

Paragon 521

Chapter 521 - 521: Ancient Ruin Dungeon

"Mmm... Aaahhh," Queenie moaned deeply as Klaus released his load in her for the seventh time. They had been at it for hours now.

After they discussed Klaus's decision to leave, he returned to pleasuring his new wife, who eagerly wanted more of the feeling.

Klaus, who was just as eager, left his mark. In the end, they were both thoroughly satisfied. Klaus pulled out his dragon.

Queenie helped him clean it, and then they went to take a bath together before returning to sleep. Since he promised to leave in two days, Queenie wanted him fit to drain him even more before his descent.

Four hours later, they woke up in each other's arms.

Queenie immediately asked for another round, which Klaus gladly accepted. Afterwards, she lay on his chest, looking utterly harmless when, in fact, she was the most terrifying of them all.

"So, can you tell me more about this dungeon you'll send me to?" Klaus asked.

After his four ladies kicked him out of the discussion, they decided what Klaus should do before leaving and where he should go.

Naturally, Queenie took charge since she held the highest authority on Earth.

She planned to send him to a dungeon—the sole dungeon on Earth, or at least that's what they were calling it: The Ancient Ruin Dungeon.

"It's a dungeon we found when an underground ruin was discovered about two years ago. We've been studying it ever since, but from what we've uncovered, it's much more complex than anything we've encountered.

After we discovered it, I cleared the first 30 floors, which is why we decided to call it a dungeon. Bear in mind that the first 30 floors weren't easy. Of course, it was easy for me.

But when I say it's not easy, I mean it wouldn't be easy for a Grandmaster, Saint, Sage, or even a Great Sage."

Klaus nodded. The fact that the strongest person on Earth was saying the first thirty floors wouldn't be easy made him want to go even more.

"The first thirty floors are about killing monsters and beasts within a given time frame. If you fail to meet the duration, it will reset, and you'll face even more monsters.

However, it's not something you should be worried about. Even if you die inside, you'll be teleported outside. It's a complex dungeon.

In fact, it's where we learn how to create our arenas so that those who die inside won't die permanently. However, they can only stop on the first 30th floors.

After the first 30th, only those at the Sage stage and below can climb to the 31st floor. In fact, it's not an exaggeration to say that the dungeon is designed for those below the Great Sage stage."

"I see. Then, has anyone ever climbed to the 31st level?" Klaus asked.

"No. The dungeon is very weird."

"How so?"

"After two years of studying it, we figured out some rules within it. First, a team of ten or more can start climbing. But the team will have to divide into two after the tenth floor. Then, after the twentieth floor, the team must divide again.

However, only one person can proceed when you get to the 30th floor.

Nobody has been able to get to the 31st floor because nobody, aside from me, the other overlords, and those at the Sovereign stage and above, has managed to get past the 30th floor.

The strength level of the monster at the 30th level is at the Sovereign stage. So naturally, none below that stage manage to pass, and to get to the 31st floor, one must be a Sage or above."

"The dungeon is weird indeed. I guess I'll have a lot of fun there then," Klaus smiled. Now that this buff had come, he knew he could battle Sovereigns and Transcendents.

"You would have to be careful, though. The dungeon, as I said, is very weird. However, it's very rewarding. I am sure by the time you finish clearing the first ten floors, you will become a Saint.

However, you shouldn't slack off. While you wouldn't permanently die, the experience is also not pleasant."

"Don't worry, I will be very careful." Klaus kneaded on her melons, making her moan softly.

"But do you know the number of floors that are after the 30th floor?"

"According to one of the best Runic Archmages we have, it has 30 floors and also a portal of some kind."

"A portal?"

"Yes. From what we know, the dungeon is the gateway to this ancient ruin. We managed to explore most of it, but nothing concrete aside from the dungeon was found.

Because of this, we all think the dungeon may be a gateway into this ruin. Of course, whether we are right or wrong will all depend on whether the dungeon can be cleared entirely."

"Then I will have to do my best and clear all the floors. If there is an ancient ruin, we should explore it." Klaus was pumped for this.

Since he planned to be gone for a while, he knew he needed an objective that would justify staying away from the academy for some time.

This sounded like exactly what he needed.

Unfortunately for him, while the academy's information was accurate in some regards, the dungeon was indeed something far more valuable.

In fact, it was incredibly valuable—but only to one person who had prepared for this moment many years ago.

They say that when calamity is near, the heavens will smile upon the faces of those filled with despair, for they choose to house a paragon.

But then, the stars will intervene and smile back at the heavens, for the one whom the heavens fear most had foreseen this moment and prepared for it.

"Klaus, can you tell me something? Of course, you can choose not to answer." Queenie raised her head and looked deep into Klaus's eyes.

She wanted to say something about her dreams, but since their time was spent having fun, she waited. In fact, she wasn't sure if she should say anything, fearing Klaus would see her as a lunatic.

Talking about one's past life is rather an awkward conversation to have. The idea of remembering one's past is not something normal.

But she needed to ask.

"Do you believe in past lives? Do you believe in reincarnation?" she asked, looking to see if Klaus would show any shocked expression. But he didn't, for he expected this question and had prepared for it.

Talking about past selves is tricky, especially if the two people aren't related in the past life.

But she and Klaus were, and due to that, he could talk to her about it. Yet, for some reason, he didn't want to. Perhaps he was still traumatized by the one-sided beating she had given him when they first met in the past.

But he could see the expectancy in her eyes, and for that, Klaus chose to say something.

"As to whether I believe in reincarnation or not, I don't really know. But if there is indeed a past where I lived, I don't know whether I want to remember it.

In fact, I once had a dream where my ass was handed to me by a certain redhead."

Queenie's body stiffened, making Klaus flash her a cute smile.

Chapter 522 - 522: Klaus, I Think You Should Kill Her

"You demoness, let go of little Klaus! He has done nothing to you," Klaus said, staring daggers at Queenie, who was holding his Paragon Rod hostage.

"Nope." Queenie pouted before she began servicing it. Queenie wasn't taking any chances.

After their talk, the two sex fiends had been at it for two days straight, only resting for a few hours between sessions.

Queenie, the dignified, cold, and emotionless Queenie, had turned into a relentless sex fiend who wanted nothing more than to keep Klaus locked down and drained.

Of course, she wasn't about to use her Void Stage cultivation base to do that—that would be cheating. So she picked the most optimal choice: holding his little brother hostage until she was done draining him.

Klaus could only endure the pleasure. Thankfully, she had her fill after a while and finally released him.

"I promise not to spend time with you for a year, you fiend!" Klaus said, running off to freshen up. He had been away for too long, and since he would be leaving the academy for a while, he wanted to say goodbye to his friends first.

Queenie chuckled and followed him in. At that moment, she was no different from her sister Ohema, who was also a tigress when it came to sex.

Klaus could only wonder how much he would suffer in the future when all his ladies were in one place, each vying for his attention.

'I should run away and return a year later; that will give me some time to grow so I can handle them better,' Klaus thought as he and Queenie bathed together.

Afterward, he dressed up and prepared to head back down.

"Take this. It contains over 50,000 monster cores from Tier 7 to Tier 9. Well, it has a few Tier 10 ones, too. There are also several thousands of mountain dews and Qi Sea Expansion Elixirs. And there are some other resources inside.

Ohema mentioned you need loads of these to level up, so I prepared them for you. Don't thank me; you can do that when you return."

Klaus slipped the space ring into his pocket, a smile playing on his lips.

"It's good to have an Overlord as a girlfriend," Klaus laughed, kissing her before they moved out.

