

Paragon 411

Chapter 411 - 411: Intent to Kill, Sword Intent Awakening

"Eternal Freezing Domain," Klaus muttered.

As soon as the words left his mouth, the tribulation ground turned ice-cold, and the surface began to freeze. The monsters charging on the ground were instantly encased in ice.

It didn't stop there; those flying were slowed by the biting chill and thick humidity of the ice.

"Much better," Klaus said, focusing intently as he began slaughtering the monsters with his sword.

During his campaign for revenge against the Dark Order across the cities in the Northern Union, Klaus killed three sovereigns and several Sages and Great Sages.

It was then he first felt the stirrings of his sword intent. At first, he thought it was an upgrade to his slaughter aura, but he was mistaken.

According to the Senior, his slaughter aura was somehow linked to his sword intent. This connection, combined with the fact that his sword was bound to his soul, accelerated the awakening process.

Klaus realized he needed to pay closer attention to his soul weapon.

He had planned to devote more focus to mastering the sword after making his declaration and challenging the Dark Order to an all-out open war. However, that had been delayed for a few days.

Queenie took priority.

That being said, sword intent was something Klaus wanted to awaken as early as possible. The reasons were many.

The first reason was something Yuying told him in his past life as Fruity. Back then, before Fruity met her, he was just a wannabe mage who was starting to take the profession seriously.

Fruity was weak, and what Yuying made him do was what began to bring out his true potential. However, even after training for five whole years, Yuying still wasn't satisfied.

According to her, true cultivation starts when one awakens three things. The first is their heavenly constitution (or physique in some aspects).

The second is their aura. A cultivator must possess a unique aura that, when unleashed, conveys a clear and recognizable message to those who feel it.

But just the aura wasn't enough. Here, intent is crucial for every cultivator, regardless of their profession.

According to her, when unleashing one's aura, there should be intent behind it. This intent should clearly and precisely convey the true feeling the cultivator was trying to express.

She wanted Fruity to awaken it, but the renegade monk couldn't achieve it, even after years together.

It wasn't due to laziness, no. It was mainly because of his class. The mage class doesn't rely on weapons for combat; they use spells to battle their foes. This meant that although Fruity became a combat mage, he still didn't have weapon proficiency.

But Klaus does, which brings us to the second reason.

His Slaughter Aura.

Again, this was from Yuying, who, although she didn't say it outright, was drawing from her past self, who had learned from her masters—in this context, Klaus's first, second, and third incarnations.

According to her, for Klaus to elevate his slaughter aura to the highest levels, he first needed to awaken his intent, which in his current form would be his sword intent or, if his class were considered, his weapon intent.

Without that, his unique aura, the slaughter aura, will never grow.

Like cultivation, aura can also be developed to the point where one day, he would be able to manifest it. With intent, he could inflict damage with just his aura without lifting a finger.

Klaus desired that, but more than anything, he wanted to awaken it for one last reason.

The Asura Crazy Sword Strike technique. Currently, Number Three has done something to him that would allow him to use the technique four times.

Of course, Klaus already knew he couldn't use the technique afterward without risking injury to his body.

The Asura Crazy Sword Strike skill requires three elements. The first is Star Qi, which he now possessed in abundance thanks to forming three out of the nine cores. He was practically bathing in Star Qi now.

The second is sword aura, which at the moment, he had nearly reached the Enhanced Sword Aura stage.

He was progressing steadily, and thanks to the paragon mark, he had inherited Miriam's blessing, making his sword qi many times stronger.

He wasn't the only one contributing now when they have sex. His women are doing the contribution too.

The last requirement, of course, was Sword Intent, which he currently lacked. So beyond the other reasons, Klaus wanted to awaken sword intent specifically for this skill.

When he used it during his tribulation, he could tell he hadn't even scratched the surface yet. This made him wonder what kind of person the Asura God was to have created a technique with such an overpowered first form.

Suddenly, high in the air with his wings spread, Klaus began to feel something. He sensed changes occurring around him. His vision sharpened, and his presence and intent started to manifest outwardly.

What he aimed to achieve internally was now being projected externally, sharpening his intention and granting him greater clarity as the battle progressed.

It felt as if he could impose his will on the monsters. The awakening was happening gradually as he continued to fight.

< Senior, it's happening > Klaus used a part of his consciousness reserve to communicate with the senior and access his soul sea while battling.

[Indeed. Now you will begin to gain clarity in battle, sensing your targets more distinctly and feeling your will and intent suppressing your opponents. Use the drive, connect to it, and let it guide you,] the senior said, and Klaus nodded.

He followed what the senior said, and before he could even explain what was happening, his mind entered a state of battle clarity that overtook him, giving him the drive.

Suddenly, a powerful energy burst from Klaus's body, bringing with it a formidable presence that fell on the battlefield—on the tribulation ground.

Queenie, down on the ground, even felt it. The intent to slaughter, the intent to keep fighting, and the intent to never back down no matter what—it all descended upon the battlefield.

Up in the air, Klaus's eyes turned red, and then his sword aura surged. His slaughter aura also surged, and the intent took effect.

In that instant, even Queen Lunara said to be the strongest of the two worlds' felt her heart trembled.

'This feeling, am I afraid of him? But that doesn't make sense... I am seven realms above him; he shouldn't be able to move my heart like that,' she thought, but deep within, she was shocked.

'This kid, who is he truly?'

She turned and looked at her daughter, who was gazing up at the sky with a proud smile on her face. At that moment, her daughter's words echoed in her mind: 'Mom, try and find a way to get to those seven, else don't say I didn't warn you.'

She quickly turned and looked at the seven Grand Elders, but what she saw was something she never thought she would witness in this life.

The seven elders, the strongest backbone of the moon race, were now pale as paper. But that shouldn't have been possible, considering the moon people were already pale.

For those who were already pale to become even paler, she immediately made up her mind.

'The moon race and the humans must form an alliance at all costs, or we are doomed.'

Klaus, the progenitor of this situation, was up in the air, reveling in the moment.

Inside his soul sea, the fourth core started to take shape, but it wasn't the only thing changing. The Dragon cocoon also showed signs of awakening.

But for now, the tribulation continues.

Chapter 412 - 412: Dragon Awakened, Chaotic Nirvana Dragon Unleashed

"Queenie, you are also a person. You deserve to have fun just like everyone else. So why don't you give it a chance? Klaus is both handsome and powerful; you two would make the perfect couple," Queenie muttered, repeating the exact words Nari had said to her months ago.

"Nari, I hate to say this, but you were right; he truly is," she said, watching as Klaus zipped through the air, killing monsters like it was the easiest thing in the world.

From the start of the tribulation to the current stage, Queenie had been paying attention to Klaus, and from then until now, she could tell he wasn't putting his all into it.

And she was right. The current Klaus— the only thing that could stop him was if he ran out of Star Qi because as long as he had Star Qi running through him, he would never lack the skills and techniques to use.

Against opponents not too far ahead of him in cultivation base, Klaus would dominate them. The current him... Queenie could tell that even great sages would be like greenhouse flowers in front of him.

And she was right—the current Klaus was truly terrifying.

He was now comparable to three Saints in one body. He had formed three Star Cores (Saint Cores). His strength had tripled, along with his soul strength and mental strength.

If his Grandmaster self had already been fearsome, then the moment Klaus became a Saint, his strength would skyrocket to the point where even Sovereigns wouldn't be able to contend with him.

The league Klaus was playing in now was on the level of Sovereigns. Of course, the Sovereign stage was not that simple, but neither was Klaus. With three cores and more forming, only the heavens knew what was bound to happen.

