

## **Paragon 971**

### Chapter 971: Odyssey Of The Hated One (9)

If there is one thing Magnus expected, it wasn't his mother and wife rising to the occasion when he seriously needed help.

However, his expectation was shattered just eight hours into the battle. By the seventh hour, the danger started mounting thanks to the sudden influx of Ascension stage monsters.

By the eighth hour, the danger had reached its peak, with Magnus going all out, killing as many Ascension stage monsters as he could as fast as he could manage it.

He was seriously pulling every ounce of his strength; however, the odds were just too much for him to handle, and since the seven sages weren't doing much, he was doing everything to kill as many as he could.

However, just when the death toll on his side was mounting, the scene changed with such a show of strength from his five ladies and the queen.

Magnus was stunned, but when he saw the look on his mom's face, he knew exactly what was happening.

About five years ago, his ladies started telling him about these strange dreams they had been having. It started when he brought Dahlia home.

Initially, Magnus saw these dreams as a normal thing; however, his view on that changed when his ladies started waking up with strange abilities.

He immediately sensed something strange about it, but despite his efforts, he never managed to gain a deeper understanding of what had been happening in their dreams.

However, he does now, and it was all because of what was happening before him.

Seeing his wives and mother cleaving through Ascension stage monsters like they were mere bugs, he could only smile, knowing their claims that they were immortals in their past lives wasn't a joke.

In that instant, Magnus became happy because he wouldn't have to hold himself back anymore. His full focus could go into killing, because the people he was worried about no longer needed his protection.

They were now protecting him instead, and so Magnus let loose, letting his bloodlust take over, taking his strength to the peak.

The battle started to take shape again; however, when the tenth hour came, the first Tier 14 stage monster appeared through the portal, sending everyone to their knees.

Both Magnus and his women were sent crashing to the ground by the aura of the monster.

Many warriors were knocked out, with a few dying on the spot.

The only one standing tall was Magnus's mom, who had a smile on her face.

In the face of such horror, she stood there, smiling.

Then she turned to Magnus, her smile blooming, "My dear son, what do you think? I am impressive, right?"

Her words poured some energy into Magnus's body, allowing him to stand despite the aura of the Peak Nether stage monster bearing down on him.

"You are impressive, Mom," Magnus said with a smile that didn't reach his eyes. The odds he was up against were ones he wasn't prepared for, and he knew it.

However, instead of thinking about giving up like all the other warriors were, Magnus still held the belief that he hadn't done all he could yet.

With that mindset, he was able to withstand the monster's pressure. He pointed his scythe upward, and with a sudden jump, Magnus moved—and the battle he knew deep in his heart he wouldn't win began.

However, fear was the last thing that could be seen on his face.

A few minutes later, the second Nether stage beast appeared, but Alesi also rose to the occasion, and just like her master, she chose to fight against the odds.

Within the next two hours after the first Nether stage beast appeared, the Domain stage monster arrived, and that was when everyone gave up.

Magnus knew it was over because no matter how he looked at it, he doesn't have the strength to go against a domain stage monster.

So he slowly retrieved an item, deciding to use it to take his mother and wives to a world called Earth.

He had received that item when he awakened his class, and while he had known what had to be done with it many years ago, he waited for this very moment.

However, just when he was about to activate it, his mom arrived before him and held his hand.

"This is not the way, Magnus." She pulled him close and hugged him. "Your story starts from this world. Abandoning it is what the heavens want."

Magnus felt his heart break at those words because he already knew what was about to happen.

The vision he saw of how the world died started when his mom said those words to him. First, they would do everything in their power, but his mom would die in the end, saving him.

Of course, he didn't see what happened to him or his wives, but he knew one person dear to his heart was about to have her head chopped off.

However, as much as he wanted to use the stone to open a portal to this world where he would be free from all danger and live freely with his mother and wives, he could also sense the danger pushing him to do just that.

"You asked me who a paragon is, Magnus. I told you I don't know, but I lied." The heavens shuddered when Magnus's mom said that.

"You are a paragon because, in the entire universe, you are the only person who can say no to the heavens. You are the only person who can ignore their rules. You are the only person who defies them.

And so they hate you because, believe it or not, they are afraid of you. Because of this, they want you to surrender, and so they will do everything in their power to make that happen.

However, you are not going to allow them because you are a paragon and you never listen to the heavens."

His mom broke the hug and then focused her gaze on the Domain stage monster that had appeared.

"It won't be the last one to come, but be that as it may, this monster is just the start of your legacy, so pick up your scythe, for the battle has just begun.

Let everything go and awaken who you are, Magnus."

A tear fell from Magnus's eyes as he looked at the five ladies standing behind his mother. They smiled at him, but tears were falling down their cheeks.

"This is not the end, Magnus. We will meet again," Evelyne, the first wife said, her smile beaming with love and affection.

"You said it yourself, Magnus, death is not the end. So this isn't goodbye, it is just the start of what you started." Lene, the second wife, also spoke, smiling at Magnus.

"Be sure to make me your first wife in your next life, Magnus," Ria, his third wife, said.

"You still haven't taught me how to use the scythe, Magnus. You will be sure to teach me in our next life," Clara, the fourth wife, said with a smug smile as her tears also streamed down her face.

Dahlia, the fifth wife, looked at Magnus and smiled, "We met as enemies, Magnus, so there is a chance we will be enemies in our next life. Just make sure you don't smack my bum next time, please."

Magnus could only look with tears in his eyes as his mother rose into the air and the five ladies formed a pentagon around her.

With smiles on their faces, they formed the seal that gave birth to the paragon of War and Slaughter.

"Five Face Paragon Heart Gem."

Chapter 972: Rebirth of the Paragon of War and Slaughter (1)

[Earth - Two Minutes Before Klaus's Rebirth - Lulu's POV]

After the battle against the Ancient Sea Race, everybody returned to Dream City to celebrate the victory. Lulu was one of them.

She was happy to have made so much progress in her Sword Domain formation, which she was actively building.

So, aside from the victory, she was even happier because of that.

However, a few hours ago, at the exact moment Klaus had his tribulation and was cocooned on the red planet, she started feeling dizzy, so she chose to rest for a while.

She fell into slumber the next second, and the dream she had been having for a while now surfaced again. However, this time, she met someone who looked exactly like her.

The person took her around, explaining everything she needed to know and what she had to do. It was a bizarre encounter, but she paid attention to everything.

By the time she woke up, a life she had lived millions of years ago had assimilated with her, making her feel complete.

Her name was Evelyne, the first wife of the Vampire Monarch. Now, her name shall be Lulu, for her rebirth happened just as she had wished.

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[Earth - Two Minutes Before Klaus's Rebirth - Princess Eshira's POV]

Just like Lulu, Princess Eshira, or as people know her, KKKickinIt, was happy that the battle with the Ancient Sea Race was a success.

Nobody died, so her party side was in full bloom as she joined the warriors of both the Human Alliance and the Bast race to celebrate.

However, right about the same time Lulu went to sleep, she also did, and that was when she met Lene, the second wife of Magnus.

She learned all about her life, and when she woke up, she felt complete, like a part of her was restored, and that made her happy.

