

Paragon 741

Chapter 741 - 741: Deaths Chosen (5)

The Law of Self Uncle Mark used isn't normal.

A giant shield is embedded into the ground, exuding a powerful aura that even the monsters don't dare get closer to. It looks jagged on the surface and very thick in all aspects.

"This is—" Naturally, Danny, who is also a brute, couldn't fathom how and where the shield came from. In fact, he just couldn't comprehend how someone was able to form such a powerful Law of Self.

"Shield Devastation"

Uncle Mark struck the shield again, and this time, a vibration-type shockwave burst out, breaking the bones of dozens of Tier 9 brute elephants.

"Don't just stand there, Danny, start axing," Uncle Mark said, and the brute who is destined to become a Titan smiled.

Danny was fascinated by the large shield on the ground, but since a chance had been created, he had to do just that.

"Giant Axe Falling"

He jumped high into the air and came down hard; the axe jammed into the ground, killing the immobilized monsters.

"That was awesome! Let's do it again," Danny roared, his adrenaline pumping.

Uncle Mark laughed and landed another punch on the shield, creating another opportunity for Danny to handle the brute elephants.

It was a battle between brutes. Naturally, Danny and Uncle Mark are on cloud nine.

The two are on the same wavelength, so despite how chaotic the battle has become, they are having the best time of their lives.

It was the dream of any Brute.

"Hey, Mark, although your Law is dope, watch mine," Uncle Jojo said, stomping hard on the ground. The moment he did, the air around him turned dull.

The monsters within 50 meters became foggy.

It was like they had become drunk.

Of course, they became drunk because the Law of Self Uncle Jojo comprehended has something to do with his foundational battle skill.

"Drunken Haze"

Uncle Jojo's voice rumbled as the air thickened with an intoxicating mist.

The monsters swayed, their movements sluggish and disoriented, crashing into each other like stumbling fools.

He grinned, watching the chaos unfold, then charged forward with a heavy fist, smashing into a dazed brute elephant and sending it sprawling.

His gauntlet hardened, and his movement was like that of a drunkard. He smashed the monsters, killing some and immobilizing some.

"See that, Mark? They don't even know what hit 'em!" Uncle Jojo laughed, his Law of Self turning the 50 meters around him into a drunken brawl.

Of course, it was only affecting the monsters.

The invisible mist spread further, and more monsters succumbed to the haze, their roars turning into confused grunts.

"You don't even drink." Uncle Ziggy smirked. He was still standing atop the metallic giant version of himself, unleashing hundreds of bullets

"I don't have to be a drunkard to fight like one, Ziggy; it's all about the mindset." Uncle Jojo laughed like a drunkard as he continued to move around, smashing monsters.

One good thing about his Law of Self is that he can move freely around the battleground. And whenever he moves past a monster, they become dizzy.

Naturally, the sneaky Mason and Lily took this chance to kill as many as they could. Though the monsters are tough on the defense, they aren't normal, either.

They are using their powerful skills to go for the kill, catching the drunk monsters off guard.

So just like how Danny and Uncle Mark are cooperating, Lily and Mason are also doing the same with Uncle Jojo.

But among Klaus's uncles, there is one that is more monstrous than all of them. Uncle Ziggy is good with his revolvers, but Uncle Xian is something else with his axe.

While Uncle Ziggy, Mark, and Jojo were stationary, a giant axe swung all around the battleground, hacking monsters into many pieces.

His axe is no longer a 2-meter tool.

It has become a whopping 10 meters long, and the blade is as giant as it can be. Basically, the axe has become so big that whenever he swings it once, dozens of monsters fall.

Not all are dying, but a few are also not fortunate enough to have found themselves against such a brute.

Initially, he was with the four uncles, but when he activated his Law of Self, Lucy had to move him to the Tier 8 monsters, giving him the battlefield to swing his colossal axe.

The five uncles are just too powerful. In fact, they are already done with 30% of the monsters, and more keep dying.

The military is doing its part, too, and the Paragon force is also handling its own.

However, injuries are also appearing one by one, causing the wounded warriors to be moved back to the back.

Yasmin and Anna are in charge of healing the wounded, so the moment a warrior falls, if they are too far from them, Lucy will use her vines to drag them back quickly for them to be healed.

This greatly helped escape any deaths for now.

General Manas and his team of healers are also doing their part in handling the injured soldiers. Naturally, he was having the same setup as Nadia.

Among all the healers in the world, he could be counted among the top 10, for his healing abilities are something else.

Klaus would definitely be impressed if he were to witness the young man now seated in a lotus posture with a pink and green lotus hovering above him.

In the air, green lotus petals and pink filled the air, falling on the soldiers.

The green is for their health. All wounds sustained would be healed almost instantly, while the pink was handling their stamina.

He has only awakened the Green and Pink Lotus so far. So, for now, he is only handling their health and stamina.

But judging by how many Lotuses he had already awakened, it wouldn't be wrong to say he would soon be awakening more.

So he was healing them, and the other healers were compensating for where he fell short.

Lycos and his four friends are also fighting and killing the monsters like warriors they are. One can see the difference between them and Klaus's team.

They are much more coordinated and experienced, showing their years of battling Lunar Beasts.

Klaus wouldn't separate them, for their team is already solid. The only thing he would do is integrate them into the battle plans he would create for his teams.

The battle continued for a while until suddenly, a powerful aura rose from one side of the battlefield.

Looking to that side, Old Lu, who was sitting on the dead Tier 10 elephant, was now hovering in the air with red runic lines running across his body.

His eyes are red, and the aura of blood energy can be seen exuding out of his body.

"Blood Monk Transformation." His voice boomed as his body turned red and his arms became much stronger.

A black and red diagram appeared on his back, housing six smaller diagrams inside of it.

"First Form," he moved, "Golden Vajra Fist."

Chapter 742 - 742: Deaths Chosen (6)

Old Lu's fist turned metallic gold as he descended on the Peak Tier 10 monster and landed a powerful punch that pushed the brute far from the battlefield.

It was a powerful punch, packing some serious blood energy

"Get some healing; I will take it from here," he turned and said to General Dane, who was hurt in multiple places, before moving toward the brute elephant.

General Dane nodded and moved toward General Manas to heal him.

He had been holding back the elephant while Old Lu underwent the transformation, causing him to sustain some serious injuries.

A Transcendent fighting a powerful Peak Tier 10 beast like the Brute Elephant isn't something that can be casually mentioned.

"Heaven-Splitting Punch!"

