

## Paragon 511

Chapter 511 - 511: 1 vs 3 (2)

The faces of both friends and foes looked grim as they stared at Klaus, his bloody weapon, and the battered Clark, uncertain whether he was alive or not.

They were all terrified at that moment. Lucy and his other lovers fared no better. But Klaus wasn't about to make things easy for them.

His plan now was to do one thing and one thing only: turn the academy his woman had founded into an institution worth being proud of.

Yes, Klaus was about to play the role of the husband who secretly used his abilities to elevate his wife's enterprise to its peak.

Queenie, the leader of the overlords, never asked for it, but he is doing it anyway.

After today, when word spreads that a mere Grandmaster-stage expert waltzed into the inner section of the academy and singlehandedly destroyed everyone, people will realize they are nothing more than sheltered greenhouse flowers.

This will force them to pick their weapons and begin training hard again.

Klaus kicked Clark's body, sending him flying out of the arena.

"Don't worry. He's very much alive. However, when he wakes up, he will be a new person. He will become someone who can call himself a warrior and take pride in it." Klaus swung his sword, flinging off the blood.

'Yuying, I wish you were here to see me finally use the Art of Torture you taught me,' Klaus sighed, his mind drifting back to his time in the Witch Tower with Yuying. The tormented world was one of the best times in his past life.

Full of battles and bloodbaths.

'We will meet again, I know it.' Taking his mind off that thought, he pointed his sword at the 14 left.

"I know there's a no-killing rule, so don't worry—I won't kill any of you. But know this: after today, sit down and reevaluate your lives. Ask yourselves this question, 'Do I want to keep being a loser, or do I want to be a warrior?'"

"Now, don't keep me waiting. I have an experiment to conduct, and you 14 are the best specimens." Klaus stood calmly, waiting for the next person to enter.

"Oscar, you're next," Jason announced, prompting the second member of his faction to step into the arena.

"Just because you caught Clark off guard, don't expect to have the same luck," Oscar said as he drew a dagger. Being an assassin, he relied heavily on his speed.

"So they all say... until it happens," Klaus chuckled.

"Begin!"

Oscar moved immediately, aiming to land the first blow. But by the time he reached where Klaus had been standing, Klaus was already gone.

Unfazed, Oscar shifted again, determined to land just one strike. He had an ability that allowed him to lock down his opponent with a single attack, granting him three seconds to deliver a decisive blow of his choosing.

However, as things stood, he couldn't gain the upper hand. Klaus was simply too fast.

"A wise man named Fruity once said, 'Don't believe everything you see.'"

Oscar, who was about to strike Klaus at the western side of the arena, froze mid-motion and turned sharply toward the opposite end. There, Klaus sat casually on his ice throne, eating an apple.

Gasp!

Everyone in the audience gasped again. This time, nobody knew what to think. Just like Oscar, they had all been tracking his movements as he pursued Klaus.

None of them could comprehend how someone who had been running around the arena moments ago was now seated so calmly at the opposite end.

In fact, they couldn't understand how Klaus seemed to be in two places at once.

"Remember this," Klaus began, his tone almost instructive, "when you meet an illusionist in battle, first you should close your eyes. You wouldn't want to see things you're better off not seeing.

Ah, well, let me clarify. In the future, when you meet an illusionist who isn't me in battle, you should first close your eyes."

Before anyone could react further, Klaus moved. A moment later, Oscar's agonized screams echoed through the arena.

Five minutes later, an unconscious Oscar was tossed unceremoniously out of the arena.

"Next."

The remaining 13 took an instinctive step back, sweat trickling down their foreheads.

Jason walked into the arena holding a whip, exuding a chilling aura of ice.

"An interesting choice of weapon you have there, Mr. I'll be borrowing that to deal with an ugly bitch later," Klaus said, gesturing at Jason to take his best shot.

"Whiplash." Jason wasted no time, striking his 4-meter-long whip at Klaus using the strongest skill in his arsenal.

The whip unleashed a menacing ice that instantly dropped the temperature to absolute zero, freezing the entire arena.

Ice mist engulfed the space, making visibility torturous to the eyes. The attack carried a potent ice energy source that amplified its power by 70%.

But that wasn't all—the whip cut squarely into Klaus, delivering a blow capable of putting him out of commission for a while.

"Next time, learn how to respect your seniors," Jason muttered, his vision unaffected as he stared at the frozen Klaus.

In his eyes, Klaus was frozen solid for the next couple of hours.

"Not bad, but you still don't have what it takes to defeat me," Klaus replied, forcing Jason to step back. But he was too late.

Klaus appeared behind him, and what followed was a soul-rending scream that sent chills through everyone present, making their blood run cold just from hearing it.

Klaus knew it would have been dangerous if the attack had struck him directly. So, right before the blow landed, Klaus employed the [Reality Check] illusion technique.

Using the final form of the technique, he made the illusionary copy of himself tangible enough for the ice to affect it, while his true body used the Vanishing Step to appear behind Jason.

"You losers are much weaker than I anticipated," Klaus said, throwing the unconscious Jason out of the battle arena.

"I expected a challenge, but it seems you all think being hailed as geniuses makes you the best. I hate to break it to you, but you're not even close to a true genius—and I don't even claim that title myself.

But don't worry, I'll try to teach you the hard way. After all, what kind of man would I be if I turned a blind eye to your arrogance and ignorance?"

Klaus spoke with a demeanour of deity.

Klaus picked up the whip and examined it for a moment. "Who's next? I don't have all day." He looked at the remaining twelve and smiled.

"My Celestial Wind Pavilion accepts defeat. We won't be participating any longer," Soijin Choi said, stepping back with his teammates, who gave their leader a silent thumbs-up in approval.

"Hmm, taking the coward's way out, huh? Not bad. At least you know when to run and survive," Klaus commented.

He turned toward the three remaining factions.

"My Thunder Blaze Sect will also withdraw from this challenge. We accept our defeat," Jake Tyson, the leader of the fourth-strongest faction, said as he led his team away.

"That's 90 million Celestial points down. What about you losers? Do you want to bug out or keep going?" Klaus asked, turning to the first- and second-strongest factions in the academy—the only ones still standing.

"Don't think that just because you somehow managed to scare them away, we'll concede," Sofia, the leader of the strongest faction, said.

"Good. I don't want you to concede. After all, how would my faction become the strongest if I don't defeat you losers in combat?"

Klaus walked back a few steps and narrowed his eyes at the six remaining opponents. Suddenly, his mood changed, and he spoke.

"Let it be known that I, Klaus Hanson, challenge these six to a deathmatch. May the academy acknowledge my challenge."

Chapter 512 - 512: Unknown Hatred

A pin-drop silence fell over the space. Nobody dared to breathe or even utter a single word upon hearing Klaus's bold and chilling challenge.

Deathmatches were not something one could easily opt for. In fact, the academy frowned upon them despite making them a part of its structure.

Deathmatches were meant to be a last resort when none of the usual reconciliations worked during a disagreement between two individuals.

They were used to determine who got to live and who died. Because of this, the academy only allowed them as a final measure.

So, everyone was taken aback when Klaus switched from a friendly duel to a death match.

"Hahaha! You're digging your own grave, bastard. Do you think we're weak like those idiots?" Sofia laughed upon hearing Klaus's challenge.

In fact, the others beside her all wore mocking smiles on their lips, Hunter and Kate included. They treated Klaus's challenge as an opportunity to win and kill him.

But that was their mistake.

"You're all laughing. Can you tell me why?" Klaus asked, looking back at the six individuals.

