

Paragon 621

Chapter 621 - 621: The Three Deadly Vixens (2) [18+]

"AaaaahhhHH!"

Lily let out a loud moan as Klaus sank his tongue into her. The slender tongue moved like a snake, making the ice princess moan her heart out.

Beside him was Anna, and sucking the Paragon rod was Asha, who couldn't wait any longer. Unlike the two vixens, Lily and Anna, who had already tasted the star juice, this was her first time asking for it.

Of course, she had to work for it, so she was sucking it to the best of her abilities.

Anna held a smile on her face, watching all of this since it had been her idea. She was smiling, watching her sister and friend moan her heart out.

This was also something she had wanted for over a year now.

When she first met Klaus, it was when she was running for her life. She was being chased by Matin Guan.

Klaus stepped in and killed the bastard chasing her, and then he went on to save her again during the zombie tide in the everlasting zombie forest.

They met again, but just when she was about to take a step forward, her sister swooped in and took that chance.

She didn't complain and let her have her chance.

Though she wanted what was best for her sister, she also wanted to feel that happiness.

Of course, she put her sister first, and for that, Klaus was impressed. So he promised himself to make sure she wasn't left behind.

It took some time, but now, she was about to get her chance—and she was thrilled.

Asha was sucking, and Lily was moaning. After a while, Klaus lets Asha have the infamous star juice, and Lily comes.

Then Anna was next to have the juice in her mouth while Asha came for another round of intense licking, making her moan as her nether region was pleased.

In the other room, Klaus's ladies were all staring at each other, seemingly planning what to do. Clearly, they were strategizing how to handle Klaus after adding the last three vixens to the harem.

They were all deciding how to approach the rest of the vacation. Klaus had already told them he also had a few things to handle on his end, so he would need a couple of days or maybe a week to handle that.

The only downside to this was that he had over a dozen women, each wanting to spend a night with him.

But that would take too long, so they were now debating whether to take Klaus's suggestion and make it a freaky orgy night.

"Aaaah..."

Asha moaned, making Klaus smile through her release. She was a heaver sprayer, but Klaus wasn't about to complain, considering he loved that.

Anna also continued her job for a couple of minutes.

When he came, Anna handled the star juice with a happy expression. They all had their turn, and now it was Klaus's turn to handle them for the night.

"Now, I'm not going to ask. So, whoever wants to go first, step up, and let's get riding," he smiled.

He knew his life was about to be filled with three more loves.

The three vixens exchanged looks, and Anna moved forward. She would be leading the way for her sisters. She is the leader of their small group anyway.

'Would it fit?' she wondered, looking at the still-hard, majestic dick waiting for her.

"Don't worry, it won't bite," Klaus said, taking her by the waist and laying her on the bed. Then he spread her legs and placed his dick at her tiny entrance.

He rubbed it there for a few seconds before pushing it in. He started slowly, staring into Anna's eyes. This was a very important moment for her, so he made sure she was okay.

This was also true for the two ladies watching. This would be their first time, so they were nervous. But Klaus made sure their nervousness was wiped away by the way he was handling Anna.

"Mmmh."

She moaned, indicating her final line of defense had been broken through. Klaus wiped her small teardrop and made sure she was okay before he started moving in and out.

He allowed her nether cave to adapt to the foreigner in there before he started thrusting well.

Slow at first, but the pace picked up, and soon, he was moving much faster. The pleasure soon filled the room, making Asha and Lily blush deeply.

Anna was on her back with her legs spread, her moans filling the room. The others couldn't help but imagine themselves in that position.

Just the thought brought a pink color to their cheeks.

Thirty minutes later, Klaus made sure Anna came three times before he released his load inside her. It was a warm welcome, and she felt her body accept it.

But that was all—there was no power level-up. There were no star tattoos.

Klaus was using his authority as the Paragon to prevent the Paragon mark from appearing on the ladies until he willed it. This was so the ladies would all get the surprise at the same time.

He pulled out his Paragon rod, which Anna wasted no time cleaning. When it was clean, Lily was also placed on her back, and Klaus was ready to take her.

"You ladies sure know how to make a boy feel loved," Klaus said, very happy.

Perhaps it was the fact that he now had three ladies in his bed, each with bodies to die for, or perhaps he was just overjoyed to finally have his three vixens in his bed.

'Foursomes are the best,' he said to himself before putting his dick inside her pussy. He went in slowly at first, and when he was near her barrier, he made sure he crossed it in the gentlest way possible.

"Mmmhh."

Her moan was equally sweet, just like Anna's, when he finally took her purity, making her his woman. He wrapped her legs around his waist and began thrusting with all the care he could show.

The process was even more enjoyable for Asha, who had been nervous earlier. Now, she couldn't wait for her turn. She was holding herself back from locking lips with Klaus as he fucked Lily.

Anna was also happy now that she had officially become his woman. If only she knew the shock that was bound to follow soon.

Klaus was on cloud nine as he kept thrusting in and out of Lily, whose pussy tightened around his dick with every thrust. It was as if she was begging him to cum already.

But she was also screaming, making sure Klaus knew she was feeling it.

Forty minutes later, Klaus released inside her, ensuring every last drop was deposited. He pulled out, and just like Anna, Lily knew what had to be done.

They had done their homework before coming.

Their sisters had already told them to always attend to the paragon rod whenever it came out of them. This is why they never back away whenever it comes out of their body.

Asha was next.

Klaus positioned her like the others, and after a few seconds of playing with her, he went in, starting the next phase of their relationship—a relationship he never got to have millions of years ago.

Chapter 622 - 622: The Three Deadly Vixens (3) [18+]

"Aaaaah!" Asha moaned, climaxing.

Klaus continues to thrust, producing all kinds of amusing noises.

Anna and Lily were watching beside them with pleased expressions. They were finally getting what they wanted, so they were happy.

Asha had already come three times, and Klaus was determined to make it four before he released inside her.

So he kept thrusting, holding Asha's hips, wearing a pleasurable expression. The thrusting continued for a couple more minutes until Klaus finally released, filling her with his warmth.

Asha's body shuddered with excitement as his star juice flowed into her. This made Klaus smile, feeling accomplished.

He pulled out his still-hard member, and as with Lily and Anna, Asha licked it clean with a flustered expression while Anna and Lily watched in awe.

They clearly wanted to be in Asha's place. The allure of licking that heavenly weapon was just too intoxicating.

But they said nothing, allowing Asha to have her moment. When she was done, Klaus looked at his ladies, and a smile appeared on his face.

