

## Paragon 1441

Chapter 1441: Father-Son Day Out

Being out, walking down the street with his old man felt nice. Klaus didn't know he needed it, but now that he was experiencing it, he felt happy.

In the past, after he was abandoned by his father and all his siblings, he always dreamed of a day his father would come to love him for who he is.

Being a vampire was what he was and who he was meant to be.

But when they later had that time to reconcile, it was far too late. His mother and wives were already gone. Naturally, a part of him died with them, so he never really felt the emotions he had already imagined.

This time, he was feeling them all.

His mom is alive, and so are all his wives.

"A lot had changed since the last time I was here," Klaus said, looking around them.

The entire world had undergone several reconstructions over the years, so the places he knew and once visited were nowhere to be seen.

"Evolution doesn't care about memories. As time passes, so does its expansion," King Alric replied. "I am even shocked they had preserved some of the things."

After he stepped down as king, he moved his family to a nearby planet and established himself on one of its moons, becoming the guardian of both that planet and this one.

Of course, as the years passed and more powerhouses began appearing in the Caelmir Royal Family and the military, his assistance was no longer needed, leaving him unbothered for years now.

"Would you have preserved something if you were still the king?"

"Not really. I am not the type that loves to grow attached to material things, so I wouldn't have bothered with most of the things the current royal family bothered themselves preserving. Also, I am not overly obsessed with the paragon."

Klaus just laughed.

After walking for a few more minutes, they stopped before a coffee shop and ordered some. They sat down and waited to be served.

Klaus is in disguise, so nobody recognised him as the Renegade Hunter. If that were to happen, his perfectly crafted backstory would sustain a few holes.

As for King Alric, he could just make sure nobody recognised him. As a Celestial, he can easily manipulate one's memories without them even knowing he did anything.

"How are my siblings, by the way? The last time I came around, you said all of them were in seclusion." Although they were dicks to him in the past, his seven siblings back then were still family.

"Before you answer that, how many siblings do I have now? I know you had dozens of wives and concubines back then, so how far, old man, have you grown tired of looking for more the last time I advised you,"

King Alric smirked. In his billions of years alive, Magnus and Klaus were the only people who could speak to him freely like that.

They don't see him as a Celestial. If anything, in their eyes, he was their father who happened to be a dick to them for a few years before getting back to his senses.

Klaus could remember the 15 years before he awakened as a Vampire; he was his old man's best friend. The relationship they shared was unique, something his seven siblings back then envied.

So King Alric merely smiled when Klaus made fun of him. He was the ladies' man back then. However, before he left Caelmir after the awakening, he had only 7 children: 3 female and 4 male.

"No thanks to you, some of your stepmothers distanced themselves from me. But even so, you have 128 siblings, all of them alive."

"Damn old man, you weren't joking back then when you said you would be creating your own lineage."

In truth, King Alric had produced 128 children, Magnus excluded. That was during the Paragon of War Era. Now, his descendants numbered in the hundreds of thousands.

He has great, great, great, great grandchildren that even he doesn't know how many greats came before the grand followed. His descendants grew so much that he had to drag an empty planet from several million light-years away to Caelmir's planetary system and establish himself on it.

The majority of the people living there are his descendants.

"If we are to talk about all of them, I am sure we wouldn't be done now, so why don't you tell me about my seven older siblings?"

King Alric laughed. By then, they had been served their coffee, so he took a sip.

"Eloise, the oldest, had already become a Celestial. She joined the Warrior Tower billions of years ago and had become one of their powerhouses.

Ronan had also become a Celestial. In fact, he led his big sister and two younger ones to the forbidden universe and kept them safe till they all became Celestial. The last I heard, he ventured into a certain calamity zone. That was 2 million years ago.

Sora joined the Flaming Tower, a group of fire mages that work hand in hand with the Heavens Court.

As for Chris, he is somewhere in the demon universe doing God knows what. I stopped paying attention to him since even if one wants to kill him, it would be impossible. His law of self is just that monstrous,"

Klaus smiled, recalling an encounter he had with this particular brother of his. Back when he was ridiculed left, right, and center, Chris once tried to use his superior assassin abilities to bully Magnus.

The duel ended with him losing one hand and being blinded in his left eye. Since then, while he hated Magnus, messing with him was the last thing he did.

"Ah, the good old days."

"Nixie had joined the Healing Temple. You already know how gentle she is; it turns out she's a healing mage. She is now one of the top healers in the universe and also a Celestial.

As for the twins, Ryan and Evan, they have joined the Grim Army. Honestly, I don't know what they do, and I am not interested in knowing. Whatever they do with their lives is their choice."

"Sounds like they are doing quite well. I am happy for them,"

"Well, as people whose brother was once the Paragon, they fought hard to reach your level and even surpass it,"

Klaus smiled, a bit happy and a bit skeptical. He wondered why some of them would join organizations that seek to destroy the Paragon.

"Don't think about it. They had already learned their lessons, so if you are worried they would come against you, relax your nerves because they wouldn't. Unless, of course, they wish to die by my hand,"

Klaus chuckled. "Killing your own children makes you happy, huh?"

A smack landed on his head, causing him to groan in pain.

"I deserve that."

King Alric smirked but said nothing. However, the fact that he declared he would kill all from his lineage who dared come after Klaus shows he had no plans to turn away from his son this time around.

That shows real character development.

The rest of their coffee went well. Klaus had a lot of questions, and King Alric had all the time in the world to answer every last one of them.

So after coffee, they continued walking around the city, from one place to the next, reminiscing about the past. Before Klaus knew it, nighttime came, and so they decided to grab dinner before heading back.

Chapter 1442: An Overly Obsessed Goddess

During the dinner, Klaus learned more about his family and other siblings who came after he left.

Judging by all he heard, King Alric, in his bid to create a huge family, actually created a powerhouse, one that could be considered to be among some of the strongest families in the universe.

Many know he was the father of a Paragon. While at first it posed a problem for him, not thanks to the Heavens Court. After powerhouses started appearing in his family, not even the Heavens Court dared point their weapons at him.

So far, aside from him, there are 15 other Celestials - 12 of which are his children and three wives. In a couple more years, there is a chance ten more will be joining, considering ten more of his children had ventured into the forbidden universe to become Celestials.

As for the number of Supremes and Gods, they numbered in the hundreds, perhaps even thousands. Such a family isn't one that can be messed with.

Klaus was happy.

While he wasn't about to put them in danger by reconnecting with them, learning that one of his family members had survived the aftermath of his death and that they even thrived, achieving all this, made him happy.

He had the Zorvians during the Primordial Era, and now, he has the Alrics. Who is to tell there aren't others out there waiting to be discovered?

After the dinner, they began heading back. "When will you be heading back to your planet?" Klaus asked as they began approaching the royal estate.

The royal family of Caelmir has their own estate. Klaus now lives in one of the houses in this beautiful estate.

"I am not in a rush to leave just yet, so I will be around."

Klaus nodded and continued to walk.

Since he returned to meet the royal family, he would be spending more time with them. It was one reason he spent a whole week with his wives.