"We're laughing because of your challenge. We accept. You better say your goodbyes to your bitches; your end is near," Hunter responded. All six of them stepped into the Arena.

"But I don't see it that way. And thanks for accepting my challenge." A grin spread across Klaus's face. His mood grew murderous as he began radiating chilling killing intent.

Suddenly, the clouds above began turning dark. The weather shifted as lightning and thunder started forming in the sky. The place started turning ominous.

"You see, for the past few days, I've been thinking about the best way to kill people, but I never had the chance. I was away on a mission, and there, I only faced monsters.

But killing monsters and humans are two very different things."

The clouds grew even darker, and the thunder rumbled ominously.

"I think we all know killing humans has a certain allure to it. I mean, wouldn't you want to sink your sword into them and twist until they draw their last breath? Or swing your sword and sever their heads from their shoulders?"

Klaus's body began to emit a dark energy that sent chills down every spine. The air around him grew thick and sinister. His aura turned to that of hatred...intense hatred.

"At night, I only dream of three things. First, I dream of holding a hot iron against Kate's face. I mean, just look at her—she has the kind of face that begs for a hot iron.

I would love to have the chance to see how it feels." Klaus's face turned sinister as a smile, devoid of warmth, crept across his features.

Those who saw this took a few steps back.

The face staring at them was one they never wanted to see again. They all turned their eyes away from him. But they couldn't block their ears—knowing it was futile.

Klaus's words entered their minds as if they were wirelessly connected to him.

"The second thing—I dream of severing your limbs, Hunter. You see, in my dream, you were lying on the ground with your hands and legs cut off. I would love to see that sight, and thankfully, I will see it today."

Suddenly, a large golden ring bathed in lightning appeared behind Klaus. The ring was so majestic that it seized everyone's attention the moment it materialised. The Lightning source Diagram appeared.

But then they felt another chill run down their spines. The aura emanating from the ring was overwhelming.

"For my third dream, it was watching your charred body on the ground, Sofia. I hate the smell, but seeing your burnt corpse would certainly make me feel something."

ROAR!

Klaus's fire dragon appeared in the air and roared. The whole area turned scorching hot as a terrifying aura descended.

Sofia, who prided herself on being the only soul with connections to dragons, felt her body give out. It was as if the sight of the 140-meter-long dragon rendered her small, insignificant, and utterly powerless.

"I don't know about you three, but I would love to kill you too. I can't stand seeing my enemies strutting around as if they own the place. So, I'll kill all three of you.

And to make it clear that today will be your last day on Earth, I want all six of you to come at me together. I won't enjoy dragging this out with individual matches." Klaus drew his sword.

BOOM!

Suddenly, his sword intent and slaughter aura erupted, flooding the entire area. An unknown anger surfaces, feeling the whole place with hatred and resentment.

Thud.

Disciples began collapsing to the ground as Klaus's aura filled the space. Of course, he wasn't using it at full capacity.

However, the same could not be said for Hunter and his team. They all turned pale as Klaus's aura pressed down on them.

None of them could even move a finger.

Klaus stepped forward and began walking toward them.

"How does it feel knowing today is your last on Earth? Do you regret targeting me? Do you regret allowing yourself to be polluted by your family and coming against me and my friends?"

Well, regrets are just fairytales. In this life, you and I know there's no such thing as regret. There is only one life, and that life must be cherished.

But you losers chose to come against me. Now you've fallen into my trap, and I have the right to claim your useless lives as per the rules of a deathmatch."

Klaus's fire qi surged into his sword, filling the aura-hot arena with even more potent energy.

"Don't blame yourself; blame your parents for being terrible parents."

"Moon Slash," Klaus swung his sword in a wide arc, sending a clean red crescent arc at the six standing in front of him.

Gasp.

Everyone gasped as they held their breath, knowing the six of the academy's finest were gone for good. However, that didn't happen. Just when the attack was within a meter of them, a bald figure appeared and blocked it.

"Calm down, disciple Klaus," Old Lu, the Dean of the academy, said, blocking Klaus from killing the six disciples.

"No," Klaus muttered before his eyes turned red.

"Buddha command, Buddha dispose. Instant Teleportation." Klaus stepped forward, and a red circle appeared beneath Old Lu.

"Wha-" He wasn't even finished when he was sucked into the circle, appearing 100 miles away from the academy.

'I am sorry, Uncle Monk, but I must kill these six...three.'

"Moon Slash." Klaus immediately slashed his sword again, sending a more powerful fire arc at the disciples, who were wetting themselves.

"Klaus, stop!" Nari shouted, appearing before the six disciples. The attack was blocked, and she immediately charged at Klaus, ready to knock him out. However, before she could reach him, Klaus vanished.

"Noooooo!" The next second, Klaus was in front of Kate Duncan, sword in full swing. Nari screamed, but she wouldn't be able to save her. She was tricked into coming after an illusion.

Klaus's sword cut through the air, aiming to behead her. The sword fell an inch from her neck when a slender hand suddenly caught it.

"I am sorry, Klaus." That was all Klaus heard before Queenie knocked him out. The next second, she vanished with Klaus's body.

But she failed to notice something—Klaus's dragon was still active.

ROAR.

The dragon dashed at the six disciples with the intent to incinerate them. However, Nari was prepared this time. She waved her hand, and the six disciples vanished.

ROAR.

An angry roar escaped the dragon's mouth. It turned and faced Nari with bloodshot eyes. However, after a few seconds, it vanished from the air, taking away all the hatred and resentment.

Chapter 513 - 513: Tell Me, What Do You See

A few days ago, the inner section of the Celestial Mountain Academy was filled with proud and arrogant disciples who believed they were above everyone else.

They thought they were superior to those who couldn't make it just because they had become part of the academy after enduring gruelling trials.

They assumed that ranking at the top of the charts and receiving constant praise made them better than others.

They believed that being members of the strongest factions in the academy made them untouchable behemoths.

However, that arrogance, pride, and ignorance were shattered when Klaus appeared and reminded everyone that they were insignificant in the grand scheme of things.

They watched as he singlehandedly disciplined disciples several stages above him as though it was the most natural thing in the world.

They witnessed how he subdued six opponents and nearly killed them if not for the intervention of two Overlords and a Transcendent. Nari, Queenie, and the Dean had to step in.

Today, in the inner section of the academy, everyone has received a harsh reality check. For the first time since the academy's founding, its true aim and objective have been recognized.

The once-arrogant and prideful bunch are returning to their senses, thanks to Klaus's one-sided display of brutality and discipline.

Even the instructors seemed to have gained some enlightenment.

"Sister Lucy, do you think Klaus will be alright?" Asha asked, looking very worried.

"He will. He was taken away by the leader of the Overlords. She and Klaus are friends, so she won't do anything bad to him," Lucy said, having already informed Ohema, who had told her to calm down.

"Okay. But if something happens to him, I will kill those six bastards." Asha clenched her tiny fist, looking both angry and sad at the same time.

"You ladies should come stay at my place for a while. The bed is big enough for all five of us," Lulu said, noticing the unease in their eyes.

Thanks to her strong spiritual strength, she could shield herself and the four ladies from Klaus's out-of-control aura, which had knocked most of the disciples unconscious.

Also, she handled the pressure well because of her stronger mental strength. When Klaus unleashed his intent and aura, everyone felt a dread that filled them with the primal fear born only from experiencing something truly horrifying.

They all are afraid of Klaus now.

"I think that is a great idea," Lucy nodded. She had already planned to stay with her sister for a week in the outer section, but now that Lulu had offered, she could only say yes.

Later, they all moved to Lulu's residence, where the five ladies spent the next few weeks together, recovering from the traumatic experience.

