

Paragon 1071

Chapter 1071: Tifa's Selfish Desires

"I can't believe it," Alesi said, closely looking at Vampire Queen Tifa. "When I first saw your image, I wished you weren't the same person I know, but now seeing you, I can't believe my own eyes."

Tifa smiled weakly, and Klaus's wives looked at her, waiting for Alesi to break the rules so Tifa could talk about her past.

The moment Queenie saw the way Lulu, Lunara, Nebula, Princess Eshira, and Sofia kept looking at Tifa, she knew they knew her, or at least felt some form of connection to her from their past.

Thanks to Asmodeus and Alesi, the five ladies shared their past lives with their sisters.

So to help Tifa, Queenie enlisted the aid of one of the three individuals who could break the rules on reincarnation, allowing the parties involved to discuss their past harmlessly without any issues.

Asmodeus tried to play the feminist card, but the ladies wanted this moment to be ladies' time, so they picked Alesi.

"You know, even though you tried killing my master and nearly succeeded, now that we are on the same side, I forgive you," Alesi said, causing Klaus's ladies to turn to Tifa, who shook her head with a guilty expression on her face.

"Thank you for forgiving me."

"You are welcome," Alesi turned to the ladies who were now more than eager to know what had happened between Tifa and Klaus's past.

"Since you ladies are eager to know, then know that this beautiful lady sitting before you is someone extremely dangerous. I have followed master for many years and fought thousands of life-or-death battles, yet she was the only person who managed to make me worry."

Alesi smiled, recalling when the Heaven's Executioner arrived back then.

She, along with Asmodeus, Eryx, and six other undead, couldn't even get within 1 light year without feeling their undead lives fading away.

Even the paragon guards were helpless.

Thankfully, Magnus was able to defeat her and finally restore their worried hearts.

"She is what you will come to know as Heaven's Executioner. According to the master, she was created and trained mainly to become a killer.

Her life is to kill, and so no matter the situation she finds herself in, she will find a way to complete her mission.

When she came after my master, we didn't know how many she had killed, but she was this close to killing him. However, in the end, Master defeated her but chose to spare her.

In a way, she saved Master from himself, and to repay her, he spared her life.

None of us expected to meet her here, but I guess fate has a way of playing ball with us."

Miriam became worried.

She squeezed her sister's hand and asked, "Big sister, are you Klaus's enemy?"

Her biggest worry now was that her sister would end up as Klaus's enemy.

Miriam loved both Klaus and her sister. So if that were the case, she would be broken beyond repair. Thankfully, her sister reassured her.

“We were enemies in the past, but not anymore... At least I don’t see him as an enemy.”

Miriam still needed confirmation from Klaus. But for now, she would take her sister’s words for it.

Queenie, of course, was able to determine Tifa meant her words. So she asked a more logical question.

“Do you still answer to the heavens?” Just like Klaus, she too hated the heavens simply because of her nature as an Asura and what they did to her when she was young.

“I don’t answer to them anymore. However, a part of me is still in their control. However, my mind is clean and I know what I want.”

“And what is that?” Queenie asked again.

“To be with my sister. To be able to defeat the heavens and take my own fate into my hands. To be loved and cared for. To be able to wake up in the morning knowing my life is mine and mine alone...”

Tifa sighed.

“I want to have this life. One where I have my sister with me. One where I have friends who don’t see me as a weapon forged to kill those who oppose the heavens.

I have done many terrible things in the past. I killed those who didn’t deserve death. I destroyed families, killed mothers, fathers, and siblings.

I followed the rules as the heavens wanted and did all kinds of terrible things. I was made to be a weapon. Even now, I am but a weapon that the heavens can point at any of you, even at my own sister, and I wouldn’t be able to do a thing to stop it.

But I no longer want to be that way. I just want to be normal, free to live, love, and be happy.

However, with a clock hanging over my head, with my time slowly ticking down, I know all of this is temporary if I can't defeat the heavens."

Tifa wiped her tears, but that was futile. More tears kept coming out. Miriam hugged her and sobbed quietly in her arms.

The rest of the ladies all held back tears, their eyes soft, with Lily, Anna, Sofia, and the others also wiping away their own.

Even Alesi was affected.

However, Queenie was still calm and composed.

It wasn't that she was cold-hearted and that she didn't feel emotions.

Queenie is both an Asura and a human. This means she can feel those emotions, but she chooses not to express them.

She understood that in moments like this, when everything is heated and everyone is emotional, one must at least maintain their clarity and composure.

So she remained the same, observing all this.

"Have you already talked to Klaus?" she asked, and Tifa nodded.

"What did he say?"

"He said he will face the heavens with me when the day arrives."

“Then stop worrying. With Klaus, you have nothing to worry about.”

“But-”

“No buts. He said he will save you, so believe in him. I know you love him... I see the way you look at him, so if you want to have a shot at beating the heavens, then trust him.

He has faced the heavens on multiple occasions and walked out unscathed. So he will face them for you and help you take back your fate and destiny.”

The ladies gave Tifa the nod, telling her to listen to what Queenie said.

“Big sister is right, believe in Klaus. He will save you,” Ohema said. “Trust me, he is someone who started facing the heavens from the moment he awakened. I even witnessed him fight the heavens, butt naked.”

The ladies laughed, hearing Ohema’s last sentence.

“Why are you blushing, Ohema?” Lunara asked her daughter, whose cheeks had turned even redder now.

“Don’t tell me you did something to him when he was naked and passed out in your arms,” Lily asked with a teasing smile.

“Oh my, you actually did something freaky to him.”

“I didn’t. He tricked me into giving him a handjob.” Ohema covered her embarrassed expression.

“And you did.”

“What was I supposed to do? He was all cute and handsome. I couldn’t resist.”

Her sisters laughed, deepening her embarrassment.

Of course, they all knew she was telling the truth. They were the same whenever they saw Klaus naked. He is too handsome for any lady to resist.

“Now, we just have to find a way to let Tifa get inside his pants,” Nia said, and the ladies all nodded, causing Tifa to blush.

The future the lady showed her saw her with a big family and a loving husband. That husband, of course, is the same person she tried killing.

“I think I have an idea on how to do that.”

A new voice entered the room, causing the ladies to cover their faces in embarrassment.

Klaus’s mom smiled evilly, flashing Tifa a wink.

Chapter 1072: End of the Competition

After the event that occurred with Tifa, Miriam decided to step out of the competition, automatically making Queenie and Nyxthar the final contestants for the Domain stage of the League of Defiance.

Nobody questioned her decision.

After all, she decided to spend some time with her sister, making memories that, in case something unexpected were to happen, she would cherish for years to come.

Klaus also supported her decision, so after a day’s recess, the final battles began.

There were only 13 days left before the awakening. So Pickle Berry made sure all battles happened the same day.

Of course, she never planned for the competition to end early. However, her mom told her to consider the feelings of her sisters.

Naturally, aside from Klaus and his mother, Pickle Berry's next favourite person is her own mother.

Lumia didn't mind being the third.

After all, she is now Klaus's wife. If anything, Pickle Berry now sees her as her big sister, though she knew in her heart she was her mother.

At her request, Pickle Berry ensured the battles occurred within a day.

The first battle was the Ascension stage battle, which took place between the Grim Reaper and the Huntmaster, lasting for three hours, with the Grim Reaper emerging as the winner.

Their battle was fierce.

Klaus, who witnessed this battle, was more than thrilled to see that there are these talents in his legion who will be helping him fight against the heavens.

Of course, while they didn't use their trump cards, just from what they showed, Klaus knew they would be able to fight Nether stage warriors without being at a disadvantage.

Klaus knew there were many like them who, due to time, couldn't join the training. Some, too, willingly chose not to and instead chose to go to the moon to train.

