

## **Paragon 771**

Chapter 771 - 771: Against All Odds (4)

Among the many things Klaus was expecting, he never anticipated the grotesque monster having clairvoyant abilities.

He most certainly didn't expect that—not from such a hideous-looking monster.

He had met many people with clairvoyant abilities, most of whom were called seers, with a few referred to as witches.

They were also some of the most dangerous enemies he had encountered, considering they could see into the future and know what to do.

When he and his Paragon Guards were moving through the universe, he encountered a few, and he can still say to this day that they were simply annoying.

The reason was simple.

Clairvoyance was the ability to see into the future and know outcomes before they happened.

Some said it only allowed one to see a few seconds into the future. However, Klaus knew better; he had known someone who could see years ahead.

So when the monster said it saw 1,002 possibilities, he knew it wasn't lying.

This was also recognized by the senior, causing both him and Klaus to exclaim. They most certainly didn't see this coming.

However, there was a coincidence somewhere that made Klaus smile as he evaded three piercing strings shot by the demon-faced spider.

"1,002 outcomes, you say? That's the thing, spider demon—I also created 1,002 countermeasures before the battle began, and if I am not lying, every last scenario counters every vision you saw.

This means killing me wouldn't be as easy and simple as you saw it."

Klaus smiled as he flew back, and with a flip of his hand, his sword changed into a large spear that he thrust forward, causing it to elongate and pierce toward one of the spider's fourteen eyes.

The spider moved to the side and then vanished into the void.

Klaus is now attuned to reality and space. So the moment he felt the void interfere with the space behind him, he used Vanishing Steps to appear two kilometers away.

"That was supposed to be you killing me—but you see, I saw that coming, despite not having clairvoyant skills," Klaus laughed, changing the spear into a dark staff.

"Lightning Arrows!"

The clouds churned as lightning arrows began raining down on the spider. Klaus was on the move, not daring to get closer to the spider until it had lost some of its legs.

"Asura Crazy Sword Strike!"

Klaus, who had now mastered sword qi and intent, could effortlessly use the sword skill from his past life as the Asura God without much strain.

At first, he could only use it a few times, but now, provided he has Star Qi, using it continuously isn't much he has to worry about.

The attack cleaved through the air like a blade, slamming into one leg of the spider. Despite showing a terrifyingly evil expression, the demon spider's face revealed that it was disturbed by something.

Of course, it was concerned.

Out of the 1,002 outcomes it saw, Klaus had already proven 304 false.

Strangely, the outcome it wanted to see didn't occur simply because it had no way to make it happen.

One of the outcomes allowed it to use the power of the void to destroy all twenty remaining clones Klaus had prepared in advance. However, it couldn't see them at the moment.

That wasn't supposed to happen.

Because of this, the 1,002 outcomes in which Klaus died weren't occurring, and things weren't looking good for them.

Clairvoyance was meant to be accurate, especially if it was used against a single opponent. Since this particular case was against Klaus, it was supposed to be precise, with no margin of error.

If only the creature knew that, while it possessed clairvoyance, Klaus had something even better—a Hivemind.

His brain count is 27, and the 28th is almost formed.

Klaus was now more than just a calculator.

Every outcome, move, and decision was calculated and run multiple times before execution. While all of this sounded complex, he was doing it every split second before executing it.

It wasn't as if he had already done that.

No.

The 1,002 scenarios he created were just general counters to decisions he predicted would happen.

But as he fought, the multiple outcomes he was perceiving were being manipulated in real-time.

So while his opponent had details of how he died in over a thousand ways, Klaus's mind was allowing him to create countermeasures instantaneously.

"We've fought for twenty-one minutes. We have only thirty-nine minutes left. That means you have thirty-nine minutes to execute all 1,002 outcomes you saw. After that, you'll be the one to die.

Unless you have other moves, I am not aware of"

Klaus moved back just as the spider grazed his shoulder.

However, before he could reposition himself, his forehead was pierced, causing him to reappear three kilometers away, taking over yet another clone before he died.

On the other side of the battlefield...

Nari had already cut off one of the Ant King's arms on the other side of the battlefield. However, it wasn't the weapon-wielding one, so the outcome of that battle hadn't yet been determined.

She was a level-one Void stage being with the stats of a level-two. However, the monster wasn't the ordinary Ant King one would expect.

