

Paragon 251

Chapter 251 - 251: Fighting Against The Algorithm

One might think Klaus was fighting a mere machine, which is partly true—but this Mecha Zombie is as real as it gets in Oracle. Normally, a machine like this wouldn't tire or make mistakes.

But that would defeat the purpose of what the Nerds were trying to achieve. They aren't just building a virtual world where warriors can train against monsters and zombies—they're creating a system that simulates real-life combat scenarios.

Yes, they're designing a system that can mimic any form of combat, whether it's a battle of attrition, a fight of precision, or any other style. If your strategy is to wear down your opponent before going for the kill, Oracle is designed to accommodate that.

As you get tired, so will the monster you're fighting. The Mecha Zombie has stamina points, just like you. It also has a pool of spiritual Qi, just like you. This means you won't be fighting against an endless, tireless machine.

However, since this is a computer-generated simulation, there will be some enhancements—slight improvements in how the monsters coordinate their attacks or adapt to your strategies.

Right now, Klaus is battling a Mecha Zombie specifically designed for combat and data gathering. Essentially, it's a sparring partner that collects data to help refine the system for this ambitious project.

And with its enhanced combat prowess, Klaus is now experiencing what true combat looks and feels like.

Klaus grinned, seeing the dent in the Mecha Zombie's armor. He pressed the attack, swinging his sword in a wide arc, but the Mecha wasn't done yet. It suddenly unleashed a burst of fire from its hand, forcing Klaus to leap back.

Before he could recover, the Mecha followed up with a sharp blast of ice, freezing the ground in front of it. Klaus slipped slightly but quickly regained his footing. He raised his sword, watching the Mecha carefully.

The Mecha charged again, its blade glowing red with fire energy. It slashed down at Klaus, sending a wave of flames with it. Klaus twisted his body and dodged to the side, but the heat still scorched his arm. He winced but didn't let up.

Klaus retaliated with his own fire-infused slash, aiming for the Mecha's neck. Their swords met again, sparks flying. The Mecha countered immediately, releasing an icy wave that covered Klaus's blade in frost, slowing him down.

Klaus gritted his teeth but a grin on his face. He swung his sword with all his might, shattering the ice around his blade. The Mecha came at him again, alternating between fire and ice attacks. It would slash with a fiery sword one moment, then send shards of ice flying toward him the next.

For a few minutes, the battlefield became a chaotic blend of fire and ice. Klaus dodged, blocked, and countered as best he could.

The Mecha suddenly launched a massive fireball from its chest. Klaus barely had time to react, raising his sword and lacing it with fire essence to deflect the attack.

The fireball exploded on impact, sending flames in all directions. Klaus skidded back, smoke rising from his scorched boots.

"This is exciting," Klaus said with a grin as he slashed his sword, fire essence surging through it. He unleashed a series of fiery arcs, each one aimed directly at the Mecha Zombie.

In response, the Mecha's sword shifted, transforming into a spear. It began spinning the spear rapidly, creating a shield of energy that deflected the fire arcs with ease. Each arc splintered on contact, sending sparks into the air.

Klaus narrowed his eyes. "A spear now? Alright, let's see what you've got," he muttered, gripping his sword tighter.

The dynamic weapon system was something Lucil implemented a few days into the training and testing sessions. It can switch from Sword to Spear and then to Dagger.

And from the way the Zombie is using it, Klaus knew the moment it changes weapon, it gains the expertise to use it. It's kind of a knockoff of his Weapons Overlord Class.

The Mecha didn't waste time. It lunged forward, spinning the spear like a whirlwind, generating both fire and ice as it charged. Klaus barely sidestepped the initial strike, feeling the heat from the fire and the chill from the ice as they grazed past him.

The Mecha pivoted quickly, aiming another strike at Klaus's chest. He blocked the spear with his sword, but the force of the impact sent a shock through his arms. The Mecha spun again, launching an icy spearhead toward him.

Klaus reacted quickly, slicing through the ice spear with his blade, shattering it mid-air. He leaped forward, aiming a powerful slash at the Mecha's side. But the Mecha spun its spear again, this time releasing a fiery explosion that knocked Klaus back once more.

He rolled on the ground and sprang to his feet, his sword glowing with energy.

"You're getting tougher by the minute," Klaus said, his eyes shimmering with excitement. "But it's exciting!"

Klaus knew that if he summoned the Fire Dragon and the Ice Lotus, this battle would be over quickly, defeating the purpose of what they were trying to achieve. He needed to focus on his Moon Slash skill, along with his fire and ice elements, and the Void Piercing Needle.

The Mecha Zombie suddenly changed tactics again. Its spear transformed into a dagger, sleek and deadly. With a swift motion, it lunged at Klaus, aiming for his midsection.

Klaus reacted quickly, ducking under the dagger's thrust. He countered with a fire-infused slash, aiming for the Mecha's arm. The blade connected, leaving a mark but not enough to slow it down.

The Mecha, undeterred, spun around and slashed with the dagger, sending out a wave of ice toward Klaus. He sidestepped just in time, feeling the cold rush past him.

Not giving him a moment to breathe, the Mecha lunged again, this time with a series of quick, precise thrusts. Klaus blocked each one, the sound of clashing metal ringing in his ears.

"What an eye-opening experience," Klaus muttered, defending and countering the attacks as the Mecha switched between weapons. One moment it wielded a dagger, the next a spear, and then a sword. The fluidity was mesmerizing.

As a Weapons Overlord, experiencing this was kind of a revelation. It made him crave more challenges. However, he could feel his energy waning. He knew the Zombie had to be tiring, too. Fighting an opponent four realms above him was exhausting.

The Mecha Zombie swung its dagger again, aiming for Klaus's side. Klaus blocked, but the force of the impact rattled him. Before he could regain his footing, the Mecha switched to its spear and thrust it forward. Klaus rolled to the side, narrowly avoiding the sharp tip.

Suddenly, the Mecha unleashed the Razor Disc, sending it spinning toward Klaus. He reacted quickly, slicing through the disc with his sword, but the attack distracted him just long enough for the Mecha to close in again.

With swift movements, the Mecha launched a series of strings, weaving them expertly in the air. The strings were almost invisible, making them hard to dodge. Klaus felt one brush against his arm, freezing him slightly. He quickly shook it off and focused.

He could see the 270 bees buzzing behind the Mecha, ready to strike. The Mecha commanded them to swarm Klaus, and he felt a wave of panic.

"Interesting" he muttered, igniting his sword with fire essence. He swung it in a wide arc, creating a barrier of flames that pushed the bees back. The fire sizzled as it met the swarm, neutralizing several of the insects.

The Mecha took this moment to throw the dagger, aiming directly at Klaus's heart. He ducked, narrowly avoiding it, but the dagger embedded itself into the ground behind him.

Klaus seized the opportunity to attack. He lunged forward, channeling his fire essence into a powerful slash. The Mecha quickly shifted to block with its spear, but Klaus's attack was strong.

They collided with a loud crash, sending shockwaves through the air. Klaus could see the tiredness in the Mecha's movements. He pushed forward, using that to his advantage.

The Mecha staggered back, its three spirit weapons swirling around it—Razor Disc, ice strings, and the buzzing bees, all ready to defend. Klaus smiles knowing he has finally found the One True Opponent, even if he is giving it handicaps.

"Uhm Klaus, we have collected all the needed data we needed, you can end the battle if you want" Just when Klaus was about to attack again, Joons voice entered his head.

"Oh, Alright" Klaus smiled and with a flick, the Ice Lotus appeared

Chapter 252 - 252: Leaving after A Month

Immediately the Nine Stars Ice Lotus Bloom appeared, the entire battlefield froze, dropping the temperature to an extreme low.

Klaus didn't waste any time. He quickly activated the Absolute Ice Domain, enveloping the Mecha Zombie. The Mecha reacted instantly, raising fire in defense, but Klaus was faster.

He activated the Ice Beam skill of the Ice Lotus, shooting a beam of ice that instantly froze the Mecha in place. It was just a split second of freezing, but Klaus countered quickly with a Moon Slash, sending a crescent-shaped fire arc.

Before the Mecha could break free from the ice bind, the fire arc connected, severing its sword-wielding arm. Klaus aimed for its head, but the Zombie broke free at the last moment, shifting its body slightly.

