

## Paragon 401

### Chapter 401 - 401: Messing With His Mother-In-Law

Ohema's mother looked at Klaus for a full minute before gesturing for him to come and sit down. She was watering some flowers when Kent suddenly appeared. Of course, it was she who used the power of the void to teleport him into the Garden.

"You are much bolder than I thought," Klaus's mother-in-law said, looking at him curiously.

"I must say, I never expected my mother-in-law to be this good-looking. Makes me wonder if I picked the right one," Klaus said with a smile that mirrored hers.

"Ohema was right—you are very shameless."

"It comes with the job," Klaus replied, glancing around to see if Queenie or Ohema was nearby.

"She is on her way. And if you're wondering about my other daughter, she is in seclusion, preparing for a breakthrough," the mother-in-law said.

"Then I guess I came at just the right time." Klaus sighs in relief

"You came at the right time?" the mother-in-law asked, her expression curious. Clearly, she wanted to know why he was there. Klaus's appearance had startled her, but she was well aware of his relationship with Ohema.

She understood Ohema's situation—how she would never reveal her true identity to Klaus until she broke through the barrier preventing her from awakening her constitution. So, seeing him appear on the moon was unexpected.

But now, sensing that he might be there for a different reason, she was taken aback.

"Nothing too serious, Mother-in-law, so you don't have to worry," Klaus said, noticing the look on her face.

If he were to drop the bomb without Ohema present, who knew how she would react? The woman in front of him was a formidable force, after all.

Klaus wasn't about to tempt her despite the shameless need to play with her as they waited for Ohema.

Of course, the mother-in-law wasn't convinced and wanted more clarity.

Thankfully, a voice entered the lush garden before she could ask for further explanation.

"Mother, I need your help. I think those goons of yours have done something to Klaus..." Just as Ohema was finishing her sentence, she stepped into the garden, and her eyes landed on Klaus, who was looking back at her with an amused expression.

"Klaus, when did you get here?" Ohema asked with a sigh.

"A few minutes ago. Mother-in-law was kind enough to save me from hurting your people," Klaus replied with a smile, standing up to take Ohema's hand before returning to his seat. He then made her sit on his lap, causing her mother's face to twitch.

Klaus, of course, noticed this and smiled. "Nothing to be jealous of, Mother-in-law. There's more where this came from."

"Tsk, who is jealous of what?" the mother-in-law chuckled. "Now, are you going to tell me why you're here, human?"

"Mom, there's no need to be rude to my husband," Ohema narrowed her eyes at her mother when she referred to Klaus as "human" instead of using his name.

"Oh... are you protecting your little husband from me?" she asked.

"That's right. Klaus is my husband. I have given my purity to him, so you must show him some respect... Mother," Ohema's voice faltered as she said the last word. Clearly, raising her tone to her mother was a mistake.

But she wanted to stand up for her man after all.

However, when she saw the look on her mother's face, a cold sweat ran down her back. But when her mother spoke, the words were unexpected.

"Are you telling me you have found a way to break the barrier and awaken your Poison body?" she asked, making Ohema sigh.

"I didn't find a way. Klaus here helped me after I grew tired of failing to awaken it. I opened up to him, and well, he helped me," Ohema said with her chest puffed out. She was clearly proud of her man.

"How did you do it?" the mother-in-law asked, turning to Klaus.

"You know, the good old penetration," Klaus replied with a smile.

"What is that supposed to mean?" the mother-in-law asked, narrowing her eyes at him.

"You know... I used my d\*ck to penetrate her tiny ho-"

"I get it," the mother-in-law cut him off before he could finish. A small tint appeared on her cheek mirroring the own on Ohema's own cheek.

"But how are you still alive?" she asked. She clearly knew what should have happened after Klaus took Ohema's purity. So why was he still alive?

"I'm special, I guess," Klaus laughed, clearly enjoying the situation. With Ohema present, he knew her mother wouldn't do anything extreme. Of course, Klaus also understood that if she truly wanted to, she would have acted long before now.

But she didn't have the time for such actions. Her focus was on the fact that her daughter had left home with a Virgin Poison body and returned with a fully awakened True Poison body.

She was already aware that Ohema was no longer a virgin, considering she was sitting on her husband's lap, defending him. That much was obvious.

What truly baffled her, though, was that Klaus—the man who had risked his life in breaking her virginity—was completely unharmed.

That was something she needed answers to, but Klaus had no intention of revealing the truth. He knew Ohema, not her mother, and he wasn't about to explain that he had a special physique that allowed him to take her daughter's purity without dying from poison.

"Ohema, you shouldn't have beaten up the guardians like that. They were just doing their job," Ohema's mother said, changing the subject, knowing she would confront her daughter later and demand answers.

"You need to go and apologize," she added.

"They called my husband an intruder," Ohema said with a pout.

"Technically, he is an intruder. But instead of making a good impression with your husband's arrival, you've caused chaos rather. You'd better go and set things right," her mother said, giving her a stern look.

"Fine, I'll do it later. Now, where is my baby sister? Klaus is here for her," Ohema said.

"Why does he want to see her? You know she's preparing to break through to the Void stage," her mother replied.

"That's exactly why he's here," Ohema said, standing up. "Sister needs his help before it's too late. We don't have much time to waste, Mother."

"And why is that?" her mother asked stubbornly.

"Because the heavens are trying to kill your daughter during her upcoming tribulation, and I'm the only one who can save her," Klaus said, standing up as well.

"What?" the mother-in-law said, rising to her feet too.

"You heard me, mother-in-law. I know you know what I'm saying is true, so please take me to Queenie. She doesn't have much time," Klaus added.

"Follow me." Surprisingly, the woman's love for her daughter overcame her stubbornness. She began leading the way, with Klaus and Ohema following.

A few minutes later, they arrived at a cave-like dwelling, similar to the immortal caves Klaus had used in his past life.

As soon as they entered, Klaus's smiling face met Queenie's, who was absorbing a beast core. When their eyes met, shock spread across Queenie's face.

"Klaus, what are you doing here?" she shouted.

"You kissed me and ran, so I'm here for more," Klaus said, smiling. Beside him, his mother-in-law's jaw dropped, shock written all over her face.

Chapter 402 - 402: Right To It

All over Lunarville, news of a human entering their world spread like wildfire. Many grew uneasy at the thought of someone who wasn't one of their own coming to their homeland, especially as the husband of their princess.

It was mind-boggling. They couldn't comprehend it. They knew that the planet their home illuminated at night was inhabited by beings who resembled them.

Those humans ventured to their home, the Moon many years ago. However, back then, without the means to leave the safe zones, the Moon People never approached them.

Then, fifty years ago, the apocalypse struck, and they began to evolve. They soon discovered the true horrors that made parts of the Moon unsafe to explore and why anything not born on the Moon was branded an intruder.

But this intruder hadn't just entered their home—he had come as the husband of their one and only princess.

"Clearly, I must be hearing wrong. You meant to say there is an intruder who isn't a lunar beast but a human here on the moon, and the Princess even introduced him as her husband?"

Inside a magnificent building seemingly made from moonstones and rare gems, a young man with striking features, silver-green hair, handsome facial structure, and an athletic build spoke, or rather declared, while clenching his fist.

"Yes, brother, I was in the Orange Field when they appeared. The Princess returned with a husband," the lady said. She was one of the fairies picking oranges when Klaus and Ohema arrived.

In Lunarville, just like on Earth, when the spirit qi descended, the monsters on the moon mutated and became known as Lunar Beasts. For some reason, these monsters were far more dangerous than those on Earth.