Truth be told, Ohema had already prepared something similar for him before he left home, and now that he had loads more, he knew becoming a Sage would be very easy.

"Once you're ready, I'll know and come pick you up for the dungeon. So make sure you're properly prepared," Queenie said as she walked outside with Klaus.

He planned to head to the Inner Section first to say goodbye to Lucy, Nia, Aoi, and Asha. Of course, he intended to calm them down a bit, but that would be all.

"Old Lu, you're here," Queenie said as the Dean of the academy appeared at the top of the mountain.

"Yes, I came to check on Disciple Klaus. But seeing him now, I can tell he's fine," Old Lu said, walking toward them.

"How are you, brat?" Old Lu asked, stopping in front of Klaus.

Klaus gave him a guilty smile filled with emotion as he stared at the handsome face of his uncle Monk, who had used his life to buy him time in his past life.

"I'm fine, Dean. And sorry for, you know..." Klaus's guilty smile made Queenie giggle.

Thanks to her cultivation base, she could see where Old Lu had ended up when Klaus used that ability on him. In fact, she was impressed by Klaus's cunning behavior. He had even managed to outwit Nari and nearly kill Kate.

"I'll give you a severe punishment in a week," Old Lu said faintly. For some reason, he knew his life would never be peaceful again.

He was right. His life in the past had been full of trouble. Fruity had never allowed him a moment's rest, always playing pranks on him.

Even without those memories, just by looking at Klaus, Old Lu could tell this white-haired boy was bad news. He must distance himself from him if he wants to have his peace of mind...But that is just a fairytale.

"Your punishment will have to wait. I've given him a special mission, so he'll be out of the academy for a few months," Queenie said, causing Old Lu to raise an eyebrow.

"So you're sending him to that place, huh? I suppose he fits the profile. Someone who can hold back a Transcendent while killing Sovereigns has the potential to surpass the 30th floor," Old Lu nodded. He was one of the few who had reached the 30th floor.

"Then, for your punishment, you must clear the 31st floor before coming back. Failure is not an option. You must clear the 31st floor, and if there are subsequent floors, you must also clear them." Old Lu added.

Klaus nodded, then gazed at the bald head before him. His mind immediately went back to the past. when he turned 16, the Monks wanted him to shave his hair.

Back then, he had his eyes on a certain Ice Princess, so he wasn't about to shave his violet hair. In fact, he wouldn't shave his hair for nothing.

He asked the monk a question that left them scratching their bald head. So, watching the bald head in front of him, he just couldn't help himself.

"What are you looking at?" Old Lu asked.

"Nothing much. I want to ask, why do monks shave their heads?" Klaus's question nearly made Old Lu choke on his tongue. Queenie giggled at his audacity.

Old Lu's mouth twitched, raising his hand for a playful knock on Klaus's head, but the air suddenly turned scorching hot.

A red-haired woman with fiery hair and blazing eyes appeared, pulling back her bowstring to unleash a flaming arrow.

"Die, you bastard!" Nari shouted as she shot at Klaus, who immediately broke into a cold sweat. His body was locked down, making it impossible even to move his finger.

Fortunately, Queenie was there and easily neutralized the arrow, freeing Klaus.

"You wicked woman! Don't you know I could die from that?" Klaus shouted at Nari, who hovered in the air.

"Die." Another arrow flew from her bow, locking Klaus in place. Queenie neutralized it again.

"This peacock wants to kill me! Queenie, subdue her. Let me finish her off." Klaus took out his sword and charged it with fire qi.

However, before he could unleash it, something strange happened.

Nari appeared instantly in front of him and hugged him. Tears began falling from her eyes. Old Lu and Queenie looked at the sight, their jaws hanging.

Klaus, however, was contemplating whether he should backstab her and end future problems. The arrows just now could have easily claimed his life.

For a moment, he saw his life flash before him. With such an opening, his slaughter side surged. Thankfully, he managed to calm down.

Then he felt his shoulder wetting. He looked at Old Lu and Queenie, but all he saw were shocked expressions on their faces as if they were witnessing the most unbelievable thing in the universe.

Klaus lifted Nari's head and saw a beautiful redhead crying. He wanted to ask why, but his words were swallowed when the senior spoke.

[Klaus, I think you should kill her.]

Chapter 523 - 523: One of The Three Great Calamities

Immediately after hearing the senior's words, Klaus placed his sword in his space ring, fearing he might act on the suggestion.

He needed to calm his heart—and Nari—before making any decisions.

To do that, he first had to understand what was happening. Gently, he buried Nari's head back on his shoulder. Queenie and Old Lu remained frozen in shock.

This was the first time they had ever seen Nari affected by emotion. She was known to be incapable of such things, making the scene incomprehensible to them.

<Senior, talk.>

Klaus turned to the one who could provide answers. He had always known Nari had issues, but he never imagined they were this severe.

[Listen well, brat. This lady is one of the Three Great Calamities.]

<I'll need more context, Senior.> Klaus wasn't holding back anymore.

[The Great Calamities are beings created by the universe to usher in a new phase—or, as most call it, a new generation.

You've heard of terms like "after the Primordial Era," "after the Chaos Era," or "after the Ice Age." These are all turning points in the universe's evolution. Each one came with immense devastation.

Naturally, the forces driving these chaotic changes come from the Three Great Calamities. They are beings designed for destruction. Even the Paragons who lived before your time mostly avoided them.

If you don't believe me, you'll come to understand as you uncover more about your past. They are similar to you, but they only act on impulse. I couldn't determine her identity before, but just now, showing emotion, I manage to see her true nature.]

<This is bad news, then.>

[Very...]

Klaus calmed himself down first, then gently began pacifying the calamity in his embrace. Slowly, Nari calmed down and returned to her previous self.

It was an instantaneous change that made Klaus sigh in his heart.

"You shouldn't try killing people you want to cry in their embrace," Klaus said, looking at the tear marks on her face.

"Who was crying? I just felt like you needed a hug after you didn't die. Good thing you're alive. Your friends are worried," Nari said with a neutral expression.

[She can convey others' emotions but not her own. Beings made for destruction are not meant to express their own emotions.]

The senior explained, making Klaus nod at his words. In fact, he never accepted all that emotionless nonsense—until today.

"I am leaving for a few months, Nari; you have to take care of my friends while I am away," Klaus said to her, knowing somehow Nari seemed to listen to him. It was like she obeyed him in her own way.

Both Queenie and Old Lu seemed to notice it, considering they were the only two who knew of Nari's situation.

"Huh? Where are you going?" she asked.

"Some dungeon. But I'll be back before you know it." Nari nodded, but one could tell she was disappointed.

"Don't worry. You can spend more time with Hanna and the others. Although they're in seclusion, they'll come out every few days to catch fresh air."

"Okay. You should come back early, or don't say I didn't warn you." Klaus could only smile, knowing he had no idea what she might do.

Her emotions flared for a moment, and she had nearly killed him.

"And sorry for trying to kill you," Nari said with a smile.

"Tsk, as if you had a shot," Klaus said, stepping behind Queenie before delivering the remark. Truth be told, Nari had scared the hell out of him.

After exchanging a few more goodbyes, Queenie sent Klaus to the inner section, a few clicks away from Lulu's apartment. Klaus didn't head over immediately. Instead, he found a quiet place and sat down.

He took out an apple and began eating.

<Let's talk, senior. How can I prevent her from destroying my world and perhaps all life in the galaxy?>

[Kill her.]

The senior wasted no words. Indeed, the only way to stop a calamity was to kill them before they assumed their calamity form.

