

Paragon 341

Chapter 341 - 341: Pleasuring Ohema [18+]

"Klaus, what are you doing?" Ohema asked, noticing Klaus taking off her bra. She wanted to resist but didn't. Instead, she asked why.

"What does it look like, lady? We're about to release some stress—the safe way, of course," Klaus said with a grin. Ohema could only look at him with wide eyes.

"And what if that too was unsafe?" she asked, but before she could hope for an answer, Klaus's lips sealed hers. She quickly forgot her question and wrapped her arms around his neck, leaning in for a passionate kiss.

Truth be told, she had been longing for this moment but never had the chance. She was too scared of what would happen when Klaus learned about her situation. But now, seeing his reaction, she began to worry less.

However, she was still concerned. Her constitution was so lethal that the moment Klaus's "dragon" broke past her walls, the poison in her body would consume him, and he would die in agony. So, she wanted to play it safe.

"I know you missed me a lot, so go ahead. I can see it in your eyes—you want this," Klaus said after breaking the kiss.

Ohema smiled, slid down his leg, and appeared at his waist, where his dragon had already awakened and was ready for action. A small smile appeared on her face as she reached for it. Within seconds, Klaus's long, hard "dragon" was free.

She took it with both hands and without wasting a beat, she went down on it, wrapping her rosy lips around it.

Her head moved back and forth as she began to pleasure Klaus's "dragon." Her tongue coiled around it, massaging it with each motion. Klaus moaned, feeling the hot sensation as she wrapped her mouth around him, her tongue gliding smoothly over his skin.

Saliva began to form, making it easier for her to take more of his dragon into her mouth, the added slickness allowing her to go deeper.

"Mmmmh," Klaus moaned as his "dragon" touched the back of her throat, sending jolts of pleasure down his body.

The innocent Ohema was trying to take all of him in, despite her small mouth. Klaus didn't complain and simply allowed her to continue. Soon, she began kneading his balls, adding to his pleasure.

A while later, Klaus let her know his "Star Juice" was coming. Ohema, who had been craving it for some time, eagerly prepared and received all he had to offer, making sure to swallow every drop without letting any escape.

When she finished, Klaus looked at her and smiled. The look in her eyes told him she had been longing for this moment. He hadn't realized it before, but now she did, Ohema was obsessed with his juice from the first time she tasted it, as all his women cherished it.

Lucy often told him she wanted it and that he should hurry to the academy already. Miriam felt the same, craving it dearly. And the two vixens, Lily and Anna, were already addicted. Ohema, too, craved it deeply.

"My turn," he said, gently pushing her onto her back. She looked like she wanted to say something, but before she could open her mouth, Klaus had already started removing her panties.

She managed to speak anyway, "If things start getting ugly, I'll let you know." But Klaus only smiled; he had no intention of tearing down her walls just yet.

As her panties came off, Klaus was greeted by a breathtaking sight. Her nether region was perfectly groomed, smooth, and clean, and the pleasant scent coming from her arousal was hard to ignore.

"Just do your best not to scream too much; the walls are thin," Klaus said, raising her waist and bringing her cave closer to his face.

"Aaahhh!" A scream of pleasure escaped Ohema's lips, filling the room and beyond, as Klaus's tongue made contact with her nether cave.

Klaus did like the sound of that, so he began playing the tongue game, the kind that doesn't require dip penetration to achieve when he intended.

Klaus took his time, his tongue exploring every inch of her. He moved slowly, savoring her taste and the way her body reacted. Ohema gripped the sheets, her breaths coming in short gasps.

Klaus wasn't joking around. The taste of her essence was incredibly pleasant to him, and he wanted more. He started licking and flicking his tongue, making sure she felt every movement. Her body reacted intensely, shaking uncontrollably, almost like a massage chair in overdrive.

He teased her, circling around her sensitive spots before pressing his tongue deeper. She moaned louder, her body trembling with each touch. Klaus felt her legs tighten around him, urging him to go further.

They encouraged him to go a little deeper, but not too deep for his own good. It would be funny and sad if he were to die while pleasuring her nether cave. That would be too disappointing, so Klaus wasn't risking his pleasure on that.

However, even without going deeper, Ohema was shouting so loudly that Miriam and the other ladies had to move from Miriam's room to the hall, smiles on their faces.

Ohema was making too much noise, something none of them expected from her. But Klaus was just too intense. Miriam knew exactly what was happening, while Lily and Anna, who were still hesitant to take that extra step, remained oblivious.

Truth be told, she shouted even louder the last time Klaus went down on her. Fighting the impulse to break in and join, Miriam led the two vixens away. As for Klaus's mom and sister, they likely knew what was coming and were somewhere in Hanna's training room.

Klaus continued his tongue game, making Ohema cry out in pure pleasure. If they couldn't go all the way, he would use this method for now. At least it was both safe and enjoyable.

Ohema's back arched, and her hands found his hair, pulling him closer. Each flick of his tongue sent waves of pleasure through her, making her shudder. She could barely hold back, feeling herself reaching a peak.

Finally, with a loud gasp, her body gave in, and she felt a rush of release pouring out, captivating Klaus instantly. He swallowed it eagerly, going back for more. He didn't know why, but the essence he was tasting was just too delicious.

'Does this have something to do with her constitution?' he wondered. 'But if it did, shouldn't I be tasting poison now?'

'This is just too tasty; I could get used to this,' Klaus thought as he licked her nether cave dry.

Ohema's body shook so hard that Klaus had to hold her firmly in place as he extracted every last drop of her essence, which was overflowing.

'It must be due to her constitution,' Klaus concluded. 'But I'll talk to the senior later to confirm.'

'For now, I need more of this.' Klaus couldn't stop himself. After a while, he managed to clean her dry before laying her down on his chest.

Her hand then went for his dragon, which lay between her legs. She began to stroke it gently, though it was clear she was exhausted from the pleasure trip she had just taken.

"Should we go another round, or was one enough?" Klaus whispered in her ear, making her blush slightly.

With that, the next few hours alternated between Ohema seeking his "Star Juice" and Klaus enjoying her tasty, creamy poison cave.

Chapter 342 - 342: Poison Body [Bonus]

"Aaaahhh,"

Ohema's moan filled the room, her waist trembling after releasing her essence for the umpteenth time since she and Klaus had started their game of pleasure.

She had been giving him head, and in return, Klaus was also pleasuring her down there. Since they couldn't go the extra mile yet, they had to make do with just that for now. However, Klaus was certainly enjoying himself—or more like enjoying Ohema's essence.

In the end, she was bound to be exhausted, so after releasing her essence who knew how many times, she collapsed on the bed with a happy expression on her face.

"You look happy," Klaus said, looking at her blissful expression. Ohema had been enjoying herself so much that she didn't know what had come over her, but she never wanted to stop. Had it not been for her stress, she would have loved to go on all day.

"Of course I am happy. I finally get to take care of something that has been weighing on my chest for quite a while now," Ohema replied.

"Your Poison Body, huh?" Klaus asked, and Ohema nodded.

"Although I never expected to fall in love with you this early, it happened, and when it did, I realized I couldn't be there for you. So while many might expect me to be jealous, I was actually happy when I found out you had other women.

"However, it was more painful than I initially thought. Not being able to pleasure my man mainly because my body wouldn't allow it was just too damn frustrating," Ohema said with a sad expression.

"Don't worry about that. Although we can't take things further just yet, we can take it slow. Once we fix your body issue, I promise to make you scream your heart out," Klaus joked with a teasing smile.

"And what makes you think we can do that? I've tried everything I could but couldn't awaken it. It feels like I'm still missing something. It's frustrating," Ohema said, slightly angry at the thought.

She had been searching for a way to awaken her body for a long time, but no matter how hard she looked, the answer always seemed out of reach. She had tried many methods, even taking some dangerous roots after becoming Klaus's woman, but she never succeeded.

