

## Paragon 391

Chapter 391 - 391: Klaus's Revenge Arc (3)

"Hong, I hope you'll be coming to my birthday party tomorrow," said a young man to a slim man wearing a construction worker's outfit. He appears to be in his 40s. He had a lean figure and a look that showed he was very hardworking.

This man was Tang Hong. He was a caring co-worker and an uncle to many nieces and nephews. He was the best uncle, considering he always tried to buy the fanciest gifts whenever he visited.

However, the 'great' uncle to some was known as the 'Silent Killer' to others. He is an assassin who for the past 19 years has been working for the Dark Order. He killed 603 people, 201 of whom, according to the Aya Middlestone memories, were innocent.

Some of his victims were people in high places who had been unfortunate enough to discover things they shouldn't have. He had taken away the uncles and aunts of other families, and today, Klaus was there to take him down.

Hong looked at his co-worker and smiled. "I wouldn't miss your birthday for the world." His smile was genuine and reassuring.

"Then I'll see you there." With that, Hong turned and left the workplace. He got into his car and began heading home.

On the way, he picked up his phone and opened an app called "Pleasure Knight," which allowed users to book bedmates for the night. After a few scrolls, he booked a petite young woman.

With a smile on his face, he continued driving. However, just as he was a few minutes from his house, he received a text from Aya Middlestone.

It read:

"Klaus Hanson has made his appearance in Arcadian City and will be heading to the Arcadian Mine with some friends. If possible, use this chance to kill him and his friends. This is our best shot, and since it's your city, you can take him out.

Just don't forget to share the credit once it's done."

Hong smiled. "Looks like coming to the Eastern Region for a few months was the right move."

He had originally been stationed in the Western Region, but after a promotion at his day job, he was sent to Arcadian City to oversee operations for a few months. His arrival could be described as a mere coincidence.

"At least that scheming witch wasn't stingy this time." With that, he turned his car around and began heading out of the city, taking a back road to get closer to the Arcadian Mine.

The mine had once been home to the Voltox zombies until a few months ago, when Klaus, along with the soldiers and warriors of the Eastern Region, united to eradicate them during their invasion.

It was also the first time the Dark Order had attempted to eliminate Klaus, sparking the series of events that would spell their downfall at the hands of the one called Paragon of the Nine Stars.

With Aya's memories, Klaus even knew where to begin in the Southern Union. The Dark Order was tightly connected, but not to someone like Aya, who had been plotting to overthrow their current leader and claim the Dark Order for herself.

Let's just say she had done more research than most, all thanks to the mysterious figure supporting her. Now that she was gone, Klaus wondered what would become of this shadowy figure once he found out.

That being said, Hong was driving toward his doom.

Meanwhile, in Arcadian City, Nuna stopped in front of a large manufacturing company where, despite the late hour of 6:30 p.m., workers were moving to and fro, busily working.

She observed the surroundings for a few seconds before blending into the shadows. In the next moment, he was in the shadow of a young Master Stage warrior who appeared to be an inspector making his rounds.

The inspector was heading to a section where a certain beautiful woman worked as an accountant in a small office. Her name was Daniella Newman, but to the Dark Order, she was known as the Intoxicated Killer.

Her weapon of choice was pleasant poisons, one that anyone she seduced would eagerly inhale without hesitation. She was a Sage, but soon she would be a dead Sage.

As the inspector moved, Nuna used her shadow manipulation abilities to connect more shadows to strengthen her own. It was the best strategy, considering she was going up against a Sage who also possessed shadow abilities.

The Sage might notice, but by then it would be too late to react.

As the inspector neared the office, Nuna leaped from his shadow slipped into the shadow of the slightly ajar door, and started waiting patiently.

Twenty-four minutes later, Daniella stood up, closed her books, and off her computer. She was done for the day.

She wore a cozy night coat and walked away from her desk. However, just when she was about to open the door, something grabbed her from the shadows.

She looked down, but before she could identify who the shadowy hands belonged to, she was yanked forcefully into the shadows, vanishing without a trace.

In the next moment, Nuna reappeared far from the company building, looking slightly pale.

"Damn it, I hate shadow beings," she muttered.

She smiled and then drawing strength from the shadows, she disappeared once more, reappearing an hour later where she eliminated another Lady Sage known across the dark web and within the Dark Order as the Snake.

Unlike the others, this Sage operated independently from the Dark Order, making her difficult to track. But thanks to Aya's meticulous planning, Nuna only had to visit three locations to find her.

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"I will walk from here," Hong said, parking his car under a tree before heading in the direction of the Arcadian Mine. Approaching from the west, he was far from prying eyes—except one: Klaus's.

Hong moved cautiously, ensuring his presence remained undetected. However, a certain white-haired young man watched him approach with a smirk.

Hong suspected nothing until he received a text message that read:

"Isn't it a good day to die? Come on, look to your right and say cheese."

Hong followed the instructions, but what met his gaze was a red arrow crackling with lightning and the smiling face of the person he was on his way to kill.

The arrow pierced through his head, leaving a stunned expression frozen on his face. Klaus moved swiftly, and in the next moment, he was standing beside Hong, taking the phone from his lifeless hand.

A second later, Hong's body fell backward, dead. It all happened so quickly that he never had a chance to comprehend what had occurred.

"Looks like my marksmanship needs some fine-tuning if I don't want to rely on my mind to control the arrows," Klaus said, flicking his hand as a fireball materialized in his palm.

"Handsome guy, yet you chose to become a hired assassin," Klaus remarked before tossing the fire onto Hong's body. Of course, he didn't forget to take a picture of him.

A while later, Klaus was gone, speeding toward their rendezvous spot. This time, he couldn't afford to waste time, especially considering how long it had taken Hong to reach that part of the city.

When he returned to the helicopter, Luna and Cynthia Ross were already there. Shortly after, Miriam appeared, and an hour later, a little after 5 a.m., Nuna arrived looking rather exhausted.

"Sneaky ones, huh?" Miriam asked, and Nuna nodded.

"Well, I had a few."

With that, they left Arcadian City for good, their next destination: Forest City, the second-largest city in the Western Region.

Chapter 392 - 392: Klaus's Revenge Arc (4)

Klaus and his cohort left Arcadian City and headed toward the Western Region, speeding toward Forest City, where their next massacre would take place.

Having already rid two cities of the Dark Order, they planned to ensure that within seven days, the entire Northern Union would be free of the Dark Order for good.

Along the way, Klaus glanced at Nuna, who had eliminated several of the stealthy assassins in Arcadian City. As a result, she had used up most of her Spiritual Qi. When she returned to their rendezvous point she was greatly exhausted.

"You don't look too good, Nuna. Do you want to switch with Luna for the next hunt?" Klaus asked.

"I'm fine. I just need a few hours of rest and I'll recover," she said, making sure Klaus knew she wasn't going to be a liability for their next mission.

"Alright, but if you change your mind, let me know," Klaus replied before turning to his mother-in-law, Cynthia Ross.

"How are you holding up, Mother-in-law?" he asked.

"So far, so good," she replied with a small smile.

"Good to hear that, mother-in-law," Klaus said with a teasing smile. Cynthia, noticing the playful glint in his eyes, knew he was up to no good.

"What?" she asked.

"Nothing. I just never expected you to be that feisty back in the day," Klaus said, his smile growing wider. Cynthia's cheeks flushed as she looked away, embarrassed by his remark.

"It was just a fling years ago; no need to assume the worst of me," she replied.

"I know. I have her memories, remember? But who would have thought that the young you were so wild? I have to say, mother-in-law, you surprise me," Klaus chuckled.

Miriam and the other ladies exchanged puzzled looks, unsure of what the two were talking about. Klaus had access to Aya's memories, and from what he had seen, it was through her that Cynthia first got entangled with the Dark Order.