But that wasn't an option for Klaus. He couldn't bring himself to do it. Even Queenie wouldn't. After all, she had been the one to stop Nari from going berserk when she became an Ascendent years ago.

She knew that this time, she might have to kill her. But she simply couldn't bring herself to do it.

<That is not an option, senior. I can't kill her, even if I have the means. Nari is my friend.>

[Ha. I figured as much. But you must know this: the three great Calamities are not benevolent beings. Sure, they may appear friendly for now, but the moment they awaken their true forms, things will change—and even I don't know how that will affect your current world.

For now, I can only predict the total destruction of this world and everything it contains. Such is the path of the Calamities.]

<There has to be a way.>

[There is indeed a way, but it's not something worth pursuing.]

<Tell me, Senior. Even if it's just a minute chance, I want to know.>

Klaus is desperate now. His world is Earth, where his mom, friends, and lovers live. He can't let it burn to the ground, but he also cannot bring himself to kill a friend.

[If you can somehow teach her emotions and make her feel them, then maybe, the moment she turns into her Calamity form, she may have some sympathy left in her.

That is the only way. But like I said, it's a long shot—even I don't know if it will work. And now that the heavens are getting more active, who knows what they will do.]

<Don't jinx it, Senior. Even though this is a long shot, I have to do something. By the way, do you have a way I can go about teaching a robot how to express emotion?> Klaus smiles slightly, taking a bite of his apple.

A few disciples pass by, but they each avoid him like the plague. Not that he cares. He has bigger fish to fry, and worrying about what his fellow disciples think of him isn't one of them.

[The easiest way to make her know emotions and freely express them is to make her fall in love with you. That is the only viable option. But I don't see that happening anytime soon.

In fact, it won't work because, while I don't want to spoil your mood, you should know that there was only one time the three Calamities didn't cause chaos, and that was because they were tamed before they could cause more harm.

But as to whether those reports were true or not, I don't know. So, for now, the only way for you to prevent her from going berserk is to make her fall in love with you.

As they say, love is a powerful emotion. If she thrives on hate, then make her feel love. That is the only way to pacify her wrath when she awakens.]

"I see. She is much more complex than I thought, and I don't see Nari falling in love. It's just impossible. She can care for other people's emotions, but she can't handle her own. Now, this is something I didn't see coming.

But thanks, Senior. For now, I have to take care of my own business before the heavens turn my hatred into their weapon to kill me."

[Your case is not that difficult to solve. All you have to do is make more ladies fall in love with you and sleep with them.]

"Talk to you later, Senior."

Klaus jumps down and heads toward Lulu's apartment.

Chapter 524 - 524: It is Foursome Then

Sounds of kissing filled the room as a certain white-haired paragon was pinned down on a massive bed, large enough to fit a dozen people, while being kissed all over by five beauties.

Klaus could only endure it, letting them violate his body. After all, he had just broken their hearts by informing them that he would be leaving the academy for a few months.

Initially, each of them wanted a private moment with him, but after he broke the news, they threw caution to the wind and ganged up on him.

Nia, Asha, Aoi, Lulu, and Lucy—who decided to join in—were all kissing his lips, face, and chest. Of course, they refrained from undressing him completely, but that didn't stop them from exploring what they would have to wait months to enjoy.

"Klaus, you're cruel. I wanted to spend some time with you, but now you're leaving," Asha said with a cute pout.

"Don't worry, my little doll. I will return before you know it," Klaus said, taking Asha's hand and hugging her while the rest of his lovers looked on with jealous eyes.

Klaus just laughed, enjoying the sensation of the two softnesses against his chest. Asha had been planning to tell him more about her talent and class, but it seemed she would have to wait a few months to do so.

"Klaus, promise us you'll spend more time with us when you return," Aoi said, her gaze making it clear she wouldn't take no for an answer.

"I promise. In fact, wouldn't it be best if we go on a vacation where we can spend more time... together?" Klaus said, looking at Aoi, Lulu, and Nia.

The two women who immediately understood his implication blushed.

"It's a foursome, then," Klaus laughed. He didn't care whether they agreed or not; he was fine either way. But for now, he had to go away and figure out how to deal with the heavens.

"Klaus, can't you cultivate here in the academy?" Lulu asked.

"No. If I stay here, I'm afraid I might lose control and kill someone. None of us wants that to happen, so I have to leave for a while. But don't worry, I'll be back," Klaus replied.

"Then where will you be going?" Nia asked. She wasn't as talkative as Asha, but Klaus could tell she was a dragon hiding in sheep's clothing.

"I don't really know much about it, but according to Queenie, it's some kind of dungeon. At least, that's what she's calling it," Klaus replied, brushing his hand gently along Asha's back.

"I can't believe you're dating the Leader of the Overlords. Unbelievable," Lulu said, shaking her head. They wouldn't believe it if anyone else heard such a claim.

"Yeah, well, she's your sister now," Klaus said with a grin. "In fact, she mentioned paying you ladies a visit soon. And don't worry, she doesn't bite. After all, I've practically tamed her after just one round."

Klaus was feeling very pleased with himself. Managing to win over such a formidable woman without much effort was no small feat. Of course, nearly dying to save her from the heavens did play a role, but it was a price he considered worth paying.

Up on the mountain, Queenie, who had been keeping an eye on him out of concern he might do something reckless, blushed when she heard his words.

'I'll make him pay when he returns,' she thought before returning to Old Lu, who was discussing Nari's situation.

Old Lu had been present when Queenie had to go all out to stop Nari from going berserk after she became an Overlord.

Back then, they had witnessed how utterly emotionless Nari could be. For a brief moment, they even contemplated killing her to prevent her from becoming a threat to the planet.

Now, seeing Nari finally express an emotion, they were deliberating on how best to handle her situation. In the end, their discussion concluded with Klaus. They knew he was the only one who could reach her.

If only they knew Klaus himself was struggling with the prospect. He didn't know how to teach Nari to love, but he understood that if he wanted to succeed, he first had to make her feel loved.

At the moment, though, Klaus was far more worried she might attack him before he could even begin to impart a single shred of feeling.

It's a lost cause.

"You ladies should cultivate the techniques I gave you. Also, I'll leave loads of monster cores with Lucy, so you should use them well.

By the time I return, I expect a much stronger foundation," Klaus said, looking lovingly at his lover.

"Lucy, Asha, and Nia, you three should become Great Sages." He then turned to Lulu and Aoi. "You should become Sovereigns. Trust me, with the techniques I gave you, I expect some great development.

"Asha, since you don't want any techniques, you should increase your cultivation base instead. When I return, we will talk more. You can use this time to think about how to present your talent and class like you wanted to."

Klaus wanted to do that first before leaving, but Asha said she wasn't ready yet. Of course, Klaus wasn't in a hurry.

"Also, you can go to Nari or Queenie anytime you need something. Call it perks for having an awesome boyfriend."

The five ladies blushed at what he said. In fact, they were thankful to know Klaus. The resources he gave them were indeed enough to make them enter seclusion for months.

"One final thing. When Anna and the others climb here, be sure to take them on a mission to see how much they've developed. Don't worry; a certain redhead will be there to make sure none of you kick the bucket."

After doing everything he could and instructing them to the best of his abilities, Klaus left and began heading to the outer section.

A few steps away from the shuttle that would take him down, he saw a certain redhead waiting for him.

"Teach me how to get a dragon," Nari said immediately when he appeared.

"I will when I return. For now, you can keep my friends safe while I'm away," Klaus said, walking toward her.

