

## Paragon 1541

Chapter 1541 - 1541: Icon 2.0 (Overpowered)

"First of all, you have to allow me complete access to your core. I have to rewire your system to handle my power. I know you don't trust me, which is fine. I am, after all, a foreign energy that has never been seen before, so it is only natural to doubt me.

However, you must know this: I have no plans of harming anyone, not when my existence is anchored to Master. If I were to hurt you, a simple thought from him and I would be banished back to the void."

Atomic said this to Icon and, in a way, made Klaus aware of the power he had over him. While his existence defied common sense, Klaus was, as he called him, the master.

With a mere thought from him, he could be sent back to where he came from.

Klaus tried to sense his authority over Atomic, and lo and behold, he indeed had that admin privilege. He could do just about anything to Atomic, and he would be powerless to stop him.

Feeling this, Klaus understood that even if he had his suspicions, now that he actually sensed his authority, he had nothing to worry about.

"Trust me, by the time I am done with you, this version of you will be impressed by what you will become. So allow me to transform you..."

"Just get on with it and stop the long talk. As long as I can help the master better, I am willing to allow you to upgrade me, or whatever it is you call it."

Atomic smirked and formed a hand seal, manifesting a formation. "Step inside..."

"Go ahead, Icon. You will soon become more than who you are now."

Icon nodded. "Okay, Master."

She flapped her wings and stepped inside the formation.

It was after she stepped inside the formation that Klaus saw just how small both Icon and Atomic were.

'They kinda look cute that way. If only Icon would allow herself to like Atomic, they would become the two most powerful siblings in the multiverse.'

Klaus laughed inwardly and watched as Atomic started working on Icon.

"You will feel some tingling sensation. Just brush it off and focus on the flow of energy through your core. That flow is an ancient creation method that I was born with."

Icon nodded and started paying attention to her body.

Klaus and the South Side Monk stood at the side, watching as Icon was slowly enveloped in purple energy. The process had just begun, but Klaus could sense greatness radiating off Icon.

'Clearly, this wasn't in the Paragon script,' Klaus said, a part of him inwardly wondering just what he had done to deserve such a reward.

His happiness soon appeared on his face as a smile tugged at the corner of his lips.

Meanwhile, on the outside and in several other places, everyone fortunate enough to have the Star Monarch's blood in their veins became both excited and confused.

Queenie stood with a stunned expression as she examined her body, now radiating the power of an Immortal Lord.

It wasn't just her. Standing beside her, Vida's stronghold had become a three-meter-tall barbarian beauty, one that would make Klaus beam with extreme happiness and a bit of apprehension.

He would feel joy simply because he had kinda fallen for Vida due to her height and muscular build. Having a tall, beautiful woman like that would make him happy.

However, his apprehension would come in the form of the pain he felt when the Barbarian Queen trashed him back then.

Even so, he would be very happy.

However, she soon returned to her usual form, though still a bit taller than she was before. She had also become an Immortal Lord.

In fact, all of Klaus's wives except Lady Danika had become Immortal Lords.

His parents were still Demigods, but the power surging through Hunter could be measured as five times what he radiated during the battle with the 25th Heaven's Army.

Lady Elysia was the same.

Aside from that, the others were also feeling several changes.

"This is unreal," King Alric muttered, his body radiating a new form of Celestial Qi. "I feel like my foundation has perfectly solidified. Not even a flaw can be sensed in it."

"Same here." Lady Narcisa, who had already reached the Peak Supreme Lord stage, felt the same thing King Alric did.

"What kind of power was that? I have never seen anything like that before," Queen Leah exclaimed. She looked around, only to see that everyone was as lost as she was.

Standing beside her, Lady Idalie looked toward Klaus and asked, "Is this what it means to be part of a Paragon's family?"

Lady Elysia smiled, feeling proud of her son. "He is full of miracles, isn't he?"

There was no need to wonder, since they all knew that what Klaus had done was beyond anything any of them could comprehend unless he himself told them.

Time soon passed, and before long, Klaus could sense the eventual awakening of his system.

He prepared himself for the awakening, so when it started, he made sure not even a single detail escaped him.

<System initialising...>

<System upgrade has started...>

<System core upgrading...>

<System core upgraded>

<Loading all new upgrades into the system core...>

<Upgrades uploaded.>

<System is booting...>

<Congratulations, your system has been upgraded: Icon 2.0>

<System boot successful.>

Klaus felt a wave of energy wash through his body, and then the purple energy surrounding Icon dispersed, revealing Icon in the same clothes.

However, upon closer inspection, Klaus saw golden circuit lines on her skin, each glowing with golden light.

On her forehead, Klaus saw a small eye tattoo. When his eyes landed on it, a message flashed before his vision.

<System Eye Detected>

[System Eye]

[Description: An eye that can see through anything and spot vulnerabilities and possibilities. With the System Eye, no evolutions or flaws can escape her.]

Icon opened her eyes and looked at Klaus with her beautiful brown eyes.

"I have been reborn, Master."

Just as she said that, she flew and landed on Klaus's shoulder and pressed her tiny index finger against his head.

Klaus felt his body tense for a moment; then, waves of refreshing energy he recognised all too well surged into him.

Star Qi surged like a tide and started pouring into his body, which, from what Klaus sensed, was also affecting his other bodies.

<Ten flaws detected in the Heaven-Defying Body Art>

<Attempting to fix the flaws.>

<Fix established. The first flaw is being fixed. Fix successful>

<Second flaw is being fixed. Fix successful>

" "

<All flaws have been rectified.>

<An evolution has been detected>

<Evolution: Bone Engraving>

While Klaus was at a loss as to what was happening, Icon turned to Atomic and shouted, "Brat, don't just stand there, join me. Let's engrave the runes on Master's bones."

Atomic smirked but flew and landed on Klaus's other shoulder and started channelling Atomic Qi into Klaus's body, causing his already swelling power to surge.

"What is happening?" Klaus asked, lost as to what had even happened.

"Icon has identified flaws in your body tempering art, and we are fixing them, Master. When done, you will be at least twelve times stronger than before.

Then we will move to your other cultivation methods. For now, relax and let us do our work. It will take only forty-six minutes."

Klaus tried to speak, but no words came out...

Chapter 1542 - 1542: The Dawn of a New Era

<Bone Engraving complete. Your bones have become twenty times stronger.>

<Nine Star Paragon Art has been upgraded → Nine Star Paragon Art EX>

<All aspects of the Nine Star Paragon Art EX have undergone a qualitative upgrade.>

<Congratulations, you have awakened the Eye of Paragon>

[Eye of Paragon]

[Description: A Paragon exists to bring order to all life. With eyes to see through the order of an entire existence, perceive what is rotten in the Heavenly Dao and fix it.]

<Congratulations, you have awakened a new, unique trait: Defiance>

[Defiance]

[Description: You exist to defy the heavens.]

Klaus stood there reading as dozens of messages appeared before his eyes. Icon and Atomic didn't joke around at all. Every few seconds, several messages flooded his vision until the last message appeared.

<You have been invited by the Heavenly Dao: Destiny. Do you accept this call?...Y/N>

Klaus blinked a few times, unsure of what to even do.

He had never been invited by any of the Heavenly Daos, especially not by one of the Cardinal Daos. The Heavenly Dao was composed of many Daos.

However, there were primary ones, such as the Fate Dao, Karmic Dao, and the Destiny Dao, known as the Cardinal Daos.

Being invited by one made him a bit suspicious. After all, his chat with the Karmic Dao hadn't ended well, so there was no telling whether this would, either.

In the end, he decided to heed the call.

The Dao could not kill, so he had nothing to fear.

"Hey guys, I will be back in a jiffy," Klaus said to Icon and Atomic before he pressed yes. The next second, he found himself standing on a solid cloud.

