sustain two injuries within minutes of starting a duel with a Real Immortal, Klaus knew he was still lacking, and it became clear to him now.

"Icon, measure my close combat skill proficiency and compare it to the droid's"

One good thing about him is that he doesn't make the same mistake twice. Klaus always learns from his mistakes, so the droid would not be able to use the same move twice.

This also meant that all he needed to do was keep going, and soon he would be able to fix all the flaws in his combat style.

[I have calculated that the Master's close combat skill is 75% that of the droid's. If the Master wants to fix his flaws, then he must keep going. I will update the Master whenever he makes progress.]

"That is wonderful," he smiled. "Although I came here simply to check what I have received, using the time I have left to improve my close combat skills is not too bad."

Klaus slowly started working his way up. Eventually, he had read the pattern of the droid.

The droid favoured efficiency over unpredictability. It always chose the highest probability outcome. That, in a way, was perfectly normal. Klaus was sometimes the same way, too.

He likes to read his opponent and look for ways to open gaps in their attacks. So he had met his meter.

Klaus narrowed his eyes.

If the droid always chose the most probable outcome, it could be predicted. Not easily. Not by ordinary standards. But by someone who could think in layers.

Klaus is a thinker, so this task depends on whether he can think in layers and make a decision faster than the droid.

'I have depended too much on my already established battle style. While that is good, there is always the need to adapt in battle. So having a rigid battle style would, in a way, limit me.

However, if I can create a fluid battle style that can easily be transformed to suit my needs, that would be way better.'

The droid stepped forward again, twin swords angled in a mirrored stance. No wasted movement. No unnecessary flair.

Klaus adjusted his footing.

This time, he did not rush.

The droid initiated with a forward burst, blades crossing in an X-shaped slash aimed at his torso. Klaus pivoted instead of blocking head-on. His scythe hooked one blade outward while his shoulder rolled just enough for the second to skim past his robe.

It was too close.

But calculated.

He twisted the scythe shaft and locked it briefly against both swords, stepping into the droid's guard. His knee shot upward toward his abdomen.

The droid reacted instantly.

It released one sword in an attempt to execute a move Klaus never anticipated while defending against his attack. The now-free hand caught his knee mid-air.

This prevented Klaus's attack; however, the droid wasn't one to waste a moment. A counter-elbow drove toward Klaus's jaw in a precise arc.

He tilted his head back just in time, but he felt the wind of the strike brush his face.

"Fast."

The droid reclaimed its fallen blade with a smooth foot flick and resumed its dual stance without breaking rhythm.

Klaus's lips curved.

'Good. This is good. But you have now fallen into my trap, buddy.'

He darted in again, this time deliberately exposing a minor opening on his left side. It wasn't obvious, but a good warrior with great close-combat skills would see that. So he knew the droid would pick up on it and take advantage of it.

As expected, the droid calculated and took it, hoping to end the battle in that instant. Its blade thrust toward the gap.

But Klaus was waiting, already having six ways to take advantage of the droid. In a way, he changed his combat style, which gave him an opening.

If this were a real battle with a genuine opening, his chance to kill would be now.

He rotated around the thrust instead of retreating, letting the blade pass under his arm. His scythe shaft slammed down across the droid's wrist joint.

Clang.

Its movement slowed, but only barely.

However, that was enough. Klaus had already expected that and prepared a second counter for it.

He stepped through the droid's guard and drove the butt of his scythe into its chest core.

Boom.

The droid slid back several meters, boots carving lines into the reinforced floor. This time, the momentum Klaus put into his attack was greater than before. The droid was outsmarted, and that wasn't just a small achievement; it was a monumental one.

For the first time, the droid's stance shifted half a degree off-centre.

Icon's voice echoed calmly.

[Close combat proficiency increased to 78%.]

Klaus grinned wider.

"Now we're talking."

The droid activated again, this time changing tempo. Instead of immediate aggression, it circled in small, efficient steps.

It was reading him.