Months ago, he could swear these ladies didn't even want him to touch them through their pants even when they clearly needed it.

Now, he had claimed them and the look on their faces shows they are satisfied but still hungry.

"You don't have to look at us like that... It feels weird," Lily said, covering her flustered expression. Klaus was looking at them as if they had done something wrong.

"You ladies are bold. Allowing me to fuck you three at the same time, I have to say, you are true sisters. But don't, for one second, think we are done. For now, why don't I allow access to the harem?" Klaus said before snapping his fingers.

The three vixens felt something hot begin to burn below their bellies, causing them to panic. Klaus simply smiled and waited for their reactions.

As expected, the moment the star tattoo appeared, the eight other ladies hiding in the room next door reached out to them, causing them to look at each other in shock.

They even failed to notice the rise in their strength. The sudden voices entering their heads was just too shocking.

They recognised the voices; it was that of their sisters. But just how?

"Klaus... what is happening?" Lily asked, hearing Lucy and the other ladies' voices sound in their heads.

"Welcome to the family, ladies. This is what it means to be Klaus Hanson's woman," Klaus said, making the ladies look at him strangely.

"Don't worry about understanding everything just yet; what you should know is that after today, you are all linked to me and to each other.

This connection is why you can now hear my voice and the others' voices inside your mind. It's also the same connection that has made it so you three have become very strong from just having sex with me."

Klaus paused, allowing them to assess their strength. Indeed, their eyes widened further when they sensed the rise in their power.

"How is any of this possible?" Asha asked. Lily and Anna also held the same questioning expression. It was true; they were all seeing and feeling this.

They had their suspicions, but now that they were part of the Paragon Mark, they couldn't believe their eyes.

"I am awesome and the best husband in the universe, that's how," Klaus joked, but he went on to explain things to the three ladies. He made sure to block the connection to the eight ladies in the next room.

When he was done, he allowed them access, which they gladly accepted.

Klaus let them talk.

Of course, the talking went on for a few minutes before Klaus realized that if he allowed them to continue, he would fall asleep soon.

So he grabbed Anna and laid her on all fours. He entered from behind, and while the ladies talked about their stuff, he and Anna started their second marathon.

Klaus set her in a doggy position and was going in and out from behind. This, of course, became a side topic the ladies were talking about.

After making her cum three times, he released his star juice inside her. He now had three ladies to satisfy, so they had to play for hours. Thankfully, they had started early.

Lily was next to get the doggy treatment. After her, it was Asha's turn, and then they moved to the cowgirl position, where all three did a remarkable job riding him. By the time he was done with them, all three couldn't even raise their hands.

He laid them in bed and stood up to get a better look at them.

'Damn, the paragon of the nine stars is living the life,' he said to himself before falling on the bed and dose off.

When daybreak came, the three ladies were gone, taken away by their sisters, and in their place was the blue-haired beauty, who was looking at him with the same expression.

"If I didn't know better, I would say you are a witch," Klaus said, looking at Hanna, who couldn't keep her eyes off him.

"I don't understand something. Why did you allow Sister Nadia to help you during your battle?" Hanna asked with a serious expression.

Klaus looked at her and couldn't help but want to smack the back of her head.

"Are you being serious right now? I know you already know what happens to little Klaus every morning, so why not tend to that first before asking questions" Klaus said, staring weakly at Hanna.

Klaus had indeed allowed Nadia to help him during the battle in Union City, so she wanted to know why.

"I am not one of your ladies, okay..." Hanna said with a bashful expression. Obviously, she knew what Klaus meant since she had seen it a couple of times already.

"You are not my lady yet, but you will be soon, so you might as well start acting like one," Klaus leaned in closer and took her hands. She didn't resist, but she also didn't show any sign of wanting to do anything.

'Maybe her emotion buds are dead,' Klaus thought. But since she didn't show any sign of resisting, he just dragged her toward him, making sure his manly scent assaulted her nostrils.

They lay on the bed, holding each other. Of course, he said nothing about why Nadia had helped him. Instead, they kissed for the first time ever.

Klaus actually enjoyed the kiss since it was their first, but after a couple of minutes, Hanna dragged him into the bathroom for a thorough cleaning that lasted for a couple of hours.

She spent some time making sure the paragon rod was clean. Soon, she would be doing more than that, but for now, she could only do so much.

They would walk at her pace.

After the show, Hanna left, and Klaus entered his soul sea. He informed his ladies that he would be in seclusion for a few hours.

Chapter 623 - 623: Sovereign Cores (1)

After the trial inside the dungeon, Klaus didn't immediately check his upgrades. Back then, he was homesick, so when the chance presented itself, he took it, and it was the right move.

Had he wasted even an hour to check his upgrades, Miriam would have died, and he wouldn't have forgiven himself. Only the stars know what he would have done if that had been the case.

But now that everything was alright, he had the time to check his upgrades.

His Cores were 7 Sovereigns and 2 Greats when he came out of the dungeon, but he had to sacrifice five Sovereign cores just to save Miriam's life.

It was a huge sacrifice, considering his cores and requirements to saturate them are in a league of their own. But his worst fear didn't come to pass.

Within a week, he had already recovered four of his cores, now having 6 Sovereign and 3 Great cores. That was a huge upgrade for him, and he was grateful.

Now, he had entered his soul sea for the first time after the breakthrough to see what had changed and what new thing had become of his cores.

The last time he checked was when he became a Sage. Now, he is a Great Sage, and things were very different when he appeared inside his soul sea.

The last time he was there, the cores were stars with beautiful rings around them. However, beyond that, there were channels connecting them.

They were faint back then, but now, they are much more pronounced, creating something of a galaxy. The connection made it appear like a vibrant galaxy.

Calling it beautiful is an understatement.

It's mesmerizing, to say the least.

"I wish everyone could see this," Klaus said, smiling as he viewed the core galaxy in the third-person view. In there, he was like a god overlooking nine worlds.

[You are finally here, brat.]

The senior's voice echoed, making Klaus's smile widen. It had been hectic inside the dungeon without the senior constantly in his ear.

So now, hearing him speak again—though it wasn't as if years had passed since their last conversation—it felt incredibly good.

"I have to check my strength, Senior; I can't put it off for long," Klaus said before moving to the first core, where his first shock awaited him.

"What the f---."

Klaus's mouth hung open as he stared at the shocking display before and around him. Inside the first core were now hundreds of weapons of different shapes and sizes, each surrounded by powerful energies.