Frustrating indeed.

"Have some faith in your boyfriend, Ohema," Klaus joked. "I know a way for us to awaken your body," he said.

"Really?" Ohema turned and looked at his face.

"Of course. I know what needs to be done, but we can't do it just yet, as we don't have the necessary resources," Klaus said, and Ohema frowned.

"What do we have to do?" she asked. "In case you don't know, I'm pretty rich; I can get anything, provided it exists," she added.

"Okay, rich woman, have you heard of this treasure—the Lava Crystal?" Klaus asked, and Ohema frowned.

"Lava Crystal? Are you serious?" she asked. "That crystal only appeared once, and it was at the start of the apocalypse. As far as I know, it was absorbed by one of the overlords, which literally transformed her into a peacock, almost turning her into a phoenix."

"So, do you think you can get it?" Klaus asked with a smile, but all Ohema could do was well up. The Lava Crystal was something Klaus knew about from Yuying, who had explained a lot to him about constitutions and physiques.

Though Klaus often seemed unfocused when Yuying spoke about those things, his brain worked differently; even when he wasn't paying attention, he absorbed everything.

She had mentioned several methods that could awaken a constitution like Ohema's. One of them was that if the person had sex with a man, it would automatically awaken their constitution.

Currently, Ohema had a Virgin Poison Body, meaning the moment her walls were penetrated, she would no longer be a virgin. This of course would trigger the awakening.

But, of course, that wasn't an option Ohema would consider. She wouldn't want to hurt Klaus, nor would she allow another man to touch her. That left them with the next best option—the Lava Crystal.

During the beginning of the apocalypse, when the world was changing, a mountain exploded, and from within it, a palm-sized crystal appeared, radiating intense heat. It was said that when it emerged, many warriors who tried to get close were reduced to ash.

Nobody managed to get close—nobody, until a certain young lady succeeded. Since then, her body has undergone tremendous changes, skyrocketing her combat prowess. This unique individual was Nari, the fire lady among the overlords.

"This is hopeless," Ohema sighed, knowing her only chance was taken 45 years ago.

"Not true. All we have to do is find a lava-infused mountain and dive in. I'm sure we can find one at the bottom," Klaus said, recalling how Yuying mentioned that Lava Crystals could still be obtained.

"Are you crazy? That's just suicide," Ohema replied, giving Klaus a look that showed she didn't like the idea one bit.

"Relax, I wasn't planning on doing it myself. I don't have nearly enough fire resistance to go swimming in lava, but I do know someone who does," Klaus smiled.

"You mean Fire Queen Nari?" Ohema asked, and Klaus raised an eyebrow. He wanted to ask how she knew every little thing, but he held back. Since she had opened up about her body issue, he knew she would one day reveal who she truly was.

"Yes, Nari and I are practically best friends. If I ask for her help, she won't hesitate," Klaus said confidently. Nari would be delighted if he asked—after all, she wanted the boy her sister had fallen in love with, even if she didn't know it yet, to be happy.

One of his women's suffering would make him sad, so Nari would help. Plus, she enjoyed a bit of mischief now and then. Swimming in lava sounded just right up her alley.

"What if she refuses?" Ohema asked.

"Then she'd forever remain a peacock. Lol," Klaus replied with a smile.

"You have a way to help her become a True Phoenix?" Ohema was a little taken aback by what Klaus said. When Nari first absorbed the crystal, her flame element mutated, transforming her into a peacock.

This transformation had boosted her power level several times over. However, over the years, she had tried many times to ascend to the stage that would make her a True Phoenix, but she'd never gotten lucky again.

Yet Klaus, who had absorbed all the knowledge Yuying could impart, knew more than enough. In fact, he knew five different ways to help her, one of which involved having her stay close to a Lava Crystal—or more precisely, entering lava and remaining there for a while to trigger the transformation.

If Nari wanted to become a Phoenix, which would undoubtedly allow her to break through from the Ascendent stage, she would have to accept his terms.

"Are you sure this will work?" Ohema asked, a bit worried. "While I'm not giving up hope, I also don't want to get my hopes up too high."

"Relax, my love. In a couple of months, your poison body issue will be resolved. Then we can move on to the real game—making you call my name in a hundred different languages," Klaus said, pinching her nipples.

"Klaus... aaahh," Ohema moaned his name, making Klaus's smile widen. With that, he took her to cloud nine for another two rounds of tonguing before they fell asleep, only to wake up a few hours later. They freshened up and went to join the others.

Chapter 343 - 343: Hanna's Past Wounds [Bonus]

Klaus and Ohema left the room after hours of pleasure. They had truly missed each other. However, upon reaching the hall, Klaus found his mother pacing back and forth, a sight that made him worry immediately.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Klaus asked, reaching for her hand.

"Your sister isn't talking to me," she replied, clearly sad.

"That's ridiculous. Big sister Hanna adores you. If I didn't know better, I'd say she's even in love with you. Why would she suddenly stop talking to you?" Klaus said.

"I don't know either. Since you returned from the trial, she's locked herself in her training room and started crying. I tried reaching out, but she wouldn't respond—not to me, or any of us," she said.

Miriam, Anna, and Lily all nodded, showing that they had tried talking to Hanna as well, but she hadn't responded. Klaus frowned upon hearing that.

"Is she still in her training room?" he asked.

"Yes. Klaus, baby, please try to get through to her. I can't bear seeing her like that," his mother's eyes were watering; she was clearly worried.

"I will, Mom. Just give me some time," Klaus said before heading toward Hanna's training room. Soon, he stood in front of the door and could already hear her quiet sobs.

"Big sister, are you alright?" Klaus called, pushing the door open.

'Really, Mom? The door wasn't even locked—why exaggerate it?' he thought with a sigh. His gaze fell on Hanna, who was sitting in a corner, crying.

"Big sister, what's wrong? Does this have something to do with that brat you wanted to kill?" Klaus asked, walking closer to her.

Hanna looked up as soon as he asked, nodding in response. Klaus sighed; he'd figured as much. During their flight back from Union City, Hanna had been unusually quiet.

He had wanted to ask why she was like that, even after ranking second in the trial, She should have been excited, but he'd been too excited instead to see Ohema again so he neglected her feelings.

Now, seeing her like this, a pang of pain went through his chest.

"Come here, let's talk about it." Klaus reached for her hand and guided her to sit on a chair.

"Tell me everything. I'm all ears."

Hanna took a few moments to calm herself. Klaus could tell just from her expression that she was broken. He'd seen a similar look on Miriam's face when she had shared her past with him.

"Take your time, big sister," Klaus said gently, not rushing her. After ten full minutes, she was ready to speak.

"I already told you I lost my parents when I was seven, but I never told you how I grew up after they were gone," she began.

"When my parents died, it wasn't just them who passed away that day. Another person from our home died too—our maid. She had a daughter, just a few months older than me. So, when they were gone, it was just me and her left in the house.

"I was devastated when I found out that Mom and Dad had died, along with Auntie Love. But, surprisingly, Kehlani was more composed. Her mother had prepared her for a moment like that. While I was shattered, she took it upon herself to care for me.

"She stepped up, looking after me until I was able to recover. From then on, we took care of each other. For years, we did everything together. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that I wouldn't be here now if it hadn't been for Kehlani being there for me." Her tears began falling again.

Klaus took her hands, gently rubbing them. He could tell she was reliving emotions he couldn't fully understand, so he did the only thing he could: he was simply there for her.

"Kehlani... She was my... She was my everything. But because of those bastards, she left me. They took her away from me. I will kill every last one of them," Hanna said, clenching her fist. Despite never having killed a human before, her killing intent was rather potent.

"Relax, Big Sister. Tell me what happened," Klaus said, sensing her mood.