"Yes, well, we all have our past," Cynthia said with a small smile.

"I bet we do," Klaus replied with a grin.

Cynthia narrowed her eyes at him for a moment and said, "Whatever you're thinking, forget it. It's never going to happen."

"We'll see about that," Klaus added with a sly smile.

They continued their cryptic conversation, leaving Miriam and the twins to wonder about many things. In the end, they just sighed and went along with the flow.

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Somewhere in Forest City, Lila Bennington had just finished her shift at Everyday Joy Nursing Home and was heading toward her car.

"See you later, Lila," an elderly man said, waving at her. Lila waved back with a warm smile.

"Still, are you sure you don't want to go on at least one date with my son? Just so you know, he's quite an accomplished warrior," another elderly lady, Grandma Pat, said, making Lila smile.

"I'm still not ready to get back out there, Grandma Pat, but I'll let you know when I am," Lila replied with a gentle smile as she walked away.

However, the moment she stepped out of the nursing home and got into her car, her demeanor shifted to that of a cold-blooded killer.

In truth, she was precisely that—a cold-blooded killer. Within the Dark Order, she was known as the Crimson Whisper, or as Aya Middlestone knew her, Lady Red.

Her signature color was red, earning her that moniker. But beyond her name, this woman was perhaps the most ruthless assassin Aya had ever encountered.

She had killed 1,205 people that Aya knew of, surpassing her own count by several hundred.

Even Aya feared her. While Lila might appear to be the most compassionate nurse to the elderly, she was, in fact, the most prized killer within the Dark Order.

Her signature weapons were two short swords, and from what Aya had witnessed, her swordsmanship skills were impeccable. Because of this, Klaus decided to change tactics this time.

She started her car and began driving home. However, just a few miles from the hospital, a text appeared on her phone that made her stop her car, almost causing traffic.

The text read:

"The War Goddess of the Eastern Region is in Forest City, and from the look of things, she will be staying at the Forest Hotel. I know how much you hate her, so this is your chance to take her on and maybe kill her if you're that good."

She read the message with a smile and replied, "Thanks, Hong. I owe you one."

Another text came after her reply: "I bet you do. Just have fun and don't forget to send me images when you're done."

Lila quickly drove home and began making preparations for the night.

What many didn't know was that aside from Klaus, whom the Dark Order wanted dead, Lila also wanted Miriam dead. The story can be traced back to 20 years ago when Lila suffered an incident that nearly took her life.

Back then, she was a new recruit under training in the dark order. She was a promising assassin so the Dark Order sent her to kill her first target, an upcoming powerhouse in the Eastern Region whom some very powerful people wanted dead.

At that time, she was so overconfident that she did little to no research on her target. It was a huge loss on her part. But since the Dark Order didn't pursue a failed hit, they left Miriam alone.

But now that they had broken their own rule, Lila had been eager to go after her again. That chance fell into her lap today, making her extremely excited and, well... very angry at her failure—the only failure since she began her career as an assassin for hire.

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Somewhere in Forest City, Klaus sat atop a small mountain five miles from a large hotel—the Forest Hotel, where he had baited Lila to come.

A sword lay before him, while four 24-inch needles and a razor disc hovered behind him as he waited for Aya to arrive. Klaus wasn't going to kill her with an arrow this time. He planned to go toe-to-toe with her and take her down with his strength.

Although using his signature bow and arrow was the best option, Klaus wanted to use the sword this time.

His reason was simple: using the bow and arrow would be merciful. The thought of a powerful assassin constantly thinking about his woman made him furious.

Yes... Klaus was angry, and he wanted to ensure that the woman died a slow and painful death. He also wanted to test his strength against a Level 3 Sovereign known for her exceptional swordsmanship skills.

A little after 5 p.m., he sensed her presence, bringing a small smile to his face. "She's here," he muttered. A few seconds later, Lila came within one kilometer of him and continued moving.

When she got within a 200-meter radius, Klaus made his presence known. Lila stopped in her tracks, narrowing her gaze at him.

"I know what you're wondering..." Klaus said. "Oh no, what happened to Hong?" he added with a grin.

"Well, Auntie Nurse, Hong is dead, and so are Aya and Lex... You're next, by the way. And, oh, the War Goddess is several miles that way, killing every last assassin on the Dark Order's payroll," Klaus said, pointing in a certain direction.

"That said, you're stuck with me now," Klaus added, stepping forward.

"Demon Killing Circle," he activated the skill, trapping them both inside. To leave, one of them had to die.

Chapter 393 - 393: Klaus's Revenge Arc (5)

Klaus stared at Lila with a smile on his face as he waited for her to make her move. His soul was now strong enough to support the Demon Killing Circle for the next 60 minutes, so he wasn't in a hurry.

"If you won't, then I will," Klaus said, activating the second form of his movement technique. The next second, after taking a step, he was in front of Lila, his sword swinging at her neck.

Boom!

In response, Lila's cultivation base erupted, pushing Klaus back 100 meters. He staggered back a couple of steps, but a grin appeared on his face.

"You are much weaker than I gave you credit for," Klaus said, then moved again, this time stabbing at her with his sword. In response, Lila swung the short sword that appeared in her right hand, deflecting Klaus's thrust.

But it didn't stop there. She also stabbed with the short sword in her left hand at Klaus's chest. However, before she could gain the advantage, Klaus used his Vanishing Steps to move and appear behind her.

He swung again, but she was quick and deflected it. However, he wasn't done. The four Void Piercing Needles shot from four different directions, each aimed to pierce her head.

But just when they were within two meters of her, an invisible shield appeared around her, deflecting the needles.

She didn't get a moment of rest, though, as the Razor Disc came at her with powerful slicing and spinning force.

She jumped back and struck her sword forward, deflecting the disc. However, the force of the disc was enough to push her back a few meters.

Klaus smiled.

He had ordered the Razor Disc to be added to his Spirit weapon a few weeks ago, so now he has two spirit weapons: the Viper Piercing Needles, which he had transformed into the Four Void Piercing Needles, and now the Razor Disc.

"Is this the strength you were going to use to kill my woman?" Klaus taunted, watching the contortion appear on Lila's face.

Lila didn't say anything. Instead, she lunged at Klaus at her top speed. However, before she could strike, Klaus used the Vanishing Steps movement technique to move and reappear a few meters away from her.

"I know Sovereigns are powerful, several times more powerful than me, but I have to say, Auntie Nurse, you are rather weak. Can't you put more muscle into your attacks?" Klaus teased, flashing a mocking smile.

This taunt seemed to strike a nerve, prompting Lila to activate a technique that allowed her to move several times faster. Just as she closed in to attack Klaus, the Razor Disc and the Void Piercing Needles came from her blind spots, threatening her life.

She was forced to abandon her assault on Klaus to defend herself and preserve her life. However, this defensive move left an opening that Klaus exploited with a powerful kick that connected with her ribs, sending her flying.

"Weak," Klaus muttered.

Lila gritted her teeth and charged at Klaus again. He sidestepped her attack easily and struck out with his sword. She blocked it but felt the force push her back. Klaus chuckled

"Is this all you have?" he asked, his eyes glinting.

Lila tightened her grip on her swords and lunged again. She aimed for his chest, but Klaus vanished, appearing behind her in an instant. She spun around, but it was too late.

He landed yet another kick on her ribcage sending her stumbling back.

The Razor Disc whirled toward her again. She deflected it just in time but lost her balance. Klaus was on her before she could steady herself, landing a sharp blow that sent her crashing to the ground.

Lila pushed herself up, breathing heavily. She tried a new technique, her body glowing with energy. She darted forward, faster this time. But Klaus was ready. The Void Piercing Needles flew at her from all sides, forcing her to retreat once more.