They were all soul weapons, and they were now linked to Klaus. They weren't there when he was breaking through to the Great Sage stage.

"Where are all these weapons from?" Klaus asked, looking dumbfounded. He simply couldn't understand where any of these weapons had come from. In fact, he couldn't comprehend what could have made this possible.

[You have awakened two bloodlines and taken on the appearance of those two bloodlines. Naturally, you now possess everything that used to belong to those two bloodlines.]

Klaus looked around at the words spoken by the senior, and indeed, what he said was true. Klaus saw the [Demon Killing Staff] Fruity had received when he entered the Tormented World.

He also saw the [Sanguine Excalibur], one of the weapons she and Yuying found on their way to the Arcane Library back when he was in the tormented world.

There were all kinds of weapons there—some he remembered having and some he had yet to recall. They were weapons he had used in his 9th incarnation as the Star Monarch and his 4th incarnation as the Renegade Monk.

He had yet to remember his other memories from his 4th and 9th incarnations, but he could already sense their familiarity.

"Damn, this many weapons? How the hell am I going to wield them all?" The sheer amount of weapons blew away Klaus before him.

[They are soul weapons, and you are a Spirit Master.] The senior said, and Klaus grinned. Clarity struck him like a bolt of lightning.

"You're right, Senior... I need to broaden my horizon and think of the bigger picture." He smiled slyly, imagining a scene where he stood atop a Bone Dragon with tens of thousands of weapons floating behind him.

"Now, that is something the heavens wouldn't see coming."

[Indeed. You have truly angered them. Not only did you escape the Saint stage, but also the Sage and Great Sage stages. In fact, you have done more than just break through three realms—you have even awakened two Paragon bloodlines, forbidden bloodlines.

I hate to say it, but you should probably go to an uninhabitable planet for your next tribulation. Things won't go easy for you at all.]

The senior's words made Klaus smile.

He had expected as much, but he also wasn't about to cower and let fear take root in him. He was the Paragon of the Nine Stars. He most certainly wouldn't let fear take over him.

"I will cross the bridge when I get there, Senior," Klaus smiled and moved closer to the weapons, examining and touching each one. In a way, just touching them was his way of getting familiar with them.

None of the weapons showed any sign of disliking him.

They each accepted him, for he possessed the bloodlines and the class for every last one of them. He is the Weapons Overlord.

He spent close to two hours there before moving to the second core.

There, he was plunged into a world of storm and lightning, with the colossal Lightning Source Diagram and the Lightning Seal gracing the sky with their presence.

The lightning was now golden on one side and dark white on the other.

"The Golden Annihilation Lightning and the Soul Yin-Yang Lightning," Klaus recognized the two lightning elements he had awakened.

They are the only two known Forbidden Lightning elements. They were the most feared lightning during the Era of the Divine Arcane Archer.

The second incarnation, Knox, was the Divine Arcane Archer and was heralded as the Devastator during that era.

That was also when people began fearing Paragons despite their contributions to the universe.

Klaus knew he would have to create his own aspects since he hadn't received even a single aspect or attribute, unlike the pure and impure elements.

The heavens do not recognize forbidden elements. Luckily, he now has a refining technique. He will begin the moment he gathers enough lightning essence.

Chapter 624 - 624: Sovereign Cores (2)

When Klaus broke through to the Great Sage stage, the two lightning elements awakened alongside the second Flame element.

This was also why he could use the Lightning Source Diagram as his ultimate weapon during the battle in Union City. The Golden Annihilation Lightning was the lightning he used back then.

It is one of the most dangerous types of lightning out there. It crackles with a golden hue.

It has a burning effect; clearly, it could even harm sovereigns and above.

This was displayed during the battle in Union City. Klaus could tell that, aside from the burning effect, it also has stunning and, to some extent, torturous effects from even the smallest contact with it.

But that was the Golden Annihilation Lightning.

The Soul Yin-Yang Lightning was meant for soul attacks and physical attacks, with emphasis placed on the soul. It deals more damage to the soul than even some of the most powerful soul-attacking techniques out there.

However, there is a catch to using it.

"Senior, tell me, at my current soul level, should I start using this Soul Yin-Yang Lightning?" Klaus asked. Knox may have mentioned this when he met with him.

[No. Don't use it for now. You can use it to temper your soul but don't rely on it for direct soul attacks. You have other skills for that. Now, you should become a Sovereign first before thinking of using it.

The moment you become a Sovereign, the next Paragon Star technique will be activated, which is meant to help you with the soul-bodies for each core.

So, don't try using it in an offensive battle until you become a Sovereign.]

Klaus nodded. This wasn't something he was hearing for the second time. Knox had already told him about the dangerous nature of the Soul Yin-Yang Lightning element, so he was just checking.

Klaus examined the rest of the second core and then moved to the third, where the moment he appeared, the presence of death, blood, and carnage overwhelmed him.

The 3rd core was linked to the Asura God, his third incarnation.

The place was basically meant for slaughter, and from what he was feeling now, he knew that was the case.

"So that was what the bastard was talking about," Klaus said, his body shuddering. He may have even taken a few steps back after seeing the monstrosity before him.

In front of him was a bloody, sinister-looking bone throne with a large skull hovering above it and two red swords, each housing multiple cracks, leaking red sinister energy crossed behind the skull.

The energy was literally dripping.

But aside from that, there was also a red, tattered trench coat hanging beside the throne, giving it the dark, sinister look of a tyrant king's throne.

"Seriously, how does this look terrifying yet funny at the same time?"

Klaus just couldn't understand the nature of the throne, the swords, and the coat. But he was informed by Number Three that he would receive a surprise.

"Senior, do you know what these things are and what they mean?"

[Those are things that used to belong to you, so you can ask yourself that question,] the senior replied, making Klaus sigh and move toward the throne.

Some part of him kept telling him not to sit on it, but another part wanted to check what would happen if he did. So, he moved and sat on it.

But he probably shouldn't have done that, considering the moment he did, a red skull tattoo appeared on his forehead.

Then, like a memory being flashed onto a drive, countless flashes of memories—each filled with blood and carnage fill his mind.

It happened so fast that in less than three seconds, it was over. The memories, too, weren't stored in his mind. It was as if his mind was used as a connector to transfer those memories.

Not a single memory was left for him.

But that doesn't mean he didn't get anything out of it.

On the outside, a skull tattoo appeared inside one of the star tattoos on his back, which started glowing.

