

## Paragon 451

### Chapter 451 - 451: The Ranking

The projection displayed the names of the 16,000 disciples based on their rankings, determined by the points earned during their last Union Trial.

Everyone immediately turned to the rankings and began searching for their names. It didn't take long for some to spot theirs. Frowns started appearing as they saw their positions.

At the top of the rankings, of course, was Klaus Hanson. He deserved it more than anyone, considering he was the only one who cleared the 66th level.

Naturally, he was the sole climber to that height, as everyone else only reached the 63rd level.

However, while everyone expected Klaus to be at the top, nobody anticipated the name in the second spot. It was Hanna.

Hanna Kendrick, Klaus's older sister, held the second position.

Why? Although everyone reached the 63rd level, Hanna killed more monsters than the others.

When the Union rankings were displayed, Hanna was second, and Anna was third. They all washed out at the 63rd level, but Hanna had defeated more monsters than Anna.

Hanna killed 50 monsters, while Anna had only taken down 46. This achievement placed Hanna as the second ranker. But seeing her now at the second spot sparked murmurs across the crowd.

"Who the fuck is Hanna Kendrick, and why haven't I heard of her before?" Ruby Corvin, the top ranker from the Ice Union, demanded. Her tone betrayed her anger.

"She's Klaus Hanson's sister, from what I've heard. She was also the second ranker in the Northern Union during the Union Trials," a young lady, seemingly Ruby's maid, replied.

"I see." Ruby sighed.

While she was fuming, there was nothing she could do for now. She would have to bide her time.

And just like that, Hanna became the target of everyone's attention. They were all holding back, though.

Each of them had expected to be at the top, yet this unknown figure had surpassed them and now sat right below the monster.

If only they knew Hanna could have climbed even higher if she hadn't made a mistake during her battles on the 63rd level. That girl was determined not to fall behind her little brother.

But while Hanna was turning heads, she wasn't the only surprise that had stunned everyone. Anna was sitting at the 5th spot, making her one of the select few to receive special treatment from the academy.

The top five held immense significance—perhaps the most important distinction thus far.

With Anna's appearance on the list, Klaus's inner circle now occupied three of the five spots. The 3rd rank belonged to Mason Cole, the fiancé of Madison Blake, the legacy candidate from the Southern Union.

Ruby Corvin, the Ice Princess of the Ice Union, took the 4th spot. Naturally, she and Anna were bound to become rivals, considering Ruby was also a Mage and a formidable one.

With her innate Ice element and a bloodline that amplified her control over it, Ruby's mastery was expected to be exceptional.

Then again, there could only be one Ice Princess, a title claimed by Anna generations ago. Anna's mere presence was enough to freeze the hearts of those around her.

However, whether she could reclaim that title would depend solely on her strength and power.

Beyond the much-coveted top five, Miguel ranked 8th, while Lily secured 10th. The competition had been fierce—Miguel only surpassed Lily by a few points during the Union Trial, but those few points made all the difference now.

Kilian ranked 17th, Mark landed in 20th, Kay held the 37th spot, and Daniel took 35th place. As for Danny, he came in at 39th.

Klaus's friends all ranked within the top 50—a far better result than being in the top 100 or beyond. But this wasn't the time for celebration. Everyone knew that being in the top 50 came with its own set of challenges and attention.

The head instructor, Victor, knew what was to come. Wasting no time, he pressed forward with the rules and instructions the disciples needed to follow.

"I know most of you aren't happy about the spot you've been placed on in the rankings. But that's because the rankings were determined by the points you earned during the Union Trial. So, if you have someone to blame, look in the mirror.

"That said, the rankings are only temporary, as you can rise or fall based on how much you improve in the coming days.

"First, every disciple can challenge a fellow disciple to claim their spot. If you are ranked 4th and want the 3rd, 2nd, or even 1st spot, you can challenge them. If you win, their spot becomes yours.

"But bear in mind, this rule only applies to lower-ranked disciples challenging those above them. Furthermore, if a lower-ranked disciple challenges someone higher and loses, they will drop a level. This is only natural, as the academy is designed for the strong."

Nobody uttered a single word. Most of them knew about this system from their siblings in the inner section. The only lingering question was what would happen to those in the outer section before their arrival.

Victor, of course, addressed this swiftly. He had done this many times, so he wasn't a stranger to the questions raging in their heads.

"I know you're all wondering what will happen to those already in the outer section before you arrive. The answer is simple: they will be placed at the bottom of the list.

"However, this won't last long. Once you've settled in, precisely two weeks from now, they can start issuing challenges to reclaim their ranks.

"You need to understand that rankings are very important, as resources are distributed based on rank. If your ranking is high, your chances of receiving better resources are also high. Naturally, the top 100 enjoy far more privileges than the rest.

"This means you should all strive to enter the top 100, 200, 500, or even 1,000—or at least within the top 10,000—since the resources we provide will play a significant role in your growth."

The disciples nodded, their determination evident. Everyone was already anticipating the moment they could settle in and begin making moves to improve their rankings.

Victor could see it in their eyes—an eagerness to climb higher. He nodded in satisfaction, pleased with their resolve.

"As for the benefits you will receive," Victor continued, "you can see them clearly once you get your trackers. But know this: if you lack the strength to challenge someone or defend against a challenge, you can choose to decline.

"Declining will only push you back a single rank, and the challenger won't gain anything—unless they are ranked directly beneath you.

"Additionally, you can reject up to two challenges per month. However, if you wish to reject more than that, you must pay 10,000 celestial points for each additional rejection.

"Of course, if you don't have enough points, you can sacrifice ten level drops per after the two rejections instead. So, keep that in mind."

Victor paused for a moment, letting his words sink in. Then, with a slight sigh, he said,

"Let's move on to missions next."

#### Chapter 452 - 452: Missions

"In this academy, missions are everything. Missions are the way for you to earn Celestial Points, additional resources, and, well, recognition from the instructors, the dean, and even the Overlords," Victor said.

Hearing the mention of the Overlords, everyone clenched their fists except Klaus, who was just standing there with his head resting on Hanna's shoulder.

Lily and Anna were too shy to be that close to the white-haired bastard, considering there were thousands of people around.

Naturally, Klaus didn't care what other people thought of his actions, but seeing Lily and Anna so flustered, he chose to spare them.

Hanna, on the other hand, didn't care even one bit. Just like Klaus, she stood there holding his hand on her shoulder. The reason? She didn't care about being recognized by the instructors, the dean, or even the Overlords.

In her eyes, Klaus was much more important than anyone else. As long as he was close to her, that was all she cared about.

Although she had no plans of becoming his woman—and Klaus had no intention of making any advances—Hanna now felt more attached to Klaus than ever before.

Of course, neither she nor Klaus knew exactly what this connection was.

Klaus, however, knew she was an important part of him. But he didn't yet understand just how deep that importance went or what it truly meant for him.

However, soon, she would realize that in the entire universe, and even the multiverse, there was only one person she would ever care about. And that person was her brother, for whom she would willingly die 10,000 times.

"Missions are how you grow and become important and powerful warriors for Mother Earth. Because of this, the academy takes missions very seriously. This also means they are very rewarding, and you wouldn't want to slack off.

