

Paragon 431

Chapter 431 - 431: Nadia

"Long time no see, Dede," Klaus said, smiling at Nadia's overly cheerful assistant. Since he came alone this time, Hanna had called Dede to inform her of his arrival, so she was at the parking lot when he got there.

"Nice to see you again, Klaus," Dede replied with a cheerful smile, just as she always had.

"How has business been recently?" Klaus asked.

"We're extremely busy these days. Thanks to you, sales of any item we put out are an instant attraction. Our daily sales were several times higher than our total sales for a whole year before Nucci signed you. You're our money maker," Dede said with a cute smile.

Klaus just laughed. It had been a while since he visited them. Of course, this was because now, 100% of the company belonged to Nadia and Lucy.

This meant Nadia now had no investors to worry about and no deadlines to meet. So, she had the time to focus on her designs since she is now the boss of everything.

Another reason was Klaus's recent hectic schedule. He wasn't always present for most of the photoshoots. But it wasn't like she needed him at the moment anyway. The armor designs and some casual wear were moving forward just fine.

But aside from these two reasons, Nadia was dodging Klaus. She was just like Nia and Asha, who, although they had a thing for Klaus, never truly came forward or made it known.

Of course, Klaus knew that, but then again, they weren't around like Anna and the others. Nadia was also the same. She used her job as an excuse to dodge him.

But that was until three things became clear to Klaus.

The first was the fact that Nadia had expressed her feelings for him while he was passed out from the near-death assassination attempt.

Back then, almost all the ladies in his life had made their feelings known without him even being aware of them. He was unconscious after all.

Not that he cared, but still, it was shocking.

The second was what the senior had told him about the true potential of the people in his life, and in this context, Nadia.

According to the senior, she possessed a very powerful puppeteer class. That alone was enough for Klaus to know things weren't that simple.

That brings us to the third reason—his past memories. From the moment Klaus woke up after the 72 days he passed out, which was also the first time he began to remember things from his past, he started to notice things.

No, it was more like feeling things. One of these things pushed him to accept Hanna as his sister. In fact, it could be said that he had always felt that way after what Number Three showed him about his first meeting with Hanna.

He could tell when someone would be important in his life. He had felt it with Lucy, Queenie, Ohema, Anna, and all his friends.

But now that he had started growing stronger, he began to sense them even more. For one, he could even tell that one of his enemies seemed important to him.

Perhaps more dangerous to him, but he trusted himself enough to know he wouldn't sense anything bad as good.

That said, Klaus started to understand more of who he was, which might be why he could tell Nadia would be important to him. As to why or how he didn't know just yet.

But then again, she is one beautiful lady who knows how to wear her short hair like a champ. If his past had created nine ladies as his guards, who's to say ladies are bad for him?

The paragon was and would be for the ladies.

"How is your boss? Is she also doing well or as busy as ever?" Klaus asked as they began walking toward the lift.

"She's fine and busy as usual. She's even in a meeting with some businesses looking to supply her with raw materials. Nucci Fashion Trend X is a big brand now," Dede answered, looking pleased with herself.

Well, she sure is. After all, working for Nadia had made her several times wealthier than she could have hoped for.

"Oh... We're going right up," Klaus said, noticing the lift was headed for the top floor.

"Yes. This is a private elevator, and since we wouldn't want you to start taking thousands of selfies, it would be best if you went up there in private."

"True," Klaus nodded.

The last time he was there, it took him an hour to take selfies with all the workers, so today, Dede made sure to avoid that.

"Relax here. I'll let the boss know you're here." Klaus sat down and began to wait.

A short while later, Nadia appeared, rocking her usual look: violet shorts hair, tight jeans, and a long-sleeved blouse with the sleeves folded neatly at the wrists and the waist cinched for a sleek fit.

She rushed in like someone running a 100-meter dash.

"Klaus! What are you doing here?" she exclaimed the moment she entered.

"Why else? I'm here to see my favorite fashion designer and youngest business tycoon," Klaus said, a small smile playing on his lips.

Nadia blushed slightly.

"You could have called before coming... I—"

"You look great. Come on, have a seat with me," Klaus interrupted with a teasing smile as he gestured to the sofa beside him.

Dede, who had followed Nadia in, gave them both a knowing smile before quietly closing the door on her way out.

Nadia sat down, carefully maintaining a bit of space between them. Klaus noticed but simply smiled, keeping his relaxed position.

"So, what have you been up to recently?" Klaus asked.

"Well, now that Sister Ohema bought the shares from the other investors for me, I've been managing the entire company as I see fit. So I can honestly say things have been going smoothly," Nadia replied, her voice calm but proud.

"She told you it was her, huh?" Klaus smiled knowingly.

"Yes, but I'd always had my suspicions before she confirmed it."

"Oh... A little detective, huh? I guess you're more than you let others see," Klaus said, winking at her. Klaus chooses his words well leaving Nadia blushing without much resistance.

"By the way, congratulations on now having 100% control over your business. I bet your previous investors are crying their hearts out now."

"They are," Nadia replied, chuckling softly. "Some even offered to buy the shares back at inflated prices just to get on board again, but I refused."

"Sister Ohema said I could always come to her if I needed anything. After all, as the sole owner of the Royal Gold Reserve Bank, she told me she could fix any problem I might face in the future."

"She told you everything, huh?" Klaus asked, his smile widening.

Just recently, Klaus learned that Ohema owned the Royal Gold Reserve Bank and several other major companies on Earth.

Her influence was unmatched, surpassing that of any Great Family, Legacy, or Clan. If she ever decided to halt her services to Earth, it would plunge the entire planet into chaos within minutes.

That is how powerful Ohema is in the human world. But despite this, Klaus found himself more curious about what the women in his life talked about during their free time.

"So, Nadia, aside from revealing that she's the richest woman on Earth, what else did she tell you?" Klaus asked, leaning slightly closer.

"I know she's not human, Klaus. She told me a few days ago..."

"Well, that makes things easier for me," Klaus said with a sly grin.

"Klaus..." she said cautiously, already sensing he was up to no good.

Chapter 432 - 432: Obsidian Strings Demon Puppeteer

"What...? Why are you blushing?" Klaus asked, leaning in dangerously close, his sexy gaze locking onto Nadia's.

Her cheeks flushed deeper as she quickly turned her face away, trying to regain her composure.

"I'm not blushing," she muttered, her voice barely audible, but the warmth spreading across her face betrayed her words.

Klaus chuckled softly. He then said in a teasing tone. "Then why can't you even look at me right now? I feel like you are avoiding me."

Nadia straightened up, willing herself to meet his gaze, but the intensity in his eyes made her heart race.

"You're imagining things," she replied, attempting to sound nonchalant, though her voice faltered slightly.

Klaus tilted his head, a playful smirk forming on his lips.

"If you say so, Miss Fashion Tycoon. But if you want to sound nonchalant, you probably shouldn't be fidgeting with your fingers like that."

Nadia, who had been clutching her clothes, quickly stopped and placed her hands on her thighs. However, that did little to help, as her fingers seemed to have a mind of their own. They began moving again, scratching at the fabric of her jeans.

"Interesting," Klaus remarked, his smirk widening.

"I know my charisma is strong, but to think someone who claims she would lock me in place and drain me of my energy be reduced to this state, then at this rate, all I'd have to do is smile at my enemies, and they'd be charmed beyond repair."