But with what the Grim Reaper and the Huntmaster showed, Klaus is confident he will be marching into battle with capable warriors.

The second battle was the Nether stage battle between Hanna and Danny.

Just like the Ascension stage battle, their own also lasted for 3 hours with Hanna winning.

...well, Danny surrendered out of frustration.

The first two hours of the battle saw him doing everything in his power to get to Hanna's main body.

However, with Hanna awakening an Innate body constitution ability that allows her to share her body with her divine clone bodies, killing her was next to impossible.

At first, Hanna could only create divine bodies and let them do what she was doing.

Back then, her clones were basic. Their function was only to shoot arrows by mimicking Hanna's posture.

However, when she reached the Void stage, the divine bodies grew some form of sentient ability that allowed them to be more versatile in combat.

This boosted Hanna's combat capabilities.

However, when she reached the Chaos stage, she awakened a new ability that allows her to jump between clones.

At first, she thought this ability behaves like the swap ability, where she swaps places with her many bodies.

However, when she reached the Ascension stage, she found out a secret of this unique ability that instantly made her immortal.

The ability allowed Hanna to link her life to the clones. This means she became one with her divine lightning bodies.

So essentially, before she would die, unless all her clone bodies died at the same time as her main body dies. If her main body were to die but a divine body lives, she would simply respawn in that body, making her a literal immortal.

Hanna, at the moment, managed to form a connection to 500 Divine Lightning bodies, meaning that to kill her, one must kill her 501 times simultaneously.

It is practically impossible.

In her battle with Danny, she used just 50 divine bodies, but Danny couldn't kill her.

Even worse, after reaching the Nether stage, she can keep her bodies 3 miles apart, meaning that if she wants, she can leave one body 30 miles away by sacrificing 10 bodies to create the network.

Danny tried all he could, but in the end, he was forced to surrender.

Klaus only laughed at Danny's predicament and made a mental note to teach him how to fight someone as annoying as Hanna.

After their battle, it was Queenie and Nyxthar's turn. Their battle lasted for only an hour, with Queenie winning through skills and bloodline advantage.

Nyxthar is skilled and has more experience than Queenie. That was shown in their battle; however, Queenie has something he doesn't, and that is an overpowered bloodline with limitless potential.

Of course, the reason Queenie won was due to a formation she started working from the start of the battle.

It is called Blood Drain Formation, which, just as its name suggests, once completed, will render all those within the formation's range Queenie's blood banks.

Their blood will be drained, which she can use to either empower the formation, making it several times stronger, or absorb by herself to become stronger.

Nyxthar was caught off guard, showing just what an Asura is made of.

Queenie went for the kill right when Pickle Berry yelled to start the duel. Everything she did within that hour was merely Queenie working toward her kill move.

In the end, Nyxthar learned a valuable lesson, and Queenie got to spend a night with Klaus, who was more than impressed by how brilliantly she fought.

Hanna, who chose to annoy Danny, wouldn't be receiving a winning bonus. She did all that she did simply because Danny had defeated Jinx and Asha, who wanted revenge for her subordinate so badly that they asked Hanna for help.

Klaus made sure she knew her pettiness had cost her a night of pleasure.

After the last battle, Klaus decided to use the time to make an announcement...

When his face appeared on all screens all over the world, everyone cheered. Klaus is the idol of many and the protector of Earth. So seeing him appear on their screens made them extremely happy.

"Hello, everyone. As you all know, we have just 13 days before the awakening descends on us." Everyone nodded, already aware of the danger looming over them. However, seeing Klaus speak washed away their worries.

"First of all, I would like to say Earth is in good hands. As you all have seen during the League of Defiance, we have amazing warriors ready to lay down their lives to protect us.

We have brothers and sisters willing to brave the danger for our sake. There are mothers and fathers taking up arms to defend their children.

Because of all these amazing people, I stand here today to tell you this... In 13 days' time, the heavens will descend on us with horror; however, as long as all of us stand firm, no matter what they throw at us, we will prevail."

Cheers rang out even among the warriors around watching Klaus speak to the rest of the world.

"Secondly, in three days, transports will come to the smaller cities to transport you all to the big cities, where we will deploy powerful warriors to guard every last one of you should the heavens play a trick on us.

Lastly, as you all know, I will officially be marrying my wives ten days from today. Although not all of you can come, I ask for your blessings.

If all things end well, which I know they will, in a few years to come, little Klaus will start running around, who will one day grow up to become warriors, to further keep the light of this Mother Earth shining.

Until then, have a nice day, and may the stars shine on you all."

Deep in the cosmos, nine stars lit up, taking the blessings being showered on their master.

On the other side of the cosmos, the heavens are almost bleeding, watching all this love showered on someone they hated to the bone.

Chapter 1073: Dance Rehearsal

[12 Days Before The Awakening]

"Mom, I already told you. I can dance, you've already made sure I practice twice a day until I turn 16," Klaus said, resting his head on his mom's lap as she combed his hair.

"You call that a dance..." She smirked, causing Klaus to give her the 'woman, you were the one who taught me that.' However, he just smiled.

"Even if that was inadequate, you seem to forget I have lived many lives and in them all, I had my fair share of dances."

"Still, you need dance lessons, and I have the perfect person to teach you."

"I doubt this person is better than Yuying." Klaus smiled and said, "Mom, have I ever told you I had a second mother whose job was to ensure my life became miserable always?"

Klaus' mom smiled. Klaus had talked about Yuying almost every chance he got since he revealed to her that he is a paragon.

Klaus always seemed to have something good to say about Yuying whenever he was with his mom.

This made the woman realize that her son was missing Yuying very much. However, after finding out she was on the way to him, she decided to always go out of her way to say good things about the mysterious Yuying.

"I am sure Yuying was great, but you haven't met your new tutor yet, so don't dismiss her just yet."

Klaus smiled, knowing his mom wouldn't take no for an answer. To make her happy, he decided to proceed with the training.

"I will give it one chance; if my tutor is inadequate, I will quit."

"I won't argue about that." His mom smiled happily. After a few minutes, she finished his hair and quickly sent Klaus away.

They were currently in a large manor built by Ohema for Klaus and his family.

The dance lesson would be happening in the left wing of the manor, so Klaus changed into casual wear and headed there.

His mom told him to be human, so he chose not to appraise his mysterious teacher before getting there. However, when he arrived and locked eyes with her teacher, Klaus only smiled weakly and shook his head.

"She put you up to this, didn't she?"

Tifa smiled, her cheeks turning red as she nodded at Klaus. "She did. Though in her defense, I was a music and dance instructor before the apocalypse reached Earth."

The person his mom asked to tutor him was Tifa, whom Klaus knew came with another motive.

Of course, he could just send her packing, but knowing she was Miriam's sister and that her life was literally on a countdown made him hold back and instead choose to indulge her.

"So, can you teach me better than watching videos? In case you are not aware, my brain is several times stronger than the average person."

Tifa smiled and gave a reply that made Klaus blink a couple of times. "There is more to dancing than merely memorizing the steps, Paragon. Dancing goes much deeper than merely mimicking the moves.

You have fought many battles, and you know how deep one can get when in battle. That feeling is similar yet different from dancing."

"You can just call me Klaus."

"Okay."

"But tell me. How is dancing any different from fighting?"

"With fighting, you engross yourself in learning your opponent's next move while looking for flaws. However, with dancing, aside from learning the moves, you must engross yourself in the music and your dance partner.

Merely copying their moves and moving with them through the rhythm is not the same as dancing with them. You must be able to connect with them on a much deeper level.

After our meeting in the past, I fell in love with dancing. It helped me clear my mind. Perhaps it was due to that I became a dance instructor in this life.

But back then, after saving a planet from a world-devouring entity, I met a strange tribe of musicians who taught me a dance called Soul Resonance.