So, while proving herself to be no pushover, she had indeed become someone fighting against the odds.

"Spear Domain!"

Nari shouted as she threw her spear at the Ant King. Thousands of spears materialized in the air and began raining down on the monster.

The assault gave her a few seconds to glance over at Klaus, who was moving faster than she could comprehend.

"Klaus said I shouldn't use my phoenix form yet," she muttered. "But he's not having a good time. Should I just use it?"

She hesitated, but before she could act on her thoughts, Klaus turned and smiled at her—just as his chest was pierced. He reappeared four kilometers away a moment later, taking over another clone.

"I better hurry."

The spear she had thrown returned to her grip, and she stepped back before swinging it fiercely, unleashing arcs of flame at the Ant King, who was clearly struggling to keep up with her relentless assault.

If only it knew—Nari could have killed it in under thirty minutes if she unleashed her Great Calamity form.

That transformation would have boosted her stats significantly, elevating her to the third level of the Void Stage.

Chapter 772 - 772: Against All Odds (5)

Many millions of years ago, there was a young lady who, against all odds, chose to become a warrior. She was never liked after making that decision, for she came from a family of pacifists.

They despised killing, and despite the changes happening around them, they still stuck to their beliefs. The world and people were evolving, yet they chose to remain the same.

So she moved away, and that was when she met a warrior friend who took her in and started helping her navigate the complex world of warriors.

Slowly, they became best friends, and together, they travelled the world, fighting monsters and zombies.

On one of their hunts, they met an injured young man they all recognised at first sight.

This young man, despite his overwhelming strength, was called an abomination because his nature didn't align with everyone else's. He was different.

He was different, and so, aside from his mother, everyone hated him in the entire world. Yet every single day, he tried his best to keep the lives of those who hated him safe.

This was his way of making people like him. But despite his efforts, he never gained the friends he craved—until he met these two ladies.

When they saw him on the brink of death after single-handedly stopping a monster tide that could have killed thousands, they offered to help him.

He hesitated, for he knew if he were to die now, all the hatred would be over. However, just when he was giving up, the young lady who was supposed to be a pacifist yet chose to become a warrior looked at his weapon and said,

"You have to live so you can teach me how to use the scythe."

That one statement changed her life and that of her friend. This young man also gained the friends he craved for many years.

His life changed, and for years, he lived happily.

Until the darkness came. When it came down to it, this lady looked at him and smiled before saying one last word:

"You still didn't teach me how to use the scythe."

Queen Lunara moved through the air with blazing flames trailing behind her as she clashed with the level 4 Ant King, who seemed to be the only True Beast among the three kings.

She had already cut some parts of the Ant King's body while she was still looking clean and elegant.

All over the world, the Moonborns were clenching their fists, watching their Queen—who, to many, was known as the Warrior Queen.

They all survived to this point simply because of her. Her battle prowess is what separates her from everyone else whenever she is in battle.

She was the force that kept the Moon Borns safe all those years they were on the moon. To many, she is a queen, but to her, she is a warrior who doesn't back down from a fight.

"Giant Scythe Form"

She moved back, creating distance between herself and the Ant King before swinging her scythe. The weapon elongated and then slammed into the Ant King, who used its weapon to block the piercing tip of the scythe.

It was thrown through the air.

Queen Lunara appeared above and unleashed a downward slash, sending a crimson arc that landed on the body of the Ant King, sending it flying even farther.

She turned and looked at Klaus, who was evading and weaving his way through the terrifying attacks of the Spider demon.

"Keep holding on for now, Klaus. I'll be done soon," she muttered before turning toward her daughter, who was now exuding the power of blood.

"This..." she whispered before having to turn away when she sensed the monster return to battle again.

Meanwhile, Queenie was now exuding the crimson mist of blood as her speed, strength, and stamina kept rising the longer the battle dragged on.

If Klaus were around and observing this, he would have said something along the lines of:

"She has unlocked the Asura Aura."

He himself had once held that aura in his life as the Asura God. This particular aura has two forms that every Asura-born possesses.

The first is drawing power from the blood on the battlefield. This is the strongest form—especially if there's a pool of blood present.

However, without a pool of blood, she can use the second form, which she is using now. This one is dangerous, but she won't feel it until the battle is over.

This form allows her to burn her own blood to enhance her speed, strength, and stamina.