His laugh was light but undeniably teasing.

Nadia's cheeks burned, her blush deepening. "You... Have you looked at your face recently?"

"What's wrong with my face?" Klaus joked, feigning innocence. He knew exactly what she meant, but he couldn't resist playing dumb.

After forming six-star cores, he had become even much more gorgeous for a man.

"So they told you, huh?" Nadia sighed, turning her face away as she spoke.

"Told me what?" Klaus smiled his tone light and teasing.

"You already know what I mean," Nadia muttered, her voice laced with embarrassment.

"I have no idea what you're talking about," Klaus chuckled, clearly enjoying her discomfort.

"You..." Nadia's words trailed off as she fidgeted nervously.

She didn't know where to hide her face anymore. It was mortifying to think about what she had said about Klaus. Klaus had to work for such a secret to be revealed.

Mariam, ever the singer, had spilled everything after a night filled with pleasure.

But despite already knowing, Klaus wasn't about to let the opportunity to tease her slip by. At least, he figured, he would learn a bit more about her before moving forward.

[Hey, brat, stop fooling around and get to the important aspect here,] the senior commanded.

<Relax, old man. You're after her class; I'm after her body. We've got different priorities here,> Klaus replied internally, smirking.

[You bastard. How many women do you need?] The senior's voice carried a sharp edge, attempting to guilt him.

<Relax. We'll both get what we want. You'll cultivate her talent and class, and I'll... well, you know.> Klaus's smirk widened.

[Unbelievable...]

<Nothing unbelievable about it, old man. I'm all about the ladies,> Klaus joked. Then, ignoring the senior's exasperation, he placed his hand on Nadia's shoulder.

Her body immediately stiffened under his touch. Clearly, the fashion icon wasn't expecting that.

"Relax," Klaus said smoothly.

"I know everything now, so no need to get all flustered about it. Honestly, I would've made my move on you sooner than you think. But there's something serious I need to discuss with you."

Hearing his tone shift, Nadia turned to face him. Though her cheeks were still flushed, there was a determination in her eyes now.

"Beautiful, intelligent, and damn," Klaus said with a grin, "I love how you're rocking that short hair. Never change it."

Nadia blushed even harder, but her gaze didn't waver.

"That aside," Klaus said, his tone turning more serious. "I want to ask you something, and if you don't feel like answering, then don't. But it would be best if you do."

"Okay," Nadia replied cautiously.

"Then here it goes. Do you, by any chance, have a class called Obsidian Strings Demon Puppeteer?" Klaus asked, his gaze fixed on her.

Nadia's body stiffened, a visible shudder running through her. "How... How did you know that?" she asked, her voice a mix of shock and suspicion.

"So this confirms you do have such a class. How awesome," Klaus said with a grin.

"What do you mean? And how did you know that? I've never told anyone about my class," Nadia pressed, her eyes narrowing.

"No need to be alarmed," Klaus assured her, raising a hand to calm her. "I know because, believe it or not, I have a way of seeing the classes and talents of others. Sorry if it feels like I intruded on your privacy."

Nadia's expression softened slightly, though the tension in her posture remained.

"And as for why I'm asking," Klaus continued, "I want to understand why someone with such an incredible class would choose not to be a warrior and instead remain a fashion designer."

Nadia didn't immediately respond. She just sat there, collecting her thoughts. Clearly, having such a secret uncovered was rather unconventional.

[Nice save, brat. Though this is unusual, it has to be done. This is for her own good—any more delays and her talent would be wasted.]

<I hope she opens up. For some reason, the feeling I'm getting from her is rather intense right now.>

[It seems the more doors you unlock, the clearer this whole Paragon thing becomes to you. It's only natural—among all I've read about the Paragons, you're the only one with this level of Karma surrounding you. One could say you're a unique case.]

<It seems so, too. But let's wait and see what she has to say.>

Nadia looked intensely into Klaus's eyes and blushed.

"This is rather embarrassing, but... how do I use my class?" Nadia asked softly.

"Wait, what? You're telling me the reason you're not a warrior is that you don't know how your class works?" Klaus asked his tone a mix of disbelief and curiosity.

"Well, it's not my fault the class didn't come with a manual," Nadia said, crossing her arms in frustration. "And nobody seems to have any idea what it does! In fact, a few so-called experts said my class was for entertainment and suggested I join a circus. So, no, I'm not a warrior. I'm a fashion designer because, unlike fighting, playing around with strings is something I found very easy to do."

She finished with an adorable pout, her cheeks slightly flushed.

[Unbelievable.]

"Unbelievable."

Both Klaus and the senior couldn't believe what they were hearing.

"So, you never even tried to learn about what a puppeteer does, or how you can apply it to your class?"

"You... why are you scolding me?" Nadia said, her eyes starting to well up with tears. "I'll tell Sister Ohema."

"Sorry about that," Klaus said, his tone softening. "It's just... For someone who awakened a divine-grade class, I'm having a hard time understanding why you're this clueless. It's almost like you are entirely useless." He chuckled.

"You—" Nadia swung her fist at him, but it was caught easily like a feather. Before she could react, Klaus pulled her into his arms, pressing her slightly large melons against his chest.

"Then again, I don't blame you... It's only natural to be clueless about something that's beyond imagination," Klaus murmured, his voice low.

Chapter 433 - 433: Four Terrifying Aspects

According to the senior, the Obsidian Strings Demon Puppeteer is one, if not the strongest, puppeteer class he has ever seen. According to him, there have only been records of two people wielding this class in all of history.

Well, according to him, the first person wielded a rather dangerous form of this class, but they are the same.

The class is something that, per what he said, anyone wielding it will be as terrifying as they can be. He didn't hold back on this one since, according to him, he wanted to nurture this class personally.

Of course, he wouldn't be talking with Nadia, but through Klaus, he wants to cultivate her class to the level even gods would fear her.

<Senior, you now have your answer. I will get her body. You will have her class, so are you ready to tell me everything now?>

Klaus asked. Nadia was now melting on his chest and blushing like a pink tomato. Since Klaus wanted to know more about the class, and the senior only promised to tell him after he got through to Nadia.

With his hands brushing against her back, she couldn't do anything for the next few minutes. Klaus is that contagious.

[The Obsidian Strings Demon Puppeteer class is, perhaps, as I said before, the most powerful powerful Puppeteer class ever awakened. Many years ago, I came across a powerful demon named Mad Hunter.

It was a fictitious encounter, and from what I learned from him, he wielded this class. Before I tell you about this, I first have to tell you about the first time this class appeared.

It appeared billions of years ago, but from all I know from the few recordings of it, it was called Void-Weaver Puppeteer back then.

From what I know, it all revolves around four things: the soul, the life force, the mind, and the summon. Of course, that is all I know since little is known about the Void-Weaver.

However, I know more about the Obsidian Strings Demon Puppeteer and intend to ensure this human lady gets the best. I have many reasons for doing this, but the main one is the heavens will target someone with this class since it is half a forbidden class.]

<I expected as much,> Klaus wasn't surprised at all.

First, his fascination with the Asura race was unusual until he learned Queenie was one. And now, he was hearing Nadia may, in a way, be targeted. He was surprised by that.

[Yes. The class is forbidden, or half of it is forbidden, because the Obsidian strings are made of a star. At first, I didn't know why, but now I know it is made from a paragon star.]