Seated across from him on another cloud was a lady clad in white and red. They had never met before, but Klaus immediately recognized her as the Destiny Dao.

"Welcome, Paragon, and thank you for heeding my call," she spoke, a small smile playing at the corner of her lips as she scanned Klaus from head to toe.

"It took some thinking for me to come here, considering we aren't exactly the best of friends, so it would be best if we cut the familiarity short and focus on what is important." Klaus narrowed his eyes at Lady Destiny. "Why am I here?"

Lady Destiny chuckled and gestured for Klaus to sit down first. When he did, she waved her hand, and three projections appeared.

In the first projection, he saw a large dark gate open, and billions of Void Beasts poured out. In the video, he saw Planet Earth being devoured, and all the humans living there consumed. But that wasn't all. As the Void Beasts poured out, thousands, millions of worlds started getting consumed. Soon, all Klaus could see were Void Beasts.

The second projection showed the Foreign Race rampaging. It got to the point where the entire Universe entered a state of panic. Inside the projection, he saw the likes of the Burning Angel, Queenie, Hunter, and several others dying gruesome deaths.

The last projection showed the arrival of a humanoid and a beast race that Klaus had never seen before, yet when he saw them, a deep-buried hatred and the need to slaughter every last one of them surfaced. He hated them, and that could be seen from the look on his face. However, Klaus saw them slaughter everyone to the point that only he remained.

"What is the meaning of this?" Klaus asked, his expression calm while anger burned just beneath the surface.

"These are your destinies, Paragon. All three events I showed you will happen. However, it is up to you to stop them from happening, now that you have seen them.

The first event showed the arrival of a Void Gate, this time a much bigger version than the one that appeared during the Primordial Era."

"Is this the same gate as the one I am currently trying to prevent from opening?" Klaus asked. One of his incarnations was currently figuring out where the second Void Gate came from and how it was sealed.

If what he saw was true, then it meant the Void Gate would open, and the Universe would be in danger.

"No. That Void Gate was closed a very long time ago by brave men and women. However, a new one will open, and it will be up to you to stop it."

Klaus frowned. "Then does it mean I am wasting my time figuring out the Void Gate?"

"No. It is crucial to your destiny. To be able to deal with this gate, you must understand what happened back then. That said, it is up to you to decide what to do with what I have shown you."

Klaus had no idea why this was happening. Why was Lady Destiny showing him all of this? But he wasn't about to question her motive.

"The second projection had to do with the Foreign Race finally breaking through the last layer of protection this Universe has mounted against them, and unless you prevent that from happening, the Universe will be in danger again.

As for the last, it concerned the arrival of the threat that this Universe has tried to avoid for years. I cannot tell you their name, but I know you share a destiny with them. In fact, your true mission has to do with them."

Klaus furrowed his brow. "I see. Though I must know, why are you helping me? Aren't the Heavenly Dao my mortal enemies?"

Lady Destiny laughed to Klaus's shock.

"Mortal enemy, you say? I don't know about that, Paragon. After all, we brought you to this Universe. Me, Fate, Karma, and all other Daos in the collective are called the Heavenly Dao, and it was we who brought you here.

As to why we hate you, I don't know. However, fear not. I brought you here because of the sudden shift in the destiny of this Universe. Something had changed, and whatever had taken control of this universe seemed to have been threatened.

I managed to slip this part of me through the small gap I found to call you here and reveal what was coming. Tomorrow, I may become your enemy again. But know this, Paragon, the dawn of a new era has arrived, and it will depend on you to save everyone or watch them all burn around you.

May fortune shine upon you, Paragon, and I hope the next time we meet, you and I can be on the same page."

Klaus found himself back inside his soul sea, three pentagon-shaped crystals hovering before him.

"Master, what happened?" Icon asked, seeing the air around Klaus change a bit.

"I went to have a chat with Destiny. Apparently, the Universe will soon face three dangers, and it is up to me to prevent them all."

Klaus reached for the three crystals and peered into them. Hidden within them were the projections he saw when he met Lady Destiny.

"I think Atomic's arrival has disturbed the Heavenly Dao. They are afraid, and so they will start taking desperate measures to speed up whatever they had planned."

"Then we should prepare for them," Icon said.

"Indeed. If my presence made them afraid, then we have to make them terrified," Atomic stated, standing beside Icon.

"Very well, guys. I think it is time we start building the legion that will go against the heavens and win this time around."

Chapter 1543 - 1543: Desperate Times

Atomic's awakening didn't just rouse allies from their long slumber; the enemy sensed it, too.

The moment Atomic awakened, the Heavens Court grew tense, especially the Celestial Supreme.

Already, the sudden massacre and banishment of the 25th Heavens Army, along with Klaus's revelation of why the Heavens Court hated him, had them on their toes.

They never expected things to end the way they did.

Now, they had nowhere to hide their faces since people were demanding to hear their side of the story. They knew lying now would come back to bite them in the ass one day.

So lying was out of the picture.

Their focus now was on whether the Asura race was indeed still alive and would soon return. Their return would finally cement the narrative that the Heavens Court had been the enemy all along.

After all, they claimed the heavens had erased the Asura race from the face of the universe for their crimes against humanity. If they returned, that narrative would become void, and their lies would be exposed.

So they started making arrangements for when that happened.

But just when they were arriving at a concrete solution, the Celestial Supreme was summoned.

When he arrived at the place outside space and time, the mighty Celestial Supreme went down on his knees and bowed, his head touching the ground...

"My Lord, you called for my presence."

This time, instead of the mysterious person waiting for hours to answer, an answer came almost immediately...

"Something is wrong, Elorm. I can tell something is terribly wrong with the universe. What happened recently?"

The Celestial Supreme raised his head slightly and answered, "The Paragon has returned and made his presence known to the universe. He has also started polluting their minds with things we did in the past. I am afraid he is gaining the favor of the general public, my Lord."

"That is insignificant. What I sense has to do with a strange presence that disturbs the Dao. Have you discovered anything new about him?"

"No, my Lord. Whatever you sense may be hidden from all of us, I suppose."

"Indeed." The voice went quiet for a few hours before speaking again.

"We have to speed things up. How many of the candidates are ready?"

"Ten of them are ready, my Lord. The 11th has only just become a Demigod and will soon be forming his Law Core. However, the ten are ready to become gods, my Lord.

"As for the 12th, he is only a True Immortal."

"Then he is useless to us right now. I wanted to wait until all 12 were ready and even look for a way to add more. However, the situation calls for desperate measures, so we have to escalate.

"Bring the ten here. I will prepare them to become my vessels. While just ten bodies seem a bit limited, I will manage with that, and hopefully, if all goes well, my main body will descend as well.

"Five years from today, I will descend into this universe and put an end to this Paragon infestation. Once I descend, I will bestow upon you the rewards I promised. Elorm, you have served me well."

"I will not disappoint you, my Lord." The Celestial Supreme bowed and remained like that for five minutes before the mysterious person answered.

"I know you won't. That was why I chose you. Now go, and in two weeks, bring the ten candidates. However, keep an eye on the remaining two, especially the 12th candidate. It wouldn't be too late to take him as a subordinate once I descend."

"I will do as you say, my Lord."

"Now tell me, how close are you to figuring out the location of the Primal Weapon?"

The Celestial Supreme raised his head a little higher and answered, "One of my Diviners found out that it would appear as the last floor boss reward of a 60-floor dungeon called Primus Genesis. It is said to open two years from now and would only allow up to Universal Gods to enter."

"Make arrangements to send the best you have. That weapon cannot fall into the hands of anyone except me. I do not want failure, Elorm. I only want results, so make sure I get that weapon."