Klaus would have to do more than apologize the next time he saw them.

Meanwhile, Old Lu, whom Klaus had unknowingly sent to the bottom of a river 100 miles away from the academy, finally arrived back at the academy. He went straight to his residence to change into something decent.

Afterwards, he climbed to the top of the mountain where Klaus's unconscious body was laid in bed after Queenie had cleaned him up and laid him down.

With her enhanced spiritual awareness, she could tell that something had come over Klaus for a moment. As to what it was, she would have to wait for Klaus to wake up.

"How is he?" Old Lu asked as soon as he appeared at the top of the mountain.

"He is stable. All that's left is for him to wake up," Queenie replied. She had just returned to the academy a few days ago.

"Okay. I'll be on my way then. I thought he had woken up so I could give him a good smacking for sending me to the bottom of the river." Old Lu sighed in relief for some reason after hearing Klaus was okay.

It was like a fear of losing him rose in his heart out of nowhere. Just like Queenie, he, too, felt like Klaus wasn't in the right mindset when he tried to kill Kate Duncan and the rest.

"I'll inform you when he wakes up," Queenie said. Old Lu left for his residence, where he planned to enter seclusion for a week to calm his chaotic heart.

"Are you sure he will be alright?" Nari appeared the next second, looking very worried.

However, if one looked deep into her eyes, it was clear she wasn't entirely certain of her feelings. It was as if she didn't know whether to be worried or not.

Queenie looked at her and sighed inwardly.

"He will be fine. You don't have to worry."

"Tsk, who's worried? I just wanted to check if he was okay. He got me worried there for a second," Nari said, her expression betraying her words as a worried look lingered on her face, contradicting her claim.

Queenie sighed again, knowing she had to do what she did best—share her feelings.

"Klaus will be fine, Nari. You can go and make sure his friends and sister are safe. I'll take care of him for you."

"Okay, I'll go now. When he wakes up, call me, okay? I don't want to sleep alone in our room," Nari said, glancing at Klaus's sleeping body before walking away.

After she was gone, Queenie approached the bed and sat down.

"You don't know this, Klaus, but you have a way of affecting Nari. She's someone who couldn't figure out her feelings for a long time. For her sake, please wake up and help her understand who she is before it's too late."

She lay beside him and hugged him. The next moment, she drifted into yet another dreamland where a certain Asura Princess awaited her.

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Meanwhile, Klaus woke up in a space he hadn't seen before; however, in a strange way, it felt too familiar. He stood up and walked toward a cliff where a monk with violet hair sat drinking tea.

"Tea." The monk offered a cup, which Klaus accepted and began drinking after sitting down.

"Glad to see you again, Fruity. I thought you said we wouldn't be seeing each other for a while," Klaus said.

"I know, right? Yet here we are. You might have missed me, I guess." Fruity smiled, glancing at himself, which was oddly unsettling.

"What happened?" Klaus asked.

He knew something had occurred, but somehow, he couldn't recall exactly what. It was as if his mind had been taken over for a moment.

"How should I know? I wasn't there when it happened, so why are you asking me?" Fruity replied with a teasing smile, taking another sip of tea.

"Stop dancing around the topic and tell me what I need to know. What happened to me, and why can't I remember?" Klaus pressed.

In response, Fruity waved his hand, revealing the moment when everything spiraled out of control. After the two factions admitted defeat and retreated, Klaus smiled and started walking away.

However, something suddenly overcame him: an intense hatred that filled him with a violent urge to kill.

He watched as he unleashed the [Lightning Source Diagram], [The Dragon], [Sword Intent], [Slaughter Aura], and other abilities—all aimed at annihilating his enemies.

Then, Old Lu, Nari, and Queenie appeared, trying to stop him. Klaus watched it all unfold, piecing together the events he had forgotten.

"But why? Sure, I wanted to kill those losers, but I wasn't planning on doing it here at the academy. So what happened?" Klaus demanded.

In response, the image of the six individuals Klaus had planned to murder appeared before him.

"Tell me, what do you see?" Fruity asked.

Chapter 514 - 514: Heavens Curse

Klaus gazed at the image of the six disciples, his expression contemplative. Almost immediately, he discerned that the three others accompanying Hunter, Kate, and Sofia were innocent in this matter.

They would have been collateral damage if he had gone through with his intentions. The only mistake they made was choosing to ally with his enemies.

"I didn't actually want to kill those three," Klaus said, pointing at the trio as their images dissolved, leaving only Hunter, Kate, and Sofia.

"Now, can you tell me what you see? I will play the scene again." Fruity waved his hand, and the video began playing once more. This time, Klaus focused intently on the three.

He was furious and determined to kill them all, with no intention of holding back. But then, he noticed something. It was like he was living the moment again.

"I never really wanted to kill all three of them. I just wanted to kill her," Klaus said, pointing at Kate. At that moment, as he observed Kate's image and his sword poised near her neck, he felt a strange energy compelling him to go for the kill.

It was as if something—or someone—was urging him to eliminate her.

"Why? Why do I feel this overwhelming need to kill her? While I do plan to kill them all eventually, I never intended to do it here at the academy," Klaus said, his voice now laced with confusion. He needed to understand.

"You, my friend, have been cursed by the heavens," Fruity said with a serious expression.

"Cursed?" Klaus raised an eyebrow.

"Indeed, you have been cursed by the heavens to kill someone known in the universe as Heaven's Favorite. You see, the heavens have people they favor, and this ugly bitch is one of them," Fruity cursed.

Klaus looked at him with an expression that said, 'Bruh, you are a monk; using profanities in your sentences is a blow to your nature.' However, he knew how Fruity felt at the moment.

Since Fruity was neither truly dead nor alive, he could express his emotions, and right now, he was very angry—albeit handling it well. Kinda.

"Tell me about this curse," Klaus demanded.

"Of course. This curse is called Heaven's Favorite. It's a curse that makes the heavens influence you to kill people they consider their favorites. Had you succeeded in killing her, the heavens would have sent down divine punishment that would have resulted in one of two things: death or the crippling of your cultivation.

You see, the heavens will use the only thing you have against them 'against' you. Naturally, we all hate the heavens. We have no love for them.

So they will use this hatred to get back at you. In fact, you came this close to killing yourself due to this curse—had it not been for you being close to someone with the Paragon Mark.

You were lucky."

Klaus didn't immediately say anything. The question in his head was whether he wanted to kill Kate, and the answer was yes. He wanted her dead, but not as urgently as one might expect.

Naturally, the moment the legacies came after him, he planned to deal with them. In a way, he hated having people around who could backstab him in the future, so he wanted to end them all before they had the chance.

But now that he was hearing about this curse, he realized that perhaps his hatred had been amplified, which only fueled his anger even more.

Luckily, Fruity said something that caught his attention.

"You said I held back because someone with the Paragon Mark was closer to me. The only person with the mark is Lucy. I don't understand. Care to explain?"

He had to know what he was hinting at.

"Of course. The heavens broke the rules, so I don't mind saying anything to tilt the balance," Fruity said, taking a sip of his tea.

"We are paragons, Klaus. We hate only one thing, and that is the heavens. We hate them and can never be friends with them. Our existences are fundamentally opposed to each other.

Even if we wanted to, we could never be friends with them. And they can never be friends with us. So our hatred is rooted deeply in our hearts.

But the heavens, sly as ever, knew our hatred could be used against us. Since our hearts are not guarded, they choose to use your hate against them by making things difficult for us.

A prime example is the incident you experienced a day ago.

