

Paragon 471

Chapter 471 - 471: Nari's New Friends

It had been a day since Klaus and Nari's situation unfolded in the outer section of the academy. Yet, word had already spread like wildfire through the inner and outer sections, taking everyone by storm.

First, most had never seen an Overlord up close before. This was a first for nearly everyone. Second, no one expected an Overlord to appear on their second day at the academy—yet it happened.

Then there was the shock of discovering that Klaus and an Overlord were friends. This revelation hit particularly hard for the haters who had come to the academy to make Klaus's life miserable.

They were forced to reconsider their plans, realizing that the Klaus they thought they knew and the Klaus they were seeing now were two very different people.

Somehow, he seemed even strange and, truth be told, much harder to oppose.

The haters had to convene for an emergency meeting to re-strategize.

As for Klaus's friends, they were all in a state of stunned disbelief.

Nia, Asha, Aoi, Lulu, Lucy, and the rest of Klaus's companions—including his sister—were utterly dumbfounded. Although they were familiar with Ohema and Miriam, this felt completely different.

Nari was widely known as an Overlord. The scary one among them is now widely known as friends with Klaus in the academy.

No one had seen that coming.

Sitting under the same pavilion where they had gathered the day before, Klaus's friends were currently talking about the shocking events that happened yesterday

"I can't believe Klaus knew the Fire Queen Nari and is even friends with her," Asha said, her voice a mix of cheer and disbelief.

"Little brother is awesome," Hanna said with a small smile. The rest of the ladies nodded in agreement. He truly was remarkable, especially for managing such a troublesome lady as his friend.

"Do you think Klaus and she are a thing?" Anna asked, making the ladies glance at each other's faces.

"I don't think so. Judging by their relationship, I'd say they're just friends. But... I don't think it's that simple. There's something deeper at play here," Lucy deduced thoughtfully.

"She did mention Klaus used her to get to her big sister. Who exactly is this big sister?" Aoi added, her reasoning immediately making the ladies pause and step back in realization.

"The only person the Fire Queen ever referred to as her sister was the leader of the Overlords. You don't think she's talking about her, do you?" Lulu asked, her tone laced with apprehension.

Anna, Lily, and Hanna, who had already pieced it together—considering Ohema had told them she was twins with the leader of the Overlords—began to smile knowingly.

Even Lucy seemed unaware of this revelation despite her connection to Ohema.

Lucy, Miriam, and Ohema were the only three women who could truly be considered Klaus's. They were the only ones who had given him their purity and had been marked with the Paragon Mark.

Yet, despite the bond, Ohema had always refrained from revealing too much to spoil certain things.

"What are you three smiling about? Spill it," Lucy demanded, narrowing her eyes at them.

Hanna and the two vixens' smiles widened mischievously. But just as they were about to speak, the air around them cracked open, and a striking red-haired beauty stepped through the fissure.

The moment she appeared, the atmosphere fell silent. Conversations ceased, and all eyes turned to her.

Nari stopped, her gaze sweeping over them before she smiled—a smile filled with unspoken meanings.

"Don't mind me. Go on with your mingling," she said lightly.

With that, she walked gracefully toward the pavilion where Lucy and the ladies gathered, commanding their attention.

Eyes followed her every step as she walked toward Lucy and her group of fairies.

"Ladies, how are you all doing?" Nari greeted the moment she stepped into the pavilion. She carried herself with ease, and like any ordinary woman, she sat gracefully beside Hanna.

"You ladies are Klaus's women, huh? Not bad. I knew I picked the right one for my sister," Nari said with a smile, wrapping an arm casually around Hanna.

"You're his big sister, right?"

In those three sentences, neither Lucy nor her group managed to respond. They sat frozen in stunned silence.

The reason? An Overlord was sitting among them, and the entire academy's focus had now shifted squarely onto their group. It was overwhelming.

As they remained speechless, caught between awe and disbelief, Nari seemed to relish the reactions on their faces.

"Relax, ladies," she said with a soft chuckle.

"You're all Klaus's women, which makes me like a big sister to you. Feel free to call me Nari, but if you prefer, 'Big Sister Nari' works too. Now, can I know your names?"

Her words seemed to snap them back to reality, pulling them out of their daze.

"I am Lucy."

"I am Aoi."

"I am Anna."

"

"

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"I am Hanna."

"Nice to meet you all. As I mentioned earlier, I am Nari. And yes, I am an Overlord, but don't mind that. In my heart, I see myself as just Nari. The Overlord part is merely a title people gave me.

That said, now that I have chosen Klaus as the husband of my big sister, we will all be friends from now on. This means we can talk about normal things like sisters and friends do." Nari said with a smile.

"When you say husband for your big sister, are you talking about the leader of the Overlords, the Battle Demon, Queenie?" Lucy asked, her voice strained.

"Well, duh." Nari smiled, but her response left the other ladies frozen in place.

Queenie was known as the Battle Demon, a title earned from her ferocity on the battlefield.

It was said that during the early days of the apocalypse, her mere presence sent waves of terror, even among the monsters and zombies who dared not approach her.

Despite her elegant and petite appearance, Queenie's aura while wielding her sword was enough to make hearts tremble in fear.

"Relax, ladies. Queenie is actually a friendly person. She may seem uptight and cold at first, but once you get to know her, you'll fall in love with her.

"I'm here to let you know that Klaus is fine and will return tomorrow. Of course, I also wanted to meet you all and become friends with you.

I hope you don't mind my presence."

The Nari speaking now was completely different from the one Klaus knew. While both had a childish air about them, this one was much calmer—unlike the other, who had burned his shirt simply because he failed to call her.

The ladies took some time to calm down. But after their shock, they started to warm up to the idea of having an Overlord as their friend and big sister.

This, of course, means those who are jealous of them start to seeth in anger. Because of Klaus, an Overlord has become friends with those they are jealous of and want to wipe out.

They wouldn't be able to do anything anymore. With Nari's presence, they wouldn't be able to do much.

Most started to rethink their approaches, knowing they wouldn't be able to touch Klaus and his pals for the next few months.

But as to whether Klaus would touch them, only the stars can tell.

Chapter 472 - 472: The Red Poison Illusion Pea Fruit

"Why are you blushing? I told you not to get curious, yet you did," Klaus said, holding Queenie's hands as they strolled along the mountain's peak.

"You could have told me it was your... this thing." Queenie's blush deepened as she struggled to get the words out.

"Well, I got excited, and little Klaus decided to respond. It's your fault for wearing such revealing clothes—not that I'm complaining or anything." Klaus smiled mischievously.

Little Klaus had made his presence known during their kissing session, driven by Klaus's excitement. When Queenie felt it press against her thigh, her curiosity got the better of her, leading her to touch it to confirm her suspicions.

Let's just say the leader of the Overlords was utterly blown away by what she felt. The blush that had spread across her face since that moment refused to fade.

"You're wicked," Queenie pouted, her voice soft and accusatory.

"No need to look so flustered, dear. You'll be playing with it soon enough," Klaus said with a teasing laugh that echoed across the mountain peak.

Queenie could only bury her face in his neck, seeking refuge from her embarrassment as they continued to stroll through the breathtaking scenery.

The mountain peak seemed to touch the clouds.

Stunning structures, vibrant plants, blooming flowers, and carefully tended gardens created a paradise-like atmosphere.

Klaus couldn't help but be amazed by how beautifully the mountain's peak had been designed.

"This place is beautiful," Klaus said, surveying the area.

"Well, Nari seems to think living in a place surrounded by plant life will calm me down and make me more human," Queenie replied.

"Well, jokes on her. You're not human at all, am I right?" Klaus, who knew Queenie was neither human nor moonborn, smiled at her comment.

"I guess you could say that. But she was right, though. Living here, tending to the garden—it does seem to have made me more grounded."