Queenie, who was outside talking to the ladies, felt a familiar presence, forcing her to look toward Klaus's direction. Though nobody saw it, a skull tattoo appeared on her forehead, too. It appeared and went in a moment.

This meant Klaus had opened the seal to the 3rd incarnation ahead of time, meaning soon, he would be seeing things he wasn't ready to see yet.

His 3rd, 5th, 6th, and 7th incarnations were some of the bloodiest lives he had lived, and now, he had unknowingly opened the seal to one of these pasts.

But it wasn't like nothing good came out of it.

He now had the Throne of Carnage, the Blood Reaping Swords, and the Coat of the Bloodmancer. If he were to appear in battle with all three, even Void Stage experts would scatter.

"I will remember not to touch things like this next time," Klaus said. He left the space and headed to the 4th core, where only fake reality surrounded him everywhere. The Seal of Illusions and Poison was still there.

But now, he could tell the poison part of the seal was breaking free. He could only smile and wait for when that would happen.

That would be when he could create a reality out of illusion with nothing but breathing poison as air. When that happened, all those trapped by him would die, not knowing how it occurred.

When he appeared inside the 5th core, it was the same as the last time—filled with darkness beyond measure.

There was nothing aside from darkness in there.

Klaus left and appeared inside the 6th core, where the sound of music instantly overwhelmed him. The zither he got from Syrith was inside the 6th core.

Klaus only spent a few moments in there, and then he entered the 7th core, which could be described in one word: Hatred.

The core was filled with hatred, and Klaus instantly felt it in his soul.

But there was something else.

A five-edged red gem now hung at the centre of the core, exuding a powerful feeling of love.

Klaus was drawn to the feeling, so he moved to check it out. However, just as he was a few meters away from it, the Pentaface Bead shuddered, and a dark golden light burst from it, painting the 3rd core.

Chapter 625 - 625: Monarch of Despair

When Klaus passed through the 3rd core, he didn't find the Demon Bead there. He wanted to ask the senior about it, but he said nothing and continued through the other cores.

He only pegs it as one of those things that usually happens to the bead. He knew it would appear eventually, and he was right.

The bead was indeed going through a final phase before it fully opened.

Now, however, he was inside the 7th core and was about to approach the gem when he felt the bead appear and start emitting powerful energy from within the third core.

He immediately forgoes the gem and moves to the 3rd core to check what is happening.

When he arrived, he saw the bead surrounded by golden runic circles. They were similar to the ones he had seen when he used the [Falling into Despair] technique.

[The bead is opening,] the senior said, making Klaus smile. He then moved closer. When he was just a few steps away, a golden light shone from the bead and bathed him in its radiance.

Then he vanished, and the next second, he was inside the bead, standing atop a mountain. There was no colour in the air, and everything inside the space was colourless.

Even Klaus was colourless, and from the look on his face, the pressure pressing down on him was preventing him from looking up.

But Klaus wasn't one to give in easily, so he unleashed his energy, and using his powerful mind and will, he raised his head.

That was when he came face to face, eye to eye, with a dragon. In the air was a massive dragon with red eyes and a colossal body that measured 800 meters long and 300 meters wide.

Its head was enormous, with two red glowing eyes large enough to make Klaus feel as though he was under the suppression of an evil immortal.

The feeling was both divine and sinister at the same time.

Klaus's mind immediately went to where he tried using a strange part of his consciousness to check inside the bead but nearly died.

The same eyes staring at him now were the same that nearly killed him back when he was just rising through the ranks.

«How interesting. To think the one who subdued me would feel so tiny under my gaze. I have to give it to you, Paragon; you may have won during the primordial era, but you've lost today. Look how your legs are shaking.»

Klaus didn't retort to what the dragon said, nor did he feel shocked. No, he was terrified to the point that, if possible, he would have wanted to run to his mommy.

The dragon spoke, and it sounded amused. That wasn't good, and Klaus knew it, but he also felt he had nothing to worry about.

So he had to be a man and stand his ground.

"Who are you?" he asked in the most manly tone he could muster. However, to the dragon, he sounded like a child.

Klaus was scared, and this time, he wasn't recovering from the feeling. The sense of despair was just too overwhelming.

«I see you have indeed managed to reincarnate, and from the look of things, you've succeeded quite well. But to think you are this weak, even struggling to withstand just 2 per cent of my true power—you've truly disappointed me, Paragon.»

The dragon spoke again and Klaus frowned. The way the dragon was talking to him didn't sit right with him. He should be the one looking down on the lizard in the air, not the other way around.

"I don't know who you are or how we know each other, but if you're feeling good about winning against a mere Great Sage, then I really look down on you.

From your presence, I can tell you are—or at least were—something akin to a god. So why feel good about making me, a mortal, despair?

I am disappointed."

Klaus spoke those words not out of fear or boldness—no, it was out of terror. The dragon didn't immediately reply.

Klaus was also just there, waiting for its response, considering he had just called out a dragon. He wasn't sure why, but it felt both good and terrible saying those words.

«Bold. Looks like you never lost your boldness. But are you sure you want to be bold, considering I can squash you like a bug?»

"I don't think so. The fact that you are inside this space means that many years ago, I trapped you, and I know myself enough to know I wouldn't do something halfheartedly.

So, Mr. Dragon, you don't have what it takes to kill me despite your presence and power." Klaus said again, gathering some boldness.

«True, but I can torture you for years. Though I can't kill you, as you said, I can torture you, and trust me, you wouldn't want that.

After all, you've used a sliver of my power to torture your enemies, and you saw how harrowing it can be.}}

"Then why are you not torturing me?" Klaus asks, slowly gaining some ground and chunks of his confidence.

«That is because I made a deal with you, and I will live up to that deal. So until then, you can consider yourself lucky for trapping a true nightmare.»

"So you are a nightmare, huh? Looks like those old monks weren't wrong," Klaus said in a slightly amused tone. "If you are a nightmare, then how come you are now trapped? Shouldn't you be out there tormenting people?"

«Are you mocking me?») The dragon asked, its presence rising slightly. Klaus instantly turned pale, even struggling to breathe.

"I just asked a question," Klaus responded, but the dragon wasn't having any of it. It wanted to show Klaus who was in charge.

«You have to remember, kid, you were once the most feared person in the entire universe, but the current you is a nobody in the grand scheme of things. So you would do well to remember that.»

Klaus again didn't like what the lizard said.