They amplified your hate and turned it against you. However, your heart was guarded by three people. Their love for you managed to cancel out some of that hate. And with one of them closer to you at that time, you subconsciously managed to fight the hatred.

Thankfully, you were stopped before you could go too far. The heavens don't care what methods they use; even if it means destroying an entire world, they will do everything in their power to kill you."

"I see," Klaus said, taking a sip of his drink. "So, are you telling me the Paragon Mark was what saved me?"

"Yes and no," Fruity answered.

"Care to explain?"

"The Paragon Mark played a role in saving you. The saving grace was how much the ladies you have marked love you. Klaus, you have to understand that in our hearts, aside from the love of those we care about, everything else is hatred.

But it cannot be like that. It shouldn't be like that. Yet it is. To balance it out, the First—our first incarnation—created the Paragon Mark.

Yes, the Paragon Mark helps you talk to your ladies, teleport to them, share skills, and other things, but its true purpose is to balance out the hate by using the love your women feel for you."

Fruity paused for a moment. "What I'm saying is, to avoid being affected by this curse—which, I assure you, will be much more pronounced from now on—you need to use your Paragon Rod well." Fruity grinned as he said that.

"Are you really a monk?" Klaus asked, looking at him strangely. A monk shouldn't say those words. But then again, Fruity is a Renegade monk, someone who doesn't walk the ways of a monk.

"I am a renegade. And what are you trying to insinuate? I'm a man, just like you, dude." Fruity laughed and refilled his teacup.

"So without the Paragon Mark, I would succumb to this curse, huh?" Klaus said, relieved he'd made the right decision by making Lucy his woman.

He broke into a cold sweat, thinking about how close he had come to dying without something holding him back.

"Tell me there's a fix for this. Tell me there's a way I can kill these Heaven-Favorites," Klaus demanded.

While he didn't want to keep dodging this problem, he knew he had to find a way to strike back at the heavens. And what better way to do that than by killing these so-called Heaven-Favorites and getting away with it?

"The answer to your question is simple. You must add more ladies to your harem and become a Great Sage, which will unlock an aspect of us called Paragon's Might. This aspect makes it so we can deal with whatever punishment the heavens throw at us." Fruity said with a smile.

"Do you know killing Heaven-Favorites makes this Paragon Might grow stronger?"

Chapter 515 - 515: Getting Awkward

"Look, I'm being serious when I say you should add more ladies to your harem. You're a Paragon with close to a dozen incarnations. This means the karma you carry is greater.

It also means the heavens will double down on their efforts to kill you. I know you saw my tribulations when I awakened, and compared to yours, you can see the difference.

Yours are several times stronger and more dangerous than mine. This is all the karma accumulated over generations. In a way, you're carrying our sins.

The heavens will stop at nothing to kill you. In the past, you needed to become a Great Sage before the Heaven's Favorites would be triggered. But now, it seems even at the Grandmaster stage, the heavens are getting scared and triggering it early.

I don't blame them. Someone with the potential to wield nine of everything is a danger to anything he hates.

So listen—and listen well. Things will only become more dangerous, and if you don't protect your heart, you'll fall into their traps. So man up and go chase some skirt."

Fruity's laughter filled the space, making Klaus want to punch him. Well, he tried, but Fruity dodged effortlessly.

Klaus just sighed. In a way, he knew Fruity was being serious. But getting love advice from his past self just felt weird.

Then again, he already had close to ten ladies, though only three were officially in his harem. This meant he wasn't slacking. However, he also wanted to follow Hanna's advice and truly get to know his women well.

But then again, he already knew them enough. So what was preventing him from officially making them his?

"You can feel it, huh? The force holding you back," Fruity said, glancing at him.

Klaus didn't immediately answer. He sighed inwardly, knowing it was true. Months ago, he wouldn't have hesitated to mark his women with his Paragon Rod. But now, he seemed to be holding back.

Lucy had already told him that Nia, Aoi, and Lulu were ready, yet he wasn't showing the same enthusiasm he had felt when he first met Lucy and Miriam.

Back then, all he wanted was to bury his face in Miriam's breasts. That was all he could think about. But now, with ladies who loved him and were ready to commit, he hesitated.

Something wasn't right.

"Damn, the heavens are indeed very wicked. They can't even leave my love life alone." Klaus sighs, bending down his head.

"You need your Paragon Guards. With them around, some aspects of your life will be protected. As for your heart, we created the Paragon Mark to safeguard it, and the way to use it is to have people who love you linked to it.

We are Paragons, Klaus. We are not made to have peaceful lives. No, our lives are going to be very chaotic. You are going to experience memories that will break you.

You are going to experience things that will shatter your heart into many pieces. But if you have people who love you, you will eventually recover. Trust me, you need this," Fruity sighed, his expression calm.

However, looking deep into his eyes, you could tell he was reminiscing about the past. Perhaps he failed to live up to his own words, or perhaps his expectations didn't amount to much and were shattered.

Or maybe he just wasn't able to endure and fell into despair. The end result, however, may have taught him a valuable lesson.

"I will heed your advice, Monk. Now, can you tell me how I can locate the Paragon Guards?" Klaus asked.

"You don't find them. They will find you," Fruity replied. "Knowing Yuying, she's probably worried sick about you by now. The fox lady is too emotional."

"Indeed," Klaus nodded, smiling. He had lived through his memories and saw how much Yuying cared for Fruity. She sometimes worried too much about trivial things.

"Well, it's her nature. It's how she was made to be. She was meant to guard our emotions. All the Paragon Guards are made to guard a certain aspect of us, so when you meet them, treat them the way you treat your wives."

"You don't have to tell me. I know how much they mean to me. I just wish they were here; things would have been much easier." Klaus took a sip of his drink.

"So the plan now is for me to become a Great Sage, huh? I need to grind hard then." Klaus wasn't about to forgive or forget.

Knowing Kate is heaven's favorite, his hatred for her only grew. Soon, he would be able to put an end to a potential threat to his life.

"You also have to stay away from that heaven's favorite for a while. Although your heart is guarded, heaven's interference has disrupted the initial plan for you to awaken your bloodline.

However, you shouldn't worry. The memories will appear once you become a Great Sage. But I would advise you to hurry.

The heavens keep getting more aggressive by the second; it would be good if you grew faster to accommodate whatever they throw in your way."

"I see. I guess peaceful seclusion won't cut it. I have to go back out there and do it the hard way," Klaus sighed.

Since he wouldn't just go and line up all his ladies to link them to the Paragon Mark, he would have to take the next best path and grind hard.

"Is there anything else I should know before going back?" Klaus asked.

"Indeed. Have a heart-to-heart with the first Starlight. If possible, add her to the Paragon Mark."

"I am not seducing my sister, you punk. Are you even a monk? You look more like a playboy!" Klaus held back from slapping himself.

"She's adopted, and hey, I was popular with the ladies back in the day. But heed my words: you need to have a heart-to-heart with her and get things off her chest. Of course, you can do it physically, which is better than you think." Fruity grinned.

"Send me away. I don't want to keep listening to your shamelessness."

"Fine." A golden orb appeared in Fruity's hand, and they pressed it against Klaus's left arm.

"Heed my words, Klaus: add more ladies to the harem, your sister included, and don't go after the heaven favorite for now. Of course, you can use your words, which I know you're an expert at.

That's all. Make sure to drop by later. You'll know what to do." Immediately after he finished those words, Klaus's vision blurred, and then he blacked out.

Fruity smiled and muttered, "Playing hard to get won't take you anywhere, Klaus. You need to take the next step to awaken the star before it's too late."

