

## Paragon 591

### Chapter 591 - 591: The GameShow (1)

"What were we even expecting? That brat wouldn't show up. I knew I made the right decision staying after he threatened everyone," a sage said to his friend.

They were the warriors who didn't listen to Klaus's warning and chose to stand with the alliance...

Right now, it had been over ten hours since the two days he had set started, yet he still hadn't appeared yet. This, of course, made many start to curse him, though a few were happy he wasn't showing up.

Most of them were there because of the reward they had been given and the promises made after they were done with the battles. So Klaus not showing up was actually in their favor.

"What do you expect? How can a single human think he can defeat an army of thousands? He may have already run off, hiding somewhere," another sage commented with a sneer.

"By now, those who deserted after Klaus's warning are crying blood," another said, looking smug.

"Maybe we should just go since he wouldn't be show—"

He wasn't done with his sentence when, suddenly, the sky began to darken, and a storm started forming on the horizon.

Every warrior around became alert at the sudden change in the atmosphere. They retrieved their weapons, and those preparing spells and formations grew tense.

The sky continued to shift ominously as the clouds grew darker, thickening by the second.

Everyone immediately became alert, scanning their surroundings for Klaus, the one they had been waiting for. However, no matter how hard they looked and waited, they found nothing and no one.

"Where is he?" a warrior asked, glancing around for the one he was there to kill.

Suddenly, thunder roared from within the clouds, lighting up the sky with a brilliant flash. In that instant, the silhouette—or, more accurately, the shadow—of a threefold golden ring appeared high above.

"What is that?" those who saw it asked, an ominous feeling creeping over them as they sensed the dark energy radiating from the shadow. It didn't take long for the shadow to solidify into reality.

A massive ring, housing two more golden rings within it, slowly emerged from the clouds. Its diameter spanned an astonishing 12 kilometers, and the energy emanating from it was so overwhelming that those on the ground began to feel an intense sense of danger.

The outer layer of the ring started spinning in a clockwise direction, lightning dancing around it. The second layer moved counterclockwise, producing a strange effect, while the final layer spun clockwise as well.

The faster they spun, the more energy and danger they exuded.

"Seriously, what is that thi—"

A sage, in the middle of speaking, was instantly reduced to ash as a pure golden bolt of lightning shot from the ring, incinerating him completely.

"What..."

This sudden sight terrified everyone, forcing them to distance themselves from the initial impact. But it was no use.

More bolts rained down, and within seconds, over a hundred warriors lay dead, their bodies charred by the lightning.

"Tsk... I still lack experience. I guess I'll use it for a few more seconds to see," Klaus's voice suddenly resounded in everyone's ears, followed by more bolts of lightning that continued claiming soldier after soldier.

They say sometimes the premise determines the outcome of the battle. Today was one of those days.

Klaus's cold entry was the premise that made veterans watching the battle conclude with an outcome for the battle. A monster has appeared, and from the look of things, the battle was as good as winning...

"It's always better when plans come together... The more people gathered, the faster I'll master this technique and move on to the next," Klaus spoke again as more and more lightning descended.

Some were able to defend against it, but most couldn't. Of course, a few managed to survive, but they would only die slowly and painfully. Now, they are begging for death.

Some also tried attacking the rings, but there was a force field around them, making it impossible for them to do so. I mean, something that was stolen from the heavens certainly couldn't be destroyed by mere mortals.

"What is going on... Wha—"

Just like that, the entire alliance army became disorganized. They had come to kill a single man, but when he appeared, they couldn't find or see him. Instead, he started killing them, and there was nothing they could do.

Five minutes later, after killing over 2,000 warriors, Klaus let out a sigh and spoke words that, when heard by the alliance and those watching, sent a cold sweat down their spines.

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the ultimate game... I, your host, Klaus Hanson, have chosen some games that, over the course of two hours, will play out here. I know most of you, at some point, will feel like leaving.

Know that this is not one of those games. You had two days to withdraw your application, but you didn't, so for the next two hours, try not to die or escape.

That said, if you manage to leave Union City within these two hours, I will spare you. Also, if you survive after the two hours, I will spare you.

But that will depend on your luck. I know most of you have some good luck, so be sure to put it to use. Of course, I will make one more exception: anyone watching this game show who is willing to play may enter.

I will allow as many of you to join, but you must rely on your efforts and strength to escape. This is only fair for those who will be playing."

Suddenly, another thunder rocked the heavens, and calmly, like a god descending, Klaus, clad in black armour, appeared standing on a large, terrifying sword.

The sword alone was enough to strike fear into anyone. Its blade was green, with crimson veins running all along its surface. Klaus stood on it, looking every bit like a sword deity.

"Now... the containment," Klaus said, opening his palm. A red circle appeared and began expanding.

Soon, it grew so wide that before anyone could grasp what was happening, it had already encircled Union City.

'How strong is their soul strength? At this rate, not even an Ascendant can break free from this containment formation.'

Klaus looked into the distance where Uncle Ziggy and his other uncles were acting as batteries for the [Demon Killing Circle].

They came to help, but it seems they are better suited to be batteries for his ultimate formation that will help him run the games he came up with two days ago.

Klaus stood on the sword, talking and imposing.

A smirk suddenly appeared on Klaus's mouth as he pointed his finger. In the next second, a lightning bolt shot from his fingertip, piercing a hole into a great sage's forehead.

The dead Great Sage was an assassin using a concealment technique to try to reach Klaus. In the end, he couldn't even get within 10 meters of him.

"As I said, to survive, you must keep your life for the next two hours," Klaus said with a smile, looking in the direction where some powerful auras could be seen closing in.

"The next 2 hours are all you have to survive, and the game will be over," Klaus stood there, waiting for the main leaders of the alliance to appear. When Duncan and the others appeared, excluding the Ascendent Assassin, Klaus clapped his hands.

"Also, in your dying moments, thank the Legacy and the three clans for the game. Without them, none of this will be possible."

The moment he said that something changed immediately; everyone, including the Transcendents around, felt a bad premonition.

Then, their worst fear came.

A terrifying face appeared up ahead with its eyes closed. However, the moment the face fully emerged, the eyes snapped open, and a powerful wave of spiritual and mental energy overwhelmed them.

"For the first game," Klaus clasped his hands behind him and muttered aloud for everyone to hear the cold words.

"Kill each other." Those were the only three words he spoke... but they were enough to bring the disaster that followed.

" "

## Chapter 592 - 592: The GameShow (2)

"Fuck you, Demo," a Great Sage shouted as he deflected a sword attack from a friend.

Just a few minutes ago, the two were the best of friends. However, Demo was now trying to kill him, and there was nothing he could do but fight back.

It was kill or be killed.

As such, a couple of exchanges later, Hans had to drive his sword through his friend's heart, ending him in the most heartbreaking way possible.

His painful cry reverberated throughout the battlefield, but the next second, a fellow warrior who had just killed his own friend stabbed him in the back, sending him on his way.

And it wasn't just them; thousands of warriors, ranging from the Saint Stage to the Sovereign Stage, were fighting each other in a battle-frenzied setting where only cries of pain, anguish, and heartbreak could be heard.

Friends were killing each other, and they had no control over it.

The alliance that was supposed to be killing Klaus was now killing each other. This just didn't make sense. Duncan and his subordinates, who had rushed over when Klaus appeared, were now facing hundreds of Sovereigns who were under Klaus's spell.

The Face of Discord was hanging in the air, and Klaus, who was just standing there with his hands clasped behind his back, continued to whisper into their ears. He was not pitying any of them...