"That said, you wouldn't happen to have a few refined time crystals lying around?" Klaus asked with a smile, knowing it was a big ask.

King Alric turned and looked at him before asking,

"How in the galaxy do you need time crystals for?" It is something only Gods and above chase after. Someone like Klaus had no business asking for one.

"You know what they say, everything has its use, and I happen to have a use for them."

King Alric chuckled and shook his head a few times before he extended his hand toward Klaus. On his palm, five time crystals appeared, gleaming like gemstones.

"You are the best, old man. I promise to repay you when I am strong enough."

"Shameless. What if you never reached my stage?"

"Then it would be your loss," Klaus laughed, and so did King Alric.

Standing somewhere in the estate, Queen Leah and her mother, Supreme Elder Narcisa, looked at the father and son spending time together, and they both smiled.

"It is good to see they have overcome their differences and actually become father and son. From what I have read, the first Queen said that Lord Magnus was a very angry person back then.

She even claimed the only reason why the other royal family still stood was that he made a promise to his mother back then that he would protect the planet and everyone living in it," Queen Leah said, a bit stunned that what she knew and what was happening were completely different.

From what they all know, Magnus hated his family.

Considering how everyone treated him, it was only logical that he hated them. But that doesn't seem to be the case, judging from how Klaus and King Alric were spending time together.

"There is a lot we don't know, Leah. However, now that he is here, we can learn more. Years to come, a new generation would come, and we are obligated to tell them the correct story."

"Okay, Mother," Queen Leah nodded. "I will invite him over tomorrow for morning tea. We can talk then."

Lady Narcisa didn't object. She knew her daughter was overly obsessed with the Paragon, so now that he is before her, there is no way she would fail to satiate all her curiosity.

They continued to watch as Klaus and King Alric parted ways.

Before parting ways, Klaus, shameless as ever, asked for another favour. "You wouldn't happen to have Heart of Tempest Vine or Heaven Forging Liquid hiding somewhere in your space ring?"

"Tsk." King Alric chuckled, a smirk forming at the corner of his lips. "You can ask the Queen. I don't have any."

After saying that, he waved at the brat before teleporting away. He had had a good day, and so he left in a good mood.

"What an uptight old man," Klaus muttered.

He had received five time crystals, that is, five years' worth of accelerated time. He only needs a year to satisfy all his wives. The other four years will come in handy one day.

As for the Heart of Tempest Vine or Heaven Forging Liquid, the other two treasures needed to complete the second refining of his Heaven Defying Body, he would indeed ask the Queen.

There is no reason being shameless would hurt anyone.

Just when Klaus was about to move away, he saw someone running toward him. Pausing for a moment, he looked, only to see Rania leaving dust behind her as she sped toward him.

While she was a bit too old to be acting that way, Klaus didn't mind, considering the sight he was looking at was just too beautiful to bother with anything else.

"Klaus, I have been searching for you," Rania said, jumping into his arms.

While their relationship hadn't moved past friends, Rania is the careful type, so hugging Klaus came naturally to her.

Klaus hugged her for a few minutes before pulling her back and putting his arm around her waist and starting to lead her toward his mansion.

"I've been busy, Rania dear."

She smiled. "I wanted to come to the dinner, but my mother said only adults are invited. I tried to explain to her I am even older than you, but she didn't approve."

Klaus laughed. "Your mother is right, though."

Rania pouted. "Are you saying you are older than me? You are not even 25 years old yet."

"That is because in this life, I am only 23. If I were to consider my other lives, I am sure being a few million years old is possible."

"That is just cheating, and you know it," Klaus laughed, pulling her head close to his shoulder.

"Fine. Because you weren't invited to the first dinner, how about you cook and invite me to another one? It can be between just you and me."

"Promise."

"I promise."

She beamed with joy. Standing far apart, her mother and grandmother turned to look at each other, clearly not expecting Rania to be this free with Klaus.

After King Alric left, they started paying attention to Klaus's conversation, and judging by how free he sounded with their brat, it was clear Rania hadn't told them everything after she returned home with Klaus's wives.

To their shock, when Klaus asked why she had come running, her answer left them reeling.

"I was told you are a vampire, so I want you to drink my blood."

Chapter 1443: Rania's Request

Klaus turned and looked at Rania, a smile playing on his lips as he playfully turned down her offer.

"Nope. I won't drink your blood."

She pouted. "Why?"

"No reason."

"You!. Is it because I am weak or not one of your wives?"

Klaus laughed and answered, "Maybe. But none of the above."

This response only made Rania pout even more. She had heard several times from Klaus's wives that when he drinks their blood, the feeling is otherworldly.

Initially, since she hadn't known Klaus that much, she held back her desire to experience such a feeling. However, after Klaus returned to Earth a few months ago, she had the chance to get to know him better.

It was then that she had started to develop the confidence to ask. But now that she did, the fact that Klaus rejected her request stung.

Seeing her stop walking, Klaus also stopped. He knew she would soon cry since, from what he had learned about her, crying is part of her hobby.

Of course, since he had no plans to comfort an emotional lady right now, he reached back for her arm and said, "The reason why I don't want to drink your blood is, first, you are a princess. Your blood is royalty, so to drink it, I must first ask for permission.

Second, you are still too weak to satiate my thirst, so there is a chance I might drain you. Lastly, as you said, I only drink my wives' blood. So as you can see, there are several reasons why drinking your blood is not something I want to do right now."

Klaus expected her to sigh and maybe pout. However, after hearing his words, she let go of his hand and bolted away. "I am going to ask my mom's permission first and come back."

Klaus was left stunned for a few moments before a smile returned to his face. "Very troublesome."

He turned around and walked away. Soon, he returned to the mansion and made his way to Lady Danika's room.

"She is still not up, huh?" he said, seeing her sleeping soundly.

He only stayed there for a few more seconds before leaving. He knew she would be out for a while, so he left before his presence woke her up.

His wives were also asleep. Clearly, they all wanted to relax for a few days before getting back to training. He promised to spare them later, so there's that too.

He returned to the pool and decided to relax in there to pass the time.

Meanwhile, Rania arrived at the mansion her mom lives in, only to find her and her grandmother having an impromptu tea.

She, of course, had no idea that they had already seen and heard her interaction with Klaus. She knew that whatever she asked of her mother, she would do. She knew her mom cares so much about her happiness that she has absolute confidence that getting her permission will be easy.

"Mom, I need your permission for Klaus to drink my blood."

The two ladies turned and looked at each other and smiled. Seeing this smile, she knew she was in trouble. Already, she had seen this smile many times, and it was when she returned with Klaus's wives.

She knew her mom and grandma wanted to ask her more questions, so the moment she saw the smile, the urge to run came over her. However, how could she be allowed to leave that easily when she was in front of a God and a Supreme?

Her grandma smiled and pulled her into her arms. "Rania dear, what else are you hiding from us?"

"I-I am not hiding anything. I told you everything I knew."