"I will ensure my Lord gets the Primal Weapon."

"That is all I ask for. My arrival is only a matter of time. Once I do, you will become my right-hand man, ruling this universe as equals.

"You will get the power to do as you please, so do not fail me, Elorm. Lastly, do everything in your power to keep the Paragon contained. He may be a small fly before me, but in the grand scheme of things, he is someone we cannot underestimate.

"His existence is something even I don't fully understand. So if you get the chance, kill him or capture him. Having a Paragon as my slave will surely raise my standing.

"Now go and get on with the missions I have given you."

The Celestial Supreme remained in his submissive posture for an hour before leaving. After he left, he went to gather his ten disciples.

He promised them greatness, but in truth, he was raising them to become vessels for the mysterious entity who had been controlling the universe from the shadows all this while.

---

Somewhere deep inside the void, a man with dreadlocks and a long beard stood up from his throne made from the heads of humanoids and beasts.

If Ares, the God of War, were present, he would have recognized the head on the right armrest of the throne. After all, that used to be his head.

The man walked to the edge of a floating platform and gazed into the void, his eyes landing on the Primus Universe.

"Whatever you are planning, Paragon, I won't let you succeed," he muttered in a cold tone. "Once I descend into your world and open the seal, my forces will descend once again, and this time, we will succeed in completely eradicating everyone you love."

His voice echoed through the void, traveling as far as the endless darkness could take it.

He turned and looked at his throne, where the heads and bones of his kills had been perfectly fashioned into a seat.

"Your head will soon become part of my throne." He walked back and sat down.

His chin raised a bit higher as he bragged, "Soon, Lord Calamity will recognize me after I infiltrate this universe and open the path for him to descend.

"Once he devours this universe, he will finally gain the power to ascend to the next rank and become one of the Rulers. My contribution will surely make me one of his most capable subordinates."

His happiness even before success showed that he also had a boss, and just as he wanted the Celestial Supreme to work hard for him, he was working even harder to impress his own superior.

"Lord Corruption, I wonder where you will hide your face when my Lord becomes the first to ascend as a Multiversal Ruler."

He laughed, feeling delighted, though a part of him still felt desperate.

"Five years. Just five years, and everything will be decided." He closed his eyes and said one last thing, "Enjoy the few moments you have left with your loved ones, Paragon. Soon, your life will be mine."

Chapter 1544 - 1544: Nine Slots

With no idea that a terrifying being was set to descend into the universe and set in motion the three chains of events destiny had shown him, Klaus opened his eyes to the shock of his life.

From his wives to his father and just about everyone else, they had all become the best versions of themselves. They had become literal monsters.

Queenie, who, from the moment Klaus opened his eyes, couldn't take her eyes off him, could only blush and hid the shock in her eyes.

During the Blood Era, many feared the Asura God. However, the one they should have truly feared was the Asura Queen, who worked in the background to make sure her man looked good.

In fact, her true power was revealed during the Blood War when she single-handedly brought the Heavens Court to its knees before she died.

She had killed so many of them that by the time she died, the Heavens Court regretted ever coming after the Asura race.

Right now, as Klaus gazed back at her, all he saw was the woman who had stood by him through thick and thin. Memories of the Asura God flooded his mind at that very moment.

But things didn't end there.

As he turned toward Vida Stronghold, memories of his second incarnation as Knox, the Divine Archer, came back to him.

One would expect Klaus to feel joy, considering he had unlocked his Divine Archer and Asura King Classes. However, as he watched the smile on Vida's face, scenes of his duel with the Barbarian Queen flooded his mind.

He became terrified of her, and for a moment, he forgot he was the fearsome Klaus Hanson. Thankfully, he managed to calm down and slowly recover his senses.

The Barbarian Queen had indeed traumatized him

All his wives had recovered their memories in full, every last one of them. Of course, someone like Rory, who had no past incarnation, didn't recover any memories.

However, she did ascend to the rank of a Demigod.

Even Lady Danika had become an Immortal King. However, while Klaus was not yet aware, after she reached the rank of an Immortal King, she became cocooned in what appeared to be dense cosmic energy.

Klaus would soon find out that she had entered a phase of awakening in which she would regain a portion of her powers as a Cosmic being. This power would soon be added to Icon and Atomic's, improving Klaus's growing legion.

For now, as he stood before his parents, only one thing came to mind: who among them would be privileged enough to receive the first dose of Atomic Qi?

"Klaus, what happened to us?" Lady Elysia asked, her expression showing that she was both happy and stunned by what had happened to them.

They all were. For them to grow over ten times stronger, considering their ranks, was simply too shocking.

Klaus reached for her hand and assured her, "Nothing to worry about, Mom. In fact, I have reason to believe that all of you will soon become several times stronger."

There was no doubting his words. Even King Alric felt the change and benefited from it.

But the question still remained: what was it that had managed to turn them into better versions of themselves?

"Mom, Dad, get ready. I will soon turn both of you into Peak Supremes. The same goes for you, Queenie, Nadia, and Vida."

"What?" Their eyes widened.

"Simple, really. The same energy that managed to push all of you to the current stages and states you are in can help nine more people break through to the Supreme stage and two Supremes ascend to the Celestial stage."

Klaus chose to sacrifice one slot that could take a Supreme to the Celestial stage to ensure that his wives, who had reached the Immortal Lord stage, could ascend to the Supreme stage.

Out of the nine Demigod-to-Supreme slots, he picked Queenie, Nadia, Vida, Asha, Nari, his mom, his father, Lucy, and Vampire Queen Tifa.

Since Atomic needed an energy source to devour, he claimed he could produce more energy to raise more people every month. So he allotted these slots to the nine of them.

As for the Celestial slots, he saved one for his grandfather, Blood Demon King Alastor, while the second would be given to the Grim Judge.

It had been a debate between Runner and the Grim Judge. However, he realized just how monstrous Grim's power was, so he gave the slot to him. Runner was already comparable to a Celestial Lord when it came to speed, so he could wait a few months.

"Klaus, what is happening?" Hunter asked, lost on what to believe.

Klaus laughed and replied, "Let's just say the Heavens Court is about to have a rude awakening. I cannot say everything since Karma still applies to you guys, but I have seen the future, and it is very grim."

"Thankfully, I have gained a power that will allow me to strengthen myself and you guys and prepare you for what is coming. In simple terms, I need to build an army, and where better to start than my own parents and wives?"

While Klaus laughed, they only stared at him.

In the end, Queenie asked, "Won't speeding up our breakthroughs affect us negatively?"

"No. On the contrary, it will strengthen your foundation. Unlike before, when you couldn't return to fix your laws and domains after becoming a Supreme, this new method doesn't have that limitation.

"So basically, aside from a firm and robust foundation, you now have the power to rework your mastery over laws and domains. Aside from that, you also gain a thousandfold increase in comprehending the Dao.

"Basically, what would normally require over 100,000 years to achieve can now be done in less than ten years. Even better, depending on your comprehension speed, you will be ready to become a Celestial in less than a year.

"And even more enticing, with me around, you will only continue deepening your foundation until you have no flaws left to fix.

"Basically, with enough time and resources, I can turn all of you into absolute warriors, beings with so much power that the heavens will tremble when you arrive on the battlefield."

Klaus may have limited himself here, but from what he had just revealed, everyone wanted to see whether he was merely bragging or if he truly had the means to do as he claimed.

Klaus saw the looks on their faces and smiled. "Pops, we can start with you. It will take only a few hours."

Hunter knew he had to trust his son, so after a few internal struggles, he nodded and stepped forward.

What Klaus was proposing wasn't something any of them thought was possible. After all, from what they knew about cultivation, it was slow and time-consuming. Those who rushed through it later faced many obstacles.