He smirked. "Still not enough," he said.

Lila's heart pounded. She attacked again, her movements more desperate. Klaus dodged each strike, barely breaking a sweat. Every attempt she made ended the same way—with her on the defensive and Klaus unharmed.

He continued to toy with her, making sure she felt just how doomed she was with every second of their fight. It had only been four minutes, and there were still 56 more to go.

If someone had been present at that moment, the only question playing on their mind would have been: who among them is the Sovereign?

Klaus, a mere Grandmaster-stage warrior, was dominating the fight as if he were the one with the superior cultivation base.

Lila was not having an easy time at all.

She had come to kill Miriam, another Sovereign-stage expert. However, instead of battling a Sovereign, she was locked in combat with a mere Grandmaster, and she couldn't do anything about it.

It was utterly unbelievable in every way. But the harsh reality was that Lila was an assassin who specialized in stealth; hand-to-hand combat was not her strength. Perhaps Aya Middelstone had overestimated her, making Klaus believe she was a formidable swordswoman.

Thirty minutes later, the Red Lady struggled to launch even a single attack. Klaus continued to toy with her until she could no longer keep up.

'I crave a much stronger opponent to understand my weaknesses and allocate my points effectively,' Klaus thought as his gaze turned cold.

"I think you can die now," Klaus said.

Using his movement technique, he appeared behind her in an instant, crackling with lightning. But instead of striking with his sword, he gently tapped her shoulder, sending electricity coursing through her body.

She was immediately immobilized, a result that even surprised Klaus. He had intended to immobilize her, but he never expected it to be this easy. It happened so effortlessly that he began to wonder just how weak a sovereign could be.

"Have you been slacking in your training, Lila?" Klaus asked as he walked forward to the immobilized Lila. The shock and fear in her eyes said everything.

"To think you believed you could take on Miriam. B\*tch, that lady has my star juice running through her veins. You would have died before even getting within a kilometer of her," Klaus said with a smile, watching her shocked expression.

"You have killed over a thousand people, most of whom deserved it. But five years ago, you lost control and, in your bloodlust, killed an innocent mother and her daughter. For that, you will die today.

"But even if that could be forgiven, the fact that you once tried to kill the love of my life is something I cannot overlook. So today, I will let you die the way you intended to kill her."

Klaus's fist moved and struck a precise spot on Lila's chest, immediately crippling her cultivation base.

"I don't have any poison, so this will have to do," Klaus said with a wicked smirk. "Whatever you're thinking, it's true—I am as ruthless as they come, but I will never harm the innocent. Now, why don't we go for a flight?"

Lightning wings appeared behind him, and, taking Lila's hand, they ascended into the sky. Four hundred and twenty feet later, Klaus stopped and looked down.

"I doubled the height so you pay extra for what you did." He smirked. "Enjoy your flight, Lila."

With that, he let go of her hand. With her cultivation base crippled, she plummeted like a stone. Moments later, Klaus received the kill notification.

Chapter 394 - 394: Klaus's Revenge Arc (6)

"Wow, that's a long way down. Well, she deserved far worse," Klaus said before flying down. He hadn't been using his wings since he hadn't been on any hunt after he broke through.

But that would be taken care of soon.

With five weeks and a few days left before they departed for the academy, a lot could happen. Klaus landed beside Lila's body and smirked.

"Good thing I took a picture of her before her death," he muttered. "It would have been my loss if the Red Lady wasn't part of my collection of kills."

In the coming days, Klaus planned to shake the world and send a dangerous message to the Dark Order before leaving for the academy. He wasn't holding back on this one.

Now that he had eliminated the four Sovereign assassins of the Northern Union, he would move on to the other cities and kill the Great Sages, Sages, and Saints, ensuring that the Dark Order's lethal force within the Northern Union was eradicated. He also wanted to make sure they would think twice before coming after him again.

Initially, Klaus had planned to wait until he was strong enough to safely confront them, but then Number Three entered his life, and he began to realize that he had been too cautious for too long.

Although he currently couldn't easily take on just any Tier 8 or Tier 9 opponent, he knew for a fact that he would not be a coward toward those who tried to kill him every single day.

He hadn't known about his past life as Number Three, but even without any knowledge, he sensed that he had once regretted something that made him reevaluate his approach. The current him would not back down, even in front of an Overlord.

Due to this resolve, Klaus had finally, without even realizing it, begun walking the path of slaughter—a being whose sole purpose was to kill.

His slaughter aura was meant to make him an absolute force on the battlefield. However, just like the will of a cultivator, the path of slaughter also values unwavering devotion.

If Klaus had continued being a coward, confronting his fears only when he felt ready, he would have suffered severe backlash.

He pressed forward with his plan, determined to keep a smile on his face even at the last moment. But, alas, all his opponents were disappointingly weak.

A true Sovereign should have been able to withstand the arrows he had unleashed a few days prior, but he had forgotten they were mere assassins.

He even regretted not eliminating them as he had done with Lila. In the end, however, his ultimate goal was to kill them, and he succeeded.

"After this, they should send more Sovereigns," Klaus muttered. "Killing humans tends to have a much stronger effect on my cultivation base," he added with a smirk.

A few minutes later, Klaus left, leaving behind the frozen ashes of Lila's remains. Not even her core had been absorbed by him.

When he returned to their rendezvous point, none of the ladies had come back yet, so Klaus decided to use the time to chat with the senior.

"Senior, at this rate, how much longer until my first Star Core is formed?" Klaus asked.

[You are already 70% there, so if you keep pushing, you will become a one-part Saint in the next few weeks,] the senior replied.

"I guess all the sexy times with Miriam weren't for nothing," Klaus muttered with a smile.

Due to the Paragon Mark linking him with his women, and the fact that Miriam's cultivation base was significantly higher than his, Klaus was starting to see a notable increase in his own cultivation base.

[Well, that's part of what the Paragon Mark is meant for, among other things,] the senior said, hinting at something profound.

Klaus, catching on, asked, "Senior, I know you said I have to figure this out myself because of the extremely high karma involved if you told me, but can't you at least give me a hint?"

[No can do, but just don't misuse them when you gain access to their classes,] the senior said with an amused tone before cutting off their connection.

"Don't misuse them when you gain access to their classes," Klaus muttered, repeating the senior's words.

Suddenly, realization struck him, and his eyes widened. "Wait a minute, does this mean I can eventually access the classes of my women and use them as if they were mine?" Klaus could hardly believe it.

[Brat, take the win and stop yapping. I'm trying to get my beauty sleep here,] the senior confirmed, though indirectly.

"This is great," Klaus almost shouted.

"What is great?" Miriam's voice suddenly entered his mind as she stepped into the stealth-mode helicopter.

"Nothing too crazy. But, damn, what happened to you, and why are you wet?" Klaus asked, eyeing the soaked Miriam.

"My last kill preferred to go diving, so I had to wait for him underwater," she replied, making Klaus almost burst out laughing.

Not wanting the other ladies to arrive and see Miriam's clothes clinging to her incredibly hot body, Klaus used his fire to dry her off.

"How I wish I could jump on you and devour you right now," Klaus muttered, looking at Miriam with a mischievous gaze.

"No can do. You'll have to hold off until you're done with Sister Ohema," Miriam said.

"Wait, has Ohema finally managed to cultivate the technique?" Klaus asked.

"You'll find out when we get back," Miriam replied with a smile before resting her head on Klaus's chest as they waited for the others.

Nuna was the next to arrive, and an hour later, Cynthia and Luna returned as well.

"Now that the major threats have been dealt with, we'll spend the next four days moving to other cities to handle the remaining targets. And don't worry, I have a gift for all of you once we're done," Klaus said to the ladies before taking to the air.