"I will now explain the different types and ranks of missions you, as Outer Disciples, can take on.

"There are four different types of missions: Solo missions, Team missions, Faction missions, and Special missions. As Outer Disciples, you can pick from these.

"For now, I will talk about the Solo, Team, and Special missions. The faction missions will be discussed in the next topic."

Everyone was paying attention now.

They had all been told to focus on it by their older siblings and peers. Missions were essential. They needed to strive for missions if they didn't want their lives to become miserable.

"The Solo mission is the type that one person can do. If you pick one of these missions, you must complete it alone. Of course, you can go as a team for safety, but be sure to do it alone. You can cheat, but that is your own cup of tea."

"Solo missions are the most popular here since the rewards go entirely to you.

"The Team missions, on the other hand, are the type where you can form a group and take on missions together. These missions are also popular because, with a team, they can be cleared more easily."

"The only downside is the point-sharing. If a team picks a mission, the allocated points will be divided among the members. How you share them is up to your team to decide.

However, most won't earn much from this due to the point distribution. For example, if you form a team of 10 people and complete a mission that pays 10,000 points, each of you would only receive 1,000 points.

This is significantly less compared to a solo mission, where you keep the entire reward for yourself.

That said, team missions are still somewhat popular because of safety. Missions can be dangerous, and forming a team to look out for one another is often the most practical and secure choice for many disciples.

But if you are afraid of danger, remember that taking on a solo mission can be daunting.

That aside, team missions have advantages, so don't shy away from forming strong teams to complete missions. Many high-paying missions are posted daily, offering great teamwork opportunities."

"The special missions are assigned based on your accomplishments, ranking, and recognition.

"Accomplishments refer to the number of solo missions you've cleared and the difficulty level of those missions. In the Outer Section, completing 10 solo missions earns you a chance to receive a special mission.

"Remember, special missions assigned based on accomplishments pay ten times the normal reward, so don't slack off.

"Rankings also play a significant role in qualifying for special missions. Generally, special missions are assigned to those who can maintain their rank for two consecutive months. It's in your best interest to hold your position steady.

"Special missions given due to rankings pay twenty times the normal reward.

"Lastly, there is recognition. The instructors, the Dean, or the Overlords directly assign these missions.

"For the instructors, earning their recognition requires you to impress 100. Out of the thousands of instructors here, you'll need to stand out to at least a hundred.

"And let me tell you, impressing 100 instructors won't be easy. These individuals are among the strongest warriors you'll ever encounter. If you think you can rely on fame from outside the academy to get by here, think again."

Every disciple sighed. They know it wouldn't be that easy. However, they also know that if they want to join the ranks of the strong and powerful, they must strive for the best.

Getting special missions was a step toward that ambition.

Head Instructor Victor continued:

"If you gain a special mission from the instructors, you will earn 10 times the usual reward. Similarly, if you somehow gain the recognition of the Dean, the mission will pay 20 times as much.

"However, if the overlords deem you worthy of a special mission, the reward will be 50 times. That being said, keep your expectations low for now since you are just on the outside and will have to become an inner disciple to start spreading your wings.

"Now that you know about missions let's talk about the ranks or tiers of missions.

"The academy has Low, Medium, High, Very High, Difficult, Calamity, and Hell Missions. But the outer section only offers Low, Medium, and High. The others will become available after you become inner disciples.

"Of course, if you want missions from the inner section, you can use the three ways to enter there and pick missions. Nobody will stop you.

"As for how to pick missions and what level you should aim for, everything will be made clear when you receive your trackers.

"You will use these trackers to do almost everything in this place, so don't lose them.

"A word of advice, though: don't go beyond Medium for now. In fact, don't even think about missions for the next three months. This will be the time to get your affairs in order and rapidly form your cores to a certain level.

"You might not want to take my word for it, but don't worry—you'll understand soon enough when you start taking lectures. That aside, don't be a coward who runs away from missions.

"The academy has a policy: every disciple must take at least one solo mission every two months."

"Failure to complete a solo mission every two months will result in your ranking dropping by 30 levels..."

Everyone's eyes widened with shock.

Chapter 453 - 453: Factions

While nobody was asking about it, they all thought the same thing. Losing 30 levels because one doesn't go on a solo mission every two months? How could they cultivate if they had to spend two months in seclusion?

Since they were now forming their Star Cores, they would need to spend even more time in seclusion to focus on that. But if there was a penalty like this, they were screwed.

Of course, Victor seemed to know what they were all thinking. He just smiled and decided to ease their rising unease.

"First, know that the academy means business. This place is not for the weak. This means that the moment you stepped here, you chose to walk the path of the strong. There is no retreat unless you want to be kicked out.

"You won't understand that now, but you will in the coming weeks. However, to address the issue of a solo mission every two months, if you want to enter seclusion, you can update your status via the tracker you will be given.

"That said, I know what you might be thinking. If I can just update my status to say that I am in seclusion, won't that help me avoid missions?

"The answer is simple: if you get caught, you will be expelled and blacklisted on all warrior charts."

Everyone gasped.

They all exchanged looks, and for a moment, they all felt despair. Indeed, they had stepped into the big leagues, and their safe lives outside wouldn't do them any good here.

'This place will be much more fun than I anticipated,' Klaus muttered, hearing the strict rules.

He wasn't about to spend his time in a place where he wouldn't get to have fun. His life was much more complex than most.

Although he had many women to ease his burden, he wouldn't be 100 per cent calm, knowing his next tribulation could be his last.

So, hearing that there was such a system forcing him to be much more active, Klaus was elated.

[Brat, this place is much more complex than you might think. I advise you to be more active to gain your desired recognition and favours. Up above this place, there is something I believe can help with your illusion talent and Class.]

<Really... Senior, what is it?> Klaus smiled, hearing this.

[For now, I can't determine exactly what it is since this mountain is just too unusual. But as you climb higher, I will be able to pinpoint it.] The senior replied.

<Okay, Senior, I will work on getting to the top soon.> Klaus was happy.

For now, he didn't have much need to worry, considering his illusion class was something he planned to cultivate well.

His Weapon Overlord Class was entering the next phase since he had awakened Sword Qi and Sword Intent. He had to focus on getting acquainted with many weapons immediately.

This was because the path forward for the Weapon Overlord Class was the sword intent he had formed. It was still in its early stages, but he would soon start pushing it further. He needed the challenge.

But aside from that, he wanted to see what he could do with the illusion class. If possible, he wanted to see if he could push the illusion class further before his bloodline awakening.

Since Fruity's memories haven't appeared yet, he can only do this much and wait for the moment he awakens the part of him that was said to have plunged the universe into eternal ice and illusion, earning the moniker "the Renegade Monk."

Klaus was looking forward to that day.

But while he was happy about how competitive and challenging this place would be, others weren't having it easy. That said, he didn't care, and neither did the academy.

They would provide them with the tools; what they do with them will depend on how much they want to grow.

"But while in seclusion, the maximum time you can spend in seclusion is 8 months. If you don't come out after 8 months, you'll lose 30 levels. Of course, if you benefit from your seclusion, rising back up won't be a problem.

"Bear in mind, though, these trackers are your second life, so don't lose them."