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[Earth - Two Minutes Before Klaus's Rebirth - Sofia's POV]

Sofia, the dragon whose origin Klaus seemed unaware of, was also the same as Lulu and Eshira.

She was also in the party and celebration mood when a sudden dizziness made her feel like sleeping, so she did.

She also met Ria, Magnus's third wife, and the greatest flame controller to have ever lived. Her life before becoming Magnus's third wife was just too beautiful.

When she woke up, a weak smile appeared on her face.

"This bastard, I told him to make me his first wife, but I guess I wasn't even in his top ten. What a player." Her smile bloomed, knowing that against all odds, her sacrifice wasn't for nothing.

Klaus is alive, and that was all she wanted.

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[Earth - Two Minutes Before Klaus's Rebirth - Lunara's POV]

The queen of the Moon race was perhaps the happiest among the thousands of warriors who participated in the battle.

She saw firsthand what Klaus was going through to prepare for the battle that was to come. She knew he was worried, so she wanted to do something to cheer him up.

This was why the battle that had just ended made her happy. She knew this wasn't their true fight, but the display was enough to give Klaus the assurance he needed.

So, like an ordinary warrior, she joined the celebration.

However, like Lulu, Eshira, and Sofia, she also fell into a deep sleep for a couple of hours, meeting her past self, Clara, the 4th wife, who wanted only one thing: to use the Scythe.

When she woke up, she just smiled, "I guess he managed to make me fall in love with the Scythe, but he still hasn't taught me how to use it."

"I will make him do that soon."

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[Inside the Pentaface Bead - Two Minutes Before Klaus's Rebirth - Nebula's POV]

Unlike the four ladies who were in a celebratory tone, Nebula, whom Klaus had sent into the demon face bead, was hidden inside a cave, sweating profusely, unsure when Klaus would take her away.

The feeling she sensed from the Monarch of Despair was enough to make her aware of the danger she was in.

However, a couple of hours ago, she felt dizzy and, without even knowing it, fell asleep.

That was when she met Dahlia, Magnus's fifth wife and the most battle-ready among all five wives of the Paragon of Wars and Slaughter.

She learned about her life and what she was like back then.

She saw how she and Klaus met, and even recalled the last thing she said before sacrificing her life to create the Five Face Paragon Heart Gem that unlocked Magnus's powers, allowing him to defy the heavens and save his world.

When she woke up, a smile appeared on her face; however, she was still wary of the Monarch of Despair.

"I suppose we met again as enemies, but he was gentle-ish this time," she said. However, she wasn't done speaking when a beam of light swept her away.

The next second, she found herself standing on red soil, alongside four others who appeared at the same time.

They turned and looked at each other for a few seconds before they all went for a heartfelt hug, one that was long overdue.

"Oh, it is so good to see you all again," Nebula said, shedding a few tears, now back with her sisters. They also shared the same thoughts as her.

Crack.

However, before they could fully reunite, the cocoon Klaus was in cracked, and a bloodthirsty feeling came from within, making all five ladies smile.

"Looks like he is awakening," Lulu said, already looking forward to that.

"Maybe you ladies should move back first." Suddenly, a voice spoke from behind them, causing everyone to move back. The ladies moved back first before paying close attention to the veiled lady who spoke.

A few seconds later, they widened their eyes...

"Mother-in-law, is that you?" Evelyne asked.

The lady with the veil covering her face smiled behind the veil, "Yes, and no. For now, you five should focus on the awakening. He is going to need you."

The ladies wanted to ask so many questions, but they indeed had to pay attention to Klaus's awakening.

"I call dibs on his first time," Sofia said, looking at her sister with a smug expression. They could only grit their teeth and wait for Klaus to awaken.

A few seconds later, the cocoon came undone, and a pale Klaus rose into the air. He was completely naked with only a red-bladed Scythe hovering before him.

On his forehead was a gem with five sides radiating immense power.

Klaus rose into the air for a couple of seconds before his eyes opened.

HISS.

His fangs extended, causing him to hiss. He looked at the five ladies before him, and while he would love to spare them, he knew it had to be done.

Sofia moved, and when she was standing before him, she pulled her hair back and gave her neck to him.

Klaus looked at the vein pumping the blood through her neck and hissed again. Then, using as much restraint as he could muster, he bit into her neck and began drinking her blood.

Right when the blood touched his tongue, the nine doors inside his soul sea shuddered, and nine figures walked out, smiles on their faces.

Chapter 973: Rebirth of the Paragon of War and Slaughter (2)

“Hey, handsome redhead, just because I allowed you to drink my blood doesn’t mean you should suck me dry,” Sofia said, causing Klaus to pull back, blood drooling from the corners of his mouth.

“Sorry,” Klaus said, wiping the blood that coated her neck. The next second, the bite marks vanished.

Sofia was immediately dragged back by Lulu, who also came and offered her neck to Klaus. Of course, the paragon happily took a bite and started drinking.

Sofia just smirked and stepped back, allowing her sisters to have their moment with their man.

After Lulu, Princess Eshira went and offered her neck so Klaus could drink her blood.

Then Lunara also went to offer her blood.

Finally, Nebula, who wanted to smack Klaus's head for sending her into the Pentaface Bead, chose to give him her blood first. Other matters can be handled later.

When they both had their turn, they stood back and waited for the awakening to end.

First, Klaus's body was covered by red armor, and then a pair of red horns appeared on his forehead, signaling the awakening of his Primordial Vampire Monarch Bloodline.

When that was over, the ladies surrounded him, not willing to let go for a moment.

However, Klaus had his eyes on the last lady who stood 200 meters away from him.

They stared into each other's eyes for a few minutes before she vanished.

A tear fell from Klaus's eye because he knew it wasn't the right time for them to meet. The closest they could get was 200 meters.

If she were to come any closer, the heavens would intervene, and the end result would be one they both knew would be catastrophic.

Also, they couldn't talk to each other, for this wasn't meant to happen.

However, he knew what had to be done, and so he just let her leave.

He then returned to the ladies in his arms, and a smile appeared on his face as they started flying in a certain direction. After a few minutes of flying, Klaus found a flat land, and so he built an ice fortress.

He planned to spend some time with his ladies, especially Eshira and Nebula. This means that they would be spending a couple of days on Mars.

Meanwhile, thousands of miles away from Mars, the veiled lady stood on an immobile asteroid looking at the red planet.

After a few minutes, she smiled behind her veil.

She vanished, and a few seconds later, she was back on Earth. She appeared a couple of miles away from Dream City, where the celebration was still going on, but not as intensely as before.

She focused her eyes on a certain beauty, combing the hair of two children.

Klaus' mom was happily listening to Nirvana and Fury's talk about random things as she combed their hair, unaware she was being watched.

The veiled lady looked at her for a while, unsure whether to approach her or not. In the end, she transformed into a young lady with messy hair.

A smile appeared on her face when she finished her transformation, and so she approached the city. Naturally, she made sure she was seen by Klaus's mom.

As expected, the moment her eyes landed on her, they lit up with happiness.

"Young lady, why don't I take care of your hair before you go back to the celebration?" The lady stopped in her tracks when the voice called her from behind. She smiled and turned around.

"I will be happy to have my hair done by the mother of Klaus Hanson."

"Wonderful," Klaus's mom beamed with happiness, hearing the young lady's reply.