"That's the thing. The current me is indeed very pitiful. But I was once the person who placed you in this cage... That means I can be that person again. And let me tell you, after our last parting, I reincarnated eight different times.

This means the new me, who will soon rise to the level you once knew, will be nine times more dangerous. So tell me, Mr. Dragon, do you want to make me an enemy now and pay for it later, or will you do well to be on my good side and let us cause despair together?"

Klaus asked, exuding a presence that made the dragon ahead feel the weight of something it shouldn't provoke.

The Paragon Might Klaus awakened was not for show... It was something even dragons seemed to fear. The threat was backed with the might of a Paragon...there is no going against it

«Why don't I introduce myself? I go by the name Allister, the True Nightmare of Despair. But you can call me the Monarch of Despair.»

Chapter 626 - 626: One of the 13 Monarch

Whoever said peace is the only way out lied to you all.

Sometimes, you have to use threats to get what you want.

Klaus knew that, so he manned up and threatened the dragon that was nearing the stage to ascend and become a Supreme God before Paragon captured him, Klaus's first incarnation.

Klaus also knew how to play his cards, and this time around, he went for the ace right off the bat.

The dragon up in the air was a being that shouldn't even exist in this known universe. So the fact that Klaus had just threatened it was bold—perhaps even stupid.

But it got the job done.

Knowing his past as Paragon, the one who imprisoned this dragon, he understood that, in some way, the dragon feared him. So he used that, and it worked. If one of him could imprison a whole Pseudo Supreme, imagine nine of them.

The dragon is smart, so it chooses to tread carefully.

"The Monarch of Despair," Klaus echoed what the dragon Allister said.

«Indeed, I am one of the 13 Monarchs. Of course, in this universe, we are known as the 13 Leaders of the Apocalypse or, as most choose to call us, the 13 Giants of Annihilation.»

"None of this sounds like something good. Tell me, why all these titles?" Klaus could only see the end staring at him from above, but he also knew it wouldn't be that simple.

«Have you heard this phrase before: "During the Primordial Era" or "During the Chaos Era"?»

"Yes. I've heard quite a lot, actually."

«Well, all this is something we call echoes of the apocalypse. You see, when a universe is formed, it has to walk a path that, in the end, will lead to its destruction or ascension. We call it the Uprising. This Uprising is when the known universe and its mirror will clash.

And when I say the mirror, it's not in the sense that it would house the same people as you. No, the mirror is the universe of the disruptors. I am a disruptor meant to bring the fall of this universe, and so are the 12 other monarchs.

We are what you call the coming of the apocalypse. When the time comes, a gate would open, and we would come... well, that was how it was meant to be until you came and changed everything.»

"Wait a minute. You mean to say that you, this *you*, are meant to one day destroy this universe and everything it contains?" Klaus asked, forgetting to even ask about what he did.

«Like I said, it was the purpose of my life. But not anymore, I guess. You made sure of that...»

"What did I do?" he asked.

«You tell me. You defeated Despair, Starvation, Discord, Anarchy, and Harrows. So, in a way, you stopped the apocalypse. While I would love to see this universe burn, I don't know if that will ever come to pass.»

"So that's it, huh? I guess these 13 monarchs are all talk and no bite. If a single me was able to break into your little universe, defeat five of you, and even trap you, then I guess I was awesome.

I mean, you're practically a god, right? So what happened? Did I scare you to the point where even you started feeling despair?" Klaus taunted, making the dragon narrow its eyes at him.

«You have to know every cycle cannot be stopped. You prevented what should have ended in the Primordial Era. But since the universe is still in one piece and hasn't ascended, something is still at play here.

You can gloat now, but know that while five of us are now basically your tools, there are still eight of us, and who knows what has happened since we were gone?»

"You can't take this moment from me, Mr. Dragon. I didn't reincarnate nine times to let you spoil this moment for me."

"But don't worry, I'm not wicked. Since you are practically my subordinate now, I wouldn't treat you badly. Just tell me what I want from you and how to get to the other four Monarchs."

Klaus was feeling rather good at the moment. It was as if he had been waiting to experience this moment for a very long time.

Even the discovery that this universe might still be in danger didn't seem to affect his mood. He was on cloud nine, and he loved it.

«The deal was for me to teach three of my skills to you. I will now display my skills, and you pick three from them. As to whether you can learn any, that will depend on you.»

Klaus kept staring at the dragon, and just as he expected, it moved and transformed into a dragon man. He looked quite old, with greenhorns, despite his true form having dark scales and red horns.

'Green eyes, greenhorns, and green hair in human form—worthy of being a nightmare,' Klaus mused. But he also knew this wasn't exactly something he could play with.

The dragon man waved his hand, and a giant stone tablet appeared. On this giant stone, seven names materialized.

→ Face Of Despair

→ Falling Into Despair

→ Domain of Despair

→ Echoes of Despair

→ Dreams of Despair

→ I Call It Despair

→ Changes of Despair

«These are the seven skills you will choose from. Take your time and select. But remember, there are no refunds here, so the moment you make a selection, you can't change it. Now, whenever you're ready, you can make your choice.

Of course, there will be no descriptions for any of the skills, so you will have to choose wisely. Also, I know you already know some of the skills—that's fine, but if you don't select them, they will be wiped from your mind.

Lastly, until you select the three skills, you cannot meet the other four monarchs. Good luck, and be sure not to renege on your deal.))

He vanished, leaving only the tablet behind. Klaus didn't seem to care, mainly because he knew the dragon was watching just out of sight.

What he didn't know, however, was that the five monarchs he had trapped had already been replaced.

The end, as they say, is nigh.

Chapter 627 - 627: Making a Decision

One of the 13 monarchs.

The Monarch of Despair was a leader back when the Mirror Universe was at its peak. They called it the Nightmare Universe because all the disruptors were nightmares.

The Primordial Era was meant to be the ascension event that would see the known universe clashing with the Nightmare Universe...the uprising.

This clash was meant to determine who would get to live and ascend to the ranks of a Primal Universe.

But that never happened. Paragon stopped that. He broke the natural rule that was set for that event to happen.

The Universe runs on rules.

These rules determine when and who gets to live. These rules cannot be opposed. These rules are meant to hinder or upgrade the universe.

It hinders because going against the Nightmare Universe was just suicide.

However, back then, in this known universe, one person doesn't play by the rules. That person was Klaus's first incarnation.

It was not recorded, but the day the Paragon of the First stepped inside the Nightmare Universe was the day the known universe was saved and set on a different path.

