

Paragon 1531

Chapter 1531 - 1531: Banished

Klaus's reveal caught everyone by surprise. Be it the Heavens Executioners or his own people, they were all taken aback by what he said.

"You see that you are all in shock. I figured as much." Klaus smirked. "The truth the heavens court had so painstakingly hid from you all was that, during the Primordial Era, I was approached by the founders of the newly formed Heavens Court to join and fight with them when the Doom Universe attacked us.

I, of course, saw no reason to reject them.

I knew they sought to protect this universe, so when our interests aligned, I joined them, and for years, we did a good job. We pushed both the first and second waves back.

I made many friends through that, some of whom would later point their weapons at me and slaughter my loved ones. Talk about loyalty and trust.

The truth was hidden by the Heavens Court simply because they wanted to control this universe like kings and queens."

Klaus laughed, his tone conveying his hatred and anger.

"What they failed to tell you was that when we managed to push the Doom Fiends back after the second wave, I ventured into the Doom Universe and, using my life as an anchor, I destroyed them from the root. Yes, I was the one who destroyed the Doom Universe, not the Forbidden Race."

Gasps echoed everywhere.

Those present and those watching from home felt their backs break into a cold sweat. Some even forgot how to breathe.

The entire universe was watching, so there was no way Klaus would lie to everyone. It was his reputation on the line, so there was just no way he would tarnish that.

Since that was the case, it meant what he was saying was indeed the truth. This kind of knowledge wasn't something ordinary folks were privy to. Yet Klaus said it as if it were the most normal thing to do.

The Heavens Executioners wanted to respond to what he said; however, Klaus didn't give them the chance.

"Fast forward, after the fall of the Primordial Era against the Isakan Tribe, a battle in which I gave my life to seal those fiends away, by the way, the Heavens Court was shattered into several chunks. As a result, the rogue gods tried to rule with iron hands, and for a moment, they succeeded.

However, my incarnation as the Divine Archer rallied an army. I know most of you know that the Cavalry of Defiance was, even if the Heavens Court had painted them black.

We, mere immortals and demigods, went against the gods, and we won. I fought alongside the Heavens Court yet again, with the likes of the Barbarian Queen, the Dwarven Ancestor, and the Great Titans. We shed blood to free the universe, and we succeeded.

My arrows claimed the lives of many gods, and due to that, you losers now stand before me."

At this point, the old monsters who knew some parts of the authentic history started sharing their views online for all to read.

But Klaus wasn't done.

He wanted to make sure the universe understood the kind of person he was and is so that they could judge for themselves.

What better time to reveal that than when it had just been mistakenly admitted that indeed the Heavens Court was responsible for the massacre on Planet BlueCrest 2 million years ago?

"So I came back as the Asura God. Knowing the kind of life I lived, I made sure the Asura Race fought for this universe. Those who still have the untainted history can attest to the fact that the Asura Race were the guardians of this universe.

However, in the end, we were slaughtered down to the last child and pregnant woman. None were spared, and since then, it has been one massacre after another.

Years before I became the Renegade Monk, my mother and best friend, alongside my entire family, were slaughtered.

Since then, my mother has never survived in every incarnation I have lived. So tell me, do you really think I would be in the wrong if I slaughtered every last one of you?"

The 93rd Heaven's Executioner sneered. "All talk, no evidence. We all know the Asura Race were killing innocents and using their blood to strengthen themselves. Do you deny those accusations?"

Klaus laughed. A part of him wanted to take off his mask and show everyone his furious expression.

"Do you really think the blood of human weaklings was better than that of the Chaos Beasts, or did the Heavens Court fail to tell you who was responsible for eradicating the entirety of the Chaos Beasts?"

The 93rd Heaven's Executioner's expression changed. He had no answer that would justify his accusations.

"You know what? I don't care whether you believe me or not. All I know is that soon, when the Asura Race returns, the Heavens Court will cease to exist."

"WHAT?!"

"What do you mean by what you just said?"

"Haha, you really think I never saw it coming? After I became the Asura God, the Heavens Court claimed I was a threat, so I should allow myself to be put under oath. When I didn't do that, they attacked and killed my people, sacrificing the lives of many brainwashed warriors.

However, unlike them, I love my people, so I made sure they never truly died. Soon, they will return stronger and deadlier than before.

So allow me to use this chance to offer mercy. Those of you who do not want to go against me, move to the left. After today, there will be no turning back, so accept my mercy one last time because it will be the last you will ever receive."

Klaus stood there watching as some warriors moved to the left, showing they had tapped out. This battle was not theirs to fight.

Unfortunately, none of the Heavens' warriors moved. Some mercenaries also stayed, along with a few hunters.

The 90th Heavens Executioner laughed. "You see, this is what loyalty truly is. Even against a Paragon, they have no fear."

"Then allow me to offer my sincere apologies to the families of these lost souls. I am truly sorry for what is about to happen. As you all can see, I tried, but they chose to stand their ground. Blind loyalty, if you ask me."

Everyone shifted to the edge of their seats.

Klaus closed his eyes for a moment. When he opened them, a terrifying aura of death expanded outward from his body.

He flicked his hand, and a yellow fruit appeared in his palm. Many saw it and gasped; however, he wasted no time and tossed the Origin Fruit into his mouth.

BOOOOM!

His aura exploded, and, like climbing a ladder, it moved to Demigod, then God Ascension, and soon began to climb higher. Many widened their eyes seeing Klaus ascend to the rank of a Universal God.

But he gave them no chance to breathe.

He stomped on the ground and clapped his hands together before shifting them to form hand seals. The seals he formed were so complex that even the best Seal Experts watching couldn't make heads or tails of what he was planning to do.

Suddenly, Klaus opened his palm, and a purple spell diagram appeared in his palm.

His Peak Universe God aura started to decline as he held the diagram in his palm. Seeing this, the Heavens Executioners smirked.

"Borrowing power that doesn't even last a second. What a loser."

Klaus shook his head, and just when his power dropped back to Immortal Lord, he tossed the diagram at the Heavens Army and declared,

"FORBIDDEN ART: PURGATORY BANISHMENT!"

The diagram expanded, and soon a formation opened. Before anyone could make a sound, an absolute presence grabbed hold of them and pulled them away, every soul vanishing into thin air.

Chapter 1532 - 1532: Universe Ending Challenge

He warned them, gave them a chance to retreat, but they didn't listen. Now it had happened, and all anyone could do was stare in shock.

Every last warrior, including the Celestials and all 10 Heavens Executioners, vanished like smoke.

The few who had accepted Klaus's generosity and retreated were left pale, a few of them even collapsing to their knees, sweat running down their backs.

A Supreme Hunter who came for Hunter's head but decided against it and retreated felt her spine tingle. She looked at Klaus, and for a moment, her soul nearly gave up on her.

"W-Where... where did you banish them to?" she asked.

They all saw what the Grim Judge did to the first half of the 25th Heavens Legion. At least with that, they knew he had banished them to the Foreign Battlefield and that they could not return home unless they served the 1 million-year sentence he gave them.

However, in Klaus's case, they had no idea. So she asked, hoping to clear the air for everyone.

Klaus turned and looked at her, his dark eyes piercing deep into her soul, or at least that was what she felt. Even the gaze of an Immortal was powerful enough to make her tremble.

"I banished them to a place they can never return from. Of course, to those of you who want to know where your loved ones were banished to, it is a place outside space and time, outside any known universe... a place called Purgatory. Nothing ever returns from that place alive."

During the Primordial Era, Klaus accidentally stumbled upon that place. It took him 2 million years to fight his way to the 9th floor.