This showed that the awareness and adaptability they were working on, was a success. Despite the quick attack from the moment the Ice Lotus appeared to Klaus's strike, the Mecha managed to adapt and nearly evade his attack.

But with one arm gone, it was practically finished. Still, the Mecha didn't give up. It retaliated by sending all its spirit weapons at Klaus. But he was a step ahead. The Void Piercing Needle flashed forward, striking through the Mecha's head.

It whipped through countless times, each strike drawing holes in its body. Within a second, hundreds of holes littered the Zombie's form, making it dissipate into nothingness.

Klaus sighed, feeling his body ache from the battle. The fight had proven that he needed to take his mastery of both hand-to-hand weapons and spirit weapons seriously.

Although the Mecha was programmed to use three spirit weapons, Klaus knew it would be incredible if he could do something like that himself.

He thought about Lulu Arcadia. She would definitely be able to pull off such impressive feats. Lulu's mental strength was higher than his, but he was making progress.

Feeling his body ache, Klaus realized that if it hadn't been for the Blood Moon Transformation during his fight against the Demon Zombies, he would have likely died.

Although the Mecha Zombie was a blend of two of the strongest zombies he had faced, augmented with fictional adjustments, it was enough to remind him that he was not invincible.

With a sigh, he exited the Oracle, waking up in the game chair.

"Klaus, we have gathered all the data for the last phase of the design. We will need at least a whole week to make the necessary adjustments. It's all thanks to you." Lucil was there to welcome him like always.

"That's great, I guess," Klaus said with a smile. He had achieved what they wanted in just two weeks, which was a huge win for both of them.

"So, will you leave now that you've fixed the problem?" Lucia asked, her voice soft. It was clear she wasn't ready to say goodbye to him.

"No, I'll be staying for the next two weeks," Klaus replied. "Even after fixing everything, I still need to test a few things. I can't just leave yet. Plus, I'm not done with my other project, so I'll finish that before I head out." His words made Lucil smile brightly.

"Great! Then I'll wrap up setting the next challenge for the Union Trial quickly, so I can join you and see more of what you're working on," Lucil said, clearly excited.

Klaus nodded, then briefed the tech team on a few adjustments they needed to make before retiring to his room. He still had some modeling to complete to finish the Monastery, so he wasted no time getting back to work.

A week passed quickly, marking Klaus's third week at Stone Valley. During this time, he achieved significant progress.

He had managed to model about 98% of the Monastery, with the remaining 2% consisting of techniques he hadn't added yet and some final details he planned to incorporate.

He even went ahead and modeled the mysterious place where he had received the Nine Divine Soul Beads. Naturally, he made that location private, accessible only to him or those he granted permission to.

Klaus intended to fill it with valuable resources, so those granted access would have a variety of options to choose from.

Beyond that, Klaus had also made strides in his Spirit Master training. Three weeks ago, he could only control 120 needles; now, he has increased that number to 130. Progress was slow due to the lack of proper facilities for his mental training, but it was progress nonetheless.

He also made headway in his attempts to use the Ice Lotus and Flame Dragon to absorb the golden energy within his soul sea.

However, he hadn't tried it yet, as the senior had warned him that any reckless attempt could result in injury or, worse, destroy his element entirely for an unknown period.

Because of this, Klaus had spent the past week observing and studying the golden energy, trying to understand it better.

After careful analysis, he believed he had found a safe way to absorb it—or at least, he hoped it was safe. He planned to attempt the absorption as soon as he returned home.

Aside from the Monastery modeling, training his mind, and meditating, Klaus never missed a day of watching the sunset. Even after Queenie left, he always made his way up to watch it. It was a deeply calming moment for him.

It helps him calm down after a hard day of work.

Then came the fourth and final week of his stay at Stone Valley. Early in that week, he once again battled the newly upgraded Mecha. After a hard and grueling fight, he managed to defeat it.

He went on to test other combat forms once the fixes were implemented, and after some adjustments, they managed to complete everything by the third day of the fourth week.

Klaus spent the remaining days adding the final details he wanted for the Monastery before handing it over to the Nerds, who were shocked when they saw it.

The entire structure spanned several kilometers, and Klaus made sure to include as much as he could remember. The Nerds, and of course, Lucil, were thrilled to see such an ancient design brought to life in the Oracle.

They even promised Klaus they'd send over a modeling table once he returned home, so he could continue adding features whenever he wanted.

Before long, Klaus's final day in Stone Valley arrived. He finished everything he needed to and even took a quick tour around the area with Lucil as his guide. Once that was done, he made his way to the landing pad, ready to get back to Ross City.

"Nice working with you, Klaus. Without your help, we wouldn't have been able to fix the issue anytime soon. Thank you," Joon said, extending his hand for a firm handshake as they stood near the landing pad.

Klaus returned the handshake with a smile. "It was a team effort, but I'm glad I could help," he replied.

"Thanks again. Very soon, we'll be launching to the general public. We'll send you a helmet when everything's ready, and you'll get an invite to the launch as well.

I know you'll say it's not necessary, but your name will be added as a co-creator, so be sure to attend the launch," Joon added with a grin.

"I'll keep my schedule open for that," Klaus said.

"Take care, Lucil, and give Joon a break—he's a great guy," Klaus said before boarding the jet. Before long, he was on his way back to Ross City, ready to spend the next month strengthening his Flame Dragon and Ice Lotus in preparation for the Genius Gathering at Sinji Valley.

Chapter 253 - 253: The Twin Job

Liu Yang is a middle-aged man with an awful taste in music. His playlist is a disaster. It's like he has no idea what he's doing. One minute, it's ear-splitting heavy metal, the next, it's bubblegum pop, then some random folk song no one's ever heard of.

He skips tracks like he's searching for treasure in a junkyard—only finding noise. His music is chaotic, an assault on the ears.

Whenever he's driving, the cars around him suffer. Drivers behind him honk like they're begging for mercy, and anyone ahead speeds up, desperate to escape the madness. His music doesn't just play—it invades. It feels like it rattles the entire road.

But Liu Yang doesn't care. Does he hate the constant curses raining down on him? Probably. But he doesn't have time for that.

Aside from his terrible taste in music, Liu Yang is actually a brilliant accountant. His skill with money is so sharp that if the entire fortune of the world were handed to him, he could handle it with ease.

He works for The Golden Lock National Bank in Kenshin City, located in the Northern Region of the Northern Union.

As one of their top assistants, Liu Yang earns enough to afford luxurious cars, mansions, and even plenty to spend on beautiful, hot women.

But does he really make that much from working at a bank? Probably not. And it's true—he isn't just an accountant for an ordinary bank. Liu Yang also launders money for a notorious mafia group called One Eye Blade Mark.

They are infamous for many things: extortion, drug trafficking, illegal weapons deals, and underground gambling rings. They control the black market with an iron grip, and their assassins are feared across the region.

They specialize in making people disappear without a trace. Rumor has it they even have connections to corrupt families and law enforcement.

Anything bad happening in the Eastern Region has the One Eye Blade Mark's name all over it. They're a menace in that part of the world.

However, Liu Yang doesn't care. As an accountant for such a notorious mafia group, he earns more than enough to keep his mouth shut and do his job. He's been working for them for the past 14 years.

But every bad thing eventually comes to an end. A rival group, long suppressed by the One Eye Blade Mark, discovered Liu Yang's connection to them.

They knew that to strike where it really hurt, they'd need to take out the person handling their money. So, in their ever-cautious approach, they hired assassins from an organization known for its lethal efficiency, a group even the One Eye Blade Mark wouldn't dare retaliate against.

They hired an assassin from the Dark Order.

Today, Liu Yang is headed to a wedding for one of his cousins in a neighboring city, beaming with joy. However, his joy will be short-lived, as today will be his last day alive.

The assassin sent to kill him was also attending the same wedding, ready to carry out the hit. Liu Yang's days of crime will end before he even realizes it.

The wedding began as expected, filled with joy. Family and friends cheered, danced, and celebrated this beautiful day. Liu Yang was part of the festivities, completely unaware of the danger looming over him.

As the evening came and refreshments were served, Liu Yang stayed behind to chat with some close family members before leaving.