"Do you think I'm a bodyguard or something?" Nari chuckled before taking his hand and flying him away, dangling him by the arm like a sack filled with stones.

"Be more regal, Nari; you're a lady," Klaus said before running off to his room. Nari followed, and soon, screams of pain could be heard from the room.

Ten minutes later, Klaus was pinned down on the bed, Nari on top of him.

"This is not in your favor, Nari. I might get the wrong idea and impregnate you," Klaus said, not knowing how to handle the situation he was in.

Nari didn't say anything and just stared into his golden eyes for a few minutes before she let him go. Then she slept beside him with her head resting on his chest. Before long, she was fast asleep.

Klaus sighed and wiggled his way out of her arms before leaving for his sister's apartment to live up to his end of the bargain with Kathy.

[Brat, it seems you might just have a shot at taming a calamity.]

Chapter 525 - 525: Heart At Peace

"Big sister, why haven't you gone into seclusion yet?" Klaus asked, hugging his sister, who seemed to be waiting for him. Kathy was also with her since she preferred staying outside instead of inside the soul space created for her.

"I told her to go into seclusion and that I would guard her, but she didn't listen," Kathy said.

Just like Nari, she didn't understand emotions but was much better than Nari. She seemed to be catching up now that she was nearing the Tier 9 stage.

"Don't worry about her, Kathy. She's in love with me, and the thought of not seeing me every second is torture for her. But now that I'm here, I'll make her enter seclusion, okay?"

Hanna chuckled but didn't say anything. She just wanted to spend some time with Klaus, who would soon be giving her heartbreaking news.

"Kathy, come forward. Let me transmit the techniques to you." Kathy obeyed, and Klaus transferred the technique to her.

'I hope Yuying won't kill me when she finds out I stole a few of her techniques,' Klaus thought.

Since Yuying, one of his Paragon Guards, was a beast back then, he had accidentally learned some of her techniques when she gave him her space ring to use while she was in seclusion.

His memory from his past life was like a magnet. He only needed a glance at a technique or skill for it to imprint itself into his mind.

"Within the next two months, you should be able to break through and face your tribulation. After that, you'll become a beautiful lady with many admirers," Klaus joked before turning to Hanna, who was sitting beside him.

"Big sister, I have to go somewhere for a few months, so you'll have to take care of the others since you're the strongest among them," Klaus said, watching mixed emotions flash across her eyes. He could tell she didn't like what she had just heard.

In the end, she turned to Kathy. "Go inside the soul space for now. I need to talk to my brother." Kathy obeyed and vanished into her soul space.

Hanna then turned to face Klaus, looking directly into his eyes.

"Brother, do you think we knew each other in our past lives?" Hanna asked. Klaus, who had expected something similar, smiled and asked why. Of course, he was surprised by her question, but he didn't show any reaction.

"Since you gave me this new body, I've been having this strange feeling, like you and I have known each other for many years, yet we've only just met.

I know it may sound strange, but I feel like we might have known each other in our past lives.

Kahlani, my friend—the one we avenged—believed in reincarnation. She even told me that if I ever felt like I'd known someone for years, it was because we truly had known each other in the past.

We even made a pact: whoever among us found their past lover, we would all marry that person."

Klaus smiled and asked, "Are you saying you want to marry me?"

"You..." Hanna grabbed his ear. "Be serious, brother. I'm serious here. I don't know if it's because I miss Kahlani, and that's making me think this way, or if it's true. So I wanted to tell you and find out if you feel the same way."

Klaus didn't immediately respond.

He first freed his ear from her grip and gazed into her eyes.

"What if I were to tell you that we were once a family in the distant past? What if I were to also say that you were my sister, my playmate, my babysitter, and the one who bathed me? Would you believe me?"

"Yes," Hanna replied within a heartbeat.

"Why?"

"Because that will explain why I am overprotective of you, despite knowing you will be fine even if an Overlord were to attack you," Hanna explained. Klaus just laughed and shook his head.

"You might want to lower your standards. An Overlord attacking me would mean my death." Klaus recalled how dangerous it felt when the crazy redhead locked him down.

"Then do you believe we were indeed family in the past?" Hanna asked.

"Yes. I know because I also feel overprotective of you. It might be fate, but if we were family in the past, then it's only natural to be family again in this life." Klaus brushed a strand of blue hair from her face.

"Now, about the marriage aspect—when is it happening?" For the first time, Hanna blushed at his words. Of course, it was out of embarrassment, recalling how stupid she and her friend had been back in the day.

"Listen, big sister, whether we were related in the past or not, you are still my sister and will forever be my sister—unless you choose to give your heart to me."

"My heart is already yours, but not how you think," Hanna smiled.

"Tsk, you're going to grow old and die single." Klaus laid his head on her lap.

"But whether we are related or not, you are my sister. I will always protect you and make sure you are happy for as long as I am alive...and I am not dying anytime soon."

Hanna nodded as she brushed his hair with her hand. It didn't take long for Klaus to fall asleep, like always. It seemed his tendency to fall asleep on a lady's lap easily might become one of his fatal weaknesses.

Hanna allowed him to sleep since she knew Klaus liked that. She continued to brush her hand through his hair for a while until she also fell back on the bed, and the two fell asleep holding hands.

That night, Hanna had a dream. She and a certain violet-haired boy, the most troublesome kid in their empire. He was a prince, but he preferred to dress up and cause trouble outside despite his mother's warnings never to go out.

She always accompanied him and sometimes even helped him sneak around. She fed him, bathed him, and played with him.

Then, the day she died so this kid and his mother could leave appeared, and in her sleep, tears fell from her eyes.

When she died, she woke up, but instead of waking up disappointed, she looked at the sleeping Klaus and smiled.

She didn't know if the dream was real, but she knew the feeling she got from it was genuine. She was happy, knowing her sacrifices hadn't been in vain.

After taking in Klaus's handsome features, she rested and slept again.

Billions of light-years away, a star glowed nine times, but this time, instead of dimming, it began to glow steadily, albeit slowly. The rings forming around it also seemed to hasten their movements.

Deep within the star, a monk who was neither dead nor alive set a teacup down and closed his eyes. A few seconds later, he snapped them open and smiled.

"The heavens picked the wrong time to mess with the Paragon timeline."

He extended his hand, and a golden orb appeared.

"When the heavens dispose, the StarLight will oppose."

The orb flew away, and a few seconds later, it appeared inside Hanna's room, hovering before her for a moment before merging with her forehead.

The star tattoo on her forehead glowed briefly. At the same time, one of the star tattoos on Klaus's back grew rings around it, decorating his back further.

Up ahead in the sky, the clouds darkened for a moment, but in the end, they could do nothing.

It was evident they were angry. Yet, while they raged, far from the academy, deep inside the dungeon Klaus would soon enter, two beings who had been asleep for countless years finally opened their eyes.

"Master is coming."

Their laughter echoed throughout the last floor of the dungeon, a place Klaus would have to conquer with blood and iron if he wanted even a chance to save all he held dear.

(A/N: End of Volume II: The New Overlord in the Academy.)

[Note: First off, I know I promised some things that didn't happen in this volume. The reason is that I had many plans, and after drawing up the various outlines, it felt like it would just be stretching things too long and useless.

So, I chose to take the path leading to the two major battles before venturing into the starry skies. Rest assured, this next volume will be full of what you all enjoy—action and good storytelling.

To those wondering whether Hanna will join the harem, the answer is.....]

[Volume III: Blood and Inheritance.]