"No, you haven't," Queen Leah responded with a smirk. "You never told us you and Lord Paragon are this close. When did it happen? How did you do it? What should we know about him that you haven't told us? Spill the beans, Rania."

Rania blinked a few times, her brain creating space for the questions her mom asked. As someone who knows how obsessed her mom is with the Paragon, hearing her ask so many questions didn't come as a shock.

However, she, who had been through this interrogation before, seemed to have grasped some threads she could pull in her favour. After all, she came with a request, and seeing a trade open up that she never asked for, she could only smile.

Lady Narcisa saw this smile and knew they had fallen into Rania's trap.

Seeing her grandma had already realised her next move, she grinned and said,

"I am indeed holding back a few things. However, before I say anything, I need it in a written document that you would allow Klaus to drink my blood. Anything other than that, and you would have to extract the information from my dead body."

"You cheeky brat. When did you become this smart?"

Rania smiled and replied, "I met a beautiful lady called Ohema who taught me that there is business in everything. I have made my proposal known, so if you want to know more, accept it."

Queen Leah eyed her beautiful daughter for a few moments before a smile appeared on her face. "Well played, Rania. I never knew you had it in you."

"Is anyone really who they seem to be?"

Queen Leah turned and looked at her mother, who smiled and waved her hand, manifesting a scroll. She unfurled it and inscribed a few words with her hand. Afterwards, she signed it and passed it to Queen Leah to sign as well.

Once she was done, they handed it over to Rania, who read through it a few times before also signing. Satisfied, she stored the scroll in her space ring before turning to face her mom and grandma.

"Now that we got that out of the way, what do you want to know?"

"You can start with why you are so eager to let him drink your blood."

"For starters, I cannot describe the feeling, but from what I heard from his wives, drinking their blood is the most amazing feeling ever. They claim they undergo a very pleasurable moment whenever he drinks their blood. The sensation helps them calm down and release stress.

Also, they claim his bite leaves them wanting more. They also said that whenever he drinks their blood, they grow stronger. I am merely curious here, but after hearing them talk about it several times, I want to experience it in person.

While I may not be able to explain it better now, after experiencing it, I am sure I will have a better description of that feeling." Her words made sense.

Both Lady Narcisa and Queen Leah nodded after hearing her answer to their first query. "Second, why didn't you tell us you are close to him?"

"Because you would have pulled my ear and warned me not to mess with him," Rania laughed. "I know how you are when it comes to things related to the Paragon, so I didn't say anything to save myself some nagging.

That said, I am surprised you aren't all over him now that he is here. The last I heard, drinking blood makes him powerful, and considering you are a God...and a Supreme, you would become his favourite people after just a single session with him."

The two ladies widened their eyes.

Chapter 1444: Meeting Lista

While the two ladies would love to feign innocence and pretend they didn't understand what Rania was hinting at, they actually knew, which shocked them.

Even if they thought about what she had just said, the fact that Rania didn't shy away from suggesting they also offer their blood to Klaus is just ridiculous. However, as they digested her words, the logic behind it all started to take root.

It may be shameless of her to suggest that a God and a Supreme should offer their blood to Klaus. However, despite her words being shameless, the fact is that giving him their blood to drink will come in handy for the Paragon.

It will make him grow stronger much faster.

Rania giggled. "Don't tell me you haven't considered this. I know how you two are, and every last one of my aunts and grandmothers likes to talk about him.

One of the reasons I was eager to take up your offer and go to Earth a few years back was how you would never stop talking about him. I honestly doubted he was that awesome until I met him.

He is indeed awesome, and learning more about him isn't something I'd turn down. Also, as people who had lived their entire lives walking a predetermined path of protecting the world of a Paragon, you deserve some fun time."

It is very rare for a Supreme and a God to pay attention to a mere immortal who has lived for less than a thousand years.

It is unheard of.

The fact that Rania was able to keep both her mother and grandmother quiet and paying close attention to her told her all she needed to know.

Her words were having an effect on them—Queen Leah especially, considering she is the current queen, and her era was when the Paragon returned home.

"Another question, how did you manage to get close to him? He is the Paragon, someone who stands above the heavens. While I may be a Supreme, I pale in comparison to him. His standing in this universe is not something meagre people like us can compare to.

So how did you manage to break past that barrier and get close to him?"

Rania laughed, a bit stunned that her grandmother saw herself this way. In her eyes, she is many times bigger and better than Klaus.

"Grandma, you are overthinking everything. Klaus is a very simple person. He values honesty, and well, he is very intelligent—so intelligent that I am confident none of you can compare. But aside from that, you are several times better.

However, being the elegant supreme you are won't get you anywhere. So instead of approaching him half-heartedly, go to him with your real self.

Do not make it seem like you are trying to get close to him without actually believing in him. If you want to know him, just go talk to him like a normal person.

Back on Earth, his life was so simple. He had normal friends, and he played with children as if he were one of them. I even learned he used to have a pet snake that he bathed, slept with, and played with.

So, such a person, while he may be mentally millions of years old, compared to the current him, he is but a few years old. Be normal like him, and trust me, becoming friends with him would be very simple."

"Also, don't call him Lord Paragon. He prefers Klaus, or if you will, Magnus."

Surprisingly, the two ladies nodded to Rania's words. They then asked her a couple more questions, taking up several hours of her time.

Meanwhile, during her cross-examination, Klaus grew bored in the pool, so he left and started wandering.

He had some places he wanted to visit, but because much had changed, most of them were swallowed by the passage of time. So he was merely moving from one place to the next, hoping to find something from the past.

Unfortunately, while some things were preserved, not everything was fortunate. Considering the current royal family wasn't involved in his life when he was Magnus, they didn't know the petty places he loved to frequent, so they swallowed all those places in the thousands of renovations they did.

However, there was one place many from his past life knew he loved to go.

In the past, he loved to go to a certain mountain a couple of kilometers from his house. He knew at least that one should be preserved. So as he made his way toward the mountain, fingers crossed, he hoped deep down it would still be there.

Thankfully, when he got there, it was still standing, even more beautiful than before. It had been preserved and cared for for years, ensuring it stood out better than ever.

However, he wasn't the only person there. He went to meet someone there.

"Fancy seeing you here, Lista."

Indeed, Queen Leah's eldest daughter, Lista, was meditating there when Klaus arrived. It is her favourite spot because, as someone who loves peace and quiet, coming to the one place nobody dares to come casually is the best place to relax and unwind

Unfortunately, her quiet time was interrupted by Klaus's arrival.

"L-Lord Paragon," she stammered, stunned that Klaus was there.

"You can just call me Klaus."

She nodded, though there was a certain shock in her eyes. She doesn't like being around people, so this interruption was a bit uncomfortable. However, the person involved is Klaus, someone she had dreamt of meeting.

"You know, back in the day, I used to frequent this place." Klaus walked to the edge of the mountain, where he had a view of the vast city. It was one of the things Magnus used to love. The world hated him, but the city was ever beautiful, every single night.

"There is just something about this place that makes me feel at peace," Klaus added, and as someone who had come here for thousands of years already, Lista nodded to his words.