To dance this Soul Resonance, both dancers must be able to connect on a soul level.

According to them, Soul Resonance is the pinnacle of dancing. To them, unless you can feel the true resonance of your partner while you sway from side to side, one cannot call themselves dancers."

"I see. In any case, I don't suppose you can teach me this Soul Resonance."

"I haven't yet mastered it, but I know all the moves." Tifa smiled, knowing Klaus would argue he needed only the moves. "However, with your superior mind, I believe we can figure something out."

"I see." Klaus nodded and then, after some thinking, he decided to give it a try. "No promises, but if you truly think this Soul Resonance is the pinnacle, then I might as well give it a try. Who knows where I might need it one of these days."

"Okay."

Tifa moved today. Klaus knew she was putting on a brave face, but deep within, her heart was beating like a drum.

If possible, she would love to stay away from Klaus until she finally had her fate in her own hands.

She wasn't afraid of Klaus attacking her. What worried her was what the heavens might do using her hands. Although Klaus told her the heavens couldn't use her anymore, she was still weary.

However, since she was here now, she might as well get things over with.

When she was much closer to Klaus, she took off the long jacket she had on. It covered almost her entire body, so Klaus saw nothing at first.

However, now that it was off, Klaus could appraise her. Naturally, Klaus's eyes were drawn to her chest area. Though not as big as her sister's, she wasn't too far behind her either.

And to add to his happiness, her ass was also much bigger than any of his women.

"Not bad for a heaven's executioner," Klaus laughed, causing Tifa to regret taking her jacket off.

"Don't mind me." Klaus smiled, and Tifa chose not to look Klaus in the eye for a couple of minutes. Klaus waited for her, and when she recovered, she moved close to him.

"Take your shirt off," Tifa demanded, and Klaus raised his brow.

"Are you sure you want me to take my shirt off? Isn't that too much for our first time?"

"It is just a dance rehearsal, don't read between the lines."

"I am not reading between the lines. It is just that I fear you can't focus with my shirt off."

"I will be fine," Tifa smirked, putting on an expression that said she wasn't a honey bitch.

"Your funeral." Klaus took his shirt off, and when Tifa's eyes landed on his finely tuned abs, she gulped.

Klaus just shook his head and moved closer to her, taking her right hand into his. Then, using his left hand, he grabbed Tifa's waist and pulled her closer to his body, causing her boobs to press against his chest.

"You—"

"Sorry, my hand slipped." Klaus gave her ass a gentle squeeze before bringing his hand back to her waist.

Tifa blushed but regained her composure and decided to get into the dance much faster so she could regain control.

If only she knew that Klaus was aware of his mom's mischievous plot to help her get into his pants, she would probably be crying by now.

Chapter 1074: Don't Raise Red Flags, Paragon

"Soul Resonance at its core involves three key foundations," Tifa said, feeling Klaus's breath on her shoulder.

Her body is pressed against his body, and while she would argue and say Klaus's hand should move much higher, she could sense that the brat was slowly sending his hand down toward her ass.

Thankful, her other hand was free and kept pulling it back. Though inwardly, she wouldn't mind if Klaus's hand actually rested on her ass.

However, a part of her didn't want to do that.

There is a reason she chose Soul Resonance as the dance she planned to teach Klaus. If she were to succeed, then perhaps things might change for the better, if not, she could only work hard next time.

"The first is Breath Synchronization. Both dancers are required to sync their breath. They must be able to feel each other's breath and keep them synchronized throughout the dance.

This stage enables the formation of the first soul bridge. It is just like mixing two things together. If one is Oil and the other is water, they can never mix.

However, if both were to be water, even if one is brown in color, they will uniformly mix. So, Breath Synchronization is the most essential aspect."

Klaus nodded.

"If breath synchronization is achieved, then we move to Heartbeat Listening. This stage is relatively easy, as syncing the breath allows one to feel the heartbeat of the other.

You can feel it by placing your hand on their chest, listening to their heartbeat by hugging them, or anything else that allows you to listen to each other's heartbeat."

Klaus looked at Tifa for a couple of seconds and smiled, "How do you suppose we go about ours?"

"We should focus on the first step first," Tifa knew he meant nothing good, so she shut him down before the brat escalated things.

"But we need to know and note it down before..."

"We will get there."

"Fine," Klaus smirked, already planning ahead, looking for ways to get things done with so many effects.

"So as I was saying before, you rudely interrupted me..."

"Hey, I wasn't rude," Klaus grinned, and Tifa scoffed, though the next second, her face reddened.

"Remove your hand from my butt before I cut it off."

"You can try, though I doubt you will like the ending." Klaus gave her ass a gentle squeeze, causing the blush on her face to deepen.

"Be gentle with ladies."

Klaus just laughed and pulled his hand back, knowing that if he continued, Tifa might lose her focus and the dance rehearsal, or, at this point, the tutorials wouldn't progress as he wanted.

"Go ahead," Klaus said, and Tifa glared at him before continuing.

"If the first two steps were achieved, the last step, which is Eye Contact Flow, is where the magic happens. The two dancers must maintain uninterrupted eye contact for at least 5 minutes.

During this process, the connection formed through breath synchronization and Heartbeat listening will deepen, and a channel will be opened through the flow of eye contact, ultimately leading to the soul.

Once this channel opens, the two dancers will be in a state of sync, which, from what I know, at that stage, no matter the dance move, provided one person knows, the other will also be able to execute it.

Also, once two dancers form a soul resonance, later if they want to dance again, just touching each other will open the channel.

So do you want to give it a try..."

Klaus smiled, "You are asking whether I want to unguardedly link my soul to a person who once tried to kill me and even nearly succeeded by stabbing me through the chest with a cold look in her eyes."

"That is a little over the nose, but yes," Tifa blushed.

"Why not. As a paragon, exploring uncharted territories is my specialty. What could possibly go wrong?"

"I believe they call what you just did a red flag." Tifa puffs one cheek, "Don't raise red flags, Paragon."

"Fine. I won't Heaven's Executioner"

"Maybe we should stick to our names instead of our titles." Tifa clearly hated the Heaven's Executioner title, unlike Klaus, who doesn't care what he is called.

"We should start. The first step is the Breath Synchronization."

"How do you suppose we go about that?" Klaus asked.

"Well, according to the Soul Dancing Tribe, we can try sitting face-to-face, bodies in physical contact, staring into each other's eyes, and aligning our breathing until both inhale and exhale as one."

"Okay"

Klaus sat down and looked up to Tifa, "Go ahead. I don't bite."

Tifa knew sitting close to this brat was a bad idea simply because, at the moment, the only way they could sit and maintain physical contact was if one sat on the other's lap.

Naturally, with Klaus's superior mind, he saw this, and so now, he is seated with his legs stretched, telling Tifa to come sit on his lap.

'For some reason, when I followed him and looked for a moment to kill him back then, he was so much sweeter. Now, he is just annoying.'

Tifa clicked her tongue, but smiled, knowing that despite how frustrated Klaus is making her feel, she doesn't have an urge to kill him.

This told her what she had to know, and thus she walked forward and sat on his leg.

"Not the legs, Missy." Klaus grabs her by the ass and pulls her closer to himself, "The laps."

She blushed profusely, but with the posture she was in, she placed her hand on Klaus's shoulder and looked him deep in the eyes.

A few seconds later, she closed her eyes when she couldn't handle the allure in the golden eyes staring at her.

Her body trembled slightly, causing Klaus to smile.

"I believe that by sitting face to face, bodies in physical contact, staring into each other's eyes, is the way to get the first step down. Why then are your eyes closed?"

"We can achieve what we wanted with our eyes closed, too," Tifa said with flushed cheeks.

"Baby," Klaus smiled and closed his eyes.