He was supposed to reach the 10th floor before he could leave. However, just when he was preparing to climb to the 10th floor, the Master of Purgatory arrived and stopped him.

He was sent back to his universe. From what he saw, aside from him, absolutely nobody could leave that place alive. Painfully so, if one died there, reincarnation would be the last of their worries.

The technique he used was a gift from the Master of Purgatory. He had never used it since he had no need to. However, today, he was forced to use it, and the results were as everyone witnessed.

Turning from the lady who asked the question, Klaus sighed and began to issue his warning.

"If I decide to take revenge on the Heavens Court and everyone who has ever wronged me in my many lives, by the time I am done, half of the universe would be wiped out.

Despite all the pain I've gone through in the past, every new life I live strives to make this universe a better place. A very long time ago, a friend of mine wanted only to live long enough to protect all life, as if it were his calling.

He is no more, but his vision will live on in me. I will make sure this universe becomes a place where everyone can live as one and in peace.

Which is why I will not allow anyone to stand in my way. I noticed that in my past lives, I had been peaceful and welcoming. Because of that, the Heavens Court grew a pair." Klaus paused and exhaled heavily.

"Those who point their weapons at me will die. If you want to blindly follow some idiot who thinks the universe is his to rule, then prepare to meet my weapon because this time around, I will only protect those I love and care about.

Those I love and care about would never point their weapons at me, so I also have no reason to point my weapons at them. I will use my power to protect them and ensure peace reigns in this universe.

Now, this is to the Heavens Court... During the Blood Era, I had every reason to kill you, but I didn't. I stopped myself because, despite your useless lives, your power had protected this universe multiple times.

Good. Continue to protect life and stay out of my way. If, and this is a big if, any of you dare stand in my way, I will kill you, and trust me, I have the means to kill you.

Now, this is to the one who calls himself the Celestial Supreme. I don't know what you think is more important than peace, but if your predecessors who fought during the Primordial and Divine Eras saw you now, they would be very disappointed."

"The likes of the Bone Staff King, the Twelve Zodiac Demon, the Black Scale Tortoise, and my sworn brother, the Three Banner Shaman, fought and bled for this universe simply to achieve peace.

They didn't protect this universe so a loser like you could sit on some chair and think you are absolute. In fact, I would be damned if I allowed you to continue this shameless rule.

That is why I challenge you to a deathmatch. 1,000 years from today, I will wait for you in this very spot. If you are a man with two balls, come and meet your death. Losers like you have no place in this universe.

Another thing, 100 years from today, I will march my forces to the Ancient Battlefield and take out the Foreign Race. I am calling on all young talents to pick up your weapons and follow me into battle." Klaus paused and smiled.

"Special invitation goes to my best friend, the Renegade Hunter. I know you hate me and would probably try to kill me. So, how about this: you have from now to 99 years from now to try to kill me. Afterwards, you and I will have to put our rivalry aside and fight for the betterment of the universe.

This also goes to the one calling himself Blood Sword. Train hard, for the fate of the universe rests on our shoulders, not some old stinky-mouthed loser who goes around calling himself the Celestial Supreme.

The danger coming is bigger than the Foreign Race and the Demons combined. So for once, think for yourself and make the right decision.

One last thing, I will be ascending this time around to become a god. I know most of you, especially the Ancient Families, will try to kill me when that time comes.

My advice to you is simple: don't come, or else only death awaits you. That will be all for now."

The Multi-Dimensional Cube appeared before anyone could ask a question. Every last beast, including his parents, vanished, and Klaus himself teleported away.

Inside the hall on Planet Caelmir, Klaus appeared and retrieved the cube again. However, he only managed to summon a few people before he fell back and passed out.

The tough and unshakable Paragon had now become vulnerable in the arms of his wives as they rushed him inside and started healing his wounds.

Banishing that many warriors had taken a toll on his body, so he passed out before he could summon everyone.

However, his father, his mother, and a few of his Beast Companions were summoned, including the two Calamities, who were left stunned, staring back at Nari.

Tears rolled down their faces as the three of them jumped into a group hug.

King Alric would arrive a few hours later to take everyone to a planet he owned. There, a new Planet BlueCrest would start to take form.

Chapter 1533 - 1533: Reunion (1)

Just one man had turned everything upside down and vanished into thin air, leaving many wondering what it all meant.

The paragon had finally returned, dominated the Heavens Court, vanished, and everyone could only hold their breath and wait for what happened next.

Back at the academy, Klaus sat, his expression calm, though he beamed with joy inwardly.

He expected things to grow more chaotic when he learned his parents were under attack. However, he also never expected things to end the way they did.

He wasn't looking forward to seeing the Heavens Executioners appear just like that, and he most certainly never expected his Beast Legion to also show up.

However, the moment they showed up, he knew he had to make a statement.

It was why he pushed his incarnation, Kaden, to get the Origin Fruit. Though it was 50% ripe, if he had left it on the tree for 10 more years, it would have ripened fully.

But he needed to become a god for a moment, and that was the only way, so he went for it, and that helped him shift the state of the battle for good. Now, his actions had left the Heavens Court and the entire universe in great panic.

If one man could do all this while he was merely an Immortal, then there was no telling the kind of monster he would become once he ascended to the rank of a god.

"This is an eye-opener," Eiko muttered, her expression brightening up a bit. "I have finally witnessed the Paragon in action, and I have to say, he is one of a kind."

"He sure is." Klaus nodded to her words.

Eiko turned and looked at Klaus. However, before she could speak, her communicator beeped. Turning her attention toward it, she looked at the message.

"Looks like your assessment will happen a week from today. The Paragon's display has rattled everyone, so the academy is going on a week break."

"Then more time for us to explore the academy. I want to see everything there is to see."

Eiko nodded, and soon they left. Klaus didn't really care much about what had happened. After all, he had five bodies. If he couldn't laugh and enjoy the win, his other bodies would do that for him.

Though he couldn't help but wonder what would have happened if he had only one body. He thanked his lucky stars and knew he had to grow much faster and become a Demigod soon.

He and Eiko started exploring the academy, this time taking their time. Since he was free for the next 7 days, he might as well learn everything and plan how to infiltrate the ranks of the Heavens Court as fast as possible.

Meanwhile, all the way on Planet Caemir, Klaus lay in a large bed. Ten of the best healers in the Sylvan Race, which included Lucy, were attending to his injuries.

She summoned them from Earth to come heal their King and her husband.

Klaus had no external injuries. However, the internal ones were quite severe. The power he used wasn't something his current body could handle, so he sustained quite some life-threatening injuries.

Maud lay beside him, conscious but weakened.

Now that she was no longer merged with Klaus, his true cultivation at the peak of the True Immortal Stage was revealed. Thankfully, the healers knew what they were doing, so after five hours of relentless healing, he opened his eyes.

The first face he saw was his mother's, who sat there with a worried look.

"I never knew angels could make such an expression."

"Klaus!" Lady Elysia practically jumped into Klaus's arms when she heard him speak. Despite this being one of the many bodies her son had, she was worried sick, a trait every mother possessed.

It was why Klaus's wives allowed her to remain with him inside. Even Maud had long recovered and left with everyone else.

"I am sorry, Mom. I should have seen the attack coming from light-years away. I put you and Dad in danger."

"Don't be silly, Klaus. We are the ones who should be apologizing for making you worry about us."

Klaus said nothing and just let the hug linger for a few more minutes. When they broke the hug, Klaus smiled at his mother.

"I am fine, Mom. This is just one of my five bodies. I can destroy this one and create a new one whenever I want."