<And there is the reason. I knew something like this would happen. But continue... What makes this class terrifying?>

[The reason it's terrifying is because of its four aspects: Obsidian Puppets, Possession, Unyielding Control, and Siphoning.

A puppet master connects their strings to animate and inanimate objects and uses them to control them. But as far as puppeteer classes go, that's about it. However, it's different for the Obsidian Strings Demon Puppeteer.

The reason is because of the four aspects.

The Obsidian Puppet aspect is the ability the puppet master uses to create their own puppets from anything they desire. This doesn't mean they can only take control over people or objects. No, this aspect grants them a unique talent called Ultimate Creation.]

<Ultimate Creation?> Klaus pondered.

[Yes. This allows them to create a puppet from anything they want and bestow upon it their unique skill set. Now, before you ask, these skills can be obtained in many ways. The Mad Hunter steals from people he has killed and gifts it to his puppets.

However, from what I know, it goes beyond that. The Obsidian Strings Demon Puppeteer class also has a hidden nature: the ability to summon puppet demons.

So, because of this unique summoning nature, the second aspect, Possession, can be applied.]

<I think I can describe this. So let's say she managed to create a puppet; once she summons a puppet demon, she can let the demon possess the puppet she has created, bestowing the skills to her creation... right?>

[Exactly. But that is just the intangible aspect of the summoning nature of the class.]

<What do you mean, senior?>

[The summoning comes in two forms. The first is the intangible, where the summon comes in the form of a spirit. In their intangible form, she can make it possess her created puppet. However, the other side is the tangible summon.

This aspect is similar to a summoning class. However, the demons summoned are... well... I can't say unless you want a heavenly punishment right now.]

<Let's dodge that, senior> Klaus smiled, brushing his hand against Nadia's pink cheeks.

[That being said, from what I know, she can create puppets up to three realms above her, and she can later upgrade them.

There is more to this, but for now, let me talk about the last two aspects.

The third aspect, the Unyielding Control aspect, ultimately boils down to her control over her puppets. Don't get me wrong, she can put her strings into humans and even monsters, but doing that would just waste her potential.

If she somehow awakens the puppet master workshop, then even normal humans and monsters can be made into terrifying puppets.

However, the unyielding aspect means the moment her string locks onto a soul, there is no way the victim would be able to break free. It's the ultimate slave seal.]

"Damn. That is a lot to take in," Klaus was blown away by the nature of her third aspect.

[If this is a lot to take in, then what about her last aspect, the Siphoning? This aspect is perhaps the most terrifying of them all.

A puppet master is not like a necromancer. Unlike necromancers, puppeteers have to link the strings to the souls of their puppets and then use their souls to control them. This meant the more strings linked, the greater its toll on their soul.

However, with this aspect, she wouldn't only be able to siphon the soul strength from her targets, but once she put her string into a puppet, their soul strength would become hers. This meant that no human or monster dead or alive could enter the cycle of reincarnation

Their soul would be added to her own, hence the forbidden aspect of the class.]

<Well, that took a darker turn quite quickly than I expected.> Klaus smiled and then he looked at the lady now lying on his chest.

<She has no idea she is this terrifying,> Klaus said.

[Indeed. But she hasn't passed the age where her talent would have gone to waste. So she will soon become a force to be reckoned with. She still has to put much effort into what will happen next should she choose to become powerful.]

<I don't think you have to worry about that, senior, but that said, is that everything I need to know before I start singing to her like a bird? I mean, she would want to know how terrifying she actually is or how powerful she would become.>

[That is enough for now. The moment she truly unlocks her potential; she will know more.]

<Alright then.>

Klaus lifted Nadia from his chest, locked his gaze into her eyes, and then smiled.

"Do you know, besides me, you are the most terrifying person I have ever met?" Klaus asked, shamelessly

Chapter 434 - 434: Nadia's Decision

Klaus's question was rather unexpected. This made Nadia continue to stare at him, unable to speak a word.

Although Klaus exaggerated his question—since there were people like Queenie and Ohema out there—someone with a divine-grade class was indeed worthy of being called terrifying.

"I don't know whether you're teasing me or not, but I don't think my heart can take it," Nadia said with a small frown.

"Who is teasing you? Unlike you, who know nothing about your class, I do. And from what I know, I can tell you this: you are wasting your potential.

Don't get me wrong, I love your profession as a designer, but the Obsidian Strings Demon Puppeteer is someone meant for more. You don't know much about it, which is why you only chose to become a designer.

But after you know everything about your class, I'm sure you'll even smack yourself silly."

Klaus looked at her with a cute little smile and asked, "Do you want to know more about your class, or do you just want to remain a fashion designer? Either way, I will still love you and even allow you to pin me down and drain me."

Nadia blushed hearing his declaration. This made her nod her head, signaling Klaus to tell her all about her class.

"So this is what you are made of..." Klaus went on and sang like a bird, repeating everything the senior had told him. In the end, Nadia was so shocked that she gently laid her head back on Klaus's chest and closed her eyes.

<I think I broke her,> Klaus said to the senior.

[She needs time to collect her thoughts.]

Two hours later, she recovered enough to lift her head and look at Klaus. Then her tears began to flow.

"Are you serious about what you said about my class?" she asked.

"Big time. If nurtured well, you will become a very powerful puppeteer soon," Klaus answered, wiping her tears.

"Thank you," Nadia said before resting her head on his chest.

<Women are weird creatures,> Klaus said.

[You are all about the ladies, right... Figure them out.]

<I mean, guys would be head over heels hearing this. But look at how she's behaving. It's almost like she doesn't even want this class,> Klaus thought, puzzled.

[You truly are clueless about what's going on with her, aren't you?] The senior was likely shaking his head in exasperation.

[Not that it's unexpected. You're more interested in what's under their skirts. Listen, brat, women are indeed weird creatures, but they're not hard to understand.

When you compare the Asura lady to this one, what do you notice about them? Which of them feels superior, and which one feels inferior?] The senior asked.

Klaus immediately grasped the point.

<You meant to say the reason she's acting this way is because she felt inferior?>

[Exactly. Compared to your other women, she clearly feels inferior. Her friend made it into the most prestigious academy, but she never fully understood her class. Because of that, she's been stuck at the beginner Grandmaster stage.

[It doesn't take a genius to know that while she might have acted like she was okay, she's always felt inferior, weak, and left out.]

<I guess that makes sense now. That might be part of the reason she stopped coming around so often. She feels inferior whenever she sees Anna and the others.

She was probably heartbroken when she realized they would soon take a huge leap forward in their lives while she would remain a designer and never truly amount to much.>

Klaus was genuinely enlightened now. Everything clicked into place. He also began to understand why Ohema had been so impatient about resolving her poison body issue.

It wasn't just trust and support that bonded the women; there was an underlying competitiveness about their value to Klaus and how they measured up against one another.

They didn't hate each other—they just wanted to remain relevant in their own way.

<Women are much more complex,> Klaus thought.

[You'll get used to it,] the senior said with a chuckle.

Klaus also chuckled and replied, <Who would have thought you're this experienced with the ladies? You were a player back in the day, huh?>

Although Klaus didn't have a concrete answer about who the senior was or even what he was, he found himself growing more familiar with him.

Perhaps it was due to the feelings he had started to develop. But even without that, he knew the senior was someone important to him and he would soon find out why.

The senior at the moment seemed loosened up, sharing more freely without much concern for karmic backlash. It was clear he had begun to believe in Klaus more.