Perhaps it was because the moon had a denser spirit qi than on some parts of Earth.

Because of this, the moonborns made it their cardinal duty to secure their borders, ensuring nothing breached their settlements. Therefore, anything not moonborn was considered an intruder.

Klaus was an intruder, but that wasn't the most pressing concern. What truly troubled them was that their Princess had taken a human as her partner.

"I need to see Father and Mother. I can't let some random human take my woman," Lycos said, the bones in his fists nearly breaking.

"You should be careful how you use that tone in front of Mother," his sister said, annoyedly looking at him.

The moon race is ruled by women, so the men hold little power. Even in marriage, the women are in charge.

Of course, in some households, the women fulfill their duties diligently. Lycos, who had wanted to make the Princess his own, was displeased with the recent development.

"You better watch your mouth, Morila; I am the strongest here, remember," Lycos said, glaring at his sister.

"Strongest here, maybe, but a mere Grandmaster has taken your future wife. So maybe you're not enough." With a laugh, Morila flew away, delivering yet another jab at her brother.

"What?" Lycos nearly passed out upon realizing his rival was only a Grandmaster. Furious, he stormed out.

Meanwhile, as many were still coming to terms with the sudden appearance of a human in their world, Klaus was now staring at Queenie's shocked face. She could hardly believe what she was seeing.

"Y-you... How did you know I was here? And how were you able to get here?" Queenie asked, firing off a series of questions.

"Love can take you very far, my Overlord. I couldn't sleep after that gentle kiss, so here I am," Klaus said, smiling as he turned to his mother-in-law with a warm expression.

Hearing that her daughters were now involved with a single man—an outsider and a weak one at that—she couldn't stand still.

Queenie, on the other hand, only knew them as benefactors who were aiding her in her breakthrough to the Void stage.

For some reason, knowing them as benefactors was enough for her memory to hold. She no longer forgot them after a day. Yet, no matter how hard they tried, she could never recognize them as her family after a day, even after hours of persuasion.

Understanding them as strangers was sufficient for her, though she felt undeniable resentment towards the moon, which appeared to be at the root of her condition—or so Klaus had learned from Number Three.

According to Number Three, Queenie was cursed, rendering her unable to remember blood relatives or anyone possessing a specific type of blood.

Klaus did not know precisely what type, but after consulting the senior, he learned that anyone with blood blessed by the moon would be forgotten by Queenie after 24 hours. The senior explained that it was related to the Asura race and the heavens.

The heavens blessed their people through the moon, while the Asura race channeled their power through the blood moon. Despite sharing a similar channel, the two powers were antagonistic toward each other.

When the heavens had the chance, they cursed the Asura bloodline. Consequently, Queenie, who has the Asura bloodline, would forget anyone with a moon-blessed bloodline whenever she was near the moon. But now, Klaus had found the cure.

It was undoubtedly a complicated situation, but Klaus was in the mood to tease the Overlord for a while. After his time with Ohema, he gained some benefits and felt rather content.

Queenie, however, was not amused. She stood up and pulled Klaus aside, speaking in a hushed tone.

"Seriously, Klaus, what are you doing here? Even though these people are helping me, I don't fully trust them, and I don't have the power to protect you from them—especially the beautiful one," Queenie said, casting a sidelong glance at Ohema's mother, or rather, her mother, whom she could not remember.

"You do know they can hear you, right?" Klaus whispered back, grinning at Queenie, who was acting childishly at the moment.

The two looked at Ohema and her mother, who was watching them, and gave guilty smiles. Klaus was amused by the concern on Queenie's face; she was worried about his safety.

"There's no need to be on edge, Queenie; I'm here today because your sister brought me," Klaus said, pointing at Ohema.

"My sister?" Queenie turned to look at the woman whose face mirrored her own and frowned.

"Don't worry. The heavens have cursed you, making remembering your family and the moon people impossible. But once I'm done with them, they will learn to stay away from you," Klaus said, smiling.

"That being said, how close are you to breaking through?" Klaus asked.

"Y-you... what did you just say?" Ohema's mother interjected, walking toward them with a frown.

For some reason, Queenie, who was supposed to be shielding Klaus, moved and hid behind him instead. Klaus simply smiled.

"You heard me, Mother-in-law. I'm here to cure your daughter and my soon-to-be wife," Klaus said with a smile that made his mother-in-law's frown deepen.

"By the way, Queenie, how long until your breakthrough?" Klaus asked again.

"In two days," Queenie replied, holding onto Klaus's hand. She looked fearful of the woman standing before her.

[It's a natural reaction. The woman possesses a very powerful bloodline, which causes the curse to weigh down on Queenie when she's near. And now that her aura is starting to leak, it seems to be affecting her even more,] the senior spoke before Klaus could ask.

"Why don't we do it now?" Klaus declared, forming a hand seal. Queenie's expression shifted.

Chapter 403 - 403: Preparing for another Tribulation

Queen Lunara stood there, gazing at Klaus as he continued to form hand seals. It wasn't just her— Queenie also stood there, watching him as if she were witnessing something forbidden for the first time.

The only person who seemed to be taking it well was Ohema.

Of course, she had seen Klaus's madness many times, so she was somewhat used to it. Klaus was simply an entity that nobody could fully understand.

"Don't sweat it, Mom. He's just that weird; you'll get used to it," Ohema said, a proud smile on her face.

"What do you mean?" Queen Lunara asked.

"If he says he can cure his sister, then just trust him. He will do it," Ohema said.

"I'm not talking about that... What did he mean when he said they should have the tribulation now?" she asked, narrowing her gaze at Ohema.

"He knew Queenie has an Asura constitution, Mom, and because of that, he has reason to believe the heavens would try to kill her during her tribulation... But don't worry, he won't let that happen."

"And you trust him?" Queen Lunara asked.

"Of course, he is my husband, after all. But even if he wasn't, He not only saved me, but he also gave me a cultivation technique that I can use to cultivate the Poison Body." Ohema said with a smile

"You two should talk after he helps Sister." She wanted to hide some things, but she knew her mother. The woman could be unreasonable at times, so she had to say something while pushing the rest onto Klaus.

Just as the mother and daughter were having their back-and-forth conversation, Klaus formed the last hand seal. A red rune appeared in his hand, glowing red like blood.

He turned to Queenie, who was silent, looking at him with many questions. But today, Klaus wasn't about to answer any questions.

He was about to make a very difficult decision that would determine her fate—or, more accurately, their fate.

After all, while he didn't know it yet, he had found yet another Star light. Depending on Queenie's decision, Klaus might be one step closer to achieving the goals he had set before entering his first reincarnation, or he might fail before he even began.

It all came down to one important question.

"Queenie, do you trust me?" Klaus asked, no longer teasing or playing around.

The question was vital for what Klaus wanted to do next, so he had to ask. If she didn't have complete trust in him, he wouldn't be able to proceed, which, in turn, would mean Queenie would face death in her upcoming tribulation.

Klaus needed her complete trust. Even though they barely knew each other, he was certain she was someone crucial to him. His third incarnation as the Asura god confirmed this, so he had to do whatever it took to save her.

The important question, though, was whether Queenie trusted him enough. So he asked and waited for her response.

Queenie stood there, staring at Klaus without blinking. It took a full ten minutes before she finally blinked and spoke.

"For some reason, I feel like I can 100% trust you, which is both scary and shocking. And for some reason, I also feel like I should tie you down and give you a good beating.

"It feels like something I've wanted to do for a very long time, even though we've only known each other for a few days," Queenie said, making Queen Lunara and Ohema raise an eyebrow.