"I know, but no matter how many bodies you have, you are still my son, so I have to worry about you always." She hugged him again.

The last time they met, Klaus was merely in his Spirit Form, so they couldn't spend too much time together. However, things were different now. She was here in person, and her son was here for her to hug as many times as she wanted.

Thankfully, she managed to reel in her emotions after 20 minutes of hugging and asking several times if he was alright. Klaus at first replied with a positive smile. However, after the tenth time, he sensed something was amiss.

But he realised too late.

"OUCH!"

A scream tore from his mouth as his ear was grabbed by his mom and twisted to an unnatural angle.

"You brat, saving us was one thing. But why did you have to challenge the Celestial Supreme to a Deathmatch? Do you have a death wish?"

Klaus never even got to reply to her question since the next second, his ear was twisted counterclockwise.

"Do you think even if you have the power to kill that bastard, he would just offer his neck without setting countermeasures in place? It is the Heavens Court we are talking about here, Klaus. They don't play fair."

"I know, Mom, and I am counting on them to play dirty. That would make things easy for me."

Lady Elysia let go of Klaus's ear, allowing him to massage it slowly. He always wondered why his mother was able to hurt him even when his wives couldn't. Back on Earth, long before she recovered her power, she could hurt him.

Now, even after he became much stronger, she could still hurt him. It puzzled him, but he didn't dwell much on it.

"What are you planning, Klaus?" Lady Elysia asked, hearing what Klaus had said.

He made sure the pain died down, and then he replied, "Nothing too crazy, Mom. I just want to pull out what is rotten inside the Heavens Court into one place and finally purge them for good.

I have reasons to believe that someone stronger than a Celestial has gained control of the Heavens Court and is manipulating the Celestial Supreme.

If I can get them to accept my challenge, then soon this universe can be free of the danger looming over us, and we can finally prepare for the real danger."

Lady Elysia looked at him for a few seconds before she sighed. "Fine, I will forgive you. However, next time, don't go around throwing challenges without thinking things through.

As hateful as the Heavens Court is, they aren't weak, so be careful."

"Don't worry, Mom. I will be extra careful. By the time they realize what has happened, it will be game over for them."

She nodded and smiled, then hugged Klaus's arm and placed her head on his shoulder. "Your father is probably waiting for you to come out. Just don't let him influence you too much, okay? Knowing him, he would want to take you to go meet his father."

Klaus smiled. "Grandpa, huh? I've already planned to go see him after I reunite with you in the Beast Universe. I guess it is an inevitable reunion."

Lady Elysia just smirked, knowing the father-and-son duo would soon become a grandfather, father, and grandson affair.

Chapter 1534 - 1534: Reunion (2)

On the other side, while Klaus was reunited with his mom, Nari and her sisters had also reunited, one that none of them expected when they woke up today.

The three Calamities, three sisters cursed by the heavens to always herald the ending of an Era, had finally reunited, and it was just too emotional and beautiful.

Since the Primordial Era, they had played their roles like a bunch of obedient beasts. They had caused so much pain and destruction that they had become enemies of everyone.

However, when they met the Star Monarch, that all changed.

They became docile beings, finally awakening their full potential.

While the strongest of them, the Phoenix Calamity, was still unpredictable at times, she didn't go on a rampage as she had in the past.

Today, all three of them had reunited, and the joy that followed was just too much. They were overwhelmed with so many emotions, especially Nari, to the point that all three of them spent three good hours in each other's arms, shedding tears.

Nari had recovered all of her memories, all the way to the moment she died. So her potential had ignited, and soon, she would recover her true strength.

"Today is the best day of my life," Ignitia, the Dragon Calamity, said, hugging Nari like she was a bag of potatoes.

Aleera, the Qilin Calamity, sat on the side, her beautiful, radiant smile painting her face and brightening the surroundings.

She was the docile one among the three sisters. She had kept them in check, even long before they met the star monarch

"You are so much weaker now, Narisa," Ignitia said. Then she proceeded to retrieve a space ring and hand it over to Nari.

"There are more than enough resources inside to take you all the way to the Supreme Stage. We will also stay by your side and train you until you can defeat both of us like in the past."

Nari nodded and took the space ring from Ignitia. "My name is now Nari, and I have many sisters now, so preparing a gift for me alone won't cut it."

Ignitia looked at Aleera, who smiled and nodded. "Of course, we have more than enough money to buy anything they want. The other resources we have now are all for the Master."

"That is okay. I am more than okay with you here now. With you two here, nobody would dare bully Klaus again."

"Yes. Whoever dares mess around will be burned to a crisp," Ignitia stated, her fist clenched.

"I will turn all of them into ice sculptures," Aleera also declared, unaware that somewhere else, similar meetings were happening.

"Narisa... I mean, Nari, tell us everything that has happened to you after you reincarnated. Don't leave anything out, especially the part where you became Master's bed warmer."

"I am not his bed warmer. I am his one true love," Nari pouted, but her two unruly sisters decided to tease her some more.

"Sure. Go ahead and tell us."

Azai and Hunter also sat somewhere in the royal gardens to catch up since it had been years since they last met.

"So you are now a Celestial, huh?" Hunter said, looking back at his big brother, whom he liked more than the rest of his siblings.

"Yes. I am now a Celestial. I left for the Forbidden Universe five days after you left and returned 15,000 years ago as a Celestial."

"As expected of Big Brother. You spent just 5,000 years there, and you managed to become a Celestial when some had been there for 100,000 years, some even dying there."

"No need to flatter me, Hunter. What I want to know is why you haven't become a god yet."

Hunter smiled and clenched his fist. "I was cursed to sleep for 20,000 years, Big Brother. I managed to leave a clone by Klaus's side after he was born, but even that didn't hold, so cultivating was the last of my worries."

He sighed and unfurled his fist. "But that is all in the past. Now that I am back, I need a few months to prepare before ascending. I must become strong enough to protect Klaus when he needs my help."

"Well, you should. I have a feeling that in five years' time, you and he will face a dangerous trial, so train harder. I have nowhere else to be, so I will stay close to ensure you don't slack off."

"Even better." Hunter smiled. "How are Father and Mother?"

"Father is still a Supreme, refusing to ascend. He said he would only take that step when you return. As for Mother, she has already reached the Peak of Celestialhood. These days, she just plays video games and fights with people online."

"Classic Mother, she never disappoints despite her status as a Queen. But to think that father is still a Supreme. Maybe he wants me to surpass him."

Azai chuckled. "I think he wants you two to venture into the Forbidden Universe together."

"I don't think that would be necessary. Klaus already has a way to allow us to ascend in this universe without the heavens making a fuss."

"Is that so?" Azai was stunned, but he would believe it when it happened. For now, he would wait for Klaus to wake up and turn him into a True Asura as he promised.

"Don't overthink it, Big Brother. He is a Paragon, someone that can step on the heavens like they were rugs. He can do more than you think."

"I will take your word for it then."

"Let's talk about other things," Hunter said, changing the topic. "How are the others? Are they still angry I left without telling them?"

Azai laughed, knowing Hunter wasn't asking whether his big brothers and sisters were fine, but rather whether they were still angry at him.

"Big Brother is fine with you leaving. After all, he finally became the Crown Prince like he had wanted. He is also now a high-ranking warrior on the Ancient Celestial Chart. He ranks in the top ten along with Big Sister and Second Sister.

The rest of us are within the top 100. However, if you have to worry about any of them, it should be Third Sister. She still complains when she is bored. I learned she even killed some warriors from the Heavens Court when she found out what happened to you.