However he also wasn't going after all of them.

No, despite now possessing 25 brains, he wasn't stupid enough to go after all of them; that was true for the Sovereigns.

He went after some of them, and since they weren't all from the same factions, the moment they started killing each other and backstabbing one another, the natural effect took place.

Many such battles were happening, all a result of someone killing someone from a different faction. Klaus had planned it well, and now, he was just up in the air, watching all of this unfold with an expressionless face.

"What is happening?" Duncan, who had just beheaded a warrior from his camp, shouted as more and more poured in.

It just doesn't make sense.

"It seems Klaus is controlling th-"

"Kwarrk"

A sovereign who was answering Duncan's question was stabbed through the mouth before he could get all the words out...

Duncan felt his bones run cold when the sovereign died from an attack from a Dark Lord...

He didn't know what was happening, and he didn't want to know. But deep within, he knew everything was because of Klaus, who was currently looking in his direction with a teasing smile.

"You might want to look...behind you." Duncan turned fast enough only to be sent flying by a powerful attack from a sovereign wielding a large club.

When he landed on the ground, three more sovereigns rained down on him. Just like that, Duncan would have to kill three more sovereigns from his camp, further weakening his forces.

"AAAAaaaaGGGhhh"

Duncan screamed in frustration as his sword went through another warrior from his camp. He had tried to knock them out. In fact, from the start, he had given the order to knock them out.

But that quickly proved to be a mistake, as for some reason, those they knocked out didn't stay down. Instead, they woke up and backstabbed their fellow brothers in arms.

"You all should put more effort into it... It's kill or be killed."

Klaus smiled and looked in a certain direction.

From the Lightning Source Diagram in the sky, a piercing bolt of lightning shot out, and the next second, another assassin was killed. This one was a sovereign who seemed to have more time on his hands, so he tried to sneak up on him.

"The more you try to save your friends, the quicker they stab you in the back," Klaus fanned the flames again, watching as friends and foes battled each other, each harbouring the will to live.

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Far from the city, the six overlords kept watching the battle with shocking expressions.

"What is happening?" Overlord Mira asked, watching as the alliance slaughtered each other.

"He is using both mind control and soul manipulation to control them. This is akin to my bewitching technique, but he's is much more powerful," Overlord Dharma, a Spirit Master, said.

"That green face in the air seems to be the source of this attack. Also, look at him. He keeps whispering something that even I cannot hear." He paused and crossed his arms over his chest.

"I think he is whispering to them somehow, and it's working quite well."

"That is scary," Overlord Isaac said, making his fellow overlords nod. They were all shocked watching the battle unfold.

"You know, whenever I expect to find Klaus in a struggling situation... things like this happen. The last time was in Union City... I expected him to struggle, but each time, he pulled something like this," Overlord Tydor said.

The others just smiled and continued to watch.

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Meanwhile, all over the internet, everyone was both shocked and terrified at what was happening.

Just like the Overlords' frustration, they also wanted to see a battle where Klaus would struggle, but at the moment, he looked pretty chill.

Many began calling him all kinds of names, with [The Whispering Demon] being the top and trending one. Though Klaus wasn't saying the words out loud most of the time, many could tell he was whispering.

The happenings were just beyond their imagination.

Everyone was shocked and senseless, making them finally start to see things in a new light. All those who had bad thoughts against Klaus were now scared out of their wits.

He is a monster.

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Klaus continued to stand on the sword in the air, occasionally killing all those who came near. He wasn't letting them come within range.

"The first game will end in two minutes. If you want to take part in the second game, be sure to survive the first." Klaus said as many started running in the hope of leaving the city.

Of course, he just smiled and let them.

As expected, when they came within the borders of the city, something blocked them. The thing wasn't visible, but it was there.

Of course, their natural instinct and their will to survive made them begin attacking whatever was blocking their path.

It was a futile endeavour since the blockage was a soul-type formation, and the only way to break free was to possess a much stronger soul strength than the ones holding the formation in place.

Klaus wasn't worried.

He never expected his five uncles to be that powerful on the soul level, so the demon-killing circle was now as strong as it could be. Not even an ascendant could bypass it.

So, all the people could do was keep attacking while their alliance slowly came crashing down. Klaus stood in the air, watching all this with a smirk.

Inwardly, though, he was scared of himself. His mental capacity and soul strength had risen to a stage even he was afraid of.

The skill he was using, [The Whisper of Discord], requires soul and mental strength, but at the moment, he was using it against thousands of warriors ranging from the Saint Stage to the Sovereign Stage.

...and he was only using three brain capacities. Just three, but the damage was this vivid.

"First game is over," Klaus said, dismissing the [Face of Discord] and freeing everyone.

Immediately, three Transcendents and five Sovereigns, with Duncan among them, lunged at Klaus. However, they only managed to get within 40 meters of him before Klaus spread his fingers over them.

"Falling Into Despair." The Face of Despair appeared and snapped its eyes open.

The space around them whooshed, and the eight coming after him froze... Then, their screams filled the air, sending chills down everyone's spine.

" "

Chapter 593 - 593: The GameShow (3)

The Face of Despair was up in the air, and right now, the three Transcendents and five Sovereigns coming at him both fell for it.

Their bodies froze midair, and then they fell with a heavy thud, hitting the ground. Painful screams shot from their mouths as they wiggled on the floor.

Both his mental and soul strength had become so powerful that he didn't even feel anything when the Face of Despair was activated...

...instead

Klaus knew the demon bead had awakened and perhaps unlocked, but since he wasn't ready to dive into anything just yet, he was holding back for now.

But he could tell some changes had occurred, and these changes made it possible for him to attack the souls and minds of even the Transcendents directly.

"Now, for the second game."

Everything happened so fast that Klaus was back in the game the next second. Duncan and his pals were not much for him...

He looked down at the thousands of warriors, some being shot down by the Lightning Source diagram.

In fact, most chose to come after him, knowing it was futile. It was better to die fighting him directly than to be used as a game character...

Klaus seemed to have awakened a lightning element, and from the look of things, this one had a burning effect.

Of course, he would later figure out its true nature, but for now, all those getting attacked by the lightning were burning rapidly, even from the smallest contact.

"For the second game, I call it 60 Seconds of Hell."

The moment Klaus said that, the sky turned orange, and the temperature began to rise by several degrees by the second.

Then, out of thin air, a 230-meter-long, colossal yet majestic-looking fire dragon appeared, roaring at the same time.

Nirvana appeared, and the entire city shook.

Klaus chose to call the first fire element he had awakened Nirvana since it was the Chaotic Nirvana Flame.

Though he considered naming it Chaos, for some reason, that name was being saved for another flame element.

His first incarnation told him to do that, and since he trusted himself, he chose to name the first Nirvana—a good name.

So, Nirvana roared into existence, and since it wasn't there for the final battle while inside the dungeon, Klaus chose to let it spread its wings.

It soared through the air and then looked down on the puny humans below, opening its mouth. It dove down, and when it was a few meters off the ground, fire started spraying out of its mouth.

Klaus stood in the air with a grin as cries of pain and anguish filled the air. The warriors were not having it easy at all.

In fact, their painful cries were so intense that hundreds of thousands watching switched off their devices.

They just couldn't take it anymore.

All those watching from a distance were now distancing themselves further. Fear gripped them as they just couldn't understand what was happening.

"30 seconds more," Klaus said, raising three fingers.

The family heads of the Jinwo and Mason Great Clans raised a large enough defence around most of their warriors, but Klaus wasn't about to waste energy.