"Now, onto the next point: factions. I know you've already been briefed, but since we're doing this, I might as well go over it again.

"There are 8 powerful factions in the academy, and every last one of you is entitled to join one. The factions will be displayed when you climb up so that you can join them.

"Each faction has benefits they offer their members, so be sure to look through them before joining. There are also special talents wanted in each faction, so focus on the places where you think you will benefit the most.

"Joining a faction will enable you to go on faction missions and other activities you'll learn about when you get your trackers and join a faction.

Also, each faction has its own ranking system, so rank high to earn more resources from your faction." Victor didn't want to say much for now. There are other important things to talk about.

"The moment you get your trackers, you must register for the classes you want. You must assess them all and know which suits your talent and class. That said, you will all have to attend some compulsory classes.

Those will be assigned to you, depending on your schedule.

Also, there will not be any classes for the next two weeks, as this time will be spent learning about the academy, joining a faction, and getting to know each other. Of course, this also means there aren't any challenges to rank up.

The inner disciples will come down to see and meet you all. Also, you are required to join a faction within the next two weeks.

"Now, right after you climb up, you will each have to visit the registration halls to register and receive your trackers. Then, you will be assigned your apartments. Don't worry, there are more than enough apartments, so you won't have to share a room with anyone.

To those of you who have already received some celestial points, you can redeem them when you get your trackers. You will also receive an additional 2000 Celestial points, as your meals must be paid for using the points.

There are no free meals here. You will also get a starter pack containing your first month's resources; don't waste it.

I will repeat, each and every one of you must join a faction by the end of the two weeks, or you won't gain faction benefits."

Everyone nodded in anticipation.

"Now, before you go up, the academy ritual must be performed," Victor said, turning to his left. There, a disciple who seemed to be from the previous generation stepped forward with a smug expression.

"The academy has a ritual, and this ritual is a duel. The top ranker from your batch will face the current top ranker in the outer section."

Victor smiled and turned toward Klaus. "Disciple Klaus, since you are the top ranker, would you do the honors and step into the arena?"

Klaus smiled. 'Well, it's time to announce my presence. Big Daddy Klaus train has arrived.'

Chapter 454 - 454: Shameless, Powerful, Narcissist

The moment Klaus's name was mentioned, everyone turned toward his direction. Klaus just smiled at them, then let go of Hanna's hand and smiled at her.

"Let me go kick some ass real quick," he said to her, making Hanna nod with no smile on her face.

Inwardly, though, she just pitied the guy with the smug look, thinking he was about to win a simple duel and announce his position to everyone.

Every time a new batch of disciples arrived, there would be a ritual battle where the top ranker in the academy's outer section would face the new batch's top ranker. Of course, it wasn't a free battle either.

Soon, Klaus arrived on a metal platform that served as the arena for the ritual battles. The guy facing him had a smug expression.

"This is a battle between the new batch and the old batch. Of course, the results are always the same, but each time, we have to measure the potential of each batch.

And since the top ranker from each batch represents the potential of that batch, we can only hope they win, which is why there is a reward for this ritual battle.

Whoever wins will get 100,000 Celestial points and a free pass to eat as much as they want for a whole year."

Everyone's jaws dropped hearing the rewards meant for the winner.

Clearly, this seemed unfair to them. But then again, who were they kidding? If they had ranked first, this would be a good win for them. Of course, they knew that.

But hearing the winner would get something like this, they all envied the two on the stage. Looking at the smug look on the face of the top ranker from the previous batch, they all clenched their fists.

Klaus held a calm expression.

Of course, if only they knew the top ranker from the previous batch could have climbed the stairs 7 months ago but chose to wait for this moment, insults would start to rain down on him for being petty.

100,000 Celestial points and free food—who wouldn't want that? He was that petty, and now, looking at Klaus, he couldn't stop smiling at him.

"Disciples must introduce themselves," Head Instructor Victor commanded.

The top ranker from the last batch immediately began to introduce himself.

"My name is Donald, the top ranker from the previous batch and the leader of the Fire Dragon Hall's outer section branch, the academy's number one faction."

Donald made sure to emphasize the "number one," which seemed to make many giddy. They all wanted to join.

"I have fire affinity, and I use the Spear." He ended his introduction. Klaus nodded and gave him a small smile before starting his introduction.

Everyone paid close attention to Klaus's introduction, which left dumbfounded looks on their faces.

"Well, my name is Klaus Hanson, and I am from the Eastern region of the Northern Union. I live with my mom, a very caring and loving woman who is also the most beautiful in the Universe. I don't like violence because, in a way, I see myself as a monk.

Don't mind the hair; focus more on the looks. Since I am the most handsome dude on Earth, it would be best if you didn't compare yourself to me in that field.

I may look like it, but no, I don't like dudes. This big daddy is all about the ladies. That said, I am also an equal-opportunity ass-whooper, so even if you're a lady, I don't have a problem disciplining you.

I don't hold grudges for long since most of my enemies don't live very long. Well, you don't have to worry about me killing you since there's a no-killing policy here. But then again, you shouldn't test your luck outside." Klaus's smile bloomed as he looked around.

"I use the sword, spear, gauntlet, hammer, axe... well, I use all kinds of weapons. I am also a Spirit Master, but I won't use that in this battle since that would be bullying.

And, oh, I have an affinity for the fire, ice, and lightning elements. Once again, I am Klaus Hanson, the new Overlord of this place."

By the time Klaus finished introducing himself, everyone had different facial expressions. The majority, though, showed shock and awe.

Aside from that, many just couldn't believe how a person could be this shameless. Even the instructors, including Instructor Victor, shared such looks of disbelief.

Lily and Anna were hiding their faces behind Hanna. Clearly, their boyfriend's shamelessness had transcended common sense.

"Well, can we start?" Klaus turned toward Instructor Victor, snapping him out of the shocked and bewildered expression on his face.

"Yes, you may start," Victor said, giving the green light.

"Although I have heard of your arrogance, witnessing it firsthand is just too shocking. That said, I will wipe that shamelessness off your face and show you this is no place for arrogant bastards," Donald spat.

Naturally, Donald had already been informed by their leader in the inner section to discipline Klaus, as they all knew he would be the top ranker.

"Oh, I see. Then you give me no choice but to disrespect you even further. But since I wouldn't want to bully you, I will give you a handicap. I won't use any weapon, nor will I use fire or lightning.

Don't worry; I won't use spirit weapons, either. And don't worry, I won't kill you," Klaus said teasingly.

Donald's expression shifted to anger immediately. And it wasn't just him; all of Klaus's haters began cursing him.

"Arrogant bastard! Do you think you're above everyone else?" Donald snapped, taking a fighting stance.

"That's it. I am indeed above everyone else. But don't worry; even if you had twenty thousand more years to prepare, you wouldn't have what it takes to touch a hair on my head.

To make this more exciting..." Klaus stomped on the ground, and an ice throne materialized. He sat down and flashed a mocking smile at Donald.

"Don't keep me waiting."

Donald's anger surged as he moved, his speed exploding as he thrust his spear forward. But a giant ice wall appeared before him before he could get within 20 meters of Klaus.

It didn't hold for long; Donald stabbed his spear forward, shattering the wall. But that was when his problems truly began.