So, you'd better become stronger; maybe reach the Supreme Stage before reuniting with them."

"Big Sister Evelia is always angry at someone. I better prepare well before meeting her."

Unbeknownst to Hunter, after spending over 300,000 years away from home, the five children of the Blood Demon King finally decided to return home.

Even far away on the Ancient Battlefield, they saw what happened between their baby brother and the Heavens Court. They knew a change was coming, and they wanted to be part of it.

Of course, that worked against Hunter since he would be reuniting with the rest of his siblings much faster than he had planned.

But who was to blame? They didn't want to be away defending the universe while the Heavens Court had the audacity to send warriors after their baby brother.

Klaus may not have realised it yet, but the change he planned to fight for in this life had already been achieved. In light of recent happenings, people had started to wake up to reality.

They didn't want to be deceived anymore, so they started thinking for themselves.

Chapter 1535 - 1535: Star Monarch

After spending some time catching up with his mother, Klaus was finally ready to meet everyone else.

Already, he had brought out his parents, the two Calamities, Goddess Bast, the Grim Judge, Azai, and Runner from the multi-dimensional cube before he passed out.

So they were waiting for him in the royal garden when he arrived with his mother.

Seeing him walk into the garden, the Two Calamities jumped into his arms.

They had been waiting for him to come out of the room. If it hadn't been for Queenie and the others telling them not to mess with the reunion between Klaus and his mother, they would have stayed by his side while he was out.

But he was out now, and there was nothing stopping them from going for their long-awaited hug.

"I missed you so much, Master," Ignitia said, being the big old softy she was. While her nature as a dragon made her rather arrogant toward others, when she was with her Master, not even a strand of that arrogance remained.

"I missed you too, Ignitia." Klaus patted her back while his other hand brushed Aleera's back.

"Master, we did the assignment you gave us. We managed to find some of our friends. While not all of them have been recovered, I have reasons to believe now that you are back, they will find you."

Aleera revealed this as they walked toward the chair they had reserved for Klaus.

Queenie and her sisters already knew their man wasn't just anyone, so they didn't mind watching the two Calamities wrap their arms around him on both sides.

Klaus always made time for them, so they weren't jealous.

After he sat down, Ignitia and Aleera sat beside him, causing Lady Elysia to shake her head and smile before moving to sit beside Hunter.

She had wanted to sit by Klaus, but the Calamities had taken that chance from her. "Don't worry, you will have plenty of time to spend with him later."

Hunter said, comforting her.

After Klaus sat down, his gaze scanned the space. Aside from his parents and some of his wives around him, his Beast Legion and Queen Leah, alongside her mother, Lady Narcisa, and sister, Lady Idalie, were also present.

Lastly, King Alric had also arrived after Queen Leah sent him a message that Klaus and his people were on Planet Caelmir.

Klaus nodded toward him and turned to Azai first...

"Thanks for the assistance, Uncle. I never saw the attack from the Heavens Court coming. Had it not been for you and the others, my parents would have faced a terrible end. So thank you."

"Don't worry about it, Paragon. I am more than happy to come to the aid of my baby brother and his wife."

Klaus smiled. "You can just call me Klaus, at least when we are with friends and family."

Azai smiled and nodded in agreement.

'Being a part of the Paragon family sure is nice. Everyone is a unique talent.'

Klaus turned to the old man. "Old Man, I would like to introduce my current father and mother," Klaus said, referring to King Alric, who had already met Hunter and interacted with him.

He and Hunter were both Klaus's parents, just from different eras.

"I've already met him, brat. No need to tease me about it." King Alric said with a chuckle, causing everyone gathered to laugh. He had already spent time with Klaus a few months ago, so he knew just what kind of shameless bastard he was.

"Relax, old man. No need to make me look bad in front of my people." Klaus smirked. "How are my stepmothers, by the way, and why didn't you bring them?"

"They are fine, and they are waiting for you to arrive on the planet you asked for. They have already developed it and even moved there permanently."

"Oh, that is cool then. We will move there soon enough." Klaus turned to Runner, whose hands were brushing his whiskers...

He was one of the Star Monarch's fastest Beast Companions. In the past, when spaceships weren't that popular, he was Klaus's go-to spaceship. With his speed, he could move from one galaxy to another in mere minutes.

Before meeting the Star Monarch, Runner was a mischievous rabbit from a planet that hadn't received Spiritual Qi yet. Back then, he was part of those squeaky rabbits that could barely stand on a branch.

When the apocalypse came, and he awakened his class, he surprisingly gained intelligence points three times that of a human adult.

So he saw the danger early and made a decision. Since a rabbit couldn't contend against an elephant, why not make sure the danger never caught up to him instead?

So he poured all his points into agility, and with his speed and intellect, he started stealing kills, leveling up, and adding points to speed until it became his strongest attribute.

When Klaus met him, he was on the run from the Heavens Court after he had stolen a movement technique from them in an Ancient Ruin. He joined the Star Legion, and for years, they had many adventures.

Noticing Klaus's gaze, he smiled and sat upright.

"Runner, my friend, how has life been treating you?"

He smiled and answered, "Pretty cool. As you already know, before the danger arrived, I was already hundreds of light-years away."

Klaus laughed and flicked his hand, sending a rune flying toward his forehead. He didn't dodge and let it merge with him.

A second later, a message appeared before Klaus.

<You have rekindled the Star Monarch Contract with Runner>

Runner felt his connection to Klaus strengthen. "I will give you my blood later. Before that, how fast can you get to the Demon Universe, specifically, the planet the Blood Demons live on?"

Runner thought for a moment and raised his fingers. "2 days if I leave right now."

Klaus retrieved the Demon Bead and threw it at Runner. "Channel your energy into it."

Runner did as he was told, and a portal opened.

Klaus turned to Azai. "Uncle, kindly enter the portal. Runner will take you back to Grandpa and Grandma. Before I can make you an Asura, Grandpa and Grandma must first become Asuras, else you will gain the authority of a king if you go first."

Azai nodded and looked at Hunter. "Wanna tag along?"

"Nope. I will wait here. It is just two days, so see you soon, Big Brother."

Azai smiled and walked into the portal. "Runner, once you reach there, channel your energy again into the bead, and the portal will open again. After my grandparents get in, teleport back here."

"Okay, Master."

Runner stood up and stretched his legs. "See you soon," he said with a wave, then vanished from sight. King Alric, whose senses covered several thousand light-years, only saw Runner for a moment before he was gone.

"What a terrifying speed," he muttered, and so did Queen Leah and some of Klaus's wives.

"Runner was my fastest Beast Companion. He was naturally gifted with speed, and he also mastered Space and Void Laws, so his speed is now on par with someone at the Peak of the Celestial Stage."

Klaus had all kinds of subordinates in the past, but Runner was one of a kind.

"Master, can you reconnect us to you? I feel incomplete," Aleera said, and every beast gathered, including the Grim Judge, nodded.

Klaus smiled and said, "I guess it is time for the Star Monarch to return."

Chapter 1536 - 1536: Power of the Star Monarch

The power of the Star Monarch was a mystery nobody was able to comprehend during his reign. The ability to make even the weakest being stronger and a much better version of themselves was just beyond the limits of this universe.

Efad was the man.

He had the power to create an unbeatable army, or so many believed.

From what Klaus knew now, his Nine Job Classes and Bloodlines were merely on a trial run during his nine incarnations. They weren't really at their peak, so the power he commanded then would be vastly different this time around.

Back then, he could only make beasts reach the Divine Stage. Those with potential reached the Supreme Stage, with a few, like the True Calamities, reaching the Celestial Stage in terms of bloodline grade.