Klaus turned and held her hand.

"You don't have to worry about that anymore. With me here, you'll transition perfectly into your Asura self without any trouble. Even if you conduct a slaughter, you won't be overwhelmed by bloodlust."

"Mmm," Queenie nodded at his words. For some reason, she felt better hearing that.

Truth be told, she had been worried about her transformation. Now, she wouldn't benefit from absorbing cores. She would only grow stronger by absorbing the blood of the monsters she killed.

This meant the more she killed, the stronger she would become. Of course, she could still benefit if a core was filled with Blood Qi.

But the idea of depending solely on blood—it disturbed her deeply. Of course, Klaus had a solution for her, or more precisely, she would discover the solution herself soon enough.

While she would need blood to grow, there was a technique she could use to extract only the best part of it after each kill. She wouldn't have to drain blood like a vampire every time.

"Speaking of Nari, where is she now?" Klaus asked. Although she was fiery, he seemed to enjoy her company.

"She's down there talking to your ladies," Queenie replied.

"You mean your sisters," Klaus laughed.

Queenie blushed. "I guess you could say that."

"Don't worry, they're easy to get to know and like. In fact, you should invite them here and spend some time together since I know you won't go down there."

"Why do you assume I won't go down there?" Queenie raised an eyebrow.

"Because you're too shy."

"You..." Queenie chose to ignore him.

While she is enjoying their banter, she knew Klaus would get serious soon and begin cultivating in earnest. When that happened, she wouldn't be able to see him regularly.

In a way, she'd just have to make do with her new sisters.

'I guess I'll go visit Big Sister and meet Mother-in-law. I can't believe I'm calling Klaus's mother "Mother-in-law." Who would have thought the Queenie, who never smiled at anyone, would one day have a boyfriend—and a shameless one at that?'

"Earth to Queenie. What are you thinking about in that head of yours?" Klaus snapped her out of her thoughts.

They continued strolling across the mountain peak, talking about random things. Klaus felt rather happy doing this with Queenie. It was simple—just talking, holding hands, and getting to know each other better.

He decided to do the same with the rest of his women. It would be nice to understand them more deeply before making any intimate moves.

"So, are you okay with Nari choosing to become an instructor and, worse, living in the same room as me?" Klaus finally asked.

"What is there to be concerned about? She's your problem now. I can finally have some peace of mind here." Queenie smiled, clearly understanding what Klaus was hinting at. She wasn't about to help him deal with the fiery woman.

"You—" Klaus was dumbfounded.

'Have I been conspired against by these two vixens?'

"What, are you afraid of her?" Queenie teased him, a mischievous glint in her eye.

"Tsk, scared of her? I'm more worried about impregnating her."

"Ha, good luck with that. Do you think Nari is a cookie you can crack? Let me tell you, back in college, Nari was known as the 'Boyfriend Beater.'"

"She never had a boyfriend, but if your boyfriend was cheating on you, just tell her, and she'd pay him a visit," Queenie smirked, her eyes glinting with nostalgia as she recalled the good old days.

"Oh? So, have you ever had a boyfriend?" Klaus asked, raising an eyebrow.

"No. I never had the time or any reason to have one. Now that I think about it, why haven't I ever felt like all those... bitches?"

"Hey, language," Klaus said, stunned. The calm and composed Queenie, using such terms? That was definitely a new side of her.

"Whatever," Queenie said with a shrug. "My point is, Nari isn't like everyone else. If you dare make a move on her, don't say I didn't warn you. And when she starts beating you up, don't expect me to save you," she added with a sly smile.

"Tsk, I have no intention of provoking her wrath," Klaus muttered. "But if she tries anything funny, she'll end up giving birth to two phoenixes."

They continued their stroll, walking past many sights. Klaus and the senior connected, discussing ideas to help with his Illusion Class.

He could use poison to enhance its poisonous aspect, but he still lacked the element of illusion.

Of course, he had some skills and techniques at his disposal, but with the class still underdeveloped, he couldn't do much.

But from what the senior was talking about, Klaus might soon become the best illusionist in the world. One day, he could even become the Overlord of all illusionists, with his class leading the way.

After strolling for a while, they came to a stop in front of a field of fruits. Klaus quickly picked an apple and began chewing on it.

They moved through the field, admiring the various fruits. However, just a few minutes into the field, a new set of fruits appeared in front of them.

[Brat, this is it. This is the Red Poison Illusion Pea Fruit.]

"Red Poison Illusion Pea Fruit..." Klaus muttered, and Queenie's brow furrowed.

Chapter 473 - 473: Reality Check

"Wait, you know what these fruits are called?" Queenie asked, her curiosity piqued.

"Of course. These are called Red Poison Illusion Pea Fruits. And as their name suggests, they can help those with the Illusion Class as well as poison type class," Klaus explained, deciding to reveal the truth, especially since there were dozens of these fruits in the field.

True to their name, the fruits resembled peas—small red peas, with each branch holding dozens of them. They were all ripe, and some had already started shedding as new flowers began to bloom.

Klaus quickly picked one and was about to put it in his mouth, but Queenie slapped it from his hand.

"You can't do that. These things are poisonous. Although today is the first time hearing of its name, we've researched it and found out it's highly potent in poison."

"Even I don't dare eat it," Queenie explained.

"Well, I have high resistance to poison, and the fruit is only poisonous if you eat the seed. But even so, I'm confident I can eat it without facing any danger," Klaus said, picking another red pea.

"Are you sure? I don't have any antidote on me," Queenie said, clearly worried.

"Don't worry." Klaus placed the pea in his mouth and began munching on it. Of course, immediately after the first nectar touched his tongue, he could feel the effects.

[You have consumed a Poison. Your Nine Reincarnation Divine Body has absorbed the poison.]

[Your Poison Overlord Talent grows stronger.]

[Your Poison Illusionist Overlord class grows stronger.]

"As I thought, this will be my snack for the rest of my stay in this academy." Klaus smiled, chewing on the seed of the pea.

The nectar enhances illusions, while the seed focuses more on poison.

"Are you alright?" Queenie asked, her tone laced with concern.

"I'm fine. This fruit is perfect for me—it'll help with my illusion class," Klaus replied confidently.

"Wait, you have an illusion class? Since when?" Queenie asked, her eyes narrowing in disbelief. She knew Klaus was skilled with the sword and spear.

She also knew he was a Spirit Master, but never in her wildest dreams did she imagine he had an illusionist class all this time.

"I'm a man of many talents," Klaus said smoothly as he stepped closer. Wrapping an arm around her waist, his hand wandered lower, brushing against her butt before giving it a gentle squeeze.

Queenie's cheeks turned crimson, heat rising to her face at the bold touch.

"Can I see it?" she asked, sounding composed despite her embarrassment.

"Sure," Klaus replied with a mischievous grin. He then tapped into the only illusion technique he could currently use.

"Reality Check: Infinity Me," she muttered immediately. In an instant, four different versions of Klaus appeared.

One wielded a sword, clad in the attire of a samurai.

The second held a book resembling a scholar who had just made a groundbreaking discovery, glancing through old records to ensure he wasn't plagiarizing.

The third stood motionless, his eyes narrowed at Queenie, scrutinizing her like a patient under examination. His attire, resembling that of a seasoned doctor, left no doubt about his role.

The fourth, however, held a sign that boldly declared, "I am awesome, right?"*

"Unbelievable," Queenie murmured, dumbfounded. She had seen many illusions in her life, but never had she encountered ones so vivid and lifelike.

"Are they real? Like clones?" she asked.

"No, but I can make them real," Klaus replied, a sly grin playing on his lips.

Of course, Klaus wasn't done. With just four of them active, he had already decided to leap straight to the fourth form of the technique.

"Watch this."

"Reality Check: Illusion Damage," he said confidently. Nothing seemed to change at first, but that was only on the surface.