He truly wants this Soul resonance to work between him and Tifa. In a way, Klaus was both intrigued and skeptical...

Intrigued to find what makes up the soul of someone created to become a weapon of the heavens.

However, he is skeptical about whether he can trust her. He wanted to make sure she didn't have a hidden weapon in her heart lying dormant for when he least expected it.

Klaus initially wanted to use his assistant Icon's Powers to spy on her soul, but now that she wants them to link their souls, he is just opening a pathway for her.

In no time, Klaus began to feel an invisible force syncing them, or more accurately, their breath.

Five minutes into it, Tifa opened her eyes and stared at Klaus's face. Seeing that he was absorbed in the moment, a smile appeared on her face.

'If this works, you will finally gain access to my soul. Should things go bad, you can easily end my life to prevent the heavens from using me.'

Although her reasons for doing this was so Klaus could easily kill her if things were to go bad in the end, she still smiles.

'At least dying by the hand of the one I love will make me happier than becoming a weapon which can be pointed at him.'

Chapter 1075: Big Sister, Strike While The Iron Is Still Hot

Before the start of the Soul Resonance tutorials, Klaus felt that he was all by himself and nothing or nobody else mattered.

However, just ten minutes into the Breath Synchronization, he began to feel as though there were two of them.

As he inhaled, he felt like he was inhaling for two people.

The same feeling was replicated during exhaling.

Klaus didn't want to believe it, but within just ten minutes, two people who were meant to be enemies actually managed to synchronize their breath.

This made him happy, causing him to smile.

Tifa, who couldn't get enough of him for the last five minutes, blushed when she saw the cute smile appear on Klaus's face.

'Oh, he is so handsome.'

She couldn't stop herself from saying those words. However, right when she thought of that, she snapped back to reality, allowing her to hold herself back.

'Get it together, Tifa, you are on a mission here.'

She calmed herself down and then closed her eyes, making sure the synchronization was perfect before taking the next step. After another five minutes, they both opened their eyes at the same time, locking into an intense gaze.

This time, their gaze held a meaning. It was as if they both understood each other and knew what the other wanted.

However, Tifa didn't allow her desire to cloud her judgment.

"The next step is Heartbeat Listening. I will listen to your heartbeat and sync mine to it. This shouldn't take too long, considering we already have our breath synchronized."

"Go ahead."

Tifa nodded and pushed Klaus back, causing him to lie on his back.

"Please don't take advantage of me. I am still innocent," Klaus said, looking up at Tifa.

The beautiful Vampire Queen faltered, unsure of how to handle Klaus. The blush on her face had also grown so much deeper than she could handle.

Klaus smiled and pulled her into a hug, whispering into her ear.

"Your breath has turned ragged, almost like you want to rip me apart," he laughed and then added, "Just so you know, I don't mind being ripped apart."

His hands moved and grabbed her butt, giving them a gentle squeeze. However, this time, he didn't let go. Tifa's heartbeat quickened and started to beat much faster.

'This wasn't how things were supposed to go,' Tifa thought, feeling her heart beating much faster. 'That sneaky woman, she promised her son wouldn't take advantage of my body. Now, I can't even focus.'

'And Miriam, I will beat the crap out of you for tricking me into wearing this provocative cloth.'

Tifa wished she hadn't accepted the cloth that barely covered her ass and boobs. Miriam was the engineer who made her skin than the one covered by her clothes.

'If things progress like this, then I wouldn't be able to do the second step.'

While Tifa was thinking and blushing, Miriam's voice entered Klaus's head.

'Hey, dear, I hope you are not taking advantage of my sister's goddess body.'

[Who, me? I am behaving myself, young lady.]

'Somehow, I don't believe you.'

Klaus gave Tifa's butt another squeeze and gently slapped it, causing the Vampire Queen to moan inwardly.

[Trust me, I am not taking advantage of her. If anything, she is the one you should be concerned about. After all, I wasn't the one who wore half-nude, almost transparent clothes to a dance rehearsal.]

Miriam blushed, 'Just keep the Paragon rod tucked between your legs, else I will cut it off.'

[No promises.]

Miriam blushed again and then, using the unique connection formed between all those with Klaus's blood, she sent her sisters a message that caused Tifa to blush even deeper.

'Big sister, strike while the iron is still hot.'

Klaus looked as Tifa went through so many emotions that he couldn't count. However, during the process, both she and Klaus felt their heartbeat slowly start to sync.

"So, have you ever expected that one day we would be in this posture?" Klaus asked, and Tifa first calmed her breath and turned her head, bringing her face closer to Klaus's...

"Are you talking about our past lives or this one?"

"Both."

Tifa smiles. "In our past life, all I wanted was to gather the power of fate so I could enter the cycle of reincarnation and retain my memories.

I never planned to be in such an intimate posture. However, in this life, I would be lying if I said I don't want to. Though I don't know if I should."

"Why is that?"

"I mean, don't you hate me?"

Klaus sighs. "I would be lying if I said I don't hate you."

Tifa sighs, wishing Klaus hadn't said that.

"However, that was my paragon heart, which is designed to hate the heavens. I hate them deeply, and as such, anything or anyone from them is my enemy.

But as a person, I don't hate you. As a person, I know you meant well, that you truly just wanted to live a life of love and happiness.

I know you've been working for this day. I saw how much you cared for the universe, how much you went through to get this moment.

So no, I don't hate you. I just want you to live on your own terms, do things on your own terms, and live for yourself."

A tear fell from Tifa's eye while a smile plastered her face.

"You really think so?" she asked.

Klaus wiped the tear on her face and planted a kiss on her forehead. "I do. You deserve so much better."

"Thank you, Klaus. I really wanted to hear that."

BADAM BADAM BADAM

And just like that, their breath and heartbeat had synchronized. They both felt it, and this time, Tifa could tell Klaus was speaking the truth.

Although she thanked him for speaking well of her, a part of her felt like Klaus merely wanted her to feel better. But now, she could tell he really meant his words, which, as a paragon, she knew his words carried heavy weight.

Klaus lifted himself and sat down, still holding Tifa's butt.

"Next step."

Tifa snaps out of her daze. "We must stare into each other's eyes and maintain the contact for as long as we want until the connection is formed. This step can be done without physical contact."

"Nope. I want it this way." Klaus pushes her much closer.

Tifa smiled but didn't protest. She placed one hand on Klaus's head and started stroking his hair.

"Once this step is complete, we will have access to each other's souls," Tifa said. "If something unexpected that can harm you occurs, feel free to put me down."

"I don't want to hurt you directly or indirectly, so don't hesitate."

Klaus smiled. "No need to tell me. I already have measures in place to send you on your way."

"You—" Tifa clearly didn't expect Klaus to say that.

"What, aren't you the same person who wants me to end you?"

"Yeah, but..."

"No buts. I am putting you down." Klaus pulls her back and then kisses her neck. "I will put you down and fuck the life out of you. Or do you think the heavens have what it takes to hurt me through you?"

Tifa blushed, unaware that the soul connection had already formed, and Klaus could see how pure her soul is.

Chapter 1076: Complex Love (1) [18+]

'Icon, are you seeing this?' Klaus said inwardly to his super-intelligent Sentient Assistant. He had just formed a soul resonance with Tifa, and what he saw left him speechless.

[Yes, master. Her soul is the purest I have seen so far.]

'Indeed. I have never seen such a pure soul before. It is like she had no defect in herself.'

[That is because she indeed has no defect, master. She is what we call a Cosmic Being. Her soul has been transformed into cosmic energy. However, because of the heavens, she can't realize her potential just yet.

However, once she reclaims her fate, her true nature as a Cosmic Being will be unleashed, making her even more impressive than she is at the moment.]

'Damn. To think such a terrifying person had yet to realize her true self.'