However, things were different now.

First, he now had a system designed for one thing: efficiency. Icon's main job was to make sure her Master got the best out of everything.

This, by extension, covered his subordinates. She could affect them, too, and for that, he planned on doing so now that he and the Heavens Court had reignited their feud.

Second, he now had soul bodies that had already reached the Primordial Soul Body Stage. Thanks to them, he would be able to uncover more secrets of his bloodline.

Third, he and Pickle Berry managed to steal the secret of the void from the heavens. That alone, coupled with the fact that he also had an Inheritance Tower loaded with many legendary secrets, made all the difference.

Lastly, this was his last life. This also meant he had knowledge of the several lives he had lived since the Primordial Era. That much knowledge added to his Hivemind would surely come in handy when working to improve his subordinates.

So he wanted to rekindle the connection he once shared with his Star Legion.

Klaus first turned to King Alric. "Pops, why don't you first seal this place for me? Make sure nobody can spy on us, and also make sure no noise can go out."

King Alric nodded and snapped his finger, sealing the entire royal garden. The moment Icon confirmed nobody was watching, the Multi-Dimensional Cube appeared, and Klaus summoned all his beasts.

During the Primordial Era, he had a million Beast Companions. Seventy percent of them died in the massacre on Planet BlueCrest. The remaining thirty percent had vanished. Some went into hiding, while others left to embark on the missions Klaus had given them.

So, watching the 40,000 beasts appear before him, the weakest already at the Peak of the Demigod Stage, made Hunter and Klaus's wives tense up.

'Just 4%, yet this strong already.'

Even without rekindling the connection, Klaus could feel the power coursing through his body.

'I am sure that strange energy will soon awaken. Perfect time to see what it is made of.'

Klaus stood up and walked forward, Ignitia and Aleera walking behind him. That had already cemented their spots as his guards until all nine Paragon Guards returned.

Seeing their one true Master appear before them, cheers rang out. Had Klaus not asked King Alric to seal the place, the citizens of Planet Caelmir would have been freaking out already.

"Master, I missed you so much," a squirrel beast said while standing on the shoulder of an elephant beast. Despite its small size, it had already reached the God Ascension Stage and recovered her memories.

"I missed you too, Sansa," Klaus replied, making many wonder if he still remembered their names.

Klaus decided to shock them.

"Hammer, I see you still chose to become a blacksmith, huh?"

A gorilla-type beast nodded, and smiles spread across his face.

"Good for you. I wonder if your brothers would also follow through on their ambitions."

Klaus turned to a monkey beast and nodded. "Greetings, Sir Luffy."

"Greetings, Lord Efad. Glad to see you have returned in one piece."

"That I have. Like I told you, I cannot be killed easily."

"I can see that now." Sir Luffy waved his hand, and a chess game that was halfway to completion appeared. "We will have to continue our game later. I kept it safe, not even a single piece moving an inch."

Klaus laughed. "We sure will."

"Himigo and Kimigo, glad to see you again. Still twins I see."

"Lanklio, no need to hide behind Marvin, I can see your tail."

Klaus went ahead to address over a hundred of his beasts, showing everyone that he remembered their names even after a million years.

In truth, Efad named most of his Beast Companions, and so he recalled their names, all one million of them. It was one of the reasons why they liked and respected him. He treated all of them uniquely.

"Glad to see you all again. I know it has been a while since we last saw each other. First of all, I apologize for not making it to Planet BlueCrest on time last time.

I faced my own obstacles along the way. However, now that we are here, I have both good and bad news." Klaus paused and scanned the faces of every last beast looking at him with reverence.

"The bad news is, the Heavens Court and we will probably go to war again, this time much fiercer than before. There is even a chance they will deploy their Single Digits in full capacity."

"They should come. This time, we will be ready to face them and make them regret ever raising their weapons against us," a beast said, igniting cheers from all the beasts.

Klaus expected as much, so he waited for them to calm down.

When they did, he continued with what he was saying.

"While going to war with them sounds like bad news, we both know that won't last for long, not when I am done turning you all into monsters.

The good news is that, as promised millions of years ago, I will finally be upgrading all your bloodlines to the Celestial Stage, making you all Celestial Beasts."

Another round of cheers filled the garden.

Klaus didn't even bother to calm them down. He was only able to take their bloodlines to the God Stage, making them Divine Beasts the last time.

This time, however, he aspired to make something much more powerful.

When Klaus first awakened the Star Monarch Bloodline in this life, he aspired to create a legion of Celestial Beasts, each a powerhouse in their own right.

Back then, it sounded like he was merely dreaming. However, as he stood before these 40,000 beasts, he knew his dreams weren't too far from reality after all.

"For now, I can only make 100 of you Celestial Beasts, 10,000 Supreme Beasts, and unlimited Divine Beasts."

They had no problem with that.

If a demigod were to awaken a God-Grade Bloodline thanks to his help, then becoming a god soon wouldn't be a problem.

Basically, Klaus planned to pave the way for 100 Supremes to become Celestials over the next 10 to 100 years, provided they were already at the Peak of the Supreme Stage.

"But before that, let me rekindle the spark that once brought all of us together as one entity."

Klaus formed a hand seal, and a large formation appeared. From within, thousands of runes emerged, and before long, a powerful aura started to fill the place.

The power of the Star Monarch had been reignited within them, and with that spark, the legend of the Star Legion would once again spread far and wide.

For now, something even more shocking was taking place.

<You have rekindled the Star Monarch Contract with 40,136 Beasts>

<Star Monarch Contract has ignited a collective Innate Talent awakening>

<All your Beast Companions are awakening their Innate Bodies.>

Chapter 1537 - 1537: Unknown Energy Awakening

One thing that had limited the Star Monarch from moving his Star Legion around like most armies, ultimately leading him to develop Planet BlueCrest, was that some lacked the ability to transform their bodies into humanoid form.

Some could, but they were limited to certain features, and in most cases, when in humanoid form, their power was capped at 70%, which significantly hindered their combat abilities.

In fact, out of the 1 million beasts in the Star Legion, only 30% could take on human form, and even so, out of that number, only 10,000 could take on perfect human form and retain their power at 90%.

The rest were severely limited, so they chose to remain in their beast forms, and for years it had been so.

However, this was changing, and that started with the 40,000 beasts gathered before him. By rekindling their connection with him, Klaus had unknowingly triggered the awakening of innate talents, every last one of them bringing their human forms to life.

Klaus didn't expect this development, since the same didn't happen with Runner when he rekindled the Star Monarch's connection with him.

But it was now happening, and there was only one person he could turn to.

'Icon, did you know something like this would happen?'

[No, Master. I had no idea they would awaken their innate bodies. However, I think I have an idea, an idea that, if proven to be true, would break this universe.]

'I am all ears, Icon. Tell me what you think.'

[I may be wrong, but first, I believe the Master has some requirements placed on his bloodlines. I may not have the power to see what is hidden within your bloodlines, but the Master has shown some traits lately that point to a much bigger picture.]

Klaus didn't say anything and waited for Icon to continue.

[First was the awakening of the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body Art. The Master gained the ability to cultivate nine bodies. However, I have reasons to believe the Master was instead cultivating nine bloodlines.

I arrived at this conclusion because of what happened when the Master made the Calamity Beasts from the Jade Nests his Beast Companions.

Initially, the Master could only make 1,000 Divine Beasts. However, after that contract, the Master suddenly unlocked the ability to make 100 Celestial Beasts and unlimited divine beasts.