Old Lu's voice boomed as he jumped high into the air, creating a powerful shockwave. He punched forward with the first form of the Golden Vajra Fist still active.

The punch indeed shattered the ground, pushing back the brute elephant further.

The Blood Monk Transformation is a technique the monks frown upon due to the nature of its activation.

Naturally, it was considered the last resort for all monks.

After all monks had completed their training, it was taught to them. It involves activating it with one's own blood.

However, Old Lu has mastered a different way of activating it: by using the blood of a powerful monster. He tried with a Peak Tier 9, but it didn't work.

That was when he knew Tier 10 and above could work. But he understands that for the skill to work, the blood must come from a monster or beast that has just lost its life.

So the moment Kathy killed the first Tier 10 monster, he went for it, and luckily for him, it worked. Now, he had activated the first form, which is the [Golden Vajra Fist], turning his right arm metallic gold.

Basically, his fist became indestructible.

But that isn't all.

The moment he activated that skill, he received a skill called "Heaven-Splitting Punch."

This was why the monks taught this to their members. It was their last resort, since using their own blood would burn away their life force.

If it runs out while using it, then you will die. But now, Old Lu isn't using his blood; he is using the monster's blood, so he jumped high into the air for the third time and descended, landing yet another punch.

The Brute Elephant raised an earth defense, but his fist smashed through, landing on the body of the same.

This incited a painful grunt from the Elephant.

"Die, human!" The elephant's body glowed, activating an enhancement skill that made it much tougher and larger.

Old Lu smirked and formed a hand seal.

"Blood Monk Transformation," he muttered.

"Second Form: Titanic Vajra Palm." He formed a hand seal, causing a 5-meter-wide golden metallic palm to appear in the air.

He looked at the elephant and punched his still-golden palm forward.

"Heavenly Vajra Palm Descent!"

The giant palm in the air descended and landed on the giant elephant, creating a huge crater in the ground. The elephant was forced down with its body sustaining multiple injuries.

Though the palm could have turned most monsters and beasts into a splat, this one only sustained multiple injuries. But the injuries are severe.

Old Lu didn't wait for it to get back up. He instead raised his palm again and landed yet another Heavenly Vajra Palm Descent.

This gave him the leeway to relax a bit and go for the kill when he caught his breath.

The fact that he was using the blood of another monster didn't mean his stamina wasn't being affected. He was indeed feeling the strain, and the pain it was having on him was just too much.

So he went for the kill.

"Blood Monk Transformation," he commanded again.

"Third Form," he spat a mouthful of blood, "Blood Monarch Spear."

He formed yet another hand seal, commanding a giant blood spear to appear in the air and point menacingly at the Brute Elephant.

The moment the spear appeared, the elephant knew its death was coming, so it started to retreat. However, the moment it moved back and was about to run off, a giant axe landed on its side, sending it flying back.

Uncle Xian intervened.

Old Lu didn't waste the chance and pointed his finger at the elephant.

"Spear of Annihilation!"

He sent the spear flying. It was a big red spear with a sharp, pointed tip that could pierce anything.

However, just when the spear was a meter away, something colossal appeared and blocked it. This created a powerful shockwave and dust that immediately blocked his sight.

Old Lu was taken aback but quickly flew to the side as a flaming attack moved past him and exploded behind him.

When the attack came, he saw that a new presence had arrived. This forced him to look far into the distance.

That was when he saw the battle had just turned dire.

"Disciple Lucy, we have incoming," he said before charging at the Stone Lava Lion, one of the seven powerhouses in the Badlands.

Naturally, over 700 stone Lava lions, each radiating molten lava, could be seen speeding toward them in the distance.

Old Lu was now forced to handle the two Peak Tier 10s, considering Kathy had only killed three Tier 10s and Miriam had killed two.

Lucy rose and looked into the distance, squinting her eyes at the approaching horde of lava lions.

"Everyone should get ready for more incoming." Her voice reached everyone.

"Kathy, activate your ultimate form. Goddess Miriam, you should do the same. You all should get your trump cards ready."

Her command was not to be ignored.

The horde coming meant only one thing: they all had to do more than they were doing now. They had to activate their trump cards.

Activating secret techniques and ultimate weapons would be required of those who had them.

Kathy transformed into her giant metallic golden bird form, creating a large shadow on the ground.

Miriam also raised her sword, and the golden gem embedded in the tiara-like crown on her forehead activated.

This was her getting ready for battle. The lava lions were closing in fast.

Suddenly, a figure flew overhead and started speeding toward the incoming lions.

"Everyone, I will buy you ten minutes; better make it count." Uncle Mark flew away and landed 4 kilometers away from everyone.

"Giant Colossal Shield Descent."

His voice boomed as the sky flashed, and the surface of a shield appeared, bringing with it a powerful energy that immediately pressed down on the lions.

It covered them in all aspects, with only a handful slipping past his containment.

"Space Lock," his voice boomed again as he formed a hand seal, locking the space, containing the monsters for the next ten minutes.

Chapter 743 - 743: Deaths Chosen (7)

Uncle Mark was burning his spiritual Qi to hold back the Lava Lions, while Old Lu was holding back the two Peak Tier 10s.

But that did nothing to lower the direness of the battle. The moment the new monsters appeared, everyone started to lose hope.

Naturally, they all started feeling the pressure, and while the Lions were being held back, they knew it was only a matter of time before they would have to handle the Lions themselves.

Thankfully, some key people are doing great jobs.

Nadia was now battling to kill three Tier 10s.

She has shown remarkable battle prowess by holding back eight Tier 10s until Kathy killed three and Miriam killed two.

The two leaders are fighting a Tier 10 each now, leaving her with only three.

This caused the six puppets to start attacking instead of merely containing them. Nadia was absorbing the souls while more kept getting trapped in her Black Soul Pot.

One had to say that she was indeed terrifying. She is just at the sage stage and can already be this terrifying, going as far as blocking eight Tier 10 brute elephants all by herself.

That is something that cannot be easily replicated.

But she made it happen, and now she was doing her best to handle three Tier 10s.

Luckily for her, Kathy and Miriam, now that they have activated their bloodlines, were able to handle the Tier 10s, taking two more off her hands.

But while Nadia contributed greatly to the battle, the five moon-borns Klaus met when he visited the moon were equally amazing.

Lycos, Dren, Tarn, Vela, and Zayn are also doing great jobs.

One thing Lucy learned from their first training in the Ant Kingdom was never to send your weakest soldiers to handle the weaker soldiers of your enemy.

She learned that much.

It was better to pair your weaker soldiers against the stronger soldiers of your enemy. This way, they can at least hold them back and wait for your stronger soldiers to finish off the small fries.