[Shut up and get to work. You only have five days,] the senior said before abruptly cutting the connection.

<Five days to do what?> Klaus asked, but the connection was dead. The old man was probably tired of his nonsense.

He sighed, then refocused his attention on Nadia.

"So... do you want to become a warrior?" Klaus, as always, decided to go straight to the point. It was usually better to ask directly than to dance around the topic.

"Yes... I want to become a powerful warrior like you," Nadia replied with a resolute tone.

"Wow... let's stick to your level for now. Even if you train for a few hundred years, you'd never get to my level," Klaus laughed teasingly.

"Why are you so shameless, Klaus?" Nadia asked, unable to hold back her reaction.

"It's not shamelessness, Nadia... A wise man once said that shamelessness is just a name given to absolute confidence."

"No wise man ever said that," Nadia replied with a small smile.

"Then I guess I'm just shameless." He grinned, "shameless enough to do this."

Before Nadia could fully register his words, Klaus leaned in, and his lips landed softly on hers.

Nadia's eyes widened instantly, and her cheeks flushed a deep red. Klaus broke the kiss a few seconds later, locking his gaze with hers.

"You were never inferior, okay? In fact, you were the best in your own way. Without you, I'd be stuck wearing some ugly clothes... not that it would have mattered much. But anyway, you're the best in the clothing business," Klaus said with a laugh.

"I don't feel better hearing this for some unknown reason," Nadia replied with a pondering smile, though her cheeks were still glowing red.

"Maybe this will make you feel better," Klaus said before leaning in and locking her lips with his again.

This time, the kiss didn't end after a few seconds. In fact, a few seconds in, Klaus grabbed Nadia by the waist and lifted her onto his lap as he sat upright, deepening the kiss with more intensity.

A minute later, Nadia began to reciprocate, her movements growing more confident. The two new lovers continued their passionate kiss for the next five minutes before finally pulling apart, breathless.

"Your lips taste even better than they look," Klaus said teasingly as he licked his lips seductively.

Nadia blushed furiously and buried her face in his chest, completely flustered. Klaus smiled and patted her back gently, like comforting a child. Thirty minutes later, she finally calmed down.

"Now that you've had a taste of my juicy lips, how about you tell me how far along you are with my mom's clothes?" Klaus asked, his tone playful.

Chapter 435 - 435: The Three Legacies

While Klaus was out chasing skirts, the Three Legacies, who had finally come out of seclusion, decided to hold an important meeting.

This meeting consisted of the three of them and seven others from the Northern, Southern, and Western Regions. They were the ones who had joined Ella's team during the trials at Sinji Valley.

"I think you all know why you are here, so let's not waste too much time. We all have preparations to make before heading to the academy in four days," Ella said, starting the meeting.

"Since you are all aware, I won't delve too deeply into it, but my family and three other clans have declared Klaus Hanson a public enemy. This means he is currently wanted by a legacy family and three clans.

"Now, before you ask why, you all witnessed how he brutally killed the people who went to peacefully stop him at the airport because he insulted the legacies.

"All he needed to do was apologize, but he refused. Aside from that, he also killed some innocent people, claiming they were assassins. Because of this, he must be brought to justice.

"But since he has been admitted into the academy, he will soon be leaving the jurisdiction of the legacies and the clans. That is why we are here." Ella explained.

"What are we supposed to do, Big Sister Ella?" one of them asked.

"It's very simple: when we get to the academy, our job is to create trouble for Klaus. We have to make sure he can't focus and provoke him to the point where he does something against the rules.

Once that happens, he will be expelled from the academy, and his growth will be cut short. But that's just the first scenario.

The second is that we must ensure his reputation is tarnished at the academy. I think we can all agree he's very powerful, so we can't kill him ourselves. But once his reputation is destroyed, he'll become useless and may even flee from the academy.

As for killing him, the clans will handle that."

Another voice chimed in, "What if Klaus doesn't take the bait? He seems... unpredictable."

Ella smiled coldly. "That's why we have multiple plans. Klaus is powerful, but he's still human. He has weaknesses—everyone does. If provoking him doesn't work, we'll exploit his connections."

"Connections?" another asked, frowning.

"Yes," Ella replied. "He has friends and lovers he cares about. If we can't break him directly, we'll target them. Isolate him. Make him feel like he's fighting the entire academy alone."

One of the others, a young man from the Southern Region, asked, "Won't the academy notice what we're doing? They'll intervene if it becomes obvious."

"Not if we're smart about it," Ella countered. "We work in shadows. Spread rumors, turn people against him, and make him look like a danger to everyone else. If we do it right, the academy will believe they're protecting themselves by getting rid of him."

"I like this plan," one of them said, a sly grin forming. "But I have a question. What's stopping Klaus from killing all of us? If doing that would just get him expelled, wouldn't it solve his problem?"

The question hung in the air like a challenge. Ella, Ethan, and Max exchanged uneasy glances, their confidence momentarily shaken. Finally, Ethan broke the silence.

"He wouldn't do that," Ethan said firmly. "The academy isn't a place where he can act however he wants. It's not like the outside world."

Ella nodded, picking up where he left off.

"There are rules, strict ones. Breaking them has consequences that Klaus wouldn't want to face. Besides, he won't be alone. Our brothers and sisters in the academy will back us up. If Klaus tries anything reckless, he'll find himself surrounded."

Max leaned forward, his expression cold.

"And let's not forget, Klaus may be strong, but he's no fool. If he goes too far, the academy's council will step in. They won't hesitate to deal with someone they see as a threat to their authority."

The one who asked the question leaned back, still unconvinced. "So we're betting everything on him playing by the rules? What if he decides the risk is worth it?"

Ella's eyes hardened.

"If he does, we'll ensure the academy sees him as the aggressor. It's not about fighting fair—it's about controlling the narrative. If Klaus lays a finger on any of us, we'll spin it to our advantage. The academy will have no choice but to punish him severely."

Another voice broke in, this one laced with doubt.

"And if the academy doesn't act fast enough? Klaus could still take out one of us before they intervene."

Max smirked. "That's why we'll stay in groups, always watching each other's backs. He can't take us all on at once, not without drawing the academy's wrath."

Klaus would be laughing right about now. With his illusion class, killing them is not something he will struggle with.

Ethan added, "Besides, Klaus's pride might be his downfall. He won't want to tarnish his image further by acting like a savage. He'll try to play the hero, and that's when we'll corner him."

The answers from the three legacies seem to have alleviated the worried expressions on the faces of the seven gathered.

They are some of the most influential youngsters from various regions in the Northern Union. They have many minions they can employ to carry out their schemes.

The three legacies wanted to appear superior when they met the other legacies in the Academy. However, because of their situation with Klaus, they are currently the least respected legacies in the entire world.

They are determined to restore their lost glory. Naturally, Klaus, the one responsible for their downfall, would become the key to their rise back to power.

If only they knew Klaus's plans for the Academy. While they are counting on using the Academy's rules to suppress him, Klaus plans to change them.

A lot has been happening in his life lately, and for some reason, Klaus felt that he and the world would soon face grave danger.

Because of this, he resolved not to follow any rule that would limit his growth. No... after enduring a tribulation meant for an Ascendant and surviving, Klaus's arrogance has transcended the mortal stage.

Right now, he wanted nothing more than to show the entire world what kind of monster he was made of.