Over the next four days, they traveled to 34 different cities, ensuring that every last assassin on the Dark Order's payroll was eliminated.

They showed no leniency; every last assassin was dealt with. Klaus personally moved with Nuna, ensuring that all their kills were clean and unsuspected.

Of course, their disappearance would be noticed soon enough, but by the time anyone figured out why, the entire world would be turned upside down.

After taking care of their final targets in Union City, Klaus and his team of lethal beauties returned home. As promised, Klaus did not hold back.

He gave Nuna, Luna, and Cynthia Ross a technique he had received from the senior in exchange for something of equal value. He, of course, made Cynthia swear that she would not tell anyone, not even her husband.

It didn't take much convincing since Cynthia herself was not a virtuous woman. After all, she was involved with an assassin while married. If she kept that secret from her husband, she would certainly keep this one too.

As soon as Klaus, Miriam, and the twins arrived home, Ohema leaped into his embrace, ready to take the next step. She had cultivated the technique and was prepared to let Klaus take her virginity.

#### Chapter 395 - 395: Poison Pleasure (1) [18+]

Klaus and his crew spent exactly seven days hunting down and killing every last assassin connected to the Dark Order throughout various cities in the Northern Union. It was a thrilling experience for Klaus.

While he was out enjoying the hunt, Ohema was busy cultivating the technique Klaus had given her. For five days, she remained in seclusion, only emerging when she had completed the final step.

Now that she was done with her cultivation, as soon as Klaus returned, she leaped into his embrace, ready to give him her purity.

"You couldn't wait any longer, huh?" Klaus asked, noticing her hungry expression.

"You have no idea how long I have waited to finally become your woman," Ohema said with a bashful smile as Klaus carried her like a princess to the bedroom.

"You make it sound like you've been waiting for me for years," Klaus teased.

"Every hour feels like a year to me, so you'd better take responsibility for making me wait centuries," Ohema replied with a playful smile.

"Don't worry, my dear, this will be a Poisonous Pleasure between us. I just hope you'll still be chatty after this," Klaus said as he tossed her onto the bed and loosened his shorts, letting them fall. His "dragon" responded with a slight movement, raising its head.

"Are you ready?" Klaus asked, watching her gaze at his impressive size.

"I am," Ohema whispered, gulping before speaking.

"Then let's get down to it," Klaus said as he moved onto the bed. Like a crab, he latched onto her dress, and soon it was off her body.

He admired the figure lying before him for a moment before leaning in and started kissing her lips. The kiss lasted for several minutes, allowing them both to savor the moment before pulling away.

He then moved down to her chest and began sucking on her nipples. The gesture sent waves of pleasure through Ohema's body, causing her to start moaning.

"Mmmmmh..."

"Aaaaahhh"

Ohema's moans were so intense that Klaus hardly noticed when her dam burst, releasing her essence onto the bed. She climaxed hard, but their passionate marathon was far from over.

Klaus moved down her body, making sure to lick up every trace of her love juices before reaching her most intimate spot.

Wasting no time, his tongue found its way to her pink slit, skillfully licking through it as Ohema's body tightened and her waist trembled from the overwhelming pleasure coursing through her. The sensations were almost too much for her to handle.

Klaus wasn't holding back; he lavished her, ensuring every inch of her cave was thoroughly explored.

Just over five minutes later, she climaxed again, showering Klaus with her sweet essence, which he found pleasantly delightful.

After giving her a few more minutes to calm down, Klaus spread her legs again, ensuring her inviting entrance was ready.

"You won't let me enjoy it too? I want to taste you," Ohema said, looking at Klaus with a small smile.

"Go ahead, dear." Klaus paused and allowed her to take control.

Since her return, they hadn't been able to share an intimate moment due to her unique body constitution. All they had done was explore each other with their tongues.

Ohema had developed quite a passion for this, gaining more experience than any of Klaus's other lovers. Her lips around his rod always felt divine to him, so even though they were pleasuring each other with a purpose this time, he couldn't deny her the opportunity.

And so, Ohema began to take his dragon into her mouth, ensuring she sent most of its length deep into her throat.

"Damn, this feels incredible," Klaus murmured, relishing the sensation as he felt his dick slide through every perfect lip.

Ohema continued to pleasure him for a full fifteen minutes until Klaus decided to bless her with his star juice. He wanted to do more, and with a virgin body waiting to be claimed, he couldn't wait any longer.

"You don't have to look so worried," Klaus said, watching her hesitant expression as she resisted opening her legs for him.

She feared the technique might fail, potentially harming him. After all, dealing with a poisoned body was not something anyone would take lightly.

She would become immune to all poisons. But that wasn't all—she would also gain the power to control all types of poison. Essentially, she was what many called Lady Poison.

The original plan was for Klaus to go to the Academy and request help from Nari, someone very close to him.

If Nari agreed, they could acquire a lava stone within two years, which could help awaken Ohema's True Poison Body. However, Ohema couldn't wait that long.

While she had managed to endure so far, in two more years, she would lose her mind. She wanted relief now, and since Klaus also longed for her, he decided to act on his initial plan, seeking help from the senior, which led them to this very moment.

"What if this goes wrong and I end up hurting you?" Ohema asked, worried.

"Nothing I can't handle. So instead of worrying, prepare yourself for when I finally break through your barriers and set you free. The next 12 hours will be me making love to you," Klaus said, gently parting her closed legs.

Klaus positioned his stiff iron rod at the entrance of her cave and began rubbing it against her pink meat, eliciting subtle moans from her.

Klaus wasn't afraid his dragon might get poisoned the moment it broke her barrier; no, He was worried about what would happen to her after the barrier went down. Would she be able to endure, or would she succumb?

These thoughts clouded his mind. He can't afford to lose her now. But since they have come thus far, he could only continue with what they started.

So putting the tip of his dragon at her entrance, he began pushing it in. The tightness is instant. Klaus felt it, but thanks to her climax minutes ago, the friction was lessened, making the movement much more easy.

'Moments of truth,' Klaus thought as she approached the barrier separating her deeper cave from the outside.

"Whatever happens, don't panic," Klaus said, causing Oheme to nod beneath him. "Then brace yourself, it will only hurt for a moment."

He pushed forward slowly, ensuring he was prepared for what was about to happen. As expected, the moment he breached her walls, dense, toxic energy erupted from Ohema's body, making her yelp in both pain and fright.

"Klaus, are you okay?" she asked, but he didn't respond immediately. This made her even more anxious, and she began trying to push him away.

She panicked because he wasn't moving or speaking. The dense, toxic mist obscured her vision, preventing her from seeing his current condition. More than anything, she wanted to know if he was all right, so she continued trying to push him.

Before she could exert much force, Klaus spoke.

"I am fine. In fact, I am safe and sound," Klaus said with a small smile. Suddenly, the dense mist began to be absorbed into his body. At the same time, he started moving his hips and began thrusting.

In his vision, a series of texts appeared:

[Requirement met...]

[Your Nine Reincarnation Divine Body has activated. You are absorbing a large amount of overly toxic poison.]

[You have awakened a new Talent: Poison Overlord. Current Level: Poison Common.]

[You have awakened a new Class: Poison Illusionist Overlord]

[You have absorbed enough poison to level up. Your Talent has leveled up. Current Level: Poison Adept.]

Chapter 396 - 396: Poison Pleasure (2) [18+]

Pah Pah Pah Pah Pah

Klaus moved his hips, thrusting vigorously and driving the Goddess of Poisons to the peak of pleasure. Ohema's cries of ecstasy were so loud that Klaus couldn't help but smile throughout the process.

Neither of them had expected this turn of events. They each had their techniques to learn and master, but Klaus had an advantage—he could instantly comprehend and master any technique that entered his mind.