"Liu Yang, you really should settle down and get married. You're 32 already," an elderly woman—probably his grandmother—remarked.

Liu Yang smiled at her comment. It wasn't the first time he'd heard that. Every family gathering came with scoldings about settling down. But Liu Yang preferred the occasional one-night stand and partying, with no intention of settling down anytime soon.

"I will, Grandma. I just haven't found the right one yet," Liu Yang replied with a small smile playing on his lips.

"I've already told you not to worry about that. There are plenty of ladies—some of my friends' daughters—that I can introduce you to. You just need to make yourself available," another woman, younger than the first, spoke up.

"Mom, I appreciate that, but I'm working on it. It won't be long now until we're meeting for my wedding," Liu Yang said reassuringly.

"You'd better, or I'll end up choosing someone for you," both his mother and grandmother chimed in. After a while, following various family conversations, Liu Yang excused himself and went to his room.

The house was a massive mansion with numerous rooms, and Liu Yang had one all to himself. When he entered, he was greeted by the sight of a large bed. Without bothering to undress, he jumped onto the bed, exhausted.

A short while later, the flickering shadow of a lamp beside the bed shifted. From the shadow, a masked woman emerged, her eyes and nose concealed, a dagger clutched in her right hand.

Without hesitation, she silently moved toward the bed, ready to complete the mission she'd been planning for a while. She had been observing Liu Yang for some time, and now was the moment to strike.

However, just as she was about to deliver the fatal blow, three figures emerged from the bathroom. They moved with an eerie silence, their presence only becoming apparent as they stepped into the room—as if they had been lifeless bodies just moments before.

"You really thought we wouldn't know you'd come for our accountant?" one of the three newcomers said, his aura flaring, sealing off the room.

"Those Green Silk Daemons are finished," another one added. Somehow, they had discovered that their rival mafia gang, the Green Silk Daemons, had hired the Dark Order to assassinate the One Eye Blade Mark's accountant, Liu Yang.

Of course, it was just speculation at first, so the three who managed to find out this news wanted to find out first before going to their leader to report.

They wanted to earn the credit of killing a Dark Order Assassin and protecting their asset. And So, they have been following Liu Yang always ready to act.

The assassin, a masked woman, stared at them, momentarily unsure of how to proceed. She is a Great Sage, but so are the two of the three people standing before her. Two were Great Sages, and one was a Sage.

As for Liu Yang, he had passed out from the overwhelming energy filling the room.

With no way out, the assassin realized she was trapped. She couldn't escape the way she came, but the window was on the opposite side of the room. Her only option now was to abandon the hit and face these new opponents.

But just as she made up her mind to attack, she suddenly froze. Before she could move, a dagger emerged from the shadow of one of the Great Sages and slit his throat. At the same time, the Sage was pulled into his own shadow and disappeared without a trace.

The last remaining Great Sage reacted swiftly, lunging at the assassin with his sword drawn. She responded by raising her dagger. But before their weapons could clash, shadowy strings shot from the darkness, binding him instantly.

The strings dragged him back, and as he was struggling to understand what was happening, a masked figure stepped out of the shadows and drove a dagger straight into his heart.

But it didn't end there. The strings snaked across the room and stabbed into Liu Yang's head, killing him instantly in his sleep.

Everything happened so fast that no one could make sense of who this new intruder was. As the last Great Sage's body hit the floor with a heavy thud, a calm yet mocking voice came from the mysterious figure.

"You've gotten sloppy, sister."

Chapter 254 - 254: Absorbing The Fire Tulip

As soon as Klaus returned from Stone Valley, he went into seclusion to tackle something he had been putting off for too long. When he killed the Fire Horn Leopard in the Fire Region of the Demon's Abode, he obtained a rare flower called the Fire Tulip.

According to the senior, absorbing it would enhance his control over fire and grant him a certain degree of fire resistance. Klaus had either postponed it or, more truthfully, forgotten about it. There were many things he was dealing with.

However, on his way back from Stone Valley, he remembered. So after spending a few hours with his mom and Miriam, he entered seclusion to finally consume it.

Now, sitting in lotus posture inside his training room, Klaus retrieved the Fire Tulip, and immediately, the temperature spiked.

"It's hot," Klaus muttered.

Despite having the fire element, powerful flames could still burn him. He hadn't achieved full-fire immunity yet. Even someone like Nari, who had stronger control over the flame element, still got burned when touching extremely powerful flames.

"Okay, Senior, how do I absorb this?" Klaus asked the senior inside his soul sea.

"Eat it," the senior replied instantly.

"Wait, what? Are you trying to kill me? You want me to eat this hot thing?" Klaus was taken aback. The flower in his hand was already scorching, yet the senior expected him to put it in his mouth. That felt like a death wish.

"How else are you going to absorb it? Eat it, and the full essence of the flower will be absorbed into your body," the senior replied, offering no other alternatives.

Klaus sighed, knowing he had no choice but to follow the senior's instructions—not that he liked the idea one bit.

Steeling himself, he opened his mouth and bit down on the entire tulip. He barely had time to chew before the flower dissolved in his mouth, instantly getting absorbed into his body.

Hot smoke escaped from the corners of his lips as the fiery essence entered him. At the same time, Klaus felt his body heating up rapidly.

His skin started turning red as the flame's essence began to integrate into his body. His appearance is enough to tell one that he is enduring a lot of torture.

Klaus gritted his teeth as the heat inside his body intensified. His skin turned a deeper shade of red, and he could feel the fire essence spreading through his veins like molten lava. Every cell in his body seemed to burn, the heat becoming almost unbearable.

His breath came in ragged gasps as waves of fiery energy surged through him. He could feel the Fire Tulip's essence merging with his core, but the pain was intense. Sweat poured from his body, evaporating almost as soon as it appeared.

Klaus forced himself to stay calm, knowing that resisting the process would only make things worse. He focused on controlling his breathing, trying to guide the energy flow within him. The heat in his chest built up, almost as if his heart was about to explode.

Suddenly, a sharp burning sensation spread through his entire body. Klaus clenched his fists, trying to stay grounded as the heat continued to rise. His muscles tensed, and he could feel the fire essence rushing to his fire element, where it began to settle.

Slowly, the burning sensation started to fade, and his skin returned to its normal color. The fiery energy still lingered, but now it felt more manageable. His body was absorbing the essence, refining it, and Klaus could sense his control over the fire element becoming stronger.

His body, though still hot, was no longer burning. The intense heat had reduced to a steady warmth, pulsing within him. The process was almost complete.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, Klaus took a deep breath. The absorption was done. He had survived.

At the same time, messages flashed before Klaus's eyes.

[You have absorbed a large amount of Pure Fire Essence.]

[Your Fire Mastery has increased significantly.]

[Your Fire Resistance has increased significantly.]

"I didn't know the system could do that," Klaus muttered. The system interface that appeared after awakening had always been a mystery to everyone. Nobody fully understood it, and Klaus was even more clueless.

As someone who dropped out of school, Klaus had always seen the system as nothing more than a screen that displayed his status and kills. Seeing these new messages felt like a wake-up call.

He knew if he asked the senior about it, he'd just shrug it off, so instead, Klaus decided to ask a question that was more pressing at the moment.

"Senior, what are the stages of elemental mastery? You mentioned something about Elemental Laws too. Could you explain a bit more? At least give me something," Klaus asked, hoping not to walk away empty-handed.

"I can answer your first question, but as for the second... you know why I won't say much," the senior replied, making Klaus smile.

"Elemental Mastery progresses through the following stages: D, C, B, A, S, SS, SSS, SSS+, SSE, and SE. Each stage reflects how much control you've gained over the elements you have an affinity for. To advance, you need to cultivate by absorbing large amounts of elemental essence.

A good example is the Fire Tulip you just absorbed. But that's not all. Once you become a Saint and form a Star Core, you'll begin to sense the Laws associated with your elements. And though I won't go into detail, most people awaken the true form of their elements starting at the Saint stage."

"Like my fire element?" Klaus asked.

"Yes. Although you've awakened it, you still don't have access to its full form. So, for now, you're not even at the D stage," the senior clarified.

"How can I increase my mastery to reach that stage?" Klaus asked, intrigued.