However, Klaus had proven time and time again that when it came to him, nothing made sense. So trusting him, even if his proposal was the craziest one yet, was something Hunter knew he had to do.

Plus, if he became a Supreme, it would mean his swords would also become Supreme Weapons. That would be 45,001 Supremes in one body.

Hunter had always dreamed of the day he would become a god and a Supreme. He wished for the day he would be able to command a guillotine of Supreme and Celestial Weapons.

"I will also use this chance to turn you into an Asura Variant, Dad. I believe that when this process is complete, even Celestials will tremble before you. But for now, lets make you a supreme."

"Alright, my boy, let's do this."

Chapter 1545 - 1545: Blood Demon Sword Puppeteer

Since Atomic said that breaking through would bring no tribulation, Klaus knew there was no need to prepare for anything.

Most people took years preparing for their tribulations.

It was considered the most difficult part of the breakthrough process. Facing the heavens and proving to them that you were capable of becoming a god or a Supreme being was something many took seriously.

So, since that wouldn't be happening here, Klaus summoned Atomic and Icon to handle the process.

Klaus discovered that after Icon's breakthrough, she had become one with Star Qi and, as such, could do more than just reveal changes in Klaus.

She could now manipulate Star Qi to create things.

Of course, what she could create was limited to only a few things. She could create formations, arrays, and even energy cores for weapons.

Klaus was thrilled to find out that if he were to create one core for a weapon, the next one and subsequent ones could be created by Icon with a mere wave of her hand.

Even better, Klaus only needed to create one weapon, and with enough materials, Icon could mass-produce it. The most mind-blowing ability was her power to detect and fix flaws in just about anything.

No matter how hidden the flaw was, she would find it and, using Star Qi, fix it. It was as though Atomic had completely unleashed Icon's core nature and set her upon the world to do her work: aid Klaus in growing beyond comprehension.

The moment Atomic and Icon appeared, Hunter was already seated on the platform. Klaus sat across from him.

"Okay, Dad, you are going to feel some tingling sensations. Don't fight it," Klaus said, and Hunter nodded.

'You two can start. I will monitor the situation from here.'

Icon and Atomic began. Icon started by scanning Hunter's body, mind, soul, and every aspect of him, especially his bloodline and class.

Immediately, she detected 348 flaws and got to work fixing them while Atomic worked on rewriting Hunter's core structure by incorporating the best aspects of his bloodline.

Klaus planned to make Hunter an Asura Variant, but unless his grandpa and grandma became one first, the focus now was on making him a better Supreme.

While they worked tirelessly, Klaus also used the time to examine the changes that had happened to him.

His incarnation as Rhazor, the Criminal, had reached the rank of an Immortal Monarch. This came as a shock to him, but it was also not unexpected. He had seen what Atomic did to his wives and parents.

But becoming only one rank away from reaching the Immortal Lord stage was still shocking to him, not when he was supposed to be incapable of doing that.

Atomic explained that after his energy merged with Klaus, many changes had occurred within him, the greatest of which was the Heaven-Defying Body Art.

He had only cultivated the first two forms, which, as far as he knew, should have only allowed him to reach the Immortal King stage. However, now, he had reached the Immortal Monarch stage in one body.

Immortal Emperor, in his incarnation as Kaden, who was training on the second level of the Inheritance Tower, and his incarnation as Efad, who was currently nearing the second completion stage of the Void Vortex Quest.

Even his current body as Orion, the Paragon body, had become an Immortal King.

The only one still at the rank of a True Immortal was his main body, who was still in the academy, waiting for his assessment for the Engineering College in a week's time.

However, Klaus wasn't disturbed. After all of this was over, he would cultivate the third form of the Heavens Defying Body Art, which Icon estimated would allow him to push into the Demigod stage.

Things would be a bit slow for his main body. However, Klaus knew that with his other bodies out there, there was no telling what he would achieve.

The only problem now was whether or not he would gain the opportunity to rise through the ranks within the Heavens Court.

The three futures Destiny had shown him told Klaus he had to be careful; otherwise, things wouldn't end well for him or anyone else.

He decided to start planning ahead of time.

In no time, two hours had passed, and while Klaus was lost in thought, Hunter reached the rank of a Universal God and was nearing the Supreme stage.

Hunter was in shock, and so was everyone watching.

There was no explanation for what was happening. However, as they continued to watch, everyone could tell that if Hunter were to rank up normally, his aura would pale in comparison to what was now oozing from his body.

While this was happening, all over the Puppet Workshop, the puppets under his command had also started breaking through their limits, rising through the ranks alongside their master.

An hour and a half after he became a Universal God, the aura of a Supreme burst from his body, filling the Puppet Workshop with bloodthirstiness.

The air grew tense as he rose through the Supreme ranks from Early Supreme to Supreme Lord in just two hours. In the end, after seven hours of work, Hunter stood at the Peak of the Supreme stage, brimming with immense power.

If he were to rise to the Peak Supreme stage naturally, he would have been three hundred times weaker.

What Icon and Atomic did was fix all his flaws and rebuild a system that made proper use of his bloodline and all other aspects. Basically, Hunter was now a much better version of himself.

What shocked him even more was the fact that after Icon gave him the Star Monarch Bloodline, he awakened a unique class called [Blood Demon Sword Puppeteer].

This class, from what Klaus had observed, allowed him to make better use of his [Obsidian Demon String Puppeteer] main class when it came to using sword puppets in battle.

It was the kind of class that would make him even more dangerous with his sword.

"This feeling..." Hunter examined his body for a few minutes before bursting into a loud laugh and tightly hugging Klaus.

"Thanks, Son. I feel like I can face those Heavens Executioners and slaughter them where they stand," Hunter bragged, but Klaus knew he indeed possessed the power to hunt them down.

"Good to hear you are okay with your changes, Dad. After all, we will soon be hunting the Heavens Executioners down, you and I. So don't be too happy just yet."

Hunter laughed. "Even better. I will be ready to annihilate them once and for all."

Knowing the kind of monster he had become, Klaus wanted to give his father a chance to grow even stronger.

After all, now, whoever he killed, he could transform them into a sword puppet, and the best part was that the transformed sword puppets would retain the power of the beings they were transformed from.

The sheer monstrous nature of that ability made Klaus finally realize the kind of monster Hunter had become.

This even made him wonder what kind of monster Asmodeus would become once he became a god or perhaps even a Supreme.

'Atomic came at the right time. While I would still have powerful subordinates, his arrival would allow me to finally create the army that this universe so desperately needs.'

Klaus laughed and turned to his mother. "Mom, it is your turn."

Chapter 1546 - 1546: Angel Of Death

From what Klaus managed to learn from his grandma, the Death Angel Race ranked among the top ten armies on the Ancient Battlefield. From what she said, the queens who came after her had all become Celestials, and they were now serving under the Heavens Court.

Whenever a new Death Angel reached the Supreme stage, they were required to join the Death Angel Army and serve both their race and the Heavens Court.

It was one of the main reasons she was penalized by the Heavens Court when she helped Lady Elysia escape years ago.

She was forbidden from becoming a Supreme for 200,000 years. If she disobeyed and dared to attempt becoming a Supreme, she would die.

Now, however, Klaus sought to prevent that from happening.

He planned to turn his mom into a true Angel of Death, later make his grandma the Queen of Death, and then restore her position as the Queen of the Death Angel Race.

With Icon's new powers, Klaus could empower mere titles into overpowered abilities.

His mom had held the title of the [Angel of Death], so Klaus planned to make her a real one.

"Mom, tell me, why do they call you the Angel of Death?" Klaus first asked, since her response would determine how best to shape her title and weave the ability into it.