In battle, what kills morale is the number of remaining foes.

The more there are, the more heartbreaking it becomes for your soldiers.

So Lucy didn't send the five Moonborns against the Tier 9s. No, she made them handle the Tier 8s, which was something they had been doing since they were Sages.

Now, they have become Transcendents, making them Tier 9s. So telling them to handle the Tier 8s was like giving them a resting period.

The five friends are moving in a coordinated manner, slaughtering the brutes that are said to be hard to kill.

This sight made Klaus's friends finally realize that Klaus didn't exaggerate when he said that the five Moonborns he made friends with had much more experience than they did.

They were intercepting the dangers behind one another, making it so they wouldn't have to worry about anything appearing behind them.

Slowly, they were lowering the number of Tier 8s.

But that doesn't mean they are the only ones doing the killing.

They aren't, for on one side of the battle, a hurricane of fire and lightning was creating chaos among the ranks of the Tier 8 brute elephants.

At the center are Matt and Linda.

The two are doing just what is required of them when Klaus taught them the elemental bending technique.

Their control is improving, and while the two elements are two of the most powerful offensive-type elements, all the monsters getting caught in the hurricane aren't coming out again.

It was like the air within the hurricane had been sucked out, so whenever they enter, the only thing coming out is their burning bones.

Klaus really has some potential on his hands, and the two are proving to be part of such potential.

Amelia and Sofia are also doing what is required of them.

They aren't fighting Tier 10s this time, so the pressure has lessened greatly on them. And because they have already faced harrowing dangers, they are adapting quite well this time.

They are within a sea of flame coming from the dragon and phoenix, who are also chaotically turning the part of the battlefield.

Basically, everyone was doing a good job.

Five minutes into the waiting period Uncle Mark gave them, the last Tier 8s were taken care of.

"Anna, heal everyone and retreat," Lucy ordered her sister, causing Anna to nod.

"Elemental Avatar, rise!" She stabbed her staff into the ground, causing a water-like lady to rise behind her. This water lady held a staff identical to the one in Anna's hands.

"In exchange for my energy, I command the healing water to rise!"

Everywhere on the battlefield, a pool of water rose and stopped at their uncle's feet, filling everyone with potent healing energy.

In return, Anna turned pale, so Lily swooped in and carried her away, stopping only when she was far from the battle.

"Stay here for now, we will handle the rest."

The water spell she just used was one of the many ancient spells Klaus had taught her. It takes the remainder of her energy and converts it into healing energy that heals everyone but her.

Anna learned that spell for moments like this.

The moment they finished off the Tier 8s, they were meant to move toward the Tier 9s that were left with only 43. They quickly ganged up on them and started killing as many as they could.

It didn't take long for Uncle Mark to give them a warning.

"My resistance is breaking, you all better hurry."

Lucy looked at three of her teammates who, from the start of the battle, hadn't done anything aside from standing beside her with their eyes closed.

"Are you ladies ready?" she asked, directing her question to the triplets beside her. They nodded like the identical triplets they were.

"Kathy, Goddess Miriam, Aoi, go and help the Dean; the rest, be ready for my signal."

It was one of the rare moments in battle when you have more trump cards in your hands and have the opportunity to use them.

Lucy had these two, and while many were injured, none died, so her morale was high.

"You can start," Lucy said, and Aria, Nova, and Stella clapped their hands together and spoke the same words,

"Elemental Fusion." Three spell diagrams appeared, causing the sky to turn blue, red, and white.

Chapter 744 - 744: Deaths Chosen (8)

While Klaus's friends prepare for their second battle, he and the three ladies were also holding their ground against the Void-stage snake.

Nari, Queenie, and Queen Lunara have defeated their targets and are now trapping them while they wait for Klaus, who seems to be in deep thought.

He is the only one who can kill them.

When he arrived at the battle, it was a single Void beast. But now, they are fighting four Void-stage beasts and winning.

However, Klaus wasn't okay with what was going on.

He could tell everything wasn't right. Something was amiss, and if he was not careful, he would end this battle in tears, so he was being cautious.

This is his first scheming contest with his enemies, and as such, he knows that being careless is the last thing he wants.

Naturally, he could sense something was changing about him, too. Whatever the change was, he could tell it would be determined the moment the heavens revealed themselves.

He could even tell they were not aware of the power building within him.

Inside his fifth core, the diagram with the 25 smaller diagrams was still activating, with 8 smaller diagrams left to go.

However, the more the diagrams awaken, the more visible the bigger diagram appears, creating a terrifying sight for all to see.

Klaus would be terrified if he saw it for the first time.

But now that he hadn't fully awakened it, he could only keep attacking the snake while the ladies held their respective targets down.

Until then, the triplets are harnessing the power of ice, lightning, and fire as they wait for Uncle Mark to drop the containment he created, which was trapping over 700 Lava Lions.

But that is them.

The others are still clearing the last remaining monsters while Old Lu and Miriam are now handling the Brute Elephant, and Kathy, alongside Aoi, are also handling the Lava Lion.

Though one is a supreme human and one is a divine beast, their opponents aren't weak at all, so the quick death one was expecting wouldn't be achieved that easily.

"Be ready, everyone," Uncle Mark said before flying back down, landing hard on the ground. The moment he did, the shield vanished, and the Lava Lions charged forward.

Lucy's vines latched onto his body and pulled him back.

"Do it now, ladies," she ordered, and the triplets formed a seal.

"Elemental Fusion," they shouted, commanding a giant spear into existence.

It's made of blue ice and coated in both white flames and red lightning.

"World Piercing Spear."

The moment they said that, the giant spear descended, stabbing hard into the ground and then exploding.

However, instead of exploding outwards, the explosion only expanded for a second before it started to contract, pulling itself in.

"Elemental Fusion," the triplets said again, forming another seal. The three spell diagrams spin and point to a new, smaller circle forward.

"Devouring Elemental Black hole."

They activated a new skill, twisting the contracting flame to form a black hole of three colors and elements.

"Everybody should move back," Uncle Ziggy commanded, making everyone closer to the battlefield run back. The moment they did, they felt the air around them being sucked toward the dark hole.

The monsters that are closer to the black hole were devoured after they were sucked in, and the more monsters that are being sucked in, the more violent the sucking force becomes.

The monsters are getting sucked in, and those who manage to get far enough before the black hole was created are being killed by Hanna and her fellow archers.

The more they fire, the more monsters they kill until their arrows start to hit nothing.