Chapter 526 - 526: Entering the Dungeon

On the last floor of the dungeon, two ladies could be seen sitting in a lotus posture, meditating. They were both beautiful, one with dark hair and the other with red hair.

Perhaps due to history, many wouldn't even recognize these two ladies, but I will reveal their identities to quench your curiosity.

These two ladies are two of the seven divine immortal beasts to have ever been born in this universe. Lol, just kidding.

There are more than seven divine immortal beasts. However, that doesn't mean these two ladies aren't special. In fact, forget about them being two of the seven divine beasts. These two are far more extraordinary.

They are the only two living Phantom Cats in existence. Yes, they are the Black Tail Immortal Phantom Cat and the Red Tail Immortal Phantom Cat.

Long ago, these two Phantom Cats terrorized countless starfields and galaxies due to their mischievous and unruly nature. However, millions of years ago, they suddenly vanished, and nobody had heard of them ever again.

Until now.

"It seems Master's world hasn't awakened yet, Lissa," the black-haired lady said.

The red-haired lady opened her eyes and nodded. "It seems so. I guess we won't be missing out on the fun that's coming, then, Alida."

"Indeed. But this isn't the time to waste here. Even though we're at the Chaos cultivation stage now, once we finish our task, I'm afraid we'll regress to the Transcendent stage. It'll take some time to rise back," Lissa said with a small smile.

"Yeah, well, this is important, so we can't complain. Even if we regress, we're still Phantom Cats; taking on those in a realm beyond us won't be a problem," Alida added, extending her hands.

An image of Klaus appeared before them.

"He seems alright, I guess. But it's too early. Master shouldn't come until he becomes a Great Sage. What happened, and why is he coming this early?" Alida asked.

"I don't know, and I don't care. It's Master—we're talking about. He is someone beyond comprehension. I think you're forgetting who we're dealing with. He's a Paragon, Alida. He has no equal."

"I guess you're right. Still, perhaps this is for the best. After all, this world he's in doesn't feel like the usual one before awakening. It feels like the karma on this world is more than it can handle."

"Then I guess we have to ensure Master succeeds in this trial. Otherwise, I don't even want to imagine what will happen," Lissa sighed.

"Let's start. We'll need to get the Trial Tower ready before he arrives. Who knows what punishment he'll give us if we mess up?"

The two ladies nodded and began channelling their cultivation into an artefact resembling a cube. Despite its simple appearance, it contained countless dimensions, clearly a dimensional cube of some kind.

Soon, the cube lit up, and the dungeon—or, as they called it, the tower—began to shift and change, creating an entirely new setting.

The dungeon is much more than one might think. In fact, the dungeon is not a dungeon at all. It's much more different than one might think and now that the owner is on the way coming, it must be prepared.

"So that is the dungeon, huh?" Klaus asked, gazing at a mountain-like structure a few kilometres away. Beside him were Queenie and Nari.

Queenie nodded, holding Klaus's hands.

"You have to be careful, Klaus. That place is not simple, and with your weak body, you might just get crushed easily," Nari said, patting him on the shoulder.

"I promise I won't die until I get my revenge on you," Klaus replied with a smile before looking at Queenie.

"Wait for me to come out before you challenge the spider monster. I want to fight it too."

Queenie nodded with a smile. She had already discussed her plans to go after the spider once her mom and the Moonborns arrived on Earth. Naturally, Klaus wouldn't want to miss out on a good fight.

"By the way, when will the Moonborns arrive on Earth?" Klaus asked, knowing there was no way humans would refuse this alliance.

"Five months from now," Queenie replied.

"I see. By then, I'll be back."

"Well, you better. We need someone to show those arrogant Moonborns we're no pushovers. It seems some of them still think they're superior to us, and from what my mom said, they may challenge us to a duel," Queenie said proudly.

"We need you to come and put them in their place."

"Don't worry. I'll be sure to show them what real men look like." Klaus wrapped his arms around her waist and planted a long kiss on her lips while Nari watched with a cute smile.

After a while, they broke apart, and Klaus turned to Nari.

"Like we discussed—no cultivating until I return."

Nari nodded. Although she didn't know why she had gone berserk the last time she broke through, watching the video and seeing how hurt Queenie was while subduing her had convinced her it couldn't happen again.

"I won't but hurry up and come back so you can teach me how to get my own dragon. I don't want to have to beat you up for it."

Klaus sighed, then used the link between himself and Queenie to speak to her privately.

[Keep a close eye on her. I feel like something bad might happen for reasons I can't explain. If it does, do your best to contain it and use the method I showed you.

I'll also do my best to finish early to see if her situation can be cured. Nari is my friend, and as you said, I also can't raise my weapons against her.]

{Don't worry, I'll ensure she's contained if things get out of hand.} Just like Klaus, Queenie also sensed something ominous on the horizon.

The two kissed again, with Klaus's hands wandering despite Nari standing beside them. Of course, she had seen more than enough before, so they didn't care.

After they were done, Klaus left and headed toward the dungeon where he would spend the next few months grinding.

"Is he going to be alright?" Nari asked after Klaus had left.

"Yes, he'll be fine. Let's wait for a day or two before leaving." Nari nodded, sat down, and began to wait.

Meanwhile, after Klaus left, he began sensing a familiar feeling emanating from the dungeon. This made him wonder what it could be.

But since he couldn't pinpoint what was causing the familiarity, he pushed the feeling to the back of his mind and kept moving forward.

Soon, he arrived at the entrance. After a few moments of calming himself, he stepped inside. Immediately upon entering, he found himself on the first floor, which resembled a world of its own.

The world looked eerily familiar. It was as if he had been there before. He scanned the landscape and, for several minutes, wondered where exactly he was.

He was captivated, but then his eyes widened. Recognition struck him, and a wave of fear coursed through his body for a brief moment.

"The Tormented World," Klaus muttered, his eyes widening further. "The region of the Hellhounds in the Tormented World."

As soon as the words left his mouth, a voice echoed in his head.

<Welcome to the Tower of Inheritance, Paragon of the Nine Stars.>

Chapter 527 - 527: The Nine Trials Of Hell

On the last floor of the dungeon, Lissa looked at Alida and sighed.

"So this is the trial the master has left behind, huh? Why would he do something like this?" she asked, her gaze fixed on the projection of the trial Klaus was pulled into.

While the dungeon had 30 floors, as Queenie had mentioned, those were merely contingency plans designed to ensure that the 30 floors would appear as a diversion if the dungeon were discovered before Klaus entered it.

"The master doesn't do anything without reason; you said that yourself, Lissa. We can only trust him and play our part well. Even though the Paragon Timeline the master spoke of has been altered, he's still the master. We have to believe in him," Alida said.

They had awakened with cultivation bases at the Chaos Stage—the stage after the Void Stage. However, after opening the trial, their power had dropped to the peak of the Void Stage.

"I guess you're right. After all, this is his trial of passage, left behind to secure his inheritance and safeguard his homeworld."

<Welcome to the Tower of Inheritance, Paragon of the Nine Stars.>

Klaus turned around to see if the voice had a tangible form, but after looking around and seeing nothing, he sighed.

"Senior, do you know what is happening?" he asked, but strangely, the connection between him and the senior was severed. It was like he wasn't there.

"Strange," Klaus muttered.

"Where am I?" Klaus asked, knowing there was no need to dwell on something he had no control over.

<You are inside the Nine Trials of Hell. This trial is left behind so that one day, the Paragon of the Nine Stars can regain a part of himself. You are currently in the first trial. Do you want to know the structure and rules?>

"Please." Klaus had already seen worse, so he wasn't surprised by this. Since he was born in this world, it was only natural for him to have a much more intimate connection with it.