Klaus sighed and turned toward her. Noticing his gaze, she averted hers.

This made him smile. "You are a shy one, huh?"

Naturally, muttering out loud how someone is shy is just being shameless. Making a shy person feel even more shy shouldn't be something one should do unless, of course, they have a thick face.

Klaus has that kind of thick face, so he didn't mind making her life a bit more miserable.

"Don't mind me. Being shy is magic."

Klaus walked and sat beside her. Then he reached for and picked up a book titled "The Psychology of Attaining Infinite Mind," by an unknown author.

"Tsk, what kind of psycho will write a book with such an exaggerated title?"

Lista turned and looked at him with a raised brow. "It was written by the 8th Paragon."

Klaus also turned and looked at Lista for a few seconds before a smile appeared on his face. "Now that you mentioned it, I am sure the author was brilliant beyond measure."

For a shy person, Lista couldn't help smiling at Klaus's shamelessness. She loves to read, and as a family obsessed with the Paragon, most of what she read was things related to Klaus in one way or another.

The 8th Paragon, Kaden, was a writer. Aside from waging war against the Heavens Court and ending up stealing from them, he was a writer obsessed with explaining the unknown.

He had published many books. However, since Klaus's memories of that life depended on how fast Pickle Berry grows, he had yet to remember that part of his life...

"Tell me more about this book," Klaus requested, and Lista panicked.

Chapter 1445: Spending Time With Lista

Klaus waited for Lista to start speaking.

She is shy, but being asked about something she is fascinated by should at least trump her shyness. If she can't get over that, then maybe she is a lost cause.

"I only recently finished reading it, but it talked about how containerizing your mind can, in ways, expand your thinking abilities. He believed the idea of cognitive overload only happens when the mind is not structured to be able to handle a lot of things at the same time."

Klaus nodded and smiled. "It seems he is onto something. However, how does he hope to achieve the structure he talked about?"

"In the write-up, he believed if the mind could be cultivated and replicated, then the complex structure can be achieved. He went ahead and added a dynamic matrix that can allow you to have more than one mind."

Klaus smiled to himself, knowing that while the Hivemind may be a mystery to even his eighth incarnation, because he shared the same soul as the first Paragon, he may have considered it subconsciously.

The Hivemind is real. So far, he can use 500 minds simultaneously. He had no idea how much stronger he could become, but he knew he hadn't even scratched the surface yet.

If he can one day use 1 million minds simultaneously, there is no telling what he cannot achieve.

"So what do you think? Do you think it is possible to clone the brain and create a network between them?"

Listia looked at him for a few minutes before she nodded. "I have pondered on this book a few times, and at every turn, all I think of is how to contain that many minds if there is only one big head on your body," she smiled, knowing her words are silly.

However, Klaus merely smirked and said:

"It is indeed silly for you to think that way. However, it is not impossible. The mind is more versatile than you think. Instead of seeing it as a small bottle, see it as a vast space or even a domain where thousands of them can be stored.

This also means if you can first cultivate your mind space to expand vast enough that more minds can be stored in, then cloning your mind, or however you see it, can be achieved."

"If you put it like that, then this book makes some sense. However, how sure are you that the mind space can be cultivated to the level that infinite minds can be cloned and stored?"

Not forgetting how to clone the mind. Is it even possible?"

"You would have to figure that one out yourself. All I know is that if you can cultivate your mind space to grow expansive, adding more minds to it won't be impossible."

"Thank you for this insight. I will ponder on it for now."

Klaus nodded. He knew telling her about the Hivemind would be the death of her. There is no way the heavens will allow such a forbidden technique to be revealed casually.

The Hivemind broke every rule in the book. If she were to know about it and how to cultivate it, then if the heavens don't kill her now, she would most certainly face them in the future.

But if she can figure things out by herself, then even if she can't replicate the Hivemind, she might just end up opening a whole different world of mind cultivation.

The rules didn't prohibit her from finding a way to grow stronger.

"So aside from the peace and quiet, why else do you come here?"

"I just like being on my own. It feels good to not be disturbed."

"Aside from that, what else? I know you didn't just choose to come here for just that. If you really want not to be disturbed, you can just enter seclusion." Klaus moved his head closer and asked, "What are you hiding, Lista?"

She moved her head away from Klaus and turned her body. "N-Nothing."

Klaus laughed and stood up. Then he walked back to the edge of the mountain and let out a heavy sigh. "Do you want to escort me to the Falling Isle?"

The Falling Isle is one of the three mysteries of Planet Caelmir. It has existed since the start of life on this planet, and long after Magnus left and returned, it was still there.

Magnus had heard of it many times, but because of the limited life he lived back then, he never had the chance to see it.

Now that he had returned, it was only right for him to go to all the places he hadn't had the chance to visit back then. "Could be fun, you know. I like to talk about complex things just like you. I may not know you personally, but I have seen enough to know you aspire to become a scholar.

As it happens, I was briefly invited to join the Knowledge Tower. That means I know quite a lot, and if you are willing, I can take you under my wing and teach you a thing or two."

Lista didn't reject his proposal like she would have if this were just anyone asking.

However, the idea of being seen around with a man made her feel uncomfortable. Lista isn't exactly the kind of person who loves to be seen around, especially with a man.

That would create a scandal. However, as Klaus said, she indeed aspires to become a scholar, so there's no way she would turn down such a good offer.

Already, she is fascinated by the life of the Paragon. She wants to know more about all of him.

There is just no way she would turn down this offer to know more about Klaus, who at the moment is a redhead with a handsome appearance.

"Okay."

They left the mountain and made their way toward the Falling Isle. Since Klaus had nothing to do now, roaming around sounded like a good thing.

Rory had already become friends with Mio and Miko, so she started moving around with them. She seemed to be having a good time with them, so Klaus didn't bother asking her to follow him.

However, after spending the whole day walking from one place to the next, Klaus and Lista returned to the estate, where his wives were spending time with the one person he wanted to see most.

When he arrived a week ago, he learned his uncle was in seclusion. However, there was someone else he had forgotten about. He forgot about his grandma.

It turned out he didn't choose to forget; rather, it was the backlash of losing her god core. She was the queen of the Death Angel race. Her divinity arose from the faith her people had in her.

So suddenly losing her divinity was akin to ripping out her soul and identity. From time to time, she gets lost in time and wanders for a few days before returning.

Until she accepts her fate and lets go of her rank as a god, returning to the immortal stage, she would continue to experience this until she vanishes completely.

Klaus was happy to see her, but when he learned of her illness, his mood changed. He instantly knew the bastards involved in her predicament must die, and her law core must be returned to her.

Chapter 1446: Goddess Nivara

When he returned home, the first person he saw was his grandma, surrounded by his wives. When the sickness that was caused by losing her god core came, she would vanish from everyone's mind.

This mostly goes on for a few hours. Sometimes, many days would pass before she returned.

Initially, none of them noticed it. However, after it happened a few times, they started to notice. Now it seems they all know, so when she returned, they went to her side to comfort her.