The four clones sprang into action, moving toward the Red Pea tree. They plucked branches laden with peas and presented them to Klaus, who accepted them with a satisfied nod, tucking them into his spatial ring.

"Unbelievable," Queenie repeated, utterly shocked.

Klaus just smiled, knowing this technique was enough to boggle anyone's mind. No one could have anticipated the concept of illusions possessing tangible, functional forms.

"No need to be shocked. I am a man of many talents, after all," Klaus said, holding her shoulder as they moved through the pea field.

After a while, he counted thirteen Red Poison Illusion Pea Fruit plants. The discovery filled him with delight, knowing that soon he would become a terrifying existence with illusions at his command.

"This is the last of it. But I still can't believe you have an illusion class," Queenie said, still in shock.

"I just do. And soon, I will show you more. But first, I want to know more about you, since I've already shown you another side of me," Klaus replied.

"What do you want to know?" Queenie asked. Although she wanted to learn more about Klaus, she knew she couldn't push him to reveal too much.

"Tell me about your life before the apocalypse," Klaus said, genuinely curious about Earth—how it was, how people lived, and what families were like before it all came crashing down.

Queenie, who had expected a more intimate question, sighed. She began recounting her life, starting with her high school years, as far back as she could remember.

She talked about how she and Nari met and how much she loved reading about ancient mythology. She shared her fascination with certain gods and legends, speaking passionately about them.

She said a lot, and Klaus listened intently, his focus sharp and unwavering. After sharing her backstory, she turned the question on him, asking about his life before his awakening.

In the end, their conversation settled into a melancholic tone. The last time Klaus shared his story was back in Stone Valley, but hearing it again made Queenie sad.

"Don't worry. If my old man is out there, I'll find him. I know for a fact he's still alive," Klaus said with a small, reassuring smile.

"I know you will. You're a man of many talents, after all," Queenie replied with a smile, an attempt to lift his spirits.

Klaus, of course, appreciated her effort but wasn't about to let a chance to be shameless slip by.

"If you're really worried about my mental health, you could solve that with your lips," he teased, leaning closer to her.

"Let's go back first. We still have the night ahead of us—we can kiss then. For now, I just want to spend time with you before handing you over to Nari," Queenie said, smiling through her blush.

"I'm screwed, aren't I?" Klaus sighed.

"Look on the bright side—she'll be giving you special missions," Queenie said, trying to cheer him up.

"Yeah, well, I don't need special missions if I can't have peace of mind."

"You can always go to your ladies. They'll cheer you up," Queenie added, her cheeks reddening as she said it.

"Are you telling me I can come to you anytime?" Klaus asked, clearly enjoying the moment.

"I guess. But we can't do the... you know... just yet," Queenie stammered, her blush deepening.

"Look how flustered you are. Don't worry; I'll wait until you're ready." In truth, Klaus wasn't ready either. He wanted things to flow naturally.

'I have to see Big Sister before taking the next step. I need to learn from her,' Queenie thought, sighing inwardly.

She'd never dated or spent time understanding relationships between men and women, and now she felt the need for guidance—just like Miriam once sought help from Klaus's mom.

A while later, they were back inside the house. The rest of the day and night passed in each other's arms, savoring each other's lips.

Chapter 474 - 474: Back to The Outer Section

"So, you'll be leaving today, huh?" Queenie said, lying half-naked in Klaus's arms, still nestled in her small bed. The sleepwear she had chosen tonight was even more revealing than yesterday's.

Klaus, naturally, didn't mind at all. His hand brushed lightly across her body as he carefully avoided venturing too close to her chest, knowing full well that losing control was a very real possibility.

"I'm just going to be down there. If you miss me too much, you can always pop by," Klaus said with a playful smile.

"I will... but I have to visit Big Sister first," Queenie replied. She was determined to be more proactive now that she'd accepted Klaus as her man. Shyness wouldn't get her anywhere.

"We haven't even started anything yet, and you're already planning to meet your mother-in-law. I have to say, Queenie, I love that you're taking charge," Klaus teased, his tone dripping with amusement.

"Tsk... Keep teasing me, and I'll make sure Nari disciplines you for me," Queenie shot back with a smirk. She knew Klaus was cautious of the fiery woman—if not outright wary.

Why? Because while Klaus was undeniably strong, he was nothing compared to an Ascendant.

And Nari? If she wasn't the second-strongest among the Overlords, it was only because she'd been slacking in her training lately. Either way, the verdict was clear: Klaus was as good as cooked.

"I'll handle her somehow," Klaus sighed.

"Yeah, well, you might want to be wary of that thing poking my back. Nari can be a little... how should I put it? A little revealing with her body. And let me tell you, she's absolutely gorgeous when you see her."

"Better not listen to your 'little stick' and pay more attention to your brain. You might end up screaming in your sleep," Queenie said, her laughter echoing through the room, causing Klaus to sigh again.

"I'll manage. But once I rise to a level where I can beat her, I'll make sure she experiences a world of pain. Trust me, I don't shy away from disciplining beautiful ladies, and Nari fits the profile."

Queenie shook her head at him.

"And what do you mean by 'my little stick'? Do you want to test it out?" Klaus asked, recalling how she'd referred to his Paragon rod.

Queenie's body stiffened when she felt something hot press against her back. Klaus just smiled and added, "You're lucky I'm a good son of my father and a prince of my mom, or you'd be screaming by now."

Klaus kissed her forehead before deciding to get dressed. Queenie could only admire his fine physique and the tattoos decorating his back for a few fleeting seconds before he finished wearing his attire.

"Be sure to send some of the peas to your sister. They will help her greatly," Klaus said, kissing her lips. After a few minutes of tender affection, Queenie waved her hand, and Klaus disappeared.

A split second later, a red-haired lady appeared behind Queenie and delivered a playful slap on her exposed Butt.

"I'm proud of you, big sis," Nari said, leaping into her embrace like a little girl.

"Nari... were you spying on us?" Queenie asked, her tone a mix of curiosity and irritation. While she could have stopped Nari from spying, she had been so lost in her joy and pleasure that she forgot.

"No, I was just keeping an eye on any disturbances nearby. I didn't want anyone else snooping on your... special moment," Nari replied with a guilty smile.

"Tsk..." Queenie decided to ignore the slap and instead opted for a swim. Nari followed. Soon, the two beauties were gazing at each other in the pool.

"Don't make things difficult for him. If I hear you've done anything bad to him, I'll beat you up," Queenie warned.

"Relax, big sis. Klaus is like a brother to me; I wouldn't hurt him in any way."

Queenie knew she was lying but chose not to say anything. Whatever happened between the two, she had already found her happiness. She could only hope they wouldn't kill each other—that would be a disaster.

Klaus, who had vanished from the mountain peak, reappeared almost instantly in front of his room. Queenie used the power of the void to teleport him back to his room.

Although she was still in the early stages, using it within a certain mile was more than enough for her to handle.

"Void Travel, huh? I can't wait to gain such an ability," he muttered before focusing on his connection with Lucy.

'My wood princess, where are you?'

Lucy, currently exploring the outer section of the academy with the girls and Klaus's male friends, smiled when she felt his message.

'Come to the pavilion,' she replied.

Turning to the others, she added, "Ladies, let's head back to the pavilion and wait for Klaus. Big Sister Nari said he'd be back today."

Lucy, not wanting to answer too many questions if she revealed Klaus had already returned, decided to lie instead.

The ladies and Klaus's male friends decided to head back to one of the academy's hotspots. Along the way, countless eyes followed their every movement, captivated by their presence.

Thanks to Nari's visit the previous day, the entire academy had deemed them VVIPs. This newfound status elevated their celebrity standing, further amplifying their fame.

Everyone was eager to form connections with them, especially Klaus's male friends.