"What kind of existence is he... At this point, is he even human?" Queenie didn't know what to think of Klaus anymore. She could only watch as the battle maniac reveled in the sky.

The tribulation of an Ascendant, they called it... Klaus was proving to everyone that he was not someone to be underestimated.

The message was received loud and clear.

The heavens raged on, pouring Tier 7-level monsters out of the fourth door.

Under normal circumstances, that door should have unleashed Tier 8 monsters on Queenie, and even as an Ascendant, thousands of Tier 8 monsters would have been more than she could handle.

She wasn't Lady Asura—not yet. She didn't possess the savage aura innate to every Asura born, nor did she have the strength to wield it.

But she wasn't the one standing there. Klaus was.

The heavens had aimed to overwhelm her with sheer numbers, but with Klaus taking her place and the Lightning Source Diagram bending the rules, only Tier 7 monsters were emerging.

Klaus could tell that was the current limit.

Any more, and the heavens would be breaking their own rules. But then again, they wanted him dead, so who could say what they might try?

Whatever they pulled, Klaus had started it. Now, it was his responsibility to face it.

"You seem shocked, dear. Why, aren't you expecting your husband to perform something this shocking?"

At some point, Ohema's face shifted from pride to shock as she watched Klaus move through the air like a blur, attacking and killing hundreds of monsters every second.

"I am still prideful, Mom, but I'm beyond shocked too. Although I've witnessed him do the impossible countless times, there's still a limit to what I can consider common sense." Ohema was simply too stunned at this point.

Watching Klaus accomplish the impossible, she just couldn't understand. Perhaps she would have considered it manageable if he were a Sage while doing this. But this... this was just unbelievable.

"It's only natural, even the Sage or Great Sage me wouldn't have been able to do something like this," Queen Lunara said, comparing her Sage self to Klaus. Well, even the Sovereign version of herself wouldn't have had it easy.

What Klaus was doing would have been manageable if he were just using his sword. But what was happening wasn't just shocking; it was impossible.

First, his mind was divided into four parts. One part controlled the First Void Piercing Needle, the second controlled the Second Needle. Then there was the part controlling the Crescent Disc and the Razor Disc. But it didn't stop there...

No... not in the slightest.

If controlling four powerful spirit weapons isn't enough, seven incredibly tall and powerful Ice Pillars are active and shoot ice arrows at a rate that would require an entire army to deploy all their defenses to counter.

But that wasn't all, an incredibly powerful bell rang every three seconds, sending sonic waves that kept killing or slowing down the monsters, allowing the arrows to decimate them.

Then there is the large black hole in the sky, which eliminates almost 65% of the monsters emerging from the tower. A normal human shouldn't be able to do that.

No one at Klaus's level has the soul strength and mental fortitude to handle it. But Klaus is doing it.

"Imagine if there are more like him down there," Queen Lunara sneaked, trying to gather some information.

"There are five of them, in fact. They are his uncles." Ohema, however, wanted her mother to forget about the idea of attacking Earth, so she unleashed one of her contingencies.

"What... There are more like him, and they are his uncles?" Queen Lunara asked, clearly shocked.

"Yes. I followed them around for a while, and from what I have seen, although they are just Sages, Sovereigns, and even Transcendents would struggle against them. It's like they have infinite strength."

"Mom, you would have to see them in action yourself to believe what I'm saying, those uncles of his are monsters just like him. Even he doesn't know about the true capabilities just yet."

"Unbelievable..." Queen Lunara gave up at this point.

Klaus, who had been moving and killing in the air, suddenly stopped and smiled. He then flew back down and landed beside Queenie, making sure the Spirit Weapons took his place.

He sat down and closed his eyes. A few seconds later, a powerful energy burst out of his body, instantly melting the ice within a 400-meter radius.

Inside his soul sea, the dragon cocoon had a crack in it, radiating intense heat. Then, from the first door, star Qi surged out, pouring into the cracked dragon cocoon.

Suddenly, the crack widened, and it burst apart, revealing a small coiled dragon with two fiery orange-red wings, a horn twisted like a crown, and a body adorned with patterns of black runes.

Its back had nine crystals, with only one active, but now it glowed even brighter than before.

A single look would be all it will take anyone to know the Dragon has become incredibly powerful.

[Congratulations, brat. Your Chaotic Nirvana Flame has fully awakened now.]

Roar!

Like the dragon had been the one congratulated, it roared, filling the soul sea with energy.

On the outside, Klaus smiled, then muttered, "Come out and play."

The tattoo on his arm glowed, and immediately, the temperature rose by several degrees, melting the Ice Pillars instantly.

High in the air, a 250-meter-long, majestic Flame Dragon appeared, filling the sky with its roar that carried its authority.

The whole moon responded to its roar turning the weather chaotic red. The dragon had been unleashed, and the Tribulation became even more chaotic.

Chapter 413 - 413: Torrents of Tribulation Runes, Two More Cores Formed

"What the fuck is that?" Somewhere in Lunarville, a young lady shouted, pointing at the large fiery creature that had appeared in the air over the tribulation ground.

"Is that a dragon?" another person asked.

"I think so... It's enormous."

"But who has a dragon in this world? I thought dragons were just mythical creatures," someone else chimed in. Staring at the flaming dragon rampaging in the distance, none of them could believe their eyes.

"Is Her Highness breaking through?" another person speculated. Among the Moon Race, Queen Lunara was the strongest. Her fire element was several times more potent than anyone could imagine.

Of course, she also possessed the Light element, but her primary cultivation focused on fire. Because of this, many began to wonder if the fire dragon that had suddenly appeared in their world belonged to her.

But while they speculated, the queen herself was struggling to comprehend what was happening.

High in the air, aside from the TPP devouring the lightning monsters, the only thing visible was the dragon rampaging as if there were no tomorrow.

The dragon was using its [Dragon Breath] and [Tail Slash Kill] skills to annihilate the ranks of the monsters, filling the sky with millions of runes.

Strangely, these runes weren't being absorbed by the dragon, like the last time. Instead, they continue to pour into Klaus's body.

Seated in a lotus posture, Klaus was calmly absorbing the runes as they flowed into his body.

"This is just... unbelievable," Queen Lunara muttered, her expression one of sheer defeat as if she were about to give up on life.

It had been over two hours since the tribulation began. From the start until now, she had witnessed nothing but the unimaginable.

She knew she was strong, but when she was a Grandmaster, she couldn't have achieved even a quarter of what Klaus was showing.

"That is my husband for you, Mother... In these two worlds, there is no one more awesome than my man," Ohema shamelessly said.

"Oh, look who is back to her shameless self. I thought your husband shocked you just now," Queen Lunara forced out a smile.

"What is there to be shocked about? Instead of being shocked, I just have to accept reality and admit I fell for a monster who doesn't play by the rules of common sense," Ohema laughed.

"Unbelievable... What an interesting young man," Queen Lunara said with a small smile.

"Mom, I don't like the way you're eyeing my man," Ohema said with a teasing smile.

"Tsk..." Queen Lunara chuckled and went back to watching the dragon kill and destroy thousands of monsters, feeding the runes to its master, who was now just sitting as if it was the most natural thing to do in this context.

"You'll have to compensate me for stealing my runes," Queenie said to Klaus with a small smile.

"Oh, shameless much?" Klaus smiled.

"They belong to me, after all," Queenie said, maintaining her smile.

Just like Ohema, who gave up being shocked and simply accepted reality, Queenie also chose that path. There was no point in being shocked about something happening right before her eyes.

"Don't worry, I'll compensate you with something very valuable... my body," Klaus said with a small laugh.

"Tsk... Who wants your body?" Queenie blushed slightly, trying to hide her face.