At this very moment, Queenie was doing exactly that, which was why she had already injured the monster in more than a dozen places.

She had the highest chance of killing her opponent among the three ladies.

But it was only natural, considering every Asura-born was a natural-born warrior. They were made for battle, and she had lived a full life where she rose to a step just below the god stage.

This meant she was no simple person, and looking at how she was devastating the Ant King now, it was safe to say she would become a terror the moment she awakened her bloodline and began recovering the better part of her memories as the Asura Queen—who once led an army against the Heavenly Court, one of Klaus's many enemies in every life.

Back to Klaus's battle...

Klaus was betting everything on the Spider Demon, exhausting its 1,002 possible outcomes of his death. For a whole hour, Klaus had relied on his advantage: possession of clones he could switch with.

He started with 22 clones, and now, after an hour of battle, he had only 3 left.

However, he still hadn't found a way to counter the moves of the Demon Spider, who wasn't even taking his attacks seriously.

But right when the clock struck 1 hour and 12 minutes into the battle, the Spider Demon noticed something it didn't see coming.

"No need to look angry. I was in your shoes many years ago when a demon shaman used it against me."

Klaus smiled as he formed a seal, causing multiple runes to appear in the air.

The moment they appeared, the Void was sealed, and the Demon Spider felt its rank drop from the peak Void Stage to the peak Ascendant Stage.

"Only one realm, huh? No problem," Klaus laughed.

"25 minutes." He flew up and stopped when he was high enough. A prayer mat appeared beneath him, causing Klaus to sit on it.

"Why don't we play the ancient story game?"

## Chapter 773 - 773: Against All Odds (6)

Because of the heavens, Klaus fought many different kinds of people. Many are the unique kinds of people that one just doesn't understand.

He saw the lengths the heavens had to go to bring him down.

One such person was the Ancient Shaman.

Back then, he was pursued by a being that didn't need weapons to kill.

All this person used were short stories that could make you wish he were a weapon wielder.

One fateful day, when Klaus, who was known as Fruity back then, fell into his trap, he spent three days trying to survive many stories.

The Shaman called it the Ancient Story Game.

Three days inside the stories made Klaus understand the horror. He tried everything, but even after three days, he couldn't escape.

That was when he decided to learn the stories and fight back. Thankfully, a paragon does best by learning new things—or, more accurately, stealing from people.

So he learned the Ancient Tongue, and that was when he could escape.

This, of course, traumatized him to the point that Klaus didn't go back to kill the Shaman. Of course, that doesn't mean he forgot about him or the lessons he learned from those harrowing moments inside the stories.

Because of the traumatic experience, he learned and mastered the art, which allowed him to use the same trap on the spider demon.

This was the only way Klaus could use the Ancient Stories. He aimed for the spider demon to drop two realms, which would have given him more time.

However, it was only trapped for the next 25 minutes, and within these minutes, the spider demon would be at the peak of the Ascendant Stage, which means it had dropped only one realm.

Klaus made sure he distanced himself, for the variables he was playing around with here weren't going to be easy.

He gazed at the trapped spider and sighed just as the senior's voice entered his head.

[[Brat, are you sure you want to do this? Your life force is almost exhausted. In fact, you have less than nine months to live, so do you really want to exhaust it further?]]

'That's the thing, senior. I can't use my trump cards until the spider reveals its true trump card. They said it's a dual-headed demon face spider, but I see only one large head with 14 eyes.

This means it's still hiding something, so I have to force it out. Of course, I will further exhaust my life force, but it won't be more than two months of the remaining.'

[[Just be careful. The Ancient Tongue can be very dangerous to the user,]] the senior warned.

'I know, senior. I will be careful.'

Klaus sighed heavily and started telling the first story. Since he was the only one using the Ancient Tongue, he had to sacrifice a part of his life force whenever a round ended.

If he were playing with the spider directly, he would have used his determination to handle it. And all this was happening in the real world.

"They called him the Divine Archer, the hunter of demons. He wields the bow, and his arrows are forged from the maw of the abyss.

His precision is priceless, and his determination is unwavering. Here he comes, the spider hunter."

Suddenly, a thin arrow flashed from the clouds, landing on one of the spider's legs. It was a powerful arrow that came without warning and struck one of the spider's many legs.

Boom!

It exploded, sending the spider flying back several kilometers. Considering the tough nature of the spider's legs, this time, a crack appeared in the hardened leg that wasn't supposed even to dent.