Then the next era came, and another Paragon prevented whatever was meant to come. The following era was also the same.

However, in doing so, the universe was being strengthened, but that was also what they called Karma. It kept growing, but it also kept accumulating Karma.

Universes are meant to rise and fall, but this one was escaping at every turn. Now, it has come full circle, and the next Paragon has appeared.

But this time, it was different, and the universe, alongside the Heavenly Dao, knew that. So, they knew what was about to happen, and Klaus also knew what had to be done.

He would also have to prevent a great calamity this time if he had prevented nine extinction events. But to do that, he must use the three chances each Monarch would give him.

He didn't just go against these five Monarchs because he wanted to; no, he had a purpose, and this purpose was now projected before him in the form of seven skills that could make or break an entire universe.

Klaus kept staring at the seven skills for 10 minutes but didn't know what to do.

"I know how dangerous the [Face of Despair] and [Falling into Despair] can be. However, I have no idea what any of those five left can do. This is not a decision I can make easily. Wasting it would be my loss."

Klaus pondered on it for several more minutes until he suddenly seemed to gain clarity.

"That's it. I need to first remember my past. I knew of the [Face of Despair] and [Falling into Despair] because of Fruity, who also had the bead back then. So, who is to say he hadn't come into contact with the rest of the skills?

Clearly, these Monarchs hadn't met any of my incarnations since the Primordial Era. It can only mean that my incarnations used some, if not all, of these skills throughout the nine reincarnations.

If this was so important that I had to appear here today, I can only be patient and get to know the weaker versions of the true deal. Then and only then can I make a decision."

Klaus could tell it—the skills he already had, for some reason, weren't the true thing.

In fact, the only thing he saw that was somehow the real deal was the [Bell of Harrows]. But even he wasn't sure, so he had to wait.

Fruity once had the bead, and it was through him that he knew of the [Face of Harrows] and [Face of Despair]. So, if he wants to get the best out of this arrangement, he can only have patience.

"I met Paragon, and like the others describe him, he is very calculated. He doesn't make a decision or set plans without having strong confidence in them.

I can't rush this at all."

Klaus kept staring at the tablet for another hour. He sighed and decided to leave the space. As expected, he was ejected out, leaving the stone tablet inside.

The bead was, for now, a space housing the five nightmares or, as Despair called themselves, five monarchs

When he left, five people appeared, each having the same features but different colors. Clearly, these five were the Monarchs Klaus had defeated and imprisoned aeons ago.

"He never changes, does he?" one of them, with a red horn, asked, looking at the space where Klaus had stood. He was the Monarch of Harrows, Nevill.

"Indeed. I tried to threaten him, but he saw through it and even made me break into a sweat. For some reason, I think this time he will succeed. He is different in a way this time around," the Monarch of Despair said.

"Then this can only mean what he bragged about that time was actually a success," the Monarch of Anarchy, Vernon, said, expressing that he didn't care whatsoever.

"Then what do you think he will do? I mean, while he doesn't know yet, we five are the only remaining monarchs of the Nightmare Universe, but that doesn't mean there won't be a replacement from somewhere else," the Monarch of Starvation, Heath, asked.

"That is his problem to worry about. Our deal with him was that we would give him three skills each, and in return, he would take us with him to the Primal Universe before the Ascension.

The only thing we should worry about now is when that will be and whether he will be able to live up to his end of the deal," the Monarch of Discord, the most dangerous of them all, said.

He is known as Espen, but he prefers to be called Discord, for whenever he speaks, confusion arises, even among allies.

As expected, the four with him frowned, but they recovered quickly, considering they were also monarchs. However, they didn't indulge in his question.

"Let's give him all the time he needs. We waited for aeons; we can wait for a few more. In the end, it's not like we can escape this place. But even if we do, this universe wouldn't let us live for even a minute.

In a way, we are now trapped in a situation where we have no advantage whatsoever. We can only trust our enemy and hope that one day, he can live up to his end of the bargain," Allister said, making his fellow monarchs nod.

They will wait for Klaus to make a decision...

Chapter 628 - 628: The Paragon Forge (1)

Klaus appeared back inside his soul sea as if he had never left.

Looking at the bead, he could tell it was now awakened, and he could take it out from his soul sea or even enter it at will.

Not that he would be doing that anytime soon. He had seen what awaited him, and for now, he could only dismiss all thoughts regarding the nature of the bead.

He would save it for when he was ready.

Now, he had to return to the seventh core and examine the red gem, radiating a feeling of love. Of course, he expected something to happen, but even after touching it, nothing seemed to occur.

He even went as far as fiddling with it for several minutes before giving up. However, he knew it was only a matter of time before he understood its purpose.

He moved ahead to the eighth core, where everything about the place was mixed up. There were fragments of everything and nothing. It was as though reality, space, and time were in disarray.

Klaus spent little time there despite the seal of Space, Time, and Reality painting the sky. He only paused briefly to observe them before leaving.

However, when he appeared inside the 9th core, he was greeted by a scene of peace and tranquility. In fact, the 9th core was the only core that contained greenery.

The space was filled with lush plants and vibrant foliage, creating a serene atmosphere.

But aside from the greenery, golden runes flowed across the entire space. The runes resembled ropes revolving and moving through the air, casting a vibrant and mesmerizing scene.

Klaus felt at peace.

The feeling was overwhelmingly calming.

But he hadn't come there to relax.

He had come for the golden forge suspended in the air. It looked more like a majestic, golden mini-house, radiating both grandeur and power.

Simply gazing at it filled Klaus's heart with joy and anticipation.

It was the Paragon Forge, the second item he had received after the [Hivemind].

The forge now resided within his 9th core, and from the presence he felt, he could tell he had once again discovered something that would make him even stronger.

He flew up and slowly approached the forge. When he got close, he placed his palm on it and closed his eyes, beginning to recite some words.

At first, there were no signs of change, but the more he recited the words, the dimmer the runes around the forge became.

Then, the runes faded entirely, and the forge hummed to life.

Outside, inside Klaus's room, a majestic door appeared in front of him. The door wasn't particularly large, but it was enough to allow him to pass through and enter the forge.

Klaus opened his eyes on the outside and stood up.

He stepped forward and soon walked through the door, appearing inside the forge.

The moment he stepped through, he found himself in a room with a golden prayer mat lying on the floor. The floor itself was made of gold and diamond. In fact, the entire forge seemed to be constructed from gold and diamond.