"This—"

Stella muttered as she felt her control over the black hole weakening. It wasn't just her; Aria and Nova felt the same. Their control was being taken away.

"What is happening?" Lucy, who started to sense the devouring force of the black hole, asked.

"Something is taking control of the black hole from us," Stella answered, looking as if the black hole, which wasn't even a meter wide, had started to grow.

"Everyone, move back now!" Lucy shouted and took to the air, flying toward her sister, who was still recovering. The moment she reached her, she started flying far away, carrying her in her arms.

Her teammates and soldiers who heard her order also started flying back. Even Kathy, Old Lu, Miriam, and Aoi abandoned their battles and flew away.

But the farther they flew back, the more powerful the pulling force kept tugging on their bodies.

"Resist and fly away. Abandon the camp!" Lucy shouted, increasing her speed as she held her sister in her arms.

However, while most were escaping, not all the soldiers and the Paragon Force were fortunate. Some couldn't get away fast enough, so they were pulled in and devoured.

But she could not control this, so she could only give orders and hope that the number that managed to escape this disaster would be enough to report to Klaus.

It was chaotic as the camp, built over 30 years ago, was being devoured, and the only thing they could do was fly away.

Thankfully, they managed to get far enough away for the devouring force to stop affecting them, but by then, three Paragon Force warriors had been devoured, and seven soldiers also couldn't make it.

But the camp and every last monster were also gone. The moment everything was devoured, something happened that made everyone's blood run cold.

The sucking and devouring force stopped, but then the black hole turned into a portal, and from within the portal, a figure appeared wielding a large black sword, a giant horn sitting on its forehead, and an aura that surpassed the Tier 10 stage.

The figure looked toward Lucy and her teammates, and a chuckle spread across its twisted demonic mouth. It raised its hand and snapped its fingers.

Lucy, who held her sister, vanished at once, making Anna fall from her hold. Lucy was pulled and appeared in the figure's grip, its palm around her neck.

"Lucy..." her sister charged, but before she could get anywhere, a powerful force descended on them, causing all of them to crash to the ground, their bones breaking upon impact.

"How delightful. There is a lot of potential to destroy," the figure said, pressing its arm around Lucy's neck.

Klaus, who was waiting for what he suspected, suddenly turned his head toward the direction of the camp.

"They dare." His aura exploded as he gazed into the distance, meeting the gaze of the figure holding his woman in its grip, squeezing the life out of her.

He recognized the figure, for he had met and killed many of them in the past. However, instead of getting angry, a cold smile appeared on his face as he muttered the words he had been waiting to say.

"Death's Chosen"

Boom, a powerful aura exploded from his body, sending the three ladies and the snakes flying.

The snakes they were fighting and the one he was fighting were all thrown back, falling down on all four snakes.

They were immobilized, and Klaus, who had just activated the heir of death transformation ability, smirked again.

Chapter 745 - 745: Deaths Chosen (9)

There is yin and yang.

Cause and effect.

Check and balance.

Black and white.

In life, everything has a counter. Everyone has something that can go against the.

Day can trump night, just as night can trump day.

It is the cycle of life.

Nothing remains the same forever.

Klaus first met them when he came from the tormented world in his 4th incarnation.

They called themselves hunters. They are the blades of the heavens that, to some extent, ignore the rules and do the bidding of the heavens without any backlashes.

He fought and killed many. Those annoying hunters can just pop up randomly, but as far as he knew, they only appear when a paragon forms a soul body.

Their targets are the soul bodies belonging to those who go against the heavens. Naturally, it was Klaus and his past incarnations.

So, for a hunter to appear now, one had to say the heavens had succeeded, for the hunters he knew were some of the most powerful beings he had fought.

Now, the one that has appeared and is squeezing the life out of Lucy is a Tier 11 hunter, standing at the peak of that stage with nobody on Earth or the moon having the means to kill it.

Even Klaus, with his thousands of skills, techniques, spells, and weapons, wouldn't have the means to fight it.

Everyone who felt its presence felt their spirits breaking.

However, there is that check and balance.

The yin and yang.

Klaus isn't a normal being.

He is surrounded by karma, which means the heavens can always be unpredictable around him. However, Klaus is also someone the heavens cannot control or read.

Meaning everything he does is outside their view.

So while they took advantage of the triplets to create a calamity for Earth, Klaus's past has also played its hand in countering the heavens.

Thanks to the heavens breaking many rules, they actually helped him forgo much karma by awakening a part of him he hadn't yet remembered.

This part will be one of his many trump cards, which would be key to saving the Earth this time.

Inside his fifth core, the giant diagram is complete, and it's now slowly glowing dark red inside the darkness. It was the only thing illuminating the space.

Klaus, who sensed the changes, immediately activated it.

"Death's Chosen."

The moment he muttered that, his armor, which was more like exo-alien armor, shifted, and a dark cloth with a hood appeared around Klaus.

The two short horns on the previous armor vanished, and his unknown bloodline activated, causing his Unknown form to appear with violet hair. He is Klaus, but in a different form.

When he awakened the unknown bloodline, that form was born, and now it has activated, making his translucent, beautiful horns become opaque, black, and long.

The saber in his hand vanished, and a long, dark staff with an eye embedded at the head of it appeared in his hands.

"You dare hold my wife." His voice was cold as his aura burst, turning the entire ten-mile radius black and white.

"Death's Chosen... First move." He waved the staff. "Death's Gaze." His eyes shone darker as a giant dark eye appeared in the sky and snapped open.

The hunter holding Lucy by the throat almost immediately crashed to the ground, unable to get back up.

Lucy flew from its hand and instantly appeared beside Klaus, coughing. The moment she appeared beside him, Klaus tapped her forehead.

"Death's Blessing..." She passed out immediately.

Klaus waved his hand, and she flew into Nari's arms.

He looked toward Queen Lunara with eyes empty of emotion. "Take them away from here."

Queen Lunara couldn't even ask any questions since the look in Klaus's eyes wasn't one she could challenge. She waved her hand, and they vanished.

They appeared where the rest of the teams were and quickly made them fly back another three miles, further away from the battlefield.

Klaus looked at the four snakes on the ground and waved his staff, causing all four bodies to move and, like ropes, begin tying into each other.

Their painful cries filled the air as their bodies twisted, elongated, and knotted together until their elasticity could no longer expand. That was when their cries ceased.

Klaus then vanished and appeared before the hunter, who was still struggling under the pressure of the Death Gaze.

He pointed his staff at the hunter and was about to execute him when the space around him and the hunter twisted, and they appeared in a new place.