That happened after you reached 100,000 Beast Contracts. Now, you have reached 140,000 Beast Companions. I think the Master has struck a threshold, and that triggered the Innate Body awakening.

However, that is not all. Aside from the Innate Body awakening, the Master has also gained the ability to bestow innate talents like unique attributes, bloodline abilities, and several others to his beast legion and anyone with the star monarch blood running through their bodies.

Lastly, the Master has also awakened one of the secrets Lady Pickle Berry brought from the void. It is called the Ancient Bloodline Tree. The Master can now bestow unique bloodlines on just anyone the Master deems worthy.

In short terms, the Master can now create a legion of beasts and men with unique bloodlines. The best part: the Master can now merge two bloodlines to form a much better one.

Most importantly, I think the unknown energy is awakening, and it has something to do with every good thing that would ever happen to you.]

Klaus stood there with his jaw hanging loose.

[The Master must prepare for the awakening. It would be best if the Master entered a unique pocket dimension since this unknown energy is unknown even to me.]

Klaus turned and saw that Ignitia and Aleera had been cocooned just like the others.

[They need at least a day to complete their awakening. The Master has nothing to worry about. Also, Lord Runner isn't affected just yet, so when he returns, I will trigger his.]

Klaus nodded and turned to King Alric. "Old man, I hope your seal will hold even if you are not here."

"Yes. This is one of my strongest seals. Not even a Celestial King can break it."

"Good." Klaus knew they would want to follow him, so he wasn't about to deny anyone the chance, especially not his mother, who was already staring at him with puppy eyes.

"Pops, I want to borrow your Puppet Workshop for a quick awakening. Hope you don't mind."

"Don't be silly, Klaus. I have been waiting for you to awaken, so I will take you there to see for yourself what your old man is capable of."

"Then I guess we all would want to see." Klaus flashed Nadia a knowing smile.

She and his father, Hunter, had the same class, Obsidian String Demon Puppeteer. However, Hunter had been using his to cultivate sword puppets, while Nadia had been cultivating humanoid puppets.

If she could see what Hunter accomplished, maybe she could also diversify and add different kinds of puppets.

"Okay, Dad, open the gate."

Hunter nodded and clapped his hands, causing a large gate painted black on one side and red on the other to appear. It opened from the middle. When it fully opened, a Demigod clad in a suit and tie walked out with a smile on his face.

"Welcome, friends of my Lord, to the Puppet Domain. My name is Bruce, the caretaker and butler of this humble domain." Bruce bowed slightly, causing Klaus to nod and laugh.

"Nice one, Dad. I never knew you had a classy nature to you."

"I was a crown prince until you turned my life upside down—OUCH!"

Hunter screamed as Lady Elysia grabbed his ear and gave it a good twist. Seeing this, Klaus and the others laughed.

"Sorry, my love. I wanted to say I was a crown prince before I became a hunter and a Puppet Master."

She let go of Hunter's ear, causing the handsome swordsman to clutch his ear and move away from the wicked lady.

'I guess I wasn't the only one she could hurt. Makes me wonder if she has some secret technique meant specifically for twisting ears.'

Klaus brushed his thoughts aside when a rumble spread across his soul sea.

"Hey, Bruce, can you take us to a space where I can cultivate without disturbing this domain?"

"As you wish, Master Klaus. Please follow me."

Klaus wasn't surprised Bruce knew his name. After all, his mom had already told him everything they went through while they were on the run with his egg.

According to her, Hunter lost most of his puppets during that pursuit. However, some still remained, and Bruce was one of the few who survived.

Klaus used Icon to scan Bruce, but all he saw was his name and cultivation base. Everything else about him was classified, something that made Klaus wonder just what kind of puppets his father had under his command.

He pushed that thought aside, too, for now.

Soon, they arrived at a clearing where, at the centre, lay a small platform suspended in the air.

"Master Klaus can use this platform to cultivate."

"Thanks, Bruce."

Klaus turned to his mom since this warning was specifically meant for her. "Whatever happens, nobody should come near me. I will be fine regardless of what happens."

They nodded, and his mom reluctantly agreed.

'Dad, make sure she doesn't come near me,' Klaus transmitted to his dad using telepathy.

Hunter nodded, and soon Klaus was seated on the platform.

His consciousness entered his soul sea, where a purple egg hung suspended in the air, lines of cracks snaking across its surface.

Chapter 1538 - 1538: The Call

The moment Klaus appeared, Icon also did, clad in a form-fitting suit, her golden hair tied in a ponytail, and her pair of angel wings spread behind her back. A pair of eyeglasses rested perfectly on her face.

She hovered beside Klaus with her tiny body, her expression showing anticipation.

"I see you had a closet change, Icon."

"Only natural, Master. We are about to witness the birth of a new energy, perhaps the first of its kind. It is only natural for me to dress to impress."

Klaus laughed, finding Icon very cute. "Well, I am impressed, so you have nothing to worry about."

While Klaus was admiring more of Icon's outfit, a large crack formed in the egg, and a wave of energy exploded from it, spreading across his vast soul sea.

His soul bodies weren't around since they had entered the gateways within his soul sea to explore what lay beyond. So, only he and Icon got to witness this wondrous sight today.

A second crack appeared, and the first one widened even further, forcing out waves of energy. The purple energy soon spread out.

On the outside, Klaus's body exuded a purple glow, and then waves of energy washed out from his body, causing everyone gathered there to feel a very potent energy, one they didn't know was composed of, enter their bodies.

From the weakest to the strongest, they all felt their bodies strengthen in an instant, causing them to widen their eyes. A few seconds later, another wave spread out, and Queenie, who was already nearing the True Immortal Stage, felt her strength rise.

"Oh no!"

She panicked, knowing that the moment she broke through, heavenly tribulation would arrive. However, before her worry could become reality, another wave of energy washed out of Klaus's body, and she felt the last threat holding her cultivation back break apart.

BOOM!

A terrifying Blood Qi that even made Hunter widen his eyes exploded from her body, signalling she had broken through.

However, instead of heavenly tribulation descending, something snapped within Queenie, and one could visibly see the purple energy move from Klaus and begin entering her body.

Everyone became stunned, but a few seconds later, Vida, who was at the High-Level Real Immortal Stage, broke through to the Peak Real Immortal Stage, and the same started happening to her.

It took just a minute, but everyone was seated in a lotus posture, cultivating the purple energy emanating from Klaus's body. They couldn't stop it from entering their bodies, so they gave up and chose to cultivate it instead.

Hunter felt some holes in his cultivation healing. He had always sensed his foundation wasn't as solid as it should be. That is being handled now by the unknown purple energy.

Lady Elysia felt like her grasp on the Law of Death was changing, and this change made her wonder if she had been doing everything wrong all this time.

Queen Leah could feel her hold on divinity strengthening.

Lady Idalie and her mother, Narcisa, also felt their understanding of the Daos they cultivated increasing in both comprehension and transformation.

The Grim Judge was undergoing a transformation similar to that of the two ladies.

Lastly, King Alric felt the foundation he thought was solid strengthening at a rate that made him wonder whether he was indeed a Peak True Celestial.

But they weren't the only ones being affected. Somewhere in the Puppet Workstation, the alchemists, blacksmiths, swords, and everything under Hunter's control were being affected by the purple energy.

Away from them, on the outside, the 40,000 cocoons were also being affected. Inside Asha's Insect Domain, the rest of Klaus's wives were experiencing the same changes. Some were already breaking through major realms.

Inside the Multi-Dimensional Cube, the Calamity Beasts that Icon had already given the Star Monarch's blood to were also undergoing Innate Body awakening when this purple energy arrived and started affecting them.