'Just a few days, and you've already kissed him?' That was the question running through their minds. But they kept quiet, waiting to hear her decision.

"I don't know who you are, Klaus, but deep down, I know I can trust you completely, even with my life. So, I'm going to follow my heart and trust you.

But if I die trusting you, my ghost will haunt you every single night."

Klaus smiled upon hearing her answer. Queen Lunara and Ohema did the same. Her response was amusing, despite the tense situation.

"Mother-in-law, I suppose you have a place where we can have the tribulation?" Klaus turned to Queen Lunara and asked.

"Of course, but you're not planning on having the tribulation with her, are you?" she asked.

"Of course not," Klaus smiled. "She will be sitting this one out while I handle the tribulation for her," he added, leaving everyone, including Ohema, stunned with jaws hanging open.

"You are not serious, Klaus; this is a tribulation for an Ascendant. You can't handle it at your current level," Queenie said, her face tense.

"You said you trust me completely, so let me handle this. The heavens and I are like best buds; this will be a breeze," Klaus laughed before turning back to his mother-in-law.

"Kindly take us there and ensure nobody disturbs us until I give the order," Klaus said. He was about to gamble his life and didn't want these moon people to cause trouble for him.

"Are you sure?" Ohema asked, worry etched across her face. "If something happens to you, I won't be able to face your mother," she added.

"Don't worry, love, I will be fine," Klaus said reassuringly, then looked at his mother-in-law.

She sighed and waved her hand. In the next moment, they were standing atop a towering mountain structure. Klaus quickly glanced around, taking in the scenery.

"Looks like humans have a long way to go if they want to achieve space travel," he muttered.

It felt like a world of humans all around him, unlike how the human scientist had described it to be. To them, the moon was just dust condensed somehow.

It was said one couldn't breathe on the moon, but Klaus was breathing just fine, and the spiritual qi he was absorbing was surprisingly potent.

If he were to spend a year there, he could form all nine Star Cores without using external energies like cores.

The place was truly made for cultivation. Of course, it had its own challenges, and Klaus planned to learn more about them later.

"Your last tribulation—how many stages were there?" Klaus asked, turning to Queenie.

"Six stages," Queenie replied, making Klaus nod thoughtfully.

[Brat, if you join her in the tribulation, it will become something entirely different. Don't waste your time by knowing how her previous one went. Just brace yourself for the heavens' cruelty. The tribulation of an Asura Born is no joke.]

Klaus sighed, then turned to Ohema and her mother.

"Whatever happens, don't enter the tribulation. Even if my life is at stake, do not interfere." The mother and daughter nodded. Klaus nodded back. In the next moment, they vanished and reappeared 20 kilometers away.

"Are you ready?" Klaus asked, turning to Queenie.

"I am, but are you sure about this?"

"Don't worry; when I'm done, the heavens will think a million times before setting their sights on you," Klaus smiled. "Sit in a lotus posture and release all defenses around your soul," he instructed.

Queenie obeyed, doing as she was told. Klaus extended his hand, letting the blood-red rune merge with her forehead.

The moment the rune entered her forehead, the sky darkened, and tribulation clouds began to form. Klaus looked up and smiled.

#### Chapter 404 - 404: The Tribulation Started

Klaus looked up as the clouds began to darken more and more. He knew the heavens wouldn't hold back in trying to kill him this time.

But he didn't care; he had only come to take what belonged to him. If they wanted to bless him with tribulation runes, who was he to refuse?

<Senior, expand the Tribulation Prison even further; I have a feeling the lightning will be richer in runes than when I faced mine,> Klaus instructed, smiling.

[Okay, brat. Thanks to forming your first Star Core, your Star Qi reserve has increased greatly. Just try not to die, and when this is all over, you will reap great benefits,] the senior responded, sounding pleased.

<Then let's do it,> Kent added with great enthusiasm.

Suddenly, Klaus felt 70% of his Star Qi drain. At the same time, a massive Tribulation Prison filled his soul sea. Now, he could sense that he could store all the lightning in the heavens inside.

After all, he had expanded the Tribulation Prison to cover an area approximately 30 square kilometers wide. It was large enough to help him store a vast amount of lightning beasts.

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All over the Moon, or at least in the safe part where 500,000 moon-borns resided, people began to notice the tribulation clouds forming in the distance.

"Look, someone is facing their tribulation. But who?" someone said, gazing toward the clouds.

"Judging by the intensity, I'd say it's someone at the Sovereign stage or maybe even the Transcendent stage," another person commented.

"I can even feel the danger from all the way here. Whoever they are, I think they are stronger, definitely a Transcendent"

"I haven't seen clouds this dark before. Is this truly a tribulation" an older woman said, her voice trembling slightly.

"Makes me wonder what kind of person has invoked such a tribulation."

All over the moon, many were speculating about who was about to face their tribulation. However, no one moved in the direction of the tribulation ground.

Of course, not many knew that the Queen's youngest had returned to face her tribulation. As far as most were concerned, the Queen's daughter had long died from an illness when she was just 14.

The Queen had told them that when she brought Queenie away to Earth. Back when there wasn't any spiritual Qi in the air, the moon people had their own way of reaching Earth undetected.

This of course raises the question: was Earth truly that vulnerable?

They managed to come and go without the humans noticing them. Had they wanted to, they could have subdued Earth before the military even noticed.

Earth was vulnerable, a truly pathetic situation considering that billions in taxes were spent to ensure Earth was defended from any form of threat.

Ohema and her mother standing 20 km away, continued to watch the tribulation ground, where Klaus could be seen cupping Queenie's cheeks.

"What is he doing?" Queen Lunara asked. It was clear she didn't like that Klaus monopolized both her daughters.

"Are you jealous, Mom?" Ohema teased, looking at her mother with a smile.

"Tsk... I just want this to be over and my daughter safe," she muttered, slightly clenching her fist.

"Looks like you are jealous, Mom, but fear not. Klaus will save her, and since he said she would be cured of her situation, he will ensure she was cured," Ohema said, taking her hand.

"You really trust him, huh?" Queen Lunara asked, looking at her daughter. Ohema was their agent on Earth, building an empire that their people could depend on once they invaded Earth.

"I do, Mom, and you should too. But even if you don't, just wait and watch. I am sure by the end of this tribulation, you will be impressed and might even beg him to join the moon race. Of course, he is already part of us, considering he has claimed the princess," Ohema teased.

"And he is on track to claim yet another," she added with a grin.

"You... When did you become this shameless?" Queen Lunara said, looking at her daughter with a bewildered gaze.

Ohema smiled and looked toward Klaus. "He is a bad influence, I guess," she muttered with a smile.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, seven figures appeared up ahead and landed beside the queen and her daughter.

"Grand Elders," Ohema said, paying her respects. These seven women were all Ascendants and each a striking beauty.

"Princess... Queen," they also paid their respects before shifting their gazes to the tribulation.

"Is that—" one of them, named Zeloria, began to ask.

"Yes, that is my daughter, Queenie. She has returned to face her tribulation," Queen Lunara said, looking at Queenie and Klaus, whose foreheads were now touching.

It made her wonder just what the white-haired bastard was doing.

"Who is that youngster with her? Is he the intruder... I mean, the human who returned with Princess Ohema?" another, named Nyselle, asked, staring daggers at Klaus.

"Yes, and he is not just any mere human; he is my husband," Ohema said, asserting her claim. She did not like how they were referring to her husband.

"Wait, is he facing the tribulation with her? He is merely a Grandmaster."