Klaus came to this planet mostly to meet his grandma. However, the fact that when he arrived, he forgot about her completely made him wonder just what the heavens are up to this time around.

He already knew the Death Demon King had forcefully extracted her god core after her own children betrayed her.

However, from what Klaus knew, such a sickness should not have been possible, unless, of course, she were also cursed.

The faith her people had in her should have remained for at least a few million years. However, from what he learned, she was betrayed 300,000 years ago.

That is just too short for such a sickness to start to affect her.

"Can I have a drop of your blood essence, Grandma?" Klaus said, holding his grandma's hand. He hates himself for forgetting about such an important person.

As someone who prided himself on being a nemesis of the heavens, he hated that their scheme affected him, too. He even fancies himself as someone who stands above the heavens.

If he can determine why his grandma was being attacked by them, maybe he can find a fix for it somehow. After all, inside his mind is a whole world of secrets the heavens had collected from the infinite expanse of the void.

He is not helpless, at least.

Goddess Nivara nodded, retrieved a drop of her blood, and handed it to Klaus.

Klaus received it, retrieved a wineglass-like item from his soul sea, and placed it on the ground. He closed his eyes for a few seconds before sending a command to Icon.

'Icon, whatever happens, collect all the reactions, both physical, spiritual, and mental, and store them in as many minds as you need.'

[I will do as you said, Master.]

'Also, if I am losing consciousness, open one of the three minds you had locked a while back.'

When he was first cultivating the Heaven Defying Body, he was in so much pain that he had to lock that pain in three different minds.

Now, in order not to pass out from whatever danger he may face, he needed that pain to keep him awake no matter what.

After issuing the command, he turned his attention back to the glass. It was one of the items he had used several times to determine whether someone had been cursed.

This particular one determines whether someone was cursed and even identifies the type of curse.

He sighed, and then he placed the blood essence into the glass. The moment it touched the base of the glass, Klaus felt a terrifying presence descend on his soul.

Then, his consciousness was pulled from his body, and before he could make sense of what had happened, he appeared inside the void.

There was nothing in sight, only an infinite expanse of darkness on all sides. Klaus turned a few times but saw nothing. He then sighed and was about to speak when a light appeared in the distance and rapidly advanced toward him.

A few seconds later, a colossal head, about 100 km long, arrived before him, freaking the hell out of him. Klaus didn't panic, but he became wary of the head.

He wondered just how large the person would be if their head were already this large.

"You are finally here, Paragon," the head spoke, its voice booming.

"Do I know you?" Klaus asked, his gaze narrowing a bit. The moment someone referred to him as a Paragon, he knew nothing good came after that. Even he hates it when his allies use that title to call him.

"Oh, you don't remember me, huh?" A grin formed on the face of the large head. "I suppose that is normal, considering you are still too weak to know more about me."

"I suppose you can say that, so why don't you tell me who you are and why you had to go through all this trouble just to meet me?"

"Tsk, you sound a bit harsh, Paragon. Why, are you running against time?"

"Yes, and I also have people counting on me, so if you can make this snap, I will be very much happy to finally be on my way."

"Hmm," the head sighed and then decided to reveal himself. "We have never met before simply because you are a spirit being while I am a cosmic being. That said, in your plane of existence, you call me Karma. Pleasure meeting you finally, Paragon."

Klaus widened his eyes but said nothing. He stood there for five good minutes, his mind wandering through so many things. He had heard before that among the various Heavenly laws of existence, there are a few that are cosmic in nature.

He already knew that Destiny and Fate are cosmic in existence. After all, he had reasons to believe the two had a hand in how he was able to reunite with allies from his past in the many lives he had lived.

However, he never expected Karma to be one of them. In his mind, Karma is a mere puppet of the heavens, and as such, it cannot be one of the cosmic laws.

"So what do you want from me, Mr Puppet?"

"Mr Puppet?" A frown appeared on the face of the large head.

"What else should I call you when all my life you had, in one way or another, fucked me up? You acted like a puppet on a string, allowing the heavens to use you like a puppet.

Honestly, now that I'm looking at your ugly face, I suppose you actually look like a real puppet. Very disgusting." Klaus hates many people and things.

However, his hatred for the heavens, the Heavens Court, and Karma is unmatched.

In his mind, they were the ones who fucked him up the most. So, despite looking like a bug before Karma, he didn't soften his words at all.

And just as he expected, Karma's expression turned ugly. "Kid, you will do well to respect your elders."

"Elders, my foot. Do you even hear yourself? During my fourth incarnation, my mother, Haniva, and I had all the heads-up to escape our pursuers; however, I later learned it was your doing.

Because I was destined to be the Paragon again in that life, the stupid karma you kept piling on my name, even when I was long dead, a part of it was channeled to them, cementing their death in that life.

And it wasn't just that life. I saw it happen several times, more than I could count. So if you think I will laugh with you and perhaps pat you on the back, then you must be the most idiotic cosmic being in existence.

That said, now that I know my grandma's sickness was because of you, I have no reason to remain here for another second." Klaus clapped his hands together, causing Karma to widen his eyes.

"Don't do it—"

"I invoke the Absolute Law - Paragon Resurgence."

Chapter 1447: Pain Of A Cosmic Law

"STOP!"

Karma shouted, causing the very darkness of the void to tremble. There are no laws in the void, so his shout caused it to behave as he wanted. Unfortunately for her, Klaus doesn't care, and since he can't kill him, the shout ended up being wasted.

Lines started to spiderweb across his face. Since it was the only visible part of his body, the cracks spread quickly, making his expression grow uglier.

"Do you know what you are doing or the repercussions this action of yours will bring?" he asked, but Klaus merely scoffed.

"I don't care, and I most certainly don't give a fuck whether this affects the universe. Thanks to you, it was already filled with shit. The least I can do is show you not everyone is prepared to bend down and let you fuck them, Mr. Puppet."

"You are being reckless, and it will cost you dearly, Paragon. Going against a cosmic law is the most foolish decision you could ever make.

I thought you were more sound than that."

"I wonder why I am not that anymore. Oh, it was because somebody claiming to be cosmic in nature allowed himself to be manipulated and taken over by a bunch of idiots, using him as a puppet.

Because of you, everyone I have ever loved faces all kinds of danger, some ending up dead before they even got to live their best life.

Or do you think that after all these years, I would forget what you did? I am the Paragon; I was supposed to be the reject, not the people around me.

However, since you and those stupid heavens are just as useless and cowardly as they come, you had to resort to killing people around me since you couldn't get me.

Seriously, do you have a good explanation for that?"

Karma tried to speak, but no words came out. Clearly, what Klaus said landed where it should, and the repercussion was what he was facing now.

"You are lucky I am not purging you completely this time. Take it as a lesson, and next time, don't try putting my grandma in danger just to talk to me.

If you are a man, descend like the others and face me in a body that can be killed. Until then, live long and prosper."

Klaus pointed his finger at the colossal head and muttered, "Be gone."

A beam shot from his finger and landed on Karma's nose, causing the cracks to spread faster and open wider.

"You are going to regret this, Paragon."