"Kehlani and I were supposed to awaken on the same day. We had already secured the drug a few months before we turned 16; well, Kehlani turned 16 before I did. So she was just waiting for my birthday so we could awaken together.

On my birthday morning, she left to get me a cake, but instead of returning with one, she came home broken. I asked what happened, but she was too shattered, devastated, and ashamed to say anything.

The next day, she took her life, leaving only a letter. In the letter, she told me everything. 'Little brother, those bastards, I want to kill every last one of them. Please help me kill them. I can't continue living as long as they are still alive.'"

Klaus's heart ached as he listened to Hanna's words. Her anguish was palpable, a storm of sorrow and fury that threatened to engulf them both. He reached out, taking her trembling hands in his, trying to convey his care through his grip.

Ever since Klaus remembered his past life, Hanna has become something of an important person in his life he cares about. And Klaus is overprotective of those he cares about. Those bastards hurt her sister and naturally, he would never forgive them even if they've turned their ways and become monks.

"I can't even imagine what you're feeling right now," Klaus said softly, his voice steady despite the turmoil inside him. "But we will make them pay for what they did to Kehlani."

Hanna looked up at him, her eyes shimmering with unshed tears, a flicker of hope mingling with her despair. "You mean it? You'll help me?"

"Of course," he replied without hesitation. "You're not alone in this. We'll find them, and we'll make sure they suffer."

Hanna's dam broke. Klaus pulled her into a hug, allowing her to soak his chest with her tears. Just like Miriam, she couldn't move past that incident. It felt like a haunting nightmare to her, and finally being able to open up made the wave of her suppressed emotions explode.

She knew for a fact that Klaus would help her, but hearing him say it made her feel more at peace, causing her to shed all the tears she had been holding back.

Klaus, of course, was thinking of all the ways he would torture the bastards who dared to make his sister cry. From what she said, it seemed that Kehlani meant a lot to her, so Klaus wanted to ensure she got the revenge he knew she had been planning for a long time.

After a while, Hanna calmed down, making Klaus sigh. She had been wetting his chest for quite a while.

"So, Kehlani, can you tell me more about her?" he asked. Hanna smiled and nodded.

She began sharing everything she could about Kehlani—quite a lot, actually. As Klaus listened, his hunger to kill the bastards who hurt her sister rose with each passing moment.

An hour later, they left the training room and headed back to the hall, where Hanna immediately ran into their mom's arms. "I'm sorry for making you worry, Mom," she said.

"Oh, silly, you never made me worry. I know you are one strong lady," Klaus's mom replied.

"Really, Mom? You were practically crying just a few hours ago!" Klaus couldn't believe his mom's shamelessness.

"Watch your mouth, brat, before I choke you with a hug," his mom said with a smile.

"That's actually a good idea. I want to be choked to death!" Klaus said, smiling. Miriam, who knew what he was thinking, smacked the back of his head, making everyone smile.

"So, who wants to go on a few days' vacation in Felin City?" Klaus asked.

Chapter 344 - 344: Going on Vacation

The moment Klaus suggested the vacation, everyone turned to look at him. Even Hanna, who knew why he said that, was still puzzled. She understood his reasoning for choosing Felin City for their getaway, but she hadn't expected him to make up his mind so quickly.

She had expected him to at least wait until they broke through to the Grandmaster stage before taking any action. However, Klaus was no weakling; he wanted to get that out of the way.

"Sounds like a good idea, sweetheart," Klaus's mom was the first to accept the vacation plan. Soon, Miriam and Ohema joined in as well. As for Anna and Lily, they were more than happy to go wherever Klaus went.

His male friends were currently out with the ladies they had managed to bag after the trial. Appearing in the top 20 had certainly given them some charisma.

"Then it is decided; we leave tomorrow at sunset," Klaus said before heading to his room to take care of something. Hanna stayed with her mom and the two vixens, while the two magnificently beautiful ladies followed Klaus.

"Talk." As soon as they entered the room, Miriam asked, "I know you wanted to prepare for your breakthrough right after the trial, so why the sudden vacation?"

"No hidden agenda here, my love. It's just a normal vacation for a few days before I enter seclusion," Klaus said with a small smile, looking at the two ladies standing before him.

"Liar. Spill it," Ohema said, narrowing her gaze at him. Klaus observed them for a moment and then sighed.

"Fine, I will tell you. Some bastards killed my sister's girlfriend, so we are going for revenge," he said, and the two ladies just smiled. They had expected as much.

"Do you need any help?" Ohema asked.

"A jet to take us there would do. You don't happen to have one, do you?" Klaus joked.

"I do. Wanna see it?" Ohema replied, making Klaus raise an eyebrow.

"Of course you do. You are rich, after all," he said with a smile. Miriam walked forward and pushed him onto the bed.

"Hey, you two are not trying to eat me up, are you?" Klaus asked, a smile on his face.

"Pervert. Just lie down; we only want to give you a massage," Ohema said, reaching for his shirt. Soon, Klaus was under the gentle care of two fairies. Their touches are heavenly.

"So, Klaus, aside from us, Lucy, Anna, and Lily, who else is there?" Ohema asked, her hands brushing past his ribcage.

"Nobody else, my lo—Ouch!" Klaus cried, feeling something pinch his ribcage.

"Wanna try again?" Ohema asked, her expression teasing. Miriam just smiled.

"You wicked woman," Klaus said, a smile playing on his lips. "Just so you know, my charm is pretty toxic. Wherever I go, fairies keep falling for me without me even trying, so don't be surprised when more start popping up."

"Pervert," Ohema said, shaking her head.

"Nothing perverted here, my love. You can ask Miriam to narrate all the amazing nights we ha—Ouch!" Klaus cried out again when something pinched his other rib.

"That's why I like Anna and Lily more; they are very gentle and caring, unlike you two demons." Klaus, who was meant to be enjoying the massage, was now feeling more pain than pleasure.

"By the way, Klaus, Sister Ohema told me about her situation. Are you confident you can help her?" Miriam suddenly asked.

"Of course! She is my woman; I would do everything I can to help her," Klaus replied.

"Good," Miriam smiled.

Klaus chuckled inwardly. 'Maybe it's a paragon thing, but I think all my women are meant to back each other instead of compete.'

He couldn't have asked for a better situation. The fact that they were all rooting for each other was more than enough. At least, he wouldn't have to worry about them fighting each other in the future.

"You should go see Sister Nadia when you are free," Miriam suggested.

"And why is that? I don't suppose I have any business with her anytime soon." Klaus hadn't modeled for months now, as Nadia had been busy with a new trend she was working on. So why would Miriam want him to go see her?

"Just go see her," she said before channeling spiritual qi into his palm and then starting to massage him more intimately this time.

Ohema did the same. Soon, Klaus started feeling much better. All the pain was washed away, now replaced by intense pleasure.

'Fuck you, Fruity. Fuck you, Number Three. Who is living the dream now?' Klaus cursed his past incarnations, who had made his life a little too chaotic recently.

He just didn't understand why his past incarnations didn't appear like normal people. The last time Fruity visited him, it was in a dreamlike state, and Number Three had scared the hell out of him during the aura awakening.

'If only they could come to me like normal humans, I would be damn grateful,' Klaus thought inwardly. But he wasn't complaining at the moment; Ohema and Miriam were surprisingly making him feel good.

They made sure he felt all their love and care. Klaus of course wasn't one to deny that. He was living the warrior dream.

After they were done, Klaus rewarded them with a kiss and then started absorbing monster cores. Thanks to the massacre at Union City, he was able to level up to level 9. Just three more levels before the tribulation descends again so he could break through.

The two ladies watched him with proud smiles on their faces.

While many would carefully absorb the cores, Klaus was just crashing them with his palm before absorbing the energy, which took less than a minute for each core.