Soon, their small meeting concluded, and they all left to prepare.

Meanwhile, back in Ross City, Klaus, who had just returned home with Nadia, decided to finalize his plans.

This included ensuring his maids and security were well cared for by providing them with cultivation techniques and significant amounts of money.

They would keep his mother company while he was away, so he wanted to ensure they were prepared for any situation.

Kofi had finally undergone his tribulation and achieved the rank of Great Sage, so Klaus wanted to ensure the others didn't fall behind.

While Klaus was busy with his tasks, Anna, Lily, Ohema, and Miriam were occupied talking to Nadia, trying to find out why she had followed Klaus back.

However, just as Klaus finished his preparations and decided to sleep for a few hours, he received a surprise visit from someone he had been missing for quite some time.

Chapter 436 - 436: Fruity Visited, Getting Some Answers

Once Klaus finished making provisions for the maids and security, he spent a few hours enjoying himself with Miriam and Ohema before resting.

The next day would be significant, and he wanted to relax first. However, as usual, his past seemed indifferent to his need for peace of mind.

Just as his face was comfortably nestled against Miriam's magnificent chest, he felt a gentle tap on his leg. Of course, he already knew who it could be—this wasn't the first time something like this had happened.

When he opened his eyes, as expected, Fruity was sitting cross-legged in mid-air, holding a teacup.

"Really, dude? Couldn't you have picked a better time?" Klaus muttered, resisting the urge to slap the monk. Not that it would do any good—it'd be like slapping himself, and that was a sensation he had no desire to experience.

"What's there to be upset about? It was my turn to visit you, so here I am," Fruity replied, smiling serenely.

"Still, you could've come at a more convenient time. Or maybe you're one of those perverts who enjoy watching others have sex," Klaus said with a sly grin.

"Tsk... You've gotten bolder," Fruity replied, narrowing his eyes.

"And you're still the same—arrogant and irritating," Klaus chuckled as he sat across from him. "So, what brings you here, renegade?" he asked.

"Why else? I'm here to give you the next set of memories—the most important ones so far," Fruity said, taking a casual sip from his teacup.

"Why the most important?" Klaus asked, a little startled. 'The most important?' The previous two sets had been significant enough.

"Yes, the most important. Because this time, you'll awaken a part of yourself—the part that was me, your fourth incarnation. After all, everything we've done up to this point has been in preparation for this very moment."

"I don't get it," Klaus admitted, frowning.

"Of course you don't. So let me enlighten you a bit," Fruity said, his voice calm but laced with an enigmatic edge.

"First, let me explain how this reincarnation thing works. While you might have already suspected it—yes, remembering your past selves affects your current self.

"That's how we designed it and how it was always meant to be. The heavens wouldn't have allowed us to rise again after death, so we created a loophole."

"Rise after death? What does that have to do with anything?" Klaus pressed, sensing the pieces of a larger puzzle falling into place.

"Oh, you don't know yet?" Fruity grinned mischievously. "Let me clarify further before we move on. We are Paragons, Klaus. We never actually died. If we had truly died, everything we've worked for would have been for nothing.

The heavens control death, and since we've never been on friendly terms with them, we chose a different path to reincarnation. In essence, we never truly died. Don't ask for too many details now—you'll understand everything soon enough."

Klaus stared at Fruity, his expression shifting between disbelief and reluctant understanding. Fruity, on the other hand, seemed to relish the confusion on Klaus's face, sipping his tea with a serene yet infuriating smile.

If he had never died, then how was he able to reincarnate? His mind was in a state of understanding, yet he couldn't make heads or tails of anything Fruity was saying. His life grew more complicated with each passing day.

"That aside, the reason this memory is important is that it was designed to awaken your bloodline and grant you supreme control over illusions.

I know you have a lot of questions right now, but don't ask them. Sometimes, knowing too much can affect the way things are meant to progress.

But that doesn't mean I will leave you hanging, so pay close attention to what I'm about to say. Don't worry—you will get some answers."

Klaus nodded.

"Good. Now listen... You are what we call the last Paragon, meaning that after all these years and many reincarnations, you have finally arrived, and you will be the last.

You have the Nine Reincarnations Divine Body because the cycle has now been completed after generations of creating paths.

You now have the means to wield the complete power you've gathered in each incarnation. You now have the power to command all Nine Paragon Stars and wield all the Forbidden Relics.

You now have the power to fight the heavens and achieve what we have been pursuing from the start. You now have the power to achieve supremacy and transcend.

That said, you must also endure nine times the torture from the heavens. It will feel like you should just give up, but trust me—you won't want to do that."

Fruity paused, took a sip of tea, and then continued.

"The heavens will come at you in ways you could never expect. Trust me, you would never imagine the merciful heavens being so cruel.

But fear not. You will also have the strength to face whatever danger comes your way. I and the others will make sure of that. All you have to do is not waste time and remember what is truly important because that is how you will grow."

"I will. But what do I do next?" Klaus asked, choosing not to argue this time. He had already started witnessing the heavens' cruelty, and he couldn't afford to be weak when they became even more aggressive.

"It's the same as before; you have the memories within you, and they will be triggered like last time. When that happens, don't resist—just dive in. It'll be a crazy ride, but you'll make it out unscathed... I think."

Klaus rolled his eyes at that remark.

"That aside, you should be cautious when entering the realm of illusions. While it will benefit you greatly, it can also affect you if your mental strength isn't strong enough. But I know you'll be fine."

"Thanks for the warning, I guess," Klaus said with a smile, reaching for the teacup that had appeared before him.

This time, he didn't hesitate and drank its full contents. Of course, just like before, he wasn't immediately pulled into the memories. It would take some time for them to surface.

"Well... why am I still here?" Klaus asked, noticing he hadn't returned to the real world.

"Remember, the Star Lights are to be protected. They are the way forward, and until all Nine are found, no harm should come to any of them. This means you must protect them, no matter the danger.

After all, the heavens won't spare them either... They're in as much danger as you."

"I understand. I won't let any harm come to them," Klaus said firmly. "Now send me back."

Fruity smiled and waved his hand. In the next moment, Klaus found himself back in his bed. However, instead of being nestled comfortably with his face buried in Miriam's boobs, he was precariously perched on the edge of the bed.

"That bastard... How hateful," Klaus muttered, wishing Fruity was around so he could give him a well-deserved beating.

Before he could dwell on it, two pairs of hands grabbed his shoulders, and in an instant, he was back in the comforting embrace of Miriam's boobs.

All thoughts of Fruity's mischief vanished from his mind.

Chapter 437 - 437: Final Preparations

"Mmmhh~" Klaus moaned, releasing his load into Miriam for the second time the next morning. The night before had been strange. Fruity's visit was a wake-up call and a weird one as ever.

Klaus pulled out his divine rod and rested on the bed, where Ohema and Miriam looked at him with cute smiles.

"We are going to miss you, Klaus," Ohema said softly.

"I know. If you don't miss me, then who would?" Klaus replied with a mischievous grin.

"Tsk... Shameless," Miriam muttered, while Ohema just shook her head. Clearly, their shameless husband was showing signs of missing them already.

"Don't worry, you two. It will be less than a year before we meet again. And knowing how awesome I am, I'll probably become an Inner Disciple before you know it," Klaus said, smiling.

Indeed, if he wanted to, he could skip straight to the Inner Disciple stage and be done with it.