Ice shards started shooting out of thin air, forcing him to dash back and defend himself, shattering the shards with his spear.

Klaus didn't let him off easy.

He gently tapped the armrest of his ice throne, and a massive rhino rose from the ground. It charged toward Donald, the stage trembling as the beast moved forward like a juggernaut, aiming its sharp horns at him.

"Flame Spear Thrust!" Donald channelled his energy, thrusting his spear at the rhino and destroying it instantly. But even with his success, the impact pushed him back.

Klaus smiled. "I've changed my mind. I won't kill you, but I also won't let you out easily. I'm going to break you, Donald. You're going to regret following the orders of others."

"Demon Killing Circle!"

Chapter 455 - 455: Klaus Warning

Head Instructor Victor's eyes narrowed immediately when the ordinary-looking red circle appeared. As a Spirit Master, his soul was particularly strong, allowing him to perceive and understand the true nature of the circle.

Klaus wasn't concerned about anyone noticing this. At the end of the day, it wasn't like they could kill him for it. He wouldn't yield, even if a sword was held to his neck.

According to Yuying, the [Demon Killing Circle] was a skill he would grow to love. Essentially, Klaus would be able to exert a certain will on the battlefield.

When he used it in Oracle during the final showdown with the legacies, it deprived them of the chance to log out when things got ugly. Naturally, the skill overpowered technology.

Now, he was using it so Donald couldn't tap out. Klaus was, essentially, depriving him of the chance to surrender. Yes, that was how petty Klaus could be.

"You are a powerful warrior, Donald; too bad you had to act on the orders of a hater," Klaus said as he summoned another ice rhino to charge at Donald, who could only defend himself.

The moment Klaus stepped onto the stage, he activated the [Eye of Malevolence] halfway and began using its ability to read someone.

Now that his soul had become immensely powerful, Klaus could perceive far more than when the [Eye of Malevolence] had first upgraded. Now, it was several times stronger, making everything seem effortless.

Another reason was that Donald was just a Saint, so dealing with him wasn't much of a challenge. Yes, Donald was strong and more powerful than many Klaus had faced before, but Klaus? At this point, he was the equivalent of six Saints and three Grandmasters combined.

Donald was nothing more than a small fly in comparison.

Of course, the [Eye of Malevolence] revealed much, and what it saw was a mix of desires: the need to please, to fulfil, and to destroy.

Essentially, Donald wanted to please someone.

He also sought to fulfil a goal, but the most visible desire was destruction. He wanted to destroy Klaus despite the friendly battle between the previous generation and the new.

Klaus wasn't stupid. He immediately realized someone was behind Donald's actions. This made him change his approach and decide to use this opportunity to send a clear and powerful message.

With something at the top of the mountain that could greatly enhance his illusion class, Klaus wasn't about to treat outer disciples like they were his equals. With nine cores, they were nothing but insignificant pawns to him.

Thus, the unfortunate Donald became Klaus's practice dummy for domination. Klaus tapped into one of his formed cores, and immediately, seven ice rhinos appeared, circling Donald menacingly.

"Isn't he a swordsman, man? How is he using the mage class?" a disciple asked, staring at the circling rhinos with apprehension.

"The real question is, how is he not speaking the spells?" another disciple pointed out. The others began to notice it, too.

Mages typically recited the names of their spells when activating them, but Klaus wasn't even muttering under his breath.

By all logic, Klaus shouldn't have been able to use the mage class, primarily because he had no affinity for it.

But Klaus had no such limitations. His past self was a mage, granting him the foundation to wield magic effortlessly.

Beyond that, Yuying had trained him rigorously across various fields. So, while others might argue that he shouldn't understand the essence of a mage, Klaus had mastered it.

For him, the only thing he needed was Star Qi, and with it, he could cast any spell.

Standing alongside Lily and Hanna, Anna clenched her fists as she watched Klaus and the ice rhinos. Determination burned in her eyes.

She realized Klaus wasn't just showing off; he was purposefully demonstrating the spells he'd given her, urging her to understand them.

But while Anna was gaining enlightenment, the mages around were frowning, particularly Klaus's haters. They couldn't comprehend how he could be this strong.

But they had seen nothing yet.

Soon, lions, tigers, scorpions, snakes, and other animals filled the battleground, forcing Donald to go all out. But before long, he found himself hard-pressed to keep up.

"I know you must be wondering how I know you were sent after me. The answer is simple—I just do. And because of that, I'm going to straighten you out," Klaus said with a sly smile.

Raising his hand, Klaus muttered something under his breath. Moments later, a massive shadow loomed over the battlefield.

Above, a colossal boulder made entirely of ice appeared, roughly 30 meters in diameter and incredibly dense. The boulder began its slow, deliberate descent toward Donald.

Still struggling against the dozens of ice monsters, Donald froze in place as the boulder approached. Its speed was deceptively slow, but the sheer force and power it radiated made it clear that escape was impossible.

Klaus remained seated, calm and composed, even as he activated a skill that could end someone's life. Donald, on the other hand, was paralyzed with fear.

Like a terrified child, he wet himself. Fortunately for him, being a fire user meant the water evaporated almost instantly, but a few onlookers noticed.

"I think that's enough."

Just as the boulder was within four meters of Donald—who was now sitting on the ground, pale and trembling—Head Instructor Victor intervened.

"Hmm," Klaus hummed in acknowledgement before snapping his fingers. The boulder disappeared, along with the remaining ice monsters prowling the battleground.

Donald passed out from fear and shock. But he wasn't the only one shaken to his core. All the disciples planning to challenge Klaus in the coming weeks suddenly had a change of heart.

Klaus walked toward Donald and stopped when he saw that he was indeed passed out. He then turned to face his fellow disciples.

"I know what you're all thinking. Don't bother. If I wanted to kill you all, it wouldn't take me a minute. That said, you don't have to worry about me killing you since there's a 'no killing fellow disciples' policy here.

"But let this be my first and final warning: you don't have the strength to challenge me. Your brothers and sisters don't have the strength to challenge me, not even your families.

"So, whatever your parents sent you here to do, erase it from your minds. You're only wasting your time. It will be best if you focus on your studies and training instead.

"But in case you think that just because I can't kill you here, you can use that rule to disturb my peace, think again because I'll make you one promise today. Pay attention.

"In here, there's a no-killing policy. But outside? Nothing will stop me from killing you. And let me tell you, I don't bat an eye when it comes to killing my enemies. So bear that in mind."

Klaus muttered those words with a cold smile. The faces of every disciple present turned pale. Instructor Victor and the other instructors nearby broke into cold sweats, watching the invisible aura around Klaus.

They knew then that a dragon had appeared in the academy, and things were about to turn ugly quickly.

"That'll be all. See you all around." With that, Klaus vanished and reappeared beside Hanna, 1,200 meters away.

#### Chapter 456 - 456: Born out of Blood, Made of Blood

In a world where the only visible colour was red, the crimson hue dominated everything, casting an eerie atmosphere over the entire environment.

The air felt different, thick and oppressive, reeking faintly of blood. Yet, that wasn't the most bizarre aspect of this unsettling place.

High in the sky, occupying almost half of the heavens, a massive red runic mark pulsed, exuding an aura of bloodlust and slaughter. The sight was deeply disturbing, evoking a primal sense of unease.