"Oh, is that a blush I see there? I wish Nari was here. She would have loved to see that," Klaus's laughter filled the tribulation ground.

"You will start feeling the transformation in the next few minutes, so be ready to break through," Klaus said with a sigh.

"Is everything alright?" Queenie asked, noticing the expression on Klaus's face.

"Nothing to worry about. Just be ready, and don't worry—I will protect you and ensure no harm comes to you," Klaus replied.

"You're scaring me, Klaus," Queenie said, feeling a bad premonition.

Klaus smiled and was about to comfort her when he felt a sudden surge of energy fill his body. A wave of power poured out of him.

The fourth core was formed, and immediately, runes surged into the fifth core. But that wasn't all. This time, not only did the runes enter his body, but the dense spiritual qi in the air also began flooding into him, making him grin slightly.

"You have nothing to worry about," he said to Queenie before standing up. He deactivated the bell of harrows and pressed his hand against her forehead.

"The fifth wave will start in the next 30 minutes. When that moment comes, attempt to break through. And whatever happens, don't stop," Klaus said before taking flight.

He soared into the air, stopping only when he was a few meters away from the TPP.

Ten minutes later, another surge of energy filled him, overwhelming his body with power. The fifth core was formed, and then it happened.

The last of the Level Four monsters were burned to runes. But the tower did not disappear. Instead, it fell once more.

However, instead of a gate guardian appearing, the clouds parted, revealing the tip of a colossal sword on the horizon.

"Judgement Sword"

[Judgement Sword...]

Both the senior and Klaus felt a bad premonition. The force emanating from just the tip of the sword immediately forced Klaus to the ground.

Cough!

"Klaus..." Queenie called out.

He coughed up a mouthful of blood, but surprisingly, he wasn't hurt in any way.

"Don't worry, you can start now. The faster you get this over with, the sooner the heavens will end this," Klaus said to her, but deep within, he was shaken.

<Senior, did the heavens just use a soul attack in a tribulation?> Klaus asked, shocked by what he had just felt deep within his soul.

[Yes. It looks like the moment she moved to break through, they got serious. But this is also good. All you have to do is destroy that sword, and your sixth core will form from the runes you'll receive from it.]

<Really?> Klaus asked.

[Indeed. That sword, although made of tribulation runes, also contains divine energy. That energy is several times stronger than spiritual qi—well, it is divine energy, after all. In short, even a small amount of it is extremely valuable, and you have a sword full of it.

That being said, anything containing divine energy also carries traces of divinity within it. So, you'd better prepare for a powerful confrontation. It will activate its first form soon.]

Klaus smiled, his gaze fixed on the 120-meter-long sword that had emerged halfway from the clouds.

<I don't even need two attacks to take down this sword. Just one is enough,> Klaus said confidently.

[Good luck with that. Don't underestimate a divine sword, brat, even if it's made of tribulation runes.]

<I'm not underestimating it, Senior. You're the one underestimating me. Now, watch how I destroy a precious tool from the heavens.>

Klaus smiled and stepped forward. With a flick of his hand, he summoned the Skybound Bow, and a long red arrow materialized in his grip.

<One thing about Skybound, Senior—it doesn't have an elemental preference. This means I can use all kinds of elements to harness its true power.>

Klaus activated the Dragon Arm Guard skill forming a dragon scale-like arm guard around his right hand.

The red arrow locked into the bow. It was the last arrow originally meant for the Red Lady Assassin, the last Sovereign assassins in the northern union. But now, it was aimed at the heavens themselves.

He pulled the bowstring, and just as the full 240-meter length of the sword emerged from the clouds and ready to stroke, Klaus muttered coldly:

"Skybound Infinity Strike: Void Piercing Arrow."

Chapter 414 - 414: Fifth Gatekeeper, Asura Crazy Strike, Tribulation ended

The bow crackled with lightning that flowed down Klaus's body. He was channeling his lightning element, filling himself with intense energy.

The red arrow nocked on the bow was engulfed in both flames and lightning, giving it a formidable aura—the kind that embodied the power of two devastating offensive elements: lightning and fire.

"Skybound Infinity Strike: Void Piercing Arrow,"

Klaus muttered and then released the arrow.

It moved as if it were one with the void. The time it took for the arrow to leave the bow and strike the colossal sword was but a fraction of a moment. It happened instantaneously.

But that was all he needed, just as he had said.

The arrow pierced through the sword, creating a hole within it. Cracks spread rapidly, and before long, the sword crumbled, releasing millions of runes that flowed into Klaus's body.

Then—boom! A powerful burst of energy erupted from him, surging through his entire being. At that moment, Klaus felt as though he could shatter the moon with a single punch.

The sixth core was formed within Klaus.

BOOM!

Behind him, another surge of energy exploded from Queenie. She broke through her barrier. She has stepped into the void stage. But there was no moment to celebrate since the moment she broke through. the moment Klaus had been waiting for arrived.

It was also the moment the heavens had also been waiting for.

[Brat, she has entered the final phase of her breakthrough. This also means that no matter the camouflage, the heavens have noticed her presence—which means they will try to kill her now.

Before you underestimate the next few minutes, understand that the rules cannot be changed. You must endure. And well, don't die.]

As soon as the senior spoke those words, an overwhelming presence descended upon the tribulation. The heavens turned blood-red. Through the swirling clouds, the fifth Gatekeeper emerged, and Klaus felt it immediately.

He had been locked onto.

The same was true for Queenie, who now has a deep red skull mark on her forehead. A terrifying, bloodthirsty energy surged uncontrollably from her body.

She had entered the Void Stage—or, more accurately, the critical barrier leading to it. This was also her weakest moment, and the heavens had timed their assault perfectly.

"Klaus..." Queenie called weakly, blood seeping from the corner of her mouth. The pressure from the heavens wasn't crushing her body—it was bearing down on her very soul.

"Don't worry. I'll handle it," Klaus said firmly. His eyes turned pitch-black, radiating an ominous glow.

The bow in his hands vanished, replaced by a gleaming sword.

"Do your worst," he muttered, and the blade began to emit a golden aura.

Above him, the Gatekeeper raised its massive sword high, and a faint, celestial glow enveloped it like a divine blessing.

But Klaus wasn't the only one preparing.

Above him, a dark red skull materialized, pulsating with raw, bloodthirsty energy.

The Gatekeeper swung its sword, unleashing a wide arc of energy that hurtled toward Klaus with devastating intent.

The blood-red skull dissolved into pure energy and fused with his blade.

"Asura Crazy Sword Strike," Klaus roared.

With a mighty swing, he unleashed a crimson arc that clashed violently with the Gatekeeper's attack.

BOOM!

The collision sent shockwaves rippling across the battlefield.

Klaus staggered, coughing violently as blood sprayed from his lips.

Cough! Cough!

Klaus coughed up two mouthfuls of blood but stood firm. He could feel it—the attack wasn't just targeting his body; it carried a powerful soul presence. Fortunately, his six cores provided more than enough stability to withstand the backlash.

Queenie was luckier. She also coughed up blood, but the Bell of Harrows Klaus activated shielded her, significantly reducing the intensity of the soul attack.

The Gatekeeper raised its sword again and slashed forward. This time, the attack took the form of a massive lightning tiger, roaring as it hurtled toward them.

Klaus didn't falter. He unleashed the [Asura Crazy Sword Strike] once more, successfully defending against the attack. However, the resulting soul backlash was even greater, forcing him to cough up a fountain of blood.

"Lightning Sword Diagram"

Klaus activated the diagram, and a massive glowing ring appeared behind him. Lightning surged into his body, flowing into his sword and amplifying its power.