[The master is lucky. With a potential Cosmic Being by your side, becoming a god will not be too hard.]

Klaus raised his brow, hearing what Icon said.

'What do you mean, Icon?' In all his lives, Klaus had only reached the Demigod stage. He had never tried to reach the god stage simply because doing so would invoke the heavenly tribulation reserved for him.

It is called Calamity of the Heavens, and to pass it, Klaus will have to fight against the heavens and against his enemies, still hidden and waiting for him to surface.

It will be the greatest battle he will ever fight, and also when his life or death will be determined. Once he became a god, the heavens cannot come against him ever again.

Klaus knew becoming a god would be extremely hard, but hearing the beautiful Vampire Queen in his arms could make it softer for him. Klaus's curiosity was piqued.

[The master has to know that to become a god, one must form their own law. These laws determine the kind of god they will become.

However, you already have a law, and that law is what makes you a Paragon. It is also what will bring your doom when ascending.

However, with a Cosmic Being by your side, she can rewrite some of these laws, making it so your nature as a Paragon is suppressed to some level.]

'How much percentage are we talking about?' Klaus asked.

[5%. The master must know, even 1% off your workload is already more than you can ask for. So 5% is already too much.]

'Interesting.' Klaus brushed Tifa's hair with his right hand while his left hand massaged her butt.

Tifa raised her head and stared at him, "You are just annoying at this point."

Klaus smiled, "If you hadn't tried to kill me, I wouldn't have become this annoying."

"So you are saying this is my fault?" Tifa gave Klaus a glare that made him laugh and pull her closer to himself.

"You shouldn't have tried killing me back then."

"Are you ever going to forget that incident?"

"Nope."

"Annoying."

Klaus laughed.

Maybe he had been worried about what he would find after linking with her soul. But now that he has found out she poses no threat to him, Klaus has become relaxed, allowing the moment to flow naturally.

Tifa seems to have now figured out that they had attained Soul Resonance. This made her smile, pressing her chin on Klaus's shoulder as her fingers scratched his back.

'He seems happy, which means he saw I was no threat to him or anyone he loves. This is good, this is indeed very good.' A tear fell from her eyes and landed on Klaus's back.

"Hey, why are you crying?" Klaus pulled her forward and wiped her tears.

"It is nothing to worry about, Klaus." Tifa smiled, "I am just happy."

"That makes two of us. I am also happy."

"Why are you happy?" Tifa asked.

"Tell me why you are happy first."

"No. I asked first."

"Nope. Like they say, ladies first."

Tifa giggled and then playfully punched Klaus's shoulder, "Stop caressing my butt. I am not one of your women."

"Yet—" Klaus grinned.

"Tch, as if anyone would ever want to become your wife."

"I have 27 ladies who think I am too awesome. You could have become one of them if you hadn't tried to kill me in the past."

"You—"

Klaus laughed and moved Tifa onto his lap, bringing her even closer to himself. Her butt cheeks were being caressed by Klaus, sending jolts of pleasure through her body.

"Klaus, what is that thing I am feeling on my thighs?" Tifa asked, her body tensed.

Klaus smiled, "Well, he goes by many names, but I prefer to call him Paragon Rod."

"Well, tell Mr Paragon Rod to back off, or else I will cut it off."

"But he wants to play," Klaus chuckled, finding this moment more endearing than he expected.

"Tell him I don't have time to play with him," Tifa blushed.

"Well, your loss. In any case, you should tell your little sister to stop shedding tears on my lap."

"You—" Tifa's cheeks turned completely red.

She tried to free herself from his arms, but Klaus's grip was firm. He held her strong and then pulled her closer and locked lips with her.

Tifa's eyes widened, but then she closed them when she sensed what Klaus was after.

And as if she had been waiting for this moment, she took charge of the kiss.

She lifted herself, exerting her control, which Klaus didn't mind at all. He held her butt, massaging it as they kissed.

She soon was lost in the kiss, even forgetting to breathe.

"Haa..."

Tifa exhaled, her cheeks flushed as she looked at Klaus in the face.

"That was wild for someone who tried to kill—"

Before Klaus could finish his petty sentence, Tifa locked his lips in another fierce kiss, one that this time she did her best to use in taking Klaus's mind off their past and focus on the present.

Her tongue entered his mouth, and like two wrestlers, they started to wrestle. Klaus guided Tifa's legs to wrap around his waist, sitting her down on his semi-hard dick.

As the kiss slowly intensified, so did his dick. Naturally, as his dick became hard, Tifa was feeling it, making her body heat up.

However, this time, she wasn't complaining.

After all, she had already made up her mind from the moment she accepted Klaus's mom's crazy and shameless plan, and even went ahead and put on Miriam's lingerie for the dance rehearsal.

After sharing an intense moment together, they pulled back.

This time, Klaus's gaze was fixed on the present, and because they were in sync, they could each feel what the other was feeling.

They each knew there was no going back now.

Klaus knew with this kiss, she had chosen to become his and his alone.

As for Tifa, this leap was one she never saw coming. To her, because of their complicated past, she never saw herself in Klaus's loving arms.

She was told by that mysterious lady that the future is not certain. So she knew the chances of her not ending up with Klaus were high,

But not anymore.

She could tell Klaus wanted her, and she wanted him too.

"For a Heaven's Executioner, you sure know how to kiss," Klaus laughed.

"Shut up and kiss me."

"Okay, my lady."

Klaus went in for the third kiss, and this time he took charge.

While the two lovebirds were kissing, a shadow stirred in the corner of the room, and a mattress was tossed out, causing Klaus to smile and make a mental note to reward Luna and Nuna for their efforts.

Chapter 1077: Complex Love (2) [18+]

"Mother-in-law, you are very shameless for cooking up such a plan," Anna said, resting her head on Klaus's mom's lap.

The beautiful silver-haired beauty, whose shamelessness surpasses even that of her son, smiled as she brushed her daughter-in-law's hair with her hand.

The rest of Klaus's wives were sitting around them, each holding a smile on their face.

She smiled and said, "He is my son, so I can only ensure he is always happy."

"We know that, and we are thankful for having someone like you in his life. But your shamelessness is beyond our understanding," Queenie said, shaking her head.

Klaus's mom giggled, "Well, if you have a son whose childhood was stolen because you failed as a mother to provide for him, then you will try to ensure he is happy, even if you have to go to the extreme to ensure his sex life is always active."

The hearts of the ladies around her melted as they heard her words.

"That is sweet, mother-in-law, but I still think you are shameless." Lily giggled.

"Get used to it. I want my son happy, and nothing is going to stop me from doing that."

'If only she knew the sacrifices she made in the past just to ensure his safety, she wouldn't be blaming herself for not giving him a better childhood.'

Hanna, who knew her in her past life, said inwardly with a sigh.

Sofia, Lulu, Nebula, Lunara, and Princess Eshira also sighed, knowing how much she had sacrificed in Klaus's 7th incarnation just to make sure he was always happy.

Every last one of the ladies knew Klaus's mom was special, and even though she wasn't a warrior, they knew she wouldn't mind sacrificing her life if it meant her son could live.

That is another level of love that all of them wished Klaus would never lose, not in this life.

'Don't worry, mother-in-law, we will protect you. This time, you will grow old with your son by your side, and the happy ending you never had will be yours now.'

Meanwhile, Klaus was locked in a deep kiss with Tifa, whose breath had turned ragged. They had been kissing for the past 15 minutes, with every passing second more intense than the last.

'Ouch.'

Klaus said inwardly as Tifa bit his lips, sucking on his blood through their kiss.

'Damn, it is actually sweet.' Klaus, who never expected this, was instantly drawn into the feeling of having his blood sucked while kissing.

'I will be sure to do this with my wives.'