All around, mountains and trees stretched into the distance, their forms drenched in red. Rivers flowed with crimson currents, and every inch of the landscape bore the same monotonous colour.

Nothing appeared to deviate from this blood-soaked palette.

Well, almost nothing. There were two exceptions: two strikingly beautiful women who appeared to be twins, their identical features making them carbon copies.

The women stood atop a mountain peak, gazing out over the vast, blood-reeking expanse.

The pair shared the same face and regal elegance, but one had pure red hair, while the other's blue hair was gradually shifting to crimson, with a few red strands already visible.

The red-and-blue-haired woman was Queenie, the leader of the overlords, and the place they stood was her sea of consciousness.

"How interesting to think I would ever see this place again," said the red-haired Queenie with a faint smile. She then turned toward her counterpart, who showed no sign of being surprised by her presence.

However, Queenie didn't seem pleased with her situation, standing in the presence of what she would eventually come to realize was her past incarnation as the Queen of the Asura race.

Of course, Queenie had no idea yet that this figure was her past self. She had only appeared in her Soul Sea when she broke through to the Void cultivation stage.

Naturally, such an event shouldn't even be possible. Past incarnations weren't supposed to manifest like this. Yet, for Queenie, things were different.

It seemed tied to her unawakened connection to Klaus and her Asura lineage.

Nothing ever made sense when it involved Klaus, and yet, in some strange way, it always did in the end. But for Queenie, everything was a chaotic puzzle she couldn't begin to piece together.

"You said you are me, and I am you, yet I don't know what you are or who you are. More precisely, I don't even know what I am. Care to explain since we're supposedly the same person?" Queenie asked, frustration tinging her voice.

The Asura Queen had been appearing in her Soul Sea for days since her breakthrough, yet she hadn't offered any meaningful explanations.

"I already told you, we are the same person. Just accept that for now; the rest will come naturally," the red-haired Asura Queen replied calmly.

"I revealed myself only because he is here. That's all I can say for now."

Her cryptic words left Queenie even more baffled.

Queenie hadn't had a proper night's sleep since returning from the Moon, but that wasn't even the worst part. Now that she had become a Void stage warrior, she could feel an ominous sense of danger looming over her life.

She didn't fully understand it yet, but the tribulation she faced during her breakthrough had left her with the unsettling certainty that things were about to get freaky.

Her incarnation's sudden appearance was only the beginning. Adding to her turmoil, she couldn't shake the feeling that Klaus was hiding far more than he let on.

And then there was the Asura Queen's peculiar behaviour—constantly repeating the phrase, "He is here." The words only deepened Queenie's unease.

Instinctively, she knew the woman was referring to Klaus because, in her eyes, there was no one else she could possibly mean.

She had seen how Klaus battled the heavens for her sake, and right after that, a mysterious person who looked just like her appeared inside her soul and started uttering such words. There could only be one person, and that person was Klaus.

Of course, she didn't know how to approach the situation. Luckily, though, the woman was unusually chatty today.

"I know you have a lot of questions on your mind, but fear not; you will get your answers soon enough. For now, pay attention to your cultivation and focus on the cultivation techniques I left for you.

"It will be a while before we meet again. I only hope that when we do, you will start taking strides toward who you are meant to be."

That was all she said before vanishing. The Blood Seal glowed red and then dimmed. Queenie was left to contemplate how to proceed.

A part of her just wanted to confront Klaus, but another part was too shy to meet him—not after how they had parted the last time.

Of course, she had been busy with many things. First, she met with the Overlords and would soon meet with the other world leaders to discuss the alliances with the Moon people.

The situation on the Moon was becoming more dangerous by the day, and if they didn't evacuate soon, things would take a turn for the worse.

Right now, she wanted nothing more than to ensure her family's safety. She might be strong, but even she couldn't face all the Lunar Beasts alone.

But aside from the mysterious woman, the alliances, and her nagging feelings about the looming dangers, she also had to address her feelings for Klaus and decide how to proceed.

Naturally, she didn't have to think too hard about it since Klaus was now closer than ever.

Nobody knew yet, but the Overlords weren't far from the academy. In fact, they were in the academy—at the top of the mountain, to be precise.

Only the Overlords had ever been there. Of course, only one lived there, and that was Queenie. But just because she called it home didn't mean others couldn't stay there.

That was especially true for a certain red-haired woman who was about to ruin her day—or, more accurately, ruin her day and the next few months.

Just as Queenie emerged from her soul sea, intending to relax after her long chat with the Asura woman, she felt a presence and frowned.

"What is she doing here?" she muttered.

But she had no choice but to go out, as Nari had arrived—and for some reason, she looked annoyingly happy.

Nari and Queenie had been friends since college, so naturally, she knew her better than anyone else. Of course, Queenie would love nothing more than to drag her to a far-off land and end her.

The Fire Queen had been on her nerves ever since Klaus appeared. It was as if she'd dropped everything and dedicated herself to making Queenie's life miserable.

"Nari, what are you doing here? Shouldn't you be out talking to your people about the alliance?" Queenie said, frowning.

All the Overlords were supposed to be away for the next few weeks, meeting with their people before the final summit. Nari wasn't supposed to be here.

"Big sister Queenie, guess what... Klaus has arrived," Nari said with a beaming smile.

Chapter 457 - 457: Settling In

"Big sis, what room number did you get?" Klaus asked, holding a small glass device in his hand.

"Room 2. I guess they assigned them based on ranking," Hanna replied, turning toward Anna, who held a device similar to Klaus's, but the number on it was five.

"Yes, they are assigning the rooms based on ranking," Anna confirmed, nodding at Hanna's reasoning.

After Klaus's vivid and cold warning, they were moved to the outer section of the academy, where their first order of business was to register for their rooms and trackers.

Klaus was assigned room one, corresponding to the top position in the rankings.

"Does this mean you lose your room if your ranking drops?" Klaus asked. Naturally, that was how it was supposed to work, but to confirm his suspicion, he approached one of the instructors nearby.

"Yes," the instructor replied.

"The rooms are based on ranking. Not all rooms have the same amenities. This academy favours the strong, so the higher your ranking, the more privileges you enjoy. If your ranking drops, you have 15 days to improve it, or you'll lose your room.

"This also means, if you aren't confident in your abilities, don't make any personal modifications to your rooms since you can lose them at any time."

The instructor's response put them all on edge—it wasn't exactly the reassurance they had hoped for.

"That's rather cute. You heard the beautiful lady; if you don't want to lose your rooms, you'd better improve as fast as possible," Klaus said with a smirk, making the instructor blush slightly.

Of course, it was a harmless flirt, so he didn't dwell on it. But the instructor's head was in a different cloud. Anna and Lily gave her a jealous glare.

By now, Klaus had become the hot topic on everyone's lips. The dominance he had displayed just minutes ago left a lasting impression. Naturally, everyone—except his friends—was afraid of him.

But he didn't care. His focus now was to settle in and get to work. Time was short, and with three more cores to form, he could only hope that nothing troublesome would come knocking anytime soon.

"Also, except for big sister, you all should aim for the top ten. Then we can start challenging one another," Klaus said to his friends, who nodded immediately.