However, he still had three more cores to form, and since there was no heavenly tribulation threatening to descend anytime soon, he could only rely on the traditional cultivation method.

"Just don't take too long," Miriam said.

"Jeez, woman, focus on other things and stop thinking about sex every second," Klaus laughed, only to groan as he held his head after receiving an immediate smack from Miriam.

"If you leave us hanging, know that we will invade the Academy to kidnap you," Ohema said with a teasing smile.

"Yes, my overlord. I will ensure I don't leave you two hanging for too long," Klaus replied, holding his head from the previous smacking.

"That said, it would be good if you both focused on cultivating and training the techniques I gave you. That especially applies to you, Miriam.

"Your plan to focus more on martial techniques for now is excellent. It's always important to have a strong combat foundation before breaking through.

"And as for you, my Poison Overlord, you need to cultivate the Poison Body to at least the third level of the technique I gave you before even thinking about attempting to break through to the Void Stage.

"Hopefully, by then, I'll be back to support your breakthrough..."

"Don't worry about us; you should be more worried about Sister Nadia. What's going to happen now?" Ohema asked.

"Nothing for now. I gave her the technique she needed to awaken her class, which had been dormant for far too long. Besides that, I've also provided her with techniques to rebuild her foundation.

"It will all depend on how serious she is and how much effort she's willing to put into her training."

"I'm not talking about that. We all know Sister Nadia won't rest, especially since this is something she's wanted for so many years now.

"I was asking when you plan on adding her to the harem. I know for a fact she'd be thrilled, so why haven't you done it yet?" Miriam pressed.

"That's because I can't for now."

"What do you mean?" Both Miriam and Ohema asked in unison.

"She's like you, Ohema—her body is delicate. Before I can do it with her, she must awaken her class and rebuild her foundation.

"You two might not fully understand right now, but since you'll be staying with her, you'll know when the time is right. For now, just let her focus on her cultivation." Klaus explained

Klaus had wanted to give Nadia the Paragon Mark, but the senior had warned him that doing so before she became a Saint would ruin her foundation. He explained that her body was currently like an untouched egg; any interference now could harm her potential.

Awakening her class and building her Star Core were crucial steps she needed to complete before they could move forward in their relationship.

A few minutes later, Klaus dressed up and went to his mother.

"Mom, I hope you won't miss me too much, right?" Klaus asked, sitting before her as she fussed over his hair. The woman was that obsessed with hair.

"Tsk... Who's going to miss you?" his mom said, though her tone betrayed her words.

"I know you're going to miss me because I'm going to miss you too," Klaus replied with a small smile.

"Then you'd better come and visit me regularly, or I'll storm that Academy and drag you out. You know I can do it, right? I am an Angel of Death, after all." His mom said.

"Right. An Angel of Death. When can I see your wings?" Klaus asked with a teasing smile.

"Ouch... why did you hit my head?" he protested with a small pout.

"Because you were teasing me, obviously," his mom replied, crossing her arms.

"You've become naughty recently, Mom. Where did you learn that from? You're not sneaking out at night, are you—ouch!"

"Stop talking nonsense, stupid head," she said, smacking him again.

"I know I'm not going to miss you," Klaus teased her again, his grin widening.

"Just don't go causing too much trouble at the Academy. Be the good boy I know you are," Klaus's mom said as she combed his hair.

"Do you actually believe what you just said?" Klaus asked with a grin.

"No... but I hope you won't be causing too much trouble. I won't be there to save your ass," his mom replied with a smirk.

"Jeez... Shameless much. I guess the apple doesn't fall far from the tree," Klaus said, shaking his head in disbelief at his mom's cheekiness.

"But don't worry, Mom. I won't cause too much trouble. I'll focus on my cultivation so I can come back to you before you miss me too much and fly away with your angel wings."

"Keep teasing me, and one day, when I unleash my wings, you'll be the one who would be jealous," his mom retorted with a small smile.

"I'm sure I would be, but for now, keep dreaming, Mom—ouch!" Klaus winced as she smacked him again.

"Just because you've got a few little ladies with you now doesn't mean I can't give you a proper ass-whooping," she said, holding his ear.

They stayed like that for a few seconds before they both burst into a resounding laughter, their shameless voices filling the room.

Hanna, seated beside them the entire time, couldn't believe her eyes and ears. She couldn't wrap her mind around how the mother and son duo could be that shameless.

It was just too much for her to fathom.

"Big Sister, I forgot you were also here. Don't mind me; if you have a shameless mother, things like this tend to happen—ouch."

Hanna smacked his head, then turned toward her mother, who gave her a thumbs-up for her actions.

"Big Sister, you know you'll be leaving her protection in two days, right? I can't wait to get my revenge." Klaus smiled evilly at Hanna, who stuck out her tongue in a teasing manner.

"Tsk, shameless mother and daughter. I'm out of here," Klaus said, running out of the room.

He went to Anna and Lily, who drained him a few times before he headed to Nadia, who had already begun her cultivation.

Two days later, Klaus and his friends were ready to head to Union City, where they would be taking the transport to the academy.

Chapter 438 - 438: Leaving for the Academy

"Mom... make sure you don't cry too much after we're gone," Klaus said to his mother, hugging her one last time before he and his friends set off for the academy.

The last few days had been spent with her. During that time, she had changed Klaus's hairstyle nine different times. Clearly, she was going to miss him dearly.

Luckily, today, two other mothers were present with him. Cynthia Ross and Grace Felin had decided to come to say their goodbyes to their children before they left.

Because of their presence, Klaus's mom refrained from crying her eyes out. However, Klaus, who was hugging her, could sense the subtle shifts in her body. She was definitely going to cry as soon as she got the chance.

"Make sure you come to visit me soon, okay?" his mom said, brushing her hand through his hair.

"I will, Mom. You don't have to worry too much. I'll be back before you know it," Klaus said, breaking the hug.

"Mothers-in-law, glad you're all here," Klaus said, looking at the two beautiful women before him. Just like Lily, her mom wasn't very voluptuous but was quite cute for someone her age.

She was a Sage, just like Cynthia Ross, but from the look of things, she didn't have any combat experience, unlike Cynthia Ross.

"Please help take care of my mother. She's a big old softy—ouch..." Klaus hadn't even finished speaking when his mom smacked him.

"Who are you calling an old softy? You'd better hurry and leave before I drag you to the academy myself," she said in a rather dull tone. Clearly, she was already missing her son.

"Fine. I'll leave so you can have time to cry," Klaus said before turning to Miriam and Ohema.

"You ladies shouldn't miss me too much. I know you're all obsessed with me, but it'd be best if you don't miss me too much," Klaus added with a grin.

Ohema had once again disguised her appearance, so besides Klaus, his friends, and his family, nobody else realized the richest person on Earth was standing beside them.

"Just leave..." Ohema said, turning her back to him. She was clearly holding back her emotions for now.

Klaus laughed and turned to Nadia, who was glaring at him with the eyes of a tigress. "Well... don't slack off if you want to get the good stuff soon."

Nadia's cheeks immediately turned red at his shameless remark. Klaus, of course, didn't mind her reaction. He then addressed the maids and security.

"You're all free to leave and pursue your ambitions if you wish. But since you've chosen to stay, I'll ask you to help take care of my old lady for me. She's a good woman, so make sure any old pervert with stupid ideas doesn't get to see the light of day."