Those who couldn't be inside that defence were the ones he was after. It was their bad luck for not being inside the defence created.

[Brat, you are currently having thousands of Soul Spirits, which are now condensed into Soul Crystals in the forge. You better take some bodies you can use later on,] the senior said, making Klaus smile.

'Don't worry, senior, my puppet master is on that,' Klaus smiled as he raised two fingers. "Twenty seconds more."

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Somewhere in Stone Valley, inside a large hall where Klaus's mom and his women could be seen watching the events happening in Union City, Nadia was seated with her eyes closed as her fingers moved through the air.

Lulu, who had high soul strength, could faintly see some dark strings latch onto her fingers as she moved them as if she were controlling puppets in a circus.

In reality, two of the only puppets she had made, thanks to her class, were now in Union City doing something critical for Klaus.

While Klaus was fine with killing all these people, he was not about to later steal their bodies, all while hundreds of cameras and satellites were on him.

So, through the chaos, Nadia was controlling her two puppets to gather some bodies for him. All they had to do was get close, latch a string to the body, and Nadia would take care of the rest.

Naturally, she was having a bountiful harvest at the moment.

"I can't believe we didn't get to fight with Klaus, but only sister Nadia got to do that," Anna complained, feeling like Klaus was unfair to her.

"Maybe you should become a Puppeteer in your next life...lol," her sister Lucy said, teasing her. The ladies laughed, but at the moment, they were all jealous of Nadia.

She was the only one getting to fight with Klaus. They all wanted to, but Klaus firmly said no...

Queenie, who was with them, could only shake her head. While she would love to fight with Klaus, she didn't want to show her bias just yet.

She may have become Klaus's woman, but even with Klaus's fame, he wouldn't want to lower her image.

Klaus told her to relax and that when the time came, everyone would know, just like how everyone now knew Miriam was his girlfriend.

"This is madness... How can one person be this monstrous?" Nia said, looking at Klaus, raising one finger and telling everyone that only ten seconds remained.

"I mean, he is Klaus. You saw what he was capable of when he was a mere Awakened. I guess we can only assume he is a monster with no equal," Lily said.

"You're damn right; my baby boy has no equal," Klaus's mom beamed with a smile as she watched the unruly grin on Klaus's face, despite being at the centre of massacres in which he was the one committing the massacre.

"Brother is indeed awesome," Hanna said with a smile. The ladies also smiled, but they looked shocked as they watched the dragon vanish.

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All around Union City, flames and destruction littered the entire battlefield, destroying a large chunk of the landscape.

Thousands died, and thousands more were injured, but Klaus wasn't done. Not even in the slightest. The Lightning Source Diagram ensured that nobody could sneak up on him.

He was hyper-aware of his surroundings, so all those sneaking up on him were met with swift and lethal attacks.

Duncan and his group were still screaming on the ground. Klaus looked at them for a second and then looked away.

He wanted them to die screaming, so he added more energy into the Eyes of Despair, making them experience the most horror until they couldn't take it anymore.

Suddenly, Klaus turned to his right, only to see a ball speeding toward him. He immediately recognized it, as it was exactly the same one used to attack Miriam.

He saw it in her memories when he was rebuilding her soul, so he knew what it was capable of. He knew that the moment it detonated, a powerful soul attack would follow.

A sword appeared in his hand, and he did exactly that. He cut the ball in half, and boom, a powerful soul attack struck his soul.

But that was it; it struck him, but nothing else happened.

The moment Mason realized the attack didn't work on Klaus, he sensed despair. Jiwon also attacked using the same weapon given to them by the mysterious individual. But the same thing happened—Klaus was fine after cutting it half.

"If there is nothing else, why don't we move to the third game?" Klaus said, smiling down at the thousands still left, some running all over the place.

"For the third game—"

Klaus suddenly turned and smiled as a dagger pierced through his heart...

Chapter 594 - 594: The GameShow (4)

The moment Klaus appeared in Union City, Reaper, the leader of the Dark Order, went into action. He was the leader of the most lethal assassin organization, after all, so naturally, the alliance made him the one to kill Klaus.

Having now become an Ascendant at the first level, he was like the main trump card in the battle. He stealthily moved, inching closer and closer to Klaus while chaos erupted around him.

He was a killer, so he knew that in battle, some had to die for others to gain the advantage and go for the kill. Klaus was similar in this regard, but he wouldn't sacrifice anyone; instead, he would use his own powers to accomplish his goals.

For 30 minutes, Reaper moved until he finally came within attack range...and he took it.

The moment his dagger went through Klaus's back and emerged from his chest, he knew he had succeeded. He had killed Klaus, and everyone on the battlefield erupted into resounding cheers.

Those on Klaus's side watched, holding their breath as Klaus's body fell from the skies and landed on the ground along with his sword.

It was a satisfying thud that broke millions of hearts but also made millions rejoice.

Klaus is dead...yet why does it all feel wrong?

...Something is wrong. Everything was wrong...It wasn't supposed to go like that.

Klaus's mother held her chest, along with his lovers and sister. They are currently staring at the screen, tears rolling down their eyes.

Klaus just died...as it was supposed to be in deathbattles.

However, Queenie just sat there, scanning the videos that were playing.

"He is not dead," she suddenly said, forcing the already teary-eyed woman to turn toward her. Queenie immediately knew what they wanted, so she wasted no time.

"That big ring is still there. The red face is still hanging, and the eight on the floor are still screaming. If he had died, all of this would cease to remain active," she explained.

"Wait, does that mean he was just using a clone?" Lily asked, wiping her eyes.

"I don't think so... Though he is using a clone, it's just an illusion—a very good one," Queenie explained again.

"But how is that possible? He shot lightning from his fingertips... A clone can do that, but an illusion? How is that possible?" Lucy, who prided herself on being a bookworm, seemed to be at a loss here.

"Klaus called it 'Reality Check.' It has something to do with his Illusion Class... By the way, he has an Illusion Class, too. He showed it to me when he arrived at the academy," Queenie said, adding extra context to show the ladies she knew more about Klaus than they did.

As expected, they rolled their eyes.

"Then, if that is just an illusion clone, where is his real body?" Klaus's mom asked, having already planned the perfect punishment for Klaus for nearly giving her a heart attack.

"That... I don't know," Queenie said, shaking her head.

If only she knew Klaus was currently sitting in a movie theatre somewhere in Union City, drinking and chewing popcorn, she would probably drop her weapons and stop cultivating.

"As expected, that bastard has some skills... But he can't use them on me... Not when I plan on shattering his hopes and dreams," Klaus said, gulping pineapple juice.

Back on the battlefield, Reaper, who had killed Klaus, looked at the still-screaming warriors on the ground and frowned.

"You're wondering why they're still in pain... Well, that's because you failed to kill me," Klaus said as he appeared from the clouds, riding on the same sword. It was like a twin version of him had appeared.

"Care to give it another shot?" he asked, looking smug.

All of a sudden, the cheerful mood on the battlefield was replaced by a grim reality.

"It was just a clone," one of the warriors said, looking scared as Klaus appeared again in battle. At that moment, the thought of what all this meant dawned on them.

'If a mere clone was able to reduce close to 30% of our numbers, how are we going to fare against the real body?'

They were fucked, and many who realized that started running.

Reaper looked at Klaus and lunged at him, driving his daggers through his heart and killing him again. Blood coated his dagger, but it was all fake.

"Do it again..."

Klaus spoke once more, descending from the clouds. Reaper killed him again and kept killing him until the 7th clone appeared. It was then that he sensed something wasn't right.