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Back in the real world, Klaus opened his eyes only to find himself wrapped in Queenie's arms. She was asleep with her head resting on his chest.

Luckily for Klaus, she was in just one-piece nightwear that revealed more than 80% of her skin.

'She seems to have gotten bolder compared to the last time I was here,' he smiled, and then his hands found her exposed ass.

He started rubbing it while he waited for her to wake up from the dream she was having.

Chapter 516 - 516: I Won't Eat You

"Faye, I heard you met him. What is he like? Is he handsome, drop-dead gorgeous, or ugly?" an ecstatic young maiden asked, clinging to the arm of a particular redhead whom everyone looked at with eyes full of reverence.

She was walking through a garden, two swords sheathed on her back, clad in form-fitting leather armour that appeared more stylish than functional.

"Laura, how many times do I have to tell you? Stop obsessing over boys. They're not worth it," Faye, the redhead, said before lifting the young girl, who seemed like her sister.

She had silver hair and golden eyes, and looking into them felt like peering deep into one's soul.

"You're wicked, sister. I never see his face in my visions, so I don't know whether he's drop-dead gorgeous or not. The least you can do is tell me what he looks like," Laura said with a pout.

Faye glanced at the troublemaker, the oracle of the Asura race, and sighed.

"Fine. He's alright. Not that handsome, but the ladies seem to like his looks, so I guess he's handsome," Faye said with a straight face. Unknowingly, however, a hint of redness appeared on her cheeks.

Laura, noticing this, smiled and planted a kiss on her cheek.

"So, do you like him?" Laura asked teasingly, nearly falling to the ground as Faye tripped at the unexpected question.

"Don't say outrageous things like that, Laura. He couldn't even defend against 30% of my total strength. How can I like someone that weak?"

"Everyone is weak in your eyes, sister. But don't worry, soon, you'll meet your match who will flip your world upside down and hang your leg—ouch!" Laura wasn't even done with her sentence when her sister pinched her.

"Faye, you should stop bullying your sister," a voice said as a heavenly beauty with red hair appeared before the two ladies.

""Mother""

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"Well, good morning, Fairy."

The voice, deep and manly, made Queenie freeze instantly when she opened her eyes. She had just woken up from a sweet dream. A dream where she had her heart beating wildly due to a certain Prince.

So, in a way, she expected to wake up in a more comfortable setting, but as it stood, she was frozen the moment Klaus's words reached her ears.

As she tried to calm down, she felt a hand brush past her butt. Her body shuddered, and just as she was about to gather strength to move, a firm grip settled on her ass, fingers sinking into the softness.

"Trying to run from me, dear?" Klaus said with a smile, lifting his head to meet Queenie's gaze. Just like her hair, her eyes began taking on a crimson hue.

"Klaus, you're awake," Queenie said, snapping out of her daze.

"Yes. I woke up a few minutes ago, but I couldn't bring myself to leave the bed with such a damsel in my arms," Klaus replied, his smile widening as he tightened his grip, ensuring she felt it.

"Pervert. You were taking advantage of me while I slept," Queenie said, her cheeks flushing a deep red.

"I don't need to take advantage of something that belongs to me," Klaus murmured before leaning in and locking lips with the beauty beside him.

Queenie soon rolled onto him, wrapping her arms around him as their kiss deepened, becoming a passionate embrace that lingered for several minutes.

Klaus rose from his back and held Queenie's hips, guiding her to sit on his lap as they resumed their kiss. After a while, they stopped, and Klaus smiled at her.

Queenie, on the other hand, looked into his eyes, and a certain handsome madman came to her mind. But just as quickly as the thought came, she shook it away.

For now, she didn't have enough evidence to say otherwise. But she knew she had to do something, so, drawing from her dream, she asked:

"Klaus, do you want to have a spar with me?" she asked.

Klaus, who heard her question, immediately shook his head. "Nope. I don't want to spar with you, dear."

His defeat back in his life as the Asura God seemed to have traumatized him. Back then, he had been utterly terrified when the redhead locked him in place. At that moment, he had added a nickname to her name: 'The Wicked Fairy.'

So, hearing her future self asking for a spar, Klaus's suppressed fear from his past life surfaced.

Queenie pouted, but inwardly, she was smiling.

'I knew it.'

For now, she would keep dreaming, and hopefully, one day, she would learn something that would allow her to talk to Klaus—and perhaps unlock her suppressed power that would usher her into a new age.

Klaus leaned in and initiated a new round of kissing. Meanwhile, his hands massaged her ass, drawing soft moans from Queenie.

"You're more handsy today," Queenie said, her cheeks tinged with a small blush.

"Maybe you shouldn't wear such revealing nightwear," Klaus replied with a sly smile, his hands never ceasing their work.

"But you said you liked this outfit," Queenie pouted. Seeing her, the leader of the Overlords, pouting like this made Klaus struggle to believe his eyes. Yet, shameless as he was, he couldn't help but love it.

"Don't get me wrong, I love it. In fact, I'd love it even more if it were completely off." Klaus rolled her onto the bed and gazed deeply into her eyes. "You're beautiful, Queenie."

"Tsk, you're just saying that to get in my pants." Queenie covered her face, flustered.

"True. But don't worry; I won't 'eat' you. Unless you want me to, in which case, I'll add spices to make it more enjoyable," Klaus laughed teasingly.

Truth be told, he wasn't entirely sure how to handle Queenie. Knowing she was an Ascendant, Klaus found himself holding back far more than usual.

Her sister Ohema was different. Klaus had met her as a weak, defenceless woman who had nearly died at the hands of a Demon-Face Spider.

Of course, she was disguised back then. Even during their first intimate time together, she'd still maintained her disguise. But Queenie was different. She was the strongest being on Earth.

Having the strongest on Earth in his bed seemed surreal. Luckily for him, this particular Overlord had chosen to become more proactive and had sought help from someone.

Unfortunately for her, the person she turned to had shameless friends who corrupted her from within.

Long story short, Klaus's mother sat Queenie down and gave her a lecture on how to be a woman. By the end, Queenie had become much bolder.

Whether she could apply what she'd learned, however, depended entirely on her confidence.

But at this moment, the strongest woman on Earth lay pinned in her own bed, surrendering to Klaus as he kissed her lips, nose, ears, and all over her face and neck.

She had given her body to him, but Klaus wasn't about to take her first time without making her truly desire it. Expert as he was, he began leading her at her own pace.

"Klaus, stop teasing me. I have other body parts, you know," Queenie glared at him.

"I wasn't sure the Overlord wanted me touching other body parts," Klaus teased with a playful smirk.

"You—!" Queenie, fed up with his antics, used her strength to toss him onto the bed and pounced on him. The Overlord had decided to take matters into her own hands.

She began kissing Klaus passionately on the lips and worked her way down. Klaus simply smiled, letting her take the lead and do her best.

Chapter 517 - 517: Fiesty Overlord (1) [18+]

"How is it this large?" Queenie said, staring daggers at Little Klaus, who had finally been freed. The shock on her face was just too endearing.

"What can I say? Little Klaus is a big boy," Klaus smiled, watching her expression.

The woman, who had spent 20 full minutes kissing Klaus from head to toe, had finally gathered the courage to approach Little Klaus.

She had been struggling, unable to decide if she should take the final step. However, whenever she was about to chicken out, her sister Ohema's voice echoed in her mind.

Over the past week, she had been away in Ross City, where she received a detailed lecture on how to become a woman. In fact, she learned things she never knew were possible.

Thankfully, her sister and Miriam, who had already crossed that bridge, helped her immensely. Shamelessly enough, Klaus's mom, under the pretense of doing her hair, took the opportunity to impart some boldness to her.