"My husband is not a weakling, Grand Elder Ylthia," Ohema said, staring at the elder with her purple-silver eyes. It was clear she did not appreciate the way they were looking down on her man.

"Don't get me wrong, Princess, but aren't you being a bit naive to think a mere human can handle the tribulation of an Ascendant?"

"I know my man. He is better than all these so-called men on the moon," Ohema fired back.

It was evident there was tension between her and Grand Elder Ylthia. Ohema did not like her, and from Ylthia's tone, it was clear she did not accept that Ohema had chosen a human.

"Enough," Queen Lunara interjected before things could escalate further.

"We are all here to watch, so why don't we remain silent and watch? Whether he survives or not has nothing to do with your bickering."

"Sorry, Mother."

"Sorry, my Queen."

The two fell silent and turned their attention to the tribulation ground, where Queenie was now sitting in a lotus posture.

"Klaus, I know you said you can handle this, but an Ascendant's tribulation is no joke. You might not be able to withstand it," Queenie said.

"Relax, I came prepared," Klaus said, and with a thought, the Lightning Source Diagram appeared, hovering above Queenie. It formed a transparent barrier around her.

It is the method he would be using to mask her from the heavens. Although a tribulation meant for an Ascendant was approaching, it would be directed at his level. However, in Klaus's case, the heavens would not respond lightly.

As a paragon, this was an opportunity for the heavens to eliminate him. So, despite his efforts to deceive them, the tribulation that would descend was likely to be at the level of a Sovereign or, worse, a Transcendent.

Klaus, of course, would soon discover this the hard way.

"No matter what, you must not come out of this barrier," Klaus said. Although reluctant, Queenie nodded at his words.

"Good. Now, watch how I handle the heavens," Klaus said as he stepped forward. Just as he had anticipated, the heavens began to focus on him instead of Queenie.

Suddenly, the sky roared, and like a powerful tide, the clouds parted as thousands of lightning monsters poured out.

Chapter 405 - 405: Started with Sea of Monsters

The monsters began to pour out, painting the sky with their hordes. A single glance was enough to tell that these monsters were Tier 6. The heavens were indeed tricky, but recognizing Klaus's nature as a paragon, they unleashed their full force right from the start.

[Brat, are you ready?] the senior asked from within his soul sea.

<I am, senior,> Klaus replied with a smile.

[Then be prepared, because although the heavens were forced to tone it down, these monsters are not weak. In fact, they are at the level of Tier 7 monsters.]

<Don't worry, senior. I came prepared,> Klaus responded confidently.

[Good. However, even though these monsters are far more powerful, the tribulation runes are rich in energy. Absorbing them will greatly benefit the formation of your next core,]

The senior advised, making sure Klaus understood the underlying implication.

Since the tribulation was meant for an Ascendant, the energy it contained was suitable for someone of that level. This meant that if someone like Klaus, who was only a Grandmaster, absorbed it, he would gain energy sufficient for an Ascendant.

Of course, this posed a disadvantage for Queenie, who was meant to be the one absorbing the runes.

But Klaus knew better.

Given that her nature as an Asura would awaken once the tribulation was over, she wouldn't need that energy.

Her growth from then on would come from absorbing the blood of the monsters she defeated. That would be how she would evolve moving forward—as a true Asura.

She would have to rely on blood or resources containing sufficient blood qi. Of course, a good slaughter was exactly what she needed every day.

"Here we go," Klaus said before forming a hand seal.

The next moment, a large dark hole swirled ominously above, covering a wide area. Klaus decided to call it the TPP (Tribulation Prison Portal).

As soon as the TPP appeared, it began swallowing hundreds of monsters pouring out of the tribulation cloud. Those that were trying to move a few meters away from its deep dark maw were being sucked in by an invisible force.

However, not all were caught by the TPP; some managed to evade its maw and headed toward Klaus. Some flew toward him, while others moved on the ground.

Klaus didn't even need to look at them as two sets of Viper Piercing Needles appeared. He had ordered these through Madam Fei after delivering some monster bodies to her. A set of Viper Piercing Needles, among other spirit weapons, had been included in the order.

The needles merged, forming two 64-inch thick, pointed Void Piercing Needles. One started piercing through the monsters on the ground while the other worked in the air.

"What is that a black hole?" Queenie suddenly asked. Klaus turned to face her.

"I call it the TPP, Tribulation Prison Portal. I am trapping the lightning for later use," Klaus said with a smile.

"You what?" Queenie raised an eyebrow.

"You know, there is no better gift than the one from the heavens", Klaus joked.

Under normal circumstances, a cultivator could only absorb so much, so most of the tribulation runes would go to waste. Their body can only take much before rejecting the rest, regardless of the stage of the tribulation.

This was why the senior made him start storing them for later use. With the monsters trapped in the tribulation prison, he would later be able to absorb it or, in his case, use it for various purposes.

Streams of runes soon began entering his body, making Klaus smile with satisfaction. He couldn't believe the heavens would bless him so soon after becoming a grandmaster.

The Void Piercing Needles were doing their relentless work, piercing through the heads of the monsters to ensure none came within 2 km of him, whether on the ground or in the air.

"Is it just me, or is that human trapping the monsters?" one of the Grand Elders, Zyrana, said, watching closely as hundreds of monsters were swallowed by the dark maw of the swirling hole.

"He is indeed trapping the lightning monsters. But how is that even possible? Where is he storing them? Is that perhaps just a technique that kills the monsters as they enter the dark hole?" Grand Elder Ylthia asked, clearly taken aback.

Ohema, who, perhaps due to an unspoken grudge with Grand Elder Ylthia, smirked and said in an arrogant tone,

"My mere grandmaster human husband is not so simple, huh? You haven't seen anything yet."

Her prideful words even made her mother, who was trying her best to understand the nature of Klaus's TPP, look at her as if expecting more answers.

They all were. The seven Grand Elders stared at her with a gaze that demanded answers, but Ohema had no intention of revealing her husband's secret. Grand Elder Ylthia, however, was not about to back down.

"Although you say he is your husband, remember that you are a Princess of the Moonborns, and it is your duty as a spy to inform us of any potential threats to our race. This human seems to fit that profile."

Ohema narrowed her eyes at Ylthia, ensuring the elder felt the weight of her gaze.

"I am not your spy, nor did I ever agree to your absurd idea of gauging the strength of humans and invading them.

"And before you even think of threatening my man, know that aside from my mother, none of you can take me on, and even if you did, I would not go down alone."

Her aura began to seep out, making the seven elders' eyes widen in surprise. They could sense she meant every word she said. But Ohema wasn't finished; she turned to her mother.

"Mother, or should I call you Queen? If you do not warn them to stay away from Klaus, I will make it my mission to destroy this place. In this life, only one person matters to me, and that is Klaus, my husband."

With those words, Ohema vanished and reappeared 10 km away, leaving shocked expressions on the faces of her mother and the seven elders, who, for some reason, began to feel a deep, inexplicable fear.

They could feel that going further with their threat will mean certain doom for them. It was the kind of invisible feeling one just couldn't understand.

Even Queen Lunara could feel it. It hung over her, telling her not to anger her daughter any further.

"She is always a quick-tempered person. Let me go talk to her," Queen Lunara said, also vanishing only to appear beside Ohema, who immediately turned her back on her.

"I am not here to fight, it's your sister's Tribulation after all" Queen Lunara said touching her shoulder. "Talk to me", She added.

Ohema did not say anything for a few seconds. She sighed and then said,

"Not until a few days ago, the humans have no idea we exist. So no matter the danger we are in here on the moon, we cannot just choose to invade them.