Yes, he had been killing clones, but he also knew Klaus could only handle so much since his mind was bound to become exhausted at some point.

However, at this very moment, he sensed something that made him back off from killing Klaus's 7th appearance.

Something was terribly wrong with this whole situation, and he began to sense it... However, it was too late for him to realize he had fallen into a trap—a very elaborate trap set by Klaus.

"You know, I never understood why your Dark Order came after me... However, I am grateful you did. Because had it not been for you, I wouldn't have realized there are far more idiots in this world than I initially thought."

Klaus said with a smile, making everyone watching grow tense.

"In the next ten minutes, you are going to try to kill every one of your allies, and in return, they are also going to try to kill you. This is the third game, and you have no say in it." Klaus smiled again and snapped his fingers.

"Hunger of the Void."

He activated the skill he received from the Face of Starvation, which brought extreme hunger to Reaper.

Initially, it was a skill that allowed him to steal the stamina from his opponents, but now that the demon bead had awakened, he saw the true form of the skill.

The moment he unleashed it, Reaper felt an insatiable hunger that immediately forced him to lunge at the alliance warriors, who began to run. But it was futile—they could not outrun an Ascendant.

Klaus had added something extra: a mental skill he had learned from his memories. It used poison to administer its effects.

Thankfully, Reaper had killed him a couple of times before realizing something was wrong. This, of course, gave Klaus all the time he needed to activate the skill.

Every time Reaper killed him, Klaus unleashed a small part of the poison, making him breathe it in slowly until it found access to his mind.

Now, Klaus was in charge of his mental state.

Talk about an Ascendant—someone on the same level as the Overlord. Klaus had essentially declared to the entire world that he could now kill Ascendants or even go as far as making them his puppets.

But this puppet was doing its job well.

As a natural-born killer, Reaper was carrying out his due diligence as instructed. All he had to do was kill and keep killing until his hunger was satiated.

This, of course, was a futile struggle that will bore no fruit... He can never satiate his hunger.

Klaus gave him ten minutes, after which he would execute him and then go to the 4th game. The battle has already been going on for 30 minutes, meaning he still has 1 hour 30 minutes more.

He has time, and that is a very scary thing.

By the time the ten minutes are up, Reaper has reaped thousands of lives, and it was something nobody saw coming.

Many started begging Klaus to spare them.

Those who would play the family card began to play it.

But Klaus only replied coldly.

"Catch your breath. Before we continue, I must first execute an Ascendant," Klaus said, then moved. The next second, he was in front of Reaper, who had turned pale. Klaus took his dagger and pierced his chest up close, killing him swiftly.

He then turned to the remaining soldiers and said, "For the 4th game."

Chapter 595 - 595: The GameShow (5)

"I have seen a lot of things in my life and participated in a lot of abnormal things, but for the first time in my life, I just don't understand what is happening,"

Overlord Isaac said, looking toward Union City where Reaper was killing the alliance warriors by the dozens every second with a shocked expression...

The six overlords currently present just couldn't believe their eyes. From the start until now, nothing made sense.

Klaus had been in control since the beginning, and even after clashing with an Ascendant, instead of dying, he just respawned and took control of his mind, turning him into his weapon.

"Does this mean he is stronger than us?" Overlord Mira asked, not liking where this was going at all. In fact, the other overlords all held the same thought.

"That is absurd. We are all at Level 8, while that assassin was at Level 1. If anything, the question you should be asking is whether we can kill him easily. The idea of him being stronger than us is absurd, but he is very capable, though," Overlord Dharma said.

"We don't even know where his real body is, and the fact that he can use a clone to face an Ascendant is just too much. No human should be this strong... not even the Leader," Overlord Sorrine added.

"Dharma, can you tell us what is happening? Use your special eyes to see if you can discern what is going on," Overlord Jose from the Southern Union said.

Dharma nodded and tapped the bridge between his eyes. A pink energy burst from his eyes, immediately scanning the battlefield.

"Strange. I tried seeing the true nature of the clones, but it seems they aren't clones," Dharma said while doing a second scan.

"But how?" Overlord Jose asked, not understanding what was happening.

"I don't know, but these clones feel more like illusions to me. I have never seen a clone like this before, but I have encountered enough illusions to know when I see one," Dharma said.

The overlords looked at him with dumbfounded expressions.

"If they are just illusions, does it mean he has found a way to weaponize illusions? But that shouldn't be possible, right? Illusions can only affect the mind, not the body," Overlord Mira said in shock.

"How monstrous..."

Klaus, who had felt Overlord Dharma's presence just now, raised an eyebrow, chewing on his popcorn.

He wasn't taking any chances, so when he sensed his presence, he was ready to battle a stronger opponent. But a few seconds later, the presence disappeared.

"Looks like they have figured out the illusion..." Klaus muttered. "Then, should I make this much more serious? I should just keep using [Reality Check]."

Klaus wondered. He had received an overpowered illusion technique when he awakened the illusion-type bloodline... However, he saw no need to use it.

[World of Illusion] is the ultimate illusion technique. To use it, he only had to use his mind to create any illusion he could visualize.

He also has 25 brain spaces he can utilize.

"Nah, I will just go to the 4th game... It's not like they have any trump cards left."

The battlefield was in chaos.

Duncan and the seven others were still screaming on the ground, shocking everyone. Klaus had literally made him useless, showing everyone that not even the leader of the Legacy family could escape his wrath.

The warriors were just running about, fearing for their lives. However, none were able to escape the containment Klaus created using the soul strength of his uncles.

The Dark Order had brought all remaining 32 of their Dark Lords, hundreds of their Great Sages, and thousands of their Sages and Saints.

But at the moment, they had lost over half of their assassins, and more were about to die now that Klaus had killed their leader.

"For the 4th game," Klaus said, taking out the sword box and making it float beside him.

"I have 100 swords inside; each sword will claim 100 lives. This means that after this exercise, 10,000 of you will be dead. There are only 12,435 remaining, and that includes those of you hiding.

Of course, I am nothing if not fair and just. So here is the rule: the sword will attack you only once. If you manage to defend against it, you will be one of the fortunate ones to pass the fourth trial."

Klaus smiled and snapped his fingers, opening the sword box on both sides. The warriors turned pale, but there was no mercy in Klaus's face... so the swords moved, and the next second, screams shook the entire battlefield.

The 100 swords inside the sword box shot forward and began claiming lives. As he said, those who managed to deflect the swords were not attacked again, giving them a moment of peace.

But the cruelty was just too much.

Klaus is too cruel. Many began calling him a demon because he was just being too cruel. He is killing without considering the feelings of his opponents.

Four minutes later, only 2,435 remained, including Duncan and three others still screaming on the ground.

Nobody knew whether [KKKickinIt] had any past bad dealings with them, but the fact that one of her many cameras was aimed at him the entire time was very concerning.

But she wasn't one to care. She was just reporting on the battle like everyone else, and so far, she wasn't making anyone look away from Duncan, who was reduced to a miserable, weak, and useless warrior.

"Congratulations on making it this far. It has already been an hour, and there are 2,435 of you left. Of course, there are also 60 more minutes to go before this game ends.

I know most of you are tired, so as your host, I will give you a moment to rest. There will be one last game, and that will determine whether any of you get to leave here alive or not.

Don't blame me. I allowed you to leave, but you didn't take it. Your greed got the best of you, and as shameless as it was, you joined the side that chose to attack my family while I was away.