However, the situation did not require him to awaken a new talent. Talents were not supposed to work this way. While many had dual elemental affinities, like Lucy and her sister Anna, they only possessed a single talent encompassing both elements.

This meant they didn't have separate talents for each element. Yet, in Klaus's case, he had awakened not only a talent that allowed him to wield all elements but also a unique talent granting him mastery over all poisons.

Although he hadn't yet gained complete control or immunity, he continued thrusting, absorbing poison through the pleasure, which steadily increased his affinity—and perhaps his resistance as well.

Meanwhile, Ohema was undergoing her own transformation as her Poison Body started to awaken. The moment Klaus's essence entered her, that awakening would be complete.

"More... I want more," Ohema moaned.

Klaus smiled and began to increase the pace. His movements drove her to louder cries of pleasure.

Elsewhere in the house, Miriam sat quietly, focusing on something intensively. A while later, a small smile spread across her face.

"Looks like everything worked out well," she muttered.

Ohema had told her about her condition and the plan Klaus devised. Miriam was, of course, happy for her, but deep down, she feared for Klaus's safety. The thought of what could happen if he didn't survive the encounter had gnawed at her.

She couldn't afford to lose him.

So despite what others might think, Miriam had kept her senses attuned to them from the moment they entered the room, prepared to intervene if needed.

But seeing the expression of bliss on Ohema's face reassured her. She decided to withdraw her attention and give them their privacy. However, just as she did, Klaus's voice entered her mind:

< What happened, sweetheart? Don't you want to watch anymore? >

Her cheeks flushed at his teasing. She had tried to be discreet, but even Ohema had noticed her vigilant, albeit perverse, observation.

< No need to be embarrassed, > Klaus continued.

< You can join if you want. I don't mind, and Ohema certainly wouldn't. But first, let me fully awaken her constitution. >

Miriam found herself deep in thought. After a moment of deliberation, she decided to join them when Klaus called. After all, she and Ohema had already planned to catch and drain him once Ohema's body had fully awakened.

Back inside, Klaus continues to move his hips, thrusting into Ohema's body and making her scream with pleasure. A few minutes later, she climaxed. Immediately afterward, his essence spilled out, and a new message appeared before Klaus:

[You have absorbed enough poison to level up. Your Talent has leveled up. Current Level: Poison Master.]

Klaus smiled and pushed in even deeper. Five minutes later, Ohema climaxed again, but this time, he didn't receive any message.

Seven minutes later, she climaxed once more, but no new message appeared. At that point, Klaus was also approaching his climax. He kept thrusting. After 45 minutes, Klaus felt his release building up.

He had to release and see what happened next. Thus, he gripped Ohema's waist, pulling her closer.

The first wave surged inside her, causing her body to shudder and expel the remaining poison.

Klaus did not hold back, releasing more while Ohema took it all like a champ.

Some messages appeared, but Klaus remained focused. He was more concerned about the changes happening to Ohema.

Klaus said nothing and continued releasing until the last drop entered her body. He withdrew and watched as a purple mist enveloped Ohema, transforming her in ways he couldn't fully comprehend—though he had expected as much.

'So, they're twins, huh?' Klaus muttered, observing Ohema's new appearance, which looked eerie and resembled Queenie, the leader of the overlords.

However, unlike Queenie, who had whitish-blue hair and eyes, Ohema's hair and eyes were purple-white. Both shared youthful facial features and slender bodies. Since Klaus had never seen Queenie naked, he couldn't compare their body shapes.

Now that Ohema had transformed into her true form, Klaus could see her small waist and ample chest. Although not as big as Miriam's, they were both big enough to give her the lady confidence.

A while later, the mist around her dissipated, and a toxic mark briefly appeared on her forehead like a tattoo before fading away.

"Congratulations, Ohema," Klaus said with a smile. She looked back at him, and a weak smile appeared on her face.

"I can explain," she said.

"Explain what? The fact that you and Queenie are sisters, or that you're an Ascendant, or that you don't act like a typical human? Don't worry, I've seen more than you could explain, and I'm not complaining," Klaus said, smiling.

"Wait, you've met Queenie?" Ohema asked a question that seemed unusual.

"Of course. She even kissed me and then disappeared," Klaus replied, grinning.

"She kissed you? Stop lying, Klaus. My baby sister wouldn't kiss anyone—not even me," Ohema said, her face marked with skepticism.

"It looks like your baby sister saw something special in me and decided to act on it. I mean, the big sister just took the full experience. How much more is the baby sister?" Klaus laughed, making Ohema blush slightly.

"Queenie kissed you, and you're still alive? How unexpected. I need to tell Mother," Ohema muttered, clearly lost in thought.

"Earth to Ohema, what are we talking about again?" Klaus asked, snapping her out of her daze.

"We can discuss that later. For now, call Sister Miriam here so we can drain you. Suddenly, I feel quite cheerful," Ohema said.

"You can do it yourself," Klaus said with a smile.

"What do you mean?" Ohema asked, unaware of the telepathic ability that came with joining the Paragon family.

<Tap into this connection, and you'll sense Lucy and Miriam. You can then use this link to communicate with them, no matter the distance,> Klaus conveyed to her through the telepathic bond.

Ohema looked visibly shocked, but curiosity got the best of her. She tapped into the link and immediately sensed two other presences alongside Klaus.

In the Celestial Mountain Academy, Lucy, sitting with two other women, smiled. She had sensed that Ohema had been linked to the Paragon mark.

<Welcome to the group chat, Sister Ohema,> she messaged through the link.

<Thank you, Sister Lucy. But we'll talk later; Miriam and I are about to make him take responsibility,> Ohema replied through the connection, blushing. Lucy and Miriam, who were both connected, blushed as well.

<Have fun, sisters. We'll talk again after,> Lucy said before disconnecting. A few seconds later, the door opened, and Miriam stepped in, her cheeks flushed.

"So, ladies, how are you planning to drain me?" Klaus asked with a teasing smile.

In response, Miriam glanced at Ohema and smiled. It was like she had expected the transformation that Ohema had gone through.

She removed her clothes and climbed onto Klaus. But instead of positioning his iron rod inside her, she shifted and placed her little sister right in front of Klaus's face.

Ohema grinned, then quickly straddled Klaus, taking his full length into her body. Like a girl riding a horse, she began to move, sending Klaus into a euphoric land almost immediately.

#### Chapter 397 - 397: Ohema's Origin

If someone had told Klaus that one day he would live a life filled with such pleasure, he would probably have slapped them or, if possible, killed them for telling such a blatant lie. However, now that he was experiencing all the pleasure he could imagine, he couldn't hold himself back.

Ohema was riding him while he worked his way down to Miriam. This was the kind of pleasure he had once only dreamed of but was now living.

Ohema rode him for a while, climaxing three times before Klaus released his 'Star Juice.' Then Miriam, who had already climaxed twice from his oral attention, took her turn. Klaus made sure she felt everything for an entire hour before releasing his 'Star Juice' into her.

Ohema came back next, and he treated her the same way. By the time he had released his final load, Klaus had lost track of how many messages he had received.

However, he was paying close attention to one thing: his first Core. Before he took Ohema's virginity, it had formed to about 70%. Now, after going three rounds with her, he sensed that his core was about 85% formed and still rising.

It was clear that Ohema was an Ascendant, and the essence he was absorbing from her was far greater than what he had received from Miriam.

It seemed that he was no longer the only one contributing to his strength; his women were now making him stronger too.

This, of course, meant he would never stop until he couldn't take it anymore. So for the next 8 hours, Ohema and Miriam exchanged sessions, riding his soul out of him until they were all exhausted. That was true for the two ladies who just couldn't take it anymore, Ascendent or not.