The Gatekeeper raised its sword again, but this time, instead of targeting Klaus, it suddenly shifted and slashed toward Queenie. Pale and trembling under the relentless pressure, she was caught off guard.

"Bastard!"

Klaus enraged, used Vanishing Step to teleport in front of the Bell of Harrows. But it was too late to execute another [Asura Crazy Sword Strike], so he hastily channeled his fire Qi and unleashed a fiery arc.

The attack struck the lightning tiger, but it wasn't powerful enough to destroy it completely.

The tiger pressed on. Gritting his teeth, he met the attack head-on with a devastating punch.

BOOM!

The collision erupted into a blinding explosion of fiery light and lightning, engulfing Klaus in a storm of energy.

"Klaus..."

Both Ohema and Queenie exclaimed.

Ohema even dashed forward, wanting to get inside the tribulation. Luckily, her mom was nearby and ready for such a moment, so she held her.

And because she was stronger than her, Ohema could only wiggle like an octopus in her arms, tears rolling down her face.

Back on the tribulation ground, Klaus appeared after the explosion died down. His clothes were torn, and blood was now seeping from his body.

The rules were simple: Klaus could only use his weapon and no other techniques unrelated to the sword.

Of course, Klaus had many techniques that were related to the sword, but they all required time to charge, unlike the Moon Slash and the Asura Crazy Sword Strike, which required less time.

Moon Slash could be used instantly, while the Asura Crazy Sword Strike needed five seconds to charge. Well, at least at his current level, he needed five seconds.

But the third attack caught him off guard, forcing him to improvise, which nearly burnt him completely.

Blood covered his skin, with cuts both shallow and deep visible on his body. But despite it all, Klaus looked back at Queenie with a smile on his face.

"I'm fine," he muttered, his teeth stained red with blood.

Then his sword rose again, and the skull appeared. However, this time, the Gatekeeper also needed a few seconds to prepare the final attack—the one Klaus had no plans to wait for.

If he waited for the Gatekeeper to complete it, he would die. There was no doubt about that.

The reason was simple.

The first attack was Tier 6, akin to an attack from a Sage. The second was Tier 7, a Great Sage-level attack.

The third was Tier 8, equivalent to a Sovereign-level attack. It had nearly taken him out. However, the next attack would be at the level of a Transcendent, something Klaus could not defend against without employing an active defense technique.

But since he couldn't use any because the rules wouldn't allow it, he had to make do with the one he had, his sword.

So the sword rose, and the skull appeared. But this time, Klaus was betting everything on his body. The lightning source diagram appeared, engulfing the skull in lightning. Then it was set aflame at the same time.

All of it entered the sword, causing it to vibrate intensely. Klaus's hands, gripping the sword tightly, began to bleed as his skin started to split.

"Asura Crazy Sword Strike," he roared, unleashing the attack which flew and cut through the Gatekeeper, who reacted a split second too late.

The sword fell from his hand as he collapsed backward.

The tribulation was over.

Chapter 415 - 415: Third Incarnation, the Asura God

Klaus opened his eyes to a completely different setting. Right now he was well aware when something strange happens to his consciousness, so despite waking up in an unfamiliar place, he felt no need to stand immediately.

"Take your time, buddy," Klaus heard a voice he was all too familiar with. It was his own, but much deeper and more mature.

He had no idea how any of this was possible. People die, reincarnate, and live new lives. But for him, it was something he simply couldn't comprehend.

"It's you again" Klaus muttered. Strangely, the place felt like home.

"Question: Did we die in past reincarnations, or what the hell is going on?" Klaus demanded to know.

"You should ask the First when you meet him. But as far as I remember, I died but didn't die. That's all I can say," Number Three replied.

Klaus didn't respond immediately. He pushed himself up and sat down.

"The First, as in our original existence?" Klaus asked. "And what do you mean—you died but didn't die?" he added.

"The First is what we call our original existence," Number Three explained. "And the concept of death is far more complex than you think. For now, you wouldn't understand our existence, but once you begin to comprehend death, everything will become clear. Just relax."

"But before you ask, yes, we can interact with you and even influence your current existence. It's just the way we are. If you are at war with the heavens and their creations, you'll have to get creative. Our First existence made sure of that."

"Unbelievable..." Klaus muttered, struggling to believe it all.

"Don't worry, you'll get used to it. After all, the heavens won't back down easily, and with their knowledge of your existence, you'll have to go the extra mile to stay alive."

But don't worry—you've already made adequate preparations. You just need to focus on keeping your life for now," Number Three said reassuringly.

"My life is just too unbelievable. I guess it's only normal, considering even my mere presence in the lives of those who hate me tends to change them," Klaus sighed.

"That's the spirit. You seem to be grasping this well. As a paragon, your existence will change a lot of things. Perhaps that's why the heavens want you dead. And trust me, the worst is yet to come," Number Three replied.

"At this point, I think I have a fair idea of the lengths the heavens will go to just to get what they want," Klaus said, his mind drifting to how they nearly killed Queenie, despite him being the target of the four attacks.

The rules had been simple: since Klaus was the one receiving the tribulation, the heavens were supposed to attack only him. But they cheated—and next time, Klaus would cheat as well. Since he could only use a weapon, he'd think of a way to bend that rule in his favor.

"That being said, why am I here?" Klaus asked.

"You tell me," Number Three replied.

"What is that supposed to mean? Weren't you the one who brought me here?" Klaus asked again.

"I did, but that was because you wanted to come. And before you ask how or why, know that this was all predetermined to happen—or at least, part of it," Number Three explained.

"I see. Then, since I'm here, what can you tell me about my physique, the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body?"

"Hmm, so you also have that physique, huh... How envious," Number Three said with a smile.

Klaus arched an eyebrow and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Do you remember when I said the First was the strongest of us all?" Number Three asked.

"Yes, I remember. Why do you ask?"

"That's because the First had the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body. After him, none of us did—well, that was until you, you lucky bastard."

"It only proves I am better than you lot. Now, care to tell me what I am dealing with here?" Klaus smiled, satisfied for absolutely no reason—well, he did have a reason to be satisfied.

"The Nine Reincarnation Divine Body is a physique you shouldn't joke about. Trust me, you will regret it if you don't live up to its potential. First, imagine having nine talents, nine classes, nine soul bodies, Nine Lives, and nine soul worlds all in one body.

"Now, I don't know if you know this, but having just two soul-bodies is already heaven-defying, so imagine having nine."

Klaus gulped. Truly, he began to recall the feeling when he was forming the cores. The energy, the power coursing through him—it all started to feel real now.

"The current you has only formed six out of the nine cores, which means that the current you is akin to six Saints in the same body.

But I think we all know even comparing you to Sages and Great Sages is an insult, so let's peg it at the Sovereign Stage."

"I am starting to like you. Now continue—and wipe that smug look off your face," Klaus laughed.

"Let's start with your star cores. The Nine Reincarnation Divine Body allowed you to form nine Qi seas, which are now transforming into star cores. Once the cores are fully formed, you will become a Saint."

"Then you move on to form Sage Cores and become a Sage. After that, you form Demon Cores, or Great Sage Cores, and become a Great Sage. All of these levels are ones you should take seriously.

"The reason is simple: unlike others, you are different. Your cores grow much larger as you progress. Of course, some techniques can help grow your cores, but in your case, it's automatic thanks to your physique.

"However, this growth ends at the Great Sage stage. That is because, at the Sovereign stage, you will begin forming something called a Soul Body.

"Once again, there are techniques I can give you to help form a powerful Soul Body. But in your case, they will form naturally through the five major realms, starting from the Sovereign stage."