"Don't worry, young master! We'll smack any pervert who tries to get funny ideas about Auntie," one of the maids said, clenching her fist.

"That's the spirit, Ren," Klaus said, pointing at the maid who'd spoken.

Everyone laughed at the shameless exchange.

While it might have seemed like a joke, it wasn't far from the truth. After the Oracle opening at Stone Valley, when Klaus's mom's identity had been made public, some men had indeed tried to court her.

In Klaus's eyes, no one was good enough for his mom. If any man dared to have funny ideas, He wouldn't hesitate to break every bone in their body.

Klaus had already made provisions for the maids and security. If they didn't slack off, some would become Sages, and even a few might ascend to Great Sages when they returned.

"Your two shadow demons should guard her well," Klaus said to Luna and Nuna, standing beside Nadia. They gave him a slight nod.

"Then we will be leaving now," Klaus said before kissing Ohema, Miriam, and Nadia. He climbed into the jet after hugging his mother and kissing her cheeks. Soon, Kofi took off, heading toward Union City.

Once they were gone, Miriam, Ohema, and Nadia moved to hug Klaus's mother, ensuring the woman didn't break down immediately. While they were trying to be supportive, they themselves were struggling emotionally.

Cynthia Ross looked at Grace Felin and smiled. "Looks like we will have to stay a little longer than anticipated."

"I guess so," Grace Felin replied.

Thus, without the two ladies knowing, they will end up spending half a year instead of the two weeks they originally planned.

Klaus, using his divine senses to observe the happenings from 150 kilometers away, smiled before withdrawing his senses. Clearly, his aura was a little too contagious.

"So this is it, huh? We're finally going to the academy," Danny said, his smile beaming with excitement.

"Yeah. Who would have thought we'd make it into the most prestigious warrior academy in the world?" Daniel added, shaking his head in disbelief.

"Well, from the way I see it, all of this was possible because of Klaus. Everything changed when we met him," Mark said, prompting the others to nod in agreement.

"What are you lunatics talking about? I wasn't the one who took the trials for you... You took them yourselves. This is your achievement, not mine," Klaus said, shaking his head. He couldn't believe his friends were trying to suck up to him.

"You don't get it, do you? Let me explain why we said that. From the day we met you, everything changed for us. Even though thousands of people called us geniuses, deep down, we knew we were nowhere near your level.

To us, you were someone we all wanted to measure up to.

Our so-called talents felt insignificant compared to your abilities. So, we started training harder, pushing ourselves beyond our limits, hoping that one day, we could stand on equal ground with you.

Of course, that was just wishful thinking. Every time we took one step forward, you leaped a thousand. But the point is, your presence in our lives made us stronger—far stronger than we ever thought we could be."

"Glad I could help. While you can never reach my level, I will ensure you all rise above everyone else. As my friends, it's only natural that you all become terrifying powerhouses," Klaus said with a teasing smile.

"Shameless... very shameless," Hanna said, shaking her head.

Even Kofi, who was piloting the jet, couldn't help but shake his head at his young master's shamelessness.

"So, what is the plan? The moment we enter the academy, we'll come face-to-face with the geniuses on Earth. Do you have any idea how you're going to approach it?" Daniel asked.

They all wanted to know.

"Glad you asked," Klaus started with an evil grin. "While I did promise Mom I'd take it easy, I think we all know that won't be the case, especially with all the talk about the mischief waiting for me.

"So, here's what I'm going to do. I will rule the entire academy, from the Outer Area to the mysterious Celestial Area.

"That said, you all will be joining the Yin-Yang Palace with me."

"Huh..."

"..."

Chapter 439 - 439: Klaus's Proposal

Klaus's declaration stunned his friends, each looking at him with frowning expressions.

"The Yin-Yang Palace? Isn't that the least-performing faction in the academy?" Anna asked, clearly not liking the idea of not joining the faction her sister was in.

"Yeah, according to Sister, the Yin-Yang Palace is the weakest faction in the entire academy. Why are we going to join them?" Lily also said.

"Scarlet is going to leave me if she finds out I'll be joining the Yin-Yang Palace," Kilian said with a defeated smile.

"Not just you, dude; I may be losing the twins because of this," Mark also said, shaking his head.

He and the Zhou twins had become quite close recently, but Klaus might just cost them their love lives before they even start.

But while his two lovers and friends were frowning, Klaus held a small smile on his lips.

"What about you, big sis? Do you think this is a bad move?" Klaus asked Hanna.

"I'll go wherever you go, brother. Even if it means going down to hell, I will follow you," Hanna said casually.

"I'll arrange that one day," Klaus said before turning back to his friends. Clearly, Hanna was now devoted to him. Of course, none of them were aware just yet, but they were linked in ways they didn't know.

"You guys should chill. So what if the Yin-Yang Palace is the weakest? With us joining, they'll soon become the strongest," Klaus said with a smile.

"And you, Anna, don't you want to face your sister somewhere in the future and see how much you've grown in a competition where she can't hold back against you?"

"What about you, Lily? Both your brothers and sister are there. I know for a fact there's a little warrior spirit burning inside you, telling you to challenge them and see how you'd fare against them."

"Joining the Yin-Yang Palace would pit you against them. Plus, you'd also be close to me. I doubt they would allow cross-faction movement. This means that if you don't join the Yin-Yang Palace, you won't be getting the good stuff," Klaus said with a big smile.

Anna and Lily blushed. "Are you blackmailing us with your—" Lily wanted to continue, but she had to hold back.

"What if I am? But I guess it's between my good stuff and the other factions. You two should think hard about it."

"And you bastards, isn't the whole idea of going to the academy to get some beauties? Then why are you all panicking over something this small?"

"Something this small? Do you know how hard it was for us to get the ladies we have now? We had to get into the top 20, unlike you, who, with just a smile, thousands will be running after you," Danny glared at Klaus.

"It's not my fault I'm handsome," Klaus shamelessly said.

"You..." Danny and the boys just couldn't believe their ears.

"No need to be alarmed. If there is any consolation, know that I plan on asking your women to join the Yin-Yang Palace, too," Klaus said with a smile.

"Really?" Danny and the boys' eyes brightened when they heard he planned to invite Scarlet and the ladies to join the Yin-Yang Palace.

"Of course. You guys are my bros. After all, it would be rude if I destroyed your relationships like that. That said, if they refuse, then you should say bye-bye to them. I will help you get more girls later. Lol."

"Unbelievable," Kilian said, shaking his head.

Klaus just smiled at them before turning to his two fairies. "Well, ladies, what would your answer be? The good stuff or the other factions?" he asked with a smile.

Lily and Anna blushed and chose not to answer. Klaus took that as a yes to his proposal.

"Good. Now that we all agree, know that before we all become saints, the Yin-Yang Palace will become the strongest in the outer area, and then we will move to the Inner Area, where we will take that place over, too.

We will all have to work extra hard. If the instructor sent last time was just an outer disciple, imagine how strong our opponents will be.

Of course, we don't have to worry about whatever the other factions pull off. As long as we slap them silly whenever they try to act cocky, the Yin-Yang Palace will be ruling the place sooner than you think."

Danny and the others nodded. They knew with Klaus by their side, there was nothing they couldn't handle. If only they knew the danger Klaus was going to put them through.

Back when they were in Sinji Valley for the genius gathering, Instructor Cephas, the one who oversaw the entire event, said he was just a mere outer disciple on a mission to earn some celestial points.

