

# THE LAST PARAGON IN THE APOCALYPSE

## Chapter 11: Saving a Damsel in Distress

[You have killed a Tier 2 Monster called Wild Flaming Lion. You have received 500 Exp.]

[You have killed a Tier 2 Monster called Hard Skin Eastern Leopard. You have received 500 Exp.]

[You have leveled up. Current Level: Level 5 Awakened. You have received 100 Stat points.]

[Next Level up: 200/9,600]

"Sometimes, helping others with their problems is the right thing to do," Klaus murmured, looking at the message with a sly smile. "But this time, I'm going to

make my mother the happiest woman on earth." With that, Klaus walked over to the bodies of the two monsters he had just defeated.

"Huh, still warm," he noted, touching the Wild Flaming Lion's fur. "This time, I really struck gold. Mr. Johnson always said that the fur of a Wild Flaming Lion can be used for all kinds of equipment and even medicine," Klaus muttered to himself.

The world has changed so much in the last 50 years. Before everything went to hell, people relied on modern medicine for everything. But now? Now, blacksmiths, alchemists, and artisans were the ones creating powerful tools, pills, and potions that could do things most people wouldn't have believed possible back then.

The sudden evolution of Earth had opened up a whole new world of possibilities. Strange and powerful animals kept appearing, creatures no one had ever seen before. And ancient knowledge, the kind that had been dismissed as useless, had suddenly become incredibly valuable. Even ordinary flowers could fetch a high price these days.

That's why hunters and adventurers were always on the lookout for materials that could bring in some serious gold coins. The Wild Flaming Lion and the

Hard Skin Earthern Leopard were among those valuable creatures. They might not be the most sought-after, but they still sold for a decent amount.

Klaus glanced at the Leopard's tough, rock-like skin. "This hide alone could make some serious armor," he thought. "And the Lion's fur? Perfect for fire-resistant gear." He knew he'd be able to sell these materials for a good price, enough to make a real difference for him and his mother.

BOOM! He was about to remove the skin of the animals when a loud explosion erupted from a few kilometers away. "A fight, let's go check it out" Klaus hungrily stored the bodies of the monsters and ran off.

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A few kilometers away, a young lady, could be seen swinging her staff muttering spells as she ran away from a Three-meter-tall Dark Red eye wolf. She has blonde hair with soft and clean skin -well, not so clean seeing the blood stains on her. But she is a beauty. However, this beauty seems to have picked the wrong fight this time.

The monster chasing her is a Tier 3 Alpha wolf, the kind that leads a pack of wolves. The bloodthirstiness in its eye shows it stopping at nothing to rip the girl to shreds.

The young woman's heart pounded in her chest as she darted through the dense forest, the sound of the Alpha Wolf's heavy paws thundering behind her. She swung her staff, chanting a hurried spell, her voice trembling as she tried to focus.

"Frozen Spear, pierce the void and strike true!" A sharp, icy spear materialized in front of her and shot backward toward the wolf. But the beast was too fast. With a swift leap, it dodged the spear, which shattered against a tree, sending shards of ice scattering through the air.

Her breath came in ragged gasps, the bloodstains on her once-clean skin a stark reminder of how close she was to death. She could feel the creature's hot breath on her heels, and her panic grew. "I have to keep moving," she thought, her mind racing. "If I stop, it's over. I can't let the others die for nothing"

The Alpha Wolf snarled, its blood-red eyes glowing with a savage hunger. It was relentless, its jaws snapping just inches away from her as she weaved between the trees, trying to put some distance between them. But it was no use—the beast was gaining on her.

With a flick of her wrist, she cast another spell. "Waters of the deep, rise and shield me!" A wall of water surged up from the ground, forming a barrier between her and the wolf. For a moment, she allowed herself to hope, but the Alpha Wolf simply crashed through the water, barely slowing down as it tore through the spell with brute force.

She stumbled, almost falling, but caught herself just in time. "No... no, this can't be how it ends," she whispered, her voice trembling with fear. She tried to gather her thoughts, to think of another way out, but the wolf was too close now. She could hear its growls, and feel the earth tremble with each step it took.

The young woman's mind raced, trying to come up with a plan. She needed to find a way to slow it down, to buy herself more time. "Ice, ice... I need something stronger," she thought desperately. Raising her staff again, she shouted, "Blizzard's embrace, freeze all in your path!"