Number Three paused and asked, "Before we proceed, tell me, has anything interesting happened to you recently? Something impossible, perhaps?"

Klaus thought for a moment and answered, "Yes, I recently formed—or more like awakened—a new talent called Poison Overlord."

"I see. And did you awaken a class as well?" Number Three asked.

"Indeed. I awakened a class called Overlord Poison Illusionist. I have yet to figure out what it means, but I guess you could shed some light on it for me." Klaus smiled at Number Three, making sure the desperation in his eyes shone brightly.

"Tsk... How envious." Number Three smiled as well. "Let's stick to the physique. If you want information on classes and talents, ask the Monk. Of course, I'll only be telling you what little I know about the physique since the true expert is the First."

"Whatever," Klaus sighed.

"Don't blame me. We all have our strengths and weaknesses. My strength lies in warfare and swordsmanship. The Monk seems fascinated by talents. And Knox... there are the others too. They all have their strengths and weaknesses," Number Three said with a smirk.

"Whatever. Just tell me what you know about the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body."

Chapter 416 - 416: The Nine Reincarnation Divine Body (1)

"As I stated earlier, the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body has even more heaven-defying uses and benefits, many of which I don't even know. Again, you can ask the others when you meet them.

So, let's start with what I do know. First, you formed nine Qi Seas after becoming a Grandmaster; that was also when the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body began to awaken—it served as the catalyst.

But then again, it was how it was designed. That old bastard planned everything perfectly," Number Three said with a smile.

He seemed rather impressed by the First. Of course, since they all had distinct personalities, it was impossible to assume another's persona. Yet, they were the same person. Klaus, Number Three, Fruity, and Knox were all different aspects of the same being.

However, the First was a complete mystery, even to them. Klaus would learn about him later as he met more of himself—or rather, who he used to be.

"Now, let me handle the cores first. Why do I say your Qi Seas—or, as they stand now, your Star Cores—aren't done expanding just yet?"

First, the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body is your foundation. It works hand in hand with the Paragon Star Diagram. In my time, I was only able to cultivate the first four diagrams. Of course, possessing the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body is the prerequisite for cultivating the rest.

That being said, with the second Paragon Star Diagram now assimilated into your physique, your cores will continue to expand from this stage until you become a Sovereign. After that, the expansion will stop."

"Why is that?" Klaus asked.

"Because when you become a Sovereign, the First and Second Paragon Star Diagrams will merge perfectly with your physique. From there, your body and core will transcend to the next stage, which is the Soul Stage.

You see, after you gain a Sovereign Core, your soul will merge with it completely—or at least it will begin to merge. The Third Star Diagram is designed for that: Soul Body Formation."

"Soul Body?" Klaus asked.

The senior had mentioned this before and even drooled over how lucky Klaus was, but as usual, he said nothing substantial. Now, Number Three was finally talking, and Klaus wasn't about to miss a word.

"The moment you become a Sovereign, your core will change and evolve into a Soul Core. The soul core would then merge with your soul, which, in this case, you would be merged with this core. It would be like a second you.

Currently, you don't have direct contact with your soul. You can only access it through your consciousness, which, in a way, is very dangerous. Of course, your world is not recognized yet, so you have nothing to worry about.

But once you become a Sovereign, you will merge with your soul, allowing you firsthand access and the ability to manipulate it as you please.

Of course, it's easier said than done. As a soul core, it becomes both your strongest energy source and your weakest link. That is where a soul body comes in," Number Three explained.

"I am listening," Klaus said.

"A soul body is essentially a second you, but in a soul form. This soul body would be stronger than you in every way. This is because, although you are one with your soul, a body born from the soul is directly of the soul. So, you can only imagine why I said it's very powerful.

However, because it is just a soul body, it can only reside within your soul. It wouldn't be able to come out unless, of course, you want to expose your soul to others and make it easy for them to kill you," Number Three said with a mysterious smile.

"You are a soul body, aren't you?" Klaus, of course, was no fool.

"I guess you have a head on your shoulders after all. And yes, I am a soul body. That being said, a soul body has many uses aside from merely protecting your soul.

A soul body can be used to comprehend many things. This, of course, brings us to the true nature of the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body."

Klaus gulped. He was finally about to learn something new.

"From what I know, the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body allows you to have nine of everything. Personally, I theorize that it has something to do with the Nine Paragon Stars. But for the purpose of this chat, let's stick with what I genuinely know.

First, you would have nine of everything: nine talents, nine classes, nine bloodlines, nine soul bodies, and, well, nine lives if you manage to awaken that annoying bloodline. Don't ask me; you'll have to learn from him yourself."

"Learn from who?" Klaus asked with a curious expression. Number Three seemed to be hinting at many things, and for once, he wanted some clarity.

"Well, he's one of the annoying bunch we reincarnated into right after the first reincarnate. He goes by the name Knox, and personally, I think he's got a few screws loose in his head.

That being said, if he allows you to have his bow, don't joke with it. Trust me, he's a maniac. I even pale in comparison to his savagery.

"What was the name they used to call him again... OH, I remember. He was known as the Bloodshadow Doom Archer," Number Three said with a hint of amusement and caution in his tone.

Klaus raised an eyebrow. "Bloodshadow Doom Archer? Sounds ominous."

"And for good reason," Number Three continued. "Knox wasn't just an archer; he was a predator. His arrows didn't just strike—they hunted.

"He could mark his targets with a shadow seal, and no matter how far they ran or how well they hid, his arrows would always find them. He thrived in chaos, leaving nothing but carnage in his wake. Trust me, the stories don't do justice to his madness."

"Well, I met that fella already. Handsome guy with hedgehog hair standing on end," Klaus smiled.

"Yes, that was him. Scary guy. I would know because I learned from him—or more like I tried to copy him," Number Three smiled.

"Don't tell me he was the reason you went around challenging swordsmen," Klaus said, looking at Number Three curiously.

"We are off-topic here," Number Three smiled mysteriously.

"Unbelievable..." Klaus could only shake his head and smile.

'Now, Fruity seems like a chill guy. I guess he is my new favorite now,' he thought with a small smirk.

"So, does it mean I have to form nine soul bodies before I can become a Transcendent?" Klaus asked.

"No. The soul body can be formed over the course of seven major realms."

Klaus raised an eyebrow. "Seven major realms?"

"Yes. You would have from the Sovereign, Transcendent, Ascendent, Void, Chaos, Nether, and Ascension stages to form the soul bodies.

In your case, you would have to form nine soul bodies, which, I have to say, would require a fortune if you want to succeed—and trust me, you would want to succeed.

"Failure to form the soul body means you would get stuck in the Soul Body Realms forever—well, until your lifespan runs out, at least."

Chapter 417 - 417: The Nine Reincarnation Divine Body (2)

"What is that supposed to mean?" Klaus asked.

Hearing that one could get stuck at this mysterious Soul Body stage made him panic a little. Of course, he wasn't panicking for himself; he was panicking for the people around him.

Clearly, his physique would make it easier for him, at least. But for those who had no idea what a soul body was, didn't this mean they were screwed?

"Tell me, who is the strongest in your world?" Number Three asked. At this point, Klaus didn't care how awkward it was to talk to his past self as if it were the most natural thing to do.

"The strongest is at the Void Stage; she just broke through," Klaus answered. Queenie survived, which meant she had become a Void Stage expert and was currently the strongest on Earth.

"Then she is in the Soul Body stage. And before you ask, the various cultivation realms are divided into stages. It is known as the Mortal Stage from the Awakened to the Grandmaster. Then from the Saint to Great Sage, it's known as the Core Stage.