On his back, Ohema and Miriam could see one of the nine stars glow whenever the energy entered his body. This puzzled them, but they didn't want to disturb him, so they waited until he was done.

Klaus received quite a large sum of cores, so he wasn't holding back. All the cores from the zombies he had massacred at the Demon's Abode were given to him, and he also received more from Dave and Kane Arcadia.

Then, aside from that, he received even more cores from Dharma, the overlord as a reward for completing the quest when he killed the Five Fire Monsters from the fire region in the Demon's Abode. He also obtained a few from the trial at Sinji Valley and the Union trial.

So he was loaded. Four hours later, he broke through to level 10. But he didn't stop; he continued for a few hours before stopping when it was time for dinner.

He realized that the higher his levels progressed, the fewer experience points he received from the cores. It was a rather painful experience for him. However, knowing he wouldn't be following the same leveling-up system after the breakthrough gave him something to hope for.

After having dinner, they spent some time talking about random things. Later, Klaus went to bed, but he had to spend a few hours with Lily and Anna, who helped him release some stress before he finally slept. The next day, they spent the morning as usual.

Later that day, they boarded Ohema's jet to Felin City, where Klaus and Hanna would be spending some quality brother-sister time together amidst slaughter and bloodshed.

Chapter 345 - 345: Brother and Sister Night Out

With Klaus's male friends currently engaged in their own activities, he left Ross City with his mom, his sister, and his women.

Ohema, the rich and mysterious mogul, brought her jet, which, to Klaus's shock, was large enough for all seven of them. Little did he know she had bought it overnight just for the trip.

They landed in Felin City a little over 30 minutes later. A car was waiting to pick them up and take them to one of the many mansions owned by the Felin Great Family. Lily had already called her parents to inform them.

They settled in and decided to spend the night there. The next day, they visited Lily's family, spending several hours there. Since they were on vacation, and the place was quite attractive, they lingered and enjoyed their time.

Klaus finally met his mother-in-law, Grace Felin, who instantly fell in love with him; Klaus's charm was simply too irresistible.

The usual coldness some in-laws show was absent for Klaus and his family.

Both Klaus and his mom were too endearing for anyone to dislike. This was especially true for his mom, who became best friends with Lily's mother after just a few hours of interaction.

They even made plans for a girls' outing sometime soon. By the time they left, the entire Felin household could only sing their praises. The Hanson family was just too charming, like little kittens that no one could ever dislike.

After returning to their lodge, they spent the sunset together until after it turned 6:30. Klaus then decided it was time to put into motion what he and Hanna had really come to do.

"Mom, Hanna, and I are going out for a brother-and-sister bonding session. I think it's high time we bonded over a night stroll," Klaus said, pulling Hanna away from his mom's side. The young lady just never left her side and stayed in her brother's arms.

"I think it's a good idea. You two need some time to bond," she said with a smile. "Just make sure anyone who looks at my little diamond funny sees no more" she added, still smiling.

Everyone turned to look at her with expressions that seemed to say, Really? Klaus had noticed some changes in his mom recently, so although he was surprised by her comment, he didn't react much.

She is still the same caring woman from the slum, however, she now doesn't shy away from most of the things Klaus does.

"Don't worry, Mom. Nobody will get the chance," Klaus said, wrapping his arm around Hanna's waist, a smile on his face. Hanna just looked at him and shook her head, completely unaffected.

"You, take your hand off her waist. I don't want you seducing her," his mom said.

"What? Weren't you the one who said I should make sure nobody has any lustful gazes at her? Me by her side as the boyfriend would solve that. You know I don't like violence," Klaus said with a smile.

Everyone looked at him as if to say, Really? Weren't you the one exploding heads just a few days ago? But alas, he was a monk—of course, he hated violence.

"Tsk, just go and have fun," his mom said, waving them off. They left with Klaus's arm still around Hanna's waist. She just went along, even placing her hand around his shoulder, perhaps to tease their mother.

"This rascal; he's going to pollute my baby girl," his mom muttered, but as always, a smile played on her face. After Klaus and Hanna had left the house, she turned to the ladies beside her.

"Do you think she'll be alright after getting her revenge?" she asked, revealing that she, too, understood the real reason behind the trip and fully supported it. She couldn't stand to see Hanna in such a broken state.

"She will. If she doesn't go through with it, her path will be littered with obstacles. Without her revenge, she'll never truly be at peace," Miriam said.

Though she doesn't need to seek revenge on anyone, her path had been similarly rocky until she met Klaus and opened up. Now, her heart was finally finding peace, or at least moving in that direction.

"I hope so. Whoever she lost, she seems to miss them dearly," Klaus's mom said, sounding like the concerned mother she was.

"Don't worry, Mother. Hanna is a strong lady; she'll be alright," Anna said, bringing a small smile to her mother-in-law's face. She nodded, and with a broad smile, she asked the four ladies,

"How's your sex life? Everything going well?"

Miriam, Ohema, Lily, and Anna's cheeks immediately turned pink at her question. The woman was just too shameless—maybe even more so than her son.

Though they could all easily overpower her, they knew their mother-in-law meant business, so they could only go with the flow. While Klaus and Hanna were out seeking revenge, the four ladies found themselves at home, discussing their sex lives with their mother-in-law as if it were the most normal thing in the world.

Klaus, who had just left the mansion with Hanna, began making their way east. Along the way, Klaus asked,

"You're really not affected by my charm—not even in the slightest?"

"Not really. For some reason, I just don't feel that kind of affection toward you," she replied without the slightest hint of bashfulness.

"How interesting. This, of course, makes me wonder if I'm just not handsome enough," Klaus joked, making Hanna smile slightly. Klaus knew the real reason, but until she had her revenge, he wouldn't tease her about it.

They passed by many places, and thanks to their disguises, nobody recognized them. Soon, they entered a coffee shop, where they lingered for a few minutes.

"Why are we here, little bro? We could just take the service road at the bridge junction; it would lead us through the blind spot and bring us closer to their hideout," Hanna asked.

"Wow, you really did your homework, huh?" Klaus replied, impressed by her attention to detail. It seemed Hanna had been planning her revenge for some time now.

"You have no idea what they took from me. Even if it was the last thing I did, I would get my revenge. In fact, if I hadn't met you in the Ruin City Forbidden Zone that time, I would have been long dead by now."

"Oh, really?" Klaus raised an eyebrow.

"Yes. I was planning on getting my revenge back then, but after spending some time with you and the others, I had to postpone it. I wasn't even planning on walking out alive," she said with a determined look.

"Well, it's good that you gathered the courage to approach me back then. It would have been a pity if I never got to know you in this lifetime," Klaus said with a small smile. Hanna nodded; she was also glad she had met him.

"Alright, let's go," Klaus said after a while.

"Lil bro, why are we walking straight? Shouldn't we be avoiding the cameras?"

"They've been taken care of," Klaus replied. As a spirit master with a sensing range of 40 kilometers, he was able to disable the cameras long before they even entered the coffee shop.

"Then shouldn't we sneak up on them?" Hanna asked again.

"No need. We're walking right through their front door. Lighten up, sister, because today, you'll look your enemies in the eye and kill them, making sure they know what they took from you," Klaus said, and Hanna's grip tightened.

Soon, a house came into view, situated closer to the edge of the city. It was the dwelling of The Gilded Fangs Mercenary Group.

Chapter 346 - 346: Big Sister, Kindly Select Your Weapon

The Gilded Fangs Mercenary Group is one of many mercenary groups in Felin City. These groups are quite common, as many awakened individuals seeking purpose in their lives join to explore forbidden zones and hunt.

Klaus has already joined one himself—the Bloodaxe Mercenaries.

It was the group his father belonged to before he went missing. Klaus joined to gain access to forbidden zones and hunt. It's considered noble to join a group and venture into these dangerous areas.