Klaus made sure they got all the juice they wanted while he also got his fair share of their essence. In the end, he managed to form the core to 98%. This meant with just a few more sessions, he would have one Star Core formed, taking him a step closer to becoming a Saint.

They rested for 5 whole hours until they woke up. Klaus wanted to go again, but Ohema stopped her and decided to come clean about some things.

Klaus, of course, doesn't mind giving her the time to tell him her story; after all, the lady sitting in front of him is an Ascendent, someone akin to the Overlords, and even worse, she doesn't smell like a human.

"So, my name is truly Ohema, but my last name is Lunarchild. And from the name, you can tell I have a connection to the moon.

The answer is yes, I am from the Moon, the same moon that shines in the night, lighting this world"

"Wait a minute. You're telling me there are people on the moon, and that you are one of them?" Klaus asked, and even Miriam shared the same question in her expression.

"Yes, I'm from the moon, where 500,000 others like me live... well, they aren't exactly like me; we all have different appearances. But I guess Queenie and I share the same look, though with different hair colors. That's because we're twins, so it's only natural," Ohema began to explain, causing Klaus to smile.

Clearly, she was nervous. After all, having sex with someone and then revealing you're not who you appear to be... could be a deal breaker. But not for Klaus; he had already encountered much more. Her case is just something small for him.

"No need to be nervous, Ohema. Regardless of where you're from, you're already my woman, and nothing can change that," Klaus said, reaching for her hand. She paused for a few moments before continuing.

"Before you ask, we, the Children of the Moon... yes, that's what we call ourselves... have been on the moon for thousands of years. At least, that's what I know. And before you ask, no, we aren't entirely human. I don't know if we once lived on Earth or how it all happened, but we're not fully human.

We are part moon, part human, or at least that's how we feel. If you want to know more, you can talk to my mother when you meet her. She's the queen, after all, and the strongest being in this part of the universe."

"Interesting," Klaus smiled. He already knew Earth wasn't the only planet in the universe, so this didn't surprise him.

"That being said, I'll limit the conversation to me and my immediate family," Ohema said, and Klaus and Miriam nodded.

"So, I'm a twin, and as you already know, Queenie, the leader of the Overlords, is my sister—or at least, that's how I see her," she said, her expression turning sad.

"What do you mean?" This time, it was Miriam who asked.

"Well, when we were born, Queenie was different. She wasn't part moon and part human like us; she was something else. But that wasn't the worst part... Queenie doesn't remember us, or rather, she doesn't remember us growing up together.

It was as if every day was a new day for her. I could convince her that I was her sister today, and then I would become a stranger to her again tomorrow. It was a very frustrating experience for me, my mother, and those who were close to us." Tears began to fall as she recalled those times.

"But it wasn't her fault. We tried everything we could but never managed to cure her."

"Sorry to hear that, but I can't help but wonder... the Queenie I met has many people she regards as family. How is that possible?" Klaus asked. "Even Miriam here is her sworn sister, so I just don't understand anything about her."

"I know," Ohema replied, "but it was a shock to all of us. When Queenie turned 15, my mother just couldn't take it anymore, so she brought her to Earth. She planned to see if a different environment would make a difference—and it did.

Queenie started remembering people and things. Because of that, my mother decided to leave her here, to live a life where she could love and remember the people she loved."

"I see. That makes sense," Klaus nodded.

"Yeah, it does. She was able to form bonds and even make many friends. However, it all came crashing down the day the apocalypse descended. It was the day her true form awakened," Ohema sighed.

"What changed?" Klaus asked, growing curious.

"Well, just like me, Queenie also awakened with a special constitution, but unlike mine, my mother called hers a forbidden constitution," Ohema said, and Klaus felt a cold sweat break out on his back.

His mind suddenly reeled, wondering about many things. It drifted back to the time when he helped Queenie enter enlightenment and the mark that appeared when she awakened. It all started to click.

The senior had told him to pay close attention to her and the mark. Back then, he hadn't understood why, but now that he had somehow inherited the Seal of Slaughter and awakened the Aura of Slaughter, everything made sense. Then it dawned on him...

"According to my mother, she had awakened a constitution that, according to some ancient texts, only existed at one point in time. It could only be awakened by a unique type of race called..."

"The Asura," Klaus finished her sentence.

Chapter 398 - 398: Seal Of Blood

Ohema stared at Klaus for a full minute without saying anything. The words Klaus had just spoken were something even she had been skeptical about saying herself.

Although her mother said those words, they never truly believed it.

They had only assumed it was real because of Queenie's special constitution.

So, hearing Klaus say it came as a shock to her. Klaus, on the other hand, was currently conversing with the senior.

[Now you know why I wanted you to get familiar with the seal. It was similar to your Seal of Slaughter; however, it isn't the same, it's different. Her own is known as the Seal of Blood. It was a part of your Seal of Slaughter, but it was the main law the Asura race practiced. It's very dangerous, and the heavens hate it just as much they hate your seal of Slaughter.] the senior said.

<Does this mean she also receives extra care when having her tribulation?> Klaus asked.

[Yes. But unlike you, she started when she was breaking through to the Saint stage.] the senior replied.

<How sinister. But this is also good. At least not all the Asura race died; she is proof they still live,> Klaus said, becoming happy for obvious reasons.

[Indeed, but that won't be long.] the senior suddenly said, slowing Klaus's heartbeat.

<What do you mean, senior?> Klaus asked.

[If I'm not mistaken, which I'm not, she has just awakened the Seal of Blood, and because of that, she will be breaking through to the next stage. However, the heavens have clearly noticed her and will do everything possible to kill her during her next tribulation.] the senior dropped the bombshell.

At the same time, Klaus's anger flared, and then—boom—his aura burst, filling the room. Miriam and Ohema immediately turned pale when his Asura Aura was unleashed.

It was both overwhelming and cruel. But luckily for them, just as it came, it immediately vanished.

However, Klaus remained immobile, sitting on the bed with his eyes closed.

"This aura, it's similar to Queenie's own," Ohema muttered.

"You don't mean...?" Miriam asked.

"Yes, it seems Klaus, in a way, shares some qualities of her constitution," Ohema said, frowning.

"What is it?" Miriam asked.

Ohema looked at Klaus for a few moments before speaking. "I met Klaus when he was having his first tribulation."

"Wait, what...? Klaus isn't a Saint yet. So, what are you talking about?" Miriam asked, frowning as well.

"Yeah, well, Klaus is different. When I first met him, he was going through his tribulation to break through to the Ascended stage. Unlike us, he has to face tribulations every time he breaks through.

"I've witnessed it three times already, and each time, it was like the heavens were trying to kill him. He had to endure tribulations that even I wouldn't be able to survive, even in my current state."

"Really?" Miriam broke into a cold sweat.

"Yes. It was very heartbreaking at times, but I managed somehow since I've seen something similar many times. When Queenie became a Saint, I was there with my mother and witnessed how dangerous it was.

It was several times more dangerous than mine. So, that's why I said the two share some similarities," Ohema added, making Miriam fall into deep thought.

After a while, she sighed. The two ladies then returned to staring at the immobile Klaus, wondering what was happening to him.

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Klaus, on the other hand, was seated, staring at Number Three's smug face as he continued to smile at him despite Klaus asking him countless times why he was there.

When he heard what the senior had said, Klaus's fury exploded for unknown reasons. But before he could come up with an explanation, Number Three dragged him to the strange place where he had met his past selves.

"You don't look happy for someone who just discovered that the Asura race is not dead," Number Three said, maintaining his smug expression.

"She won't be for long if you don't tell me something I can do to save her," Klaus said, clearly not liking what his past self was doing one bit.

"What is there to do? Just have the tribulation with her, and she'll be fine," Number Three said.