Sure, he had questions, but he wasn't about to dive into them just yet. For some reason, knowing something was left behind by one of his past selves here only confirmed that this Earth was a world of cultivators.

And he was sure it hadn't been 51 years ago when the apocalypse descended. So it could only mean one thing: thousands of years ago, the apocalypse had descended on Earth. But looking at things now, it seemed Earth hadn't survived.

His intelligence stat was more than enough for him to be dumb.

<You are now in the Nine Trials of Hell. In this trial, you will face the Nine Hell Demons of the Tormented World. These Nine Hell Demons are the Savages who once terrorized the Tormented World and killed millions.

Each demon possesses a unique aspect that the Master needs to reclaim a part of his power. To pass the trial, you must defeat all nine.>

Rules & Structure:

-- You must absorb its Core, Soul Crystal, and Blood Essence after killing a Hell Demon. This process will be automated upon the demon's death.

-- Once the challenge begins, you cannot back down. Retreating is not an option.

-- After completing each challenge, you will be automatically transported to the domain of the next target if you will it.

-- A detailed insight into your next target will be provided immediately after you defeat the previous one.

-- You will earn one Life Point after each kill. Currently, you have three Life Points.

<Life Points>

-- If you are killed, one Life Point will be deducted, granting you a temporary death. Once all Life Points are exhausted, you will die permanently.

-- During the trial, you will be completely cut off from the rest of the world.

-- Secondary powers, such as a beast companion or battle doll, cannot be used in this trial.

<Do you have any questions?>

"Yes, I do. Can I choose which target to face next?" Klaus asked.

<No. The trial is automated and static. There is no changing it.>

"How about deciding when to start the next trial?"

<Yes. After killing your target, you can relax and recuperate. Only when you are ready will you be allowed to enter the next trial?>

"What if I break through and need to undergo my tribulation? Will I be transported outside to have it?" Klaus asked, his tone serious. This was crucial to him.

After falling asleep on Hanna's lap, he had woken up three days later, shocked to find his eighth core fully formed and the ninth nearing completion.

He was certain that if Nari hadn't forcibly woken him up, the ninth core would have already been formed. This made it imperative to clarify things before matters got out of hand.

<You will face your tribulation within the trial tower under the rules of the Tower of Inheritance.>

"I see. One last question: will the heavens influence the tribulation?" Klaus pressed. This was the most critical aspect for him.

<No. However, for every tribulation you undergo, one Life Point will be deducted. You may not think much of these Life Points now, but they are incredibly valuable, and having as many as possible is imperative.

Also, if you pass the trials, all remaining points will be void. They cannot be used again.>

Klaus smiled upon hearing that. At least without the heavens having a chance to interfere, he could face a fair tribulation.

If only he knew how angry the heavens were at that moment. All connections to him had vanished, including the threads of karma surrounding him. It was as though he had ceased to exist in their eyes.

"Then I'll need to break through to the Saint stage before taking the first trial," Klaus concluded. He wasn't naïve enough to think appearing in the Tormented World was going to be a walk in the park.

No, Klaus knew he was in deep shit. As someone constantly surrounded by danger, he wasn't about to risk his life recklessly here.

He was transported to a mountain range, where the first thing he did was inform Queenie and his ladies that he would be going dark for a few months and that they shouldn't worry.

Afterwards, he began absorbing monster cores to fill his next and final core. When he becomes a Saint, he can start.

After all, once he becomes a Saint, he will receive unique skills for his classes, and as someone who has two, and they are all OP, he knew he was up for a huge promotion.

Lissa looked at Alida and smiled.

"Looks like the heavens took the wrong turn this time. Knowing Master, his greed will get the best of him and use this tower to push his strength to the highest level."

"True. He is very shameless for that. But isn't that why we have to sacrifice our cultivation so he could have it easy for while it lasted." Alida said with a cute smile.

"We can just ask for compensation once he gets here. I trust his blood is still that heavenly; if we can get a bite just once, I wouldn't complain," Lissa giggled.

"That is true, we need to get compensated for this. I don't mind sinking my teeth in his arm for just one time."

While the two cats were drooling, Klaus's ninth core formed 14 hours after he started. He expected the lightning to form and start bombarding him.

But what happened next left him...speechless.

Chapter 528 - 528: Finally Saint (1)

"Almost there," Klaus muttered as he hurriedly absorbed the monster cores. It had already been 14 hours since he entered the dungeon, and soon, he would begin his journey through hell.

Boom

Suddenly, Klaus felt a surge of power within him after absorbing the 600th monster core. Finally, all nine cores had formed, signalling that he could break through and become a Saint.

In his case, he would become Nine Saints in one body.

He quickly prepared to bathe in lightning; however, just as he was coming to terms with the battle about to occur—despite knowing the heavens couldn't interfere—golden clouds began to form.

Then, From within the golden clouds, torrents of Tribulation runes started pouring out.

Buzz

The lightning source diagram appeared and began absorbing the torrents of Tribulation runes. Klaus was left speechless as he felt his cores begin to expand.

He quickly wiped the shock from his eyes and chose to break through first before asking any questions. Retrieving loads of Mountain Dew and Qi Sea Expansion Elixirs, he immediately started absorbing them.

The cores began expanding.

At first, each had a diameter of 10 kilometres, but as more and more Tribulation runes were absorbed, they began to grow even larger.

The first core expanded to a whopping 25 kilometres before it finally stopped. Its size alone was enough to make him one of the most powerful Saints in the world.

In one of the Spirit Master class lectures, Klaus learned about the significance of core sizes. In fact, he knew that his 10-kilometre cores before breaking through were already more than enough to place him among the top-tier Saints.

A cultivator's core determines the kind of monster they could become. The bigger the core, the more powerful they were.

And he had nine massive ones. That was insane.

But that wasn't what shocked him.

When Klaus sent his consciousness into his soul sea, he discovered the cores were undergoing yet another transformation beyond their expansion.

The first change he noticed was a literal sea appearing within them, surrounded by shimmering rings. It was a mesmerizing sight.

Something that could hold one's gaze all day.

The sight made him wonder what kind of changes would occur when he became a Sage. But for now, he had to set those thoughts aside. His priority was first to become a Saint.

Ten minutes passed, and the runes continued pouring in. Klaus sat calmly, absorbing the Mountain Dew and Qi Sea Expansion Elixirs he had brought with him.

His ladies had insisted he prepare thoroughly, as they cared deeply about his well-being—and his star juice, which was making them much stronger.

They were obsessed with it. Thankfully, they were all powerful warriors, so he didn't have to worry too much about their safety.

An hour later, the last core finished expanding.

Klaus expected the tribulation to end, but he was shocked when he realized his first Star Core had started forming into a Sage Core.

Forty minutes later, the first Sage Core was formed, and Klaus immediately felt his body overflowing with powerful energies. The first two doors in his soul sea opened wide, and star energy surged from within, filling his soul sea.

The Dragon and the Demon Bead began absorbing some of the energy. In fact, they were only taking in a small portion of the energy pouring in.

The remaining energies were all going into his cores.

Five Sage Cores had formed three hours later, and Klaus was still under the effects of the Tribulation Runes.

The cores continued forming, and seven hours after the tribulation began, it finally ended with Klaus forming seven out of nine Sage Cores.

"This is madness," He muttered, flexing his arm as he felt the power filling it. It was so dense that he felt he could easily cleave through a mountain with just a punch.

"I have become very strong." He quickly accesses his status page to look at the changes. He is feeling very powerful at the moment.