Lady Elysia sighed and started recalling how she earned such a title. "When I joined the Heavens Academy in the Angel Universe, I, alongside four others, was sent to the Ancient Battlefield to temper ourselves against the Foreign Races.

"I was the group leader and also the strongest, thanks to my sword skills. While we were there, we met up with other groups from other academies and decided to hunt together.

"A few months into our hunt, we were ambushed by an army of Foreign Races led by ten Demigods. The ambush was sudden, so we couldn't fight back and tried to run.

"Two others and I managed to escape while the rest were captured, and some were killed. The other two I escaped with advised us to leave and report back to the academy. However, later that night, I invaded the enemy camp and did what I do best: kill every last one of them."

"What I didn't know was that the entire mission was a continuous simulation running inside the Dark Space for the entire universe to watch.

"That battle was one against 25,000 warriors, and I killed every single one of them. Since then, they started calling me the Angel of Death. Later, I did the same thing again, only this time it happened for real against 250,000 warriors and ten True Gods. I was an Immortal Lord then."

"So you earned it through your deeds and not merely because of your race." Klaus was impressed after learning something this awesome about his mother.

"The universe recognized my title, but it was still just a title. So yes, I earned it, but it is merely a title, just like how your father earned the Mad Hunter title." She smiled in the end, clearly happy to finally have a chat with her son about her past.

"I understand, Mom. I will ensure you gain something from your title by the time we are done."

She nodded and sat in the lotus position to let Klaus work his magic on her.

Hunter had become a Supreme, so she, too, was destined to become one.

As for what kind of monster she would become, everything depended on Klaus and his two minions, Icon and Atomic.

The process began by identifying her flaws and rewriting her core structure. Once that was done, the process of improving her cultivation began.

Klaus remained silent for six and a half hours. When the process ended, and Atomic finally released Lady Elysia's domain, everyone found themselves swallowed by an incredibly dark domain.

The process was brief, but within that short period, Klaus saw something interesting. While enveloped inside the Domain of Death, he caught a glimpse of a terrifying being.

He only saw silver hair, but it was enough for him to comprehend something profound about the Law of Death and also suspect who that person might be.

He couldn't draw a conclusion just yet, but if what he saw truly belonged to the person he suspected, then there was far more he needed to learn about his Death Legacy, which he had not yet fully inherited, and his mother.

Her appearance also improved. Lady Elysia was already a beauty to be reckoned with, but after becoming a Supreme, her looks improved severalfold.

But beyond that, she awakened a rather powerful ability tied to her Domain and Title.

As an Angel of Death, she possessed the power to kill and grow stronger from her kills or from deaths happening around her. Basically, as long as she breathed, she would continue to grow infinitely.

That ability alone made her someone to be feared.

However, now, she had also gained the ability to infinitely expand her domain. First, her domain ensured that those trapped within it lost 30% of their power. It was an extremely powerful domain that amplified her attacks by 300 times and granted her greater control over the Law of Death.

Now, whoever she killed would become part of her domain. They would transform into Death Wraiths.

So if she killed a Supreme, they would become Death Wraiths and remain forever loyal to her. The best part was that for every Death Wraith she added to her domain, she permanently inherited 5% of their power.

Klaus was slightly shaken when he discovered this aspect of her new power.

"So let me get this straight. Now, if you kill someone, they become part of your domain as Death Wraiths. And since they had their own power before they died, they get to retain it, but 5% of their power is inherited by you."

Klaus asked, and his mom nodded while flashing a happy smile. "Also, they can continue to grow as they kill. So they won't remain stagnated at the rank they were before I killed them."

Klaus turned and looked at his father, who had also gained the ability to transform anyone he killed into a sword puppet.

Basically, with just his mom and dad, they could take on an entire army and walk away stronger than when they entered the battle.

"You know, with you, Dad, and Asmodeus joining hands, I now have no reason to hold back against the Heavens Court. I can simply allow you three to wage war on them, and in the end, you turn them into Death Wraiths, Dad turns them into Sword Puppets, and Asmodeus turns them into Undeads."

Lady Elysia smiled happily, knowing that what Klaus said was indeed the truth.

While killing the Heavens Court could be considered a waste, since the battle coming wasn't one they could afford to slack off in, turning them into obedient subordinates would make them far more useful and effective.

"Turning the Death Demon Army into Death Wraiths won't be too bad," Lady Elysia said, a murderous look flashing across her eyes.

Klaus gave her hand a gentle squeeze. "Relax, Mother. Once I restore Grandma to her previous strength, we will attack. For now, use the opportunity you have to comprehend the Dao and use that knowledge to improve your domain."

"Okay, Klaus."

She moved back to sit beside Hunter, who was already hard at work examining more of his powers. He already had a target in mind: a mercenary team that had joined the attack 20,000 years ago.

He plans to turn all 30,000 plus of them into sword puppets.

"Grim, time for you to become a Celestial."

"Okay, big brother."

#### Chapter 1547 - 1547: The Grim Judge

To most people, the Grim Judge was a mysterious entity whose nature couldn't easily be discerned. Many said he could judge anyone, and depending on his ruling, the person would face whatever punishment he imposed.

Others said he could only judge a person's crimes and determine the punishment they would receive. In simple terms, someone who insulted a person like Klaus could not be sentenced to death the same way a mass murderer would.

There had been many speculations about Grim's abilities over the years.

However, what many didn't know was that the Grim Judge was someone whose role was to sentence people to death. The core power of his job class was to judge, find people guilty, and execute them.

But because of a limitation, or in this case, a flaw in his cultivation, the execution aspect that should have made him one of the most dangerous existences had eluded him.

Klaus sought to use this opportunity to help his friend gain the true power he was meant to wield from the start.

Grim's class clearly wasn't something that could be underestimated, especially not when the most important aspect of it made him the literal Grim Reaper.

As he stepped onto the platform, Klaus could see in his eyes that his best friend wished to unlock his true abilities.

Over the years, he had only banished people or stripped them of their powers for a limited period of time.

"Don't worry, Grim. I will ensure that by the time this is over, you become one of the most powerful judges in the universe."

"I trust you, big brother," Grim smiled and sat down.

While Klaus was much younger than him in this life, to Grim, Klaus was still the green-haired elf who had saved him years ago from certain death. Also, Klaus was the only person he could not judge.

In the past, they had tried, but it did not work.

"Alright, let's start."

Klaus gave the command, and Icon went to work identifying the flaws while Atomic worked on rewriting Grim's core structure.

The process flowed smoothly, and before long, Icon identified over 500 flaws and immediately started fixing them. The more flaws there were, the better the results.

So despite his process taking a bit of time, Klaus was actually thrilled that Icon had made these discoveries. In the end, it took much less time and energy than Klaus and his minions had expected.

Three hours later, Grim became a Celestial and rose through the ranks to the True Celestial stage before Atomic stopped.

'Something good has happened, Master. I think we underestimated this Unique Job Class,' Icon said to Klaus, who was focused on the changes happening to Grim's appearance.

His hunched posture had straightened, and he had de-aged, looking around 35 years old before the apocalypse. His hair changed color to black, and his eyes now possessed double pupils, something Klaus never expected.

From what he knew about Dual Pupils, considering he had possessed one during his second incarnation, one pupil looked into the past while the other looked into the future.

Some also said one looked at evil while the other looked at goodness, while others claimed one looked at truth and the other at lies.

However, when Klaus heard what Icon said, he quickly asked what had changed.

'Does this change have something to do with his Dual Pupils?'

'No, Master. I think it would be best if you asked him to take you into his Courthouse Domain.'

Klaus looked at Grim, who was staring back at him with a smile. "Take me to the Grim Courthouse."

"Of course." He snapped his fingers, and Klaus, alongside everyone else, appeared inside a massive golden courthouse suspended among the clouds and surrounded by two giant spiral rings.