"Are you crazy? You want me to enter the tribulation of an Ascendant whom the heavens clearly want dead? Won't my presence put her in even more danger?" Klaus asked.

"You have the Lightning Source Diagram, dude. If anyone's going to be in danger, it would be you," Number Three replied.

"Even worse, how am I supposed to pass a tribulation of that scale? I can kill Tier 8 monsters if they aren't at their peak, but Tier 9 and 10? I don't think I can handle them, even if they're made of lightning," Klaus said.

"I know, dummy. Even though you aren't a coward like before, I wouldn't expect you to take on such terrifying monsters. However, in this case, you'll have to do just that," Number Three said, making Klaus want to punch his smug face.

"You can't be serious," Klaus sighed.

"I am very much serious. You have the Lightning Source Diagram, something that contains all the laws of lightning."

"And how is that going to help me?" Klaus asked.

"Very simple, actually. You'll have to use the diagram to trick the heavens into believing you're the one taking the tribulation. Of course, they wouldn't fall for it and would still send down a tribulation at the level of an Ascendant, but their strength would be below Tier 9."

"You would suffer, but you won't die... I think," Number Three laughed.

"You think?" Klaus arched an eyebrow, hearing his statement.

"Chill, bro. I wasn't known as the Asura God for nothing." Number Three puffed out his chest as he said that.

"I knew it. Only an idiot like you would go around challenging swordsmen like a maniac. If I were that lady, I would've knocked some sense into you," Klaus smiled.

When the senior had told him the story about the [Asura Crazy Sword Strike] skill, he immediately pictured Number Three as the one.

Going around the world, challenging swordsmen to a duel.

He fit the profile all too well.

"You do know calling me an idiot is the same as calling yourself an idiot. We are the same person, dude," Number Three said, smiling.

"I know, but saying it to your face feels damn good," Klaus replied.

"Whatever, and hey, before you say something stupid, know that I didn't lose to her; I let her win," Number Three said, narrowing his eyes at Klaus.

"Whatever you say, dude," Klaus laughed.

"Well, you can ask her the truth once she awakens her memories," Number Three said.

"You don't mean...?" Klaus raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, the same lady who helped me awaken my memories back then is the same lady who had just awakened the seal of blood. Hence why the heavens will be making their move to kill her. Back then, she was known as the Blood Sword Princess... I wonder what moniker she'll take on this time once she awakens."

"Interesting." Klaus smiled

"Come on, teach me the method to fool the heavens," Klaus asked. Number Three extended his hand, and a red orb appeared.

"I've added something extra to allow you to use the Asura Crazy Sword Strike four times. Be sure to use it well. And oh, if she doesn't remember her past after the tribulation, don't force her. It will take some time for the curse to break."

With that, he pressed the orb against Klaus's forehead, making him wake up instantly.

"Klaus..." The two ladies immediately called when he opened his eyes.

"Sorry about that, ladies," Klaus said, planting a kiss on their lips before focusing his gaze on Ohema.

"Tell me, how long does Queenie have before her tribulation?" Klaus asked.

"Three days" Ohema replied.

"Take me to her; we don't have much time," Klaus said, getting out of bed. "Her life depends on it," he added before running off to the bathroom. The two girls looked at each other for a few seconds but quickly followed him.

#### Chapter 399 - 399: To The Moon

After taking their bath, Klaus informed Hanna that he would need the bow for another week. Hanna was more than happy to let him keep it. She was focusing on learning Arrow Molding first, so she didn't need the Skyhound Bow.

After that, Klaus went to speak with his mother.

"You're going to the moon, like the actual moon up there?" Klaus's mom asked, looking at him with a puzzled expression. "And you said Ohema is from there?" she added.

"Yes, Mom. Her sister needs my help, so I have to go and save her," Klaus replied.

"How cool! I wish I could go to the moon too." Contrary to what Klaus expected, her next words were quite unusual.

"Well, you can't go now since I don't know anything about that place. But you know me—once I establish myself there, I'll take you on a vacation," Klaus said with a smile.

"You better," she said, straightening his shirt. "And please, try not to seduce your mother-in-law. I know you have a thing for them," she added with a wink.

"It was just a kiss, Mom," Klaus said, knowing that somehow, his mother had found out about his kiss with Cynthia Ross.

"Tell that to your mother-in-law," she laughed before gesturing for Ohema to come over. Ohema looked rather nervous, considering she had been keeping many secrets from her until recently.

"Why so gloomy, love? You've done nothing wrong. You just needed to figure things out, and now that you have, you didn't disappoint. Telling him was the best decision, and know that no matter who you turn out to be, I will always see you as my sweet daughter-in-law," Klaus's mom said, taking Ohema's trembling hands and pulling her into a hug.

Hearing those heartfelt words overflowed Ohema's emotions, and tears burst out, soaking her chest. It took her a few minutes to calm down.

Klaus's mom smiled at her for a moment. "You look much better in your own skin, though your hair could use some work."

Klaus could only smile, knowing she meant every word. Miriam and Hanna had become her practice models for various hairstyles, and now that Ohema had joined the mix, he knew she would soon become the third.

"Alright, we need to leave as soon as possible. I have to finish everything there so I can make it back in time for the academy," Klaus said. With less than five weeks left, he still had some time.

"By the way, how are you two going to the moon? Do you have a spaceship?" Klaus's mom asked. Ohema just smiled.

"While we do have ships capable of traveling to Earth and nearby planets, we don't need one for this. I can just open a space rift," Ohema replied.

"Wait, you've been to other planets?" Klaus asked.

"No, dummy. Only my mom and a few others have. But she said those planets are empty. Well, one of them has some inhabitants, but the rest are empty but habitable," Ohema said proudly, making it clear that her mother was not someone ordinary.

"That said, I'll just have to carry you high up and then open the rift," she added.

Klaus turned to Miriam. "Do you want to come too?"

She smiled and shook her head. "I'll stay with Mother. Just be careful up there."

"I will," Klaus promised. "Then I guess I'll see you all later." He began moving towards the door.

Ohema hugged Miriam and Klaus's mom before following him outside.

"Just hold on while I fly us up," she said, reaching for him. But before she could, lightning wings burst from Klaus's back, spreading wide like angel wings.

Klaus's mom's eyes widened as she looked at the wings in the hallway. Moments later, her expression softened with a proud smile as she watched Klaus glance back at her with an amused grin.

"I forgot you have wings," Ohema said before taking to the sky. "Try to keep up," she joked, but before she could finish, Klaus zoomed past her, crackling with lightning.

"Interesting," Ohema said, smiling as she increased her speed.

A few minutes later, Klaus and Ohema hovered above, gazing down at the gleaming cities below.

"Nice view," Klaus said.

"Indeed," Ohema replied. They were still within Earth's atmosphere, so Klaus could breathe normally.

"Is there anything I should know before meeting your people?" Klaus asked. Ohema smiled before speaking.

"First, although you'll be able to breathe normally when we enter the habitable settlement, you won't be able to outside of it. You haven't formed your Saint core yet, so you can't breathe in outer space.

"But don't worry. With me here, I'll just wrap my energy around you, which will allow you to breathe without any trouble.

"Also, the gravity on the moon is much stronger than on Earth, so you'll need to adapt to move freely. That being said, I know you're a monster, so I'm not worried."

Klaus smiled.

"As for my people, they're not unreasonable, but they are highly competitive. Some might cause trouble for you. I don't mind if you put them in their place, but don't go overboard since you're a guest—the first human guest, actually.

"And be aware that there are a few young men up there who once hoped to make me their wife. Since I plan on announcing that you're my partner, I hope they won't do anything foolish. But don't worry, with me around, they won't dare.