While the ladies kept bringing attention to Klaus's male friends, the vixens who had already attached themselves to them clung to them like glue, leaving no room for any tigress.

Mark and the others resigned themselves to their current companions, realizing they'd have to make do with the ones already by their sides.

Of course, Daniel had other ideas—he wanted Klaus to talk to their partners and convince them to give the boys more freedom.

For now, however, the women remained as docile as delicate flowers.

A few minutes later, Lucy and the ladies arrived at the pavilion and claimed an empty spot.

"When will Klaus get here? I want to show him my talent," Asha said, casting a sly look at Lily and Anna. The three had formed their own clique, calling themselves the 'Three Little Vixens.'

Though all three were considered Klaus's women, they chose to separate themselves from the others, forming a private group to hold their secret meetings away from everyone else.

"I also want to show him my talents," Lily said.

"Me too," Anna added.

Hanna, who understood what the two ladies were discussing, just sighed.

She was already planning to have a long and serious talk with her little brother about how he should handle the women in his life. Otherwise, she was sure he wouldn't get a single day of rest.

Naturally, Hanna wanted Klaus to spend less time entertaining them and more time focusing on his training.

Of course, if he refused to listen, she had no qualms about teaming up with a certain redhead to ensure he stayed dedicated to his studies.

Long story short, Klaus was bound to regret having a sister who had recently grown a little overprotective of him.

"Ladies, look who's back," Klaus announced, using his movement technique to appear suddenly and sneak up on them.

It worked quite well, too.

Chapter 475 - 475: Nari's Arrival, Setting Rules

"Brother, I'm done arranging everything. Just make sure you don't mess up the room, and you'll be fine living in it with a lady," Hanna said as she laid the second bed in Klaus's room.

That bed, of course, belongs to Nari, who was just there to make his life a living hell.

"Thank you, big sis," Klaus said, kissing her forehead.

"Mom told me to take care of you, and that's exactly what I'm going to do. Of course, you can choose to ignore my warnings—but you already know what will happen if you do," Hanna said with a sweet smile that carried a subtle hint of wickedness.

"I promise I won't chase skirts and will focus on training," Klaus sighed.

A few days ago, Hanna had decided to set some ground rules for him. He was only allowed to spend time with his ladies on Saturdays and Sundays.

Weekdays were strictly reserved for lectures, training, and cultivating. Naturally, before implementing these rules, Hanna sat the ladies down and had a talk with them too.

Although they weren't thrilled about the arrangement, their resistance crumbled when Hanna threatened to involve Nari, who had taken a liking to her due to their shared class.

This alliance made the ladies fall in line and accept her terms.

In the end, the overprotective big sister came out victorious.

"What are your schedules today, big sis?" Klaus asked. They had already registered for their lectures, so each would be attending different sessions depending on their elemental talent and class placement.

"I've been challenged by ten people, so I need to head to the duel hall to schedule the matches. After that, I'll attend the Archery lecture before wrapping up for the day," Hanna replied, making Klaus smile.

"Make sure you kick their butts, big sis," Klaus said confidently. He wasn't worried about Hanna losing—somehow, he just knew she would win.

The real question was how people would react when she unleashed her lightning, which was on the verge of awakening.

"What about you, brother? What's your schedule?"

"I have to wait for Nari. After that, I'll head to the Monsters and Beasts Anatomy class," Klaus replied.

"Really?" Hanna's brow furrowed at his response.

"I've heard only a handful of people go to that lecture," she said, clearly puzzled.

She hadn't chosen that class herself, as she didn't see its value—there were plenty of books on that subject, and she doubted the lecture could add much to what she could read on her own.

"Yeah, well, I like learning about monsters. Call me crazy, but I'll enjoy that class," Klaus said with a grin.

"You do you. I'll check in later to make sure you're not sneaking off to see your ladies," Hanna said with a mischievous smile.

"You're lucky there are no romantic feelings between us. Otherwise, I'd make you regret controlling my love life."

"Too bad I'm not into your handsome face," Hanna teased before running off.

Klaus smiled. "That bastard Jacob and his family nearly made me lose such an amazing sister. I swear, one day, I'll pop down to the underworld and give them another beating," he said with a grin, a little joy showing on her lips.

For now, he was happy Hanna was with him. Having a sister like her was the best thing ever for him. If there were a meter to show their trust and happiness level, it would surely measure in the millions.

He laid down on his bed and turned to look at the one beside him. After a moment's thought, he used his mind to move Nari's bed farther away, ensuring she wouldn't roll onto his in her sleep.

"What did I do to deserve this?" he muttered. "On one hand, there's a fairy that any man would love to live with, but on the other, she's so crazy that she can't even be looked at twice."

[What are you complaining about? Aren't you the man for the ladies? Sounds like a challenge to crack this nut. You're making me look bad here, brat,] the senior teased, fanning the flames.

<I'm not falling for this challenge, old man. She's just too crazy right now. I mean, someone who beats up her friends' cheating boyfriends? That's way too much for my liking,> Klaus sighed.

[Well, she's here now, so good luck. Hehe.]

As the senior's laughter echoed in his mind, the space around the building cracked. Nari suddenly leaped out, landing softly on the ground.

"Honey, I'm home," Nari called out cheerfully.

Klaus stepped outside to open the door for her. Soon, they were both inside the room.

"Why is my bed far from yours? We can't have that; move it closer to yours," Nari commanded immediately. Klaus, like an obedient child, complied.

"Good. Now, let's establish some rules," Nari said, sitting down confidently.

"Sounds like a plan." Klaus was actually pleased—this was also a chance for him to set some boundaries.

"First rule," Nari began, "you are not allowed to have sex with any of your ladies in here. Of course, they can come and play around, but it stops at that."

"Okay," Klaus nodded. He figured it wouldn't be an issue; he could always visit them in their rooms.

"Second," she continued, "you have to absorb ten monster cores before going to bed every night. Don't worry—I'll supply the cores."

"Okay," Klaus replied with a smile. More cores meant more power; he wasn't about to refuse that.

"Third," Nari added, "you must make your bed every morning as soon as you wake up. I refuse to live with a messy bastard."

Klaus smirked but didn't argue. He wasn't foolish enough to test her patience.

"My turn," he said, leaning back. "You're not allowed to wear provocative clothing. Anything that doesn't fully cover your chest or backside is banned. Also, you can't disturb me while I'm asleep."

"What do you mean I can't dress how I like? It's my body, not yours," Nari shot back. "That said, your rule is rejected. But bear in mind—if you have any lustful thoughts, I'll know and deal with you. And don't worry; I'm not a witch, so I won't disturb your sleep."

Klaus clenched his fist, tempted to retaliate, but he restrained himself. She was clearly provoking him, and he wasn't about to rise to the bait.

"You do know I'm your sister's boyfriend, right?" he said with a warning tone. "While I don't particularly care if you prance around half-naked, I'd advise you not to push your luck. If you ever wake up pregnant one day, don't blame me."

"Tsk, I'd like to see you try," Nari retorted with a smirk.

"Fine, I'm late for my first day of class. Bye." Klaus left the room, heading off to the lectures he'd been eagerly awaiting for the past two weeks.

Left alone in the room, Nari giggled softly, holding her cheeks. A few seconds later, Queenie appeared out of thin air.

"You really want to go through with this?" Queenie asked, her voice calm but laced with concern.

"Yes, big sis," Nari replied softly. "I can't stay like this forever. If I don't find myself, I'll be stuck at the Ascendent Stage for the rest of my life."

"Alright. I hope you succeed," Queenie said, giving her a small smile. "And please, don't beat up my boyfriend. He's the only one I have." Her cheeks flushed a light pink as she said that.

"I won't make life hard for him. After all, he's my salvation. I just hope he doesn't anger me too often," Nari replied with a faint smirk.