"I was the cause of my grandma's sickness. Do you really think I haven't already started regretting my existence?" A tear fell from Klaus's eye as he opened his eyes on the outside.

His entire body is drenched in sweat, his face pale like white paper. Tears could be seen falling down his face. He is both angry and regretful of what he had discovered.

If the sickness plaguing his grandma was merely a side effect of having her god core ripped out, he would have felt a bit at peace. However, upon discovering that the Heavenly Laws (Karma) were involved, he knew it was his fault.

He never knew he had a grandma in this life until he met her when he lost his body at the climax of the awakening battle and possessed Maud's.

However, while he had no idea he had a grandma, the heavens did, and so long before he was even born, they started piling on karmic debt to her, making it look like, just by existing as the grandma of a Paragon, she had become the biggest sinner in the universe.

Because of them, she lost her god core and had to suffer for thousands of years.

"Klaus, are you alright?" his wives asked, their faces showing panic expressions. His grandma and Queen Leah were the same.

Klaus didn't know when she arrived, but she was there when he opened his eyes.

Klaus didn't answer the question. Instead, he turned and looked at the glass-like cup before him, then at its contents.

"It had turned black, huh?" he smiled bitterly. "I am sorry, Grandma, this is all my fault. Because of me, you became the target of the Heavenly Laws."

"You don't have to apologise about anything, kid. None of this is your fault," Queen Nivara replied. She reached out and brushed Klaus's red hair with both hands, a smile playing on her lips.

"The heavens had already revealed how cruel they were several years ago after I helped your mom and father escape their sight." She flashed defiance, something Klaus used to do more often. "If anything, this is the price I had to pay for defying the heavens."

Klaus nodded, forcing out a smile as he responded:

"It shows you are indeed my grandma. Defying the heavens is kind of our thing."

Everyone laughed, causing the dull mood in the air to lessen a bit. Of course, while the mood lightened a bit, Goddess Nivara is still sick, and Klaus has become as pale as they come.

This only means what he saw wasn't fun at all.

"I know you all want to know what I saw. Trust me, I also want to share what happened, but doing so would not help anyone. The danger involved is just too much.

However, I can say I have found a solution to Grandma's sickness. Though you would have to make a very important decision, one that would determine if you want to continue living like this or be free of the heavens forever."

Goddess Nivara smiled. "Do you even have to ask? As long as I am free of the heavens, I don't care about the price I have to pay for it."

"Even if you had to start over as a mortal?"

"I don't care, kid. All I want is to be healthy so I can be beside my favourite grandson for all eternity. I trust you completely, so whatever you have to do, go ahead, as long as it wouldn't put you in danger."

"Really?" Klaus was deeply touched.

Goddess Nivara nodded.

"You are my grandson, Klaus. If I don't trust you, who else should I trust? You helped me escape my prison and brought me here, giving me all these amazing daughters-in-law. That is more than enough to make me completely trust you.

So whatever you have to do, go ahead."

Klaus nodded, holding back his tears. The more he remembered his past lives, the more he appreciated the people who trusted him and died for him.

He had lost so many people that he even grew numb to the pain of losing them. However, no matter how hard he tried to push them away, they always found a way back into his life.

That, in a way, made him feel like he was their downfall. However, the more he got to know them, the more he understood that he could only live his life simply because they were there with him.

His wives, his friends, and even some of his enemies. They gave his life purpose, and, seeing how sincerely his grandma felt about him, his suppressed emotions threatened to erupt.

In the end, he couldn't hold them back, so he bent his head and let the tears flow freely. His wives surrounded him, making sure he was okay.

They know Klaus has a good handle on his emotions. So when he becomes emotional, it means the cause is something he felt deep within him.

As their memories returned, their understanding of his character only seemed to grow by the day.

#### Chapter 1448: The Solution

In the end, it took Klaus two good hours to handle his emotions.

When he was done, he decided to get right into business. His grandma is still sick, so the only solution he can come up with has to be discussed.

"I have come up with two solutions. The first has to do with downgrading your cultivation all the way back to the Immortal Lord stage. This would then allow you to live without the sickness and wait till we can recover your god core.

Once we recover it, you can then absorb it and rise back to the god stage. However, doing so would downgrade your bloodline potential. So far, you have a Supreme-grade bloodline; however, when all is said and done, it will decline to god-grade.

Also, once it reaches that stage, it cannot rise again. This means your chances of becoming a Supreme will fall below 20%."

"That is not good," Goddess Nivara said, causing Klaus to nod.

"It is indeed not good. However, it is the only way you can keep your strength and immortality."

She nodded, then asked about the second solution. "What is the second solution?"

Klaus sighed and replied, "I will have to devour your blood essence, which will cause your cultivation to fall all the way to the Awakened stage. You would then have to work your way back up, and when you get to the Law Formation stage, you would have to form a new core."

Klaus expected his grandma to frown; however, she smiled and asked a question.

"Are there any benefits to me starting all over again? And most importantly, how does devouring my blood essence help you?"

"Aside from becoming mortal again, you will have the chance to reform your blood essence again. I have a technique that will help you accomplish that.

Of course, since you will be reforming it, there is nothing stopping you from making it a Celestial-grade bloodline this time.

Aside from that, you also get to correct mistakes you made in the past. With me around, you get to cultivate Celestial-grade techniques right off the bat, so basically, this time around, with the experience you already have and the help all of us will be offering, you will be several times better than you were before.

I will also look for resources that will help you add body tempering to your cultivation. This will enable you to further strengthen your body.

Basically, aside from the time you must spend cultivating, you would now have absolute control over where your path goes this time."

Goddess Nivara nodded, happy with what she would be gaining.

"As to what I will gain, since I will be devouring your blood essence, there is a chance I can use it to raise my cultivation by several levels. Of course, for that to happen, I first need two items."

"What items do you need?" Queen Leah was quick to ask. She had been waiting for her chance to come, and now that it did, she took it.

"Heart of Tempest Vine and Heaven Forging Liquid."

"What grades do you want?" she asked, which is a good sign that she actually has them.

Klaus smiled. "Immortal grade and upwards."

She nodded. "I will be right back," and vanished from where she stood, appearing several kilometers away.

Klaus smiled again, thanking his lucky stars that he had finally found the items to complete the second stage of refinement for his Heaven Defying Body.

Even better, after invoking the Absolute Law, the hold that the heavens had over his head had been severed for now. This means if he were to break through to the Real Immortal stage, there would be no tribulation.

The only thing that would have held him back was his heaven-defying body. He would be able to break through to the Real Immortal stage. However, rising to the True Immortal stage would have been a big problem.

Thankfully, Queen Leah has the items he needed to refine his body. Once that is handled, he and his other two bodies will be able to absorb the Supreme-grade blood essence.

Since there are only three of them at the moment, the chance of one of them becoming a True Immortal is very high.

While the karma currently inside the blood essence will become his to carry, the gain is more than he could ask for. He would become stronger, enabling him to go to places he never knew he had it in him to reach.