“What is your name?” When the young lady approached her, she asked.

“My parents named me Love, but I prefer to be called Angel.”

“Both names are beautiful, but I will call you Angel.”

“I would love that.”

Soon, they were back on the roof of the building where Klaus’s mom was staying with Nirvana and Fury.

“Grandma, who is this?” Nirvana asked, sounding like a human now that she had mastered human language.

“Her name is Angel. You can call her Big Sister Angel.”

The two flame dragon spirits nodded and approached the lady. “Big Sister Angel, don’t worry, Grandma is the best hairdresser in the whole world,” Nirvana said, holding Angel’s hand.

“Nirvana is right, she will make you look very beautiful,” Fury added, making Angel smile happily.

“I guess I should be ready to look beautiful then.” The two troublemakers smiled, jumped off the building, landing softly on the ground. Then, with a speed, they were gone, joining the barbecue team.

Back on the roof, Angel sat down, and Klaus’s mom started working on her hair.

“You should pay more attention to your hair. You really have nice hair.”

“I will surely do that,” Angel said with a smile. “I really am happy, Lady Klaus; this battle was one that boosted all our morale.”

Klaus's mom laughed, "Indeed. Although I am rather useless on the battlefield, I felt like a warrior when I saw you all return triumphant. It makes me wish I could pick up the sword and join the next battle."

"Trust me, you will look badass on the battlefield," both Angel and Klaus's mom laughed.

"I suppose I will outshine my baby boy on the battlefield, so the heavens choose to restrict me," Klaus's mom smiled weakly.

Every time her son is away, risking his life to protect the Earth, she wishes she had the means to join him and ensure he is safe.

However, she knew it was just wishful thinking and nothing that would ever come to pass. So she could only hope that whenever her son and his wives face the battlefield, they will always return in one piece.

Angel smiled and then said something that made Klaus's mom pause for a moment before resuming her work.

"I believe one day your dreams will come true, and when that day comes, I hope all you ever wish for comes to pass—and then more."

"That would indeed be something to look forward to. And don't worry, when that day comes, I'll make sure not to outshine you all on the battlefield."

Angel smiled, "Somehow, I doubt that. But I would be happy to see you grace the battlefield."

After an hour, the hair was done, and Angel looked at her beautiful appearance, causing her smile to bloom.

"I look beautiful. Thank you."

Klaus's mom also smiled, "Just come around whenever you need your hair done. Although I am useless on the battlefield, when it comes to styling hair, I am the best."

"I have no doubt about that."

After a few more minutes there, Angel left. Klaus's mom sat in happiness, feeling the joy she always feels whenever she is done doing the hair of anyone.

A few moments later, she noticed a bracelet on the chair where Angel had sat.

She picked it up and rushed to the edge of the building, but she didn't see her, so she held on to it. "She will come for it when she realizes it is missing."

A couple of miles away, Angel stood looking at Klaus's mom, admiring the bracelet in her hand.

"She looks happy at least," Angel muttered, then she transformed back to her real self, with white hair and golden eyes.

"May your happiness never fade." With those last words, she vanished back to where she would be meeting the five beauties currently spending some happy moments with their man back on Mars.

Chapter 974: Reunion [18+]

"Mmmh."

Princess Eshira moaned as Klaus sank his fangs into her breast, sucking her blood. She wore a blissful smile on her face as she allowed her man to drink from her.

This was something they used to do back in their life with Klaus's 7th incarnation. So now that they are back together, they only wanted one thing, and that was to feed their man with their blood.

Meanwhile, Nebula was happily sucking Klaus's dick as if she needed it to remain alive. She held his balls in her hand while her throat was stretched by the Paragon Rod sinking deep inside her.

Lunara, Lulu, and Sofia stayed back, allowing their two sisters to have their moment with Klaus.

They had already had enough sex with him, but their two new sisters had yet to join the harem, so they were just allowing them to have this moment before they joined in.

That alone was enough to show how happy they were to finally reunite—all five of them.

“I am ready...” Princess Eshira said after Klaus pulled his head back. “I am ready to become yours again.”

Klaus nodded and then looked at Nebula, who also pulled her head back and let go of his balls. “Your turn will come soon, sweetheart.”

Nebula nodded and sat down.

Princess Eshira climbed onto Klaus’s body and raised herself high before positioning her tiny lips at the tip of Klaus’s dick.

“After this, I will become yours again, and this time forever.” She smiled and slowly lowered herself onto the Paragon Rod. After a few slow and deliberate movements, Klaus claimed her innocence, bringing a smile to her face.

Then she started moving her hips, and soon, the sound of lovemaking filled the fortress.

Klaus held her hips as she bounced on him, making sure that after today her life would be full of love. Klaus, of course, was having a blissful time as his dick slid in and out of Princess Eshira’s body.

“AaaahhhHH.” Just a few minutes in, Princess Eshira came, but she didn’t stop bouncing on his dick.

After a while, Klaus rolled Princess Eshira onto her back. He held her waist, and then, with him now in charge, he started thrusting even more.

The sweet sound of moaning was all that could be heard in the fortress as Klaus drilled his woman.

After about an hour, Klaus was ready to cum, so he thrust deep into her and poured his load deep inside her, making her body shudder excitedly.

Right when Klaus pulled out, Nebula spread her legs, unsure if she could wait any longer.

Klaus smiled, then placed his dick at her entrance and started rubbing it across her slit.

“AaaahhhH.”

Nebula moaned when Klaus placed his dick at the entrance and rubbed her clit.

Her body felt excited from just that single rub. Klaus smiled and started rubbing her more as his dick slowly began entering her pussy.

“MMmmhhH.”

She moaned hard as his dick made it past her last wall of resistance. Klaus wiped the tear that appeared on her face and started thrusting.

He started slow, but as her nether walls began adapting to his dick, Klaus increased the tempo.

Soon, he was thrusting deeper, inciting sweet and affectionate moans from Nebula.

Meanwhile, Princess Eshira sat in the lotus posture, absorbing the energy from Klaus’s star juice.

Of course, since his star juice was pure and filled with star qi, she was basically becoming stronger as she absorbed the most potent form of star qi she could ever have.

After an hour, Klaus came inside Nebula, making her smile happily.

Then Lunara came for her turn. She first offered Klaus her blood. After having his fill, he thrust in and started taking her for a spin.

Sofia went second, following the same routine as Lunara.

She went in a doggy posture.

“Mmmhh,” Klaus moaned when his dick slid into her. Her pussy was warm around his dick, and for some reason, the more Klaus thrust, the warmer it got.

He discovered this when they had sex the first time during the vacation. Now, as he thrust in, his body could only respond to the pleasure, so he kept thrusting for an hour before he came.

Then Lulu also came for her turn.

Though she wasn't the first wife in this life, she was the first back then, so she allowed her sisters to go first so that when her turn came, none of them would complain.

Klaus, of course, was more than happy to listen to all her demands, for he now had all of Magnus's memories and knew how much happiness Evelyne brought to his life when she chose to be an exception to the others.

When everyone was hating and belittling Magnus, she chose to become someone he could count on, and that alone made her someone Klaus at the moment wanted nothing but to make happy.