It was a riverbed with white marbles and small golden fish swimming all over. When Klaus appeared, the marbles turned dark, and the fish died instantly.

Klaus turned and looked at the white-bearded man standing a few meters from him, surrounded by white energy.

"Are you sure you want to kill the weapon of the heavens, Paragon?" the man asked.

"Nothing is stopping me from doing that," Klaus said, with the staff still pressed against the eye of the hunter, who couldn't even move.

"Which one of them are you? The first, second, third..."

"All of them," Klaus answered.

Though he did not know the figure standing before him, he sensed no killing intent from him. So he was answering his questions truthfully.

He had become the heir of death, though only for a borrowed time. But that was enough for him to know the figure meant him no harm.

Instead, he could tell the person was there for a reason.

"All of them, you say." A smile appeared on the man's face. "Then I will call you Kaden, for the paragon I knew was named Kaden."

"I don't mind."

"So, Kaden, do you know the heavens have set a perfect trap for you, and if you kill this hunter, your world will come to an end, killing billions?" The man spoke, and Klaus remained silent.

"Very well," the man, who knew he wouldn't talk, waved his hand, and a scene appeared before Klaus.

"I saw many outcomes of your encounter with this hunter, and in all, you killed him, but after you did, this became your world.

I am not here to tell you what to do, but watch and decide for yourself."

Chapter 746 - 746: The Escaped Destiny

Klaus expected so many things that could go wrong in his life. However, he never expected the heavens to go to such extreme lengths just to kill him.

He saw his entire life as Fruity, the renegade monk.

He saw the hardship.

He saw the pain.

But he also saw happiness.

He went through it all and loved every last minute of it. But he knew the heavens never wanted that happiness to be part of his life.

To them, while Klaus was growing up, their job was to ensure he struggled until he couldn't do it anymore.

But for all the nine lives he had lived, they tried everything, and finally, they could tell he wasn't someone they could kill.

So they chose to bring the pain around him and watch his despair until he succumbed, and there, they would swoop in and end him for good.

The paragon cannot be allowed to rise, with all nine lives aiding him. That was what they were afraid of.

They used to be scared of just one Paragon, and now, they have to face not just one, which is Klaus, but he is being aided by nine Paragons.

That is something they don't want to see happen to him.

When the white-bearded man created the projection for Klaus, he saw the Devouring Snake, who had just birthed his long-time friend, companion, and source of power, Pickle Berry, getting attacked.

This made Klaus angry, and when he managed to save Pickle Berry, he, alongside Queenie, Nari, and Queen Lunara, managed to handle the heavens, who intervened by splitting the snake into four just to kill him.

All through it, Klaus's head was clear. His reasoning was at its peak, with no mistakes being made.

However, when his gaze landed on Lucy, who was held by the throat, his anger burst, making him confront the hunter.

In the scene he was watching, he actually killed the hunter.

But that was the mistake he made.

The moment he killed the hunter, the heavens deemed Earth capable of awakening.

So they sent the notification, and six days later, the Awakening Gate opened, and from its maw, the heavens sent the doom of Earth.

They appeared jagged, towering, and incredibly powerful.

But they weren't the only ones who came. The monsters on Earth also attacked, and the moon also descended.

Klaus faced the battle, fought, and killed hundreds of thousands. But they kept coming, and so, Danny died, and then Daniel also died.

Kilian also couldn't hold on anymore, and so he died. Then Mark died saving Lily, but right after he died, Lily also died.

Then Anna could only smile as her head was severed.

Painfully, too, Klaus was locked down by three Chaos beings. These beings were sitting at a stage that nobody on Earth, including Klaus, could measure up to.

He was a mere Great Sage facing three of them.

But all he could do was continue to scream as he watched his friends and lovers die one by one. The heavens won, for he knew the moment Danny died, they had won.

Painfully, he could feel this had happened to him before, and so, out of nowhere, a power he didn't know the source of descended on him.

It was two hours of battle where Klaus killed from the Awakening stage to the Chaos stage, and even when a peak Chaos stage appeared, it took just a single attack.

But when the two hours were over, he looked around and could only see the dead bodies of his friends, lovers, and enemies.

Everyone died, leaving only him.

Those he was fighting to protect died, and all he could do was stand and look at the dead bodies.

When he looked up, he saw the sky cracked in more than one place and slowly continuing to expand. This was a sign that the Earth was breaking, meaning it was dying.

He could only watch as the same hunter he killed appeared when everything was doomed to fall completely.

That was when he realized the one he killed wasn't the real hunter. It was but Karma made whole. He destroyed the Karma of Earth, meaning he had challenged the heavens.

That was what they wanted, and they accepted his challenge.

Klaus could only watch as everything he loved and swore to protect was destroyed around him.

"This is what awaits you if you kill this being," the man spoke. "Your world still hasn't awakened, so there was no way the heavens would send a hunter to it."

This means they didn't. Instead, they used the rules against you. In truth, this being wouldn't have killed the lady he took hostage.

It acted that way for this very moment. It wanted you angry, for they know you value the people around you, and they will forever be your weakness."

Hearing his words, Klaus's anger started to rise, and for a moment, all he wanted was to kill the hunter who was actually the Karma of Earth.

Klaus lifted his head and looked at the man who may have saved Earth this time. Looking at the dark veins appearing on his face, he knew he was dying.

He had broken many rules, and despite being a fully-fledged demi-god, his death was unavoidable.

"Don't worry, my friend. We all know a day like this will come, yet I chose to come today. Don't worry about me, for your dream is far bigger than this universe.

Go back and do all you want to do. The heavens have crossed many lines this time, so it will be a while until they can come against your world again.

So go back and do all you have planned. As you used to say, 'When you meet them, you will give them a nasty welcome.'"

He smiled as blood seeped from the corner of his lips.

"I used to believe in the heavens, you know, until I met you, and you showed me how evil they are. Today, I am happy knowing I contributed to stopping them. Goodbye, my friend; I hope we meet again."

Though Klaus had literally become death or a being wielding the power of death, his emotions were touched watching the figure die before him. It was like watching his best friend die right before his eyes.

For a moment, tears fell from his eyes, for he knew going against the heavens wasn't something someone who wasn't a paragon could do.

"Your time is not yet over, my friend," Klaus said as he pointed his staff at the man.

"Death's Chosen," he muttered, "Seventeenth Form." The diagram behind him spun, and the seventeenth diagram pointed up.

"Death's Bargain." A runic mark shot out and landed on the man's forehead.

"You are no longer under the heavens... become one with the paragon stars." The space around him twisted, and they appeared back on Earth.