"There are several ways. First, you can cultivate in extremely hot environments for fire elements, or in cold, freezing places for ice.

Another way is to practice manipulating your elements in as many ways as you can think of. This can trigger changes that might help raise your mastery. You can try molding different shapes and forms and see if you can trigger a change.

You can also fight others with similar elemental affinities. Battles can teach you new ways to control your element or reveal unknown strengths you didn't know you had. Realizing something like that can improve your mastery.

The easiest method is to kill more devils or high-level monsters and absorb their cores, as you've already started doing. I won't go deep into it now, but there are other treasures out there that can help you immensely.

As you grow stronger, you'll discover more methods," the senior concluded.

"Thank you. I guess I have to step up my game," Klaus said. He had awakened nine different types of fire elements, and although he didn't yet have mastery over even one, he had already seen significant improvement.

He could use fire for attacks while the flame dragon was also rampaging. So that alone gave him confidence that once he fully awakened all nine, his power would be formidable.

In addition to that, Klaus was also making plans to awaken the lightning element during his next tribulation. From what he had experienced in the Fire Region, unlocking the lightning element would make it easier for him to face the challenges of the tribulation.

First, Klaus intended to hunt some lightning-type monsters in preparation for his breakthrough. He was currently at Level 8, but with the number of cores given to him by Dave Arcadia, he knew he would soon bridge the remaining gap.

Having made up his mind about his next course of action, Klaus left the training room to relax for a while. He remembered Luna, the assassin who had tried to kill him in the Devil's Abode, would be arriving soon. He had given her a month, and that month was already up.

It was time for him to start making some bold moves; the Dark Order wouldn't kill themselves, so somebody had to.

Chapter 255 - 255: Getting a Visit From Your Past Self

With Hanna still in seclusion, Klaus only has to spend time with his mom and Miriam. His mom didn't really need to go into seclusion. All she had to do was drink Mountain Dew, which Ohema made sure she had in abundance before becoming unreachable.

She occasionally absorbed monster cores to raise her cultivation base. Klaus didn't understand how his mother, who hadn't been able to level up for many years, had not only now leveled up but also broken through to the Ascended stage.

He couldn't wrap his mind around it. But he wasn't too concerned—his mom was finally leveling up, which would increase her lifespan, something Klaus dearly wanted for her.

They spent the day doing all sorts of things. Klaus knew that once he went into seclusion again, he wouldn't come out for a month, so he wanted to take care of a few things first.

As the sun was about to set, Klaus left to handle something outside, coming back later in the night. He had promised to meet up with Luna and her twin sister, so he went to leave a sign for them.

When he came back, dinner was ready. They ate, laughed, and joked about many things. When it was time for bed, Miriam tried to slip off to her room, but Klaus quickly pulled her into his room, and despite her strength, she didn't bother to resist.

Of course, Klaus didn't want to make her feel uncomfortable since this was their first night together, so after sharing a few kisses, they went to bed, cuddling together.

Klaus drifted off to sleep quickly, his face nestled between Miriam's breasts only covered in her nightwear—a dream he had longed for. He had finally managed to fulfill it.

A while later, Klaus felt a gentle tap on his shoulder. He tried to ignore it, but after a bit, he felt another tap. Slowly, he gave in and opened his eyes.

However, once his eyes were open, he couldn't find anyone around—just Miriam quietly sleeping beside him. He wiped his eyes and decided to go back to sleep. But after a little while, he felt the tap again.

This time, Klaus opened his eyes immediately and even sat up in bed. He wanted to curse whoever was doing it, but before he could speak, a voice interrupted.

"Tea?" Klaus turned to see a familiar figure—a Monk with violet hair, handsome features, and unusual eyes—sitting in the air to the right of the bed, holding a teacup.

Klaus stared in shock. "Fruity, what are you doing here? And more importantly, what am I doing here?" he asked, narrowing his gaze.

The fact that Miriam hadn't woken up despite the stranger's presence made Klaus suspect he wasn't in his room anymore. he was somewhere different.

"What I'm doing here isn't important. You should have some tea first," Fruity said.

"I'm not drinking anything. Tell me, what am I doing here?" Klaus asked again, his voice colder this time. Something felt off, and he didn't like it one bit. He could sense something terrible was about to happen.

"You tell me, why are you trying to forget your past?" Fruity asked.

"Who said I'm trying to forget my past?" Klaus responded, puzzled.

"Then why aren't you remembering the rest? You made sure you'd remember everything when you reincarnate, so why hold back?" Fruity asked again, twirling the tea in his cup.

"I don't know what you're talking about," Klaus said, clearly lost.

"Then why don't you want to drink the tea?" Fruity pressed.

"That has nothing to do with anything. I'm just not ready yet," Klaus replied, his tone growing slightly angry. He hadn't finished processing the first memory, so he wasn't keen on adding more.

He already knew that uncovering those memories was leading somewhere dark, and for once, he understood that once those memories came back, his life would never be the same.

"Well, Klaus, you don't have much time. Trust me, you need to remember, even if you're not ready," Fruity said.

"And what if I'm not ready to remember?" Klaus shot back. He knew that drinking the tea would bring back the memories of his past, and if he didn't drink it, he'd never remember.

Klaus expected Fruity to say something, but instead, he waved his hand, and the scene changed from the room to a new place that Klaus immediately recognized.

It was a large castle, built from the rarest jade and gold. Everything about it felt graceful and comforting. It had been his home in his past life as Haus—or Fruity, or the renegade monk.

"You remember when you were happy within these walls? How Mom made sure you had everything?" Fruity began.

"Stop," Klaus said, not liking where this was headed.

"How Haniva used to take you on walks through the gardens."

"I said stop," Klaus repeated, his tone rising.

"How you always had everything you ever wanted. How you'd cause trouble with the others and run to Mom for protection, love, and care."

"I said stop it!" Klaus snapped.

But Fruity didn't stop. He waved his hand, and the scene changed again. Klaus now saw himself as a 7-year-old, standing inside a formation, looking back at his mother. It was the moment she sacrificed herself for him.

"You want to forget, Klaus, but you can't. You need to remember. Even though it's painful, this is who you are, and it's what will shape you into who you're meant to be."

"You didn't lock these memories away to move on with a clean slate. You need them, Klaus. They are a part of you. The sooner you remember, the closer you'll get to understanding your true self and your purpose."

"The memories are inside you. All you have to do is reach out and unlock them. I know it's scary, but you made a promise to yourself. You have to fulfill that promise, or everything will be lost in the end. And trust me, you don't want that,"

The scene then shifted back to Klaus's room, with Miriam still sleeping beside him on the bed. Klaus knew he was dreaming, but instead of enjoying the dream, it became more like a nightmare to him.

Fruity set down the cup of tea and vanished, leaving one final sentence: "You need to remember, and do it fast, because you're running out of time."

Klaus stared at the cup of tea, his thoughts swirling. He knew what had to be done, but he also knew he wasn't ready—or rather, he didn't want to face what would come next.

Drinking the tea meant being pulled down another painful memory lane.

"Ha, I guess he's right... or more like I'm right. Damn, this past self thing is getting on my nerves," Klaus muttered as he took the cup of tea holding his memories.

"I must remember," he whispered to himself. Then, with a single gulp, he drank the tea and swallowed. He let out a sigh, waiting for his vision to darken. But after five minutes, nothing happened.

He looked inside the cup—it was empty. Puzzled, Klaus wondered if he had done something wrong. The last time, he felt dizzy and then blacked out when he drank the tea, so he was expecting something similar. However, no matter how long he waited, that dizziness never happened.

Suddenly, he felt a hand touch his chest. The moment it made contact, his vision darkened.

When he regained his sight, he found himself back in his room, drenched in sweat, with Miriam holding onto him.

"Klaus, are you alright?" Miriam's voice reached his ears.

He raised an eyebrow in response.

Chapter 256 - 256: Pleasures with a Goddess (1) [18+]

Klaus woke up from the dream, dazed. He was supposed to be knee-deep in his past memories by now. The tea was supposed to send him into a comatose state where he would have to remember part of his past as Fruity.

However, that didn't happen. Instead, he woke up dripping in sweat. The process could take just an hour, a day, or even a week to recover years of memory; however, this time it didn't happen. He woke up just fine.