Klaus was in his human form, so Tifa was having a field day with his blood. After a couple of minutes sucking his blood, she pulled back.

She then snuck out her slender tongue and licked the blood on Klaus's lips.

The wound healed instantly.

Klaus lifted her, and then, like throwing a bag of cement, he tossed her onto the bed, causing Tifa to wonder where the bed had come from all of a sudden.

Klaus smiled, already aware of what she was thinking, "No need to overthink things now, our dance rehearsal will be happening on this bed."

Tifa blushed, holding Klaus's hand. He pulled her toward himself and then, using his expertise at unhooking a bra, he swiftly unhooked Tifa's bra, freeing her full and firm boobs.

"Woo, they are hungry." Klaus licked his lips, looking at the pink, erect nipples pleading for his attention.

Klaus cupped both boobs and grinned at Tifa before planting his lips on her nipple.

"MmmhhH."

She moaned, feeling her body become excited.

Klaus trailed his hand across her side, making her body tremble from sheer pleasure.

"Klaus, stop teasing me and have me already... I am dying from waiting."

"Step by step, my love." Klaus bit her nipple, causing Tifa to moan hard.

"You are making me go crazy," Tifa said, her breath turning ragged.

She was turned on by how Klaus was caressing her body, so at the moment, all she wanted was for Klaus to claim her and be done with it.

However, the paragon was not in haste.

He planned to ensure that after today, Tifa would never think of her past as a heavenly executioner, but as his wife, whom he loved and would protect from any form of danger.

Klaus caressed her body while he sucked on her nipples.

Tifa could only moan through the process until Klaus pulled away, and then his hand moved, and the underwear, which in Klaus's eyes was merely pants, slid off her body, revealing her wet pussy.

"Juicy?" Klaus smiles, blowing air onto Tifa's pussy.

Tifa turned away, too embarrassed to look him in the eye.

Klaus smiled and used his index finger to brush across her slit, wetting his finger. He brought it close to his mouth and licked it.

"Sweet." Tifa's heartbeat increased, seeing this intimate action.

"Aaaahhh."

The next second, however, she felt Klaus's tongue licking across her pussy, sending jolts of pleasure through her body.

Klaus lifted her hips, spread her legs, and then, like he was offered a dish, he started eating Tifa's pussy.

"MmmmmhHH"

"AaaahhhHHH"

Her moaning was so loud that Anna had to cast a noise suppression spell to mask it.

"Oh..aahh...Klaus....mmmh...you...you are killing...ahhh...me"

Tifa's tone had turned soft and lustful as she wrapped her legs around Klaus's head, letting his face-plant in her pussy. Klaus, of course, was okay bathing in her love juice...

The feeling of eating her pussy and the taste he was getting was just too much...

"AaaaaaHhhHHH"

She sprayed her love juice all over his face and mouth. Klaus savored it and then, like a tiger, he went in yet again, making sure every second counted.

After an hour, Tifa came ten times, her entire body trembling from sheer pleasure.

"Please, Klaus, take me around. Make me your woman already," Tifa pleaded, but Klaus only gave her a smug smile and then turned her around, and his head went for her butthole, where he started eating there too.

This time, Tifa's moan was just too loud.

Klaus had recently found a liking for eating from both holes thanks to Lunara asking for that during their 6-day sex marathon.

He hadn't had anal with them yet, but he made sure they felt his love through there.

Naturally, there is no better time for anal than in the apocalypse, which, thanks to the evolution it brought, the butthole had become useless.

Human warriors don't use it for anything again, so the least he can do is use it to pleasure his wives.

Thus, even though Tifa had not yet become his, he could only make sure she never regretted her decision.

"Aaaahhh...Klaus...this is...this is too...aahhh...too much"

Tifa's pussy tightened, then her dam exploded, cumming all over the bed. Klaus still had his head buried between her ass.

Thankfully, he can go on for days without breathing, so despite Tifa's big butts making it impossible for him to breathe, his head was buried, and his tongue was working his magic.

After 30 minutes, after making sure her body had reached the level he wanted, Klaus pulled back and then pulled down his shorts, causing his dick to spring out, landing a slap on Tifa's cheek.

"Don't worry, it will fit." Klaus smiled and then pushed Tifa onto her back, spreading her legs.

"After today, you will forever be mine, and not even the heavens can do anything about it."

"Please make me yours... fuck me into submission."

"Oh, I will."

Klaus placed his dick on her stomach, his balls slapping her pussy.

GULP

Tifa gulped, but Klaus merely smiled and inserted the tip of his dick into her pussy...

Chapter 1078: Complex Love (3) [18+]

"Mmmh"

"Very tight," Klaus said, pulling back his dick.

He spat out saliva and used it to lubricate his extremely long and firm dick, then he inserted the tip into Tifa's pussy again.

"AaaaHHh"

She moaned again as Klaus slowly started pushing his dick in her.

"Huge," Tifa said with a flustered expression. She would be lying if she said she was expecting Klaus to be that big down there.

However, thinking about this monstrosity sliding in and out of her, she could only tremble excitedly while making sure she didn't cry out in pain as Klaus's dick slowly entered her body.

"Almost there," Klaus said, his dick moving closer to Tifa's hymen.

The closer he got, the tighter her pussy walls closed in around his dick.

"At this point, you are intentionally preventing me from taking your virginity." Klaus smiled, feeling his dick come to a stop.

Tifa blushed, "I've wanted your dick in me from when the strange woman showed me my potential future with you. So better man up and push, else none of us will be sleeping tonight."

"Pervert," Klaus laughed at her words, and Tifa covered her face with her hand, only for a pain to shoot through her moaning.

"AaaahhhhH"

A tear fell from her eyes, which Klaus cleaned, watching blood fall on the mattress, showing she had finally lost her virginity.

"Sorry about that," Klaus said, watching the pained expression in Tifa's lustful eyes.

She smiled and then placed her hands on his shoulder, "Now, you have no reason to hold back. Fuck me, Klaus, I want to feel your full length deep in me."

"Okay, love," Klaus slowly started moving his hips, sending about half his dick in her.

"MmmhH"

"AaaahH"

She slowly started moaning to the tempo of his thrust. Slowly, the remaining inches of his dick started entering her, increasing the moaning sound.

Eventually, Klaus could tell Tifa's pussy had adapted to his dick, so he increased the tempo.

PAH PAH PAH PAH PAH

"MmmhH"

"AaaahH"

"Yes...ahh...deeper...Move...deeper." Klaus, of course, had the penis size and length to go deeper, so he went deeper, hitting her inner walls.

"Yes...AaaahH"

Her body spasmed as his dick hit her womb. The feeling of pleasure overwhelmed her senses as both tears of joy and pleasure fell down her face.

This is all she had ever wanted. Her, on her back, with Klaus on top of her, thrusting in and out of her. She wanted nothing more than that.

"MMmmmmmmhhhh"

She came, spraying her love juice, which landed on Klaus's stomach. Once she was done cumming, Klaus went in again, creating a watery sound.

After cumming, her pussy had been lubricated, so Klaus's dick didn't struggle to get back in. However, even with the lubrication, his length still fit, allowing Klaus to thrust more vigorously this time.

"AaaaahhhhHHH...Yes....More"

Klaus placed Tifa's leg on his shoulder, and with his hips moving like a machine, he continued to thrust forward.

It had been nearly 2 hours since he took Tifa's virginity, yet he hadn't cum yet. Instead, he made Tifa cum 12 times, adding to the 14 he made her cum when he ate her pussy and asshole.

However, as he continued to thrust, he sensed he was nearing his limit, so he set her down, and then, using his hand, he lifted her by the waist, making sure that when he offloaded the star juice in her, not even a drop would leak.