Meanwhile, far into the universe, sitting atop an immortal platform on a remote island, the man snapped his eyes open only to see a colossal finger a meter away, about to destroy his soul.

However, just when the finger was about to touch him, a dark star appeared on his forehead, and a powerful dark lightning bolt shot out, destroying the finger completely.

Just like that, the man, whose face had turned pale, was spared from dying.

"I will wait for you, Kaden. Just don't be late." A smile appeared on his face as he fell back and passed out.

Chapter 747 - 747: Klaus's Offer

Klaus stared at the hunter, who was looking back at him, and for a moment, the thought of killing it appeared. But then he calmed down and spoke.

"This isn't over."

He stabbed the staff into the ground, and the void cracked open.

"A day is coming when you will cry tears of blood. Rejoice, for you have won today. But there won't be a next time." A powerful kick landed on the face of the hunter, sending it flying into the void.

"There won't be a next time."

He stabbed the staff into the ground, and the void shut closed.

The moment it closed, he turned and looked to his left. After a moment, he turned away and let go of the staff.

The moment he did, his appearance changed back to normal. He felt the strain at once, which instantly made him look pale.

"Senior, how much is gone?" Klaus asked.

[Almost everything, brat. You have eight months more to live if you don't break through into the Sovereign stage and restore your Life Force.]

Klaus sighed.

He had indeed been reckless, for the moment he activated the death-chosen skill, he knew his life force was being used.

But he had only activated the first form, which is the "Death's Gaze." That shouldn't have taken his life force like that. However, he almost died when he used the seventeenth form to save that demigod.

Now, he must form his last two cores and must pass his tribulation, which he knew wouldn't be simple in the slightest.

[You cannot use this transformation ability for now. The least you can do is recover your life force and, if need be, use it for a few minutes. But don't go past the third form.]

Klaus nodded.

He also knew what had to be done to use it more actively.

Though he will be required to use his life force for now, when he awakens, the bloodline that resonates with his fifth core, he will be able to use the ability more actively.

"I better start preparing for my tribulation then." Klaus sighed again and flew toward his left, where the Devouring Snake and Pickle Berry fled.

It took him close to an hour, but he caught up to them.

"Human, what do you want?" the injured pink snake, now in her demi-beast form, asked. She is human from the waist up and snake from the waist down.

Of course, she has a human face, but her eyes and sharp, pointed ears and the scales on the side of her face show that she is a snake.

When she saw Klaus, she became alert.

"Let's not do that, lady. I am Klaus Hanson, and you know why I am here. So the question is, are you willing to be stubborn and make this hard for yourself, or are you willing to listen to what I have to offer and perhaps consider that?"

"Either way, I will get what I came for because you are dying."

Klaus wasn't being cold. He was just stating facts. The snake lady is dying, and if she continues to be stubborn, she will die.

"What do you want?" the lady asked again.

"That," Klaus pointed at the silver snake, making the lady frown.

"I can't do that," the lady said, making sure Klaus understood she had no reason to part with her ward.

"Very well. You can die, and I will take her away either way." Klaus clapped his hands behind him and continued to stare at her.

After a while, he saw the snake lady start turning pale.

"You don't look too good," Klaus said, making the snake lady stare at her daughter.

Klaus sighs, watching her. After a while, another big sigh escaped his lips.

"You know, my mother is just like you. Despite knowing she was outnumbered, she ensured I was safe, even going as far as giving her life to ensure my safety.

This is why I will ensure you don't separate from your daughter. Don't worry, I will look after her while you recover.

So how about that? Are you willing to trust me and let me handle things from here? Though she must become my companion. It's for both of our sakes." Klaus looked at her and knew if she became stubborn again, she would die for good.

"Very well. But if you try anything funny, I will ensure you and everything you love know no peace."

"Oh, and how are you going to enforce that?" Klaus asked.

In response, a runic mark flew from her forehead and entered Klaus's forehead without him having any resistance against it.

[That is a dying wish spell. If she dies and you even try to scream at her ward, your soul will be severed, and death is what follows.]

'That is vicious of her,' Klaus smiled.

'But I guess she was just looking out for her daughter. That is a good quality every mother must possess.'

[Indeed. So you better not go back on your promise.]

Klaus nodded and looked at the dying snake lady.

"I will take you to a place where you can recover in peace. Don't worry; it's not a prison. And like I said, your daughter will be fine."

The snake lady nodded and then let down her guard. Klaus retrieved the multi-dimensional cube and pulled all of them inside.

They appeared in a lush garden, where Klaus immediately transformed into his elf form and gave her his frozen blood.

"That will help you recover and undergo your second evolution. And like I said, you can rest assured, Pickle Berry here will be taken care of."

The snake lady wanted to protest the name, but Klaus was firm on it. Thus, she had to accept it and hand her over to him.

Klaus picked up the silver snake, which immediately opened its eyes and coiled around his neck, causing the snake lady to show a surprised reaction.

"You see, she is already obsessed with me." He laughed and waited for the lady to consume the blood before he left the cube and returned to the real world.

"Let's get back first, Pickle Berry. Some people are waiting for us." The little snake used its tail to brush past his arm, showing she was ready to meet these people.

She met a few years ago and will now meet them again.

Klaus vanished and appeared atop a mountain where his team and the soldiers are now camping.

Chapter 748 - 748: Meeting Pickle Berry

"Klaus..."

Everyone shouted when Klaus appeared back on the mountaintop, now acting as their temporary camp while they waited for him.

When he appeared, everyone's morale returned. Of course, those who had lost friends were less active despite their leader's return.

"Everyone..." Klaus said with a slight smile plastered on his face.

"Is that a snake?" Hanna asked, looking at the beautiful silver snake coiled around his neck.

"Indeed," Klaus smiled, looking at the faces of his friends. "Everyone, meet Pickle Berry."

They could only stand there and stare at him as he smiled at them. The more they watched him, the more they could tell he was happy.

So they didn't want to sour his mood yet.

If only they knew the Klaus they were seeing now was merely using an illusion to portray a happy expression. He was anything but happy.

In fact, he was the angriest of them all.

He had just encountered the heavens, and while he emerged unscathed, the same could not be said for his mood.

He had to burn millions of years of hatred in his heart before he could return to normal and perhaps do normal things.

It was short, but he went through a lot that he wasn't prepared for. Thankfully, he had a fix, and that involved using an illusion.

The ladies weren't paying too much attention to that. Seeing him smiling was enough for them.

However, for some reason, Hanna thought otherwise.

Hanna was a Star Light.