So for two good hours, he made sure she felt it deep in her body. When everything was said and done, she smiled and offered her blood to Klaus, who, as usual, was more than happy to take.

“Before you even think of ending things here, think again. You will be spending a whole week with us before those vixens find out we are here.”

Lulu said, pulling back for her sisters to come get some more. In fact, they planned to hold Klaus hostage for the next few weeks, making sure he remained with them alone.

However, they still had to talk to the Veil Lady, so they set aside one week for him.

Klaus laughed, but he was also looking forward to the week ahead.

He had just fully recovered his memories of his seventh incarnation. This made it two lives fully recovered.

However, unlike Fruity’s memories, this memory came with so much baggage, one of them being the pain of losing his wives during the awakening.

They sacrificed their lives to save him and awaken his suppressed self.

The heavens came closer than ever to killing him back then, but unfortunately for them, his wives had already lived as his wives in the previous life, so they knew what had to be done.

However, due to them dying so he could live, his suppressed anger was unleashed, and that followed him in all the conquests he went on after the awakening.

Klaus saw how much damage he had caused, and at the moment, he regretted many of his actions. So he planned on spending as much time as he could with them before sorting things out.

Thus, for the next couple of days, Klaus did only one thing. He had the best sex he could with his five wives.

When they finally had had enough, he gave the Paragon Mark to Princess Eshira and Nebula, officially making them his forever.

“This is not over, husband. We have more nights to spend together, but since we both have things to get back to, we will let you rest for now,” Lunara said, causing Klaus to laugh.

“I will be sure to spend months with you all next time.”

“Do not go back on your words.” Nebula did the ‘I got my eyes on you’ gesture at Klaus before vanishing back to Earth with her sisters.

She had to meet her other sisters.

The moment Klaus added them to the Harem, the ladies back on earth sensed them, so they were waiting for them.

Klaus breathed deeply, then entered his soul sea to see what had changed.

Chapter 975: Council Of Paragons

Klaus came to a halt when he appeared inside his soul sea.

For a moment, he blinked a couple of times, thinking his eyes were deceiving him. However, even after wiping them multiple times, he still couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

Standing on a grassy land, under a white tree, were nine children. They all appear to be 8 years old. They were standing in a circle, looking at something on the ground.

Klaus was stunned, unsure if he had unknowingly kidnapped some lads. However, that thought was wiped from his head, making him focus on what was important.

Upon a closer look, Klaus saw that they were standing around the box he had brought back from the Abyssal Trench.

He was so shocked that when the nine children looked back at him, he didn't notice. They scanned him with scrutinizing eyes before one with a pair of cute little dragon horns spoke.

"Hey, Klaus, what is this?"

"Huh," Klaus was taken aback by the sudden question. However, his surprised sound was a mistake because he saw the look of contempt appear on the dragon child's face, a look he knew all too well he would have worn if he were in his shoes.

"I asked a question, Mr. Klaus."

Klaus took a moment to look at all nine children before a smile appeared on his face.

"So even turning into soul bodies, you still have that arrogance, huh?" The dragon child smirked and turned his back on Klaus.

"Who are you calling a soul body? Let me tell you, I am only a half step away from becoming a Primordial Spirit, so better put some respect on my name."

Klaus smirked. "I suppose being the first earns you some respect, but in case you are not aware, you and I are the same, so perhaps stop looking down on yourself."

Klaus laughed and then waved his hand. The next second, a large stone table appeared from the ground along with ten chairs.

"Sit."

He sat at the head of the table, and his soul bodies sat on the nine remaining chairs. Though he had only met a few of his past incarnations, he knew his soul bodies took after them.

To his right sat Paragon, his first incarnation. He appeared as a dragon, a handsome one at that. Looking at the judgmental and arrogant look in his eyes, Klaus just shook his head.

Then there was Knox, who had angel wings behind him. Klaus didn't know why he had angel wings, but he planned to ask when he met the real Knox.

The last time he met him, the bastard looked human to him.

Then there was Zayan, or as he was called, the Asura King/god. He held a cheerful look, unlike Paragon, the first incarnation, who looked angry or more arrogant.

Of course, Klaus knew the smile on Asura's face was fake, but he didn't say anything.

Fruity also sat on the 4th chair with his violet hair, looking at Klaus as if he were after his life. That was funny, considering his 4th soul body was dressed like a monk, with the only difference being that he was bald.

Fruity, after all, was the Renegade Monk.

The fifth was a shadow demon, confirming Klaus's suspicion that he was indeed an assassin in his fifth incarnation.

He was called Velkhan, the Paragon of Shadows.

The sixth was a pale-haired dude with features like a woman. Klaus shook his head, unsure if this bastard was the one who had left him the Zither.

However, he could sense the aura of death emanating from his elegant self, making Klaus aware of the danger this soul body possessed.

He was called Orien, the Paragon of Death.

The seventh, of course, was Magnus, who was spinning a dagger between his fingers.

Klaus didn't know what to think of Magnus, but he knew the Paragon of War and Slaughter was probably waiting for the next battlefield to call him.

The eighth was a rather handsome redhead like Magnus and Asura. However, unlike the two, this one looked more peaceful and calm.

Yet Klaus wasn't fooled by the look Kaden, the Paragon of Elements, War, and Defiance, was wearing.

If anything, he wanted to gain a deeper understanding of his character by recalling his eighth incarnation's memories.

So far, he had only met the first, second, third, fourth, seventh, and ninth incarnations. The fifth, sixth, and eighth were still strangers to him. Of course, he had met Kaden, but he didn't really know much about him.

So, although Kaden was his eighth incarnation, or a replica of him, he felt more like a stranger.

Until Pickle Berry turned sixteen, Kaden would remain a stranger to him.

The last, of course, was Efad, the most peaceful and happiest of them all. Klaus knew he would be easy to deal with. As for the rest, they were a danger he planned to study first.

"Before we start, I would like to point out that none of you qualify to be judgmental, so keep your comments polite, or else this council will penalize you."

Efad looked at Klaus and smiled. Klaus smiled back, feeling like a big brother smiling at his younger brother. However, they were indeed the same person.

"If you don't mind me asking, what is this council?" Efad asked.

Klaus scratched his head and then answered in a sarcastic tone, "The Council of Paragons."

For a moment, there was quietness. However, they all burst out laughing the next second, Klaus included.

“Not a bad name. However, I would like to return to the main topic here, and that is to figure out what is inside that box,” Paragon said, making Klaus and Efad shake their heads.

“No need to rush it. After all, this is ours, and we can open it anytime we want,” Klaus tried to at least put the issue of the box aside and focus on what having soul bodies meant.

It was supposed to be a soul body, but in his case, he had nine of them. Each came with their own uniqueness.

So he had to at least try to gain a better understanding of them before doing other things. However, aside from Efad, the ninth incarnation, the rest wanted to see what was inside the box first.

Klaus looked at them and smirked. “Fine.”

He extended his hand, and the box flew toward him. When he first received the box, he wasn't sure how to open it. However, he did now.

So, when the box was in his possession, he started drawing some lines on it. The nine soul bodies were left unsure of what to do.

However, they were paying close attention to what Klaus was doing.

“This is taking too long,” Paragon, the first incarnation, said, looking at Klaus suspiciously.