"Yes!" they responded in unison.

Being the second ranker, Hanna didn't have to worry about challenging anyone. However, that didn't mean the third and fourth rankers wouldn't come after her.

Since they had all witnessed Klaus's dominance, they wouldn't be stupid enough to challenge him, knowing they wouldn't even be able to land a blow.

If a veteran couldn't do anything, how were they going to fare against him?

"So, what's next?" Mark asked.

"Let's all move to our rooms and rest for now. The next order of business will be to join a faction, but we don't have to worry about that yet. We still have two weeks to do it."

They nodded and made their way toward their rooms. The trackers have AI embedded in them, allowing them to navigate the academy grounds easily.

It took them 30 minutes to arrive at their rooms. Of course, as one would expect, these aren't mere academy boarding houses. These are more like mini apartments.

They include a spacious bedroom, a dining area, a bath that offers both cold and warm water, and a training space where one can practice.

Naturally, Oracle is installed in every room.

Outside the apartment, there's a small garden with greenery that provides a soothing natural atmosphere, perfect for afternoon relaxation.

"This place is cool," Klaus muttered, walking around the room.

The bed was large and comfortable. There wasn't a kitchen since food could either be ordered or obtained from the dining hall. Of course, Klaus, who didn't need to pay for food, could easily place an order.

He also had a fridge stocked with some fruits. Klaus quickly opened it and retrieved some of the fruits he and Hanna had stolen from the fridge on the plane. He placed them in it with a smile.

He wasn't the only one stocking his fridge. Hanna was also stacking the fruits Klaus had advised her to take for safekeeping into hers.

"I have a hot tub," Klaus smiled, admiring the luxurious room he had been assigned. Uniforms would be distributed in a few days, though they weren't compulsory since the uniforms were designed in the form of armour.

"Let me get a little rest before the others come knocking. Who knows what trouble they'll bring with them?" Klaus said, lying on the bed. Soon, he was pulled into dreamland.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the Inner Section, Lucy, Nia, and Asha were eager to descend to the Outer Section the next day to meet Klaus and their other friends.

It had been a long time since they had seen him. Of course, Lucy could talk to him almost every day, unlike Nia and Asha, who hadn't seen or spoken to him in months.

But it wasn't just them planning to descend. Nearly all the inner disciples were preparing to head down to recruit outer disciples into their factions.

Everyone wanted the best candidates to join their faction, ensuring their faction's power would soar. Normally, this practice wasn't allowed, but recently, exceptions have been made. The inner disciples would actively participate in recruitment for the next two weeks.

Hunter and Kate Duncan's alliance had also started making their moves. With the top three factions now on their side, they believed their actions would keep Klaus on his toes for a while.

The plan is simple: since they can't kill him in the academy, they'll make sure he doesn't have the peace of mind to cultivate and raise his strength. Of course, they have other sinister schemes up their sleeves.

If only they knew what Klaus had in mind for them, they wouldn't dare come against him. But, like any ambitious youngsters, they all think they have what it takes to overpower the competition.

Naturally, this behaviour could be considered normal.

But they picked the wrong target this time.

Klaus isn't happy. Despite being surrounded by the many ladies who admire him, Klaus isn't even pleased.

The reason is simple: he went against his instincts and chose what he considers the cowardly path when dealing with the Dark Order.

Of course, he decided to use that path in order to ensure his mother and wives back home wouldn't have to face the aftermath.

But it doesn't sit right with him. And because of this, he's unhappy. That aside, another reason for his discontent is the system that keeps displaying his information.

For some reason, Klaus feels he shouldn't be using the system or, more accurately, that he's incompatible with it. He's not entirely sure how deep this feeling goes yet.

But he will unravel it.

Unfortunately for the sons and daughters of his enemies, a very powerful demon is angry, and because of that, he won't hesitate to unleash his fury.

Klaus is about to fill their worlds with what they'll come to know as pain.

#### Chapter 458 - 458: Their Bond Deepen

"Wake up, brother," Hanna said, pinching Klaus's cheek. Since she was the one closest to Klaus's room, she came to wake him up. Klaus had been sleeping for the past 12 hours.

Lately, Klaus seemed to enjoy sleeping a little too much. Perhaps it was because of all the hard work he'd done without rest or the time he'd spent pleasuring his women before leaving.

Let's just say sleep had been catching up with him lately—and a little too much at that.

"Come on, Big Sis, can't you just let me have my beauty sleep in peace?" Klaus growled in his sleepy state.

"Wake up, lazy bum. Mom said you shouldn't sleep too much," Hanna said, dragging him off the bed and sending him straight to the bathroom.

"I'll be waiting for you inside," Hanna added before returning to the room to wait for him to finish bathing.

"Tsk, the least you could do is give me a good bath like you used to," Klaus muttered with a smile. Back in his past life as Fruity, Haniva—Hanna's incarnation—had been his best friend, sister, and partner in crime.

She used to do everything for him. Sometimes, she would even drag Fruity to the bathroom just so she could bathe him.

It seemed that, although her habits hadn't entirely changed, she wasn't as shameless as Klaus by thinking of undressing him and giving him a thorough bath anymore.

Klaus went to bathe. Meanwhile, inside his room, Hanna, with a racing heart, looked toward the bathroom and muttered with a sigh,

"This feeling again. Why does it feel like I've done this before? And not just once—a lot of times, even?"

She had been experiencing a strange sense of déjà vu ever since Klaus helped her awaken the 10,000 Lightning Divine Body.

However, it wasn't as strong as when they had fallen asleep on the plane to the academy. Before, it had been a narrow, fleeting familiarity.

Now, it felt as though that familiarity had widened slightly, and she was beginning to notice a pattern.

First, there was how she hadn't minded holding his hand in public despite their curious eyes.

Then, there was the time she had intentionally made his girlfriends jealous, hoping it would help them snap out of their shyness and make her brother happy.

Now, she felt as though she had dragged Klaus to the bathroom countless times before. But, as always, she couldn't understand how such a thing could be possible.

She had only known Klaus for a year and half, and in all that time, she had never once dragged him to a bathroom.

"Maybe I need a good night's sleep myself," she muttered with a sigh, sinking into a chair in the room.

A few minutes later, Klaus emerged from the bathroom, freshly bathed.

"Done already?" Hanna raised an eyebrow as she saw her handsome brother emerge from the bathroom.

"I work fast," Klaus smirked, noticing her motherly gaze on him.

Hanna sighed, shaking her head. Fortunately, she didn't have to worry about him too much—most of his women were in the academy with them now.

"Do you like the room you were given?" Klaus asked as he started getting dressed.

"Yes, it's the same as yours. I like it, but the bed is a little too big for one person to sleep on," Hanna replied. Indeed, the bed was large enough for three people.

Perhaps the academy had designed it that way, knowing the disciples might need to blow off some steam with their significant others.

"Big enough for things to happen on it," Klaus teased, his grin mischievous.

Hanna shot him a sharp glare but decided to change the subject—or at least redirect it slightly.

"I read the rules, and it's prohibited to have someone in your room for more than 48 hours without a valid reason. Just saying," she remarked with a sly smile.

"Don't worry, big sister. I won't keep you that long," Klaus quipped, flashing her another teasing smile.