"Don't worry—he's not stupid. And who knows? You two might hit it off. Klaus is as destructive as you are... in all the worst ways," Queenie said with a teasing grin. She hugged Nari tightly and whispered something in her ear before vanishing into thin air.

"Tsk, I won't fall for that bastard," Nari muttered as she jumped onto her bed. Moments later, she was fast asleep.

It is said that wicked people sleep during the day so that they may cause chaos at night.

Chapter 476 - 476: Species On Earth

Immediately, Klaus left the room. He pulled up his tracker to check the location of his first lecture at the academy. It didn't take long for him to find the directions and start heading there.

When he attended the lecture on beasts and monsters during the Genius Gathering at Sinji Valley, he and Instructor Simon got along quite well.

Klaus was fascinated by monsters and was eager to learn more about them and their current standing on Earth. Back then, they had not yet taken the Union Trial, so there wasn't much he could say.

However, he had promised to dive deeper into the topic once he joined the academy.

Now that Klaus was finally there, he had registered for two hours of that class, two hours of the Spirit Master class, and two hours of swordsmanship.

Every disciple was advised to register for a minimum of three classes. Klaus, who didn't need most of the classes because of the extra effort he had put into developing his core, chose only the last two to meet the requirement.

He would have preferred Aoi as his swordsman instructor and Lulu as his Spirit Master tutor. Of course, that didn't mean he would slack off in the other two classes he had chosen.

"Instructor Simon, good to see you again." Klaus was the first to arrive and immediately greeted the less popular instructor at the academy.

"Klaus, you're here. Good to see you too." Simon looked genuinely pleased to see a disciple in his class.

"Well, I enjoyed our last lesson, so I'm eager to learn more," Klaus said, taking a seat in the front.

The lecture hall wasn't very large, likely because most disciples didn't enjoy attending it.

"I'm happy you're here," Instructor Simon said, sitting across from Klaus.

"Am I early?" Klaus asked, glancing at the empty seats around him.

Instructor Simon smiled slightly before replying, "I'm afraid you might be the only one taking my class this year. Most tend to drop it because of how unpopular it is and because it's similar to the beast-taming classes.

"Students usually prefer those classes, especially since many who take my course are also enrolled in beast-taming or something similar."

"I see. Well, we still have some time. Let's wait and see if anyone else shows up," Klaus suggested. He had barely finished speaking when a certain redhead walked into the room and sat down beside him.

"Nari, what are you doing here?" Klaus asked.

Instructor Simon, on the other hand, froze in place. His eyes widened as they landed on the strikingly beautiful Overlord.

"What does it look like I'm doing? I want to attend this class, too," Nari said, blinking innocently.

"But you're an instructor. You're part of the academy staff as a tutor. Why would you want to attend a class?" Klaus asked, clearly puzzled.

"It's the same thing. I want to learn more about beasts and monsters," Nari replied nonchalantly.

Klaus sighed and turned to Instructor Simon. "Just ignore this crazy woman and focus on the lesson. In fact, you can picture her as an annoying peacock and—ouch! Why did you pinch me?"

"You called me an annoying peacock," Nari pouted, crossing her arms.

"You... I'm here to learn, okay? If you don't want to learn, just excuse us," Klaus said, shifting to the next chair to put some space between them.

"It's time, Instructor Simon. Just start the class and don't mind her," Klaus added, resigned to the fact that he might be the only serious student this year.

"O-Okay," Instructor Simon stammered, looking slightly uneasy. Nevertheless, he decided to proceed with the lesson.

Nari, meanwhile, seemed more intent on annoying Klaus than actually paying attention to the class. Noticing this, Simon resolved to start and finish the lesson quickly, hoping she wouldn't cause him too much trouble.

"Before we begin, I have a question for you: how many species currently exist on Earth?" Instructor Simon asked Klaus.

"Three. We have humans, the Ice People, and the Water People," Klaus replied.

"I am afraid you are wrong," Instructor Simon said with a small smile.

"Although your answer may be accurate for humanoids, it is still incomplete. We have various species: humans, Ice-borns, Water-borns, zombies, beasts, and monsters.

However, this is just the general categorization we have established. While we may not have discovered all the existing races yet, we recognize six main species on Earth.

When we consider race, though, there are dozens, if not thousands, of different variations.

Before the apocalypse, we believed Earth belonged solely to humans, consisting of different races. However, we were wrong. There are far more dangers lurking beyond our initial understanding of the planet.

The Earth may seem small, but it is vast in ways you cannot yet comprehend. It holds more danger than you might think.

But don't worry. As we delve deeper into these lectures, we will come to understand that if humans become complacent, this world could be turned upside down.

But fear not; all of you are here to train and become the leaders of the earth in the coming years when we will have no choice but to stand up and claim our earth.

You are here to train and rise to a level where you can become the protectors of Earth."

Instructor Simon turned and glanced at Nari, who was staring intently at Klaus. Klaus, in turn, was fully focused on the lesson, paying close attention to every word Instructor Simon said.

It was an odd dynamic.

'It seems he genuinely wants to learn more about beasts and monsters, huh? Well, good for him. This weirdo really is an expert in this field,' Nari thought to herself, noting the serious expression on Klaus's face.

'It seems she's quite interested in him. I suppose this young man has more charm than any other man on Earth,' Instructor Simon mused, his gaze flicking toward Nari.

'Looks like I'm in the right place,' Klaus thought with a smile, his relentless curiosity about the Earth and the creatures inhabiting it finally beginning to find its outlet.

Nari paused momentarily before transmitting her thoughts to Instructor Simon through her unique telepathic abilities.

'You can go ahead and tell him everything, even the classified information. He seems genuinely interested in this class, and I want him to understand the dangers surrounding this Earth before it's too late.'

Instructor Simon was momentarily taken aback but quickly composed himself. A small sigh escaped his lips. In truth, when he saw Klaus in his class, he was pleased and had even decided to take the lessons to a deeper level.

He wanted to explore the various races of monsters, beasts, and zombies, explaining why Earth was in such peril. However, when Nari arrived, he discarded that plan and resolved to stick to the standard syllabus.

But now, with her approval, he felt reinvigorated. He decided to begin by taking Klaus deep into the realm of beasts and monsters, giving him the foundational knowledge he would need.

"Since today is our first meeting, I'll only touch on the surface to give you a fair idea of what to expect in the coming lessons," Instructor Simon said.

"Okay," Klaus responded with a nod and a smile.

Nari also smiled, knowing that Klaus's worldview was about to shift dramatically.

Chapter 477 - 477: The Strongest Entity On Earth

"First, we have to talk about the Zombies since they are the easiest to understand." Instructor Simon tapped on his tracker, and a projection appeared on the whiteboard.

"The Zombie species is made up of 69 different races. However, over the years, we have fought against them, and after countless battles, we managed to eradicate 39 of those races.

"You even participated in two of those battles: the Voltox Zombies and the DarkBlood Demon Zombies. It was a great feat worthy of reward. However, those are just the tip of the iceberg.

The true danger lies in the remaining races of Zombies. Currently, there are two factions of zombies, each led by an Overlord-level Zombie.

And while this might sound arrogant, these two Ascended are incredibly powerful, even more powerful than most of our own Overlords."

Klaus turned and looked at Nari, who was paying close attention to him.

"Looks like I have to make friends with these Zombies to deal with you, my little Nari," Klaus taunted. Nari, quick-tempered as ever, took the bait. A second later, a knock landed on Klaus's head.

"Don't compare me to those creatures," Nari said as she moved to sit beside him.

"Tsk." Klaus just chuckled and turned back to the lecture.

"How powerful are they, Instructor Simon?" Klaus asked.

"Very powerful. However, while they may not be able to do everything themselves, the armies they command tell the real story.

You see, the Zombie species now has two factions. One is led by a Zombie Empress, and the other by a Zombie Emperor. Of course, these are the titles they chose for themselves; they don't necessarily reflect their actual power levels.