From what Icon said, he knew the droid had adapted, and that alone showed what a treasure he now had at his disposal.

The next exchange was faster.

Steel rang repeatedly as their weapons collided in rapid succession. Klaus no longer relied purely on reaction. He began inserting controlled unpredictability—micro-delays, irregular footwork, slight variations in rhythm.

His combat style was built on these factors. It would take a while to push him to the level where he would boldly be able to win every close combat encounter.

But with the many droids currently at his disposal, if he remained consistent, he could achieve that.

The droid responded with tighter angles, cutting off escape routes.

A thrust aimed at his throat, but Klaus parried with great efficiency.

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Hours passed quickly.

Klaus remained locked in combat with the droid. He sustained additional injuries, but as time passed, he adapted, and his injuries came less often.

His close combat proficiency had reached a whole new level.

As time passed, he began to gain his footing.

In the end, after four hours of combat, he decided to call it a day. His progress stagnated, so he asked Icon to train the droid some more before their next battle. He also asked for its rank to be upgraded to True Immortal.

He even named the droid Alpha...

[Close combat proficiency: 82%.]

Chapter 1378: Enlightenment Forest

It took just 4 hours, but Klaus managed to push his close combat proficiency from 75% to 82%. That was a 7% improvement over his last battle.

However, he paused to explore the rest of the second floor of the Inheritance Tower.

There is more to see.

After he is done with that, he will come back to training. He plans to leave a body there to handle the training. Since he will have an unlimited number of opponents to fight, he can remain there, taking one technique after another and mastering each to 100% proficiency.

This way, his other bodies wouldn't have to worry about mastering their techniques. One body will handle all that, and the rest will just use it.

He first checked every battle droid. Most are humanoid, but there are beasts and some weird combinations of creatures he had never seen before.

Some are already Immortal Lords, so despite him not activating them, he could feel the pressure coming off them. This kind of pressure wasn't something he could withstand at the moment, so he chose not to activate them.

The battle droids are all built to perfection, so he would have a harder time beating them than real humanoids or beasts.

He also learned that there are many professions he can choose from. If he wants to train with a mage, there are many options. Some use flame, others use lightning. Aside from that, he can also train in the various laws.

Basically, the training hall has it all. He just has to look for what he wants, and he will find it.

The training hall is also spacious, so his wives can train there as well. He plans to leave portals to the second floor inside the Pagoda, the Pentaface Bead, and even the Interdimensional Cube.

He planned to give the cube to his wives to ensure they could access his Beast Legion at all times.

When the time comes, and he can't get to them fast enough, his Beast Legion, which had already started recording Immortals, would come in handy.

He also discovered that whenever he defeats a battle droid, he earns points. These points can be used to unlock the other vaults in the Supreme Armoury.

Of course, the points are determined by Icon, who had to make sure Klaus doesn't cheat. He must actually work for it, so, like how he ended the first battle in a draw, he only earned 1 point.

If I had lost, it would be a one-point deduction, while a win is two points. He needs 9 more to open the 4th vault.

It was one of the main reasons why an entire body would be dedicated to grinding in the training hall. This way, he will be earning while growing stronger.

There are so many things he can do with the training hall, but after spending a few minutes exploring it after his duel with Alpha, he left and headed to the next place.

The next place, aside from the Supreme Armoury and Training Hall, is the forest. Just like the previous two, it is also vast and encompassing.

[The master's next destination is the Enlightenment forest.]

"Enlightenment Forest?" He was a little taken aback by the name. It sounded like something out of a Chinese anime.

Klaus, of course, understood what enlightenment is. He had never attained one before, since the heavens wouldn't allow him to.

However, he had that feeling multiple times and knew it was the point when one gains clarity on something they worked hard to accomplish.

Many of his friends and subordinates had gained several enlightenments. So he knows that it is a good thing. But hearing such a name attached to a forest left him a bit stunned.

[The Enlightenment Forest is as it sounds. It is a place where the mind and soul are free, allowing the warrior to delve deeply into their cultivation and attain enlightenment.]