He turned and looked at Miriam, who was also looking back at him with a worried expression. The state he woke up in did indeed require attention. He was bathed in sweat, soaking the blanket.

"I am fine, Miriam," Klaus said with a reassuring smile.

"Were you having a nightmare?" Miriam asked.

"Something like that," Klaus replied with a small smile. He had encountered his past self in his dreams, which was a form of nightmare. A rather classic form of scaring yourself.

"You should probably take a bath," Miriam said, looking at him with a teasing smile. Klaus smiled and jumped down from the bed.

"Wanna join me?" he asked, grinning in a way that suggested he meant nothing good if she followed him into the bathroom.

"I'll pass on that," Miriam said, shaking her head. Klaus just smiled and entered the bathroom. She blushed slightly and started to change the bedspread and pillows.

A while later, Klaus walked back from the bathroom, looking calmer. Miriam had changed the bedspread and was now sitting on the bed, waiting for him. She had been very worried when she woke up to find Klaus sweating and twitching in his sleep.

So despite Klaus now wearing only a tight short since his nightwear was soaked in sweat, she didn't seem to notice the slight bulge printed in his pants.

He climbed onto the bed and lay down, placing his head on Miriam's lap. He directed his gaze to meet hers. "I am fine. It was just a dream. Nothing serious."

Miriam looked at him, her heart racing. She brushed a hand through his hair. The warmth of his body against her made her feel electric. She could feel a flutter in her stomach as she gazed into those golden eyes.

"Are you sure?" she asked softly. Her voice was barely above a whisper.

Klaus smiled at her, but she noticed something deeper in his eyes that caught her breath.

Miriam hesitated for a moment, then leaned closer. Their lips met softly, with Miriam making the first move. The kiss lingered for a few seconds before they broke away.

Klaus could see the pink on her cheeks.

Her face was now a little farther from his. He smiled slightly as he reached for her neck. He moved in slowly and planted another kiss on her lips. Miriam hesitated at first, but as the kiss deepened, she began to reciprocate.

Soon, their tongues started to entangle as the kiss entered a new stage. Klaus moved his body slightly and gently reached with both hands to hold Miriam's head in place.

At first, it was just some light kisses, but as the kiss deepened, Miriam became more active. Their tongues were locked in a fierce battle.

Miriam sucked on Klaus's tongue, and for someone who hadn't been intimate before, it was mesmerizing how she pulled it off.

"You seem hungry," Klaus said with a smile when they finally broke the kiss.

"Shut up and kiss me," Miriam said, blushing as she went in for another round. Of course, Klaus didn't hold back either; he went all in, and soon they were rolling on the bed, filling the room with the sounds of their kissing.

From the start, Klaus had been respectful, holding only her head in place, but as the kissing intensified, their hands began to wander. He was careful not to get too aggressive right away, holding himself back from going wild.

He would love nothing more than to grab those melons and squeeze them. He had been dreaming of a moment like this. Miriam's body was to die for, and now that they were heading in the direction Klaus had hoped for, he knew he had to tread carefully.

She was his, but she was also one sneaky little devil. Miriam had been unsure of her feelings for a while. Even after she and Klaus had taken the next step back in Arcadian City, she still wasn't sure if she could handle the deeper level of intimacy.

But now, here she was—tongue deep in Klaus's mouth—and loving every moment of it.

Klaus's hands wandered, brushing past her melons as they found their way to her butt. He gently squeezed, not too aggressively, but not too subtle either. Miriam's body tensed when she felt his hands on her backside.

However, she didn't pull away. Klaus took that as a sign and broke from the kiss, making his way to her neck, and planting soft kisses along the way. He was determined to leave his mark before making any other moves.

"Mmmh," Miriam let out a soft moan when his lips connected with her neck. Klaus continued kissing his way down, slowly exploring her neck and shoulders with his lips. His hands, after exploring her curves and backside, moved back up to her shoulders.

Miriam was wearing a gown-like nightwear, with delicate straps tied at her shoulders. His hand found the knot but didn't release it right away.

He kept kissing her while slowly untying the knots, knowing that once they were undone, he'd finally have the full view of the body he had been chasing for so long—the body of the Goddess of War, Miriam.

A few minutes later, the first knot came undone, but Miriam made no attempt to stop him. Klaus didn't hesitate, and soon after, the second knot fell off as well. The gown clung slightly to her body before slowly sliding off.

Klaus gently sped up the process without making it obvious. Eventually, the gown slipped off completely, revealing her melons, snugly tucked away in a small, thin tank top. Klaus pulled back for a moment to gaze at the magnificent sight calling for his attention.

"Really?" Miriam asked, despite her flustered look.

"Wait a moment, I'm just savoring this. You have no idea how long I've dreamed of this," Klaus said with a smile, reaching for her thin top.

"Oh, I know, you pervert," Miriam replied, blushing.

"Well, I figured it'd take more than just my charm to win over a Goddess, so forgive me for being a little bit of a pervert," Klaus said with a grin.

From the first moment his gaze landed on the War Goddess at the Felin Youth Ball, he knew he would be tapping that. One could say aside from courting death by going after powerful monsters, Klaus's daring nature is something that can get him killed at any moment.

Many people will be afraid to even look at someone that powerful in the eye, yet here he was undressing one on his bed. That is what most people call being OP.

"Just get it off already before I change my mind," Miriam said, avoiding his gaze. She didn't have the willpower to look him in the eye, and even less at herself.

The emotionless, ruthless, and bloodthirsty Goddess of War was now blushing, at the mercy of a Master Stage expert—someone she could easily kill at any moment. It was unbelievable, yet here she was.

"Yes, my Goddess," Klaus replied, still smiling as he removed the tank top, finally getting a full view of the heavy, upright melons he'd been dreaming of for so long. They stood firm, with pink nipples practically begging for his attention.

"Damn," Klaus muttered, swallowing hard at the sight in front of him. His hands moved and gently grabbed hold of the two melons.

"Mmmh" She moaned, a little louder now.

Klaus's hands kneaded her soft breasts, drawing moans from Miriam. But he didn't stop there. He began exploring, searching for the spot that would have the most effect. Soon, he found it—her right nipple.

Without wasting time, his lips made their way to it. The moment they connected, Miriam let out a moan that filled the room. That spot was what Klaus wanted in the first place. Someone with those melons would sure have a G spot there.

Klaus smiled as he started sucking on her nipple, while his left hand continued kneading her other breast. Shortly, the left hand left and started exploring more of her curves.

Klaus's movements became more deliberate, his focus shifting entirely to Miriam's reactions. Each time his tongue teased her nipple, her body trembled with pleasure. His left hand roamed across her body, feeling every curve, while his right hand remained firm, kneading her breast.

Miriam's breath grew heavier, her moans more frequent. She instinctively arched her back, pressing herself closer to him, craving more of his touch. Klaus's lips moved from her nipple to kiss a trail down her body, savoring every response he elicited from her.

A short while later, Klaus felt a soft hand tracing across his body. He knew exactly where it was headed, but he was surprised that Miriam was finally making a move.

Not that he minded—he craved her every touch. His life had been chaotic recently, and any distraction was welcome.

Miriam's hands moved across Klaus's body as she tried to stifle her moans, keeping them soft. She remembered being there when Klaus and Lucy had their moment. At first, it was normal for them to overhear a lot because the noise-cancelling feature wasn't activated.

But even after Klaus activated it, they still managed to hear some things. It was mostly when Lucy's moans got louder that they could overhear, but regardless, things slipped through.

Miriam knew that, despite her best efforts to be subtle, their next-door neighbor would still hear something.

Because of that, she was holding back her moans, trying to keep them from becoming full-blown screams. Her hands moved lower, and soon, they were at Klaus's waist, brushing against his shorts.

Her hands wandered around, but soon, her body tensed when she touched something all too familiar. Back in Arcadia City, she had accidentally touched Klaus's "little dragon". Back then, it wasn't fully hard, yet she could still feel its thickness, even if just for a moment.

Now, she was touching it again, but this time, it was almost fully hard and bulging in his pants. Klaus's "dragon" had long since responded to the situation, and when Miriam's hand made contact, she felt its full thickness in her small hands.