Klaus smirked, knowing this bastard soul body of his would be trouble in the future. Of course, since a soul body cannot betray its true body, he wasn't about to think Paragon would betray him.

If anything, he would love to know more about him and see what he could get from him now that he had awakened.

An hour later, the box hummed and then started emitting a faint blue light. Eventually, the light began brightening, taking on different hues. This continued for five minutes before the box creaked, and then slowly, its parts started moving.

“Finally,” Paragon sighed along with the other soul bodies.

Slowly, the box opened, and two things were revealed:

A scroll and an adult palm-sized jade tablet.

Chapter 976: Heaven Defying Body Refining Art

Paragon reached to take the scroll, but Klaus clapped his tiny hands away.

“Why did you do that?” the arrogant dragon asked, but Klaus just scoffed, taking the scroll and the tablet. He set aside the tablet and looked at Paragon.

“I am the big brother here, so pay attention to what I say.”

“We are the same person, so neither is the big brother.”

Klaus smirked. “Keep telling yourself that.”

Paragon wanted to retort, but Klaus unfurled the scroll, shutting him up. As much as he wanted to banter with Klaus, knowing what was inside the scroll was more important.

He would get his chance to be the arrogant brat later. For now, he wanted to know the content inside the scroll.

Klaus looked at him and smiled.

“Are you going to read, or should I snatch it and read instead?”

“Cool down, bro. I am about to read.” Klaus looked at the details on the scroll and began to read.

“First of all, if you are reading this, know that I managed to figure out how to defeat the heavens.” The first line was already enough to capture Klaus and his nine soul bodies’ attention.

As a paragon, Klaus was more than happy to see something that talked about how to beat the heavens. In fact, he was inclined to read it to himself first, but upon seeing the expressions on his soul bodies, he decided to read it out loud.

He continued to read...

“The first time we met, or more like the second time we met, I saw what you can do and how far you are willing to go. I was impressed and even motivated to do better than I could do.

However, while I would love to put myself in your shoes, my situation was different. In fact, I have this feeling that if I were in your universe, I would become your number one enemy because, unlike you, I have it all.

Unlike you, I don't have the heavens looking to kill me or the universe rejecting me. I am the opposite of who you are.

This is why I chose to help you achieve your dreams, which in turn will also help me accomplish mine. You probably don't know this yet, but you helped me greatly once, and so I also found a way to help you.

The tablet in your hands is the only means of creating a body capable of withstanding the Daos and fighting against Karma. You have the original copy, and only you in all of existence will know the content.

You are strong, but without the body to withstand Karma and the Daos (laws), you will never be able to defeat the heavens.

I'm not sure what this body will entail or what it will require; however, I know it is the answer you're looking for. Here, I present the Heaven Defying Body Refining Art.

May you have success in our endeavors, and the next time we meet, when everything is said and done, may we have the greatest duel of our lives.

Your very best friend, brother, mentor, and unintentional rival, Kent, the Primordial Chaos Dragon.”

Paragon snatched the tablet from Klaus's hands, using both hands to hold it as he examined its content. When his eyes scanned it, he was taken aback, unsure of what to say.

Knox, the second incarnation, also snatched it from Paragon's hands and examined it before Asura also took it.

Klaus, on the other hand, was still in shock, holding the scroll.

In all his nine lives, he only wanted one thing, and that was to defeat the heavens and finally get what he wanted. He came close more than once, but he knew even with how close he came, it was just the tip of the iceberg.

He was still lacking, and he knew that.

However, he had just read something he had wondered about in both his lives as Fruity and Magnus. He wondered about how he could withstand the power of Karma and the Daos (Laws).

So to think he had just been handed a way by this mysterious Kent. He just couldn't wrap his mind around it.

The tablet went around and finally came back to him.

He looked at the content, and true to what the scroll said, he had indeed been handed a way to create a body worthy of going against the heavens.

“This is all we have ever wanted, right?” Paragon asked for the first time, sounding less arrogant. The eight soul bodies, including Klaus, nodded.

“This is what we have been looking for all this time, among other things. I don’t know if we have attained the other things, but we now have the way to create a body worthy of facing the heavens,” Klaus said with a blissful smile.

“Just who is this Kent?” Efad, the Star Monarch, wondered.

“Forget about this, Kent, and let’s focus on what all these things mean.” Paragon returned to the main topic, causing Efad to glare at him.

However, Paragon ignored him. “There are nine stages in creating this heaven-defying body. However, while we can withstand the pain, the requirements—or more like the treasures needed—aren’t ones we have or can easily get our hands on.”

Klaus nodded. “This place is a remote world, so we don’t have the means to get them. However, the most important thing here is that we have the means to create a body that surpasses human capabilities.

This means we are back in business, but it also means we owe Kent dearly. I don’t suppose you have a way to pay him back?”

Orien, the sixth incarnation who was the paragon of death, smiled faintly. “I have some idea, but it will take some time to develop. But hear me out.”

“We are listening.”

“I have always wanted to create a universe inside my soul, but since we are paragons, we both know that is impossible unless all nine of us want to cease living so the main body could cultivate it.

Of course, even if we manage to find a way to live, we are paragons, and no world would accept us, so the soul essence to create the universe will be something we can't come up with.

However, from what you read, Kent seems like the opposite of us, so why don't we create it and one day find him and give it to him?

I am sure it will be a good enough gift.”

Klaus listened to all Orien said and, with a thoughtful expression, nodded.

“We will work on that, but for now, we have to handle things we can measure up to.” Klaus threw the tablet housing the processes needed to create the heaven-defying body into the ninth core (star), where only lushness could be felt and seen.

He turned back to his nine soul bodies and smiled.

“Why don't you all tell me what you can offer? Start with you, Paragon. What can your arrogant self offer me?”

Paragon smirked and then started to speak.

—

Meanwhile, outside, Klaus's body had a red aura around it. It lasted for a few minutes before it vanished.

On his back, inside each of the nine star tattoos, the red eyes of nine different beasts appeared. They looked almost real.

A few seconds after they appeared, the sky darkened for a few seconds before it cleared.

#### Chapter 977: A Mother's Undying Love

After leaving Mars, Lulu and her sisters returned to Dream City, but they quickly left again. They went back to the Atlantic Ocean to meet with the Veil Lady they saw on Mars.

The moment they arrived and saw the lady, all five of them embraced her in a big, heartfelt hug.

They indeed needed that hug because, now that their memories of their past life had been restored, it felt like generations had passed since they had seen each other.

The lady also wore the same happy expression as they hugged for five good minutes.

"Mother, how have you been?" Lulu asked, holding the beautiful, white-haired lady's hand. She removed the veil so they could fully see her beautiful face.

She smiled. "As you can see, I am more than fine and happy to see you all again." The five ladies smile cheerfully.

"But how is this possible? You told us back then that the moment the ritual was done, you would cease to exist. So, how are you here now?" Nebula asked, but the white-haired woman just smiled.

"I suppose being the mother of a paragon has its perks," she laughed. "I don't know how this was possible, but during the ritual, somebody pulled a strand of my soul away.

That strand was insignificant in the grand scheme of things, so it didn't affect the ritual.

Forty-five years ago, I woke up in this world."