"I am cumming," Klaus said, thrusting deeper into Tifa's body before his hot juice exploded out, landing on Tifa's inner walls.

"Aaaaahhhh...Yes...Pour it all...mmmmh...in me."

Klaus was more than happy to comply with her demand as he shot more ropes of cum into her pussy, making sure it landed deep inside her.

Klaus's cum was pure and plentiful, so her tummy bulged as he offloaded in her.

"Mmmmmhhh." Tifa felt the last drop pour in her. Her body was heated up, absorbing the cum like a hungry tiger. In no time, the bulge on her tummy started to subside.

"AaaaahhhHH. This feeling, I want more of it." Tifa said, panting heavily, "I want to feel more of it."

Still buried in her, Klaus smiled and slowly pulled out his dick, which came out coated in creamy white liquid that instantly caused Tifa to gulp.

She moved her body and approached the dick that every lady would love to play with in its current state. Her tongue came out, and she started licking it.

Klaus allowed her to do as she pleased since he was also in shock.

'So it seems domain stage warriors have a greater impact on me than Nether stage warriors.'

Klaus felt like he had become much stronger, even without checking his status page. He felt the same after he had sex with Queenie and the rest of the domain stage warriors in his harem.

'This is great...' Klaus smiled, thinking of what would happen when his Paragon Guards arrived, who he knew would be far stronger than the Domain Stage.

In his past life as Fruity, he met and had sex with all Nine Paragon Guards. In fact, aside from Anna and Lucy, who were his only wives in that life, the Nine Paragon Guards were more like his other wives than guards.

Yuying, especially, was more like his first wife.

'Get here soon, Yuying. I miss you dearly.'

"Are you thinking about other ladies while still not done with me?" Tifa brought Klaus back from his thoughts. He smiled and pulled her closer for a kiss.

"How do you feel?" Klaus asked.

"Better than I wished for." She blushed and then wrapped her slender fingers around the still-hard dick. Even her finger couldn't completely encircle it.

"But it can be better with more rounds."

"You are quite active, aren't you?"

Tifa gave his dick a stroke and smiled, "You have no idea how much I wanted you in me. Now that I did, I want you to completely blow my mind."

Klaus laughed, and then he turned her around and entered her from doggy position. Then the second round began, causing Tifa's moan to resume.

Two days later, Tifa was totally spent, her body slumped on top of Klaus's body.

Klaus's dick was still buried in her, his cum dribbling along his dick.

What started as a dance rehearsal had ended in an intense marathon, one that left both of them drained.

Klaus, of course, could have activated another core, and he would have gained a fresh body to last another two days, but to maintain a satisfied body, he only used one core.

"Icon, add her to my harem...please."

The next second, the ladies sensed Tifa's connection, which allowed them to connect to her. However, instead of disturbing her, they just allowed her to relax for now.

However, they sent Miriam inside to check up on them and, well, to help them clean up and change beds.

When she arrived and saw the state her sister and her husband were in, a smile appeared on her face...

"Nicely done, big sister. You've made me proud."

Tifa was too exhausted to speak, so she just blushed, stealing a glance at her sister.

Miriam tossed the clean bed out and, with a wave of her hand, both Klaus and Tifa flew and, still in the same position, landed on the soft bed.

She waved her hand again, and the soaked bed disintegrated into nothing. Her eyes then landed on Klaus's dick still buried in her sister, and the look of lust appeared in her eyes.

"Let me clean that..."

Chapter 1079: Janei 001

"Good morning, lovebirds."

Miriam said, looking at Klaus and Tifa, who had just woken up after two days of intense sex.

Tifa blushed as she saw her sister smile at her. Miriam, however, merely chuckled, knowing that soon she would get used to her new life, sharing the same bed with dozens of ladies as they together pleased their man.

"How long were we out?" Tifa asked.

"It's left with 6 days to our wedding, so better get your ass up so we can get moving." Miriam grabbed her sister by the hand and pulled her off the bed.

Klaus chuckled and placed his head back on the bed, 'Nine days to go, huh?'

The awakening was nearing, and he could sense the danger in the air around.

'We have done all we could. The rest will depend on how strong our will to live is.' He closed his eyes and decided to rest some more.

Meanwhile, Tifa was dragged into the bathroom, and Miriam locked the door.

She turned to her sister and smiled, "So, how was it?"

Miriam asked with an excited expression, almost as if she had been waiting for this moment forever. And now that her dream had come true, she could only ask for more context.

Thankfully, Tifa wasn't that innocent either.

"It was amazing," she said, "I never expected things to progress the way they did, but I am glad I took the risk. Now, I am happy."

Miriam giggled, hearing her sister's words.

"Though you never told me he is huge."

"If I had told you, would you have made a different choice?" Miriam asked, already aware that whoever had sex with Klaus would come out impressed by how perfectly huge his dick was.

Tifa never expected it to be that huge, but thinking about it now, "I wouldn't have made a different choice. I loved it and would love to spend some more time with it."

"You are now his woman, and soon, after the wedding, you will officially become his wife. You will have eternity to enjoy it, so for now, relax."

Tifa nodded and walked into the bathtub. Miriam undressed and joined her.

Miriam was already aware of her sister's upcoming tribulation. She told her everything about her past since Alesi broke the law. So she was aware of the danger she would face.

However, knowing Klaus would be there for her washed away all her worries.

If anything, she now wanted to ensure her sister forgot about everything and only focused on living.

"We will be going shopping. You should dress up and join us," Miriam said, and Tifa nodded. A few minutes later, Miriam walked out of the tub holding her sister's hand.

They left the bathroom and teleported away completely nude. The next second, they were in a large room where every last one of Klaus's wives was waiting for them.

"Wow, with this ass, no wonder Klaus fell for you," Anna said, landing a gentle slap on Tifa's ass.

"True. Even I want to play with your ass." Ohema also gave it a gentle squeeze, causing Tifa to blush.

Queenie smiled and handed her an underwear, which, after being worn, did nothing to cover her ass. "I guess you really charmed him with your butt."

With the Asura Queen recognizing her ass as something worth falling for, every last one of the ladies could only give it a gentle squeeze, making Tifa the center of attention.

After the play was over, they changed into their clothes and left to go shopping. After all, their wedding was in 6 days, and they needed some accessories.

Klaus slept for a couple of hours before waking up. He freshened up and left the room.

The first person he met leaving his room was Jane, who gave him a grin before saying, "Big brother, I don't know if your true strength is in fighting or pleasuring women."

Klaus smiled, hearing his mischievous sister, who had become even more mischievous after reaching the domain stage.

She walked and wrapped her right hand around his neck like he was her long-lost buddy, "Either way, you are a champion. But now that you are done, why don't we talk about me?"

"What do you want to talk about?"

Jane waved her hand, and they appeared in space, overlooking the blue planet of Earth.

With another gesture of her hand, the star map appeared before them.

"Wow, your star map has expanded." Klaus's eyes widened as a series of planets appeared inside the star map, which had previously only shown Earth, the moon, and a few other planets.

"Expansion is an understatement, big brother." Jane formed a hand seal, and the star map expanded again. "It evolved after I unlocked the second seal.

Right now, you are seeing the entirety of the Earth's Solar System and even some planets outside its boundary."

Klaus counted seven planets that weren't in the Earth's Solar System. One of such planets was the gravity planet where he trained his gravity law and unlocked the Heaven's Engine.

Jane knew this, so she immediately magnified that planet. It appeared showing three divisions.

"Please tell me you can move people there," Klaus said with an expectant look.

Jane smiled and flashed Klaus a smirk, "When I was at the Nether stage, I could at least send 100 Ascension stage warriors or 30 Nether stage warriors or 2 Domain stage warriors there."

"And now that you have reached the Domain stage?"