A blast of icy wind erupted from her staff, swirling around the wolf, coating the trees and ground in a thick layer of frost. The cold air bit at her skin, but she kept pushing, trying to trap the wolf in a storm of ice and snow. The Alpha Wolf slowed, its movements hindered by the thickening ice, but it wasn't enough.

With a furious growl, it broke free, shattering the ice with a powerful shake of its massive body.

Her energy was draining fast, and she knew she couldn't keep this up much longer. Each spell took more out of her, and the wolf was still closing in. She had no choice but to keep running, hoping against hope that she could find a way to escape.

But the wolf wasn't about to let her go. It lunged forward, its jaws snapping shut just inches from her leg. She screamed, throwing up her hands in a desperate attempt to defend herself. "Torrents of the sea, drown my foes!" A

surge of water burst from the ground, crashing into the wolf and pushing it back.

But the force wasn't strong enough—the wolf dug its claws into the ground, fighting against the current as it slowly advanced on her.

The young lady's legs burned with exhaustion, and her vision blurred as tears welled up in her eyes. She was running out of time, out of options. The Alpha Wolf was too strong, too fast. And she was too weak, too tired.

She stumbled again, this time falling to the ground. The wolf loomed over her, its hot breath on her face, its red eyes glowing with victory. "Is this really it?" she thought, her heart sinking. "Am I really going to die here?"

Her body shuddered as she lay on the ground, too weak to move. "I'm sorry, Mom... I guess this is where we part ways," she whispered, her voice barely audible. She closed her eyes, bracing herself as the monster's huge claw came dangerously close to her throat. But just before she surrendered to the darkness, she caught a glimpse of someone running toward her.

**BOOM!**

A loud explosion erupted, throwing dust into the air. The young lady was blown back a few meters, whimpering like a child. Her body trembled, and her vision blurred, but she clung to consciousness, barely hanging on.

When the dust settled, Klaus stepped forward, holding his sword with a determined look in his eyes. The monster's right leg had a clean cut, blood pouring from the wound. Klaus's sword glowed blue once more, and with a swift motion, he sent another icy arc straight at the monster's neck.

"Die, idiot! This daddy needs your body to rent a nice apartment for his mother," Klaus muttered, his tone calm but focused. He lunged forward, leaping high into the air. His sword glowed again, but this time, instead of using Moon Slash, he aimed directly at the beast. With a powerful thrust, he drove his sword deep into the monster's neck.

The attack was swift, leaving the creature no time to react. Klaus's sword pierced through its neck, striking its vital spot. The monster let out a final, pained growl before collapsing to the ground, lifeless.

"Fuck, did I just kill a Tier 3 monster?" Klaus landed softly next to the beast, staring in disbelief at its massive body. He had heard the explosion and rushed over, only to find the genius of the Ross family fighting for her life.

Anna Ross, the last born of the Ross Family, was actually battling for her life. Klaus could hardly believe it. Anna Ross had awakened just two weeks ago as an Ice and Water Mage. It was rumored she has awakened a Legendary Talent and Class. Her reputation had spread throughout Ross City and beyond, making her one of the most respected figures around.

Klaus had seen her a few times at Ross Academy so immediately recognized her when he arrived. Seeing her in such a dire situation had nearly made him faint.

He had initially hesitated to intervene. He knew he was no match for a Tier 3 monster, but he had points he hadn't used yet. So, he added 50 points each to Strength, Agility, Stamina, and Defense, and then waited for the right moment.

Just as the monster was about to finish her off, Klaus took his chance and attacked.

"Take this and run. Send it to the Ross Mansion, and you'll be rewarded," Anna Ross's soft voice reached Klaus from three meters away.

Klaus turned to see Anna, her face pale, holding out a small flower. Confused, he said, "Why should I run? The monster is dead. You can rest for a while and leave when you're ready. Bye." However, just when he was about to store the monster's body when a loud shout came from a few kilometers away.

"Slut from the Ross Family, hand over the Nine Life Yin Flower and accept your death!"

Anna's body went rigid. Her eyes widened in fear as she gripped her staff tightly. Klaus's sword immediately appeared in his hand, its blade shimmering with a deadly light. Klaus looked in the direction of the shout, his mood calm.