But it cracked, and a figure clad in white armor, wielding a large bow, appeared from the clouds and flew through the air. His face was covered by a metal mask, and his eyes burned blue.

The moment he appeared, another thick arrow materialized in his bow, and he shot it at the spider again, striking the same leg and creating another crack.

"I saw the hunter gain heaven-defying speed, arrows lit with flames and lightning. They exploded, consuming their foes in an unholy radiance."

Klaus added a few lines to the story.

Up in the air, the archer's body lit on fire as lightning danced across his terrifying form. The bow was also aflame, and when he unleashed yet another arrow, the entire forbidden zone shuddered upon impact with the monster.

A powerful explosion rocked the spider, completely breaking one of its legs off. But that wasn't all—a part of its body was burning, and from the explosion's scale, Klaus could tell the spider had sustained more than just flesh injuries.

But it didn't have a moment to recover, considering the archer had gained such fast speed that he appeared within lethal range and unleashed another arrow.

This time, the spider dodged and jumped into the air, stabbing its sharp talons at the archer, pushing him back. Then the spider unleashed thirteen piercing strings that latched onto the archer's arms.

However, instead of Klaus being alarmed, he smiled and looked at the spider dragging the archer toward it.

"In the end, the archer self-destructs into a piercing arrow."

The moment the words left his mouth, the archer turned into a piercing arrow bathed in flames and lightning. The arrow shot forward, causing the spider to cross its thirteen remaining legs to defend.

However, upon impact, the arrow exploded, breaking two more legs.

When everyone saw the spider lose three legs, they started to cheer for Klaus, knowing he was making headway in the battle against all odds.

The spider was terrifying.

Its body was a grotesque blend of flesh, metal, and maybe stone. Its height alone was about seventy meters, with one leg tall enough to overshadow Klaus.

So, battling such a monstrosity wasn't something Klaus should have been able to do, and as such, they never expected him to win.

But he did, and now, he was seated on a prayer mat, looking at the spider that had risen back into battle and was lunging at him.

He smiled and then started the second story despite blood seeping from the corner of his lips.

"They call him the Beekeeper..."

The sound of millions of buzzing bees filled the air.

Chapter 774 - 774: Against All Odds (7)

The buzzing grew louder, forming a terrifying chorus that shook the ground beneath them. It felt like a divine army was descending from the clouds.

From the darkened clouds above, countless shadows descended, each one shaped like a monstrous bee larger than a full-grown horse.

Out of the swarm, a figure emerged, cloaked in black robes stitched with golden thread. His face was hidden beneath a wide-brimmed hat, and small, intricate hives that pulsed with life rested on his gloved hands.

Klaus, who was only into the second story, felt his life force taken. Per his calculation, a week had been siphoned, leaving him with a little over seven months to live if he didn't break through soon.

The Beekeeper raised one hand, and the entire swarm responded with a thunderous wave, surging toward the spider demon.

It had already lost three legs, with the remaining eleven sustaining cracks here and there. The archer had done a good job on him.

Klaus would have loved to add more to that story, but his life force was limited, and time was also not in his favour.

The spider hissed, its fourteen red eyes gleaming with hatred and fear as it unleashed a barrage of silk spears to destroy the incoming swarm.

However, each bee that was hit exploded violently, creating small bursts of acidic smoke that eroded the silk threads and sprayed corrosive venom across the spider's limbs.

Upon contact with the spider, Klaus started to see that it was eating into its form, making the spider demon grow both frustrated and hateful.

This could be termed cheating, but getting a story right wasn't always possible. Your life would be in danger if your story were not structured well.

Thankfully, Klaus's brain was large enough to handle the story without leaving any loopholes.

Klaus wiped the blood from his lips, his face pale but determined. His voice, though hoarse, carried strength as he continued the story.

He was exhausting himself for the stories. He had to pay this price for what he wanted to see. The end game is to get what his mind was telling him he should look out for.

"I saw the Beekeeper command the hive like a living weapon. Each bee carried a shard of venom from the abyss, capable of corroding even the most sacred metals."

The Beekeeper clapped his hands together, and instantly, the bees began to condense into larger, more horrifying forms—giant hybrid creatures resembling wasps with drill-like stingers.

They targeted the cracks in the spider's broken legs, hammering the weak points relentlessly.