"Let's say there is no shortage of how many Ascension stage warriors I can move. As for the Nether stage, I am tracking between 5000 and 15,000.

But for Domain stage warriors, I can move close to a thousand. However, whatever you are thinking, know that the Tier 3 gravity level on the gravity planet cannot entirely kill Domain stage warriors. The most it can do is break their bones and render them immobile.

However, once I move them there, I cannot return them, meaning the chances of them living there for as long as they can withstand the gravity and leaven on their own are very high.

However, it will crush a Nether stage warrior and below."

Klaus smiled, shaking his head. He wanted to take advantage of the gravity planet, but perhaps he underestimated the Domain stage warriors.

"Of course, Domain stage warriors who are injured can be dealt with if I move them at the precise moments before their healing abilities kick in.

But then again, we can also send them there and blow up the planet."

"We will not be exploding the planet, you cheeky, sly puppy. It is a place we can train our gravity law, so no blowing up."

"I know, big brother, which is why this planet is the one I will be using on the Domain stage warriors and even higher."

A green planet was magnified with the name Janei 001.

"Did you name the planet using your name?" Klaus couldn't believe his eyes. Jane grinned, looking smugly at Klaus...

"I discovered it so naturally, I get to name it. And since I have no better name, I gave it the temporary name Janei 001.

However, the name is not what you should focus on; look at the radiation levels on that damn planet."

"Fuck... That is lethal," Klaus furrowed his brow, looking at the red waves of gamma radiation coming from the planet.

"This can kill even a Life stage warrior if exposed for long."

"I know, right?" Jane grinned, "This is my trump card."

Klaus lifted Jane up and planted a kiss on her cheek, "I love you so damn much, Jane. You might have just found something that can tilt the battle in our favour."

Chapter 1080: Beta Earth, Gifts to His Mom

"Big brother, I am awesome, right?" Jane asked, looking at Klaus with puppy eyes.

Klaus smiled and pinched her cheek, "You are better than awesome."

Janei 001 is a trump card that will for sure change the scene in the upcoming battle. It is an inhabitable planet with radiation levels off the chart.

The radiation level is enough to end the life of a Domain-stage warrior in seconds. In fact, even if they were quick to try to escape, regaining normal health will take hundreds of years.

So Klaus is darn happy that Jane found such a planet in this time of need.

"Big brother, do you want to see something even cooler?" Jane asked, a happy expression painting her face.

"Blow my mind away."

Jane laughed, and then she tapped Klaus on the shoulder. The next second, space stretched like rubber; then, as if he had eaten mushrooms, Klaus felt as though he had passed through a disco light show for two seconds before appearing outside a blue and green planet.

The planet is about the size of Earth; however, it has two colors. There are two sides: blue and green.

"I didn't have a name for it yet, but this planet is half Earth, half ice." Jane pointed at the blue side.

"The blue side is the same as Earth, meaning life can be sustained there. It has oxygen, water, and other essential compounds that can sustain life.

"The best part is that the atmosphere is not polluted, unlike Earth's atmosphere. Also, the Spiritual Qi here is dense. So, what do you think? Should we relocate half the population of Earth here?"

Klaus smiled, but the idea of moving Earth to this new planet is not a bad one. It will free up space and even let planet Earth heal.

"We will think about doing that after the awakening."

Jane nodded, already planning to be the first person to settle there.

"Big brother, give it a name."

Klaus thought for a moment, and a name appeared in his mind: "Let's call it Beta Earth."

Jane laughed and added the name to the planet, "I knew big brother would have a classic name for these planets."

Looking at the other planets within Jane's reach, an idea popped into Klaus's mind.

"I believe the other planets, aside from Janei 001, Gravity Planet, and Beta Earth, are useless," Klaus asked, and Jane nodded.

"Then why don't we destroy them. There are four of them, meaning that there are four planet cores for four Domain-stage warriors to learn something from them to strengthen their domains."

"I was going to suggest the same thing, big brother." Jane seemed to like the idea of blowing up planets, so hearing Klaus suggest they blow up four planets made her feel giddy.

Though using planet cores as a medium to strengthen one's domain can be considered a crime in the vast universe out there, here, the rules don't apply, so Klaus knew he had to take advantage of that before time ran out.

Using the Doomsday Cauldron, Klaus and Jane went around and destroyed the four planets. The cauldron devoured the planets' essence, and Klaus and Jane took the planets' cores.

After tying up a few loose ends, they left for Earth.

He gave the planet cores to Prince Challa (the Black Panther), Asmodeus, Nyxthar, and Anna. Icon saw them as people whose domains would see significant growth if they studied the cores.

Afterwards, Klaus went to find his mother to give her the weapons he had prepared for her.

"Mom, you are overworking yourself. Give the work to Ben and Lucil; they are more than qualified to see it done right," Klaus said, wiping the sweat off his mom's forehead.

"I am fine," his mom said, feeling pampered by her no-good son, who she could tell wanted to tease her. "It is your wedding, so I want everything to be perfect."

"Everything is already perfect. I have an amazing mother like you. What more perfection do I want in my life?" Klaus said, pulling his mom away from getting back to her work.

Lucil and Ben thanked him for finally getting rid of the overly perfectionist lady who had been making their lives hell for the past few days.

"Your tongue sure has become sweet. You now know how to sweet-talk."

Although she wanted to focus on preparing for her son's wedding in six days, she didn't mind spending time with him as well.

After taking her away, Klaus led her to a mountain not far from Dream City.

"So, what is it that you wanted to show me that requires you to drag me all the way here?"

Klaus smiled and then waved his hand, bringing out a red and silver armor.

"Is that it?"

"Yes. It is the Next-Gen armor you came up with; only this time, it is a Next-Gen Nano Living Armor retrofitted with an advanced combat AI system that not only controls three deadly weapons, but also enables the wearer to fight those even at the Nether stage."

Klaus waved his hand, and a necklace made from Vibranium appeared.

"This is a quantum necklace; it is the heart of the armor, and the three weapons are stationed on the Moon, Sun, and Sea."

He took his mom's hand and pricked her finger, drawing blood.

"A warning next time, brat."

Klaus smirked and instead dropped her blood on the necklace. The moment the blood touched the necklace, a voice entered Klaus's mom's head.

[Greetings, Lady Klaus. I am Melanie, your next-gen alpha combat AI assistant, built and integrated into your armor.

I am capable of connecting your brainwaves to the armor, enabling you to harness its power in combat.

I can conduct complex computations and create a battle simulation against any opponent in under a second.

With my advanced targeting system, Project Moon Gaze, Project Icarus, and Project Poseidon are only a trigger away.

I can analyze and pinpoint gaps in the enemy's defenses, taking advantage of them to strike with pinpoint accuracy.

And since I am in a living armor, as the armor grows, so would I. In a sense, I am stuck with you unless you no longer want me.]

Klaus's mom's eyes widened as she heard this voice in her head.

"You actually did it."

Klaus smiled. "Of course. I can tell you are not planning on backing down from the battle yet to come, despite being practically useless as a warrior."

"Hey. No need to be harsh."

"Sorry, Mom, but that was the truth. However, as a loving son, I could only find a way, and thanks to your inspiration, I, alongside seven intelligent people, including your daughter-in-law, Princess Eshira, built these weapons for you.

Of course, you are still going to fight surrounded by dozens of capable warriors, but at least your dreams of fighting on the same battlefield as me will be fulfilled.

However, know that at the first sight of danger, Melanie will teleport you back to safety."

Tears fell from her eyes as she reached out and hugged her son. Klaus only smiled and slowly brushed her hair with his hand...

"I love you so much, Klaus..."

"I love you too, Mom."

The ladies watching from a mile away felt their hearts melt.

"He really is the best son..."

"The best mother, too."

"We are so lucky we have them in our lives, even if they are extremely shameless."