"Klaus, are you sure you would be okay?" his grandma asked, but Klaus just smiled and gave her arm a gentle squeeze.

"I will be fine, Grandma. The only thing I am worried about is how fast I will grow. Since the entire universe knows I am an early-stage Immortal, if I were to suddenly rise to the True Immortal stage, it will cause an uproar."

"Then it should cause one. It would only show just how awesome you are."

Klaus smiled and nodded.

He knew deep within him that he could only reach the peak of the True Immortal stage for now. The mission the Mission Hall had given him requires him to be below the Immortal King stage if he wants to enter the planetary system undetected.

So he cannot rise above that stage. Thankfully, he has two more bodies to share the essence with.

'On a second thought, since my 8th bloodline has awakened, Icon, why don't you create the 3rd and 4th personas?'

[Okay, Master.]

Since he already has the Paragon and Criminal personas active, he needs one to head back to Earth to start training and one to handle the void world his wives discovered a while back.

So far, only the Star Monarch bloodline, the Unknown bloodline, and the Primordial Vampire Monarch have awakened.

Now, the Supreme Elemental Bloodline that Kaden (8th incarnation) had once used also awakened.

He had created the Criminal persona from the Vampire Monarch bloodline and the Paragon from the Unknown bloodline.

This means he has two more bloodlines he can use to create two more personas. Fortunately, with this blood essence coming to him, he can make so much progress in a short amount of time.

'Gradually, I am rising back to the stages I was at several millions of years ago,' he let a warm smile appear on his face.

A few minutes later, Queen Leah returned with the items Klaus requested.

"I only have god-grade versions."

"That is more than enough, Queen Leah. Thank you."

She smiled and handed over the two items. Klaus received them and stored them in his space ring. Afterward, he asked Queen Leah again for a favour.

"I will need a secluded spot."

"I can help with that." Just when Queen Leah was about to answer, King Alric appeared. "There is a place very far from here. It is secluded and out of range from the heavens."

"That will do."

King Alric nodded and snapped his finger, causing a portal to open. Klaus stood up and took his grandma's arm.

His wives also stood up, knowing they wouldn't want to miss this. Klaus, of course, didn't stop them. They are free to come.

Queen Leah hesitated, but before she could make up her mind, Anna pulled her forward, and they vanished into the portal. After King Alric entered, it closed behind him.

## Chapter 1449 1449: Heaven Defying Body Refinement

The world Klaus and the others appeared in is barren. The air is timid, and the sky is fractured, almost as if the void remained open for thousands of years.

The only things in sight are the stones and half-destroyed mountains. Not even a single blade of grass could be seen around.

"What is this place?" Nari asked, flying up to see more of the world's structure.

"It was my god world I created when I reached Godhood," King Alric responded, walking behind everyone.

Hearing his answer, Klaus turned and looked at Queen Leah and his grandma. "Do you also have god worlds?"

Goddess Nivara nodded. "I do. However, I didn't put mine in the physical plane like this. It remained in the spirit plane. However, now that I don't have access to my god core, I cannot access it."

"I am yet to form one since I am only a True God. I can start forming it when I reach the God King stage."

Klaus nodded, perfectly happy with their response—especially his grandma's.

What he had planned for his grandma's attacker depended on her connection to her god core. However, since she now says she has a godworld, that would make things even better.

"But why did you abandon it, father-in-law?" Queenie grew curious and asked. Creating a world such as this isn't something to scoff at. Many regard it as a great achievement, so why then did he abandon it?

It made no sense whatsoever...

"It was because the heavens were using my god world to limit me to the Supreme stage." Klaus raised his brow, clearly not expecting this response.

"What do you mean, old man?"

"I only found out when I reached the Universal God stage. I didn't at first, but as I grew stronger and more connected to my god core, I realized the heavens, despite the claims that they had no hold over a world created by a cultivator, had their hooks buried deep in my godworld and were slowly and silently channeling my divinity.

It was something I never saw coming, but I am glad I did. Afterwards, I cut my connection to it and ventured into the forbidden universe, where I created a new god world and later refined it into a Supreme world before finally making it into a Celestial world.

Later, when I returned, I reclaimed this world but chose not to improve it since it had no use for me. Thankfully, an abandoned world is of no use to the heavens, so you can cultivate here in peace.

While they wouldn't sense you easily here, with me around, I can hold them off long enough to handle whatever you have to, should the need arise."

Klaus nodded and pulled his grandma away. "You all can wait here."

They moved about 200 meters before settling down. Klaus retrieved the Heart of Tempest Vine and Heaven Forging Liquid.

"I will first consume these two, so give me a few hours," Klaus said to his grandma before pouring the Heaven Forging Liquid down his throat.

At once, he felt a warm sensation travel through his body. Then he felt his body start to heat up. This sensation only intensified, causing him to groan in pain a few times.

The forging process involved his body being tempered by the Heaven Forging Liquid.

When he first refined his body, everything about him, from his blood, meridians, and even bones, was reconstructed, making him gain a physique that could one day handle the attacks of the heavenly laws.

However, that body wasn't strong enough to take on the heavens just yet. It may be the heaven-defying body, but it is not strong enough to face the heavens on that level yet.

However, now that he is forging his body, both the flesh, bones, and meridians are being tempered, allowing them to grow into organs worthy of facing the heavens.

An hour later, Klaus felt the sensation lessen. By then, he could sense his Criminal body currently seated on a planet far from his reach, itching close to the Real Immortal stage.

He had reached the point where he could no longer hold back his cultivation.

Of course, with what Klaus had planned, he could go ahead and break through to the Real Immortal stage. However, if he remained there, he would face the heavenly tribulation.

Klaus didn't want that now, since he planned to accumulate it yet again. There is something he had discovered a couple of years ago after he used the Inheritance Tower to ascend a couple of realms without tribulation.

When he finally had the tribulation, the heavens rewarded him more than he expected. So he wants that again, only that this time, he wants to accumulate it from several bodies.

Talk about courting death. Klaus had already mastered it and even seemed to have transcended it.

Klaus had no choice but to bring him to his side after leaving a mark that would help him teleport back there.

So under everyone's stunned gaze, another handsome redhead appeared and sat not too far from Klaus and his grandma.

His wives recognized him, and so did Queen Leah and Lista, who had heard news of a certain redhead appearing within the criminal underworld and causing trouble.

They wouldn't have heard of him if it weren't for Supreme Elder Juo. So they recognized him. A few minutes after he appeared, everyone sensed the aura of a Real Immortal coming off him.

By then, Klaus was ready to eat the Heart of Tempest Vine.

He put it in his mouth and started chewing.

This time, he felt his strength start to rise by several degrees. If the Heaven Forging Liquid helped him temper his body, then the Heart of Tempest Vine is making him make use of his tempered body by utilizing every aspect of it.

Three hours later, he felt his body reach its peak.

Then the messages appeared.

<You have successfully completed the second stage of body refinement for your Heaven-defying Body - Body of Celestial Tempering.>

<You now have the body of an Immortal Emperor.>

<Because of your strong foundation, you can level up nonstop until you reach the peak of the Immortal Emperor stage. To break through that, refine the third stage: Body of Divine Flow.>

Klaus felt his body grow so strong that, as he channeled energy through all three bodies, he sensed an absolute power within his meridians, waiting to be unleashed.