But from what Klaus could see, his aura was several times stronger than the other saints and even the monsters at the level of saints he had met. This means the academy is indeed a scary place.

After ensuring they were all on the same page, Klaus sat back and decided to look out the window as they jetted toward Union City.

"Brother, do you think Mom will be alright?" Hanna suddenly asked Klaus. The look on her face showed she was already missing her mom.

"She'll be fine, big sis. Miriam and the others are with her, so you don't have to worry," Klaus said, reaching for her. Soon, her head was on his shoulder.

"We just have to hurry and form our Star Cores fast so we can get some holiday and come visit her, okay?" he added, brushing his hand through her hair.

"Okay, brother," Hanna replied.

"Good." Klaus looked toward his two vixens, who wanted some good hair rubs, too. He smiled and gestured for them to come closer.

A while later, Union City came into view, and soon, they landed at the same airport as the last time they were there for the Union Trial.

Immediately, they got down, and media houses started surrounding them.

"Klaus Hanson, do you have a moment to say a few words to your fans?"

"Klaus Hanson, many want to know which faction you plan on joining."

"Klaus Hanson, is it true you have the power to take on a sovereign?"

Many voices were asking different questions as Klaus and his pals started moving out of the jet. Of course, he wasn't about to answer their questions... Well, that was until a certain lady spoke.

"Klaus Hanson, this is KKKickinIt. Do you have a few words for your fans?" Klaus, who was moving, suddenly stopped and turned toward the source of the voice.

There, he saw the beauty he had always seen on his screens. However, to his shock, the lady was a Great Sage, and from the look of her aura, she wasn't a greenhouse flower like most would think.

It took him just a glance to get to know the lady before he was terrifying. KKKickinIt also seemed to have noticed him reading her aura and smiled.

Klaus smiled too and moved toward her...

Chapter 440 - 440: The Peak of Arrogance

The overlords gathered in their usual meeting room, watching their favourite controversial news channel. They all seemed focused on the white-haired youngster displayed on the screen.

"Klaus Hanson, what do you have to say to your fans before leaving for the academy? We all know that the moment you set foot there, you'll be cut off from the rest of the world. Any last words before you go?"

KKKickinIt asked, a smile playing on her lips, showing just how proud she was at that moment.

Of course, she had every reason to be proud. It was evident from the faces of the other reporters present that they were envious of her.

After all, she had managed to catch Klaus's attention—something none of them had been able to achieve. Naturally, with their cameras ready and microphones in hand, they eagerly hoped to leech off

her scoop. But alas, the rules were simple: none could ask him any questions. That privilege belonged to KKKickinIt alone.

Klaus glanced around before speaking. "First of all, I have to say, I like the way you're rocking those glasses. They look good on you," he said with a small smile, making KKKickinIt blush slightly.

"That aside, great job entertaining us daily with your content. My mom is obsessed with your channel—we all are. So, never stop doing what you do.

"As for my fans, all I have to say is this: give me a few months, and I'll be back. The academy is just a way for me to grow even stronger, and soon, I'll graduate and return to your lives."

"Graduate from the academy? Are you saying you'll become an inner disciple within a year?" KKKickinIt pressed further.

"That would take too long. All I need is a few months, and I'll be climbing that stairway to the inner area."

"I see. Knowing you, I suppose nothing is impossible. That aside, your fans are curious—what's your response to the situation with the Duncan Legacy family and the Three Clans?"

Clearly, KKKickinIt was all about the drama and chaos. Klaus could see it in her eyes—the woman craved conflict. It was a trait he found oddly likeable.

"Well, those losers can bark all they want. I don't really acknowledge them as worth my time. I have bigger things to worry about than what some so-called families and clans think of me.

Of course, I'm not saying that if they come after me, I won't fight back. In fact, I want them to come after me. That would give me the excuse to retaliate, and maybe, if the heavens allow it, I'll wipe them out for good," Klaus said teasingly, causing everyone present to take a cold breath.

While the smile appeared charming on camera, those close to him could feel the chilling intent lurking beneath it.

"Can this be regarded as your official response to the Duncan Legacy family and the Three Clans?" KKKickinIt pressed, ensuring her question left no room for ambiguity.

Klaus chuckled, amused by her persistence. "If you want a straight answer, then yes. And if they want a formal letter—well, even though I'm a dropout, I can draft one for them."

KKKickinIt burst into laughter, entertained by Klaus's audacity. Klaus, meanwhile, was thoroughly enjoying himself, relishing the opportunity to deliver his message where it would sting the most.

With his mother now under the protection of Miriam—soon to ascend to the transcendent—and Ohema, an Ascendent, Klaus felt little concern for her safety.

His uncles were also present, so he did not need to worry about his mother's safety.

Because of this, He could now do whatever he wanted without being concerned about the repercussions.

He was well aware that the heirs of these families were waiting for him at the academy, so why not fan the flames while the winds were at their peak?

"Some might say you're digging your own grave. Don't you think they're right?" KKKickinIt asked, trying to inject a note of empathy into her tone.

"Nah, those losers are nothing in my eyes. Of course, you wouldn't believe me, so why don't they make their move? Then I'll show the entire world how to erase an entire clan from existence," Klaus replied, his voice calm but his words razor-sharp.

The entire airport fell silent. No one dared to speak. Even Klaus's friends remained quiet. Of course, he didn't care about their reactions—nothing mattered to him at that moment.

For some reason, his body and soul seemed to rebel against the idea whenever he backed down from a fight.

He first noticed this through Fruity's memories. When the Hellhounds had forced him off the path leading to the Illusion Mountain, it left a mark on his pride.

The memory made him angry, so as soon as his training was complete, he returned and eradicated them, leaving no trace of their defiance.

The same thing happened again when the Dark Flame Chaos Dragons discovered he was the one who had stolen the dragon horn from their ancestral site.

Fruity had nearly died because of this, and it drove him to push himself to awaken the slaughter aura, striving for the strength needed to confront them.

Klaus despised losing. He detested appearing weak in front of his enemies.

But Klaus wasn't weak—not even in the slightest.

The current version of him is more than enough to take on a peak Sovereign. Soon, he would become a Saint, and who knows what would happen once he breaks through.

"What about the Dark Order? What is your take on the recent happenings?" KKKickinIt asked.

"Well... it seems those losers finally have something else to worry about, so they've stopped coming after me. It was a fun ride with them, but now that the Renegade is after them, I hope they focus on that instead.

Of course, serving me an extra experience point wouldn't be bad at all," Klaus said with a smile.

"Well, I guess that's all from my side. I only hope you live up to your claims," KKKickinIt said with an underlying tone that clearly begged: 'Please, go on a killing spree.'

"I'll catch you later, KKKickinIt. Your name is quite a mouthful, but I like it. You really are kicking it," Klaus said before turning around to join his friends.

The others tried to get him to answer some questions, but he simply walked away. Of course, KKKickinIt's time with Klaus had been broadcast to the entire world, making many furious at his words.

This was especially true for the Duncan Legacy family and the three clans that had joined their crusade against Klaus.

They were so enraged that they immediately started making moves to suppress him.

Of course, if only they knew that they had dug their own graves the moment they decided to come after him.

For someone whom the heavens wanted dead, mortals had no business provoking him. Then again, who was he to choose his enemies?

He could only hope they wouldn't cower in fear when the time came for him to unleash his wrath—the Paragon's Fury.