Still, the danger they pose is immense. Thankfully, humans don't have to worry about the Zombie Empress. We have a good relationship with her."

"Say what now?" Klaus's eyebrow shot up at the revelation.

The idea of humans having a relationship with Zombies was unheard of. Yet, in a strange way, Klaus wasn't shocked. It almost felt like he had expected something like that all along.

"Don't be alarmed. It's only natural for evolution to change things. Naturally, developments like this are bound to happen," Instructor Simon explained.

"At first, Zombies were just mindless savages, but as they evolved, they began to develop awareness—or at least, some of them did.

The faction that isn't as hostile to us humans is the Vampiric Faction. They are led by a Zombie Empress who has ensured that the nine factions under her, out of the 30 remaining, are far more grounded than the Demon Faction led by the other Overlord.

Right now, humans are at war with the Demon Faction. In fact, once you become a Sage, you will be deployed there for a few months to help defend the unions from these savages."

"I see. So does that mean the Zombies from the Vampiric Faction no longer harm humans?" Klaus asked.

"That was the agreement. In fact, they don't need to eat humans anymore since these Zombies only rely on blood to stay strong. In a way, they are much more relatable than the Demon Faction.

But that doesn't mean they aren't hostile toward our kind. They simply choose to remain on their side of the world while we stay on ours. It works for both sides.

However, the Demon Faction still eats humans and even goes to attack the various unions. We'll soon be in an all-out war with them if we're not careful. But for now, the Earth's warriors are ensuring that doesn't happen."

"Good to know. Another question, though—if there's only one Ascendent from the Demon Faction of the Zombie race, why haven't the Overlords taken care of them? I'm sure our dear old Nari here can handle them," Klaus asked teasingly.

"Whack."

"Stupid head, do you think those human-eaters are the only danger on Earth?" Nari smacked his head.

"Indeed, what Overlord Nari said is true. While there is only one Zombie Ascendent from the demon faction, several Ascendent monsters are hiding, waiting for humans to make a mistake.

You see, while there are both Good and Bad Zombies, there are also Good Beasts and Corrupted Beasts."

"Are you saying there are more Ascendent Beasts than what the humans have now?" Klaus could feel a headache coming on.

One might say that with Earth having 7 Ascendents and 1 Void Stage warriors, they should have already rid the planet of the monsters, but the reality is that the humans don't hold the power here.

In fact, humans can be considered the ones in danger in this scenario.

"There are dozens of monster and beast factions. In fact, if you know the number of Ascendent-level monsters and beasts, you'd start to wonder why the Earth hasn't been overrun yet."

Nari gave him a slight nod.

"Klaus, on Earth, the strongest aren't from the human race, the ice race, the water race, the zombie race, or the beast race.

"The strongest is from the Monster race, and when I say monsters, I mean those that haven't become true beasts because of their corrupted nature."

"How strong are we talking?" Klaus asked.

"Several times stronger than Big Sister Queenie," Nari answered this time. Instructor Simon nodded.

He was already aware that the humans had recorded their first Void Stage expert, and it was none other than Queenie, the leader of the overlords.

"I think I want to know more about this so-called strongest monster on Earth," Klaus said, subconsciously radiating battle intent. Nari and Instructor Simon smiled.

Normally, all those who knew about this monster would shudder in fear, but Klaus looked ecstatic. He seemed eager to go head-to-head with this monster.

'He is just like her. If not for her worrying about me, she would have long attacked that monster.' A picture of Klaus and Queenie appeared in her head as she giggled inwardly.

"As I said, there are monsters that can't become true beasts, so they choose the corrupted path and become savages. The strongest monster is a corrupted beast if you want to frame it that way.

However, while it's just a single monster, it has 12 subordinates that we know of, and they are all on the same level as the Overlords.

We don't really have a name for it, but for now, you can just call it the two-headed, 14-legged spider demon.

Yes, the strongest monster is a spider with 14 indestructible legs and two heads, each holding different powers."

"Fourteen legs that can't be chopped off and heads with two different powers. Sounds like a handful," Klaus muttered.

"Indeed. We are still gathering information on them, but so far, we only know of one ability: Poison Spray. It has a very potent poison that can melt anything it comes into contact with.

Also, under its command are 12 Ascendent-level monsters and several Transcendent-level monsters. In a way, we lack the firepower to handle them."

Somehow, deep within, Klaus could tell he would soon be facing this monster. He had to because, while on the surface, everything may seem alright, the heavens had already made their move, and soon, different forms of danger would strike the Earth in ways nobody would expect.

A world housing a Paragon is a world destined to die.

Chapter 478 - 478: Sudden Warning From The Senior

"I can't believe there's a monster that strong on Earth. Fourteen legs that can't be cut and two heads that hold different powers. I feel like this monster is the true definition of terror," Klaus muttered, walking beside Nari as they headed to the cafeteria after finishing the lectures with Instructor Simon.

"It's indeed very strong, but Big Sister Queenie said that when her mom and the Moonborns arrive on Earth, she'll go and kill it," Nari said with a proud smile.

"So she told you about her origin, huh?" Klaus asked.

"Of course! I'm her little sister; it's only natural for her to tell me things like this. She even told me about her twin sister. I can't believe Lady Ohema was her twin sister all this time."

"Lady Ohema, huh? But hey, why can't you believe she was her sister? Can't you tell by their resemblance?" Klaus asked.

Ohema, the owner of the Gold Reserve Bank, was known by everyone, yet none knew her as the twin sister of the strongest Overlord. That seemed strange.

"That's because the Lady Ohema I knew looks different," Nari replied, pulling up a picture of a blonde-haired beauty and showing it to Klaus, whose brow furrowed when he saw it.

"I guess her disguise abilities are that good," Klaus smiled.

Only recently did he see Ohema's true appearance, so he wasn't shocked when he saw her other disguise.

"I can't believe you've seduced both sisters. Just how shameless can you be?" Nari muttered as they walked side by side.

"Hey, it was you who pushed her toward the handsome me. Yes, Queenie told me it was your idea. Thank you, by the way.

But still, you made me meet her in the first place. And oh, having two beauties as my women is good. You should try it sometime," Klaus flashed a smug look at her.

"Shameless pervert."

"Don't worry, dear, I won't chase after you if you don't want me to. But keep making my life hard, and I might just claim you for myself," Klaus gave her a teasing smile.

"In your dreams."

"Indeed. In my dreams, I might get the chance to do things I can't do with you in—ouch!" Klaus wasn't even finished when a smack landed on the back of his head.

This action didn't escape the shocked eyes of the disciples, who watched the two walk toward the cafeteria like best friends.

"Be a lady and show some elegance, Nari. Sometimes, it seems like you don't have feelings at all. Why don't you know how to love and feel?" Klaus glared at her and sped up, walking ahead.

Deep inside, her heartbeat quickened when she heard Klaus's words. It might have come out a little harsh.

"Sorry I said those harsh words," Klaus said, returning to hold her hand.

For some reason, he regretted saying that. It wasn't the best choice of words to say to a lady who, indeed, doesn't know what love is. Klaus, however, didn't know that.

But the truth is, Nari may seem confident and even push Queenie toward Klaus. But the fact of the matter is, she herself doesn't know what love is.

Scratch that—she doesn't know what feelings are. The Peacock lady doesn't have feelings.

She was born that way, and had it not been for Queenie, who had been setting her straight long before the apocalypse descended, she would have long become like the monsters in the wild.

Naturally, she could burn a whole city but wouldn't feel a thing.

"It's my fault for hitting you. But if you don't say the right words next time, I'll smack you silly," Nari smiled, placing Klaus's hand on her shoulder.

[Brat, pay close attention to what I am about to say. No matter what happens, this lady cannot be allowed to break through to the next stage.]