Away on the moon, Klaus's Beast Legion was also undergoing similar changes.

On Earth, over 5 million warriors were also being affected, some breaking through to the Immortal Stage, while those who had already broken through rapidly advanced through the minor ranks.

On a planet famous for housing mercenaries, Klaus's friends, Daniel, Danny, Miguel, and the others, alongside their girlfriends, were all being affected.

One must understand that everyone with the Star Monarch Bloodline was affected, and those without it, but much closer to it, were also affected.

On his way to the Devil's Maw, Klaus's incarnation, Rhazor, sat inside his spaceship with his eyes closed, his aura rising toward the rank of an Immortal Emperor.

He was already at the Immortal King Stage. But before he could ascend, he had to cultivate the third stage of the Heaven Defying Body Art. However, as it stood, he was rapidly moving toward the Immortal Emperor Stage.

But he wasn't the only one. Away on the second floor of the Inheritance Tower, Kaden was also seated, his aura already showing he had become an Immortal King.

Even his incarnation, Efad, who was still recovering the memories of the First Celestials who shut the Void Gate, had already levelled up to the Immortal King Stage.

Finally, seated somewhere inside the academy, Klaus closed his eyes and allowed his share of the energy to flow into the [Grim Void Blade], specifically into Seraya, the weapon's spirit.

Klaus sensed a couple of hours ago that powerful Celestials had arrived at the academy, and all of them had kept a close eye on him.

He had no idea what they were planning, but deep down, he knew they were from the Heavens Court. Naturally, it had something to do with the Paragon.

So he refrained from doing anything that would raise suspicion.

Already, the Paragon had made sure the Heavens Court would notice him and place him in the category of important people.

So, since he had achieved that, a sudden breakthrough without tribulation was the last thing he wanted right now.

Thankfully, he had weapon spirits, so Seraya was having the breakthrough he promised her.

But the most shocking part of all was the sudden call sent out to every part of the universe. It was as though Klaus had issued a call to all his allies and subordinates, telling them they should awaken from their slumber, that he had returned.

Many powerful people started waking from their slumber. Those who died and reincarnated started recovering their memories.

Even inside the Heavens Court and Demon Court, allies who once followed the Paragon started to stir.

While all of this was happening, somewhere far away from this universe, a being seated on a large red throne slowly opened his eyes and gazed into the void, his eyes landing on a blue-and-white universe.

"Hmm, I guess you really didn't know when to give up, bitch."

A smirk formed at the corner of his lips as an image of a white-haired lady formed in his mind.

"I wonder why you think this time around things would be different."

He tapped his finger against the armrest of his throne, and a redhead with unfathomable power arrived before him.

"I heard your call, Lord Calamity."

"Have you sent the first wave?"

The redhead nodded. "Yes, Lord Calamity. The Parasite and his legion have already wiped out the defenders. The Void Beings and the Foreign Race have also started their attack."

"Progress report."

"The Void Beings have been blocked, but soon, after the Parasite manages to gain access, we will have a way to infiltrate and decimate the Primus Universe."

"Keep me updated."

The man closed his eyes and entered another deep slumber, unaware that what provoked his awakening from a billion-year sleep just now was a power the Paragon, his nemesis, would wield to completely eradicate him this time around.

Chapter 1539 - 1539: Atomic Qi (First of its Kind)

Klaus had no idea that on the outside, wondrous things had already started to happen.

His entire hivemind, for some reason, had entered his soul sea, so everything happening outside wasn't being realised by him.

But how could he think of something like that when his attention was locked on the purple egg that was almost fully hatched? Purple energy had obscured his sight, so he could only see the cracks and the waves of energy seeping out.

Suddenly, a whooshing sound came, and Klaus felt something connect with his consciousness. Almost instantly, he saw a small purple spark appear before him, slowly growing in size.

The flame slowly grew, and before long, a ball of flame formed.

But before he could marvel at the purple flame ball before him, a tiny hand, almost the same size as Icon's, burst out of the flame ball. Another burst out from the other side.

Almost instantly, a foot shot out, and the other followed. At this point, Klaus and Icon held their breath as they waited for the entity to appear.

Soon, they saw the full form of the tiny entity that had appeared.

He looked similar, very similar, in fact, and Klaus took a moment to wonder where he had seen such a familiar face. He swore he had seen this likeness before.

"Huh, why...why does he look like me?" Icon asked, her brows raised as she pointed at the small purple humanoid standing before them.

Klaus realised he wouldn't have to look too far ahead. The purple figure looked exactly like Icon, almost as if they were twins. The only difference about the purple figure was his gender. He was male while Icon was female.

Hearing what Icon said, the purple figure blinked a few times, his big eyes showing a lost expression. A few seconds later, a chuckle, or at least that was what Klaus heard, came from him, and his skin colour shifted, taking on the pale hue of Icon.

"You..."

It felt like this sly little human was taunting Icon, which, from Klaus's perspective, looked cute.

Soon, the little human turned his skin pale white, just like Icon's. He also had two pairs of angel wings on his back and was clad in a three-piece suit.

"Master, I think this person wants to pick a fight with me," Icon said, rolling her sleeves as she prepared for a fight.

The purple-haired entity smiled and turned to face Klaus. "Hi, are you my father? Can I call you father, or do you prefer Master?"

Surprisingly, just like how sharp Icon's tongue was, he also spoke perfectly, sounding childish but intelligent.

"You can call me Klaus. But first, who are you exactly?" No system message appeared, so Klaus had no idea what kind of entity he had awakened inside his soul sea.

In fact, he never expected this to happen. He expected to awaken an energy source, but he never expected it to turn into an angelic male child.

So, he was both taken aback and intrigued.

"I suppose I will call you Master just like my little sister...hehe."

"You...who is your little sister?" Icon glared at the purple-haired boy and then turned to Klaus to complain. However, she paused when a thought entered her sentient mind...

'Why am I behaving this way?' she thought, a part of her noticing she was acting out of character.

When the realisation dawned on her, she turned back to face the purple-haired boy, whom she had already named brat in her mind.

"What did you do to me?"

"Nothing much. I just opened a few screws in your head to allow you to feel some emotions. If you want, I can upgrade you to become more useful."

"You..." Icon lunged at the small purple-haired boy, but Klaus caught her.

"Relax, Icon. Let's first hear what he has to say..."

"But he..."

"Relax, little sister, I meant no harm. In fact, I have you to thank for finally finding me a suitable master who could wield my power." He paused and sighed before continuing.

"I have no name. However, I saw many suitable names from your memories, and so I chose to be called Atomic. First of all, as you can sense, I am an energy source, a unique one. You can even say I am the first of my kind.

I have no lineage or Dao, unlike most energies in this world. I exist for myself, and as such, I have the capacity to grow infinitely. I can devour and refine any energy I want without having any rules binding me.

Until today, I have been drifting in the void, unknown and formless. That was until this little girl came into contact with a cosmic energy and drew my attention to you.

Many in the past caught my attention, but none were like you. Unlike you, they were shackled by many laws. You, on the other hand, are very special, almost like the two of us were meant to be.

You have no shackles binding you, so if I wish to exist, bonding with you was the only way...that is, if you want to bind with me.

I can help you with many things. As I said, I can upgrade her to remove some limitations. I can do the same for you, your friends, your weapons, and just about anything connected to you.

I can also aid in your cultivation, and with the two of us working together, there is no obstacle you cannot overcome. I ask only one thing: that you do not violate my power.

I am the first of my kind, and from the look of things, there wouldn't be anyone like me ever again in the vast void out there."