The master is a paragon, so he cannot attain enlightenment. However, that doesn't mean the comforting and soothing environment won't come in handy.]

Klaus nodded. He can indeed spend some time there to calm his nerves and figure out what to do next.

One of the main reasons for having so many minds and bodies is the ability to do many things at once. However, that benefit also comes with many downsides. One of the issues is mental stress.

Klaus would have to strain his mind to keep all ten bodies independent. Of course, he can give dozens of minds to each body. However, he had to keep them activated at all times, which would undoubtedly cause some stress.

However, with this forest, he can release that stress much more easily.

Klaus stepped into the forest with expectations. Thankfully, he wasn't disappointed. The moment he stepped in, he felt his mind, soul, and body relax.

He was stunned for sure, but feeling all the loads taken off him was a nice change.

"This will be my new favorite place," Klaus said with a broad smile.

To him, having the peace of mind and the chance to be free of the heavens for a while is all he could ask for. So he made sure to let the forest's free nature get to him.

He walked deeper into it, but aside from the beautiful trees and birds, there was nothing else there. Even so, he is happy with what he has seen so far.

"Icon, connect my wives to this place. Allow them access instead of the portal. They should be able to enter this place at will."

[Okay, master.]

Klaus nodded and decided to explore the forest some more. He spent 2 hours just walking through it. By the time he had had enough, the stress on his mind and body had lessened considerably.

Far away on Planet Baski, his Paragon Body took a deep sigh, his mind clearing. He had been busy comprehending the Death Law now that he had one seal lifted.

So the pressure on him was enormous. But he is free now after his main body spent two hours walking through the Enlightenment forest. It is good for him, as he can dive back into his training once again.

The same thing happened to his Criminal Body, currently en route to Planet Virel, where he would spend a few days making final plans for Niva before leaving for Planet Yahmir, where the Blood Tournament will take place.

After absorbing the Thunder Jade Essence Ore, his body had become much stronger; however, he was also under so much stress from the absorption. Now, he is free of that stress.

He can focus on more productive things.

Klaus returned to the Training Hall, where he summoned some of his wives and gave them a tour. He would be leaving soon.

However, since they would also be heading to Planet Caelmir, he chose to let them see where they can come to train even when away from Earth.

Anna is only a few days out. Once she gets there, she will summon them over.

So he used the time they had left to show them around, so that when they get to Planet Caelmir, coming to the Training Hall won't be difficult.

After all that was handled, he gave them the weapons he had no use for. They spent three quality nights together before returning to Planet Baski.

The Supreme, who wanted him to join the Warrior Tower, had reached out and planned to meet him the next day inside the dark space.

Once he returned, his paragon body returned to his soul sea.

Chapter 1379: Arriving On Planet Caelmir

Inside a sleek spaceship traveling several light-years per hour, Anna and one of Klaus's uncle monks sat calmly, the air of harmony surrounding them.

Anna had already reached the threshold to break into the rank of a Real Immortal; however, she is merely waiting to get to Planet Caelmir first.

When she opened the gate to the Ice World, she was shocked to find only one uncle monk there.

Initially, she thought they had all died.

After all, Klaus sent them there to save their lives during his 4th incarnation. Aside from him, only she and Lucy went there a few times to check on them.

They met over 400 uncle monks there. So seeing only one of them was a shocker.

However, later she learned that the others had left the Ice World after becoming gods to train. He remained because they wanted him to let Lucy or Anna know the others are alive and to pass a message to them.

The message was a huge one. It was to let them know that the Asura race lives.

The message also included instructions on how to locate and free them. It turned out that one of Klaus's grandpa monks was a seer. He can see into the past, present, and future.

About 3 million years ago, he saw into the past, specifically the day the Asura race fell. He mostly sees into the past, but never had he seen such a battle.

However, when he did, he left his marker there, and so whenever he recovers his energy, he goes back to analyze that battle and see what he can learn from it.