There is a belief that the more people hunt in forbidden zones, the faster humanity will reclaim its lost Cities and forests. Thus, those who join these groups are viewed as noble by many.

However, just as there are white and black, there are noble and insidious mercenary groups. The Gilded Fangs Mercenary Group falls into the latter category.

They are what most would call scum. They have committed numerous atrocities, causing immense suffering, yet no one has been able to oppose them due to their strength.

Naturally, most of their sinister acts were directed at those without connections, leaving their victims with no means of retaliation.

A year ago, Hanna's friend left home happy but returned broken, sad, and humiliated. Her suffering was so unbearable that she ultimately took her own life. But before dying, she left a note revealing the identities of those responsible.

Now, as Hanna nears the home of these villains, an intense hatred radiates from her—a hatred so fierce that even Klaus doesn't understand its depth.

"Relax, sister; those bastards aren't going anywhere," Klaus said as they approached the house.

"Take your time dealing with them—I'll make sure none of them escape," he added.

"Okay, brother," Hanna replied, though her anger was only subdued to a certain extent.

Inside the spacious house of the Gilded Fangs Mercenary Group, 23 men sat around a table outdoors, clearly celebrating something.

They were celebrating the recent success of one of their members, or rather, the achievement of their leader's son, Eden Jacobs.

"Congratulations, Eden! Although you are far older than those idiots, I always knew you could make it into the academy... and you did," said a man who appeared to be in his late 40s, patting Eden on the shoulder.

"It's all thanks to you, Father, for making sure I never lacked anything," Eden said, sounding pleased and happy.

They continued drinking and feasting on various delicacies.

"Too bad the last batch of girls we got all decided to end it; we could've been celebrating even better by now," one man remarked, biting into his meat and gulping down an alcoholic drink.

"I know, but we need to lay low for now. The Felin Great Family seems to be prying into our operations lately; we have to be careful," Eden's father warned.

"Right, we've already lost three men because of them. We need to be more cautious," another man added.

"By the way, Father, I saw the friend of that young girl you got for me a year ago," Eden suddenly said.

"Oh? Which one? We've brought in quite a few over the year," his father replied.

"The ones who bought the Celestial Water from our agent back then. They paid with a card, so our agent reported it to us so we could rob them" Eden clarified.

"Oh, her. What, do you want her to0? Her friend was quite... tasty," another young man said, licking his lips.

"I think I saw her during the trial, Father, and she was with that crazy brat who massacred the people sent by the legacies in Union City," Eden said.

"What? Are you sure?" The men's faces turned pale at the mention. Everyone feared Klaus.

"Are you certain it was her?" one of them asked.

"Yes. Although I never actually met her before, from the images I saw on her friend's phone, I'm confident it was her," Eden admitted, unable to hide his panic.

The men exchanged uneasy glances, each contemplating various scenarios. They all knew what Klaus had done to the other mercenary group in Union City; if he found out about their actions, they were as good as dead.

"Ha... you don't have to worry about anything," Eden's father scoffed. "From what I know, the girl died the next day, so I doubt she said anything—she was mute when she left here. And with our men in the authorities, no one filed a complaint, so we're safe."

"But even if she somehow knew and told that lunatic, what makes you think we're weak?" Eden's father continued.

"I could easily crush him if it came to it!" he boasted, beating his chest.

"Really? Why don't we put that to the test?" Klaus's voice suddenly filled the air, cutting off his bragging.

"Klaus!" They all jumped to their feet as Klaus and Hanna appeared.

"What? Weren't you just talking about what you'd do to me? Well, here I am—come on, crush me," Klaus smirked, eyeing the 23 mercenaries as their faces turned pale and their bodies shaking with fear.

'One Sage, 15 Saints, six Grandmasters, and one Master... all worthless men. Perfect for Big Sister's first slaughter,' Klaus thought to himself.

"W-what... what are you doing here, Klaus?" Eden's father stammered, his voice trembling. Hanna stood beside Klaus, glaring at the 23 men with intense hatred.

"What else? We're here to kill a bunch of scum," Klaus replied, an evil smile spreading across his face.

"You lot took something dear from my sister here, and she's here for revenge. So while I'd recommend you don't resist, it'd be even better if you do."

"Don't get me wrong—you're all dying here today, even you, Eden," Klaus said, pointing at the young man Hanna intended to kill first.

Eden trembled, utterly terrified, petrified, and above all, scared shitless.

"Now, the reason I want you to resist." Klaus walked forward and sat down, with Hanna standing behind him, her gaze locked on the 23 men.

"When you resist, it builds intense blood flow that pumps adrenaline through your body. This gives you a burst of strength to do things you never thought possible. While that won't change anything for you, it will for my sister."

"I want what's best for her, and your worthless lives will help me achieve that. By killing your struggling self, her killing intent will take a huge leap. So do your best to resist—I need that blood pumping when she kills you all."

"Now, before we get back to you idiots, Big Sister, kindly select your weapon," Klaus said, presenting four options: a bow, a sword, a spear, and a dagger.

The 23 men stood frozen, their minds barely functioning. Had they paid closer attention to Klaus, they would have realized he wasn't using any force or ability on them.

It was purely their own fear that left them paralyzed—even the Sage among them.

Hanna looked over the four weapons and chose the spear.

"Good choice," Klaus said, then he placed his hand on the dinner table.

"Gentlemen, even though you're about to die, be grateful—you're the first to experience my aura. Be sure to share tales about it on your way to the netherworld."

With that, a wave of dread fell over the 23 men. All at once, they turned pale and dropped to their knees. Klaus hadn't used his slaughter aura since awakening it, making this the first time—and the effect was exactly as he expected.

"Sister, if you would, please," Klaus gestured, and Hanna moved forward, stopping before Eden. The young man trembled and, like a broken dam, soiled himself.

Hanna looked at him with cold indifference. "Her name was Kehlani, the most gentle and caring soul I knew, and you bastards took her from me."

Hanna screamed, tears falling from her eyes as she raised the spear. In the next second, blood sprayed through the air.

Chapter 347 - 347: Avenged

"Hi, Hanna. If you're reading this, then know that I couldn't endure it anymore. I was too weak to keep fighting. Too broken to stand up again. So, I took the easy way out.

Easy for me, at least.

Please, Hanna, don't let this bring you down. Don't let my choice become your burden. I'm telling you this because you deserve to know who did this. But don't follow my path. Don't let my weakness become yours.

I know how strong you are. I know the power you hold inside. So, prove me right, Hanna. Become the warrior I always knew you'd be. Even if I'm not there to watch you draw your bow, I know you'll look fierce and beautiful with it.

One day, you'll be the incredible woman you're meant to be. And when that day comes, remember the name of the one who caused this—Eden Jacobs of the Gilded Fangs Mercenary Group.

Maybe there's a life after this one. If there is, I'll be waiting. Goodbye. I'm sorry."

This was the letter, the note Hanna found the very morning she woke up to check on her friend. It was the same note that turned an innocent young lady into a vengeful warrior.

It was the letter that empowered her to raise her spear and stab right through the hearts of those who defiled her friend, sister, and everything she held dear.

"You took everything from me." his tears kept rolling down as she raised the spear and stabbed forward

Blood burst into the air as Hanna stabbed her spear through the heart of the twelfth person, a saint. There was no sympathy in her eyes.

In those beautiful eyes, she held a cold gaze that could have scared anyone; however, under the circumstances she found herself in, the people kneeling at her mercy were all too terrified of Klaus's aura to pay any attention to Hanna.

The moment Klaus unleashed the Slaughter Aura, the twenty-three men fell to their knees, losing all power in their bodies. It was as if the aura severed their connection to their strength.

After awakening the Slaughter Aura, Klaus never used it. He hadn't been in a fight that required him to tap into its power. Even back in Union City, he never truly needed it since the people he faced were just a bunch of weaklings.