"Do you have any idea who this mysterious person was?" Lunara asked, but the lady shook her head.

“I have no idea. However, they left me with some missions, and for the past forty-five years, I have been completing them. It is really good to have this moment to see and talk to you five.”

“You should probably talk to him. He misses you more than you think.”

The lady just smiled. “I can’t do that, and he already knows it. My existence in this life is against the heavens. They would kill me before I say even a single word to him. However, despite not having the means to talk to him, I have you all to talk to.

So tell me, how is he? Is he happy? I have already met myself in this life, and aside from my obsession with hair, I seem happy. Is he also happy?”

The ladies turned to Lulu because he has known Klaus longer than they have.

“He is happy. He now has dozens of wives, so happiness is abundant in his life.” Lulu and the ladies laughed. “However, we both know how serious he can be. He spends most of his time finding ways to protect this world, and I think now we both know why.

But overall, he is happy, and that is the most important thing.”

The lady smiled, knowing this was more than a mother could ask.

The last time she saw Klaus, tears were rolling down his face. However, she was able to find out the outcome of her sacrifice, and that made her happy.

Naturally, she was more than happy when she first saw Klaus, still a baby, sucking his mother’s breast milk.

She had always kept a close eye on Klaus, but because she couldn’t interfere or else she risked incurring the wrath of the heavens, she always maintained her distance.

The five ladies saw the happiness in her eyes, so they took the chance to tell her all there was to know about him.

When they were done, the lady thanked them and then told them the reason she wanted an audience with them.

“I can’t stay in this life for long, but because you five are my last mission, I asked for you to come see me.

I have already reincarnated in this life, and she is amazing. The longer I stay in this form, the more Karma I’ll bring to her, so I have to leave.

However, before I leave, I have to make sure you five will continue what you started many years ago. As you all know, when it comes to my baby boy, I don’t mind doing anything to see him safe and happy.”

The ladies nodded, knowing even in death, she found her way back to ensure he was safe. That was just another level of love that no mother can boldly say they possess toward their son.

“Don’t worry, Mother, we will protect him with everything we have,” Lulu said, and her sisters nodded.

“I know you will, ladies; you have already done more than enough.

However, for my last gift, I will ensure that your True Selves are awakened. You five are special, and I want you to tap into that special self to protect my son. You never had the chance to awaken them back then, but now, you will and I will make sure of that.”

She waved her hand, and five different colored star runes appeared. They flew and merged with their foreheads. “The moment I cease to exist, my soul energy will be absorbed by the five of you.

It will give you added strength and also open the path to your past selves. Aside from that, you will also inherit a part of my power that can be used only once, so use it when it is the only ace you have left.”

They nodded.

“But before then, why don’t we spar?”

Thus, for the next ten hours, the ladies had a good spar with their mother-in-law, who came back from the past just to ensure her son was well.

After everything was done, she looked at the five ladies and smiled, “It is really good to meet you five ladies again.”

The five ladies smiled and hugged her again, this time with bittersweet tears in their eyes. They missed her, but knowing this was just a strand of her soul, they knew the real her was still waiting for them, even if she didn’t know their past history.

“Don’t worry, Mother, we will protect your son with everything we have,” Nebula said with a smile.

“I have no doubt you will. That said, good luck, ladies, and may you all find the happiness you deserve.” With a wave of her hand, the five ladies fell into a trance-like state.

The sea shuddered, and a man clad in black armor, holding a trident, emerged. The lady looked at him and sighed, “You already know what had to be done.”

The man nodded. “Don’t worry, my lady, I will do my best and ensure the young master is protected. I owe you that much.”

“Very well. Guard these five, and when they wake up, tell them they should spend more time with me. They will understand what I mean.”

The man nodded.

After looking at the five ladies floating in the air, she smiled and then formed a hand seal. She turned into a dust of energy and slowly flew into their foreheads.

Soon, she was gone, and three hours later, the ladies woke up much stronger.

Aside from Lunara and Nebula, who were already at the Ascension stage, Lulu, Sofia, and Princess Eshira, in a strange way, broke through to the Ascension stage, yet no tribulation happened.

Even Nebula and Lunara leveled up to the peak of the Ascension stage.

Tears fell down their faces for a few minutes; however, upon hearing what the man, who clearly startled them, said.

They returned to Dream City to spend time with Klaus's mother.

When they were gone, the man sighed and then dove back into the sea. He still had some things to handle before meeting Klaus.

#### Chapter 978: Overpowered Soul Bodies

Klaus looked at his soul bodies, and all he could think of was how much power he currently possessed.

They had just told him all they could offer, and while most of them were strange and weird, with the only normal one being Efad, he was shocked at what each and every last one of them could do.

For starters, he wouldn't have to worry about sitting down to comprehend the laws, skills, techniques, and others. His soul bodies had that covered.

They have the means to comprehend the laws and even use them to build their domain.

The best part is that, since they each had lived different lives, the versatility in domain comprehension and conceptualization would vary, making Klaus someone with a domain from nine different perspectives.

In a way, he would have nine domains merged into one when the time comes.

He already has nine innate domains.

The first is the innate domain of Arrogance and Defiance. Paragon, the first incarnation, brought this domain when he awakened.

This domain works close to the heart, for inside this domain, Klaus would always have the means to say no or look down on his opponent.

Naturally, the opponent would feel their resolve weakened and, to some extent, even feel their will (Dao Heart) disturbed while inside.

It is a complex domain, and the first incarnation (soul body) will naturally be dedicated to evolving into a powerful domain in the future.

After all, arrogance came naturally to him.

The second is the innate domain of Divine Retribution. Knox, the second incarnation, came with this incredibly powerful domain.

Klaus can already see himself using it to punish his foe.

The third is the innate domain of Blood and Carnage. The Asura god was more than happy to sing praises of this innate domain to Klaus.

The first and only effect he had so far over that domain was the ability to grow stronger when surrounded by blood.

It is purely for combat, and Klaus already loves it. The more blood there is on the battlefield, the stronger he becomes.

It was no wonder the Asura god was considered a powerful warrior back in his day.

The fourth is the innate domain of Illusions and Poison. Fruity being the owner of that domain was a clear sign that Klaus's illusion and poisonous nature were deeply rooted to his existence.

He had already mastered the 'World of Illusion' skill to some degree, so he knew things weren't just going to be about the domain.

But he also knew that with a 400% boost in the strength of his illusion and poison while inside this domain, who knows what would become of him?

The innate domain of Shadows was, of course, from his fifth incarnation, giving Klaus the power to control the shadows inside this domain. He was literally a shadow god inside this domain.

Then came the innate domain of Death, where the more death on the battlefield, the stronger he gets.

In fact, all Klaus had to do was be on the battlefield. Regardless of whether he was the one who did the killing or not, he would grow stronger indefinitely.

Even if his side of the battle was dying, he would continue to grow stronger and keep growing until there was no more death.

Klaus set Orien aside and planned to talk to him later, once all was set and done with the other soul bodies. The nature of this domain was one that, when it manifested into a full-blown domain, would make him a monster capable of harnessing the power of death to some degree.

Of course, he had gained Death's approval to use its power, but with the domain, he would become death itself.

Then came Magnus's innate domain.

It was the domain of War and Slaughter.