Appearing inside the courtroom, Grim sat on the judge's chair and banged the gavel. Suddenly, from the sides, two enormous golden statues appeared, each wielding a massive sword.

Klaus, being a bit of a nerd, knew the two sword-bearing statues were the bailiffs.

Then, on the other side, twelve chairs appeared, clearly meant for the jury, while spaces were also reserved for the plaintiff and defendants.

The most shocking change, however, was the sudden appearance of people inside the courtroom alongside Klaus and the others.

These people aren't real people, just Grim's imagination come to life.

"Thank you, big brother. Finally, I have awakened my class's core aspect, the Grim Courtroom. In here, I possess the power to judge and pass judgment, this time ending in the death of whoever I deem guilty.

"Of course, I cannot sentence an innocent person to death, but as you can see, I now have a true courtroom where the jury, whom I can summon at random, would determine their fate.

"Well, I can directly pass judgment on those whose crimes just can't be forgiven.

"The best part is that whoever I find guilty becomes mine to do with as I please. So I can sentence them to death or turn them into informants to aid our cause."

Klaus nodded but was not impressed. It sounded basic to him, though overpowered in a way.

Perhaps Grim saw his thoughts using his Dual Pupils, so he laughed and added, "Of course, big brother doesn't seem impressed. I deliberately left out the best part." He grinned and banged the gavel again.

This time, the atmosphere inside the courtroom changed. The air grew thick, and suddenly, seven people clad in dark robes appeared and knelt before him.

"I am the Grim Judge, a Messenger from Hell, and these are my Grim Agents. Because a courthouse is meant to judge people, you can sue just about anyone here, and upon my summons, they would have no choice but to come.

"Those who try to resist would have to answer to my Grim Agents. Also, I can stream the proceedings for the entire universe to watch. The best part is that my rulings will influence viewers' hearts and minds.

"So if I were to rule that the Heavens Court is guilty of this or that crime, the viewers would believe me. Of course, I can't simply rule against them unless you can argue your case well and back it up with solid evidence.

"And as you know, a judge is not biased, and I can see truth and lies at first glance."

This time, Klaus was stunned after hearing about Grim's updated powers. If what he said was truly the case, then Klaus could simply sue the Heavens Court and argue his case. If he were to win, then they would have no choice but to receive their sentence from the Grim Judge.

Of course, there were some technicalities, and Klaus could see them clearly. However, he was impressed.

"Grim, I have no plans to sue the Heavens Court for their crimes. However, I do plan to clear the Asura Race's name, so when they return, we will hold a proceeding. It will be the Heavens Court versus the Asura Race.

"That will be the last nail hammered into their coffins."

Grim smiled weakly. He wanted Klaus to sue the Celestial Supreme. He knew Klaus would win since, in all of this, the Heavens Court had been in the wrong.

"I will listen to big brother's advice. However, if possible, allow me to call the people from your last exposé to the stand. It would be nice for the universe to know that there is a Grim Court where, no matter the power of the individuals involved, people can sue them and obtain justice."

"Knock yourself out. In any case, I would like to see how it plays out for you in the end."

A few minutes later, they were back at the Puppet Workshop, where Queenie was next in line to become a Supreme.

It was time for the Asura Queen to appear in the Universe again.

## Chapter 1548 - 1548: Asura Queen Rebirth

"Are you ready?" Klaus asked, holding Queenie's hand.

"Yes." She nodded, ready to become a Supreme.

Like the rest of her sisters, she had also recalled her entire past life, so even as an Immortal Lord, her danger level was on another level.

Klaus had already concluded that when it came to combat power, Queenie was the most dangerous among them, followed by Vampire Queen Tifa.

Queenie was a menace during the Blood Era, and Tifa was a Heavens Executioner who nearly killed Magnus, the Paragon of War.

Of course, his judgment on this might be biased toward Queenie, whose past life ended when she was merely a Demigod, yet she possessed the power to kill even Celestials.

This time, Klaus wanted to make her a Supreme, something most Asuras never got to experience because of the evolutionary demands of their race. As beings who only grew through bloodshed, leveling up easily was an issue unless, of course, they became savages and killed just about anyone.

The Asura God made it so that even if his people killed humans, they wouldn't absorb their blood. So the majority of them remained Demigods, yet they were still ranked as the strongest race.

Perhaps it was their danger level that led the Heavens Court, in alliance with the demons, to eradicate them.

He knew the Asura Race would return stronger than ever. But he also wanted them to return and meet an even stronger Asura Queen.

"I only know of your strength up to the Demigod stage, so whatever happens afterward, if you feel any discomfort, let me know."

"Okay."

The process began a few seconds later.

On the ground, everyone watched with their fingers crossed. They had heard great things about the Asura Race from Queenie and several others who didn't seem bothered by the lies spread by the Heavens Court.

"They said one Asura can dominate an entire battle as long as there is enough blood on the battlefield," Lady Idalie, Queen Leah's Supreme-ranked sister, muttered while looking in Queenie's direction.

Queen Leah smiled and said, "Big sister, the Asura Race was known as the strongest for a reason. I even learned they were the ones who helped the vampires unlock more of their bloodline abilities. It's sad that they joined the Heavens Court in attacking their benefactors."

"Not all the vampires joined that campaign," King Alric interjected. "From what I know, only the black, green, and blue-eyed vampires betrayed the Asura Race. The red, white, brown, and purple-eyed vampires did not."

"Even so, they stood by and watched their benefactors get slaughtered," Lady Narcisa added, causing everyone to sigh.

Unlike a few races that aided the Asura Race, like the Blood Demons and Blood Angels, the rest either betrayed them or remained neutral during the battle.

"Everything is in the past now, I guess. When the Asura Race returns, everything will become clear," Grim stated, looking forward to seeing how the universe would react.

If only any of them knew that in no time, Queenie would bring her people home.

When she became an Immortal Lord, she finally remembered what had happened, and for a moment, she could only smile.

It had never been their plan to fight at all. They discovered an abandoned miniature universe and planned to migrate there. However, that place was packed with billions of vicious beasts, so they had to first create a safe zone there.

They had only just started clearing them out when they were attacked by the heavenly court.

So, using the power of Blood Transfer, they sent every last soul core there, making it so that only their bodies remained behind to fight. The moment a body was destroyed here, it would reform there.

While it cost them some of their cultivation, since reforming their bodies required more energy than they could provide, it was still better than allowing the entire universe to believe they had truly been eradicated.

Queenie and Klaus stayed behind to seal it, so she now knew where the gateways leading to this miniature universe were located and what was required to open it.

The moment she became a Supreme, that would be the first thing she would do.

After an hour, Queenie finally stepped into the ranks of a Demigod.

At that moment, the domain that had claimed countless lives awakened, and everyone had to move back several kilometers while shielding themselves.

The [Wailing Blood Sea], the domain Queenie had cultivated in the past, awakened, and at once, the blood sea surged forward, swallowing both her and Klaus.

It was one of the few domains known to affect the soul, mind, and body. In fact, Klaus had absolutely no idea how Queenie managed to comprehend such a domain when she became a Demigod back then.

When she activated this domain, her opponents would have to fight her on three different planes. The first was the physical battle fought with weapons.

The second was a mental battle in which those with weak minds fell easily.

Then there was the Soul Battle. This battle was fought in the astral plane. No matter how monstrous the opponent was, the moment she activated this domain, it became the endgame for them.

Only a few people survived the [Wailing Blood Domain], and one of them happened to be her sweetheart.

Klaus looked like a child who had received a Nintendo Switch from Santa on Christmas as he explored the domain he had admired countless times in the past.