"Sister will soon be on the same level as you after her breakthrough, which means if we evade them, many will die. So Mom, for her sake, talk to the grand elders because if they don't stop that lofty pride and choose to do anything stupid, they will doom us all."

Ohema said, looking toward Klaus, who was just standing and talking to Queenie while the monsters poured in. The tribulation runes are also pouring into his body, fueling his second Qi Sea.

"Then what should we do" Queen Lunara asked, her expression serious.

#### Chapter 406 - 406: Lightning Leviathans Descended

The tribulation cloud was still thick, churning ominously as monsters made of lightning continued to pour out.

The TPP was still absorbing them, significantly reducing the burden on Klaus. The Void Piercing Needles were efficiently killing the monsters both in the air and on the ground, causing streams of tribulation runes to flow into his body like a waterfall.

His body was absorbing so many tribulation runes that his second qi sea started surging with energy, forming faster than before. It was being filled with so much energy that the core was developing more rapidly than Klaus had ever anticipated.

He wasn't concerned about how quickly the second Paragon Star diagram was forming the core; his concern lay in how fast the space inside his Tribulation Prison was filling up.

<Senior, at this rate, the prison will be full before the second stage of the tribulation descends,> Klaus said to the senior.

[This is a tribulation for an ascendant, without a doubt. The number of monsters emerging will only increase as time passes. However, since you've begun forming the second Star Core, once it is complete, the prison can be further expanded, creating more space for you to capture additional monsters.]

<But that will take some time, Senior.> Klaus couldn't see a way forward.

[Then you can divide your soul strength between handling the tribulation and absorbing the runes from the monsters within your soul sea. Of course, you can also let the dragon, which is currently undergoing its upgrade, absorb alongside you.]

This way, the more monsters pour in, the more energy you absorb. Once you manage to form the core, you will regain your soul strength, which will be highly beneficial.]

<I will do that, Senior. I can sense that the Second Paragon Star diagram is nowhere near its capacity yet.>

Klaus moved to sit beside Queenie. "I'm going to start cultivating now," he said.

Queenie nodded. She could only nod and observe since there was nothing she could do but sit back and watch Klaus handle everything.

Klaus formed a series of hand seals that had no noticeable effect on the outside. However, internally, inside his soul sea, the monsters trapped within the tribulation prison began bursting into runes that flowed into the second qi sea.

Another stream of runes entered the dragon, now encased in a large cocoon as it was undergoing an upgrade, a transformation that would make it even more powerful.

Externally, the Void Piercing Needles continued their relentless task of killing the monsters for him. His mind was controlling them, making sure his senses stayed sharp now that he had divided his attention.

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Ohema and her mother stood watching Klaus with different expressions. Pride was evident on Ohema's face, while shock was written all over her mother's. She was indeed stunned.

Earlier, her mother had asked Ohema how they could move forward, considering that in a few years, living on the moon would no longer be an option. Life was not easy for them, even though they were stronger than the people on Earth.

They had planned to invade Earth and claim it for themselves, but from what Ohema had just shared, that was no longer an option.

When her mother asked again, Ohema simply told her to keep watching Klaus. However, she asked her to observe not as someone who was saving her daughter, but merely as a Grandmaster stage expert facing the tribulation of an Ascendant.

When she did, she understood what Ohema meant. Klaus was defying all logic to an extent that even she, the strongest person on both Earth and the moon, couldn't comprehend.

"If you want our people to have a place to live in the coming years, then you will have to form an alliance with Earth and hope they accept it. Of course, if Klaus manages to save Sister, then it will be simpler for you.

But if you even attempt to use hostile force against them, then I hate to inform you, Mother, you and our people will lose," Ohema said with a calm expression.

Rumble! Rumble!

At that moment, the heavens roared, and the tribulation clouds grew even more ominous.

"The first stage is over; here comes the second stage," Klaus said, standing up.

He gazed up at the clouds and waited for the second stage to reveal itself.

He didn't have to wait long before something huge emerged from the clouds, instantly filling the tribulation ground with a heavy presence.

Soon, the creature made its full appearance: a 150-meter-long Lightning Leviathan. As its massive body unfurled, Klaus felt his movements being restricted. The heavens were trying to bind him.

"Tsk," Klaus smirked, a small smile appearing on his lips.

Suddenly, a crescent-shaped item materialized and began hovering behind him. His second spirit weapon, the Crescent Arc/disc, had appeared.

It spun behind him, and without wasting any time, the two Void Piercing Needles that had managed to eliminate the remaining monsters zoomed forward, bypassing the TPP and reaching the Leviathan.

The Crescent Arc also moved, and before the Leviathan could get within the range of the TPP, all three weapons pierced through its body, killing it instantly. The runes swirled around and then, like a waterfall, began pouring into Klaus's body.

"Damn, what a bunch of rich tribulation runes. I want more," Klaus shouted, and the heavens responded to his challenge.

From the tribulation clouds, dozens of Leviathans started to appear. Klaus's smile widened. He knew he was in for a feast.

More tribulation runes for him to consume.

The Void-Piercing Needles went to work, as did the Crescent Arc. Klaus's mind was focused on controlling them to strike quicker and more efficiently.

However, not all of the Leviathans were being killed. Some entered the TPP, and immediately, they were transformed into runes, which were then absorbed into the second star core inside his soul sea.

It was forming faster than Klaus had anticipated. The runes he was absorbing now were several times richer in energy than those from his tribulation.

Klaus quickly realized that if he played his cards right, he could form multiple cores before the tribulation ended. He was making progress, albeit slowly.

Time passed, and hundreds of Leviathans continued to emerge from the clouds, but Klaus, who had already cultivated the [Sage Mind] technique to the third stage and the [Unshakable Mind] even further, was hardly exerting any effort in his attacks.

He simply stood in front of Queenie, hands behind his back, controlling the spirit weapons with his mind. Meanwhile, the second Paragon Star Diagram was handling the absorption. It was all going easy for him.

However, to those watching, this was something they never expected. Klaus was just a mere human in their eyes, yet somehow, he was facing the tribulation of an Ascendant with a finesse that suggested he wasn't even concerned with the heavens themselves.

"Naturally, I wouldn't say anything. But how is it possible for a mere Grandmaster stage cultivator to do this? Is there no logic in the world anymore?" Grand Elder Ylthia muttered coldly, her gaze fixed on Klaus, her thoughts not friendly at all.

But for now, she held her tongue, as the tribulation continued.

Chapter 407 - 407: Three Levels of the Tower Descended, Second Star Core formed

Inside Klaus's soul sea, the second qi sea was gradually forming as more tribulation runes were being absorbed, both from the ones Klaus was directly taking in and those coming through from the Tribulation Prison.

At this point, one could say it was more like tribulation rune farming rather than a heavenly tribulation for an Ascendant.

Klaus was making it look so effortless that those watching, with the exception of Ohema, were in disbelief. It was hard to stay composed, considering the anomaly causing such an event.

Just a few weeks ago, these individuals had gathered and planned to invade Earth and seize the planet for their race. This was because only a fourth of the moon was habitable. The remaining three-quarters were inhospitable.

Their living space was shrinking as time passed. Like Earth, the moon had its share of monsters. But unlike Earth, the monsters here were far more vicious.

Perhaps due to the dense spiritual qi on the moon, the monsters were significantly stronger than most found on Earth. Because of this, the moon's inhabitants wanted to relocate. They needed a planet instead of a moon; then again, the moon was their home.