However, he never forgot it. So although he made up his mind to use the Void Piercing Needle to cripple them so Hanna could kill them, he had a change of heart when he appeared there.

The expressions of the twenty-three men were so shocking that he decided to test the effect of his aura on them. While he couldn't have predicted this, he indeed got the shock of his life.

His aura had rendered twenty-three powerhouses immobile. Maybe it was because they were already terrified of him before he even used it, but Klaus knew the aura had its effect from the start.

He still didn't know much about this Slaughter Aura since Number Three never left anything behind for him, and he hadn't remembered the part of his past as Fruity that also managed to awaken a weaker form of the real deal and had cultivated it to the current level.

He had also been using the golden energy to temper the Slaughter Aura, which played a part in ways Klaus just couldn't explain. But alas, it wasn't enough to kill them instantly or even knock them out.

'But then again, being at the pointed end of a spear can even bring the dead back to life,' Klaus sighed, watching as Hanna killed the sixteenth person and kicked his body away.

'She really misses her friend dearly. I hope she finds the peace she needs after this,' Klaus thought inwardly as he watched his adopted sister exact her revenge.

They weren't even able to plead with her. The fear they felt was just too overwhelming for them to manage. Klaus wanted to stop her after she killed the first five; however, looking at her demeanor, he decided to let her continue.

If she succumbed to bloodlust, he would just knock her out.

However, as he continued to watch her kill, he could tell she was in the right mindset—just overflowing with emotion that seemed to stir deep from her heart.

'You protected me once, dear sister; this time, let me do it instead.' The image of Haniva igniting her soul to slow down the people chasing him and his mother still burns bright in his mind.

At the time, he was just a baby; however, now he is old enough to ensure she is protected and loved. Maybe she might never remember, but Klaus certainly did, and he knew that no matter what, his sister Hanna would never have to face hardship in this lifetime.

Twenty minutes later, the spear in her hand fell to the ground. She turned and looked at Klaus with a smile on her face.

"I did it, brother. I avenged Kehlani," she said, tears streaming down her face like a dam.

"You sure did, sister; you've avenged her," Klaus replied, reaching for her trembling hands. Before them lay the twenty-three people who were the reason Hanna's friend chose to end her own life.

Back then, seven people took turns with her, and when they were done, they threw her out like waste. The pain and humiliation of having her first time taken by a group of hooligans overwhelmed her to the point where she just couldn't take it anymore.

So she took the only way out—by ending it.

Hanna vowed to get revenge, and now she had done it. With the clearing of her heart's devil—the thing that had been holding her back, the wall blocking her path—everything came crashing down.

Something shifted within her, something that immediately caused the clouds to start forming.

Klaus, who was hugging her, suddenly felt a tingling sensation coming from Hanna. He quickly broke the hug and looked at her only to see a runic mark appear on her forehead.

'Senior...!' Klaus immediately called out.

'Interesting. She has already reached such a stage—so young, yet she is awakening her constitution,' the senior said. Klaus frowned, though he felt half happy.

'What are you talking about, Senior? She hasn't formed a core yet. Awakening her constitution could harm her body, even kill her,' Klaus replied, drawing from his basic understanding of constitutions and physiques that he learned from Yuying.

'That is indeed true, but it's not something that can't be managed,' the senior said.

'Senior, do you have a way to help her?' Klaus asked, worried.

'I do, but it would depend on your ability to endure the lightning once she starts to awaken it.' Klaus didn't hesitate.

'Let's do it, Senior. I can't just stand by and watch my sister die. I have to help her, even if it means true pain,' Klaus said.

'Good. Now find a secluded place within the next fifteen minutes. Somewhere you won't be disturbed.'

Klaus looked at Hanna, who was also looking back at him, puzzled. She had no idea what was happening. She had no idea she was about to die.

'Wicked heavens,' Klaus cursed the heavens.

He sighed and then he turned to a certain shadow not far from them

"Luna, Nuna, come out. I can sense you," Klaus said. The shadow moved, and two identical twins appeared. Hanna flinched, but Klaus held her hand.

"How did you do it? How did you know we were in the shadows?" Nuna suddenly asked.

"No time to explain. Tell me, how far can you two take us within the next twelve minutes?" Klaus asked. He knew the shadow movement they used could help them move faster.

"I don't know why you asked, but we can travel between fifty to eighty miles," Luna answered.

"Good. Kindly take me and my sister and send us somewhere far from the city," Klaus said. The twins wanted to ask more questions, but when they looked into his eyes, they immediately obeyed. Those crazy eyes are not to be questioned.

Soon, Klaus and Hanna were engulfed by the shadows. They appeared seventy-eight miles away eleven minutes later.

Chapter 348 - 348: Number Three Visited Again

The moment Klaus and Hanna emerged from the shadows, Hanna quickly distanced herself from the two twins and stood beside Klaus. She didn't know them, so even though Klaus's demeanor showed he trusted them, she still felt uneasy.

Especially after seeing them appear from a shadow without her even sensing them. Though she looked wary, she understood she did not have the means to challenge them and could only stand guardedly beside her little brother.

"Relax, little girl. We don't harm friends of Klaus, our benefactor," Luna said, noticing Hanna's apprehension.

"She's my sister," Klaus corrected. "And I would appreciate it if you two could guard this place from the shadows until we're done," he added. He had already sent a telepathic message to Miriam, informing her they'd be running late.

He also told her to ensure no one came to the eastern part of the city. Miriam wanted to ask for more details, but he simply reassured her, saying they were not in any danger. Of course, he lied. He was about to defy the heavens, a very dangerous thing to do.

Luna and Nuna melded into the shadows, leaving only Klaus and Hanna behind.

"Brother, what's going on?" Hanna asked. "I can feel my lightning growing stronger, but it's also unstable."

"It's both good and bad," Klaus replied, making Hanna tense.

"It's good because you're awakening your constitution, but very bad because you still haven't formed your Sage core yet. This means you risk being crippled—or worse, dying."

"What? But I don't want to die!" Hanna cried out, her face pale. She'd finally achieved her long-planned revenge; dying now felt like a cruel twist. Before meeting Klaus and his family, she would have died any day if it got her what she wanted.

Now, she doesn't want to die.

"You won't die. Are you forgetting something? I'm here with you. I got your back," Klaus said with a reassuring smile. "Just sit down, relax, and don't resist the awakening."

Hanna nodded and settled into a lotus posture. Klaus watched her for a moment and frowned.

'Is this because of me?' He wondered

He knew for a fact Hanna shouldn't be awakening her constitution so soon. Normally, it would happen when she broke through to the Sage stage or, ideally when she became a Great Sage.

So, having it awakened now, Klaus couldn't help but consider the only possibility—his presence in her life. As a paragon, the heavens naturally despised him.

But then, if this was due to his presence in her life, wouldn't that mean everyone close to him would suffer misfortune, even when it was supposed to bring fortune? Klaus felt a sudden sense of foreboding.

'Senior,' he called out to the old man.

'Relax. You just need to use your superior energy—Star Qi—to empower her body so she can withstand the awakening. Once that happens, you seal it and only unseal it when she becomes a Sage,' the senior replied, transmitting the method to Klaus.

At the same time, the sky darkened as clouds began to gather—a storm was coming. Klaus sat behind Hanna and quickly formed a series of seals. At once, a diagram appeared beneath them. His hand seals shifted, and the diagram began to spin.

As it did, Klaus felt a connection forming between him and Hanna. Hanna, too, sensed the link, lightning flashing across her eyes. Then her body started to grow stronger. The Star Qi has started empowering her body

"Just hold on, sister. It'll be over before you know it," Klaus said, placing both palms on her back.