"With her domain unlocked, the strongest woman I have ever known has been reborn," Klaus muttered, watching as Queenie was slowly pushed toward the God Ascension stage.

A few minutes later, the domain deactivated, and Divine Qi exploded out of her body, showing that she had become a god.

Klaus tried his best to hold back his joyous laughter, but, feeling the untamed power surging from Queenie's body, he raised his head and laughed.

"What is happening?"

King Alric finally asked, sensing Queenie's Divine Qi surging even while she remained at the God Ascension stage.

Naturally, that shouldn't have happened. The only way one's Divine Qi could grow was by ranking up. But despite remaining at the same stage, Queenie's Divine Qi was already comparable to that of a God King.

Klaus turned and looked at the old man.

"No need to look so surprised, Old Man. Queenie was once a Demigod who killed thousands of gods, hundreds of Supremes, and over a dozen Celestials. Her understanding of Divine Qi, Supreme Qi, and Celestial Qi, while she can't use the latter two yet, surpasses many.

"So, since she never got the chance to become a god in her past life, all that accumulated knowledge is now manifesting the moment she became a god."

"Is that even possible?" Queen Leah asked, stunned yet happy for Queenie.

"No wonder the Asura Race was the strongest race to ever walk the face of the universe."

Four hours later, Queenie was pushed to the peak of the Universal God stage, where the concentration of Divine Qi was so intense that even Klaus was stunned.

He knew everyone experiences different ascensions, and based on their performances, they get an equivalent of that power.

But sensing Queenie's aura, he could tell her power had already far surpassed that of an ordinary god. Still, he remained quiet, his attention focused on the subtle Supreme Qi surging out from her body.

'Soon,' Klaus said inwardly and started waiting for his one true Asura Queen to become a Supreme so she could finally awaken her own [Throne of Blood] and [Sword of Death].

It was something he discovered from the Asura God's memories. At the Supreme stage, Queenie would awaken these relics, which, according to his memories, would grant her control over her own Dao.

'The Dao of the Blood Queen.'

Chapter 1549 - 1549: Blood Supreme

The entire process lasted for six hours. When it finally came to an end, everyone could only watch Queenie with horrified eyes.

First of all, the aura surrounding her as she stood at the Peak of the Supreme stage made even King Alric, who was already a Celestial, feel small before her.

She was now seated upon a blood-red throne, a red-bladed sword hovering before her. Behind her stood two humanoids, each devoid of emotion. Even Klaus could not sense anything from them.

Away from that, her red hair was now longer than even her body. More chillingly, as the crimson strands flowed behind her, they danced in the air as though they possessed lives of their own.

Two red horns could now be seen on her forehead, and her Dual Pupils, one red and the other black, felt like swords stabbing into the hearts of anyone who met her gaze.

She was clad in red leather armor that covered her all the way up to her neck. Her slender legs were covered by black leather trousers, while her boots were laced all the way to her knees.

She sat with her legs crossed, her right fist supporting her chin as she scanned Klaus and everyone inside the Puppet Workshop.

Behind her hovered a massive five-layered ring. It oozed the power of blood, yet there was something soul-related hidden within it.

Klaus remained standing at the side with his arms crossed over his chest as he watched his wife go through her changes for another thirty minutes before she finally sighed.

She stood up, and the throne and sword vanished. Her armor also transformed into a red cloak adorned with countless ornaments and runes.

The humanoids vanished as well.

"Thank you, Klaus," Queenie said, planting a kiss on Klaus's lips.

"How do you feel?"

"Powerful," she answered with a proud smile.

Klaus smiled as well. "So on a scale of one to ten, if you were to face 100,000 Supremes, how long would it take you to dispose of them?"

Queenie smirked and replied, "Provided I don't use [Blood Manipulation], [Wailing Blood Domain], and [Sword of Death], then thirty minutes would be more than enough."

Klaus laughed and turned to face the old man, who looked as though his no-good son was about to conspire against him. "How long would it take you to claim his life?"

"Klaus!" Queenie grabbed his ear, clearly having no intention of answering his question.

Seeing this, King Alric smiled and gave Queenie a thumbs-up in his heart while cursing the brat who used him as a measuring stick.

If only the poor man knew Queenie could put him down in less than ten minutes, perhaps he wouldn't have given his daughter-in-law that thumbs-up.

"I am glad you are now stronger than ever." Klaus was genuinely pleased. With Queenie's strength now, unless someone stronger than a Celestial appeared, she could roam freely throughout this universe.

"What were the two humanoids that stood behind you?"

"They are my Blood Guards. They grow with me and die with me."

Klaus didn't ask much since he had seen something like that before. It was said that when one had more than enough energy in their core, some of it would manifest into weapons, armor, skills, or, in some cases, guards.

These guards wouldn't possess the natural instincts humans did. No matter how sneaky an attack was, they would always be able to protect their master.

In other words, Queenie would now have to die three times before actually dying. That was a bonus in Klaus's opinion.

"So what next?" Klaus asked after they stepped down from the platform.

"I will first wait for Tifa, Ohema, Asha, Nadia, and big sister Lunara to become Supremes too. Then I will find the three people I hid the key to the miniature universe within.

"Once I get them, I will head to the Chaos Cave with them to open the miniature universe. So depending on how fast you can make them Supremes, in a year or two, the Asura Race will return to this universe."

"Why not take all your sisters along? You know, the more the merrier."

"That would depend on whether or not you can make all of us Supremes within a year."

Klaus furrowed his brows. "Why the rush? Or is there something I am missing?"

Queenie gave Klaus a long and hard look before smiling.

"It seems you still don't have all your memories back, or maybe they are incomplete. In any case, two years from now, the seal I used to imprison the Chaos Beasts will come undone, and they will attack this universe again."

"Huh? This wasn't part of the futures I saw."

"Because this isn't part of your destiny. Or have you forgotten who led the charge against the Chaos Race?" Queenie wanted to tease Klaus, but she decided to let him rest for now. "The point is, this is my destiny, and so I need the Asura Race to complete what we started."

"Of course, my sisters and I, alongside the legion, can handle this threat. However, I want to redeem the Asura Race's name by finally putting an end to the threat of the Chaos Beasts."

"I understand. I will do my best to make the majority of you Supremes within a year."

"Thank you."

Klaus walked her back to the side and turned to Vida, who was next on his list.

---

Meanwhile, far away in a miniature universe, a lady with flowing white hair stood atop a tower, gazing over the vast expanse of a crimson world.

Studying her aura, one could tell she had long reached the Celestial stage and even surpassed it. However, if someone met her on the road, they would think she was the most harmless person in the entire universe.

Many years ago, she foresaw the attack on the Asura Race, and with her help, every last Asura-born was saved. Her name was Sisna, the Blood Seer, and the only Asura with white hair.

Suddenly, another lady appeared on the roof and stood beside her. The new arrival had red hair and looked more mature and stronger than even Sisna.

"Mom, what are you doing here? Aren't you part of the warriors going to attack the dungeon?"

The redhead, who went by Zila and happened to be Sisna's mother, smirked. "Who said I have to be there to fight? With my strength, I can be in a thousand places while spending time with my favorite daughter."

Sisna smirked. "You are only saying that because big sister Siena isn't here."

Lady Zila blushed. "I love you just as much. I love all my daughters equally."

"Oh, so Mom doesn't love her sons?" Suddenly, two handsome redheads appeared and pouted. Looking at their uncanny resemblance, it was clear they were twins.

Jace and Jett were born in this miniature universe, so they had no idea who the Asura Queen, whom they learned was their sister, truly was. However, they trusted and believed she was an amazing person.

Sisna and Lady Zila stopped their small banter and hugged the two brothers.

"Mom, when can we leave this place? I want to see the world outside," Jett said, sounding a bit spoiled, thanks to all the pampering he had received.