But they needed a safer space. Although their manpower was limited, with Ohema included, they had eight Ascendant stage experts, one Void stage expert, and several Sovereigns. This gave them a great deal of confidence.

However, their reality was shattered by the person currently handling the tribulation for an Ascendant. They needed to rethink their plans, or else things wouldn't go well for them if they made any foolish move.

Who knew how many people like Klaus were hiding on Earth?

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The heavens rumbled, and when the last Leviathan was sucked into the TPP, the dense, dark clouds of the tribulation began to churn.

"The third stage is coming, also this is where I always start to suffer," Queenie said to Klaus, looking very worried. Indeed, she was. This was where the heavens always played their trick.

"I am fine, my Overlord. You just have to sit down and let me handle it for you," Klaus smiled.

"But things might get ugly from here onward, so if you can't watch, you can start reciting the mantra I showed you. That will calm your mind."

"You are taking this rather easily. Aren't you scared?" she asked again. Truth be told, she had been thinking of Klaus ever since she kissed him and ran off.

She had been thinking about what to do when she broke through and returned to Earth. Of course, that was shattered when Klaus appeared on the moon.

Currently, she doesn't know what to do. So she just sat there like a child, following every arrangement Klaus made without uttering a single question. Of course, her heart was beating rather fast just looking into his eyes.

Now, she started to understand some of the perverted things Nari used to tell her. She cursed herself for not paying attention to them more. Thankfully, Klaus wasn't making any moves on her yet, so she could only hope things would work out in the end.

"Don't worry, I won't die until I kiss those lips," Klaus said with a smile, making her heart nearly shatter.

'His smile is contagious,' she thought.

Suddenly, the base of the lightning tower appeared, bringing with it a terrifying will that declared the heavens were not happy about what was happening. However, they couldn't bypass the rules imposed by the Lightning Source diagram.

It was shielding Queenie's presence despite her invoking the tribulation. Right now, it was a tribulation for an Ascendant, but it had to adapt to a Grandmaster with too much karma attached to him because he was a Paragon.

A very complicated situation for the heavens. Klaus wasn't just manipulating them; he was also defying them openly.

They could feel it. The Paragon they aimed to kill was growing stronger. However, they couldn't do anything but follow the rules of the tribulation and hope his luck would run out.

If they were to go against the rules, it would cause more harm than good. Of course, they could choose to take that risk and use any means necessary to kill Klaus, but doing so would cause too much damage.

Who knew how many of their own would perish in their effort to kill one person? But was Klaus just an ordinary person?

This was the question that led the heavens to play a new game against him. Klaus was about to witness their cruelty, using sheer numbers to try to kill him without breaking any rules.

Since Klaus had found a loophole, they had found one to exploit as well.

Of course, their loophole was within Klaus's calculations.

They were about to send a horde of monsters made of tribulation runes. But funnily, Klaus also needed a large number of tribulation runes himself. In a way, it was a win-win-win-lose-win situation for Klaus.

He would win because his loophole was working. The heavens would also win because they found a way to overwhelm him with their numbers. Then he would win again because the tribulation runes would continue pouring in.

It was their loss, as they couldn't stop what they had started. In the end, Klaus would win because he capitalized on the cruelty and whims of the heavens.

Rumble!

Doors and windows opened in the tower, and like a waterfall, monsters began pouring out. The heavens made their move, sending out the first level of the tower and unleashing thousands of monsters.

Klaus smiled and transmitted to the senior.

<Don't worry about the karma, just take control of things in my soul sea. I will handle the rest here on the outside.>

[Okay, brat.]

Klaus clapped his hands together and began forming hand seals. A second later, the Bell of Harrows appeared, covering Queenie. This startled her briefly.

"Relax," Klaus said with a smile before taking out his last Spirit Weapon, the Razor Disc. At the same time, his eyes turned red—the Eye of Malevolence had been activated. His aura began to surge.

He then started channeling energy into the Bell of Harrows.

Ding!

The Bell of Harrows rang, and like a sonic wave, a surge of powerful sonic waves burst out. What followed were crumbling monsters turning into tribulation runes. Klaus was starting to get serious.

The Razor Disc surged forward, slicing through the monsters as if they were made of butter.

Inside his soul sea, the runes were surging into the second qi sea, rapidly getting absorbed as the Core slowly began to take shape.

The first core looked like a small star with rings of asteroids around it; the second was forming similarly. The core of the second one was star-shaped, with rings slowly revolving around it as they took shape.

The Dragon Cocoon was also receiving its share of the runes. Klaus didn't know how much it needed to fully upgrade, but he knew that once it did, he would be unstoppable, even in front of sovereigns.

The three Spirit Weapons were doing the killing, and the runes were flowing in like a river.

Five minutes into the third stage of the tribulation, the second Star Core was formed.

The heavens regretted their move, so they made another. The tower descended further, and the second and third levels opened simultaneously.

Klaus smiled.

Chapter 408 - 408: Sea of Colossal Lightning Monsters

"Are those knights?" Klaus muttered, gazing up at the sky, which was filled with thousands of tribulation monsters, chains, and knights wielding swords.

"This is ridiculous," Klaus said, unable to believe his eyes. The first level of the tower was unleashing monsters—thousands of them pouring out as if there was no end.

The second level was raining down chains that, according to the senior, were both lethal and full of energy. Of course, Klaus focused on the energy-rich aspect; he needed it to form more cores.

Two cores had already formed, and the third was beginning. Despite the continuous flow of monsters emerging from the tower, they stood no chance against the TPP. It was drawing them in like a magnet or a black hole.

In a sense, it did share similarities with a black hole, swallowing them while the second Paragon Star Diagram did its work. The formation of the third core was already underway, and Klaus felt a surge of happiness and strength.

His body was now filled with energy, and as the four spirit weapons continued to move at the command of his thoughts, more runes flowed into his body.

However, the third level, now raining down knights wielding swords, caught Klaus off guard. The last time the third level had taken action, it was chains that emerged. Yet today, these figures, although similar, appeared to him as knights.

[Brat, I have expanded the Tribulation Prison to 60 square kilometers; you can now extend the TPP to cover a wider area.]

<See, you like the name, don't you?> Klaus smiled as he heard the senior use the abbreviation he had come up with for the Tribulation Prison Portal.

The senior, of course, ignored him. Klaus knew he was concerned about karma, but to him, karma was the least of his worries.

"I need to stretch my limbs," Klaus said, forming a hand seal. The TPP expanded slightly, now covering half of the tribulation ground and leaving the other half for the spirit weapons.

The two 64-inch Void Piercing Needles were doing their job, piercing through the bodies of the monsters as if tearing through the void.

Naturally, this was how the needles were meant to work, or more accurately, it was the nature of the technique—the Void Piercing Needle. Klaus didn't know if he would ever fully master it, but for now, he needed it for the tribulation, and it was working wonders.

The Crescent Disc was the same, zipping through the monsters as if there was no tomorrow. Klaus wasn't using any technique for it; he was simply spinning it, and like the moon, it sliced through the monsters as easily as tofu.

The last one was also doing its job. The Razor Disc was similar to the Crescent Disc, but it moved in the horizontal direction, unlike the Crescent Disc, which moved and killed in a vertical format.

"Let me stretch my limbs a bit. I'll be back soon," Klaus said to Queenie, who was encased in the Bell. Klaus wasn't concerned about her safety, considering she wasn't visible to the heavens.

However, covering her with the Bell of Harrows, which released sonic attacks, made him feel better inside.