'Very big,' she thought to herself. But she didn't let go. She started stroking it lightly as if debating whether to move forward or stop while things hadn't yet escalated.

A moment later, she seemed to have made up her mind. Her hands gently gripped Klaus's shorts and began pulling them off. Klaus, eager for her not to stop, made it easy for her to remove them.

When the shorts finally came off, Miriam gulped.

"You like what you see?" Klaus teased, unable to help himself. Her cheeks flushed pink at his words. Not to exaggerate, but he has a pretty large, long, and thick dragon that any lady will gulp and drool at.

But instead of replying, she moved her hand and grabbed hold of Klaus's now fully awakened "dragon."

Her hand tried to wrap around it like the hilt of her sword, but she couldn't fully encase it.

This made her back tense, but she didn't let go. She had come this far; she might as well continue and enjoy herself.

Klaus, sensing that she wanted to spend some time with his "dragon," decided to hold back from touching her for now, giving her space to explore.

Miriam's hand stroked the "dragon," which stood hard, ready for action. She sized it up, her hand moving carefully as she sneakily wondered what to do next.

At that moment, a conversation she had with Klaus's mother a few weeks ago popped into her mind, making her flush with embarrassment. She remembered awkwardly asking her mother-in-law how to "become a woman," as her upbringing had left her uninformed.

She had been just 14 when the apocalypse hit, and she hadn't experienced the typical teenage years. While some curious kids her age might have known more, Miriam had always been focused on having fun and always up to some mischief.

When her relationship with Klaus started to grow, she found herself clueless about what to do. And with Anna and the other girls in seclusion, the only person she could turn to was Klaus's mother.

Her own mother had disowned her, so she had no one else. But to her surprise, Klaus's mother had been more than happy to teach her.

During the conversation, Miriam had wondered who was more shameless—the son or the mother. But now, with Klaus's "dragon" in her hands, she realized that, shameless or not, her mother-in-law's advice had been helpful.

With that thought, she slowly lowered her head until her lips made contact with the head of Klaus's "dragon."

He felt his blood pumping as excitement surged through him. Miriam gently parted her lips and softly licked the tip of his dragon. Slowly, she began to take him in, swallowing as much of his length as she could manage.

She couldn't take the entire length—she wasn't ready for that yet—but she moved steadily, measuring how much she could handle. After a while, she became more accustomed to his size for now, and she started moving her head back and forth, giving Klaus incredible pleasure.

Though she wasn't the most experienced at giving head, the warmth of her mouth around him was enough to drive Klaus wild with excitement. As Miriam moved her head back and forth, Klaus was filled with waves of pleasure.

Hearing his groans and moans, Miriam felt encouraged and decided to take it a step further. She reached out and gently cupped Klaus's balls with her hands.

The moment her soft hands touched him, Klaus was overwhelmed with pleasure. Combined with the motion of her head, he felt like he was on cloud nine.

Miriam didn't slow down. Klaus continued to enjoy himself as his Star Juice built up, ready to explode at any moment.

Soon, he felt his release nearing. He reached for her head, trying to pull back, but she didn't budge. Klaus didn't need any sign to understand that she was ready to take his juice.

As she kept moving her head, Klaus's waist began to tremble. Then, with a powerful burst, he fired the first shot, which splashed down her throat.

The second shot followed, and before she could catch her breath, more of his Star Juice filled her mouth and throat.

But Miriam didn't stop. She kept swallowing, taking load after load as Klaus continued to give her everything. Her dedication made the moment even more intense for him.

While she knelt there, the War Goddess took it all in, enjoying every drop. But it wasn't just her pleasure—Klaus, too, was lost in the moment, with her hands still gently kneading his balls, adding to his ecstasy.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, the last drop escaped him. Klaus looked down at Miriam, who was licking her lips, clearly having enjoyed his gift. He smiled, knowing it was now his turn to return the favor.

Without hesitation, he reached for her waist and flipped her onto her back. Before she could even let out a moan, his lips were already at her nipple. At the same time, she felt his hands gently sliding her pants off.

Chapter 258 - 258: Pleasures with a Goddess (3) [18+]

Shortly, her pants came off, and as they did, Klaus was greeted by a delightful scent. The scent went into his nostril making his body jump in excitement for unknown reasons. He knew at that moment that Miriam was aroused, which meant his job would be much easier.

Instead of moving his head toward her Nether Region right away, he continued to suck on her nipples while reaching down with his fingers. Klaus seemed to find her breasts irresistible.

His fingers traced along her skin, and when they reached the entrance of her Nether cave, he felt something sticky— the War Goddess was wet.

She moaned when his fingers made contact with her pussy. Klaus started rubbing her gently, and her moans began to increase slowly. He didn't do too much; from her body language, he could tell she was now as docile as a dolphin.

After a while, he let go of her nipples and kissed his way down her body. When he reached her beautifully shaved Nether Region, with its sticky pink lips inviting him in, Klaus couldn't help but gulp.

He held her legs and parted them slightly, gently opening the entrance of her Nether cave for his tongue to explore.

"Aaaahhhh!" Miriam's moan grew louder as Klaus's tongue made contact. He licked her entrance, savoring her juice with excitement.

Klaus focused on her taste. He moved his tongue in slow circles, teasing her. Miriam squirmed beneath him, her breaths quickening. The pleasures assaulting her body were foreign to her yet it was the most joy she had ever felt in her life.

Klaus on the other hand was enjoying every sound she was making. Each moan urged him on. He slipped his tongue inside her, exploring deeper.

Miriam's body continues to respond eagerly. She arched her back and cried out when Klaus's tongue connected with her clit. This gingered him to explore more as he skillfully used his tongue to bring her over to the rainbow gardens.

One might say as a Weapons Overlord, Klaus is really leaving up to his title. With his tongue as the weapon, he was cutting all threads holding back Miriam making her continue to scream out in pleasure.

He picked up the pace, licking and sucking. His tongue danced over her sensitive spots. Miriam's moans became wild and desperate.

A while later, Klaus could feel her close to the edge. He wanted to take her there. With every stroke, he brought her closer.

"Aaaah! I'm... I'm going to—" Miriam gasped.

Klaus pressed his tongue deeper, urging her on. He felt her body tense. Then, like a dam, she burst out with a loud and pleasurable moan that threatened to rip the roof off.

Warmth flooded Klaus's mouth as Miriam climaxed. He had been waiting for this moment, and he drank her juice with excitement. It tasted just like it smelled, making him want more. His tongue explored inside her, savoring every drop.

This only made Miriam scream with pleasure as his tongue moved within her.

After a moment, she collapsed on the bed, gasping for air. Klaus looked into her eyes, licking his lips—a mirror of when she had swallowed his Star Juice earlier.

"Klaus, you are still—" Miriam started to say but didn't finish. Instead, she gestured toward Klaus's dragon, still standing hard, long, and ready.

"Oh, my adorable goddess, we aren't done yet. The best is yet to come," Klaus said with a mischievous smile.

Miriam gulped as she gazed at the thick dragon poised to enter her. She wanted it, but at the same time, fear washed over her. This was her first time, and she knew that after today, there would be no going back. The blowjob could be forgotten, but once she offered her purity to him, there was no turning back.

For the past month, while Klaus was away, she had envisioned this moment countless times. Each time, she shuddered at the thought.

Never in her wildest dream had she dreamt she would become somebody's woman and to a shameless bastard at that. She even laughed at herself sometimes.

She didn't know what to do, so she even went to her mother-in-law, who asked her one simple question:

"Picture yourself a thousand years from now. And ask yourself, do you want to be with that shameless bastard as his woman, or do you want to walk away and regret it later?"

Of course, Klaus's mom was biased toward her son. She had become overprotective of his happiness and wanted to keep anything that could bring him sadness away from him. This question took Miriam a whole week to answer.

And her answer was yes. She wanted to be beside Klaus. She had never felt this way about anyone before. When she first saw Klaus, she felt something special, something she couldn't understand at that moment. But now, looking back, she knew the connection between them was more than a brother-sister bond.

Good or bad, she wanted to stay with the bastard who she knew deep in her soul would become a terrifying powerhouse in the future. She wanted every part of him. So without even realizing how, her legs moved, parting to allow the dragon to enter her.