He had already become a Real Immortal in his criminal body. Deep within, he could tell the current him was far more deadly than the him just a few hours ago.

'With the god cores still inside my core and Grandma's blood essence, I must force hard to make at least one of my bodies an Immortal Emperor,'

The joy of it all made him smile.

Seeing this, his grandma also smiled. "Did something good happen?" she asked.

Klaus nodded. "Something good did happen, Grandma. I am now thousands of times stronger than I used to be,"

"That is great. It will put me at peace knowing when you are out there, you will be able to protect yourself."

Klaus nodded.

He indeed would have the power to keep himself safe.

Already, the Underworld Slaughter Tournament promises to have contestants at the Immortal Lord stage, so if he can reach the Immortal Emperor stage before then, struggling against them wouldn't be something he would have to worry about.

A couple of minutes later, Icon informed him that the other two bodies were ready. Because he had finished the second body refinement, the creation process was shorter than he expected.

Chapter 1450 1450: Absorbing Goddess Nivara's Blood Essence

Hearing that his two new bodies were ready made him smile again.

He formed a hand seal, and three more bodies appeared from the air, forming a triangular shape behind him.

All four of them have different appearances; however, Klaus made it so everyone around him could see them as himself. In short, they have different faces, but in the eyes of his wives and the others, they all look like Klaus.

The only difference between them was their hair color.

"These are all my bodies, Grandma, so don't be too surprised," Klaus laughed, seeing his grandma staring at his four bodies with a stunned expression.

"I guess I am just stunned, considering all four of them are immortals. It makes me wonder just how you can control all four of them at the same time,"

Klaus laughed. "I don't control them, Grandma. They are me, so just like how I am talking to you now, they can do the same without me having to give them the command to speak. They can cultivate and level up without me benefiting from it if I don't want to.

Basically, even if this body is stuck somewhere for a million years, they wouldn't be affected because, in reality, all four of them are me, and I am them."

Goddess Nivara furrowed her brow, still stunned.

"I am just a slightly better version of myself," the criminal body said, causing Klaus and the others to scoff. Seeing them all perform the same action, everyone present smirked, some shaking their heads.

"Uhm, can we get started already?" the paragon body asked, a lazy expression appearing on his face.

Seeing this, one of the new bodies, the one Klaus planned to send to the Void World, asked, "Were you asleep all this while?"

He indeed was asleep when Klaus called.

It turns out that whenever he forms new bodies, some of the traits he had in his past lives are inherited by them. The criminal body is hot-tempered, something he was during his first incarnation.

The paragon body is lazy, something he was in his sixth incarnation. And now, the Void Body is a perfectionist, something only Kaden would do, considering he considered himself better than everyone.

As for the Earth Body (the one he is sending to Earth to train inside the Inheritance Tower), Klaus narrowed his eyes at the bastard and could tell he was eyeing Queen Leah and Lista.

'This bastard.'

Klaus scratched his chin before turning back to his grandma. "Sorry about that. You can say I am a lot,"

"I have no doubt about that," she laughed.

Klaus also laughed and gave one final command to his four bodies. "Priority goes to Mr. Criminal. If there is a chance, he must first become an Immortal Emperor. Then Mr. Paragon will take over. Afterward, Mr. Void will go before Mr. Earth.

I will be the last to go since, among us all, I am the strongest."

All four bodies smirked but said nothing. They would love to beat the crap out of him one day, but today, he is free to say as he pleases.

"Okay, Grandma, you will feel a tingling sensation when I start. Just let it happen. When I am done extracting your blood essence, you will feel your strength drain; don't resist that too."

She nodded. "I am ready, Klaus. Go ahead."

Klaus smiled and formed a hand seal. When he manifested a formation at his fingertips, he pointed it at his grandma's forehead, and it merged with her.

The moment it happened, a pentagon-shaped formation appeared, placing each body in a circular node. They all formed the same hand seal, and at once, a pillar of white light rose from the bodies, separating the fractured clouds.

King Alric waved his hand, and a dome formed around the planet. However, he didn't relax and immediately prepared a formation to deploy if the need arose.

He knew what Klaus was doing violated every rule in the rule book. So the heavens were bound to sense it, and knowing their relationship with the paragon, they would come after him for sure.

So he prepared, and so did everyone watching.

Meanwhile, a few minutes after Klaus merged the formation with his grandma's forehead, a black, bead-like blood essence emerged from her forehead, releasing a powerful wave of energy.

Klaus formed another hand seal, and this time, he pointed it at his own forehead.

**BOOOM**

A powerful aura exploded out of his body when the blood essence was absorbed by him. He quickly formed another hand seal, and this time, his other bodies experienced the same thing.

A few moments later, he sensed their cultivation rising. That could be said for the Criminal body, who was rapidly climbing. In less than a minute, he went from Low-level Real Immortal to Medium-level.

Meanwhile, Goddess Nivara was rapidly losing her cultivation base. She went from the God stage to Demigod and rapidly continued to fall through the Immortal stages.

Somewhere far away, the Demon Supreme of Death opened his eyes, a wave of panic settling in. He teleported from where he was, appearing several million kilometers away.

He quickly formed a hand seal and forcefully extracted a golden core. This action destabilized his cultivation, causing a small crack to form in his core.

"Just what is that crazy brat up to?" When he extracted Goddess Nivara's core, he used it to forcefully raise his cultivation to the Supreme stage.

However, because he couldn't get her blood essence, the fusion wasn't complete. The only thing that kept it stable was Goddess Nivara's life. However, just now, she had lost her blood essence. This caused her core to become unstable.

If he hadn't extracted it early, the degrading core would have affected his own core, causing him to lose his status as a Supreme, and, if not handled in time, would have further drained him.

"Damn it. Just what did she do?" He stared hatefully at the golden core hovering before him.

"Don't tell me she decided to burn her blood essence and start from scratch again." This idea sounded ridiculous, so he wiped it from his mind. However, he still didn't understand why Goddess Nivara suddenly lost her blood essence.

He gritted his teeth and was about to grab the core when it glowed red, and under his stunned gaze, a blinding explosion ignited in his face. His body was hurled away, traveling several light-years in under a second.

He never saw that explosion coming, and so it landed on him with full force, causing severe burns. He flew through space for thousands of light-years before his body slammed into a large asteroid, finally coming to a stop.

His bones broke, and his body arced from blasting through several heavenly bodies. Even worse, his cultivation had become unstable. So, along with the pain of having several bones broken, he had to handle his own core, too.

Somewhere far away, Klaus grinned, and Goddess Nivara smirked. They both saw what happened and knew that for the next thousands of years, the Demon Supreme of Death would remain comatose.

That is more than enough time for them to reach the stage where they can get their revenge on him. For now, he can suffer somewhere in space, having the notion that he narrowly escaped death.

His days of reckoning had just begun.