The spider shrieked and swung its remaining legs wildly, smashing dozens of the monstrous bees with each strike, but for every one that fell, two more took its place.

For a moment, everyone worldwide became scared, not of the spider but of the bees attacking it. They looked terrifying, and looking at them made them realize it wouldn't be easy to handle such a monster.

If only they knew Asha was working toward something similar.

The Demon Spider's movements grew sluggish, the venom and explosions taking their toll.

Klaus exhaled slowly, sweat pouring down his forehead.

His hands trembled slightly—not from fear, but from the immense drain of telling these cursed stories using the Ancient Tongue.

He was supposed to play against an opponent, but he had to pay this price because he was breaking that rule. Of course, he wasn't complaining.

The spider was losing more than he did, so he could only smile through his pain. This way, he was also assuring those fearing for his life to relax, for he wasn't in any danger.

He gazed at the battle unfolding and spoke once more.

"The Beekeeper does not simply fight... he overwhelms."

The Beekeeper whistled as if responding to the narration, and thousands more bees surged forth, drowning the spider in a tidal wave of buzzing death.

Underneath the mass of black and gold, the spider's body shuddered violently. Its howls echoed across the land as chunks of its flesh and metal carapace were ripped away.

At the center of the destruction, Klaus sat, his blood staining the prayer mat beneath him.

Yet his eyes remained calm, fixed on the scene with unwavering resolve.

This was only the second story.

And he had one more to tell before his time ran out.

The first took ten minutes, and the second was also exhausting—ten minutes—leaving him only five more minutes for the third story.

After a while, the second story ended, yet the spider was still breathing.

Blood dripping from his lips, Klaus tilted his head upward slightly and whispered, voice thin but steady:

"They call her... the Siren of the Broken Skies..."

The air changed the moment Klaus spoke those words.

The buzzing of bees faded, and a haunting, sorrowful melody filled the battlefield. It was a voice—soft and beautiful but soaked in despair so deep it made even the storyteller shudder.

The clouds above twisted into strange patterns, like the sky was being pulled into mourning.

Out of the swirling gloom descended a woman, her long silver hair flowing like a river of moonlight, her body wrapped in a tattered gown stitched from something that still terrifies Klaus.

Her eyes were shut, yet her singing carved through the air sharper than any sword.

This story was personal to Klaus.

He had yet to remember the rest of his many lives, but his fourth life was filled with many adventures. One of such adventures was the journey to the Broken Siren Realm.

It was one horrific journey; he still shudders whenever it surfaces in his mind.

Back then, he and Yuying, along with two other Paragon Guards, embarked on a journey to rescue one of the Paragon Guards who had found herself a prisoner of the Broken Siren.

This figure was a banshee who later mutated into a mermaid and became a hybrid. But she called herself a siren—the Broken Siren.

When they arrived in her domain, Fruity learned that, in this life, not every sound should be heard, and not every beauty can be admired.

This stuck with him, and to this very day, he still remembers.

So, for his third and last story, he chose to bring that horror back to life, and that was when he called forth the Broken Siren, whose tattered gown was stitched from storm clouds and broken dreams.

She was a sorrowful singer who sang about dreadful love stories—the most horrific notes one couldn't possibly be willing to hear.

The horror of the ballad...Love Requiem

Chapter 775 - 775: Against All Odds (8)

Klaus had just five more minutes remaining, so the third story would determine what happened next. He restricted himself to just a single core for this torturous moment with the spider demon.

Up in the air, the siren appeared.

Behind her trailed a legion of broken-winged spirits, each humming in low, painful harmonies, their ethereal bodies flickering like dying beings.

The nature of their flight was even more bizarre, painting the sky with their ugly and painful presence.

The spider demon froze, its massive form trembling. Even a creature of its nature could feel the eerie, suffocating sorrow seeping into its bones.

Klaus, wiping blood from his chin, continued softly:

"I saw her descend from the shattered heavens, carrying the weight of a thousand broken loves in her voice alone. Those who listen... are trapped within their own despair."

The siren floated closer to the spider, her song intensifying.

Invisible chains of sorrow wrapped around the monster's limbs, dragging it down, heavier and heavier with every haunting note.

The spider howled, struggling violently, its body thrashing and smashing the earth beneath it, but it could not escape.