It was similar to Asura's domain, but this one had to do with war.

While more blood would make him stronger thanks to Asura, the innate domain of War and Slaughter had only one principle: the more Klaus kills, the more chaotic the war becomes for his opponents.

It would start with confusion, then distrust, and then division that would ultimately turn to betrayal. If the battle went on for a while, the chances of his opponents starting to kill each other would be high.

The eighth domain was the innate domain of Elements.

This one allowed Klaus to use his elements much more efficiently. If he had some understanding of the elemental law, it would become much stronger inside this domain.

The last one is the innate domain of Life. It is the opposite of the domain of Death. Of course, Orien is the opposite of Efad, so it was only fitting to have both the Yin and Yang in the context that Efad is the Yang.

The innate domain of life makes Klaus almost an immortal.

His healing abilities would be elevated inside this domain. And while Klaus didn't have to worry about his health thanks to the Immortal Forbidden Ice, now, with the combination of the domain of Life and the domain of Elements, Klaus had indeed reached the point where killing him would be nearly impossible.

"You nine are monsters," Klaus said with a smile, pulling on Paragon's cheeks. It felt weird, but looking at the cute dragon child who held no respect for him, he couldn't hold himself back.

"Let go of me, brat." Paragon tried to wiggle his way out of Klaus's hold, but he failed at every attempt.

Efad, being the only normal one among them, laughed, making Klaus feel good somehow.

It wasn't too weird for him to have nine soul bodies, but the fact that eight of them were psychos was concerning. However, one of them managed to come out normal.

"Too bad you guys can't take up arms and join me on the battlefield."

"What do you expect? We are merely children and not even full primordial spirits, simply because you are too lazy to reach the Ascension stage," Paragon pointed at Klaus, clearly pissed that Klaus played with him like he were a child.

Klaus just laughed. "Don't worry, I will reach the Ascension stage someday, and then after you nine become Primordial Spirits and form your physical bodies, you can roam the universe looking for ways we can grow much stronger.

For now, you have to make sure all my skills and techniques are mastered to the highest level."

Paragon clearly didn't like the order given to him by Klaus, but he had to obey because, at the end of the day, he wanted the same thing as Klaus, because they are one and the same person.

"I will create better Spirit Master skills for you," Paragon said, flying toward the first star, where all the spirit weapons were. Klaus just watched him leave, knowing the arrogant dragon would soon come to love his job.

"I will make sure the next time you use your death abilities, you don't run the risk of dying." Orien, the sixth incarnation, also left.

"You are now a vampire, so Magnus and I will work together to make you the greatest blood manipulator there is." Asura and Magnus also left, flying into the third star, where they entered the door.

"You need better arrows." Knox also left with his agenda. The others soon left, leaving only Efad.

"They are weird," Klaus said, and Efad nodded.

“You wanted to talk to me.” Efad looked at Klaus strangely before he nodded.

Chapter 979: Goddess Bast Blessing

Since Efad asked to speak to him, Klaus knew it had to be important, so he paid close attention to what he had to say.

“It is about the Star Monarch Bloodline. We have to awaken the combat aspect of it.”

“There is a combat aspect to it,” Klaus said, looking puzzled.

Efad laughed. “Of course, there is a combat aspect. What do you think I used to protect myself all those years ago?”

Klaus laughed. “I knew you could harness the power of your beast companions, but I never knew you had a bloodline aspect for combat.”

Efad just shook his head. “Let me tell you, Klaus. When it comes to combat, I am perhaps the best and the most versatile among all nine of us.”

Klaus raised his brow, not expecting to hear such bold claims from Efad. He had met Magnus and Asura, so hearing Efad, the good and calm one, say those words made him feel like there was a side to him he had yet to know.

But of course there is. After all, he had yet to completely unlock all his memories of his ninth incarnation, so he doesn't know all there is to know about him.

Efad, his ninth soul body, shared the same memories as he did. Although there was no such thing inside, Klaus now seemed to realize that, in a strange way, his soul bodies had a deeper understanding of the many lives he had lived than he did.

“Make me understand.”

“You already know that with the many beasts we have under us, we can turn into them or use their abilities in combat.

However, what you don’t know is that because I can turn into any beast I please, I can also use their combat styles as I please.

So, take, for example, during combat, I decided to become a serpent, a panther, and a dragon at the same time.

I can spray poison from my mouth, move very fast like a panther, and dominate the battle like a dragon. Or worse, while many dominate the land, I can dominate the air and even the sea, provided I have a beast that lives in these environments.

Basically, I wouldn’t have the same battle style, which, let me tell you, in long battles, switching combat style will be one that the enemy will hate and one that would give you the highest chance of success.

You can move however you want and even adapt, provided you have the right beasts. basically, you can use the power of a thousand beasts at the same time, provided your body can handle it.

So tell me, what will become of you if you were to create a battle style by fusing the battle style of thousands of beasts?”

The more Klaus listened to Efad, the better he gained an understanding of his powers and how he could use them to the best of his abilities.

Efad looked at Klaus’s thoughtful expression and smiled. “Now, before you think that is all, know that the main combat prowess of the Star Monarch is not about our versatility in battle but our ability to use formations.

That is the main thing you need, and since I am here now, I will start working on it. There is a technique rooted in the Star Monarch Bloodline that requires a hundred million beasts to fully comprehend.

However, the first form only requires ten thousand beasts, and so far, we have that many beasts, so we should work on that also.

Trust me, with just the first form, you will see what true power looks like, and I think in the coming battles, you will need a powerful trump card that even Orien can't give you."

"I like that you are bragging while they are not here, but I can only wait and see what you will deliver." Klaus laughed, making Efad smirk.

"Just wait and see what I am capable of. However, before anything, we have to go awaken the hidden abilities of Bast's bloodline before you give them your blood.

There is more to the Bast race than what they have awakened now. Bast left the Supreme Blessings that must be awakened, so we should handle that now."

Klaus was stunned, but he left the soul sea, and soon, he appeared in Dream City.

He quickly found his mom, who was busy working on Nebula's hair.

"Mom."

Klaus, of course, went for a big hug since it had been a while since he had seen his mother.

"How have you been?" his mom asked, and Klaus smiled,

"Better than ever."

"I can see that," his mom laughed, eyeing the two new additions to his harem. Klaus just smirked, knowing his mom would never change regardless of how long it took her.

"From the look on your face, I can tell you didn't come here to have dinner."

“You got that right. I am here for Princess Eshira.”

The beauty who was looking at her new hair in the mirror set the mirror aside and immediately moved toward Klaus, taking his arm.

Her sisters looked at Klaus with envious looks, causing him to laugh, “We are just going to handle some stuff with her family and will promptly return.”

They wanted to protest, but hearing the logical explanation made them lighten up.

Soon, Klaus and Princess Eshira left and headed to Zanbathu.

It took them two hours to get there.

The first people Klaus saw were Okoye and Rita, the lady Klaus met at the mall.

Klaus had already told Okoye to talk to her after the battle with the sea race. It seemed she had done just that.

[[She looked more tamed and easygoing compared to when we first met her]], Efad spoke from Klaus’s soul sea when his eyes landed on Okoye.

Klaus let a rare smile appear on his face, taking his mind back to when he met Okoye. ‘She indeed had changed. The all-powerful Panther had now become more human.’