During one of his visits, he met an Asura woman who was also a seer.

It turns out that while the Asura princess was known to all because of her battle prowess, her baby sister was the one behind her fame.

She was a seer, a very powerful one.

She saw Blood Sword and sent her sister to fight and defeat him.

She saw his future and knew he would one day become the Asura God. So she engineered their meeting, and because of her, the Asura race rose to the level they reached during the Blood Era.

When they met, Klaus's grandpa monk learned that she had also seen the end of the Asura race and had taken measures to save them.

However, to do that, she needed everyone to die, or at least appear as if they died.

She made this plan knowing their deaths would trigger the Asura King and awaken his true strength. However, their dying was the only way to save them.

She managed that, and now she needed help to bring them back to the universe. But to do that, she needed an Asura.

It turned out she saw more than she was supposed to, and so she created a plot that even the Paragon fell for.

She knew a day would come when Klaus would meet Anna, so she left her marker on the Ice World long before the Renegade Monk was born.

This mark latched onto Anna, and so, using her as an anchor, she made sure her sister, the Asura Queen, died for real so she could reincarnate.

Her reincarnation was so that she and Anna could meet. She used all she had to make sure Queenie was born, and Anna became her sister.

The Asura race can't reincarnate. However, she made sure Queenie did.

It can be said that Anna and Queenie were played by her. In the end, she just had to wait for Anna to return to the Ice World so she could enact her plan.

She used the uncle monks to locate her other three markers.

Now, all Anna had to do was find those markers, and the location and key to free them would be revealed. She went through a lot to save her people, and one reason she succeeded was Anna.

Anna holds a great destiny that even she couldn't completely see. So with Anna now on her way to Planet Caelmir, once she meets up with her sisters, they will embark on an intergalactic adventure to retrieve those markers.

One of the markers is Blood Shadow, the same lady who came close to killing her husband.

It was also one of the reasons why she could not tell Klaus just yet. They need to get her on their side, and to do that, they must become strong.

Klaus is busy for now, so they have ample time to make their moves. Once they are certain that things won't escalate, they will loop him in.

The last thing they want is Klaus dropping everything to take on a new mission they can handle on their own.

Anna opened her eyes, letting out a cold mist.

"My lady, it seems we are only a few minutes out," Uncle Monk said, and Anna nodded.

"I will alert my sisters to get ready." Anna tapped into the connection with her sisters...

Every last one of them, including Mio, Miko, Emily, and Lady Danika, was inside the second floor of the Inheritance Tower, training. Klaus left them there to train...

When Anna's voice entered their heads, they stopped what they were doing to listen...

"You ladies should get ready. We are only a few minutes out, so once I touch down, I will summon you."

"Okay, Anna. We will put final measures in place before leaving." Queenie and some of her sisters left the Training Hall to handle final preparations.

Earth is safe, so with or without them around, everyone will be fine. Of course, the Cavalry of Defiance and the Beast Legion are around to handle everything.

Meanwhile, a few minutes later, Anna's ship entered the scanning range of Planet Caelmir. At once, a terrifying feeling overwhelmed them.

The weapons surrounding the planet are just too powerful to ignore. There are also thousands of immortals and demigods stationed in space to handle all kinds of threats.

"Looks like they are not joking around," Uncle Monk muttered, looking around him.

"Well, it was once the homeworld of a Paragon, so who can blame them for being extra careful?" Anna also said. She is already aware that one of Klaus's Incarnations lived on planet Caelmir.

A few minutes later, the planet came into view.

The first thing they saw was thousands of immortals lined up, weapons ready. Five demigods stood before them, eyes locked on the spaceship.

They exited the spaceship just to show them they had no plans of causing trouble.

"Identify yourselves," one of them commanded.

"My name is Anna, and this is my Uncle Monk. We are here to meet Queen Leah."

The demigod said nothing for a few seconds. Then he asked, "Is she aware you are coming?"

"Yes. We are Rania's friends from Earth."