Name: Klaus Hanson

Age: 17

Talent: Celestial Elemental Overlord | Overlord Poison Master

Class: Weapons Overlord | Poison Illusionist Overlord

Bloodline: Dormant

Physique: Nine Reincarnation Divine Body

Realm: Saint

Star Core Formation: 7/9

Strength: 7,300

Agility: 8,370

Stamina: 8,340

Defence: 7,600

Intelligence: 8,100

Health: 22,000

Star Qi: 2,900,000,000

Stat Points: 17,600

"Damn, with these stats and points, I will have a shot then. For now, I will only add 2000 points to Strength, Agility, Defense, and Stamina."

Klaus quickly added 2000 points to these four stats. That will give him some urge over his opponents, considering this stat is for someone nearing the great sage stage.

Plus, he still has 9,600 points remaining; he can add them accordingly when the situation calls for it. The only downside is he still hasn't become a Sage like he expected a few minutes before the 7th core formed and he opened his eyes.

Klaus didn't immediately check the skills he had received. Instead, he dived into his soul sea to check the changes that had occurred.

He expected great changes to occur, but now that he was looking at it, he could only smile and move to the key areas he needed to be at.

He checked in the Dragon and could tell it had become very powerful again. He used the info skill he had to check its stats, but as expected, only a few details appeared.

But even so, he can tell the dragon has become a menace that can rival a transcendent.

< Name: Chaotic Nirvana Flame Dragon >

- The Legendary Nine-Headed Forbidden Fire Dragon

- Threat Level: SS (High)

- Grade: Tier 7

-- A fire dragon born from the fusion of Nine Forbidden Flame elements. Each Element has its own aspects, abilities and properties.

-- Each element will have its own personality when the Fire Element reaches the Third Stage. Also, each element will have its own body if you want.

-- The stronger you grow, the stronger they become.

Klaus wasn't interested in knowing more; he only knew and felt that the dragon, now with one fully awakened flame element, would go a long way on this trial.

Since he couldn't use summons and external items, he resolved to use his own element as a summon to level the playing field.

He moved to check the [Seal of Slaughter] and [Seal of Poisons and Illusion]. Each showed no major changes aside from faintly emitting slaughter illusions and poison energies.

Next, he examined the Demon Bead (Pentaface Bead). He didn't expect any changes like the seals, but upon placing his hand on it, he discovered the fourth face had unlocked, making it 4/5.

The skill he received was an AOE attack with devastating effects that could immediately plunge a battlefield into chaos. Its name says it all:

[Chaos Reverie].

It had three forms, each a menace to any battlefield it would be used on. Klaus didn't want to jinx it, but he hoped for a large-scale battle soon just to test his new skills.

With the four faces unlocked—Face of Harrows, Face of Despair, Face of Starvation, and now Face of Anarchy—he was left with just the Face of Discord to unlock.

Only then could he finally open the Demon Bead and uncover what made it one of the Ancient Forbidden Relics.

Chapter 529 - 529: Finally Saint (2)

[Congratulations, You have received three skills after breaking through to the Saint stage]

Klaus gazes at the messages with a smile. Initially, he expected two skills since he had two classes, but now that he had received three, he couldn't wait to get down to it.

All three skills are mythic rank skills.

(The ranking of skills & techniques are Mortal Earth, Heaven, Legendary, Divine, Ancient, Mythic, Immortal, Empyrean, Supreme, Celestial)

(Also, the Mastery level is as follows: B, A, S, SS, SSS, SSR)

<Weapons Domain>

<Rank: Mythic>

<Mastery Level: A>

-- You can now create a domain with a diameter of 50 meters. Inside this domain, any weapons you wield will gain 30% sharpness.

-- Your damage output will receive a 50% boost when fighting inside the domain.

- Your mastery over any weapon will be increased by two levels while inside the domain.

- Inside this domain, you will gain a unique ability to predict the trajectory of your opponent's weapons.

- All damage dealt by your opponent will lose 20% effect while done inside the domain.

- Any weapon you wield inside the domain will have a 30% chance to ignore enemy defences, bypassing armour or barriers.

- Opponents within the domain will experience increased weapon degradation, causing their weapons to lose durability twice as fast.

- A weapon resonance effect occurs inside the domain, allowing you to temporarily summon a spectral version of any weapon you've previously mastered to fight alongside you.

<The more mastery you have over this skill, the more powerful it becomes.>

Klaus was impressed with the skill simply because he needed something like this for close combat. With a domain with a diameter of 50 meters, he was bound to have an edge over his opponents.

The only downside is he would have to keep his opponent inside the domain to make all these amazing effects do their work.

But that can be arranged, considering it's a 50-meter-wide domain.

All the buff he will receive is something he can work with. He can also wield any weapon since he is a weapons Overlord. So this domain skill is perfect for him.

"Not bad. I can use this in the battles to come." He turned his attention to the next skill.

<Mushroom Air, Poison Domain>

<Rank: Mythic>

<Mastery Level: B>

-- You can create an invisible illusion that releases poison spores into the air.

-- This causes spore confusion that disorients foes caught within the range of these spores.

-- All those caught within this illusion will have difficulty identifying allies and enemies.

-- The user becomes harder to detect within the illusion, gaining a 50% boost to stealth.

-- The longer this illusion remains, the stronger the effects on the foes.

Klaus wasn't particularly concerned with the skill. Perhaps he doesn't see much need to use this while he has the [Eye of Despair] three abilities.

But he wasn't about to shut it down, considering the skill grows as his mastery grows, and in this case, the technique grows with his Poison and Illusion class.

The stronger he gets, the more powerful it becomes, which means Klaus just has to keep getting stronger to increase his mastery.

Depending on the battlefield he is on, he could use the stealth boost of the skill to hide his presence and sneak up on his targets.

It will all depend on the battlefield he finds himself on. If suitable for this skill, he won't hesitate.

Klaus was happy; however, when the next skill appeared, a frown appeared on his face.

<Overdrive>

<Rank: Forbidden Mythic>

<Cost: Personal Sacrifice>

Effect: Stats are increased by 1000%, and you gain omnidirectional attack awareness, predicting all enemy movements. Duration: 10 minutes.

Cost: 100 years of your life span.

The skill was, without a doubt, a forbidden skill that he could not use easily. He would lose 100 years of his lifespan whenever it was used.

Of course, a hundred years is a small number, considering a Saint can live for 200 years. But losing one's lifespan, even if it's just 100 years, was still something he could not freely give away.

Life force is something one must cherish with all one's body and soul. He doesn't have to sacrifice it for power unless necessary.

"But then I have Nine Lives, which means the current me can live for 1800 years. Now, that changes everything." Klaus smiled.

Indeed, his Nine Reincarnation Divine Body grants him nine lives. This means his life force is now nine times that of the average cultivator.

Of course, he doesn't know if there is a boost since he isn't ordinary. But he knows some cultivation techniques increase one's lifespan as they level up.

The techniques he gave to his friends and lovers all have this boost, so he knew he could at least use this a dozen times before he started to grow white hair, which is ironic considering he had white hair even as a youth.

But he cannot ignore a 1000% boost, especially in a trial that gave him life points before it even began.

It doesn't take a genius to know he is in danger. He may now have the power to go toe-to-toe with a Transcendent like the one he faced on the mission inside the forbidden Zones, but he knew it was because of 7 sage cores supporting him.

But once he uses the [Shared] ability of the [Paragon Mark] and these buffs, he can trump Transcendents and even go against Overlords (Ascendents).