She was someone holding the key to his power source, so she was connected to him at the energy level and could sense he was lying. If his mom had been around, she would have realized it, too.

And it was only a matter of time before his ladies sensed he wasn't really well.

But who could blame him? He had basically eight months to live, and it was because he had to fight against the heavens using abilities he could not use actively.

Even a paragon must have downtimes sometimes.

"How are they?" Klaus asked Lucy.

"We lost ten warriors," Lucy answered with her face pointing down. As the commander in the just-ended battle, she was broken for losing men.

This was the first time she had lost men in battle. She had always commanded battles, but the worst it got was a severed arm. Today, she lost ten people, and it was a huge blow to her status as the voice on the battleground.

"No need to look down. You commanded a battle of thousands of soldiers, and when it got worse, you managed to save the majority of them.

Losing ten shouldn't dampen your mood. Losing men in battle is normal. It happens every day, so instead of blaming yourself, train harder so that there won't be a next time," Klaus said, holding her shoulder.

"Plus, if you keep growing, one day you can bring them back to life, so don't think too much about now." He smiled, making everyone who heard him raise their brows.

General Dane had recovered to some degree and was now standing beside his fellow generals.

If there was anything to know about losing men, they were the best people to ask how they managed it. They had lost hundreds of men, yet they kept going.

Why? Because they knew that in battle, nothing was certain. Anything could happen, and due to that, they had prepared their hearts and minds for it.

So, when they heard they could bring those they lost back to life, they were perhaps thrilled.

"Are you serious?" General Dane asked.

"Indeed. There are two stages in cultivation: Life and Death. Once you surpass that stage, you will understand the concept of giving life and taking one.

I am not saying you can create beings. No, that is far from it.

You can instead understand what causes death and how to prevent it. For now, it wouldn't make sense, but when you get there, you will.

So, for now, relax and keep moving. They died fighting for Earth, so we can also do the same and keep going until Earth no longer needs saving."

They nodded.

"Very well. Now, why don't we all go have some rest? Since the Overlord of this Badland is dead, the monsters will grow unchecked. So we have to eradicate them before they grow annoying to handle."

Klaus led the ladies to a tent they had arranged. Anna was recovering in one, as were the triplets, who just didn't understand how this had all gone wrong.

One minute, they were controlling a black hole; the next second, they lost control over it and had to run, or else their own skill would've killed them.

It was also a huge blow to them.

The moment they entered, Klaus used his Immortal Ice to heal Anna and the ladies, ensuring they all returned to their peak.

Even Queen Lunara wasn't excluded, even though she wasn't that tired.

She seemed to be thinking a lot about what had happened and how to approach the question. None of it made sense, and for now, she just wanted to know how best to confront Klaus.

Klaus, however, decided to rest and rethink his plans.

He had just bought Earth some time since the heavens had overstepped their boundaries. This meant he could do a lot of things, and the heavens wouldn't be able to do anything until the karma taken was balanced out.

The next day, Klaus left and flew six miles away. He stopped when he reached a tall mountain. Finding a good spot, he made Pickle Berry sit before him.

He bit his finger and let the blood fall on her head. The moment it did, Klaus's consciousness was pulled out of his body, just like whenever he met one of his incarnations.

This time, he appeared in a forest full of snakes. However, he knew these were mere illusions, which gave him the confidence to move forward like he knew where he had to go.

After a while, he arrived at a small pier where a dark-haired figure was fishing.

"Oh, you didn't get lost." The figure turned and smiled at him.

Chapter 749 - 749: Kaden, the 8th Incarnation (1)

The moment Klaus's eyes landed on the back of the figure, he knew his past had come to visit him, or more like his past had called him over.

He could only walk toward him.

"Oh, you didn't get lost." The figure turned and looked at him with a teasing smile.

"Why, were you expecting me to get lost?" Klaus asked.

"Wouldn't that be fun?"

Klaus just smirked, walked close to the pier, and sat down.

"Here you go," the figure handed him the fishing rod he was using and took out another. The bowl was still empty, meaning he hadn't caught anything yet.

"I don't know how to fish," Klaus said, rejecting the fishing rod.

He wasn't really in the mood to indulge in stuff like this. The only reason he was inside this realm was because of Pickle Berry.

Yesterday, when he touched her, he had the urge to put his blood on her head. Naturally, he knew it was something important, so he didn't want to get to it right away.

So he waited until today before doing so. Now, he had appeared inside the realm belonging to one of his incarnations, and the first thing he was handed was a fishing rod.

"Go ahead, use it for a while. It will be good for you," the figure said, making Klaus look at him for a few seconds before he took a big sigh and started fishing.

A few minutes into it, Klaus started feeling something happening to him, causing him to turn and look at the figure, who looked back at him with a smile.

He looks like him but appears more mature and handsome.

"You can't get angry after just one scheming contest with the heavens. I don't know if I should laugh or smack the back of your head for being plain stupid.

Do you really think getting angry will get us where we want to go?" Klaus could tell the words coming from the figure were more than just words.

"I don't know how many memories you have recovered yet, but in all of them, you saw what they are capable of, so instead of getting all emotional, man up and do what a paragon is meant to do."

"And that is..." Klaus asked.

"Defy the heavens. They are your natural-born enemy. They wouldn't want to see you happy, so you will have to create your own happiness, and the only way you can do that is to defy them."

"Easier said than done," Klaus chuckled.

At every turn, the heavens seemed to have a roadblock waiting. Just that alone was enough to make him aware he was going after something he didn't have the strength to face.

He might be a paragon, but he was a mere Great Sage. That was not enough to go against them.

"It's indeed not as easy as I'm making it sound. However, seven of me, seven of us, have done it and succeeded before me.

And I also succeeded, and if the path set wasn't interfered with, then I am damn sure we all succeeded—all so this moment would come.

Yes, the Karma on you is not anything any of us could measure up to or has ever faced. You are carrying the Karma of all of us.

But it was also the same reason we were able to succeed in the first place.

This means you are the ultimate, so instead of getting emotional, you should do something worthwhile.

You are a paragon, the paragon, so you better start making bold moves before the heavens grow unchecked and their arrogance knows no bounds."

Klaus didn't say anything.

Instead, he entered deep thought and started wondering about many things. First, he knew the heavens were in control of everything—every life and everything that was yet to come.

They controlled everything, and as such, Klaus was barely a small portion of it that couldn't be controlled. However, that was just the thing.

The small dark ink dropped in the bowl of water might appear small at first, but if it's not checked well, it will grow larger, and before you realize it, it has consumed the entire water, changing its color.