"Oh, and the population up there is mostly women—about 70% are female. In my culture, women rule the household, so expect some envious looks. But with me by your side, you won't get the chance to flirt with anyone."

"Already jealous?" Klaus grinned. "Don't worry, I'm only going there for two people," he said, smiling.

"Two people? Who are these two?" Ohema asked, curious.

"My Overlord who needs me, and mother-in-law, of course," Klaus said, his smile widening.

"You... You better not try to charm my mother; she has a soft heart," Ohema pouted.

"Even better—it'll make my job easier," Klaus teased, making Ohema's pout deepen.

"Whatever... I doubt she'd fall for a youngster like you," Ohema muttered.

"Well, her lovely daughter fell for me on the first day, so who's to say she wouldn't?" Klaus grinned. "Anyway, we should get going. I have an Overlord waiting for me."

Ohema nodded and waved her hand. A purple rift suddenly burst open, revealing the void beyond. Klaus's eyes narrowed as he stared into it.

"How cool," he muttered. His eyes gaze into the dark purple depth that has appeared as if trying to see if he can look through. Ohema smiled, watching him.

"You can do the same once you become a Transcendent," Ohema said, noticing the gleam in Klaus's eyes. She could tell he longed for the power to open such a rift.

"Let's go." With that, Ohema wrapped her energy around Klaus, and they vanished into the rift, which closed behind them.

In a field made of pure white grasses where a few ladies with beautiful features could be seen harvesting some strange-looking oranges, the space above them cracked, and two people emerged.

They immediately recognized the lady, but when their eyes landed on Klaus, their expressions changed. Suddenly, some powerful aura could be felt moving toward the white-orange field.

Chapter 400 - 400: Klaus on The Moon, Chaos

The moment Klaus and Ohema emerged from the rift, a completely different world with a whitish-silver with a more hue environment appeared around them.

Their surroundings had changed, and the air... ah, the air. Kent immediately felt a surge of heat come from his back as the Second Paragon Star diagram activated.

Klaus felt it immediately—the spiritual energy in the air began to flow into his body. But that wasn't all; he sensed something else.

< This feeling is just like when I used the Blood Star Moon Transformation technique back in the Demons' Abode. Senior, what do you think? >

[It seems your unusual physique is revealing its true nature. First, you awakened a new talent, and now, it has formed a connection to the moon, allowing you to absorb energy several times faster,] the senior said, and Klaus nodded inwardly.

His attention shifted away from the stares he was receiving and the formidable aura of ten people approaching him.

< At this rate, my first Star Core will form before I leave here,> Klaus thought with a smile, then began to survey his surroundings.

Below, he saw women either picking oranges or pulling weeds from the fields.

"How medieval," Klaus muttered as he glanced around, meeting the curious gazes of those using their senses to inspect him.

"They're all powerful warriors, Klaus. Don't underestimate them," Ohema cautioned, her eyes narrowing as she looked into the distance.

"Looks like we have visitors," Klaus said, smiling.

"Looks like it. Just don't do anything drastic," Ohema said before guiding them down. The moment Klaus touched the ground, he felt powerful auras locking onto him.

"Your people seem much more aggressive than mine," Klaus remarked.

"We're not exactly peaceful, given our living conditions," Ohema replied. "I'll explain everything later."

Anticipating that Klaus would want more details, she made sure he knew she would share the full story in due time. Klaus nodded, and then the ten figures arrived: nine Sovereigns and one Transcendent.

"Princess, welcome back from your journey," the Transcendent said, bowing.

The Transcendent was a woman, and, in fact, eight of the figures who came to greet Ohema were also women, with only two men present. This made Klaus realize why Ohema had said that hers was a matriarchal race.

"Elder Caelia, it's nice to see you again," Ohema said, then turned to Klaus. "This is my husband, Klaus, and I brought him to meet my family. By the way, is Mother around?"

The moment the surrounding women heard Ohema's words, their jaws dropped in shock. Clearly, they thought they had misheard.

The Princess of the Lunar Race had just announced that her husband was a human, and if that weren't unusual enough, he was merely a Grandmaster. Surely, they must have heard wrong.

"Princess, did I mishear, or did you just say this intruder is your husband?" Elder Caelia asked, narrowing her eyes at Klaus.

"Intruder..." Klaus muttered, amused by how they chose to address him. He wanted to respond, but perhaps sensing that Klaus's words would only escalate the situation, Ohema interrupted.

"First of all, he is not an intruder since I brought him here. Second, he is my husband, and I don't need your validation. Now, if you don't mind, we will be on our way," Ohema said, taking Klaus's hand.

Before they could move, Elder Caelia spoke again, halting them.

"I'm afraid I cannot allow this intruder to enter our home... I hope you understand, Princess," Elder Caelia said, narrowing her eyes further at Klaus.

Klaus, who was holding back laughter, felt Ohema's body shudder. He was now witnessing a new side of her—a side that seemed to become angry over something small it seemed.

Realizing he needed to step in before her temper flared, Klaus spoke up.

"You call me an intruder; why is that? From my point of view, you're the ones living on my moon, yet you don't hear me calling you intruders," Klaus said with a smile, stepping forward.

"Humans are not allowed here. Turn around and leave," Elder Caelia said, pointing at him.

"Oh... and what if I don't want to leave?" Klaus asked, still smiling.

"Then we will make you," one of the Sovereigns said.

The ten figures were the guardians of the region where Klaus and Ohema had appeared. While Ohema might be their princess, in their domain, they had the authority to act as they saw fit.

In their eyes, Klaus, as a human, was an intruder, and their duty was to protect their land from anyone who was not moon-born.

Klaus didn't say anything immediately. He first looked at Ohema and asked, "Do you mind if I scare them a bit? I promise I won't kill them." His question made Ohema raise an eyebrow.

"Are you sure?" she asked, worried.

"They're the ones you should be worried about." Klaus smiled, then turned to face the ten Moon Guardians.

"Although I'm not the violent type, I don't have much time to entertain your antics, so I'm going to put you all to sleep," Klaus paused. "Maybe you'll be able to resist somehow. It will all depend on your mental strength."

"Klaus, don't do anything extreme!" Ohema panicked as she sensed Klaus's cold aura seeping out.

"Don't worry," Klaus replied before a wicked smile appeared on his face.

Suddenly, his eyes turned red with hints of darkness. He raised his hand, about to activate the third face on the bead—the Face of Starvation—when suddenly, his surroundings flickered, and he found himself standing in a new place.

A garden, to be precise. But unlike the white field he had just come from, this place was filled with lush green plants, much like those on Earth. Their vibrancy and nourishment immediately calmed Klaus.

Then he sensed it. The rate at which energy was entering his body had increased dramatically this time. A few seconds later, he felt something forming in his soul sea, and his consciousness entered it instantly.

There, he saw his first Qi sea swirling with a reddish-green hue, exuding a much more potent energy that filled his body.

Suddenly, he heard a voice speak.

"Congratulations on your breakthrough, intruder." Klaus's eyes snapped open as he turned to see someone who looked exactly like Ohema. She had the same body shape, height, and facial features.

However, her dark-silver hair was even longer than Ohema's. Klaus immediately recognized who she was. The aura around her was more than enough to tell him she was several times stronger than both Ohema and Queenie combined.

[Brat... this woman is very dangerous. It would be in your best interest to be a respectful human instead of an arrogant Paragon,] the senior warned, making Klaus regard the woman with further caution before a small smile appeared on his face.

He moved forward, and when he was just a few steps away, he said, "Mother-in-law, isn't it a bit extreme to call your son-in-law an intruder?"

Ohema's mother narrowed her eyes, and a small smile appeared on her lips. "So, you are Klaus Hanson."

"The one and only," Klaus replied, his smile widening.