The demigod nodded and contacted the Queen. Somewhere on the planet, she was chatting with a rather beautiful lady who had appeared out of thin air a couple of weeks ago.

She claimed the Paragon sent her there.

She was a bit skeptical at first, but after confirming her identity as the supposedly dead queen of the Death Angel race, she dropped all suspicions and had been taking care of her for days now.

However, when word reached her that people from Earth had arrived, she excused herself to personally welcome them.

She arrived a few meters from Anna and his Uncle Monk. "My name is Queen Leah. Welcome to Caelmir. Please follow me."

In no time, they appeared on the planet's surface and quickly made their way to her mansion

Chapter 1380: It Is A Paragon Thing

Anna and Uncle Monk were led to a rather fancy mansion, standing in the northern part of the planet. As they drew closer to the majestic mansion, their gaze landed on seven large statues standing proudly on the lawn of the mansion.

The moment Anna saw it, a smile appeared on her face.

Queen Leah already had her eyes on her, so when she saw the smile on her face, she also smiled. The seven statues are Magnus, his mom, and his five wives, who gave their lives so he could awaken his bloodline in the final moments of Caelmir's planet-awakening several million years ago.

Anna is already aware that Lunara, Lulu, Sofia, Nebula, and Princess Eshira were Magnus's wives back then.

They gave everything to ensure his survival, so seeing their statue is rather sweet, all things considered.

A few seconds later, they arrived in the mansion, where a rather beautiful angel sat in her magnificences, her expression calm.

Yet again, when Anna saw her, a look of shock and happiness appeared on her face.

"How uncanny," Anna muttered, a smile appearing on her face.

Goddess Nivara narrowed her eyes. "Do I know you?"

"No. However, I know your sister or maybe your daughter."

Goddess Nivara's expression started to change. She moved in her chair and, against all restraints, she stood up. Even though she had no Law Core, she still had the aura of a goddess who at some point stood at the peak of godhood.

Anna smiled. "No need for that ugly expression, Grandma. Your daughter is my mother-in-law. I was just a bit stunned seeing how you two resemble. Who would have thought you are actually a mother and

daughter" Anna chuckled. "No wonder Klaus is that handsome. I guess he got his genes from your side of the family."

Anna practically jumped into her arms.

Queen Leah and Uncle Monk smiled on the side, watching this display play out like how it was supposed to be. Klaus wanted his wives to come to Planet Caemir for two reasons.

The first was to train. However, he also wanted them to come keep his grandma company. The Death Demon King stole her Law Core (God Core). So she is practically useless as a god.

In most senses, she was even supposed to end her cultivation and revert back to the immortal stage. However, Klaus promised to help her regain her Law Core, so he first sent her here where she would be protected and far from the death demon king.

His wives will ensure her happiness while Queen Leah will handle her safety..

So Anna knew the assignment, and looking at how hard Goddess Nivara is hugging her, it can be said she had succeeded.

"How is she?" After a few more hugs, she asked.

"She is fine. She had been under some kind of curse for a couple of years. however, she is free now and has even reunited with Klaus's father. I am sure she is happy." Klaus had already coached them on what to say when asked about him and his parents.

"Do you know where she is right now?" Goddess Nivara asked, but Anna shook her head.

"Klaus didn't tell me or anyone. He said it is for our own safety. But you can ask him when he arrives here."

"He is coming here too?" This time, it was Queen Leah who asked.

"Yes. He planned on meeting you and his grandma, so he would be here in no time."

Queen Leah stood up. "Excuse me."

She vanished from sight.

"Huh." Both Anna and Uncle Monk became a bit stunned. Seeing this, Goddess Nivara shook her head and let a smile appear on her face.

"She had been dreaming of meeting the Paragon for years now. So I guess hearing he is coming, she wants to be ready for him."

Anna smirked. "How expected. That brat always finds a way to make even a goddess appear like a mere fan."