<What? Why can't she break through?> Klaus asked. The senior's tone struck him as rather strange.

[I'm not 100 percent sure, but I think she's a reincarnator. A very powerful one. Things might go bad for your world if she breaks through now.]

<A reincarnator? Like me?> Klaus asked.

[Yes, like you. However, I am concerned about the type of person she was in her past life. I don't know for certain, but for some reason, I can't give you a random name that might add to your Karma.

I can only say she shouldn't break through to the next stage. Not just yet. I'll need to understand her more to know for sure.]

<How can I help, Senior? This concerns Earth.> Klaus looked concerned now. If Nari posed a danger to Earth, he needed to act before it was too late.

[She seems to lack empathy. For now, do things that make her heart skip a beat. Anytime her emotions flare, I'll be able to get closer to figuring her out.]

<This sounds like a bad idea,> Klaus thought, uneasy.

[It is indeed a bad idea. You might suffer since her emotions are almost nonexistent. In a way, you'll be teaching her how to feel, which will likely backfire on you in many ways. But you're doing it for a cause, and I'm sure you'll be alright.]

<Fine.> Klaus subconsciously squeezed Nari's hand, causing her to glare at him before a smack landed on the back of his head.

"Tsk." Klaus chuckled, knowing she would be a handful.

He could tell this was going to be very hard. But for now, he decided to play it cool and pretend she wasn't a threat to Earth. Once he became a Saint, he would start dealing with her.

Who knows? He might even be able to influence some of her feelings.

They continued their journey toward the cafeteria, with Nari's hand now resting on Klaus's shoulder, making the two of them look like old friends reunited after many years.

Are they dating?

Did they know each other before the apocalypse?

Is she his sister?

Questions upon questions rose in the minds of onlookers as they watched Klaus and Nari walk together. Even the instructors who knew who Nari was couldn't help but wonder the same things.

Far from the academy, Queenie, who had been standing atop a mountain for the past hour, sighed as she watched Klaus and Nari walking with their hands on each other's shoulders.

"I hope you succeed this time, Nari, because next time, I will be forced to put you down, and I do not want to kill my own sister."

After saying that, she vanished, heading toward the Northern Union, specifically Ross City. It was time for her to learn from her eldest sister.

Meanwhile, Nari and Klaus reached the cafeteria, where Hanna and Lily were already done with their lectures and having a bite.

Anna wasn't there yet. After finishing her Water Mage class earlier, Anna still had to attend Ice Mage class.

"Ladies," Klaus greeted, pulling out a chair for Nari, who gave him a look before sitting down.

"How were your first days?" Klaus asked.

"It went better than I'd hoped," Lily replied.

"Same here," Hanna added, agreeing with Lily.

"Do you have any plans for the day?" Klaus asked, hoping they didn't so he could drag them away and ditch Nari. Unfortunately, luck wasn't on his side.

"I have two duels in an hour," Lily replied.

"I have three today, three tomorrow, and four on Friday," Hanna said.

"Maybe you and big sister Nari should come and watch. We leave in 30," Hanna proposed, and Klaus sighed.

Thirty minutes later, they arrived at the Battlegrounds, where dozens of Arena were built.

Chapter 479 - 479: To The Duels (1)

Klaus was currently seated with Nari, doing his best not to shout at the countless gazes directed at him. Clearly, everyone was curious about who he was and how he managed to have all these beauties by his side.

Of course, his answer would likely be along the lines of, "It's not my fault I'm handsome and awesome."

However, Klaus wasn't thinking about that at the moment. His mind was occupied with what the senior had told him.

He was struggling to wrap his head around the fact that Nari was essentially a ticking time bomb.

The revelation that she didn't have feelings was another thing he was trying hard to comprehend. The Nari he met at Stone Valley had been lively and pushy, but she had also shown emotions to some extent beyond those traits.

For fuck's sake, she was the one who helped Queenie navigate her feelings about whether she wanted to make advances toward him.

If anything, Queenie should have been the one who lacked feelings, empathy, and emotion. But to think that the lively Nari was the one without them? Klaus was blown away.

Then he remembered Queenie's case, where she couldn't recall her blood family after 24 hours. Klaus could tell something wasn't right, but he just didn't know what.

'Aah, what a headache. Does this have something to do with me? Because as far as I remember, Queenie, Lucy, Anna, and Hanna are somehow linked to me. Who's to say she isn't?'

Klaus exhaled and chose to focus on the duel. It was Lily's turn to fight.

Lily was ranked 10th, so naturally, she could challenge and be challenged. In this match, however, she was the one initiating the challenge.

Her opponent was also a swordsman, hailing from the Mason Great Clans. Ezekiel Blackson, the 4th ranker in the Southern Union during the Union Trials, was naturally confident in his abilities.

The two stepped into the arena, and like any third-rate villain, Ezekiel's behavior was vulgar.

"So, you're one of the sluts following Klaus around, huh?" Ezekiel said with a disdainful expression.

"If I were you, I'd stop following him and bury my face somewhere. Just being close to you makes me feel disgusted," he added, his words drawing attention from the spectators, who were there to watch and study their fellow disciples and potential opponents.

"I don't need to bury my face. I'm too beautiful for that—unlike you, who would lose a beauty contest to a baboon," Lily replied with a teasing smile.

The moment she delivered her retort, the crowd erupted in laughter. Lily might have been quiet before, but she grew a pair after tasting the Star Juice.

"Instructor, can we start so I can shut this bitch up?" Ezekiel snapped, his anger flaring like any predictable side character.

The instructor overseeing the duel sighed and started the match. He was no stranger to such exchanges between opponents.

"Die, bitch!" Ezekiel shouted, lunging at Lily in an attempt to end the battle quickly and secure his moment of glory.

Lily, however, stood still, calmly watching as Ezekiel charged toward her. His weapon thrust forward, aiming for a decisive strike, but she vanished before his blade could even graze Lily's armor.

Ezekiel's sword freely stabbed the air.

Suddenly, an agonizing cry echoed across the arena as Ezekiel was sent flying, landing outside the ring with a resounding thud.

In the spot where Ezekiel stood, Lily's slender legs touched the ground. She hadn't used any sword skills or technique.

She just used sheer speed to dodge Ezekiel's attack and land her own attack using her leg, breaking a few of his ribs in the process.

"The winner of the duel is Lily Felin. Congratulations, you have claimed the 9th rank on the outer disciple Ranking chart," the instructor announced with a small smile. Lily nodded and walked toward Ezekiel.

"Go train for another hundred years; maybe then you won't scream like a coward when I land another strike." With those words, she turned and walked toward Klaus, who welcomed her with the kiss he had promised.

The ladies around could only watch with jealous expressions.

However, they also seemed uneasy. Nobody saw when Lily moved or when she attacked. By the time they realized what had happened, it was already over.

In truth, Lily saw Ezekiel's movements in slow motion. Klaus had given her three powerful techniques, two of which were designed to harness her wind affinity in ways even gods would envy.

She had begun cultivating the [Immortal Wind], transforming her core into a wind-type core. This had boosted her speed several times over.

But the real game-changer was the [One with the Wind] technique, meant for movement. She had just started cultivating its first form, allowing her to use the wind to move incredibly fast with minimal effort.

Ezekiel never stood a chance. Even a dozen of him wouldn't have been enough.

Lily and Anna had been pushing themselves relentlessly in their training, trying to catch up to Hanna. The results were already starting to show.

"You did well, Lily," Klaus said, patting her head. Her next opponent was ranked 7th on the chart, and from what she knew, this person was both a hater and a legacy. Naturally, she had to take her down.

Anna was ranked 8th, so Lily wouldn't challenge her. If she reached 3rd before Anna, she wouldn't contest her position. That was the agreement between them.

"Look, it's Hanna's turn," Lily said, pointing toward a particular arena.