Sisna turned to her mother and gave her a small nod.

"It won't be long now, Jett. Your big sister is on her way to come get us."

Chapter 1550 - 1550: Queen of the Barbarians

The queen of the barbarians was a legendary figure during the Divine Era.

Long before they met, Klaus had heard so many things about her. They said that long before the War of Immortals and Gods, she had already killed a few gods.

Some said her brute strength was more than enough to shatter the bones of gods and destroy planets. Many said many things, but when Klaus met her, he saw firsthand what she was capable of.

Just like Queenie, who had only reached the Demigod stage in her past life, the barbarian was the same. However, looking at her standing 7'4" tall, with refined muscles, dark hair falling down her back, and the aura of supremacy coming out from her body, Klaus felt cold sweat break out on his back.

And he wasn't the only one. Even Queenie, who could be considered one of the most dangerous Supremes in existence, felt like one punch from Vida would shatter every bone in her body.

She had that presence that made one feel small. Of course, given her height, one would have to lift one's head to see her face. That would surely make anyone feel small, but before Vida, everyone had already become small.

"So this is what it feels like to be a Supreme," Vida said, flexing her muscles and feeling the energy running through her body. "I feel like I can punch a hole through the planet."

"Maybe you shouldn't do that, Vida," Klaus said as he approached her. When he got close, Vida bent down and lifted him into her arms, causing everyone to laugh.

Klaus is 6'4", while Vida is now 7'4". That is a foot taller than him, so she supported him by lifting him into her arms.

They kissed before she settled him back down.

"How do you feel?" Klaus asked. Unlike Queenie and the others, who needed just a few hours to finish their process, Vida's lasted 12 hours. So he wanted to check if she was alright.

"I am fine, my love. Just hungry."

Klaus laughed. Barbarians aren't Titans, but they like food just as much. The more they eat, the stronger they become.

"We should return to Caelmir. Vida wants to eat." Hearing Klaus's words, Hunter opened the gateway back to Planet Caelmir, where some of the beasts had already completed their innate body awakening.

Ignitia and Aleera had already awakened, becoming even more beautiful. As two True Calamities, they never dreamt of a day when they would look more human than beast.

They ran to Klaus's side, very happy. From here on, they could roam around without making people feel threatened.

"Thank you, Master. I feel like I have become even stronger," Ignitia said, hugging Klaus's right arm.

"Me too. I am at least five times stronger now. Thank you, Master," Aleera said as she hugged his left arm.

Klaus laughed and nodded at their praise.

While they could be considered two of the most dangerous people in the universe, when around Klaus, they were just two ladies who were happy to be reunited with their master and best friend.

Looking around, over 20,000 of his beasts had awakened their innate bodies, everyone taking on humanoid forms.

With their new appearances, it would now be simple to move around and infiltrate more ranks of the Heavens Court. Plans started forming in his head as he examined the changes that had happened to his beast companions.

Suddenly, Klaus sensed another presence outside the seal. He let King Alric open a portion of it, allowing Runner to enter.

"You are back," Klaus said, happy to see Runner return safely.

"Yes, Master, I managed to stumble upon a space vortex, so I reached the Demon Universe faster than I had expected."

"That is good."

Runner smiled and retrieved the Demon Bead, handing it over to Klaus, who quickly opened the portal, allowing his uncle Azai and two others to walk out.

King Alastor and Queen Ophelia went into a battle stance when they sensed all kinds of powerful auras suddenly turn toward them as they appeared.

"Relax, old man, my son didn't bring you here to kill you, even though you deserve death," Hunter said with a smirk as he walked toward his mother.

Again, when they saw Hunter oozing the power of a Supreme, their expressions changed.

"You... what happened to you?" King Alastor ignored everyone and asked, his expression showing his shock.

"What does it look like, old man? I am now a Supreme, same as you."

"Yeah, I can see you are a Supreme, punk. I want to know how any of this was possible. You were a Demigod a few days ago."

Hunter laughed and flicked his hair back. "Maybe I am better than you, old man—ouch."

Lady Elysia grabbed Hunter's ear, causing him to scream. With a smile on her face, she spoke, "Welcome to Planet Caelmir, Father, Mother. Your grandson has been expecting your arrival."

Just then, Klaus walked forward with a broad smile on his face. "Welcome, Grandpa, Grandma."

Queen Ophelia only needed a single look before she pulled Klaus into a tight hug. "Oh, my grandson, I finally have a grandson."

Everyone looked at Klaus struggling in his grandma's embrace and erupted into a wave of laughter. Klaus is the Paragon, but time and time again, he becomes just an ordinary guy who can be squashed like a bug.

After a minute, Queen Ophelia let go of him and cupped his cheeks. "You look even more handsome than Hunter."

Ignoring the jealous look on Hunter's face, she went ahead to praise Klaus even more, almost forgetting there were people looking at them.

"Mother, I am also here."

Queen Ophelia ignored him and pulled Lady Elysia into a group hug, Hunter chewing his lips on the side. Considering how his mother used to pamper him, this was the biggest blow he had ever received.

"Oh, snap out of it. Can you compare yourself to my grandson?" King Alastor laughed, feeling very happy.

"You old man, if it wasn't because of me, Klaus would have one day hunted you down and killed you for abandoning me and sending demons after me."

King Alastor smirked. "What, you expect me to apologize or what? I merely wanted to show the universe I wasn't on your side, you punk. If I hadn't done that, do you really think Azai and the rest of the Demon Generals would have helped you from the shadows?"

"That..." Hunter had nothing to say. He suspected someone had helped them from the shadows 20,000 years ago, but he never expected his old man to be that person.

In his mind, Lady Elysia's mother was the one. Now that he learned his old man was the one, he became a bit conflicted.

Seeing this, Azai patted him on the shoulder. "He didn't just send us, little brother. He came and fought a Celestial using his other identity."

"The Shadow Monarch."

"Yes. Father was worried sick about you, so he personally came to ensure you escaped successfully."

Hunter turned to look at his old man, whose shoulders were held high, a smug look plastered across his face.

"No need to look so smug, old man. As a father, it was your job to make sure your children are safe and sound."

"You punk."

King Alastor was about to lunge at Hunter when Klaus grabbed his hand. "Relax, Grandpa. If you fight him, you would lose. That said, why don't we go inside first and talk about why I brought you and Grandma here?"

"You heard him, old man. You would lose if you dared to fight me."

"Don't be too happy, Pops. The moment I make Grandpa an Asura Demon King and a Celestial, no amount of sword puppets can save you."

Hunter kept quiet but still held a smirk on his lips.

Klaus turned to his beast companions. "I will send you all to the Beast Dimension. Once I am done here, I will come so we can discuss our next plans and what to do about the rest of our brothers and sisters."

They nodded, and before long, all of them were sent into the Multi-Dimensional Cube, and the rest of them retired to the Royal Mansion to catch up and plan for what Klaus had prepared for his grandparents and uncles.

---

Meanwhile, back on the Void Planet, Klaus' other incarnation opened his eyes, waves of Void Qi exploding out from his body. Sweat formed on his forehead, his body trembling slightly.

It was like he had just woken up from a dreadful dream.

He took a deep breath and exhaled, allowing his body to relax. A few seconds later, a unique form of Void Qi exploded from his body, showing he had stepped into the ranks of Perfect Void Law comprehension (affinity).

Allowing himself a slight smile, he gazed into the void, his eyes landing on the third Void Vortex.

It had been months on the outside since he started recalling the events that happened before the second Void Gate was sealed. To his body, years had passed, and in his mind, thousands of years had passed.

But he finally managed to recall what had happened and what he must do to ensure that the next Void Gate to open would face extreme resistance.