"It will only hurt for a moment," Klaus said in a caring tone as he positioned dick at the entrance of her cave.

Klaus's dragon landed at the entrance to her nectar cave, and then he began to push in gently. Miriam closed her eyes as she clung to Klaus's arms.

Perhaps because Klaus's dragon was a little too thick it made the movement a little too slow, but the lubrication from his tongue game had greatly reduced the friction. This allowed it to move as it parted her, creating room to accommodate him.

"Aaahh," Miriam let out a painful cry as a single tear dropped from her eye. At that moment, she knew she was now Miriam Hanson, Klaus's woman. Klaus wiped the tear from her face and planted a kiss on her forehead.

"I'll move slowly so you can get comfortable," Klaus said. Miriam nodded as Klaus began to move his waist slowly, now that he had broken through her last line of defense, only pleasure awaits.

Gradually, Klaus began claiming his territory inside her. Meanwhile, Miriam was starting to forget the pain of having her walls torn down, her moans syncing with the rhythm of Klaus's gentle thrusts.

"Mmmh, Aaahh!" Slowly, Klaus began to increase the tempo, causing Miriam to heighten her cries of pleasure. Klaus held her waist in place, ensuring she felt every thrust. Miriam clung to his arms as she cried out, just as Klaus wanted.

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

The sound of skin hitting skin filled the room as Klaus, the Paragon, continued to thrust, now a little faster. Miriam screamed, and this only fueled Klaus's desire to thrust more.

The mighty War Goddess of the Eastern Region is now on her back, her waist raised slightly as a hot and hard dragon continues to thrust in and out of her making her scream her heart out. Nobody could envision that.

Klaus, as always, knew exactly what to do. He used his unknown skill to hit all the right spots, leaving Miriam at his mercy. A few minutes later, Miriam came, making her cries even more pleasant, which meant more thrusting.

Klaus stopped holding back as he continued to thrust. Miriam could only moan as he kept hitting all the right spots. A while later, she came again, flooding Klaus's dragon with her love juice.

But Klaus felt no climax coming anytime soon, so he could only continue to thrust more and more. Despite having come twice since the second phase started, Miriam screamed just as before—if not more—as Klaus moved her waist in ways that seemed to affect her as he continued to thrust.

She came a third time, then a fourth. At this point, she felt as if her soul were exiting her body. Klaus could also tell she was reaching the limit of her stamina, especially with sex as the focus. He was draining her.

A while later, Klaus sensed he was nearing his climax, but with Miriam's moans filling his head, he knew he had to make her come for the fifth time before he rewarded her with his star juice.

As expected, after thrusting a few more times, Miriam climaxed again. This time, he knew she had reached her limit. Klaus raised her waist further as he reached his climax.

With one loud groan, he fired his load inside her, painting her walls with his star juice. Miriam felt the hot liquid splash inside her, making her smile weakly.

She had finally become his and his alone. After offloading all his juice inside her, Klaus gently collapsed onto her, his face buried between her breasts.

A few seconds later, he felt something hot coming from under her belly, causing him to smile.

"Uhm Klaus, something is happening to me" Miriam on the other hand panicked.

"I know, dear. Just give it a few more seconds," Klaus said in a caring tone, already aware of what was happening as he waited for the star to show.

A while later, the star tattoo appeared right above her pussy. Klaus smiled, and knowing what to do, he formed a connection with her and then spoke telepathically.

'You look cute when scared.'

Miriam's eyes widened when his voice entered her head. Just like that, Klaus had marked another lady as his own forever.

Chapter 259 - 259: Finally Tamed

"Klaus, I can hear you inside my head," Miriam said in a loud voice, shock clear on her face.

"Awesome, right?" Klaus raised his head and pulled his dragon from her cave. Miriam quickly looked down and saw a small tattoo of a star just above her nether area.

"You don't seem bothered. Wait, how can you talk to someone telepathically?" Miriam asked. Unlike Lucy, who doesn't have much experience in cultivation, Miriam did, and she knew that at some point, maybe at the level of the Overlords, telepathic communication is possible.

There are even a few people with unique talents and Classes that allow telepathic communication, but they usually need to be very strong with a higher cultivation base to have the mental strength for it.

So, hearing Klaus's voice inside her mind was shocking, but not entirely surprising. Still, she needed to know what was happening.

"Why should I be bothered? It's a unique mark my women get after our first time. It's kind of a bond formed between us after our first sex, so there's nothing strange here," Klaus said with a smile. "Come on, try it. Tap into the link between us, and you can talk to me too," Klaus added.

"Wait, I can do that?" Miriam was taken aback.

"Yes, you're my woman now, Miriam. You and I are connected beyond anything you can imagine," Klaus replied with a smile.

Miriam didn't say anything, but from the look on her face, it was clear she was searching for the link. A few seconds later, Klaus heard her voice in his mind, making him smile.

'Can you hear me?' Miriam transmitted.

'Of course, my love,' Klaus replied.

"How is this possible?" Miriam asked, her curiosity clear on her face.

"Nothing to be alarmed about. It's just my way of marking my women," Klaus replied with a proud smile. He didn't really understand what was happening. Although he might be shameless, he wasn't shameless enough to discuss this with the senior.

First of all, he knew this had something to do with him being a Paragon. He came to this conclusion because of what happened when Lucy took the Stairway to Heaven test. So far, no one in the academy has been able to comprehend her stellar performance.

At first, they thought there was something wrong with the Stairway to Heaven. So they made her take the test a second time. But just like before, she practically walked up the stairs, which shocked many.

But that wasn't all. Lucy kept using herself as a test subject to update Klaus on what was happening to her. She had become much stronger compared to the average Saint, and surprisingly, her wood and ice elements had become several times more potent.

Her spiritual qi had also become very pure and powerful, much stronger than it used to be. She always updated Klaus on what was happening to her. The star mark was more than just for telepathic communication.

There was more to it. So Klaus went ahead and disclosed everything to Miriam. Of course, he left out the parts about him being a Paragon and having a different source of energy known as Star Qi.

"So you're telling me that just by having sex with you, I can now communicate with you telepathically from anywhere on the planet and will even start to get stronger as I train and level up?" Miriam asked, raising an eyebrow.

"There might be more to it, but so far, that's all I know, thanks to Lucy," Klaus answered, still smiling.

"This is ridiculous. There's nothing normal about you," Miriam said. Ever since she had met Klaus, everything about him seemed unbelievable.

Most people have sex to enjoy it, but with him, something as strange as telepathic communication came out of it. That's just asking for too much.

"Wait until I can teleport you to my side, or teleport to yours, anytime I want," Klaus said as he took hold of one of her breasts and began massaging her nipples.

"So, does this mean I can also talk to Sister Lucy?" Miriam asked, making Klaus raise an eyebrow.

"I don't know, but it can be arranged," Klaus said. "Give me a few moments." He tapped into his connection with Lucy, and in less than a second, her voice echoed in his mind, making him smile.

"Klaus, what's going on? It's already 3 a.m. where you are. Did something happen?" She sounded worried, hearing his voice inside her head at this time of night.

"Nothing bad, my love. I was just up, taking care of beauty," Klaus said, his usual perverted nature getting the better of him. He knew Lucy wouldn't be jealous. In fact, all the women around him were practically rooting for each other.

Lucy wanted her sister to be with him already. But she also wanted Lily, Ohema, Nia, Asha, and now Miriam, who had finally taken the step. Even Aoi, Lulu, the Spirit Master girl, and surprisingly, her beautiful but business-focused friend, Nadia Nucci.

They were rooting for each other in ways Klaus just couldn't understand. They should be fighting or competing against each other, but no, that's not what happened. Instead, when they met, they secretly talked about ways to get him into bed.

Talk about the shameless ones.

"You pervert!" As expected, Lucy's flustered voice entered his mind, making him smile. Miriam raised an eyebrow, frustration evident in her eyes. She couldn't help but feel Klaus was saying something shameless about her to Lucy—and she was right.

"I finally managed to tame the fiery goddess, my love. So I want to see if the two of you can communicate," Klaus transmitted to Lucy.

"I think we can," Lucy's voice suddenly entered his mind, making him raise an eyebrow.