Hanna looked both frustrated and amused as she shook her head. "Just don't overdo it," she warned. "If you know what I mean."

"I promise on my honor," Klaus said with mock sincerity.

"Good. I am your closest neighbor; I don't want to be disturbed. Knowing your track record, even with soundproofing in the rooms, I might lose my mind," Hanna spoke in a bashful tone.

Obviously, she was referring to Klaus's nightly activities with his women. In fact, with her room close to Klaus's, she always had to move to their mom's room whenever his women were around to avoid hearing certain noises.

"You do know you can also make those noises, right?" Klaus teased, making Hanna smack the back of his head.

"Shameless. Unlike you, I am here to grow stronger so I can beat you in a duel. I don't have time for this kind of stuff," Hanna smiled.

She was enjoying the brother-sister banter between them recently. Klaus felt the same. Having memories of his past life made it even more pleasant.

Back then, he would guilt-trip Haniva into doing all kinds of mischievous things with him. They sometimes disguised themselves and sneaked out of the palace to cause trouble outside.

Sometimes, they would get caught by his mom; other times, they would get away with it.

But what he didn't know was that even on the days they got away with their mischief, Haniva would always receive a scolding from his mom about how she was spoiling him rotten.

But Haniva didn't care since she seemed to enjoy Fruity's mischief even more. Of course, there was also the dark part—when he witnessed her detonate her core to buy time for him and their mom to escape.

Klaus could never forget the loving smile on her face as she detonated her core. That smile was etched into his memory, and because of it, Klaus vowed never to let any harm come to her again. He would destroy the heavens this time if they dared lay their hands on his sister.

'She seems happy. I have to keep it that way forever,' Klaus thought, gazing at the smile on Hanna's face.

'Mercy on the soul of those who set their demonic sights on my sister. I will show them what true pain feels like.'

Hanna felt a protective, comforting warmth settle in her heart from nowhere. She looked at Klaus, who was smiling back at her, and thought inwardly,

'I will protect the smile on your face for as long as I draw breath.'

Klaus also felt a soothing warmth spread through his body. Smiling, he finished dressing, and they left to meet their friends. The Inner disciples will be descending within the hour.

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Somewhere in the vast cosmos, a star in hibernation for aeons began to stir. Once faint and incomplete, its rings formed steadily, radiating a subtle yet profound energy.

Deep within the star's core, a figure sat in a lotus posture, a teacup cradled in his hands.

At a glance, it was clear he was neither truly alive nor entirely dead—an enigma caught between existence and oblivion.

He turned his gaze in a particular direction and smiled faintly.

"Tsk, what a lucky bastard. I suppose this is the least we can do for her, considering she's the reason we're here now."

With a sigh, he drank the cup's contents, the faint glow of the liquid disappearing into him. Then, he closed his eyes, his expression serene, as though awaiting something inevitable.

Chapter 459 - 459: Breakfast Talk

"How are your rooms?" Klaus asked, sitting at a dining table with his two vixens, his sister, and his friends. They were having what could loosely be called breakfast.

In truth, it could have been lunch or even dinner, given the generous portions and variety on the table—nothing remotely resembling a traditional breakfast.

But the academy will provide free food for the next two weeks, and from the look of things, they are being spoiled rotten.

The academy is generous enough. However, that doesn't mean they are going to be spoiled rotten by them.

"My room is better than I expected. Back in the academy in Guan City, the rooms were much smaller, and the amenities weren't up to standard," Danny said, his tone cheerful.

"Same here. I think the academy will be much livelier than we anticipated, especially since even the outer section has such luxurious rooms," Daniel added.

"Indeed. The rooms are much bigger than I imagined. But remember, you might lose access to them if your rankings drop," Klaus said with a smirk. "That said, what are your plans?" He looked at his friends expectantly.

Although they were strong, Klaus knew the competition was equally formidable. He couldn't help but worry.

"I stayed up yesterday researching my opponents," Anna said, breaking the silence. She was ranked 8th, which meant she had a fair share of competitors to bulldoze through.

"From the lineup, only three of them seem like they'll pose a challenge. But I think I can handle them if I play my cards right."

"Oh, do tell. Who are these three?" Klaus asked.

"The first person is the 7th ranker. Her name is Paula Vargas, and she is a legacy from the Southern Union. From what I've learned about her, she has a summoner class.

Little is known about her class, but many say she can command a Tier 2 summoning gate. This means she can summon a dozen Tier 5 monsters, four Tier 6 monsters, and even a Tier 7 monster to aid her.

Reports show she once summoned a Tier 7 True Beast and even formed contracts with a few of her summons. However, those are just rumours. I'd have to face her to know more."

"A summoner, huh? How interesting," Klaus smiled. Suddenly, he felt the urge to challenge her and see what she was made of.

Yuying had told him one of the Paragon Guards had a summoner class. From what he knew, summoners use summoning gates to summon monsters, beasts, demons, and, to a certain extent, even angels to aid them in battle.

Of course, it all depends on their mastery of the class and the tier level of the gate they can command.

A Tier 0 gate can summon up to Tier 2 monsters. A Tier 1 gate can summon up to Tier 4 monsters, and a Tier 2 gate can summon up to Tier 7 monsters. But it all depends on their soul strength, mastery, and luck.

Every summoner has something called a Luck Meter. The higher their Luck Meter, the better their chances of summoning powerful monsters.

In rare cases, summoners can even call forth monsters with True Names. When these names are invoked, the monsters will forever be bound to their summoner."

If she indeed possesses contracted monsters, then she is undeniably powerful. But Anna is not weakling either. In fact, she has grown stronger, though the little ice princess doesn't want to reveal her full power just yet.

"The second person is the 4th ranker. She's from the Ice Union, and like Paula, she's also a legacy. She's a mage with an ice element, like me. But what makes her even stronger is that she has awakened her ice element.

This makes her ice much stronger than mine," Anna said with a small, defeated smile.

"Don't underestimate your ice, Anna," Klaus said, gently rubbing her hands.

The senior had told him that Anna's ice was on the verge of awakening, and from what he knew, she was destined to awaken the 7th-ranked Absolute Ice in the universe.

Unless Ruby possesses an even stronger ice element, she might lose to her.

Anna isn't weak. With Klaus empowering his friends with some of the most formidable techniques and spells imaginable, she would be more than capable of holding her ground.

"The last person is the 3rd ranker, Mason Cole. He's a spearman with the wind element. From what's known, they call him the fastest warrior of the younger generation."

"Ha!"

Klaus laughed at Anna's words.

"Continue," he said, though he couldn't suppress his amusement.

The idea that some no-name was branded as the fastest irritated him. In his eyes, not even a Sage could match his speed without him using a movement technique.

But then again, he reminded himself not to underestimate anyone. Considering Mason's position as the third ranker, there might be some truth to his title.

"Well, he is fast and skilled with the spear, so I guess I'll have to up my game if I want a chance," Anna added.

"What about Miguel? How confident are you in defeating him?" Klaus asked.

Miguel was ranked 5th, three places above Anna. From what Klaus had seen and felt during their duel, Miguel had great potential to become a juggernaut.