"My, my, we meet again. Who would have thought?" Klaus, who was channeling energy into Hanna, suddenly sensed another presence behind him. In an instant, he left the spot and reappeared atop a towering mountain that touched the clouds.

Turning around, his gaze met that of Number Three. Silver-red hair, a perfectly chiseled face, an athletic build, neatly dressed, with a familiar but disturbingly dark set of red eyes.

He was the same fella, his third incarnation that helped him during the slaughter aura awakening process.

"What am I doing here, Number Three? I don't have time to waste. My sister's life is in danger," Klaus said, his face showing annoyance. For some reason, he couldn't make sense of any of this.

From what he knew, when a person died, they ceased to exist. So how on earth were his past selves still around? And even worse, they seemed to pop up at any time, always dragging him to strange places.

"Sister? So that's how we're referring to the Star Lights in this generation. How touching," Number Three said, casting Klaus a wicked smile.

"What are Star Lights?" Klaus asked. He could tell the maniac in front of him was up to something, and he wanted to know. His gaze alone said it all.

"Relax, Klaus. Although you don't remember now, this was all you're doing. Naturally, I wouldn't hide anything crucial from you," Number Three said.

"Then spill it," Klaus demanded.

"Chill. First, tell me, when did you meet this Star Light? Or, more importantly, how?" Number Three asked.

"Although I don't know why you're calling her Star Light, it would be best if you used her name, which, by the way, is Hanna, you bastard.

As for how I met her, she approached me like a normal human would—unlike you lot, always intruding," Klaus was disgusted with himself at this point.

"Are you sure, though?" Number Three asked.

"One hundred percent. She saw me and approached me while everyone else was too scared to do that," Klaus recalled the day Hanna approached him in the Forbidden Zone, the Ruin City. He had just finished a massacre, leaving everyone terrified of him, too afraid to come near.

But Hanna did.

"Really? So you don't mind if I show you what actually happened that day?" Number Three asked, and Klaus stared blankly at him.

"Tsk, go ahead if that'll speed things up."

"Then pay attention carefully, Paragon," Number Three said, and with a wave of his hand, they were suddenly back in Ruin City, where Klaus had just killed the Ground Drake Lizard King.

Away from him, hundreds of warriors stood, watching him with their recording devices out.

Among them was a young woman with a bow slung across her back. She was looking at Klaus's back, her eyes filled with pain, as though she was about to give up on life.

Everyone around was terrified by the massacre they'd just witnessed, including the girl with the bow. Suddenly, a pair of golden eyes met hers, and then, like an immortal to a mortal, the most handsome face she had ever seen smiled at her.

At that moment, all her resentment and despair washed away, replaced by an overwhelming urge to approach him. Just for a moment, she found the courage to step forward.

"Do you see it now? It wasn't her who approached you; it was you who called out to her. You reached out, and she responded. You, my friend, stepped into her fate and severed whatever path was originally set for her, making her Fateless.

"This, of course, is something you set in motion billions of years ago. So I don't know what to tell you, bro, but you stole this young lady from the heavens, and now they want to take her back. Well, they want her soul back.

"So, the question is, are you ready to shove it in their faces like always, or sit like a coward and let them have their way?

Oh, and if she dies, you won't be able to complete what you set in motion years ago. So there's that."

Number Three placed a hand on Klaus's shoulder and said, "This is what you wanted, so don't just stand there—we have a job to do."

Klaus stood there, dazed, looking back at Number Three, whose smile conveyed more than words. But at that moment, it was only an infuriating expression that made Klaus want to smack him silly.

"Tell me everything," he suddenly said, making Number Three smile. Their surroundings shifted, and they were back in the space where Hanna was sitting peacefully. Of course, it was an illusion.

"First, I want to know, how many beauties do you have at the moment?" Number Three asked.

"Seriously? My sister's life is on the line, and you want to know how many ladies I have? Are you serious?" Klaus didn't know why, but he was suddenly overwhelmed by a mix of emotions. Still, he didn't care—he just wanted to save Hanna.

"Guilt—you should feel it sometimes, too. After all, you seem to have none, by the way. We all do. However, that's not why we're here. So, pay attention because this is something you need to know before you become a Saint.

"Many, many years ago, nine stars fell into a newly birthed universe. Nobody knew where they came from or why they were there. But when the stars fell, they lingered for a few seconds before vanishing.

"Many years later, a boy was born, and one of the stars suddenly reappeared. The first Paragon was born. He grew stronger, more powerful, and incredibly dangerous. However, no matter the power he gained, it never seemed to be enough for him.

"He tried very hard, but he never reached the level he was aiming for. So he decided to do something else: defy the heavens. He succeeded, gaining the power to rise above the heavens. But even then, he still couldn't reach the level he desired.

"So he sought a solution, and the answer came quicker than either you or I could imagine."

Number Three looked at Klaus, who seemed to understand yet still couldn't remember. It was a frustrating sight, and Number Three was enjoying every bit of it.

"Wipe that smug look off your face and continue. What move did he make?" Klaus asked.

"You know, the kind that defies heavens even more. He knew that with only one star, he wouldn't accomplish his goals, so he sought out the other eight stars. It took years, but he found them. However, when he did, he realized they were in slumber.

"The stars were in a death-like state, if you will. But they reached out to him because they were his master, and, well, here we are—or rather, here's where the Star Light comes in."

Number Three waved, and the space around them shifted. They now stood in a vast expanse of space, watching what seemed to be a swirling mass of dark, dense red energy. Just looking at it, Klaus knew it was a star.

Or, more accurately, he recognized it—from the first door in his soul sea.

"What can you see?" Number Three asked.

"A dead star, I suppose," Klaus answered.

"Yes. However, it isn't truly dead—more like locked in hibernation. And every lock requires a key," Number Three said, a realization hitting Klaus point-blank.

"You're saying Hanna is the key?" Klaus asked, though he already knew the answer.

"Bingo. You're surprisingly bright for an idiot who wanted to awaken their aura without any care for what it means."

"Just shut up and continue."

"You see before the other eight stars went into slumber, they sent their keys out into the universe, and well, one of those keys has just found you—or, more accurately, you found it," Number Three said.

"Her," Klaus corrected. "She is a human and my sister."

"I know. So that brings us back to what this means. This sister of ours was meant to die, by the way. However, you intervened in time this time around," Number Three said with a sigh.

"What do you mean, this time?" Klaus asked, growing increasingly curious.

"Not important. What is important, though, is that you have just found what you have been looking for—how many reincarnations now, eight or nine?" Number Three asked.

"Doesn't matter. How can I seal her so she survives?" Klaus pressed.

"Seal her? Are you crazy?" Number Three shouted, almost angry.

"What do you mean? Shouldn't I seal her constitution so she survives?" Klaus asked, puzzled.

"Oh, that. Yeah, you have to do that. However, that is not why you are here," Number Three said, suddenly calming down.

"Why am I here, then?" Klaus asked.

"You are here to awaken the first star, by the way. This, of course, would require you to provoke the heavens beyond repair, which would affect your sister too. However, if you both pull it off, she won't die, and you, my friend, might gain the power to face your next tribulation."

Klaus stared at Number Three with a shocked expression. 'That's it! I didn't die; I never died. It just doesn't make sense.'

"What? You really thought you would be able to face the heavens with this strength? Don't get me wrong; you are the ultimate, the absolute of us all, but your path is just too chaotic. You can already feel it, can't you? The danger is just below the horizon.

"But fear not, you didn't reincarnate into me for nothing. Those idiots won't know what hit them."

For some reason, Klaus nodded at that. Although he might have been a handsome maniac at one point in time, he seemed to be very useful.

"So what do we do?" Klaus asked, using "we" instead of "I." Although Fruity and Number Three were both detestable, he figured it was better to embrace them and see where that took him.

'I know for a fact I reincarnated into a decent human at one point in time,' he sighed.