A young man with short, dark hair and athletic features stepped onto the stage. In his grip was a spear, and the air around him was cold and freezing.

It didn't take a genius to figure out that he had the ice element and was a spearman.

He was the third ranker before Klaus and the new batch arrived.

This made him a veteran, and now he was here to claim the second spot since the previous first and second-rankers had chosen to climb the stairs, knowing they wouldn't be able to suppress Klaus.

In the past two weeks, 70% of the veterans had climbed the stairs, fully aware that the tasks given to them by their faction leaders were doomed to fail.

The outer section now has a new Overlord, and this Overlord was friends with a true Overlord of Earth. That fact alone instilled fear in everyone.

None of them wanted to provoke him. Their only options were to avoid him entirely or insult him secretly, praying he wouldn't find out.

Hanna walked toward the arena, her beauty drawing every gaze. Her blue hair had started to grow longer, cascading down her back, but that didn't get their attention.

Hanna's armor seemed almost alive, clinging to her like a second skin and accentuating her curves.

If she weren't Klaus, the madman's sister, suitors would already be lining up with proposals. But with the tiger prowling nearby, no one dared to make a move.

Klaus smiled as he watched his sister step into the arena.

"Damn, she's beautiful," Klaus laughed, only to be silenced by a smack to the back of his head.

"Pervert," Lily muttered, and Nari gave her a thumbs up.

Chapter 480 - 480: To The Duels (2)

Hanna and Javier stepped into the arena, each ready for battle. One was defending her ranking, while the other sought to snatch it away.

"Little sister, you are Big Brother Klaus's sibling, so I won't make things hard for you. You can concede now and make things easier for the both of us," Javier said with a confident smirk.

Hanna used all her willpower to suppress the twitching at the corners of her lips. 'Little sister? Really?'

She was older than Klaus, her brother, so why was she suddenly the "little sister," while Klaus was now the "big brother"?

She glanced at Klaus, who was grinning at her with a teasing expression. Shaking her head, she turned back to Javier.

"I'm not that little. If you don't believe me, we can fight, and you'll see for yourself," Hanna replied, stepping into a fighting stance.

"Fine. Don't say I didn't warn you." Javier mirrored her, his spear exuding potent ice qi.

"Klaus, do you think Hanna can win? She doesn't know anything about her opponent," Lily asked, her voice tinged with worry.

If Hanna lost, she would have to swap her rank with Javier, who had recently risen to the 45th rank after defeating the previous holder just hours ago.

Now, he was aiming for the second spot. He was feeling confident because he felt like this new batch was not worth paying much attention to.

The only person they fear is Klaus.

"I don't know about the dude who's trying so hard not to be arrogant, but Big Sister will handle him in a way that'll make him think twice before challenging her again," Klaus said, unfazed.

He wasn't worried. Hanna had confided in him about the Lightning Seal within her soul sea and the benefits she had already begun to reap from it.

"START"

The instructor gave the order, and ten ice arcs immediately sliced out of Javier's spear, appearing in front of Hanna.

Javier followed swiftly, closing the distance and entering the attack zone the next second. However, before his attacks could land, a sharp whizzing filled the air, and Hanna reappeared four meters away.

The attacks struck her—but only on her afterimage, a flicker of lightning left in her wake.

"What?"

Javier was stunned but quickly recovered, spinning around to charge at Hanna again. This time, he unleashed a flurry of strikes, each one sending ice bullets hurtling toward her.

Yet, just as he prepared to land a decisive blow, Hanna vanished again, leaving behind another shimmering afterimage crackling with lightning.

"Looks like she's started to master the technique," Klaus muttered, a proud smile playing on his lips.

He had transferred a movement technique called [Lightning Steps] to her seven days ago, forgetting to give her one when he distributed the techniques the last time.

But he hadn't expected her to master it to this level so quickly. She was using the first form, [Afterimage Steps], to evade Javier's attacks effortlessly.

"Is she not going to use her bow?" Lily asked curiously.

Hanna, however, continued to dodge, moving gracefully away from Javier, who was growing visibly frustrated as his attacks failed to connect.

His irritation simmered, but in an effort to maintain his composed image, he refrained from lashing out.

His restraint turned out to be his mistake.

Hanna's next move stunned everyone.

After creating a distance between them, she parted her middle and index fingers, forming a V-shape. Then, as though pulling back the string of a slingshot, she drew in lightning, which instantly locked onto Javier.

"Lightning Slingshot." Her fingers cracked with blue lightning, "Exploding Bullets," the lightning bullet escaped the slingshot like a fired gun.

BOOM!

The lightning bullet that shot out from her makeshift lightning slingshot appeared in front of Javier in the blink of an eye.

But rather than piercing his body, Hanna snapped her fingers, and the bullet exploded into a three-meter-wide burst of crackling lightning.

Javier was blasted out of the arena, landing heavily with a few lightning burns marking his body.

"The winner of the duel is Hanna Kendrick. Congratulations! You have retained your rank and earned 1,000 Celestial Points for defending your position.

Challenger Javier Diego has dropped to level 47 after losing to Hanna Kendrick. You may challenge her again in two weeks."

Hanna gave Klaus a small smile before walking over.

"You did well, big sister. I never knew you'd dropped the bow and decided to take up the slingshot. What an unruly girl," Klaus joked, glancing at Nari, who was now holding onto Hanna.

The two women were part of the same team—two determined ladies set on reforming Klaus and steering him away from his shameless self.

In plain terms, they plan to make his life a living hell in order to force him to train instead of lazing around.

"If I had used the bow, I might have accidentally killed him," Hanna replied calmly.

"Don't worry; this arena is designed so nobody can truly die. The Archmage who created it is a Transcendent with exceptional mastery over a field called Runic Magic.

Even if he's burned, as long as he's inside the arena, he won't die—unless you attack him outside," Nari explained, prompting Klaus to nod in understanding.

He wasn't surprised, considering he'd used a similar arena in his past life. Back then, Fruity had single-handedly challenged a hundred demons to quickly rise through the ranks and enter the Bloodline Awakening Trial.

Even if you died, you would simply respawn outside.

"Who are the next targets on your list?" Klaus asked.

"One is ranked 34, and the other is 28."

"Okay. Do well to win, big sis. Losing is not an option."

Klaus couldn't understand why nobody dared challenge him, especially since Nari wasn't the one who would fight on his behalf.

It was like they all thought he would fight with Nari on his team or assumed Nari would fight for him. Long story short, they are not challenging him.

Twenty minutes later, Lily won her next match, pushing her to the 7th rank after defeating Madison—a legacy from the Southern Union who hated Klaus for obvious reasons.

Hanna also secured a victory in her second match, which lasted only a few seconds. Her opponent, who was also a bow user, failed to land even a single arrow. In the end, Hanna delivered a powerful blow to his ribs, sending him flying.

Two hours later, Klaus's other friends arrived for their duels.

"Anna, who will you be battling today?" Klaus asked. Feeling increasingly bored, he wanted something exciting to stir his mood.

"I challenge Ruby, the so-called Ice Princess from the Ice Union," Anna responded with a frown. For some reason, the title annoyed her deeply.

It felt personal—so much so that she was determined to defeat Ruby before the girl could become widely known by that title.

"I like the spirit. Go kick her butt and claim your rightful title as the Ice Princess. It'll suit you perfectly," Klaus said, giving her a playful wink.

In his past life as Fruity, he had been infatuated with an Ice Princess to the extent that he sneaked onto the carriage his Uncle Monks were using to transport goods to the city—just for a chance to meet her.

Ultimately, their meeting was brief, after which his life turned upside down. He didn't know when—or if—she would recover her memories, but he hoped Anna would claim the title in this life, too.

"Then I'll be going now. I need to put that bitch in her place," Anna declared, walking away clad in the ice-green armor Nadia had crafted for her.