"Seeing this now, do you believe me when I said a couple of months ago that I have the power to bring down an entire legacy family? I made the statement, and most of you called me arrogant. Now, you are witnessing it.

I won't go after your families after this. They did nothing to me. Unless they raise their weapons against me, I will treat them like everyone else I meet...I will treat them like humans.

But since you all chose to side with those who went after my family, then know that this is what you've gotten yourselves into. The overlords can't help you, so prepare for the final game. If you survive, I will let you live."

10 minutes passed.

Klaus snapped his fingers, and the temperature started to drop steadily. A green ice began filling the space as more and more minutes passed.

Within those minutes, Duncan couldn't handle the Face of Despair anymore, so he succumbed in the most torturous way possible. A few dangerously injured individuals also died now, leaving only 2,400.

"For the 5th game...I will be sending you into an illusion where you will relive a moment in your life when you did something very bad against your fellow human.

"All you have to do is survive this moment because in the illusion, instead of you repeating the same actions, the one you wronged will be the one doing to you what you did to them.

This means if you stabbed them in the back, they will stab you in the back...and you will die because I will enforce it.

But if you've never done anything like that, then you are safe and will get to live after the 5th game."

By the time Klaus was done speaking, everyone was within the hypnotic ice. Klaus smiled and snapped his fingers, making the ice lotus bloom appear and replace the lightning source diagram.

It looked majestic in green, filling the entire sky with its power...

"Without further ado, let the 5th Game begin:

"Hypnotic World of Betrayal: Reversal."

Chapter 596 - 596: Hypnotic World of Betrayal: Reversal

There are many strange things in life... Many unexplainable things.

Before the apocalypse, we called people who flew without planes witches and wizards.

Before the apocalypse, we called shooting stars UFOs, thinking there were aliens on Earth. While that is somehow true, it was never confirmed.

Nobody could speculate, and we never truly understood anything.

But that all changed when the spiritual qi finally reached Earth. It was the turning point, and everyone started to believe in the impossible.

People could now fly, and it became normal.

Others ran very fast and packed punches that could obliterate landscapes and reshape them. Earth adapted, and people started living according to their current imaginations.

Then Klaus appeared, and the impossible, as they all knew it, was turned upside down.

Klaus is abnormal.

He had just Awakened, but he was fighting across realms...

He was just an Ascended, yet he was battling mutated zombies and monsters.

Then, as a Master, he was saving an entire city from hordes of zombies hell-bent on annihilation. He was wiping out an entire race of zombies and combating hellish monsters.

When he became a Grandmaster, everything changed. Saints, Sages, Great Sages, and even Sovereigns were nothing in front of him. He managed to go as far as holding back a Transcendent while he slaughtered Sovereigns.

Then he became a Saint, and he skipped an entire realm, beginning to kill Ascendants like chickens.

He made it appear so easy that, despite the gruesome injuries he sustained after each battle, he never backed down or even frowned. He smiled through it all like a maniac.

Then, he became a Sage and began dominating the Ascendant stage. Levels 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 couldn't withstand his attacks.

Now, he was a Great Sage who had awakened two overpowered bloodlines and some of the most dangerous weapons, skills, and techniques now under his control and at his fingertips.

Who is he today? Can the rest of the Ascendant levels contend with him? Nobody knew the answer, but they all can tell just by looking at it that Klaus is different...

So the idea of a bunch of humans challenging him and going as far as attacking his family—right now, he just doesn't know how powerful he has become. He will need some time to examine that.

But he wasn't about to show mercy.

He had awakened all seven forbidden ices that once terrorized the universe, and now the alliance found itself thrust into his world of hypnosis and illusion.

Reaper had killed thousands of them, so the remaining were just hoping they would survive.

The illusion took effect, and they were pulled into their betrayals.

The hypnotic effects made them recall the betrayals they had committed while the illusion recreated them. Using the [Poison damage] form of the [Reality Check] illusion technique with his illusion class, these illusions became tangible.

But it all happened in the mind space.

A Sage warrior, who was holding a sword, stood there with a pale expression. Nobody knew what was going on in his head, but in the next few seconds, a stab mark appeared at the back of his neck.

He fell to his knees.

Nobody knew what had happened, but Klaus saw everything. The Sage warrior, known as Kwau, had betrayed a friend who discovered a treasure when they were out hunting in a Tier 5 forbidden zone.

He stabbed him from behind, through the neck, ending him for the treasure... So, in his illusion, he was the one who discovered the treasure, and his friend killed him.

'Sinister.'

Klaus could have made it so everyone watching saw their betrayals, but he didn't want to let others see and turn against their loved ones out of anger. That wasn't what he wanted...

And so, more and more started dying in all the gruesome ways possible. One has to say that some humans are even worse than monsters.

Most of those who died had betrayed their friends and comrades by stabbing them in the back. It was the worst kind of betrayal.

Some even had it worse, which showed how they went through with their betrayal. Klaus could only watch them succumb to their treachery.

Strangely, there were a few who remained standing, unaffected by the hypnosis and the illusions.

These were the ones who had never betrayed anyone. They were simply greedy and chose the losing side, thinking they had it easy.

In the end, they could only thank their lucky stars for having lived an honest life despite their desires at some point in time.

Fifty-five minutes later, only 72 remained standing. These were the only few out of the 2,000-plus who had never betrayed anyone.

With only five minutes left of the promised time, Klaus dispersed the green ice.

"Congratulations. Seventy-two out of the 52,895 who formed the alliance to kill me have survived. As promised, I will let you all go. You have proven that you have some warrior in you somewhere."

But let this be your first and last attempt to come against me. Trust me, I could have killed all 52,895 within the five minutes I arrived here, but I chose not to.

Why?

It was because, while I wanted to eradicate you all, most of you are just greedy bastards who wanted momentum and came after me. I am compassionate, but I am also not a monster. You 72 have proven you have what it takes to survive.

That is a good trait. But don't get complacent. I am letting you go simply because I have no need for you. If you come after me again, you will die."

All 72 were just Saints and Sages. He wasn't worried about them.

The main characters were dead without showing any prowess whatsoever throughout the battle. It was shocking, but they simply never showed anything.

Duncan died screaming. Mason, Nabil, and Jiwon were practically missing in the chaos. Reaper was merely a weapon Klaus used—a means to an end.

The Dark Lords were practically nonexistent. As for the Transcendents who had miraculously appeared in their families, they all died without showing any prowess.

Their bodies were also missing, which could be blamed on the dragon burning almost the entire city.

Union City was gone for now.

If Ohema wanted, she could swoop in and rebuild it for the future. But for now, the battle that was meant to kill Klaus ended without Klaus's real body even appearing.

If you think about it, Klaus was just too monstrous.

"You 72 can go, and be sure to live good lives from here onwards," Klaus said, lifting the demon-killing circle.

He then turned to the cameras, specifically the ones belonging to Controversial News.

"Though I cannot say I am disappointed, I have to say people are stupid. Today, three great Clans and two legacy families are no more. But I know they have minions and support from many allies currently in hiding.

I won't hunt you down. I have much more important things to waste my time on. But let it be known, if after today, somebody—regardless of who you are—comes against me or my family again... there won't be a game show.

I will come for complete and total annihilation... leaving only when nothing else remains.

I have more important things to worry about than a bunch of idiots who don't know how to spend their days."

The ice lotus vanished, and the sky cleared. Klaus's illusion dissolved and disappeared, leaving the entire Union City in ruins.

People will need some time to process what has just happened.

Chapter 597 - 597: The Ripple Effect...