So, since they didn't want that, they could only do their all to ensure he wasn't that small ink dropped into the bowl of clean water.

However, Klaus couldn't help but wonder who the heavens were. What was their mission? What was their endgame?

What did they want, and why are they supreme over everything? Are they perhaps beings like him, Are they energies? Are they laws? Are they the universe?

These questions were just too much to answer, yet he wanted answers to them. He wanted to know just what could hate him this much despite never having met them before or offending them in any way.

So, he summarized everything into a single question.

"Tell me, who or what are the heavens?" Klaus asked.

This question caused the figure to burst into resounding laughter. Klaus looked at him, and he could tell the laughter wasn't filled with ridicule; no, this laughter was filled with anger.

It was as if he had awakened a terrible memory he shouldn't have. Klaus could only wait and watch as the figure laughed his stomach out.

When he was done, he looked at Klaus and sighed.

"I can't give you an answer to that, for I don't know. We indeed went against the heavens, but we couldn't find out what or who they were.

So, for now, see them as the enemy. But since we are still here, it means we will find out soon enough."

Klaus nodded.

That wasn't the answer he was looking forward to, but it was enough for him, so he nodded and let the rest come naturally, as his incarnation had said.

Though he would be thrilled to know who and what the heavens were, he could take this answer too. But now that he was done with that question, he wanted to know why he was there.

He looked at the figure and was about to ask.

"No need to ask. I brought you here for three things: Pickle Berry, The Awakening, and The Secrets Stolen."

Chapter 750 - 750: Kaden, the 8th Incarnation (2)

Three things, each as important as the other.

Klaus doesn't know the story between him and Pickle Berry, so it was only natural to assume it wasn't a simple one.

He wanted to find out why he felt such a strong attachment to a mere snake. He most certainly didn't know why or what could have happened between him and the snake to face the heavens in the end.

The story between him and Pickle Berry is one he must know.

Although he doesn't know yet, the just-ended battle between him and the heavens was because of Pickle Berry. They didn't want her alive, for she knew too much.

He didn't know that, but he could feel it, and as such, he wanted to know why.

But then again, there is the Awakening.

It was something Klaus had already started planning for. If anything, he most certainly would want to know something about it.

This is the moment he can know something he doesn't know yet. Naturally, he knew nothing; all he knew was that Earth would awaken, and it would be when the universe would recognize it.

That was all.

The mysterious figure showed him a scene of him facing millions of monsters, beasts, and weird beings from other worlds, including Earth and the moon.

That was all he knew.

"Where should I start?" the figure started thinking, making Klaus open his figure and land a slap in his face, but he giggled and dodged like how a mother could easily handle punches from their newborn.

"This bastard. Why don't you start with your name and which incarnation you are from? Then, we can figure out the rest."

Klaus said, knowing hurting his incarnations can wait until he surpasses them in strength.

"Very well. Pay attention, for you are in the presence of a being who once made the heavens cry blood of tears."

"Tsk, as if anyone will believe that," Klaus chuckled, causing the figure to land a slap on the back of his head.

He wasn't able to defend or dodge.

"You will find out anyway. But I am Kaden, the Elemental Lord, the Beast Cultivator, the one that made the heavens cry blood tears.

I am the 8th and the Master, Friend, and Brother of Pickle Berry, the Five-Headed Elemental Serpent." A smile appeared on his face.

"Only five? I have the potential to awaken dozens, for I am the Elemental Overlord," Klaus also bragged, feeling Kaden was smug about having command over five elements.

"And who do you think made it possible for you to be smug now? It was I who made sure your control over the elements was made possible.

No need to thank me."

"Tsk..." Klaus chuckled again.

"Go ahead, let's start with Pickle Berry then since we are on the topic of the elements. I want to know more about the five-headed elemental serpent."

Kaden smiled.

"Pickle Berry is no longer an elemental serpent. She is more like a Law Serpent and isn't a five-headed serpent anymore but a nine."

Klaus raised an eyebrow upon hearing that. It doesn't make sense.

"There's no need to look confused. What happened many years ago caused all this change." Kaden smiles again.

"Why don't I tell you a story?" Klaus nodded.

"There once was a Supreme Human named Kaden. His mom called him Kaddy, or King, for he was her king. This child is one lazy bastard.

He doesn't want to grow up so that his mother can always look after him. He had many friends and was very happy.

However, it came crashing down when the heavens struck, destroying his peaceful life. He wasn't happy anymore, and his life was ending.

However, just when it all came crashing down, a beautiful snake crawled toward him and started flicking her tongue at him.

Kaden recognized this snake as one of the deadliest snakes in the wild, so he made up his mind and gave his hand to the snake to bite. This way, he would die and reunite with his mother.

However, instead of biting him, the snake started licking his arm. This puzzled him, so he decided to taunt her.

He used his finger to strike her head. However, the moment he did, his life changed. He saw that all this while, he wasn't ordinary.

He thought he was the weakest of all his peers, but in truth, he wasn't. He was the strongest of them all.

That day, the one destined to make the heavens bleed awakened the lightning element, one of the rarest elements in existence.

He also gained many abilities.

Ten days later, he awakened the Flame element, making him a dual elemental. It was then Pickle Berry grew her second head, making her a double-headed elemental serpent.

Five months later, her third head grew, and Kaden gained the Metal element straight instead of going through the Earth element like everyone else.

At this point, Kaden starts to see that he is dangerous, so he recognizes that his destiny will be fulfilled.

Within a year and a half, Kaden awakened the Ice and Water elements, too, making him command five elements. Pickle Berry also became a five-headed elemental serpent.

She became a terrifying existence.

However, that was when the heavens struck for the second time.

Kaden, who had no idea he was a paragon, killed a Heaven Chosen, a trap he never saw coming, for he never expected that.

This action of his called down a heavenly punishment aimed at his life.

However, to save him, Pickle Berry burned her four remaining lives, saving Kaden. This caused her to forever remain in the five-headed form.

However, because of this mischief from the heavens, Kaden targeted them, and so for thousands of years, he rose through the ranks, going against the heavens at every turn.

However, one of these days, he became aware of a secret that could give the heavens a good slap in the face and make them cry in return.

After years of carnage, Kaden discovered that the heavens were creating or found a way to create their own paragon-like existences.

Naturally, we do what we do best, and that is to steal from them and, if not possible, destroy them.

I am sorry about that, for it was due to that decision that your life would never know peace.

I am also sorry for that. Now that Pickle Berry has returned to you, you will understand why the heavens want to take everything from you.

Kaden sighed.