"He is the Paragon after all." Goddess Nivara had already met Klaus, so she knew what she was saying. The fact that he was able to help her break free of the binds created by Death Demon King is a testament to what he is capable of.

"I suppose you are right. He indeed is the Paragon. By the way, this is my uncle monk."

Goddess Nivara nodded toward him. She is a bit relieved to learn that her daughter is safe and that the curse meant to destroy her has been broken.

She knew the kind of person her daughter was, so she can boldly say she would be safe where ever she is, and one day she would find her way back to her.

Queen Leah was gone for 10 minutes. When she returned, she apologized before asking why they had come to Caelmir.

"Klaus wants me and my sisters to come train here. He believes we will have the best training here rather than going out there, where nothing is predictable."

"He is right about that. We have all the resources someone at your level can use to train and build on your strengths. We also have resources you can use to elevate your ranks, and since you are related to the Paragon, we are obligated to make sure you and your sisters have everything you need.

The planet is also protected, so you all will be safe here."

Even if they won't be safe, given that Klaus was coming there for his wives, she would say anything to make them stay.

But what she said wasn't a bluff either. The planet is indeed protected, so there is no way they would be in harm's way.

Of course, if a Supreme were to arrive now, there is a big chance they would be in danger. However, nobody, not even the Heavens Court, would dare do that.

Planet Caelmir is one of the few planets in the universe that is not easy to mess with. It is a known fact that the Paragon of War and Carnage came from there.

However, while destroying it would be ideal, it was said long before the Paragon of War died that many tried to, but they met a painful end.

Whenever they come close to destroying a planet that gave birth to a Paragon, something or somebody arrives to prevent that. Of course, while that has happened a couple of times, that doesn't mean people won't die when the heavens attack.

So protecting it with all they had was all they could do, and for years, Planet Caelmir had used several means to prevent enemies from destroying their peaceful world.

She had made sure their security system was of the highest quality. This way, regardless of the danger, they can at least stay safe for a few minutes and call for help.

"I think I like the sound of that, Queen Leah. In that case, I will call my sisters over."

"Call them over? Are they here already?" Queen Leah asked while Goddess Nivara furrowed her brow.

Anna smiled. "Yes and no. Even if I explain, you wouldn't understand. It is a Paragon thing."

She turned to an open space in the hall and began summoning her sisters.

The first person she called over was Lucy, her sister. Then Queenie followed next. Lunara and Ohema also followed. Then came Sofia, Princess Eshira, Lily, Asha, Nari, Vida, Nadia, Aoi, Lulu, Lumia, Nebula, Stella, Nova, Kathy, Hanna, Aria, Nuna, Luna, Amelia, Miriam, Tifa, and finally Nia.

This sight left Queen Leah and Goddess Nivara a bit stunned. They never expected there to be this many ladies inside one harem.

But while that can be accepted, just the fact that this many ladies appeared without triggering a single alert left her in shock.

It just doesn't make sense. They had made it in such a way that even if one were to use the Void or Space Law to enter the planet, there would be some form of fluctuation that would trigger a mechanism aimed at distorting the spatial or void channel and redirecting them to a new location.

Many gods tried and failed.

So she is confident in that mechanism.

But what she had just witnessed was a whole new kind of madness she never saw coming. In fact, the 27 ladies staring at her at the moment appear more threatening than even a Supreme.

However, whatever thoughts that came to mind were shattered when her eyes landed on five ladies.

Her entire body trembled when she saw Lulu, Princess Eshira, Sofia, Nebula, and Lunara standing among the 27 ladies. She recognized them because she had dedicated her entire life to living like them.

She gave her all to her planet just as the five ladies gave their all to the Paragon of War.

So seeing them felt like meeting her idols.

Anna, who knew what had to be done, sent a message to her sisters to come closer to her. The earlier they become besties, the better. The rest moved toward Goddess Nivara and Uncle Monk.

They had always wanted to meet Klaus's family, and now they had met two—his grandma and one of his many uncles.

Their day couldn't get any better.