Earth was anticipating a clash between an overly large army and a single human who everyone knew wouldn't be able to handle the pressure. They all anticipated Klaus dying when he faced the Alliance.

The Alliance was also certain this was their win, and it was something they were counting on.

They had an Ascendant and dozens of Transcendents on their side. They had tens of thousands of Great Sages, Sages, and Saints on their side.

This was supposed to be a battle where Klaus wouldn't be able to do anything. However, in the end, the impossible happened, and Klaus was the one left standing.

In fact, this wasn't even a battle; it was, as Klaus had named it, a game show. Everyone saw how he switched from one game to the next, with every game claiming thousands of lives.

They saw what he was capable of, and after everything, they came to the conclusion that Klaus was simply a monster.

But even so, many things don't make sense.

"What kind of monster is he? What has he eaten to possess such power that even 50,000-plus warriors couldn't handle?"

He took control over the mind of an Ascendant and practically sent eight of the powerful members of the Alliance down a spiral.

He defended against a weapon everyone knew was the trump card of the Alliance and walked away smiling.

The fact that Klaus didn't even appear on the battlefield with his real body was just too monstrous; none of them could understand. He was telling everyone he wasn't placing the Alliance in his eyes.

The message was received loudly and clearly. Many now understood that, aside from the Overlords, there was a monster who wouldn't just cower in the face of great odds.

Klaus has become a symbol many young warriors aspire to be. He has become someone everyone starts to respect and fear at the same time.

Now, the only thing left was whether or not people would make a fuss about it.

However, three hours have passed since the battle, and so far, only positive responses have been pouring in from many angles.

A few minutes after the battle, the two remaining Great Clans issued a statement online that they were willing to form an alliance with Klaus in order to foster unity and inclusion among their warriors and the warriors of Earth.

This was a shameless statement, but it was one that showed they had nothing to do with the three Great Clans that are now literally broken beyond repair.

At the moment, only two Great Clans remain.

The five Great Clans were already powerful before the apocalypse, but their greed had led them to this moment. Now, they could only blame themselves.

They were the business tycoons—the big oil conglomerates and the powerhouses that had a say in government and how the world worked.

Basically, they were the true rulers of the stock market, and they retained their prestige even during the apocalypse.

Many respected them... but now, they are nobodies in everybody's eyes. Essentially, Klaus has reduced their importance to a new low.

However, aside from the two Great Clans, some other powers, like the legacy families all over the world, began expressing their willingness to work hand in hand with Klaus.

Basically, they all want to suck up to him and hide under his wing.

Most of them were tempted to join the Alliance, which, from what they knew, was meant to be very beneficial in the long run. Joining the Alliance would have elevated their rank to a much more prestigious standing.

They would have had the backing of many powerhouses, but luckily for them, their hesitation is what saved them. Otherwise, they would have all been reduced to dead bodies by now.

They thanked their lucky stars.

Of course, a few shameless ones had already started offering their daughters to Klaus, hoping to become family through marriage.

Naturally, many were okay with this. They already knew Klaus had a war goddess as his woman, so they understood he wasn't a nobody who would marry daughters from legacy families and Great Families.

Of course, another question many were asking was what would become of Union City now that it had been destroyed and the legacy family was wiped out. Also, who would become the new legacy family?

Of course, Hunter and Kate, along with their three siblings and some of their family members, are still alive. Those who didn't join the battle are alive but can no longer be described as a legacy family.

This was answered a couple of minutes after the battle.

Dharma, the overlord of the Northern Union, announced that the Alkadia family, Lulu's family, would become the next legacy family and that Alkadian City would become the new Union City.

As for the destroyed Union City, Ohema's company would step in and offer to rebuild it.

She had already provided asylum to all those who evacuated Union City prior to the battle, so she has what it takes to step in.

Naturally, work was already underway a few hours later.

The Moon Borns will descend in a month, so she ought to hurry since Union City will soon become Moonville, the new living space for all 500,000 Moon Borns.

Klaus couldn't have created a better opportunity for her. Ohema is the richest woman on Earth due to the many companies and businesses she has opened, so this was like a golden slab landing in her lap.

As for the families of those who died, some made threatening posts against Klaus, but they all know they can only fight him on the internet.

Klaus has many things to worry about rather than focusing on threats from these people.

First, he has to take care of his lover, who has waited long enough to become his woman. In fact, even if he has a world-destroying quest to go on, he must first attend to them.

The second was his awakening. A lot had happened, and he would love to know everything about his breakthrough to the Great Sage stage and the bloodlines he had awakened, among other things.

His breakthrough brought with it many changes he wanted to understand first. So, aside from spending some quality time with his women, he would also focus on that.

Then, there were the memories he had received.

After his breakthrough, when his incarnations pulled him away, he learned that the only way for the memories to affect him as they should be was to relive them.

This meant he had to open his mind and soul and go through them as he had done in the past.

He may have the memories but doesn't know every last detail of them, so he will need a couple of days to process them.

Now, he had also received memories from his Ninth Incarnations. It was also the reason he awakened the [Star Monarch Bloodline].

He was a powerful tamer back in the day, and as such, he has now regained that power. But to effectively use it, he must relive that life as well.

Klaus is about to grow even stronger after living through those memories.

Then there is the most important thing that has happened to him...

The Paragon Forge.

First, he received a one-of-a-kind thing called the Hivemind, and now, the second has appeared, and it is called the Paragon Forge.

He wanted to know what it was.

Lastly, he wanted to start eliminating the dangers surrounding Earth, including the four Void Stage beings currently living on Earth's surface—one of which is the Two-Face Obsidian Demon Spider...

The weakest of the four...

Chapter 598 - 598: Night With Nia (1) [18+]

Right after saying goodbye to his uncles, Klaus used the connection between him and his women to teleport back to Stone Valley, where they would spend their holidays for the next few weeks.

Despite witnessing such brutality from Klaus, his uncles didn't even show any signs of shock when he came to thank them and say goodbye for now. In fact, it was as if they were used to it, which begs the question: who are they really?

Klaus was starting to think that perhaps these uncles were no ordinary people.

The last time he saw them, they were Sages, but now, they are at the Peak Great Sage stage.

From the aura he sensed from them, they will soon become Sovereigns capable of killing Ascendants, from the look of things.

His uncles are monsters in their own right.

But after he left, he knew what was coming next. As expected, his mom dragged him away by his ear.

He could tell the woman wanted him to turn into his elf form so she could pull on his long ears, but Klaus didn't allow that.

Even so, the woman made sure his ears turned red after nearly giving her a heart attack.

When Reaper killed Klaus's illusion clone, her heartbeat stopped for a few seconds. In fact, it wasn't just her.

All his women and friends felt the same. Even Queenie, who saw through the illusion, was shaken briefly.

So, despite witnessing the rest of the battle, Klaus's mom was planning how best to punish him for his unruly behaviour.

Unfortunately, she loved her son so much that she buried her face in his chest and cried tears of pain filled with joy. Klaus allowed her to become vulnerable, as every human should.

After that, she reverted back to her shameless self and chose to gossip with her son, who was also known for his shamelessness...

Like mother, like son...

"You better put on your A-game... Those vixens of yours are planning something," she said, combing Klaus's hair.

"Is that jealousy I sense there, Mom?" Klaus teased. He could swear he sensed some jealousy in her tone.

Unbeknownst to him, Klaus's mom had been kicked out of the discussion Klaus's women were having after the battle.

They knew the woman was shameless, but they didn't allow her to guilt-trip them into including her in their love and sex lives.