[[Good for her, I guess. This makes her appear more relatable]]

Klaus and Princess Eshira stopped when they approached the two ladies.

“How are you ladies doing?” Klaus asked.

Okoye smiled, appearing happy to see Klaus. “We are fine. I was just showing Rita around.”

“How are you holding up, Rita?” Klaus asked. Since Klaus had made her quit her job at the mall, she was slowly adapting back to her life as an assassin.

“I am slowly getting back on my feet, but I will soon get the hang of things.” As one of the very few who managed to survive Klaus’s massacre during the purge of the Dark Order, it was indeed hard for her to get back to that life.

However, inasmuch as Klaus would have loved for her to remain the boring mall lady making amends for her past mistakes, he knew the heavens wouldn’t let her rest, so it was best if she got back to her true self before that day came.

“Good to hear that, Rita. I am sure soon enough you will be back to who you are meant to be.” Rita nodded.

“In that case, we won’t take your time. We are here to see the King and Queen.” Okoye nodded, and Klaus flew away with Princess Eshira.

A few minutes later, they arrived at the palace where the King and Queen were already waiting with the elders. The Black Panther was also there...

Princess Eshira had sent them a message ahead of their visit, so they prepared to meet him. Klaus sat down on the chair reserved for him and started speaking.

“I have a message from the Panther Goddess Bast...”

Chapter 980: A Goddess’ Generosity

If there is one thing the Bast Race wouldn’t take for granted, it is issues relating to their goddess. They hold her in their hearts, soul, and minds to the point that their everyday lives are rooted in her name.

Klaus knew this now because Efad had told him.

So when he came to them, he knew what they wanted to hear, and as someone whose relationship with said goddess was both pure and intimate, he was more than qualified to deliver her message.

“Her message is simple. All those with her blood flowing through their bodies will be receiving her blessing and reward.”

King T’Shan looked at Klaus for a few seconds before he nodded.

“What do we have to do?”

Klaus didn’t want to jinx it, but he had expected them to doubt him somehow. However, he wasn’t too shocked when they showed no distrust either.

In a way, they now saw him in a new light after seeing what he could do.

The force he brought out during the battle with the Ancient Sea race was enough to tell them what kind of person he was. Also, Okoye sang him praises to them, so they, in a way, have some respect toward him.

“I believe you have an ancestral sight here.”

The king nodded.

“That place will do. I just need a few minutes to get things ready.” The king looked toward Princess Eshira, who understood what her father meant.

“I will take you there.”

Klaus nodded and stood up. He looked at the black panther. "Come with us, Prince Challa."

The powerful prince wasn't expecting an invitation from Klaus, but he nodded and followed them. Soon, they were flying away from the palace.

[[This person has more of Bast's blood flowing through him. He seems to have broken the first seal on him. This shows he has talent, and I am sure Bast is going to like him when they meet.]]

'I think so too. I was impressed when I found out he had awakened his bloodline. Knowing what I knew back then, I could already see Bast sending him right away to take the Panther God trial and awaken his Panther god body like she wanted me to back then.'

Efad laughed, recalling that moment too.

[[She just has a thing for talented people, and this prince is talented. You are lucky to have him on your side.]]

'That I am. And after this ritual, I am sure he will become even more powerful.'

Klaus looked at Prince Challa and smiled. "So, how does it feel to have the blood of a god flowing through you?"

Prince Challa looked to his side and stared at Klaus for a few seconds before answering. They were still flying through the air, heading toward the ancestral site.

"It feels great. Not only do I have bloodline abilities that even my current body can't completely harness, but I can also, to some degree, increase my level by two, and if I try hard enough, three times."

'Limit Breaker'

[[Limit Breaker]]

Both Klaus and Efad said the same thing, hearing Prince Challa's words.

[[I guess she really wanted them to be safe, so she gave them this ability as the first seal skill. But if she truly gave them this bloodline power, then wouldn't awakening their bloodline and breaking the seal unleash a bunch of overpowered panthers on the battlefield?

I mean, with their bloodlines awakened and just two seals broken, they can increase their level by 4, some even 5. This is just too much for a world that hasn't awakened yet.]]

'I guess she really is too caring for her own good,' Klaus smiled, looking at the proud look on Prince Challa's face.

He most certainly has the means to be prideful, for the power he wields in his blood is one that the heavens frown upon, but they can't do anything about it.

No matter how one looks at it, the 'Limit Breaker' skill grows deadly as one breaks through in their cultivation.

If Prince Challa were to be at the peak of the Ascension stage, he could simply use the Limit Breaker to break the barrier and step into the nether stage for a limited time.

However, in a battle where he needed just a small boost to kill his opponent, taking such a big leap was enough to help him wipe out a large chunk of the enemy army before his time ran out.

The skill was one Klaus cherished back in the day, but knowing it drains too much energy when used made him skeptical about using it.

However, Klaus, at the moment, was happy that the panther goddess had left this skill for the race she had blessed. If she had left them this gift, it's likely she also left other powerful skills for them.

"I guess having such an ability will surely come in handy one of these days," Prince Challa nodded.

Princess Eshira, who was listening in on the conversation between Klaus and her brother, could only smile. She knew a big secret about Klaus, and so when she heard what Klaus said about the panther goddess, she knew he wasn't lying.

The only thing she was concerned about now was what all this meant for her people. Would it be a new age for them or one that would put them in grave danger?

Klaus and Prince Challa continued their conversation while Princess Eshira slowly stopped thinking about the upcoming ritual and started chatting with her sisters, who wanted an update on what Klaus was doing.

A few minutes later, they arrived at the ancestral site, whose entrance was guarded by a large statue of a panther made purely from vibranium.

Klaus observed it for a while before walking past it. He entered the cave filled with Vibranium. The purple glow oozing from the metal made Klaus smile.

This metal sparked a great battle between the dragons and the Wyvern race back in the day. If only they knew Bast's blood was what brought about this metal, they would have come after her, and who knew how many dragons I would have killed back then.'

With that thought in his mind, Klaus retrieved an Array Knife from his soul sea and began drawing some array symbols in the air.

At first, they looked like random markings, but after a few minutes, they started to form a large array. It took some time, but eventually, one large array appeared.

Klaus put away the knife and turned to his Elf form, shocking Princess Challa and Princess Eshira. She noted something about Klaus and would discuss it with her sisters.

She was new in the harem, so she needed the latest on a few things. The Klaus she knew was just one of nine parts of him.

Klaus retrieved a drop of his blood and placed it at the center of the array.

'With this, everyone will have a piece of my blood in them. But I will still give the warriors the main deal after this.'

Klaus looked at the array, which had formed into a large spell circle, turning from white to golden. At that moment, a star tattoo appeared on his forehead as he spoke the incantation.

"Heed my call, oh great goddess of all Panthers. It is I, Paragon of the Nine Stars, calling to you."

The array emitted a faint glow, and then the panther at the entrance of the ancestral site moved and transformed into a beauty unlike any other.

The moment she appeared, time froze, and both Prince Challa and Princess Eshira stood still, frozen in place.

Only Klaus remained mobile as he gazed at the woman with brown skin who slowly walked into the ancestral land with a smile on her face.