Sitting atop the mat was a golden orb. Klaus knew what it was, but he didn't want to touch it just yet. He wanted to explore and understand what was there before discovering their purposes.

When Klaus looked forward, he saw a large disc filling the empty space surrounded by rooms—there were four rooms, actually.

The disc was probably for some creation.

He moved toward the first tower and saw thousands of red crystals lying and hovering in space. The feeling emanating from them was that of soul energy.

[The moment the souls are harvested, they are turned into soul crystals and deposited here,] the senior said, making Klaus nod.

All the souls he had harvested during the battle in Union City were now turned into crystals he could use inside the forge.

He moved toward the next room, but there was nothing inside. The third and fourth were also the same. They were empty, but Klaus didn't say anything, knowing he would soon find out.

He moved back to the mat and sat on it.

He then picked up the orb—or, in this case, the golden ball.

Its true name, however, is the Inheritance Ball. It is used to transfer ownership to someone. Most immortals and powerhouses use these balls to transfer ownership of their assets to their heirs or capable individuals.

The Inheritance Ball contains instructions down to the last detail and even something akin to admin access.

Essentially, the Inheritance Ball is an object that, when acquired, grants ownership of everything linked to it.

All one had to do was infuse their energy and blood into it.

Klaus held the ball in his hand with great anticipation.

"Moment of truth," he murmured.

He pricked his finger and drew blood. He then dripped the blood onto the ball, causing it to glow faintly at first. Next, he infused his star qi into it, and the ball hummed.

Then, it dissolved into a wave of energy and entered his forehead.

The moment the energy entered his forehead, Klaus blacked out. It was as though he had been knocked unconscious by the energy, but in truth, his mind was pulled into a realm unlike anywhere he had been before.

His mind was flooded with knowledge of how to use the forge.

Meanwhile, on his back, a hammer tattoo appeared and began linking to all nine star tattoos on his back. This process lasted for two whole hours, ensuring everything was successful.

When that was done, another tattoo appeared—a runic word that read "Creator." It appeared on both his back and forehead.

However, the one on his forehead vanished a few seconds later, leaving only the one on his back. His body has now become a board where every last tattoo is housed.

When the one on his forehead disappeared, Klaus woke with a refreshing sigh.

He had just learned how to use the Paragon Forge, and by the look on his face, it was evident that whatever he had seen or been given was nothing short of extraordinary.

He sighed and then began accessing the information in his head. The Paragon star gave the hivemind; now, it had given the Paragon Forge.

Chapter 629 - 629: The Paragon Forge (2)

Puppeteers like Nadia use bodies, body parts, rare minerals, and other materials to create puppets they can control. Of course, Nadia is a unique case in this regard.

However, she also requires schematics to create these puppets. Without the schematic, she couldn't create even a single puppet.

She had already complained to Klaus about this. She needed the design like the way swordsmen need their sword skills.

This is the way of her craft, and the same applies to other professions like Necromancy, where one either summons the undead, raises them from the dead, or, in some cases, creates them.

The core of it all lies in creation and hoping for the best.

You wouldn't have full control over what their existence should be like or what they should stand for. The further you progress, the more you can ensure their personalities align somewhat with your own.

Creation, in this sense, is largely random.

Your imagination and the resources at your disposal are subject to chance. Your undead might be an orc, but you don't have the power to determine the kind of abilities they should have.

However, what if there was a way to create a being entirely from one's imagination? This means everything, from appearance to abilities, is coming straight from your imagination.

Let's take a step back first.

Imagine you have all the materials needed to create a being.

But before the creation process begins, you are given the opportunity to envision how the being would look and behave, the powers they should possess, their aspects, and, if possible, the law of self.

Imagine you will have the ability to create them down to the last detail. Imagine you have the power to ensure all creations are to your likeness.

Then the Paragon Forge is perfect for that.

After receiving the hivemind, Klaus began to wonder just how he would put his big brain to good use.

He indeed needed it for combat, but aside from that, what else? Having 26 brain spaces demanded a rather crazy way to utilize them.

Now, Klaus has discovered the best way to use his hivemind.

The Paragon Forge basically allows him to imagine what type of being he wants to forge, what type of weapon he wants to create, or what kind of artifact he desires to craft.

He will have to think of all the abilities he wants to put into them and even go as far as considering all the uniqueness he wants to imbue in any of his creations.

If he wanted a sword that multiplies every sword arc by a million, he would have to think about it and have the mind to comprehend it. The moment he succeeds in understanding what he was thinking, the forge will create it.

So, say he wanted to create a spirit weapon that takes away a skill from someone whenever it stabs them.

He would have to use his brain to think it through. The forge will provide something called threads, like the threads of fate, but we can call them weaves in this aspect.

These weaves will then try to take the thought and mold it into creation.

All Klaus would have to do is understand these weaves, and if he managed to do that, no matter how abnormal the creation he wanted, the Paragon Forge would create it.

It's crazy.

That is true, considering his Hivemind is now made up of 26 brain spaces.

This means his thinking capacity has transcended the normal stage and has entered a new stage where he can literally comprehend even the most complex weave.

All he needed then was materials. In this aspect, Soul Crystals, monster bodies, minerals, rare metals, and anything of value.

The four rooms are meant to store these items.

Then, aside from that, he also has something called Forge Space, where he can keep all the things he creates in there. If he wants, he can just summon them.

[I know I am all about Paragon this, Paragon that, but isn't this a little too powerful? I mean, if this was before you got the hivemind, I wouldn't think too much into it, but now, this is just cheating.]

"This is the way for me to survive, Senior. You said it yourself—my next tribulation will be dangerous. So why not level the playing field?"

Since anything I create wouldn't have the heavens tormenting them, I can create terrifying fighters to help me during my tribulations.

I can already feel it—the next tribulation will be out of this world. So, this is my own way of measuring up to the heavens. Carrying the karma of nine lives is not easy, you know."

Klaus smiled as he said that.

[I guess you are right. But still, this is just too much. You can't only create beings; you can even create skills, techniques, weapons, life-saving artifacts, and almost anything you can imagine.

Now, imagine if you were once a Weaponmancer—wouldn't this just make you trump over everyone the moment you start recalling your memories?]

"That is possible, considering I have a thing for blacksmiths," Klaus laughed, but he knew this wouldn't be easy. Still, he had made up his mind to create the perfect warriors.

Klaus wasn't about to put all the abilities into one creation. No, he planned on picking one ability and advancing it into a single being.