Naturally, she pouted and left, knowing she would find out soon. Klaus's mom just shrugged off his comment and instead chose to ask him about his life.

"I am still me, Mom... Though I have changed, it is because I have indeed been through a lot. But I have you and my women, so I am happy," Klaus sighed.

"True... With me around, you shouldn't worry about having mental fatigue," Klaus's mom spoke with a proud smile.

"You make it seem like doing my hair will have any effect on my mental fatigue," Klaus teased, but he regretted it when his mom grabbed his hair and pulled, trying to take a chunk of his scalp with it.

"You wanna repeat that again?" she said, making Klaus tap her legs in surrender. For some reason, simple things like a smack on the back of his head or an ear pull always hurt when his mom did it.

In front of her, he is like a mortal before the apocalypse. Klaus truly cherishes this. To him, whenever he is around his mother, he doesn't want to feel like someone who can take a head-on collision with a missile.

He just wants to be a normal human in front of his mother.

"Thank you, Mom. You have done so much for me that I cannot repay, even with my life. So, all I can say is thank you," Klaus said sincerely.

"No need to thank me. You are my son, and as your mother, it was and is my job to ensure you are happy. So, while it seems like I do a lot, tell me, when are you adding Hanna to the harem?" Klaus, who was expecting a heart-to-heart with his mom, nearly choked on his breath when he heard her response.

"Seriously, Mom, can't you be like other moms and be more composed? Your shamelessness knows no bounds." Klaus just smiled but didn't say much.

He is more than happy to add Hanna to the harem, but he also doesn't want to rush it. Hanna is going through a phase now, and she will need some time.

Klaus and his mom continued to talk for a few hours, with her using the time to root for the ladies in Klaus's life. This included the Twins, Hanna, and even Kathy, who was still in seclusion after drinking Klaus's blood.

When evening came and they had dinner, Klaus left his room. A few minutes after he entered, Nia also entered, wearing only her nightwear. She walked closer to Klaus but was too shy to do or say anything.

"You've become more beautiful, Nia," Klaus said, looking at the Dagger Queenie, who was now at the peak of the Great Sage Realm.

"Y-you have also become more handsome," Nia said with a slight blush. Klaus just smiled, walked closer to her, and held her by the waist.

"You, Lulu, and Aoi promised me a foursome; why are you the only one here?" Klaus asked with a teasing smile.

As expected, Nia blushed and used her hands to cover her face. Though Klaus was the one who made the decision, they did consider it, but in the end, they wanted to spend individual time with her.

This was a result of what would happen the moment Klaus released his star juice inside them.

So, unlike Anna, Lily, and Asha, who still wanted the foursome, the three more mature ladies wanted separate nights with him.

"Don't worry, we will have all the time together later." Klaus wasn't dismissing the idea, though. For now, he would give Nia a night she would never forget.

He raised her by the waist and wrapped her legs around him. Then he walked closer to the bed and laid her on it. They began kissing.

It wasn't their first time kissing, so Nia wasn't out of her league here. They continued to kiss for a couple of minutes before Klaus pulled away.

He then took off his shirt, revealing his cleanly refined physique. His body was flawless, and just the mere sight of it made little Nia tingle.

Klaus then removed his trousers, leaving only his shorts, housing the beautiful dragon currently outlined through the fabric.

Nia blushed but couldn't look away. Klaus, noticing this, smiled and resumed the kiss while his hands took care of her clothing. A few seconds later, Nia was only in her panties.

Klaus wasted no time and began kissing down her body.

"Mmmmmh..."

Nia moaned when his lips connected with her nipples, causing her soft sounds to fill the room. Klaus smiled inwardly, knowing he had missed these sounds for quite a while now.

With his mood fully set on pleasure, he started sucking on her nipples, drawing out even more moans.

Chapter 599 - 599: Night With Nia (2) [18+]

"Aaaahhhh..."

Nia's hips shuddered, and...squirt, squirt...her dam burst open, spraying her love juice all over Klaus's face and mouth. His face had been buried between her legs as he licked her nether cave for the past 15 minutes.

He was taking everything slow, spending quality time down there, making sure she felt his love pass through her and carve deep into her soul.

Nia panted for breath as she came all over. It was her first time, and she had been looking forward to this day for a very long few months.

Klaus continued to lick and take in her love juice. After cleaning her nether cave for a couple of minutes, he raised his head and looked at Nia, who was flustered and blushing deeply.

"You taste sweet," Klaus said, licking his lips and gazing deep into her eyes. This action deepened her blush. Klaus just smiled.

Of course, she knew what had to be done, so she raised her head and looked toward the little paragon. It gave her a gentle nod through his pants.

It won't bite.

Nia moved closer to him and locked lips with him again.

Her hands, however, found themselves wandering toward his cock. When her slender fingers finally touched it, her body shuddered.

'Though I have felt it before, it's much bigger than before,' she thought inwardly, wondering whether it would fit or not. Of course, Klaus wasn't about to satiate her curiosity, so he let her ponder that thought.

Slowly, she began stroking it through his shorts.

A couple of minutes later, she broke the kiss and removed his shorts. The moment they came off, the paragon rod rose to action.

Nia gulped, looking at the thickness she would be taking inside her. She gently grabbed hold of it and began stroking it. Klaus lay on the bed with a smile playing on his lips.

"Mmmh..."

Klaus moaned when Nia positioned her lips at the tip of his dick and licked it with her thin tongue. It was just a slight lick, but he moaned, showing the pleasure he felt from it.

Soon, Nia started sucking on his dick, making Klaus feel waves of pleasure coursing through his body. He would be lying if he said he wasn't happy at the moment.

The events from when he entered the dungeon to when he had to put his life on the line multiple times and go against impossible odds had all become worth it in this very moment. The pleasure he was receiving made everything worth it.

He didn't suffer, only to come out and suffer more. Though the events that happened right after he left the dungeon weren't ideal, he still felt it was manageable.

Now, however, he was very happy, and as Nia gulped down on his massive dick, he could moan and let her suck it to the best of her abilities.

"Mmmhh," Klaus moaned, and then, like a missile, he released his load inside her mouth. Nia was prepared for this, so she took the ropes shooting from Klaus's dick like a champ.

'Lucy wasn't kidding; it tasted very sweet,' Nia thought inwardly. Lucy and Klaus's other ladies had already shared some inside information, so she came prepared.

It was just shocking how some of the powerful women on earth are this shameless after tasting the Paragon dick.

With the Paragon Mark, they can gossip about Klaus members for hours and, to some extent, all night. Luckily, Klaus wasn't included in their talks, so he could keep his sanity intact.

However, though Nia hadn't joined in yet, they ensured she was prepared. And thus, the innocent Nia has now become much more aggressive, taking in Klaus's cum like a champ.

He shot all his ropes, and when she was done, she immediately bent down, took his balls into her mouth, and began sucking on them.

This was Miriam's favorite. Obviously, the emotionless war goddess of the eastern region has spoiled yet another lady as she did with the strongest person on earth.

Queenie was basically brainwashed when she came for advice the last time, and now, Miriam found yet another disciple, and from the look of how Nia was sucking his balls, she had succeeded.

After a few minutes of doing that, Klaus tossed her on the bed and positioned his dick at her lower entrance. He then looked at her and smiled.

"The moment I go in, you will officially become mine... Do you want to back away now?" Klaus said in a teasing tone.

"You better go ahead before I take matters into my own hands," Nia said boldly, but her hands covering her face said something different.

Klaus just smirked and held her waist.