This means if someone wasn't able to form their core, they wouldn't be able to ascend to higher stages anymore. Of course, you already knew that.

However, from the Sovereign Stage to the Ascension Stage, it's known as the Soul Body. These realms are all about forming your soul body and growing it to a certain stage. Without attaining that stage, you wouldn't be able to break through to the World Formation stages."

"Well, that is disturbing. I guess living in a small world has its upsides and downsides," Klaus sighed.

"Don't worry, you have the physique, so you're sorted. That being said, the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body is more than you can imagine.

Now, you know a little something about the cores, soul cores, and soul bodies. The next thing to cover is Talents and Classes.

Naturally, these talents and classes are predetermined by the First since, in a way, they are somehow linked to your past and the stars.

Basically, the First engineered our lives before we entered reincarnation the first time. He did a good job, and it was also the only way to ensure our survival.

I wielded a powerful Talent called [Blood Revenant,] which ultimately led me to become the Asura God. Don't worry; you'll learn more about me when you're ready.

But since you don't yet have the qualifications to know more, let's stick with what we do know. The Nine Reincarnation Divine Body draws from your Talents and Classes to awaken your bloodline.

This means, at your current level, you shouldn't have awakened another Talent or Class, but I guess I don't know as much about the physique as I thought. Still, this is good.

You're drawing closer to awakening your first bloodline, which, in this case, will be linked to this new Talent," Number Three explained, and Klaus could only smile.

"Does this Talent have something to do with any of my incarnations?" Klaus asked.

"Yes. The Fourth, to be precise," Number Three said with a small smile.

Klaus could only frown. Although talking to himself seemed easier than talking to the senior, some of the things he was hearing were just too wild.

"Fruity was a mage who specialized in Ice magic. He had nothing to do with Illusionist," Klaus said. He had lived Fruity's life for decades already, so he knew what he was saying.

"At first, buddy, at first, that was his path," Number Three sighed.

"Why do you think I made you enter the Tormented Trial in the first place?" Number Three asked with a grin. He was the one who engineered Fruity's path in the first place.

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

"Yes, Klaus, we are engineers, buddy... All of us are engineers of our fate. We laid the foundation, and every time, we have to engineer the next path for the next incarnation.

I mean, another reason we entered reincarnation was because of this Physique. We wanted to make it better and prepare it for what is to come."

"What is to come?" Klaus asked, his gaze curious.

"Yes... But I don't know what is to come. Of course, you would have to ask the First when you meet him."

Klaus sighed. Some things were truly meant to stay hidden for the best. But he hated being in the dark.

"That being said, when you remember the next set of memories from our Fourth Life, you will understand what I'm talking about," Number Three smiled.

"No need to look disturbed, buddy. We've done many things, so there's no need to look disturbed. The most important thing now is to keep growing.

Your path is going to be dangerous. After all, the curse will be triggered now that you've found two Star Lights and the physique has awakened."

"But don't worry, you are prepared for it. All you have to do is follow the path laid by the physique and don't joke around with the Star Lights. The closer they are to you, the stronger they will become."

"And even though you might not feel it yet, they are linked to you, which means you're not alone anymore.

"You've already acquired two of the Nine Keys, which also means you've unlocked two of the Nine Doors."

Number Three smiled mysteriously.

"So you know about the doors, huh... how expected of you. By the way, can I enter them?" Klaus gave a weak smile.

"What, you think they are just for decoration? Of course, you can enter them, but I don't encourage it now. Entering them with a true soul body would be the best way. Trust me, you're not there yet."

"I know," Klaus sighed.

"That would be all for now; you can ask the others when you meet them." An orb appeared in Number Three's palm, and then, with a flick, it entered Klaus's forehead.

"I have given you the Asura Blood Cultivation Technique and some martial techniques from the Asura Clan. Since you have awakened a second talent, it will only be a matter of time before you awaken the Blood Revenant Talent.

I have also given you the true form of the Asura Crazy Sword Strike now that you have awakened Sword Intent.

But I doubt you can master it fully without the Asura Class, Talent, and Bloodline. However, it will be your strongest move, at least when it comes to the sword.

Now, as for the others, you know who to give it to. Well, if she hasn't remembered her past yet, then she would need it. But if she does, pray she doesn't transfer her grudge to you... But knowing her, you're dead, dude."

Number Three laughed.

"Wait, why am I dead?" Klaus asked with a frown.

"You'll know later. For now, get stronger and form the rest of the cores. You're strong now but not invincible. Also, your world would awaken soon, which means it would become part of the universe; be ready, or else you would become homeless."

"Why did you say I'm dead?" Klaus asked again, but before he could get an answer, his vision darkened.

Then he woke up with a universe-shattering headache.

Chapter 418 - 418: Waking Up

Klaus woke up with an intense headache that felt like it might shatter his skull.

"Fuck... I am not doing this shit ever again," Klaus groaned, slowly opening his eyes.

"Klaus!"

Of course, even without anyone telling him, he knew he was bound to wake up to the sound of a lady—or ladies—calling his name with worried expressions on their faces.

It's the rule; no one can change it. As someone born with celestial-level 'rizz,' it was only natural to get such treatment from the beauties.

Queenie and Ohema both called out. After all, he had been unconscious for a while.

It took him a couple of seconds to fully adjust his eyes to the light in the room. Then he turned toward the right side of the bed he was lying on. Ohema was holding onto his arm, refusing to let go.

He turned to the left, and there she was, the Overlord of Earth, Queenie. Despite maintaining her blue-whitish hair, it was clear it would eventually turn red. Pigmentations had already started to show.

"I'm fine, ladies. No need to look so worried," Klaus said, gently trying to lift himself up. Of course, the two ladies helped him. He sat up and then relaxed his head on a pillow Ohema had placed behind him.

"So, how long have I been out this time?" Klaus asked.

"Four weeks."

"Wait, what... That long?" Klaus's eyes widened in shock.

"Well, you were pretty banged up after that last attack," Queenie said, her expression guilty.

"No need to worry too much. While I'll definitely be asking for compensation later—since I practically carried you through your tribulation—for now, let's just enjoy the moment." Klaus squeezed her hand slightly.

'At least she blushed. I'd say that's huge progress. Hopefully, it won't be long now,' Klaus thought, smiling inwardly.

"So, Queenie, can you remember your family now, or are you still in 24-hour reset mode?" Klaus asked with a small smile.

Queenie returned the smile. "I do now. In fact, I even remember things from when I was young, even before the apocalypse descended... and more," she said softly.

'Those eyes... they look crazy. And why do I feel like I'm doomed?' Klaus thought to himself.

'It's definitely him. Even though I don't remember everything yet, he's the same as the person I've been fighting in my dreams for the past four weeks. But how is that possible? He doesn't look that old now.

'Am I this obsessed with him? ...This is unhealthy.' Contrary to Klaus's thoughts, Queenie's mind was running in a completely different direction.

"Good to see you're as good as new. It would've been painful if you were still resetting every 24 hours. I mean, I nearly died saving you from the heavens," Klaus joked, trying to shake off the uneasy feeling building inside him.

"You're never going to let me forget that, are you?" Queenie asked, raising an eyebrow.

"As I live and breathe," Klaus said with a grin.

"You..."

"Klaus, stop teasing my baby sis," Ohema interjected with a smile.

"You're only 30 seconds older than me, Ohema. No need to add the baby to it," Queenie shot back, smiling at her sister.

"Still I am the oldest. Get used to it" Ohema pouted.

"Well, I am the strongest, want to have a go" Queenie smiled.