His lightning wings burst open, and a spear appeared in his hand. Before anyone could blink, Klaus was in the air, slaying monsters. Trails of lightning and tribulation runes followed him.

"I've seen many things, but this is just unbelievable," Queen Lunara said, looking up at Klaus as he drove his spear through the monsters, bursting them apart as if they were made of balloons.

"You think I would fall in love with just anyone?" Ohema smiled, watching Klaus decimate the heavens like some kind of lightning god.

He was a bath of lightning, and monsters kept bursting apart everywhere he passed.

"How strong is his mental strength? How can he be controlling four spirit weapons and still fighting in close combat at the same time?" Queen Lunara just couldn't believe her eyes anymore.

"Like I said, Mother, if you don't want the moon race to perish, it would be best to seize this opportunity and form a strong alliance with the two down there.

"Queenie might recover from her situation if Klaus manages to pass the tribulation—of course, I know he will. So when it happens, you can form that alliance, which I know will be easy considering you are her mother and also his mother-in-law.

"Trust me, you don't want to listen to those grand elders who think they are above everyone," Ohema said.

"You make it sound like he holds some influence in the human world. Weren't you the same person who said only your sister and her friends hold that much power?" Queen Lunara asked.

In truth, Ohema was sent to Earth to blend in and start building an empire for them while keeping an eye out for potential threats. Of course, knowing that her sister was the strongest on Earth, she knew she had to influence her somehow.

But that all changed when she set her eyes on Klaus. Back then, she was just curious, but after spending just a day with him, she started to fall for him.

Then it happened. Now, she doesn't want her people to fight with Klaus's people, as that would be bad for both sides.

Of course, her mother can be easily swayed. The Grand Elders, on the other hand, are a different story. They don't want to ally with the humans; they want to rule them. So they planned to attack, which was a better strategy than a few months ago.

Even the queen supported it, but things are different now.

"Klaus doesn't have much power at the moment, Mother, but give him a few years, and you will see. That being said, Queenie will be on the same level as you once she breaks through, and knowing Klaus, she will become several times stronger than you in just a few years.

"So, Mother, use this tribulation as an eye-opener to talk to those seven. If they don't want retribution, they should start crafting a speech that would convince those two to ally with them.

"I hold enough influence down there to ensure our people transition to Earth without much difficulty. After all, that was why you sent me there in the first place," Ohema said to her mother before turning to Klaus, who was moving through the air, killing lightning monsters like Crazy.

Her mother looked at her, then at Klaus, and then at Queenie, before sighing. If she was being honest with herself, she knew what her daughter said was the truth.

There are 500,000 of them on the moon, and if they were to go to war with the humans, they would incur too many casualties, which, in the end, would be disastrous for them.

After all, a moon-born can only birth one child, and that's all—unless, of course, you manage to birth twins like she did.

She needed to be queen and make sure her people got the best. After casting a sidelong glance at the proud Ohema, she disappeared and reappeared beside the seven Grand Elders. It was time to make a decision.

Of course, the tribulation continues.

Chapter 409 - 409: The Heaven Aim to Kill, Third Star Core Formed

Ohema watches her mother leave with a complicated expression. Deep inside, she was scared. Of course, her mother is her mother, but she is also the queen of 500,000 people. It is her job to make sure they are cared for.

However, now that their battle with the lunar Beasts is starting to get out of hand, Ohema is aware they are seeking a new home.

But the new home they seek isn't an empty place. It is occupied by people like Klaus, people she has come to love and care for.

The idea of going to war with them is something she doesn't want to entertain. Of course, she would outright reject any idea from the moon race that she should ally with them.

Now that her name has Hanson in it. She would never side with the moon race. But that would also mean she would have to face them and kill her own people.

Her inner conflict is just too much for her at the moment. She needs her mother to reach the seven elders before they try something foolish.

'Mother, try to get through the thick skulls of those seven, or don't say I didn't warn you,' she sighs. Klaus is up ahead, doing the killing, but the tribulation shows no sign of stopping anytime soon.

And it wasn't Ohema alone who was facing this inner dilemma; Queen Lunara was going through the same thing.

If the grand elders couldn't be reasoned with, she would have to make a difficult decision that could mean either losing two daughters or reuniting her family, stronger than ever.

As queen, she was supposed to listen to the cries of her people and secure a better future for them. But since she couldn't make decisions on her own without consulting her council, she was now thrust into a situation she couldn't easily navigate.

Thankfully, her daughter had given her a way forward, and that way was Klaus.

"I know you seven want what is best for our people. I do too. But before we proceed with our plans, watch the tribulation until it ends. After that, if you still wish to attack the humans, I won't stop any of you."

Yes, the Queen was taking a page out of her daughter's book to prevent a massacre that could claim thousands of lives.

Her strategy now depended on what miracle Klaus would come up with. Of course, her trust in Klaus was not blind. She didn't trust him personally; she only trusted her daughter and hoped her plan would succeed and lead to a good outcome.

After saying those words, she left and returned to her daughter, leaving the seven Grand Elders to make their decision.

If, in the end, they chose to attack, the only kindness she would show Klaus and her daughter would be ensuring their safe passage to Earth; the next time they met, it would be in war.

Humans had a lot at stake without having the faintest idea. Klaus, who had no idea he was currently being used to gauge Earth's threat level to the moon race, was enjoying a brutal massacre in the air.

His mind was in an overdrive.

One part of his mind was controlling the Void Piercing Needles, which he was using to kill targets on the ground alongside the Bell of Harrows.

Another part was controlling the Crescent Disc, ensuring that the chains not being absorbed into the TPP were being cut into tribulation runes.

Yet another part was manipulating the Razor Disc, making sure the monsters from level one of the tower were being dealt with.

Meanwhile, he was carrying out a massacre of his own, focusing on the Knights. Still, Klaus couldn't believe that the heavens had sent knights after him when they could have sent a monster instead.

Well, they were rich in tribulation runes, so he wasn't complaining. Killing them was all he could do; the third core was also gradually taking shape.

'Hmm, it looks like these knights possess some kind of sentience', Klaus thought as a wave of uneasiness washed over him.

Then it happened: one of the knights slipped past him and went after Queenie, who was calmly sitting and watching Klaus take on the lightning knights.

"Tsk," Klaus smirked, amused as he watched the knight go. He wasn't particularly bothered, but he was concerned, considering the heavens were going against the rules here.

Of course, Klaus knew that the Lightning Source Diagram wasn't foolproof, especially since he hadn't used it before.

However, the mere fact that the heavens weren't sending their entire force after Queenie and only one knight suggested they were bending the rules.

This also meant Klaus's initial assumption—that the heavens wouldn't come after Queenie—could change at any moment. He had to come up with a plan.

Fortunately, he had the perfect plan. After all, he had thousands of skills, techniques, and spells stored in his mind, waiting to be unleashed. He wouldn't show any mercy in that regard.

"Ice Pillar: Dawn of a Thousand Arrows"

Klaus activated the skill that could handle the monsters and knights that might slip past him. The pillar stood behind the Bell of Harrows, extending high up in the air.

Soon, ice arrows filled the air, striking the monsters as they flowed out. The heavens aimed to kill, so he wouldn't show mercy.

Considering the large amount of energy it was receiving, the third core was almost formed. The TPP was feeding more into it, while Klaus was also contributing a significant amount.

It was the kind of situation where one knew they were suffering to achieve it, but it was very rewarding.

Klaus could feel his star qi draining much faster with the Ice Pillar skill now active. However, with his first and second cores formed, he now had the energy to sustain his skills.