So, while she was very shy, she also carried a streak of shamelessness. Thankfully, her shamelessness overcame her shyness, and she chose to take the next step.

Queenie, who managed to take Klaus's pants off, was now face-to-face with the paragon rod that was slowly waking up from its slumber. Even in its drowsy state, it appeared thick, scaring the hell out of the Asura Princess.

She stared at the sleeping dragon for a whole minute before hesitantly poking it with her finger.

Klaus smiled at her childish behavior. "I won't bite, my Overlord, unless you don't take care. In that case, I can't promise I won't bite you."

"Liar," Queenie blushed, then slowly reached out to touch the rod that could make chaste maidens drool just by looking at it.

Her mind returned to the knowledge she had absorbed. Then, as if wielding a sword, she grabbed hold of Little Klaus. The moment her hand touched it, the rod seemed to acknowledge her touch, nodding with approval.

Blood surged through it, making it harden instantly. Queenie smiled slightly, realizing her sister's words were true.

She remembered Ohema's advice: the moment a lady touches a man's manhood—unless he's weak—his dragon will respond and respond aggressively.

Queenie leaned her head closer, studying Klaus's manhood as if it were a treasure she was appraising. Klaus watched her, smiling. He knew Queenie wasn't very experienced, but he wanted to see how far she could go.

His thoughts shifted, though, when something unexpected happened. Queenie, who was holding his now-erect manhood, bent down and took his balls into her mouth, gently sucking on them while her hands began stroking the shaft.

"Damn," Klaus muttered.

That was an unexpected move he never saw coming. But she was doing it, and the feeling Klaus was receiving was just too overwhelming.

His blood rushed to his brain as the sensation of pleasure assaulted him. Queenie was giving it her all, more than Klaus could have ever asked for. All he could do was lay back and let her have her way with his diamond jewels.

After sucking on one ball for a while, she switched to the other and began servicing him.

"I can't believe the leader of the Overlords is sucking my balls," Klaus said with a smile.

'Plop.'

His jewel sac fell from Queenie's mouth, and her cheeks immediately turned beet red. "Y-You don't have to say it like that."

Indeed, saying it like that sounded both strange and unbelievable. At this moment, Queenie wasn't the imposing, cold leader of the Overlords.

She was now Klaus's woman, choosing to suck his balls. Being reminded of her status and title wasn't something she wanted to hear right now.

"Sorry, I just couldn't help myself," Klaus replied with a smile. Queenie shrugged and went back to her work. She wanted to be his, so she was determined to cement her spot—at the balls.

After making sure she had left her mark, she returned to little Klaus, who was ready to receive her attention. She wasted no time and began sucking it.

Klaus could only groan and moan softly as his Overlord worked on him.

He never expected his life to turn out this way, but he welcomed it. He knew that if things continued like this, he would soon gain the resistance needed to go against the heavens.

When Fruity told him he needed to fortify his heart or else, the heavens would use his hatred against him, a fear buried deep within surfaced. He realized how close he had come to dying or being crippled.

The feeling of dread washed over him, and for a moment, he became scared of Kate Duncan. But just as quickly as it appeared, it was replaced by an unyielding will to kill her at all costs. For that, Klaus wouldn't back down.

His life was precious to him, and knowing his heart could be manipulated at any time because of his hatred didn't sit well.

Perhaps that was the price he had to pay for being a paragon. But knowing there was a cure, he wouldn't back down now. If his hatred could turn against him, then he would fill his life with love.

Even though he didn't understand why he had become a paragon, he knew it was tied to something very important. Something so significant that he had reincarnated nine times for it.

No matter what, he wouldn't fall. Who knows how many would die if he did?

Queenie, unaware of what Klaus was thinking, continued to suck his rod to the best of her abilities. Miriam had advised her to focus more on the balls.

Her exact words were, "If you keep kneading his balls, it will hasten his release, which, I have to tell you, is the best drink you will ever have."

Queenie took the lesson seriously, and like the good student she was, she followed the teachings faithfully, which indeed hastened Klaus's release.

"My Overlord, I am nearing my release," Klaus informed her, but she merely pulled back to the head of his dick and began licking the tip.

A few seconds later, the star juice splashed into her mouth, and she closed her eyes as she gulped it down—every last drop.

After tasting the infamous star juice, something inside her snapped.

"I want more," Queenie, blushing like a red Martian, requested, holding onto Klaus's divine rod.

Klaus smiled upon hearing her words. Just like Queenie, his two vixens, Lily and Anna, seemed to love it too, so knowing she wanted more, he allowed her to have her way.

With seven cores formed, his stamina was more than enough to let her have her fill. Taking his unspoken approval, Queenie committed herself, and for the next hour, she did her best to get another taste of the infamous star juice.

Klaus, on the other hand, could only smile, moan, and groan throughout it all. The sensation was simply too good to resist. Thankfully, she knew what she was doing, and the process was as smooth as it was pleasurable.

After she had her fill, Klaus tossed her onto the bed and effortlessly removed her nightwear before burying his face between her legs.

Chapter 518 - 518: Fiesty Overlord (2) [18+]

"Aaaahhh... Klaus... ha... Klaus... I'm cumming... again," Queenie moaned deeply, gripping the bedspread and arching her hips as her dam burst on Klaus's face and mouth.

The white-haired young man, whose face was buried between her legs, extended his tongue, continuing to lick her pink cave, savouring every drop of her love.

He had been going down on her for the past 40 minutes, and in that time, Queenie had climaxed four times, each one more intense than the last.

Klaus loved every moment, and as he did with all his women, he relished her essence, ensuring she gave him more and more.

"Ha," Klaus sighed as he lifted his head from between her legs, licking his lips and fixing his gaze on Queenie, who lay gasping for breath on the bed.

"This is better than I had hoped," she said after a while, smiling.

"You haven't seen the best of it yet," Klaus replied before lowering his head back to her pink cave, licking it for a few more seconds. Then, his dragon began rubbing against her entrance.

"Are you ready?" Klaus asked, but Queenie didn't answer immediately. Instead, she posed her own question.

"Will it fit?"

Her question made Klaus chuckle, but he replied, "It will fit perfectly. Now, I'd advise you not to hold back your moans—that would only make things harder for you."

With that, Klaus positioned little Klaus at the entrance of her tiny cave.

He began pushing in slowly, ensuring everything went smoothly—it was her first time, after all. Klaus continued to ease in, and moments later, her hymen broke. Blood painted his length, a clear sign she had given her first time to him.

A single tear escaped her eye, and Klaus leaned in to kiss it away, making sure her sorrow was replaced with tenderness. Once he was certain she was alright, he spoke softly.

"I'll start moving now," he said, beginning with gentle motions. "Let me know when you're comfortable and ready for me to go faster."

Klaus continued thrusting, starting slowly and waiting for Queenie to tell him he could move faster. Once she gave the go-ahead, he gripped her hips firmly and began thrusting at a much quicker pace.

It didn't take long before her moans filled the room.

"MmhhH~"

"Aaahh~"

Klaus ensured every movement was infused with love, making sure she felt every ounce of his passion.

Each thrust carried his emotions, overwhelming Queenie in the best way possible. The dignified leader of the overlords now found herself with her tiny hole being thoroughly claimed by the one she had chosen to give her heart to.

And she couldn't have been happier with her decision. The sensations coursing through her exceeded all her expectations. It felt heavenly.

Ten minutes into their intense rhythm, Queenie reached her peak, her body trembling as she came. Klaus, however, wasn't finished yet.