"How cute... To think I'd be lucky enough to be surrounded by two beauties. I must have done something right in my past life," Klaus joked, pulling Ohema into a quick kiss. After breaking away, he turned to Queenie.

She hesitated for a moment, then leaned in and planted a quick kiss on his lips before vanishing into thin air.

The next second, she appeared in the small garden where her mother was watering the flowers and plants.

Noticing the redness on Queenie's cheeks, her mother sighed. "He's awake, isn't he?"

Queenie nodded.

"Alright, come here." Queenie entered her mom's arms, appearing like a baby. From their resemblance and body shape, they looked more like sisters.

Inside the room, Ohema climbed onto Klaus's lap and began kissing him. Klaus's hands, however, were playing around her waist before grabbing onto her two round buttocks. She was wearing just a gown; perhaps she had been waiting for this moment.

It took just a few minutes of kissing for Klaus's Paragon Rod to awaken.

Then raising her by the butt, he gently lowered her, making sure his Paragon Rod position was at her lower mouth. With a quick and gentle lowering, he buried his enter Paragon Rod in her body.

Then he began thrusting. Moans filled the room as Ohema was immediately sent to the peak of pleasure.

She had to be ready for him when he woke up, so aside from the gown, she wore nothing underneath. Talk about a caring and loving wife.

Her moans filled the room, escaping to the rest of the house. Thankfully, aside from them, only two other people could hear them.

"I should have expected as much," Queen Lunara said, shaking her head. She then waved her hand and created a concealment around the house to mask the noise.

"From the look on your face, I can tell you have also fallen for the human, huh?" Queen Lunara said, brushing her hand through Queenie's long whitish-blue hair.

"Mom..." She became bashful.

"Don't worry, I am not mad or anything. All I wanted was to have my baby back, and now that you are back, I will do everything in my power to ensure you are happy, even if it means letting you become that shameless human woman."

"How can he be this shameless, having sex with my own daughter in my own home"

Queenie could only smile, watching the helpless expression on her mom's face as she said those words.

She couldn't help but imagine herself in such a situation. Even the thought made her blush.

"By the way, would you be leaving with them?" Queen Lunara asked.

"Yes. Since my second home is in trouble, I can only go back and ensure the humans know your existence. After all, we will soon be allies if everything goes well down there. But I doubt they will deny your offer, considering the Moon Race is several times stronger than us."

"Your second home, huh? I guess it's only fair since you practically grew up there," Queen Lunara said with a small smile. Clearly, she was a little sad hearing her daughter refer to her original home as her second home.

"Don't be sad, Mom. Once the Moon Race merges with humans, we'll become one big family." Queenie, who had finally regained her memories of her mother and family, had started to feel the warmth of motherly love.

Over the past weeks, if she wasn't by Klaus's bedside, she was with her mother, catching up on everything they had missed. Now that she had become a Void stage expert, she possessed the strength to protect Earth more than ever.

Naturally, when the Grand Elders revealed their intentions, she couldn't pass up the opportunity to bring her other family closer to her home.

The mother-and-daughter duo continued their bonding session.

Sometime later, Klaus and Ohema lay passed out on the bed. Their bonding session had ended, and it was time for him to check his body and the recent changes within him, starting with the new Class and Talent he had awakened.

Chapter 419 - 419: Overpowered (1)

A little over three hours later, Klaus woke up and decided to examine the changes that had occurred in his body. These changes had started before he even came to the moon with Ohema.

He moved and sat meters away from the bed to avoid disturbing the sleeping beauty.

Initially, the technique given to him by the senior was supposed to counteract the poison released by Ohema when he broke her walls, preventing it from killing him.

However, things didn't go as expected once she began awakening her constitution.

Klaus was shocked when a message announced that he had awakened a new Talent and Class. To his amazement, he had also acquired an overpowered skill, and the system—something he had never paid much attention to—was suddenly becoming more interactive and detailed with its displays.

It seemed alive, more active, and intelligent, almost as if it were awakening itself. Klaus didn't like this development at all.

Now, Klaus could access detailed descriptions of his status information for the first time. Even his "Weapons Overlord" class and other features now had descriptions to them.

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

[Poison Overlord]

> Description: This talent grants mastery over poison. It enables the user to create, manipulate, and resist poisons. As the user levels up, the potency, complexity, and variety of poisons significantly improve.

Abilities:

- Absorb and cultivate poisons to enhance poison immunity.

- Enhance illusions with poison: Due to the Poison Illusionist Overlord Class, all illusions gain triple the potency of their poison effects.

- Empower weapons with poison: As a Weapons Overlord, poisons can amplify weapon effects and attacks, granting dominance over poison-based weapons.

[Note: At the current level, complete immunity to poison has not been achieved. Current level: Poison Master]

"At least I'm not completely immune yet," Klaus muttered to himself. "Even Ohema can't claim full immunity—she just wouldn't die easily from poison."

He leaned back and made his mind drift back to a conversation he had with Yuying generations ago.

"If I remember correctly, right after Poison Adept, it's Master, Saint, Sage, King, Emperor, and Monarch.

Then, the true immunity stage begins, moving from Level 1 to Level 9 Poison Immunity. Only after that does Poison Harmony come into play. At least that's what Yuying mentioned."

A sly smile spread across his face. "Then come to Poison Immortality. Starting the path of Poison Immortality would be even better. But for now, this talent is incredible. I won't have to worry about dying from poison if I can cultivate it."

Klaus sat up, stretching as thoughts of his past surfaced. First, he was cautious of what was happening to him. That was especially true when he first remembered a part of his past as Friuty.

It was a bizarre moment, yet it also brought some benefits. Then Number Three came and this started to take shape for the better despite the weirdness surrounding it.

Now, he started to understand the allure of remembering a past filled with great knowledge though some are indeed unpleasant to remember.

But that aside, Klaus could see a way forward, a path where he rose above all.

"For now, I just need to start tempering my body with poison," he grinned.

His grin widened as another thought crossed his mind. "Luckily, without even tempering my body, just spending time with Ohema seem to do the trick"

Klaus then turned to the Poison Illusionist Overlord Class.

[Poison Illusionist Overlord]

Description: This class grants mastery over creating and manipulating poison-based illusions with absolute precision and control.

Abilities:

- Venomous Mirage: Create illusions infused with poison, simultaneously causing enemies to suffer physical and mental damage.

- Toxic Reality: Transform illusions into temporary, tangible poison constructs capable of harming enemies directly.

- Hallucinogenic Fog: Generate a poisonous mist that traps targets in vivid illusions while weakening their bodies.

- Phantom Venom: Embed poison into illusory attacks, bypassing physical defenses to harm the target's mind and soul directly.

- Poison Domain: Create a vast illusionary realm saturated with poison, weakening all enemies while amplifying the user's power.

"Well, that's not something you see every day," Klaus said with a smirk.

"Then again, this is supposed to be a forbidden class of some kind. But for now, I can't fully dominate it because of my weak immunity level."

The class allowed him to harness his illusions in the most sinister ways possible. Illusions were among the most dangerous attacks a cultivator could face.

The ability to manipulate both the mind and reality was undoubtedly a power no one wanted to stand against. However, wielding such power required immense mental strength, a trait every illusionist needed.

While Klaus currently lacked full control over the poisons associated with the class, that didn't mean his mental fortitude was insufficient for crafting intricate illusions.

In fact, now that he thought about it, he used to wield an ice element called [Illusion Ice] during his fourth incarnation.

That affinity had enabled him to master many complex illusions during his time at the Witch Tower. Back then, he lacked a class compatible with such techniques. Now, he finally had one.

"Reality Check: Infinity Me," Klaus murmured. Like magic, countless versions of himself materialized in the room.