His dick entered her pussy, and slowly, he began pushing. The resistance was there, but he went in gently. After a few seconds of pushing, her final resistance broke, painting his dick red.

Klaus kissed her forehead, ensuring she felt loved and protected in her vulnerable state. After ensuring she was alright, he began moving his hips slowly, careful to cause no discomfort.

A couple of minutes later, she let him know she was fine. He then started moving his hips much faster, and gradually, the tempo increased until Nia's sweet voice could be heard by the ladies next door.

All of them were blushing, including the leader of the overlords, who, despite her status, had lowered herself to become familiar with her sisters.

It's the most shocking yet humble thing anyone can do, and for that, even Klaus's mom is impressed. Queenie was now down-to-earth, and Klaus and his ladies were pleased with that.

Right now, despite Lucil and the three nerds giving them an entire mansion for themselves—where each and every one of them could have their own rooms—they all chose to stay in the room next to Klaus's.

Their reason, however, was to do what they were doing now: overhear the moaning sounds of their sister. They would tease her the next day, so they were being creeps.

Queenie thought her cultivation base would save them from being discovered, but Klaus saw everything and just laughed.

If that makes them happy, then he wouldn't deny them that.

Klaus continued to thrust, making Nia cum three times in under 30 minutes, but he didn't stop. He noticed that as he grew stronger, his stamina in bed also seemed to increase, so he was nowhere near done.

Luckily, Nia was also a Great Sage, so they both remained energetic and kept going.

An hour and a half later, Klaus felt his load building up. He positioned Nia well and increased the tempo. This fired her up, but it didn't take long before she heard Klaus's hoarse groan and felt his hot star juice shoot inside her.

Klaus released his load into her body only after making sure she came seven times. The feeling was euphoric but also the start of something new.

The moment Klaus's load entered her body, many changes began to show.

Klaus smiled but continued to cum inside her.

Chapter 600 - 600: Night With Nia (3) [18+]

The moment Klaus came inside her, he felt a part of his heart enter a state of joy and happiness. It was bizarre, but he felt it, and he liked the feeling.

It was like a part of his hatred had been cut off. Naturally, Klaus is happy, perhaps the happiest man in the universe. But his heart is filled with hatred, and this hatred is directed toward the heavens.

Fruity and Paragon told him the true reason the Paragon Mark was created. It ensured that his heart, which is made of pure hatred, would know happiness, peace, and joy.

Before the mark, Klaus was happy. He wasn't the moody and hateful guy anyone would expect; he was just like other folks. He was happy. He felt happiness and joy.

So, the idea of him being a being filled with hatred seemed too good to be true. But it was true. His being is that of hatred, and this hatred only emerges when he clashes with the heavens.

Of course, he discovered just how dangerous that could be. He wouldn't pass up the chance to feel more secure, knowing he would be going against the heavens soon enough.

The heavens will never accept his existence, so he will also ensure he gets to live and keep living on for years to come.

A part of his heart was now Nia's to protect. He wouldn't want to fall because of his hatred.

He saw what hate could do to a person when he witnessed Syrith's tragedy back in the trial. He felt the hate, and while he still doesn't know exactly what happened, he can tell a new power has awakened within him.

...A new power that will help him weaponize his hatred. Though his ladies will ensure he doesn't fall into the schemes of the heavens, who would, without a doubt, use his hatred against him, he can also learn to weaponize it.

He has the perfect weapon for it as well...

So, in a way, Nia and the rest of his ladies are a way for him not to fall into the hands of the heavens. Their love for him is fuel that will keep him going for years.

This is also why he wouldn't take them for granted. For some reason, his presence in their life helps them grow, so he ensures they do grow and become monsters who wouldn't hesitate to face the heavens with him.

He needs them now more than ever...

Klaus spent close to a few minutes feeling Nia's body with his cum. While still inside her, Nia felt a burning sensation rise from below her belly.

At the same time, she felt her strength surge by a percentage she couldn't determine exactly.

But she felt her strength surge, and she could tell she had become a much more powerful version of herself.

She looked at Klaus with a shocked expression, "How..." She asked, but Lucy's voice entered her head before she could get any answer from Klaus.

"Welcome to the group chat, Nia," Lucy said cheerfully.

"Welcome, Nia. You are now officially Klaus's woman, just like us," Miriam added.

"It's good to have you on board, Nia," Ohema chimed in.

Among Klaus's women, she and Miriam were the unruly ones. Perhaps they had spent too much time with Klaus's mom, who had completely corrupted them.

"Welcome, Sister Nia. It's good to have you join us," Queenie said, causing Nia's eyes to widen.

"A billion says her eyes are widened at the moment," Ohema remarked, earning disdainful looks from the ladies around her.

"You bet on everything... When are you going just to be a normal person?" Queenie said, but Ohema just shrugged. She is the richest on Earth for a reason.

[Ohema is spot on. Nia is indeed in shock now, so why don't you ladies disconnect so I can take care of her?] Klaus said, making the ladies roll their eyes before doing as they were told.

Klaus looked at Nia and smiled.

"That was unexpected, huh?" Klaus asked, and Nia nodded.

"Well... welcome to my family. The moment you became my woman, I marked you, and this mark is what started changing your body. Your strength has risen by some percentage, and you now have a telepathic connection with your sisters and me.

"Aside from that, you can also teleport to them and me anytime, no matter the distance. There are other things, but for now, know that you have become one with everyone the moment you became my woman. The more we all grow, the stronger we will become," Klaus explained, and Nia could only listen with a shocked expression.

[So now, you can talk to your sisters and do all kinds of things,] Klaus said through the link. Nia took a deep breath and sighed.

"Thank you," she said out loud, making Klaus raise an eyebrow. It was how all his ladies felt when they got all the buffs by becoming his women.

"Why thank me? It's just something I and my women have. Now that you've become mine, it was only natural for you to have it too," Klaus smiled, reassuring her that she shouldn't worry.

"Has she recovered yet?" Ohema asked, making Nia and Klaus laugh at her unruly behavior. Ohema is more cheerful than her sister, Queenie.

And that was to be expected, considering Queenie only recently started to change for the better.

[You ladies should go away, and Queenie, stop wasting your time covering them. I can see and hear everything,] Klaus said.

Queenie just kept quiet but was blushing deeply. Anna and the other ladies, who didn't know what was happening, could only look at them with confused expressions.

[We'll talk later. Nia and I have a couple of hours to burn, so later,] Klaus cut the connection and looked at Nia, who was blushing.

Of course, the next second, she started sucking his dick, savoring the moment. Klaus let her do that for a couple of minutes before he went back in and started thrusting.

The night was still young, and as two young adults who had finally become one, Klaus wasn't making her first night any less memorable than his first time with Lucy.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the four ladies—Lucy, Miriam, Queenie, and Ohema—started discussing something new.

It turns out something new was unlocked in the Paragon Mark, and like before, they started experimenting and discussing how deep it went.

The new ability that was unlocked is even better than the shared one but also similar to it.

They wanted to understand its true nature so that they would have something new to tell Klaus when the day broke.

But that was for them to figure out. Klaus was all about enjoying his new wife, and so for the entire night until 5 a.m., the two were having the best sex of their lives.

Klaus knew the next evening, he would have to spend yet more time with another lover. But for now, he allowed Nia to experience what she would be experiencing for the rest of their lives.

Klaus was very happy in this regard, and so, for hours, they pleased each other. When Klaus woke up around 8 a.m., Nia was long gone. Instead, in her place was Hanna, who was looking at him weirdly.