He lifted her legs, placing them on his shoulders, and resumed his thrusting with renewed vigour.

Since she would leave his heart in her care, he might as well make her feel his love. Klaus wasn't going to take any of his women for granted. Just because he has more doesn't mean he has to look down on any of them.

"Aahah...I-I...Cumming...Klaus," Queenie spoke through her moans as her dam burst yet again. Klaus smiles, feeling the love juice washing past his dragon.

"Let it all flow. Let it all come out, dear." Klaus smiled through it all as she climaxed for the 2nd time since they started their lovemaking.

Right after she finished cumming, Klaus turned her around and placed her on her belly. He then crunched down and slipped his dick through the small cameltoe that appeared between her closed legs.

Just as he started thrusting again, a voice entered his head.

"Klaus, are you awake now?" It was Ohema, who sounded worried. Of course, Klaus could feel their emotions, and he could tell Lucy and Miriam were listening in on her question.

[I am fine, ladies. No need to worry. But if you'll excuse me, I'm kind of busy right now.] A smile appeared on his face as he said that.

"I knew it," Miriam said, sounding a little happier than she should have.

"It's your win this time, Miriam," Lucy said before asking a question that nearly made Klaus trip and break his dick.

"Is your penis inside her right now?" That was all she said before her face turned beet red. Nia, Aoi, Lulu, and Asha, who saw her expression, wondered just what was happening to her.

Just a few hours ago, she had been worried and dull since it had been a day without hearing anything from Klaus. However, a while later, she sensed something new about the Paragon Mark that immediately made her contact Ohema.

Soon, they found out that new abilities had been added to the Paragon Mark. So, they chose to contact Klaus. Of course, they debated about that extensively.

They had agreed a while back not to randomly contact Klaus since he easily falls asleep or enters his weird states.

However, the changes were huge this time, but it wasn't the only reason they were worried about him. However, hearing he was in the process of adding a new sister, Lucy couldn't help herself.

[I will talk to you ladies later. Just don't tease her too much when you feel her connection. She's a shy one.]

""Ok""

Klaus was smiling as he continued to thrust. Soon, he began nearing his climax, so he flipped her back, making sure they locked eyes as he officially made her his own.

After thrusting for a few more minutes, his star juice burst out, painting Queenie's womb. She felt the hotness splash in her womb, making her moan through her smile.

Finally, she knew she had become his and would forever be his. Klaus also smiles, knowing his heart has found yet another love that will balance out his hate.

And to make that literal, Queenie felt something hot appear beneath her belly. Just when it was formed, Klaus also felt a part of his heart find peace.

It was like a load had been lifted off him. He felt at peace. It was a feeling he felt for the first time.

He immediately knew Fruity had done something to his paragon mark, which made him feel the change.

Klaus pulled out, allowing Queenie to look at what had happened.

"Is that a tattoo of a star?" Queenie asked, but then, she froze when a certain voice entered her head.

"Welcome to the family, baby sister," Ohema said with a smile.

"Welcome, big sister. I am proud of you," Miriam also said.

"Welcome, Overlord Queenie; I am Lucy, one of Klaus's women and now one of your sisters," Lucy also added her voice.

"Come on, Lucy, no need for a long introduction; you can just call her Queenie," Ohema said, making Lucy smile cutely.

Aoi, Lulu, Nia, and Asha looked at her expression again and couldn't understand what was happening.

"Welcome to the family, Queenie," Klaus smiled, watching her expression change from one emotion to another.

In the end, she looks at Klaus with an expression that reads, 'What the hell is going on?'

#### Chapter 519 - 519: Paragon Mark Upgrades (1)

The first person to gain the Paragon Mark was Lucy. Back then, Klaus himself was shocked when he discovered it. It was he and Lucy who figured it out together.

Of course, it was through her that he discovered this amazing ability. She is the first wife, after all. Klaus knew then and there that he had inherited something incredible to share with his lovers.

Then Miriam came, and the network began to expand. Back then, Miriam was taken aback, but thankfully, she adapted quickly, which was a good thing.

The Ohema joined the group chat, and Klaus started to see the allure of having a 24/7 connection with his lovers. Also, he began to discover something—or rather, it was discovered by Lucy.

He found out he could use the Paragon Mark to access the profiles of his lovers and stay up-to-date on all the changes happening to them.

It was a great thing any man would want to have. Klaus was beyond happy.

Then, just a few hours ago, he discovered the true purpose of the Paragon Mark. And now, he is more than willing to use it well.

His heart cannot fall into the hands of the heavens. He needs to feel loved—that is his only way out. Of course, now that he knows, the next course of action is to add his lovers to the mark.

Anna, Lily, Nia, Asha, Aoi, Nadia and Lulu—they all must be added to the Paragon mark so their love for him can protect his heart. He needs that. He needs that more than ever.

So, staring at the shocked expression on Queenie's face, Klaus couldn't help but thank his lucky stars. Though he felt it, he just couldn't believe it. But that could be put aside.

He needed to explain some things with selective words to avoid incurring too much karma. He would soon become a saint, and if things could be done in moderation, he would be more than happy.

"Calm down first, Queenie. This is something I only talk about after I officially make my lovers my women," Klaus said, holding her hand.

She was an overlord, but she could handle only so much. This sudden discovery was not one of those things. It was, of course, taking a toll on her.

"It's called the Paragon Mark, and I bestow it on all my women after we share our first time together. So, like you have experienced, your sisters—Queenie, Miriam, and Lucy—are linked to me. And now that you are linked too, we can all share in the same network, I guess."

Queenie stayed quiet as Klaus pondered for a few moments before continuing.

"You can telepathically talk to me from anywhere in the universe. I can do the same. You can also talk to your sisters. It's kind of like a group chat," Klaus chuckled, and Queenie seemed to start understanding something.

"Is that all?" she asked.

"Not even close. You can also teleport to your sisters anytime, regardless of the distance. They can do the same. And, well, you don't always have to appear right beside them. Since you now have the link, you can pinpoint their location and teleport within a 100-meter radius of them if you want."

"A good ability. It will play a role in combat," Queenie nodded.

Klaus smiled. "Not what I had in mind, but I suppose you could say that."

He knew she was right, though. Since he could teleport to anyone he marked during battle, he could spread them out and use this connection to be everywhere on the battlefield.

The Paragon Mark didn't require anything to work—no star qi was needed—so he could use it continually for as long as he wanted.

It was a good cheat for battle, and Klaus knew this ability was something truly worth having.

"But aside from telepathy and teleportation, a new feature has also been unlocked, which I guess is something we all should talk about, don't you think?" Klaus looked at Queenie, who seemed to be recovering pretty quickly.

"Okay." She knew there was no way to remove the mark, so she could only accept it and move on.

[Ladies,] Klaus said, making the three ladies linked to the chat respond immediately.

"Baby sis, have you recovered yet?" Ohema asked, smiling.

She and Miriam were inside Miriam's room, hiding from Klaus's mom. The past weeks had been spent with her, using every opportunity to do and redo their hair while discussing many things.

Luckily for them, Lily's mom and Anna's mom were still around, and with Nuna and Luna also present, they managed to sneak away for a while.

After a week, they would enter seclusion for a few months, so they were spending time with her until then.

"Big sister, you are only two minutes older than me. No need to add the 'baby' to it. We are the same age," Queenie transmitted, making Klaus smile.

"But I am the oldest, so get used to it," Ohema replied, making Queenie's lips curl up.

[Ladies, let's talk about why we are here. Lucy, can you tell us what your big brain has discovered?] Klaus already knew about the changes because he had the information.