So, if he wants to create a being that has an affinity for time, he will go as deep as making them entirely about time and, if possible, create some artifacts for it.

He can create a being that is entirely about healing. Everything about it will revolve around healing. So, if that were the case, he could go even further and make it so it has the power to raise the dead to a certain extent.

If he could comprehend the weave, he would then be able to create such an existence.

It's no exaggeration to say he now possesses the power to create perfect beings. He can make them without any flaws. They will be perfect, just as he envisions them.

[Brat, you know the forge also adds its modifications, right? I can tell from the information you've given me that this forge will improve the creations.

So, for all creations, if something can be added to make them much more powerful, the forge will handle that.

In a way, the forge tells you not to limit your imagination. Since you can later upgrade and further improve your creations, you can do as they say: leave your options open.

It seems now is the best time for me to say you've struck gold.]

"Thank you for the compliment. But now, I have to look for materials. This means I have to start hunting again, and this time, Ascendants and Void Stage experts are my target."

Klaus smiled.

[Don't forget you have a puppeteer who seems to have more otherworldly material hidden inside her puppet shop. You might want to grab a few.]

Klaus smiled, knowing that soon, aside from his plan on wanting to turn his friends into powerhouses, he would have a legion of never-before-seen warriors doing his bidding.

Earth is nearing its awakening, and as a paragon who knows how karma works, he needs to start making preparations.

The heavens wouldn't hesitate, as Yuying said, to kill billions if it means killing a single paragon in the process.

'Time for me to make good use of my past lives.'

In the end, he could finally see the path and the reason he had to remember his past lives.

Chapter 630 - 630: Klaus Powers

Klaus emerged from the Paragon Forge with a smile on his face.

The upgrades he had received so far were overwhelming for a single person to handle. Thankfully, he possessed more than enough mental capacity to manage it all.

He already possesses some of the most powerful skills and abilities in the world and the universe at large.

First, there were the hundreds of soul weapons stored within his first core.

These were simply too much for someone like him to wield effectively at the moment. While he had the mind and spirit to handle them, the situation requiring their full use had not yet arisen.

Of course, the moment they left the Vacation, he would have to start utilizing them.

For now, his targets included the Badlands, Tier 8 and 9 Forbidden Zones, the Void Stage Monster, and various other dangers surrounding Earth.

Next, he would need to travel to the Moon to assess whether he and his allies could confront the Lunar Beast lurking there. The last thing he wanted was an unexpected invasion from the Moon.

That would be far too dangerous.

Then, there was the matter of Earth's impending awakening. He didn't know when, but it was soon, and he could feel it.

Basically, in the coming months, he and his allies would be going on all kinds of missions.

So, his strength had to be realized, and that involved recalling the rest of his 4th incarnation and the first few memories from his 9th incarnation.

This would help him learn more about his bloodlines and how best to utilize them.

"Right now, I know my Star Monarch Bloodlines can evolve any monster into a beast and even unlock innate talents and whatnot in them.

This means if I were to find monsters or beasts I want, I can make them even more powerful. This is great, then,"

Klaus said, but he didn't feel enthusiastic.

The reason is simple: if Klaus wants the best, he must look for the best. He can't just pick a cat that doesn't have any offensive prowess and think the moment it becomes a beast. It can rival a tiger.

Kathy was a rare find, and now that he has the bloodline of the Star Monarch, finding more of Kathy's kind wouldn't be anything hard.

The bloodline has many abilities. One is the ability to see the evolution potential of a monster, a beast, or even, to some extent, humans and other humanoids.

He can see their hidden potential.

So, in a way, he will encounter many monsters, but like Asha, he wouldn't prioritize quantity; he would go for quality. And since his friends are there, he can evolve their beast companions.

Then, there is the blood strength that turns an ordinary beast into a divine one. That alone is enough for him to know his bloodline is very powerful.

But he doesn't know yet that he will soon be awakening a new bloodline that will make this an even more powerful one.

Then, there is the ability that allows him to take any skill from his beast companions and also bestow any skill of his choosing on them.

The bloodline is basically made for a beast tamer through and through.

However, away from that, his illusion bloodline is also something he can play around with very much.

[World of Illusion]

That was the only thing he received after getting the bloodline, and it's also the only thing he will need for the rest of his life as an Illusionist.

This ability basically allows him to create any illusion he wants, provided he can think of it. His imagination is the illusion that will be created, depending on how powerful his mind is.

So, if his mind is stronger than yours, that means the moment he thinks of an illusion, it will become both a mental and physical reality.

And he has over 20 minds to use for this.

His [Hivemind] is practically meant for this. He only has to think, and it will become a reality.

This also means, just like the Paragon Forge, his imagination is only going to be his limit. Creativity will also play a role, but this is just too much.

Then come his seven forbidden Ice elements. These elements are now much stronger than before, but he still has to wait until his last memory is absorbed to unlock the abilities and skills he had mastered in his fourth incarnation...

However, right now, all seven have assimilated with the Ice Lotus Bloom. This also created dozens of skills from all seven ice elements.

Klaus would have to go through them in order to give each a name. But even without the seven-star forbidden diagram, he can now harness all seven ice elements.

The Chaotic Nirvana Flame has fully awakened and has now entered the next stage, where, as the senior said, he could one day give life to the flame element.

This means that one day, his dream of owning a fire dragon could become a reality. But then again, he is destined to have nine flames, of which the next one has now awakened:

"Soul Fury Flame."

That's the name of the second flame, and just like the first, it has also left a white tattoo on the arm. The first flame was orange, and now, a white one has appeared.

Right now, Klaus is entertaining this child's fantasy of dressing in black, summoning his white dragon, and standing atop its back as he soars into battle.

That would indeed look dope as hell, but the flame, in essence, is meant for more than that. It's basically intended to be used to torture the soul.

He and Kilian's flame elements are just too dangerous to comprehend. He will need more time to comprehend that.

But right now, Klaus is only waiting for the moment when he will go back out there to grab some elemental cores and awaken the rest of his elements.

Thanks to the eight-headed hydra demon snake he killed during the trial, he has now reached the stage where, with just a push, he would awaken the rest of his elements.

But right now, he has seven different ice elements, two lightning elements, and two flames.

Who is to say the next flame won't awaken at any moment? Klaus has indeed gained more than he suffered while inside the trial.

From weapons to breakthroughs, the Law of Self he stole from his opponents, and a whole lot more, he is now at the stage where he could be considered a true monster.

But he will soon surpass that...