Not that he would be at a disadvantage, but the moment his third core formed, everyone would witness the paragon's true nature.

The seven grand elders watching Klaus's display all had contemplative looks on their faces.

As Queen Lunara had told them, they should observe the tribulation and then decide whether to attack Earth or form an alliance with its people.

They currently didn't have an answer, as their pride wouldn't allow it. They were too arrogant to lower their standards and form alliances with those they considered inferior.

Indeed, the Moon Race thought they were superior to humans, so they did not want to consider the idea of lowering their standards to form an alliance.

Yet now, watching Klaus, they couldn't come up with any logical reasoning. Klaus's actions had thrown all forms of reasoning they knew out the window.

Now, the only question on their minds was, are humans truly weak, or do they only appear to be weak? While they pondered this, Klaus continued to farm tribulation points.

His core was absorbing everything, and soon, it would be complete.

A while later, the third core formed, and Klaus felt overpowered. Suddenly, energy surged into the Ice Pillar, causing it to rise 300 meters tall within seconds.

The arrows also tripled in speed and number as they began raining down on the monsters.

"What in the hell?" Grand Elder Ylthia shouted.

Klaus was entering a serious phase now. Whether the heavens would allow it or not, the tribulation continues.

#### Chapter 410 - 410: Killing the Forth Level Tower Gatekeeper

The third core had formed, and Klaus poured in more Star Qi, making sure the true form of the skill started to take shape. The Ice Pillar enlarged and grew several meters taller.

But that wasn't the only change. The rate at which the arrows were firing tripled and the damage output has also been enhanced.

But Klaus wasn't finished. Not even in the slightest. With his star qi surging stronger than ever, Klaus no longer needed to hold back.

Even he did not know how much stronger he had become, so he wanted to test it out.

Boom!

Another 300-meter-tall Ice Pillar rose a few meters away from the first one.

But it didn't stop there; another one rose, and then another, until there were seven solid Ice Pillars standing tall, shooting thousands of arrows at the lightning monsters and knights per second.

Klaus flew and landed on top of one of one pillar, exuding an aura of arrogance as he gazed at the monsters dying by the second. Torrents of runes flowed into his body.

He was burning through his star qi, but with millions of runes surging into him by the minute, he didn't even feel it. Yes, Klaus had become very powerful now.

[How does it feel, brat? Now that you're feeling the surge of energy, was it worth the effort?] the senior asked.

<Indeed, Senior, having more than one core is the best,> Klaus said, smiling.

When he first learned that he would have to form nine different cores before becoming a saint, Klaus felt the weight of the challenge.

One of his qi seas was already large enough to take him months to form it. But then, he discovered he needed to form nine of them. It felt as if the heavens wanted him to fall behind.

However, now that he had formed three and was beginning to see the benefits, he started to understand the path ahead, and he didn't dislike the destination at all.

In fact, he now wanted to form more than nine cores. He was truly enjoying the rush of energy coursing through him.

<I feel like I can channel more energy than ever before,> Klaus said.

At that moment, he noticed a 12-meter-tall rhino charging toward Queenie, who hadn't even realized its presence.

Of course, Klaus didn't even need to control the Void Piercing Needles to deal with it. The Ice Pillars took care of it before it could pose any threat. Klaus smirked as he continued his conversation with the senior.

[The first paragon star diagram strengthens your body, organs, and meridians. This allows you to channel more energy without your body suffering any backlash.

Of course, your Nine Reincarnation Divine Body physique is so mysterious that it's difficult to know exactly what it's doing to your body.

You would need to study it more closely to understand it better before breaking through to the saint stage.]

<I guess I'll have to start paying more attention to it,> Klaus said, focusing intently on the tower ahead.

Of course, saying he would look into it meant consulting himself. More precisely, he would be consulting his past selves, who had been visiting him frequently as of late.

Fruity appeared first, followed by Number Three, whom he recently discovered was the infamous Asura Go, his third incarnation.

Then there was Knox, who had hair resembling that of a hedgehog. Of course, Knox's own was thick and well-groomed but still somewhat unruly.

Although they could be frustrating to deal with, he had no choice but to rely on them. After all, they were him, and he was them.

But for now, his focus is ending the tribulation which all depends on his mental strength.

Thanks to the [Sage Mind] and [Unshakable Mind] techniques, his mental strength was now more formidable than ever.

"Let me go in again," Klaus, now feeling more energetic, took to the sky once more. This time, his sword appeared in his hand.

With his ice element, he began unleashing rapid slashes using the Moon Slash skill. Klaus was having fun, his smile never leaving his face.

But to the seven Grand Elders, Klaus was an anomaly.

"I don't even know what to say," Grand Elder Zeloria muttered, watching Klaus display shocking prowess in the air.

"Just him alone is enough to take down an army of great sages and even battle sovereigns," Grand Elder Nyselle added, clearly gaining a new perspective on humans.

The Moon Race was strong—indeed, very strong. But Klaus, the first human they had witnessed fighting, was even more dangerous than they had expected.

"Are all humans this strong? Did we misjudge them?" Grand Elder Ylthia added, her voice laced with wonder.

"It was more like we underestimated them," Grand Elder Mythana said. Among the seven elders, she was the strongest.

Grand Elder Zeloria exchanged a glance with Nyselle. "This human is different. A mere grandmaster shouldn't be this strong," she said, her voice quiet.

"We thought humans were weak," Grand Elder Ylthia added. "But this one is changing everything we know of them."

Grand Elder Mythana nodded, her expression serious. "If he is this powerful, how many more are like him? We cannot act without knowing."

Grand Elder Selene, who had been silent, spoke up. "We must reconsider. An attack on Earth could be our downfall."

"Agreed," said Grand Elder Velana. "This human has forced us to see beyond our pride. We cannot remain this passive in our thinking."

Grand Elder Thyra, the youngest of the seven, sighed. "If one human can do this, our plans must change. We need to learn more before we act. Doing anything reckless will cost us dearly."

The elders fell silent, watching Klaus with new respect and caution.

Forty minutes after the three levels of the tower descended, Klaus hovered in the air, his lightning angel wings flapping behind him.

"Hmm, looks like the big guns are coming," Klaus muttered as he glanced at his sword.

<I can feel it, Senior. I feel like I am close to awakening sword intent,> Klaus said.

[Good, that would boost your sword attacks severely. Pay more attention to it,] the Senior replied.

[But you have incoming,] he added, making Klaus smile.

Rumble!

As expected, the tower descended again, revealing the fourth level. A 3-meter-tall being made of lightning wielding a colossal sword appeared.

<This one looks denser and stronger than the one I killed during my tribulation,> Klaus noted.

The new gatekeeper seemed more formidable than the one he had defeated weeks earlier.

[As the levels progress, they become stronger. But this tribulation is not yours so it's only natural] the Senior said.

<The stronger, the better.>

Klaus felt the gatekeeper lock onto him, ready to unleash the heavens' judgment sword technique. This time, Klaus was prepared.

His slaughter aura surged, and before the gatekeeper—or rather, the heavens—could lock onto him, he dispelled it.

Then he moved, his sword thrusting forward.

Before the gatekeeper could react, Klaus's long sword pierced through its neck, killing it instantly.

The heavens roared as the Level Four doors and windows opened. Thousands of Tier 7 monsters poured out, each radiating intense energy as they descended onto the tribulation ground.

The seven Grand Elders moved back 5 kilometers. Ohema and her mother did the same. Klaus, still in the air, felt the weight pressing down on him.

"Then it began." He smiled and surged into action.

The tribulation, of course, continues.