Lucy began, "Aside from the ability to use telepathy and teleportation, a new one has appeared that allows us to share each other's strengths.

"From what I discovered, your strength level doesn't matter. If I use the mark, my strength will increase temporarily.

"Of course, there is a catch. When I tried it just now, I could tell my strength had increased by 30%. When Sister Miriam tried it, her strength shot up 50%, and when Sister Ohema tried, her strength increased by 100%.

"But the strange part is, when any of us used it, none of us felt any discomfort. Our strength remained the same without any reduction.

"So we tried it where all three of us used it, and strangely, we all gained the upgrade. I gained 30%, Sister Miriam 50%, and Sister Ohema 100%.

"This is a powerful ability, Klaus."

Nia, Asha, Lulu, and Aoi had to go outside and leave the mad lady, who was smiling on the bed, to have her moment.

Right now, she was rolling and smiling on her bed.

Miriam and Ohema were the same.

But Queenie held a shocked expression. Of course, Klaus knew the reason she held that expression. He was with her, after all, and from the air around her, he knew she had used the ability.

"How much of an upgrade?" Klaus asked.

"200%," Queenie replied, but she held a sceptical look on her face.

"Is this for real?" she asked Klaus, hoping he would tell her this was just a dream. But watching the smiling face in front of her, she knew this wasn't a dream at all.

Right now, she is a level 1 Void Stage expert, but after this temporary upgrade, she has shot up to level 3, which was a huge boost.

However, it was just temporary, and nobody knew how long it would last.

Of course, Klaus knew, but he wanted to see just how much Lucy could figure out. The Wood Queen is something of a nerd, after all.

"Of course, I have many theories, but before that, Klaus, can you try it and tell us your upgrade?" Lucy asked.

Chapter 520 - 520: Paragon Mark Upgrades (2)

Klaus tapped into this new ability that they will call [Shared], and his strength instantly rose to the next level.

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[Your stats have temporarily received an upgrade of 210%. This will run out in 60 minutes]

Strength: 4,930 (+10,353)

Agility: 5,170 (+10,857)

Stamina: 5,140 (+10,794)

Defence: 4,400 (+9,240)

Intelligence: 4,800 (+10,080)

Health: 12,000 (+25,200)

Star Qi: 300,000,000 (+630,000,000)

'210% upgrade, huh? Not bad. With this strength, I can handle a Transcendent and even kill one' Klaus smiled

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[Brat, it seems your Paragon Mark has unlocked the first seal, huh? Good for you.] The senior spoke, making Klaus's smile widen. But he had to ask.

'How many seals are there, senior?' He wanted to know.

[Nine seals. Each seal holds its own abilities and buffs. In fact, this Paragon seal is just a cheat that shouldn't exist. No wonder the heavens hate you. Your life is practically a cheat.]

Klaus scoffed. 'It's not my fault I'm awesome.'

[Whatever. For now, the effect will last for one hour and cool down for 24 hours, but as your cores become more potent, it will increase. This is the same for your women. As they grow stronger, it will increase.

Seriously, your life is a cheat. The more women you add to your harem, the more powerful this ability gets. Basically, your harem will be full of monsters.

The heavens are being merciful. If I were them, I'd keep you on your toes for being such a cheat.]

Klaus couldn't hold back his laughter. He could tell the senior may question his cultivator stance after seeing such a buff.

'No need to be jealous, senior. You had your shot and blew it.'

[Tsk.]

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"Why are you laughing?" Queenie asked, watching as Klaus rolled on the bed, laughing. The playful anger in the senior's voice made Klaus want to look him in the eyes before laughing again.

What he said was indeed true. The ability was a cheat that nobody should have. Right now, they all had a huge boost in their strength, and from what the senior said, as they grew stronger, so would their ability.

[Ladies, it seems you all should compensate me for making you extra powerful. By the way, my buff is 210%,] Klaus said, making Queenie glare at him.

"Spill it," she used the connection to speak.

[Fine. First, the buff only lasts for an hour, and then it goes into a cooldown for 24 hours. This means you can use it for an hour every day.

Second, the ability grows as we all grow. This means if Ohema becomes a Void Stage expert now, all of us will get a raise.

Also, there is a chance the time we can use it will increase as we all grow stronger and more sisters join the Paragon Mark.]

"Awesome," Ohema and Queenie said in unison. It was indeed very awesome.

"Then what are you waiting for? Use that magnificent dragon and link our other sisters," Miriam said, making the ladies nod in agreement, even Queenie.

Right now, she wanted strength to accomplish something. The strongest being on Earth, which is that spider monster, needed to die before it could breakthrough to the next stage.

At the moment, that monster was at the peak of the Void Stage, so she didn't have what it took to kill it. But with this buff, if she somehow managed to raise her strength to at least Level 7, she would be able to face it.

And with her mom coming, the two Void Stage experts would be able to create a miracle.

[Relax, ladies. I will add them, but for now, I need to go away for a while.]

"Wait, where are you going?" Lucy asked. She wanted to talk to Klaus about making Nia, Aoi, and Lulu her sisters when he descended the mountain, but hearing he had to go, she didn't like it.

[You saw what happened a few days ago. Had it not been for Nari and Queenie stepping in, I nearly made a huge mistake.

I have to be away from the academy for a while to handle things. But I won't be gone for long. I am nearing the Saint Stage, after which I will break through to the Sage Stage before coming back.]

Since Fruity had said he must first become a Sage so he could awaken his bloodline from the memories he would receive, he knew he had to focus on that.

"That will take months," Lucy said, sounding disappointed.

[I know, love. But I can't make the same mistake again. Who knows what would happen? But don't worry. I will be gone for, say, three to five months tops.]

"I see. I guess I'll have to break the news to the girls. They'll be sad," Lucy sighed. She knew Klaus wouldn't leave if it weren't important to him.

[Don't worry, I will talk to them before leaving.]

"Where would you go?" Queenie asked.

Klaus smiled, watching the concerned expression on her face.

[Actually, I want you to give me a special mission. Something challenging, something that will keep me away from the academy for at least three months. I don't want to get homesick and run back, so I need something very challenging.]

Suddenly, Klaus felt his connection with the ladies severed. It seemed they had ditched him after he made his demands known.

Naturally, it was Lucy who did that since she was the expert. Of course, Klaus could eavesdrop, being practically the admin of the network, but he chose to give them their privacy to talk.

He knew Nia, Lulu, and Aoi would be disappointed—they had been looking forward to spending some time with him.

As for Lily, Anna, and Asha, they had already told him that the moment Lily and Anna became inner disciples, they would have a foursome with him. Of course, he was looking forward to that more.

But since it would take them at least three months, they wouldn't have to wait for long. The three big ladies were already ready.

However, Klaus didn't want to do it out of desperation. No, he wanted to spend quality time with each and every one of them.

'When I return, I'll take them on a vacation and spend some good time with them. It would be great if they also made it a foursome.'

Klaus was more than looking forward to that. But for now, he had to leave.

Because of the Heaven Curse, his timeline had been sidetracked, and the strength he sought was now pushed back until he became a Sage...And who knows if that is even enough to fix things.

He needed to remember that part of him to awaken his first bloodline. The heavens were actively working, so he also had to work hard.

Fruity already told him the memories are a way for him to recover parts of himself from his past incarnations. He needed to keep focus and not get comfortable just yet.

If the heavens are already this aggressive, then who knows what they will do next?

A few minutes later, his connection was restored, and Ohema began to speak.

"We have come to an agreement on what to do next. You better pay attention, you heartbreaker"

Klaus faked a smile, knowing his decision to leave wasn't received well.