But unlike what one might expect, these duplicates weren't mirroring his movements.

Instead, each version was engaged in a different action, creating a mesmerizing and chaotic spectacle. It's just an illusion, yet it looks all too real.

Some were clad in battle armor swinging their weapons. A few are monks sitting in lotus posture meditating, while a few just swagger around like they own the room.

Naturally, the mischievous ones simply stood still, staring at Klaus with smirks or amused expressions.

Klaus's face paled immediately from the sheer mental exhaustion. The technique was far more taxing than he anticipated. It was an ability he had gained from the awakening of his Poison illusionist Overlord talent and class.

It's called [Reality Check] with four powerful forms. They each require powerful mental strength to activate.

The first form, [Infinity Me], creates infinite copies of himself based on his perception and mental strength. These illusions reflected whatever Klaus wanted others to see.

The second form, [Poison Me], infuses the illusionary copies with poison. What was once harmless images would become lethal constructs capable of spreading venom with every interaction.

The third form, [Poison Demon Body], merged all the countless selves into one terrifying entity. This form could take the shape of any horror Klaus imagined.

The size and strength of the demon body were directly proportional to the number of clones his mind could conjure, making it a devastating weapon with enough mental strength.

The final form is the most advanced, [Illusion Damage]. This form broke the rules of conventional illusions. At this stage, the clones could inflict physical damage as well as mental attacks, even without poison.

The idea of illusions physically harming someone seemed impossible, yet this technique defied logic. With immense mental focus, Klaus could deliver blows that affected his opponent physically and mentally.

It was an extraordinarily powerful skill that would undoubtedly give him an advantage in battle—if only he had the mental strength to wield it effectively.

"I need to finish cultivating the [Sage Mind] technique soon," Klaus muttered, "so I can start mastering the ultimate technique Yuying gave me back then."

With that, he closed his eyes and delved into his soul sea.

Chapter 420 - 420: Overpowered (2)

When Klaus entered his soul sea, he felt an immediate and profound connection to six of the nine cores he was meant to form.

So far, he had successfully formed six cores, putting him in a unique position—akin to possessing the power of six saints, even though he had yet to break through to that stage.

"I like this feeling," he said with a grin, basking in the overwhelming sense of strength coursing through him.

[You should feel that way. Using pure, untainted energies directly from the heavens to form your cores is an extraordinary advantage in your case.

But even without that, you're destined to become incredibly powerful. After all, you now have six distinct energy sources, each of which continues to absorb energy for reasons even I cannot fully explain.]

The senior's voice resonated in Klaus's mind, sounding genuinely impressed. There was a warmth to his tone—a hint of fatherly pride that Klaus couldn't help but notice.

"Thank you, senior. I am indeed very fortunate," Klaus replied with a humble smile.

His theory about the senior's identity was slowly taking shape. At first, he suspected the senior might be one of the Paragon Guards.

However, upon discovering that all the Paragon Guards were women, he dismissed the idea entirely. A new theory was forming in his mind, and soon, he was certain he would reach a solid conclusion.

"So, what's next, senior?" Klaus asked curiously.

[For now, you need to focus on forming the last three cores and becoming a saint. Since you currently have two doors open, you notice how more energy continues to pour into the cores you've already formed.

This means you don't have to worry about expanding the six cores—they'll continue to grow on their own. However, to maximize their potential, you need to form all nine cores as soon as possible.

That means less lazing around and more hunting. Fortunately, you still have thousands of lightning monsters and chains to work with.]

"Now that you mention it, senior, I won't be entering the doors just yet. I need to develop a soul body first," Klaus said thoughtfully.

[A smart decision. With a soul body, you'll gain far more from the doors than you would by entering with only your consciousness.]

The senior's words were reassuring, validating what Klaus had learned from Number Three. However, a lingering question gnawed at him—how exactly did the senior know this?

The mysteries surrounding the senior only deepened, leaving Klaus both intrigued and eager for answers.

But the senior was right; the doors are, for now, a mystery. Klaus doesn't want to dive into them yet, but he has some ideas.

"Time to explore my sea and see what has happened," Klaus said, closing his eyes briefly. But that was all it took for him to get a surprise and answer to some of the mysteries of the doors.

The first and second doors opened slightly, revealing yet another star. So, his theory that the doors are a gateway to the Paragon stars seemed to be correct.

The first one was now wide open, revealing the red star in the far distance. The second star was purple. Of course, Klaus didn't care.

The energy coming from it spoke for itself. It was very potent, and from what Klaus could tell, it was empowering a part of him—the Poison part.

But that was just the first part of the theory. The second thought was also confirmed.

A second seal appeared, and it was exactly as he had expected.

"Senior, I suppose that seal has something to do with illusions and poisons?" Klaus asked.

[Yes. It is called the Seal of Illusions and Poisons, and just like the Seal of Slaughter, this is also forbidden and long forgotten.]

"How long are we talking, Senior?"

[Very long. It vanished during the Renegade Era.]

"Renegade Era, you say?" Klaus smiled. He knew exactly what that era was. After all, it was the era of the Renegade Monk—the era of Blood and Ice.

This discovery only fueled his determination to remember the remaining parts of his past as Fruity, especially the part that was meant to turn him into an illusionist of the highest degree. Number Three certainly made him giddy for a minute there.

So, his theory was correct. The doors are a gateway to the Paragon stars, and each star represents a part of him he must master—or a part of his talents and their classes that he must perfect.

The Weapons Overlord Class would allow him to become the best killer in the universe one day. After all, a person who can wield virtually any weapon in existence is a natural-born killer. He was one of a kind.

This is also linked to the Seal of Slaughter, as everything about it is tied to slaughter—perfect for a weapons expert.

It also meant that, although he didn't know it yet, the first star would be known as the Paragon Star of Slaughter.

Many theories and discoveries flooded his mind. Klaus was thrilled and excited to dive into all these dangers.

So, if the first one is the Star of Slaughter, then the second would be the Star of Illusions and Poisons. That made sense in a way.

After all, the Seal of Illusions and Poisons came from there, which also meant he would have to study that seal to advance his class.

But then, the question was, what would the nature of the star that will link to his next talent? He knew it would either belong to the Archer or Number Three, the Asura God.

Klaus had many questions. For one, he started to wish his past selves would come to him now. He needed them to answer his questions. But even without them, he could come up with a few theories.

The first theory was about to be confirmed. Klaus moved and appeared in front of the third door. He then used his Eye of Malevolence, enhancing his eyesight, and began studying the door.

He studied it for ten minutes, then moved to the fourth door. After another ten minutes, Klaus smiled and moved to the fifth door, then to the sixth, until he had finished with them all.

"As expected, the first door is linked to me, which means my destiny is tied to Slaughter... Very savage."

"The second is linked to Fruity, which is why I got the seal, even though I don't remember awakening such a talent, class, or bloodline.

"Now, the third and fourth doors are also showing signs of opening, which means Number Three and Knox are also linked to those two doors.

"Which means I am the 9th Incarnation, and the last door would surely belong to the first." Klaus sighed and focused on the seventh door

"Does this mean the 7th door is linked to a woman? Why all the pinkness? Fuck... Did I reincarnate as a woman at some point in my many lives?"

[What are you screaming about, brat? As someone who has managed to cheat Samsara, you should know anything is possible.

After all, from what you just said, you've set your next path, and then the next, and then the next to this very moment.

Who is to say, at some point, you didn't choose to become a woman just to set the next path? After all, you are a Paragon. Nothing is above you.

And yes, that is how shameless a Paragon can be. Read the storybooks.]

The senior said, bursting into resounding laughter.

"Fuck..."