"You can? How?" he asked.

"I've been exploring the link between us and the tattoo for a while, but I couldn't make out anything concrete. However, I don't have one answer, and you are the core here. Not surprising considering the tattoo came from you.

"I think you're like a source of energy that any woman you have sex with gets linked to. This means the more sex you have with these linked people, the more connected you become with them, and they with you.

"Just now, I sensed a new connection forming with you, which was strange. But I guess the link between us is more than we thought. It'll take some time to understand it, but with Sister Miriam now connected, if the two of us try, we can uncover more," Lucy explained.

"I knew it! Having an Erudite as my woman is indeed great," Klaus replied with his usual shameless remark.

"Annoying," Lucy said but with a smile on her face. She knew Klaus wouldn't have time to get into something as exploring the link formed between them through sex, so she excluded him.

If only she knew Klaus had already made up his mind to have the conversation with the senior the next morning.

"Tell Sister Miriam I'll talk to her later. You two should enjoy your morning," Lucy said, and Klaus could sense the embarrassment in her voice, imagining the look that might've appeared on her face.

'Me, shameless? These women are the shameless ones,' Klaus thought inwardly before turning to Miriam.

"Good news! You two can chat anytime, any day. We don't fully understand this new connection between us yet, so Lucy will contact you later. For now, she said we should continue enjoying ourselves to strengthen our bond," Klaus said before rolling Miriam over and making her sit on him.

"Pervert," Miriam said, noticing his mischievous smile. However, she didn't wait for courtesy. She reached behind him and took hold of his already awakened dragon, ready for action.

She stroked it for a few seconds before raising herself up. She then positioned her nether cave over it and slowly lowered her waist, taking him in gently.

Once she got accustomed to the position, she started riding him, filling the room with their moans. This continued until the first light of dawn crept in from the east.

Chapter 260 - 260: Paragon Mark

Klaus woke up a little after noon, having spent the entire night with the war goddess. They only stopped and fell asleep when the sun rose in the east. Though Klaus knew the star played a part in helping Miriam recover her stamina between sessions, he was still shocked at how intense things had gotten.

Who would have thought that the cold, unloving, and arrogant Miriam had such a wild side? But then again, you can't judge a book by its cover.

Klaus stretched his body and looked beside him. Miriam was still in a deep sleep, showing no signs of waking up soon. Smiling, he got up and took a bath. A few minutes later, he left the room to find something to eat.

As soon as he entered the living room, his eyes met his mother's. She was looking at him with a mischievous grin.

"Don't start, Mom," Klaus said quickly, knowing what she was about to say. But his mom just smiled and walked into the kitchen. A few seconds later, she returned with a large tray of food.

"You must be exhausted. Go ahead, eat, and regain your energy," she said with a smile, making Klaus feel a bit embarrassed. He knew she was teasing him, but the idea of his mother overhearing something like that was too embarrassing.

'I need to buy a new house with more rooms,' Klaus thought to himself as he dug into his food. His mother sat beside him, gently brushing his hair with her hand.

A while later, after eating everything, Klaus blurted out and fell into a chair, resting his head on his mom's lap. "Thanks for the food, Mom," he said.

"No need," she replied.

"By the way, has Hanna come out of seclusion yet?" Klaus asked, not wanting his mom to start teasing him again.

"No," she replied. "Before entering seclusion, she said she was close to mastering something, so she won't come out until she masters it," she added.

"That is good, then. I should get her a few skills," Klaus said. Since none of his friends could use the skills he got from his past self just yet, he could only buy a few skills for her.

Hanna was practically skillless. She didn't awaken any skills as Klaus did, so she could only use her lightning to fight, which was stressful, especially on her stamina.

"That will be great," his mom said.

"By the way, you've received a package from Oracle. Kofi and the guys placed it in your training room," she added. Klaus nodded. It seemed Joon and the others had sent the modeling table faster than he anticipated.

Feeling his mom's hand brushing through his hair and cheeks, Klaus didn't even realize when he fell asleep again. He might be a tiger on the battlefield, but in his mom's arms, he was just another innocent child who had no defenses around his mother.

"He is now a big boy," his mom smiled, looking at the handsome face sleeping on her lap.

A while later, Klaus woke up in the chair, but his mother wasn't there. After using his senses to do a quick scan, he located her sitting under a pavilion with Miriam. From the look on Miriam's face, he knew he wasn't welcome there, so he quickly made his way to his training room and sat down.

He then entered his soul sea to have a chat with the senior.

"Looks like you are taking your training more seriously now. Your soul and Mental strength have increased, and even your sword qi seems to have gotten stronger." Immediately after he appeared inside his soul sea, the senior's voice came from behind the first door.

Klaus raised an eyebrow. What training was he talking about? He hadn't trained for a while, so where was all this coming from? However, without even thinking about it, the answer entered his mind: Miriam.

"I knew it," Klaus said with a smile, clenching his fist.

"Knew what?" the senior asked.

"Uhm, Senior, I want to ask you a rather unusual question," Klaus said with a small guilty smile.

"Go ahead," the senior said.

"Well, have you ever heard of a link forming between two people after they have sex?" Klaus asked, feeling bashful. It was just too strange to ask someone he regarded as a senior this question.

"A little more context will suffice. Of course, links form between sex partners, so why ask?" the senior replied, making Klaus realize he had nothing to worry about.

"Well, when I had sex with my women, a strange star tattoo appeared under their bellies, which allowed me to communicate with them telepathically," Klaus said, feeling a little clearer-headed now.

"Is that all?" the senior strangely asked instead of responding directly.

"What do you mean, Senior?" Klaus replied, confused.

"I mean, apart from communicating with them telepathically, are there other effects?" the senior reiterated his question, making Klaus immediately realize he had come to the right place despite his hesitation.

"No, aside from the telepathy, they also seem to get stronger as they level up and train," Klaus answered.

"I see. It seems it hasn't fully awakened yet," the senior said with a sigh.

"Uhm, what hasn't awakened yet?" Klaus asked. The senior didn't reply immediately. It took a few minutes as if he were calculating his words, before he responded.

"The mark, brat, is called the Paragon Mark. It links you to people you are close with, and when I say close, I mean intimate with. This mark creates a two-way link between you and the marked people.

As for the use of this link, you have already discovered two of the many ways it can be utilized. Yes, there are many ways it can be used, but it will depend on you leveling up and breaking through realms. And no, they are not becoming paragons," the senior explained.

"So how do you explain the sudden increase in strength?" Klaus asked. He knew they could never become paragons, but a boy could only hope.

"That is because they are being affected by your Star Qi. You have a different source of energy, Klaus. So despite being the weakest in cultivation base, your energy is potent—more potent than theirs. They are being influenced by your Star Qi."

"Does this mean I will also be influenced by them in some way?" Klaus asked.

"Of course, you already have. Your ice element, though still small, has gotten stronger, which I suppose is a result of your nightly activities. And now, your soul strength has also become much stronger, which has affected your mind, so I guess this is due to another lady.

Also, your sword qi has become stronger. All of this is as a result of the link between you and these people." The senior didn't seem to care about Klaus's bedtime activities; he was much more concerned about Klaus's growth.

"Well, that is also good," Klaus said, more than happy to hear that. Now that he had become stronger just from having sex, wouldn't that mean that when he became even stronger, the women around him would also become monsters?

"You are a Paragon, Klaus. The rules don't apply to you, but of course, you will have to pay one way or another," the senior said. Klaus just smirked; the heavens could go screw themselves for all he cared.

"So, aside from telepathy and strengthening, what else can the Paragon Mark do?" Klaus asked.

"You will have to find that out yourself. The karma involved is not something you can carry right now. Just go and have fun, brat." His voice faded away.

Klaus stood inside his soul sea for a while until he decided to leave. However, just as he was about to exit his soul sea, something shot from the Pantaface Bead and entered his forehead. His vision immediately darkened, and then he faded away.

When he woke up, he felt a terrible headache moving through his head like thunder. He walked to the fridge and drank a glass of water to calm down.

After he felt some calm, he decided to check out his new upgrades. However, just as he was about to retrieve the Needles to test his soul and mental strength, he felt a new presence inside his mind.

"Fruity," Klaus muttered.