Klaus had nothing to say after hearing what Atomic had said.

In his mind, he saw limitless possibilities spread before him, with no idea where to even start. When it came to putting what Atomic said into practice, he could be considered an overlord of his own existence.

"Prove it." Icon, however, was still pissed at Atomic, so she challenged him. "If you are all-powerful, make the master a god."

"I am afraid I cannot do that."

"Aha, I knew it. You were merely bullshitting us. Master, I say let's cage him and throw him back into the void."

"I cannot help him that way because his cultivation method requires a delicate cycle, one that must be threaded carefully, else we risk damaging his foundation.

However, I can slowly release my Atomic Qi and help him cultivate naturally, like absorbing Star Qi. Others, however, I can do as you asked. After all, they are not Paragons."

Icon wasn't convinced, so she waved her hand, and the [Ten Calamity Prayer Bead] appeared before them.

"Inside this weapon is a True Immortal. If you claim you can do all you said, turn him into a Supreme Weapon Spirit."

Atomic furrowed his brow. "Are you sure, though? I have enough juice to do many amazing things, such as aiding the master in creating ten unique bloodlines. Do you really want me to turn a weapon spirit into a Supreme spirit?"

"Just do it. We can recover your energy by devouring treasures later."

Atomic turned and looked at Klaus, who smiled and nodded.

"Sure, why not, if you insist."

Atomic gently tapped the bead, and the soul of the South Side Monk appeared from the bead and hovered over it.

"Why not restore you back to your true state?" Just as he said that, he pointed his tiny index finger at the South Side Monk's, and a purple beam shot out and entered his forehead.

Chapter 1540 - 1540: Atomic is Overpowered

Klaus was still in shock at what Atomic said he could do.

From what he heard, Atomic could easily amplify everything about a warrior, from their cultivation, weapons, skills, and bloodlines to everything that made them who they were.

Basically, he would have the ability to make his legion one of the most powerful legions in the entire Universe.

If he could make sure every aspect of their being was complete and perfectly tempered, then turning a small ant into a brave warrior wouldn't be impossible anymore. His star monarch bloodline, combined with atomic qi, would just be too monstrous.

Suddenly, many possibilities appeared in his mind.

"If I can bestow unique bloodlines upon my people, then can't Atomic and I work together to amplify the parts of the bloodline that would benefit the recipient the most? I can make it so Lily's bloodline would make it easy for her to comprehend the Wind Law and Dao.

I can make it so Nia finds it easy to comprehend the several laws under her control and even make sure the Asura race awakens unknown potential, which they never had the chance to do in the past."

Klaus's eyes sparkled. "Hold on a minute. If Atomic can amplify, can he also create?"

Klaus felt his body tremble slightly, and then an idea came to mind. "Icon once said that if she gets stronger in the future, she can easily create things, like how she could manipulate digital systems.

Already, she can aid in my cultivation. What would become of me if Icon and Atomic could work together to create a much better version of everything?"

Klaus smiled, and a new thought appeared in his mind. "With my experience as an engineer from my past life, won't Atomic's arrival allow me to create weapons that have never been seen before?

Provided I can create it, he can upgrade it into a much better version of the item. X-class weapons can rival even an XS-class weapon."

Klaus was practically thinking of all the best ways to utilise Atomic's power when a sudden fluctuation spread across his soul sea.

Turning his attention to where it originated from, he saw that the [Ten Calamity Prayer Bead], or more importantly, the South Side Monk whom Klaus had turned into the weapon spirit, had broken through to the God stage.

Visibly, Klaus saw that he was rising through the ranks as more Atomic Qi was poured into his body.

A few minutes later, he moved from God Ascension to Early God, then to Real God, and before long, to the True God stage.

By then, Icon, who had challenged Atomic, felt like she was staring at the most unbelievable thing ever.

Within ten minutes, the South Side Monk, who was also in shock, had already reached the Universal God stage and was nearing the rank of a Supreme.

"While they need to comprehend the Dao of their respective domain laws before becoming a Supreme, I can bypass that stage and make the person a Supreme. Later, they would have a much bigger advantage in comprehending the Dao.

"In fact, you could even say that with my power, I would be able to make it so they could comprehend the Dao ten times faster, and that is the minimum for those with low comprehension.

Now, if we focus on bestowing a unique ability that boosts one's comprehension ability, then that tenfold speed can be increased to even a hundred times."

As if to prove his point, Klaus saw a wave of potent Supreme Qi spread through his soul sea, causing his eyes to widen.

"The best part is that even a mortal can wield the weapons I upgrade," he smiled, and more energy continued to pour into the South Side Monk.

In about an hour and a half, Klaus saw that the South Side Monk had reached the Peak Supreme Lord stage and was about to break through to the Celestial stage.

"I can go ahead and upgrade him to the Celestial stage. However, to make him become the best version of himself, I think he should first comprehend the Dao of Lightning to the Absolute stage.

This way, when I upgrade him to the Celestial stage, his comprehension would advance to the Extreme stage in one go."

Klaus had nothing to say.

Icon was practically drooling at the sight of what she could only describe as impossible. "You...what are you exactly?"

Atomic smiled and flicked his hair back. "The name is Atomic."

Klaus knew that Atomic's existence wasn't something that the Universe, and perhaps even this Multiverse and beyond, were prepared for.

The South Side Monk, who had never dreamt of becoming a Supreme before, was left stunned, unsure of how to even describe what had happened to him.

He went from a True Immortal to a Supreme in less than three hours.

If before he had been resentful toward Klaus for turning him into a weapon spirit, then now, he was more than happy to have become the weapon spirit of the boy he secretly prayed would die soon.

'This is unreal. I feel...' he paused, his mind examining the changes that had occurred in his body. 'I feel undefeatable.' The urge to laugh overwhelmed his mind, but he suppressed it when Klaus turned to face him.

"How do you feel, Monk?" Klaus chose to call him Monk.

"Powerful." That was the only thing the South Side Monk felt—powerful. He felt like he could take on just about anyone, and he wouldn't even struggle.

"Good for you, I guess." Klaus smirked and turned back to Atomic...

"How do you recover your energy?" While Atomic himself was the energy, now that he had appeared as a humanoid, Klaus felt the need to treat him as he did Icon.

"I can regain my power by devouring other energies. So poison, Spiritual Qi, Void Qi, Chaos Qi, and just about anything, as long as you give me permission to."

Klaus nodded, already anticipating this. He had seen firsthand what Atomic could do when he hadn't even awakened yet.

"Then with the energy you have now, what exactly can you do?"

Atomic thought for a moment before replying, "Let's just say with the power I have now, I can turn nine Demigods into Peak Supremes and three Supremes into Celestials.

There would be no heavenly tribulation. But if you want, I can invoke it whenever they break through and devour it to regain my power. It may draw the attention of the Heavenly Dao, but who cares?"

Klaus chuckled, sensing the rebellious intent in Atomic's tone. As someone who also didn't care about the heavens, he knew what he said would indeed provoke them.

"Let's not go that far just yet."

Klaus knew that with this power, it was only a matter of time before the heavens noticed, if they hadn't already. So before they started making a fuss, he would use this time to get the best out of Atomic.

"How much energy do you need to upgrade Icon to the point where she can interact with and manipulate matter?"

"About the same energy I need to turn a Demigod into a Supreme, and it would take just an hour."

"Then do it."

Icon may have been apprehensive about Atomic's appearance; however, seeing that she was about to receive an upgrade, Icon's jealousy toward Atomic vanished.

If she could help her master more, then allowing the hateful brat who chose to take on a similar appearance as her to upgrade her was okay.