"I have a question," Klaus said, looking around.

<Go ahead>

"Is the time here the same as the time on the outside?" Klaus asked. Yuying had once told him there are different time differences in different worlds.

<Yes. The time here is the same as the time outside>

"I see." Klaus stood up and did some light stretches.

He summoned the Lightning diagram and used the remaining lightning beasts from when he helped Queenie back on the moon to strengthen his lightning element.

He also retrieved all the weapons in his possession and made them hover before him. Now that he has become a Saint, his soul has healed.

Aside from his sword and spear, he now has a mace, hammer, axe, and whip. He got the whip from Jason, the leader of the Earth Shadows guild faction that Klaus tortured back in the academy.

For the spirit weapons, his two Void Piercing Needles hover before him. The Crescent Discs and Razor Discs also hover before him.

But aside from these four, another spirit weapon called the Swords Box hovers before him. It's a vertical rectangular box that contains 100 sharp swords.

With a thought, it can open and unleash blades with deadly accuracy. It was a gift Lulu gave him when he went to say goodbye.

Klaus's mental strength is now monstrous, so using all these weapons won't be a problem. The only worry here is having the chance to use them.

Fighting against a powerful person will require absolute focus. So, dividing his attention is not something he can lightly do.

'But I have cultivated the [Sage Mind] to the 5th level. This means I can divide my attention five ways without worrying about any backlash.

And with the [Unshakable Mind] technique now at its peak, not even a god can break my mind.'

"I am ready," Klaus said, putting away all his weapons. It was time for him to face his first opponent and finally know the danger he had stepped into.

Chapter 530 - 530: Flame Berserk Demon Hellhound, 7th Hell Demon (1)

<Your first opponent is the Flame Berserk Demon Hellhound. It's the 7th strongest hell demon and your first challenger. Now, I will display the details of your opponent to get an idea of who you will be facing.>

<Flame Berserk Demon Hellhound>

-> Berserk Flame Lord

-> Rank: Tier 10 (Ascendent - LVL 2)

-> Threat Level: S (High)

-> Berserker Flame Beast

-- A mutated Hellhound that devoured 10,000 bloodlines of its kin and evolved into something else. After its evolution, it went on a rampage and consumed 10,000 more fire-type cores to rebuild its Law of Self.

-- It is said that the Demon Hellhound possesses impenetrable skin and can withstand soul attacks because its soul has evolved into a soul core.

-- It boasts immense combat prowess and can wield any weapon. Naturally, it prefers sabres as its weapon of choice. These sabres are soul weapons and indestructible.

-- It wears metal armour forged from an amalgamation of various metals it absorbed from bone dragons, which have evolved its bones to the Obsidian grade.

-- It fights dirty and doesn't shy away from using any and all forms of schemes to secure victory.

-- It possesses a Law of Self-called 'Hell Chain Domain.' Within this domain, all its stats receive a 20% boost, and for every 30 minutes it remains inside, an additional 10% is added to its stats.

-- At random, it can summon Hellhounds from hell to aid in battle.

<Hell Chain Domain>

-- A domain of pure flame and chains forged from the blackest fire, capable of burning both body and soul.

-- Within this domain, individuals lose 10% of their focus every 10 minutes they remain inside.

-- All fire-type skills are amplified by 30%.

-- All non-fire-type skills are diminished by 60% in potency.

"Fuck, that is one nasty fellow," Klaus muttered, seeing the headache coming. He steeled himself, preparing the mindset of someone determined to win.

"Is that all I need to know?" Klaus asked.

<Yes. You must study other details during your battles. That is the challenge; you must win if you have the power.>

Klaus sighed.

He steadied himself, and with a single thought, he resolved that he had to win no matter what. As a Saint with seven Sage cores, killing an Ascendant should be possible, right?

"Take me to the domain. Let me start then," Klaus said with a smile, drawing a deep breath.

His surroundings shifted, and soon, he stood in a domain filled with the metallic stench of blood. The jagged landscape stretched before him, dotted with strange, ominous-looking stones.

Klaus's focus, however, was on the raging volcano in the distance. He knew that was where he had to go to put an end to a menace.

But he didn't have to look far.

The space 3 km away cracked, and a 3-meter-tall demonic-looking, metal-armoured hellhound demon beast stepped out, a large sabre resting on its shoulder.

It walked forward and hovered in the air, instantly emanating a great pressure that pressed down on Klaus, who stood with a calm expression on his face.

'Well, it is nasty alright... but it is also a dangerous opponent,' he sighed.

'But I have to win and add one more point to my life points. Who knows how many dangers like this will come?'

"You have come to challenge me," the hellhound said, its tone leaving no doubt that it was making a statement, not asking a question.

"It seems so," Klaus responded.

The Sword Box appeared and landed beside Klaus, who grinned slightly before stepping onto it with gentle and graceful finesse.

"Hmm. I don't know if I should laugh or cry. But I know this: I will kill you," the hellhound said, lowering its sabre.

"You can call me Zarok, the Flame Berserk Demon Hellhound."

Zarok moved, and in the next second, he was in front of Klaus, his sabre slicing through his neck.

Klaus's head struck the ground with a thud, making Zarok smirk. It seemed like an easy kill. But then, the head on the ground dispersed, and Zarok's sixth sense flared as he picked up danger from behind.

He swung his sabre, deflecting a sharp sword flying at him with incredible speed. The sword was swatted away, but it wasn't alone.

Three more swords struck Zarok's chest, sending sparks flying, while another aimed for his sabre-wielding arm. Yet all the attacks merely released more sparks.

"This will be troublesome," Klaus muttered, standing atop the Sword Box as he retrieved the Razor Disc.

The next moment, Zarok, furious at being deceived by an illusion, charged at Klaus. His sabre cut Klaus in half, leaving his lower body standing on the Sword Box while the upper half fell to the ground.

But once again, Zarok sensed another attack from behind.

This time, ten swords and the Razor Disc appeared, landing squarely on his body. Sparks flew again, but the force of the attack sent Zarok stumbling back three meters.

"Moon Slash."

Klaus unleashed the Moon Slash, his ice qi freezing a portion of Zarok's armour. The attack slightly lowered his defence.

However, that was it—no real damage was dealt.

The armour covering Zarok from head to toe was just too strong to penetrate. As the system had told Klaus, it was made of metal.

'It can be killed through the sockets of his eyes, and I have the perfect weapons for that. But to do that, I have to weaken it first.'

'Well, that's the idea. Considering this is an Ascendant, I should be running away by now,' Klaus thought with a smirk, recalling a few days ago when Nari, a mere level 7 Ascendant, had locked him down with just her aura.

He knew he was biting off more than he could chew here, but there wasn't anything he could do about it. Right now, the only objective was to kill this bastard and discover just how powerful he had become.

He may be a paragon, but now he was facing a demon with an impenetrable defence. Now, that is what you call levelling the playing field. Well, it's more like stacking the odds against him.

'Lol.'

More swords flew at Zarok, who was effortlessly defending against them with a metal smirk on his lips.

'He was amused.'

Klaus smiled.

'I used to feel that way when facing weak opponents,' he sighed. A smirk appeared on his lips. He wasn't about to let Zarok take all the finesse in the battle that was about to begin.

'Playtime over,' Kent sighed, and then his spear appeared. At the same time, he felt his surroundings change. The temperature rose, and he started to hear howling sounds.

Zarok wanted to kill him now. A mere Saint shouldn't give him too much trouble like Klaus was doing.

"Hell Chain Domain." His deep voice boomed, and everything turned to hell... literally.