Of course, Klaus planned to push him toward that stage eventually, but for now, he wouldn't take any steps in that direction. After all, they didn't know each other well enough yet.

In fact, Klaus still harboured a dislike for him. He wouldn't offer assistance until he felt ready to let Miguel taste greatness.

"Miguel is strong, but I feel I can take him on," Anna said confidently.

"That said, I'm not planning to challenge any of them just yet. I'll use the next few days to dig into the resources Sister Ohema gave us and push my core formation forward."

"That's smart. You all should focus on forming your cores," Klaus advised before turning his attention to Hanna.

"Big Sister, you know you'll be the most challenged since you're the second ranker. How do you plan on handling them?" Klaus asked.

"You'll see when the time comes," Hanna replied with a small smile.

She didn't say much, keeping her secrets close. For now, her goal was to impress Klaus before revealing the seal within her soul sea.

Of course, Klaus already knew about the seal, but he wasn't one to pry.

"Whatever." Klaus smiled. "Just make sure none of you drop in rank. In fact, it would be great if you all entered the top ten before becoming Saints."

They nodded in agreement. A few minutes later, breakfast was done, and they left. Klaus, however, had warned them not to speak of the looks and comments from the disciples.

Right now, those disciples were waiting for their big brothers and sisters to descend so they could complain about him.

They had come confident, hoping to crush him, but it seemed they had grossly overestimated themselves.

Klaus was a monster, and every single one of them was terrified of him.

Chapter 460 - 460: Five Heavenly Beauties Descended

"I can't believe I'm finally going to meet Klaus!" Asha said with beaming enthusiasm.

"You make it sound like it's been eons since you last saw him," her sister Nia remarked, also looking forward to meeting the white-haired handsome who had captured her heart for months now. She smiled slightly as she looked at Asha.

Lucy wore a similar smile. Although she was already Klaus's woman and had been talking to him through the connection they shared, she missed him dearly.

"Yeah, well, I just miss him and can't wait to see him again," Asha pouted.

"We better get going. Knowing Klaus, he might have already started causing trouble for everyone," Lucy said, walking out of the apartment.

Nia and Asha followed.

Since they had already climbed the Stairway to Heaven and become inner disciples, they could take the normal route and descend to the outer section.

Of course, they wouldn't have to walk, as there are air shuttles that take them down and bring them back.

After leaving the apartment, they were greeted by dozens of inner disciples on their way to the shuttles. Lucy, Nia, and Asha are widely known among the inner disciples.

Lucy was known as the Queen of Vines, the Wood Queen, or the Wood Princess. She has many titles, but everyone fears her because of how dangerous her vines are.

Although she has an ice element alongside her wood element, her class favours the latter.

She is like her sister Anna. She attacks with one element and controls with the other. But she is slightly superior, considering her control is also lethal.

Everybody wants to be on her team when they go on a mission. With her controlling the battle, the chances of anyone getting hurt are very low.

So, while she has many enemies, many love her. Of course, the guys wanted her for themselves, but they backed off, knowing she already had a man.

Well, not all of them choose to back off.

Then there is Nia, who is widely known as the Dagger Queen. Although she may look cute and appear harmless to many, possibly due to her natural blondness, she is one terrifying assassin who doesn't pale compared to Luna and Nuna.

Nobody knows her class, but they all know she is good with the dagger and can even be lethal when dual-wielding. Naturally, many fear her more than admire her.

She is also a great sage and ranks 13th on the Inner Disciples' Great Sage ranking chart.

Then there is her sister Asha, whom many call The Witch. That's all they know about the harmless-looking fairy.

She isn't on the ranking, mainly because the academy doesn't allow her to fight with anyone. It was said that when she entered the academy, she nearly killed someone in a friendly duel, and ever since, she hasn't been allowed to duel with anyone.

Of course, Klaus would soon realize he has entangled himself with someone who can single-handedly wipe out all life on Earth.

The academy is strange, and there are many powerful people inside. It's just that since nothing threatens Earth now, they aren't showing themselves. But soon, they would all make their appearance.

Earth is not at all weak.

"Oh, it's Sister Aoi and Sister Lulu," Asha shouted, drawing the attention of the two ladies, who seemed to be approaching a shuttle.

Lucy and Nia raised an eyebrow upon seeing them going down as well.

Of course, their brothers had also made it to the academy, but at a single glance, one could tell they weren't going down for them. At least not on their priority list.

"You ladies are also going down?" Aoi asked, looking at the three beauties.

"Yes, Big Sister Aoi. Klaus is now in the academy, so we are going to meet him. Are you also going to see him?" Asha said cheerfully.

"I invited him to join my faction, so I am going to make sure he doesn't go back on his word," Aoi chose to hide her motive behind Klaus's promise to her. Naturally, she wasn't about to admit she was going to meet him for other reasons.

She might be the 5th strongest on the Great Sage Inner Disciple chart, but she was also shy.

"What about you, Big Sister Lulu? Are you also going to see him because of a promise?" Asha gave Aoi a wink as she asked the question.

"No. I was his teacher back in Arcadian City, so I am going to check on his progress. Nothing more," Lulu blushed while saying that.

"Hmm, I see. So we have a recruiter and a teacher. We can work with that," Asha joked, making Aoi and Lulu blush. Lucy and Nia smiled upon hearing her comment.

"Well, The Witch, the Dagger Queen, and the Wood Queen are also going to see him. Mind tagging along?" she added, her smile widening.

"Asha, stop teasing them." Nia couldn't stop her laughter, watching the 4th and 5th strongest Great Sages in the inner section blushing miserably because of her snarky comment. Lucy was the same.

'Should I warn him he's about to have trouble on his hands? With this lineup, the whole academy will want him dead,' Lucy thought while smiling.

She couldn't help but reach out to Miriam and Ohema, who immediately told her to let Klaus handle it.

They also told her to keep them updated, considering it hadn't been even a week, and they had already started missing Klaus.

Of course, they could talk to him, but they didn't want to disturb him while he settled in.

"We should be on our way." Lucy finally broke the moment, making Aoi and Lulu flash her a thankful look.

Soon, they were in a shuttle where dozens of others could be seen descending. They all wanted to get the best disciples to join their factions, so they had to be fast if they didn't want all the good ones taken from them.

When they entered the shuttle and started to descend, Lucy felt a killing intent locked on her. She turned toward the source and saw Kate Duncan flashing a killing gesture at her.

Lucy just smiled, shaking her head.

'She is going to die soon. With my man here, do you think I will hold back anymore?'

Yes, Lucy was only holding back from climbing the charts because Klaus wasn't here. She knew he would have ensured no harm came to her if he were here.

Yes, the Wood Queen trusted her man that deeply, and now that Klaus had arrived, she would start to show she was as terrifying as they come.

Soon, they landed in the outer section and began making their way to the relaxation pavilions, where thousands of disciples could be seen sitting and chatting under the thousands of pavilions made for relaxation.

With her connection to Klaus, Lucy managed to locate him.

Soon, they came within range of a certain pavilion, where a certain white-haired bastard could be seen sleeping on the edge of the pavilion walls, his right leg on top of his left knee and eating an apple.

The whole sight screamed nonchalance.

"Klaus..." Asha screamed and began running toward him.

All eyes turned in their direction.