"We are not going to do much. Just know that we are going to steal a constitution from the heavens. That would be enough to anger them and send down what we really need."

"And what is that?" Klaus asked.

"You know, our first creation: the Lightning Source Diagram," Number Three smiled, and Klaus flashed a smile back.

"Let's do it," Klaus said.

"That is the spirit! And hey, protect your sister; she is the key to a lot of things. You wouldn't want to find out the hard way," Number Three said, touching Klaus's forehead. The next second, he was back in the outside world.

'Senior, what did you say would happen if I tried to use the golden energy?' Klaus asked.

'You would explode,' the senior replied.

'Perfect. I think it would be enough to piss those guys off,' Klaus smiled.

'Brat, what are you thinking?' the senior asked, clearly not liking his tone.

'You know, something me and my past self cooked up.' Klaus smiled knowing full well, that after today, the heavens would do everything in their power to kill him

Before the senior could make his next statement, Klaus formed a hand seal, and a seal mark appeared. It looked like it was made of countless other seals.

It moved toward Hanna.

At the moment the seal touched her, the heavens rumbled. Klaus smirked and then formed another seal.

"Big Sister, do you trust me?" Klaus asked.

"I do." Hanna didn't even blink.

"Then hand over your body to me, and when you wake up, it will be completely transformed."

"Okay, brother. Do with my body as you see fit."

Chapter 350 - 350: 10,000 Divine Lightning Bodies

Although Number Three didn't say anything when he mentioned that Klaus managed to save Hanna this time, Klaus didn't need anyone to remind him of similar situations, like when he witnessed Haniva's death.

He knew that he had failed to save her then, but now it seemed he had somehow managed to prevent Hanna's death.

Had he been a little weaker or, worse, slower to enter Ruin City, Hanna would have blown herself up by now, taking with her the 23 men who played a part in her Kahlani losing her purity in the most painful and humiliating way.

When he smiled at her in Ruin City, Klaus severed that line of fate, which seemed to lead only to her death.

Now, he discovered that she was someone dear to him, someone he needed to understand in order to figure out what had led him to enter reincarnation in the first place. One could say that Hanna was one of the keys he had been searching for over many lifetimes.

Because of this bond, Klaus was about to defy the heavens to ensure that even without her walking the path set by fate—which was death, by the way—she would rise to become someone very powerful.

"Stealing is what I have been doing all this while, huh?" Klaus muttered, forming a seal. A while later, a new mark similar to the first one he had sent into Hanna's body appeared.

This one was very thick and somehow real. Klaus smiled evilly.

"Big Sister, turn and face me," Klaus said, and Hanna obeyed. Soon they were in a lotus posture, facing each other.

With the new Seal Mark hovering, Klaus pressed his thumb against Hanna's forehead, and the mark that had appeared when she exacted her revenge appeared again.

Klaus looked at it with disdain and then grabbed it. With a gentle squeeze, the mark shattered, making her cough up blood.

"It's alright," Klaus said.

Hanna nodded, her face turning pale. Klaus had just shattered her Constitution, so naturally, she was dying. But she wasn't panicking at all; instead, she continued to look at Klaus as her vision began to turn blurry.

'She truly trusts me. How interesting. I bet nobody ever trusted Fruity and Number Three like that before,' Klaus said with a broad smile.

"Good, Big Sister. Since you trust me this much, I will make sure you won't regret it," Klaus said, then looked toward the dark clouds with disdain.

"She isn't yours anymore. She is mine—my sister. So as a sister to a paragon, I will make sure you never lay a finger on her ever again..." Klaus said in a tone that only he and Hanna could hear. Well, only he could hear, considering Hanna was almost dead.

Klaus had requested access to her body, and she had permitted him.

"Now watch my next move as I bestow upon her the 10,000 Divine Lightning Bodies..." Klaus smirked, and at the same time, Hanna's light flickered and dimmed.

She died.

But before she could turn completely cold, the Seal mark Klaus placed on her forehead a few minutes ago glowed.

At that moment, the other Seal Mark that was hovering moved and merged into her forehead. It all happened quickly.

Roar!

The heavens roared, and lightning churned in the clouds.

"Quiet! Why fume over things you can't have?" Klaus chuckled as his Star Qi surged and began pouring into Hanna's body.

The storm forming up ahead was starting to get so powerful that, 2km away, two shadows moved, revealing two identical twins with pale faces.

They quickly distanced themselves, only stopping when they were 10 km away. They melded back into the shadows.

In Felin City, specifically the eastern part of the city, everyone on the streets and in their homes turned to look toward the distant east, where a huge storm cloud was forming.

Despite it being nightfall, the constant flashing in the clouds drew people's attention.

"Is someone having a tribulation there?" one person asked.

"Whose tribulation would that be? The last time it happened, it was in the western fields where almost everyone undergoes their tribulations."

"Then it has to be someone from the Felin Mansion. Should we go and take a look?" a young man asked.

"Are you stupid? What if we get caught in an unexpected shockwave?"

"But look, others are rushing there," he said, pointing at some people moving toward the source of the storm. However, just as they were about to exit the gate, a powerful pressure descended, freezing everyone in their tracks.

They all felt a chill down their spines, a chill that wiped their thoughts clean. The idea of heading toward the eye of the storm vanished from their minds. They could only stand in the city, gazing into the distance.

Klaus had already told Miriam to ensure that nobody approached, so even from the mansion where they were staying, she exerted her influence, creating an invisible barrier that prevented anyone from moving past it.

Back at the heart of the storm, Klaus sat there, channeling his energy into Hanna, who, although she appeared dead, was actually still alive. It was only that the Heavenly Constitution hadn't awakened yet.

The 10,000 Divine Lightning Bodies is a one-of-a-kind constitution that allows its owner to create, as the name suggests, 10,000 divine bodies made of pure lightning.

Although these bodies wouldn't possess sentience like normal people, they would be formed entirely of lightning, meaning the power they packed would depend on the strength of the lightning and its owner.

Because of its overpowered nature, it wasn't something common. It would be safe to say that a constitution like that awakens only once in a generation.

For millions, even billions of years, it might not appear at all. It's a rare treasure for the heavens. So, for Klaus to steal it and bestow it upon his sister, the heavens were enraged, sending down retribution.

However, one might ask why someone would want to steal from the heavens. Well, Klaus is after something that would help him awaken his lightning element, and according to his past incarnation, specifically, Number Three, stealing the 10,000 Divine Lightning Bodies heavenly constitution would trigger the heavens to send down what he wanted.

Then he would steal that too, which would bring down even more lightning for his own lightning elemental awakening. It was a double heist fraught with dangers.

Of course, the question was whether Klaus trusted his past self enough to risk his sister's life just for the heist. But the answer wasn't far-fetched.

Although his past selves had proven to be a bunch of weirdos, they had also proven helpful, so he had no reason not to trust them. Distrusting them would be like distrusting himself—something far too ridiculous.

"It's coming," Klaus smiled, watching the cloud of lightning.

Initially, it was just supposed to be a farce, with the lightning descending to manifest the constitution. However, now that Klaus had angered the heavens, they were sending down punishment—a punishment Klaus was hoping would arrive quickly.

Rumble

Suddenly, the heavens rumbled, thunder echoing through the clouds, and the ground shook. Then it appeared—a massive circular diagram, etched with intricate, complex patterns, began descending from the clouds.

It spanned about 2 kilometers in diameter, hovering directly above Klaus and Hanna, who immediately felt its immense pressure. It crackled with lightning, a mere glimpse revealing it as a heavenly treasure.

"The Lightning Source Diagram," Klaus muttered.

BOOM

A surge of powerful energy burst out of Hanna's body, snapping her eyes open. As she opened them, lightning flashed within.

"Right on cue, sister," Klaus said with a smile.

Chanting filled the air immediately.