Its mind grew heavy. Hallucinations invaded its senses—visions of its own death, of endless decay and crumbling power.

One would say, for such a monstrous being, how could mere notes from a siren affect her?

Naturally, the lady in the air, whom Klaus created from his encounter with the Broken Siren, wasn't exactly a normal siren.

She was a banshee who then mutated into a siren. But aside from that, she had a relatively good class that allowed her to harness the power of music and her voice.

Klaus knew little about that, but he knew that you were bound to listen whenever she spoke. Her voice was like a mind-control drug.

You felt what she said and moved according to her commands. It was just too sinister at best.

Klaus watched, panting heavily now.

He had already sacrificed two cores and exhausted one. So, he was left with four Sovereign cores and two Great Sage cores for the battle ahead.

He could see he was pushing the spider to its limits. It was only a matter of time before it revealed its real nature, when killing it wouldn't be dangerous anymore.

One thing Klaus hated was surprises in combat. He always tried to understand his opponents' true nature before attempting to kill them.

So, not understanding this monster wasn't a mistake he would make by attempting to kill it. He must first get to know it, and then, when all surprises are taken out of the equation, he will attack and go for the kill.

"I saw her tears burn through mountains," Klaus whispered. "And her song silences the most ancient beasts."

The Siren raised one pale hand.

With a single, sorrowful note, the broken-winged spirits surged forward, slamming into the spider's body.

Each collision exploded in a burst of sorrowful energy, corroding the spider's flesh, metal, and whatever unnatural material it was made of.

A shriek of unimaginable pain tore from the spider's throat.

Cracks spread across its body like shattered glass.

It tried to fight.

It tried to resist.

But it was drowning.

Klaus grimaced, blood now pouring freely from his nose and ears, his life force rapidly fading.

Still, he didn't stop.

He gritted his teeth and forced out the final line of the story:

"In her final gift, the Siren sings... the Death Requiem."

The Siren's body glowed with a soft, fatal light. She opened her eyes for the first time—bottomless wells of sadness—and sang the last, devastating note.

The sky broke, creating small openings into the void.

The land trembled, drawing giant cracks in it.

The spider's body convulsed violently before a deafening silence fell over everything.

Chunks of its armor-like flesh fell off. Its monstrous form shrank, its power plummeting until it was barely hanging onto life.

Klaus fell forward onto his palms, coughing violently.

But he smiled, blood staining his teeth.

He had achieved what he needed.

The spider was now weakened beyond recognition. However, he was no idiot, knowing this wasn't enough to kill it.

But Klaus also wasn't someone who would wait for the battle to take a turn for the worse. So he had to make a move, considering the story ended on a note he wasn't looking forward to, but had to end that way.

"Three months gone, huh..." Klaus muttered.

The story had taken three months of his remaining life force, leaving him with only five months. That was a bummer, but it wasn't like he could go beyond the 25 minutes or more than three stories.

The stories drained him, but aside from that, the trap he made for the spider could only hold for 25 minutes. The spider wasn't a small monster, so trapping it for more than that wasn't something Klaus could easily do.

If he were a Sovereign with a few Transcendent cores formed, he would have had a shot at locking it down for more than 25 minutes.

In fact, he would have been able to lower its cultivation base further. This way, he could have perhaps killed it with the stories.

But that wasn't a thing anymore, and he knew drastic measures had to be considered. He knew he must kill it with his own hands now.

He could sense that a great battle was about to rock the Earth.

Wiping the blood from his mouth with the back of his hand, Klaus slowly rose to his feet, and a bow appeared in his hands.

He looked at the dying spider, eyes cold and full of killing intent.

Now... it was time for the real battle to begin.

And this time, it would be Klaus's weapons—not stories—that would finish it.

With a heavy sigh, he drew his bow. However, a double-sounding voice came from the spider's direction just when he was about to unleash an attack.

"How does it feel to know you came close to killing me... to killing us?"

Klaus felt his blood run cold when the almost-dead spider's body glowed a mixture of black and white.

Looking in its direction, he saw a Yin-Yang diagram appear on the ground and a stench of something that made his blood run even colder.

"It is a beast..."

[No, brat, that is a dual beast... two beasts in one body.]

The moment the senior said those words, a dark humanoid spider rose up from the ground where the grotesque spider was meant to be dying.

Then, like walking back to back, a white humanoid spider also appeared from within the first one and stood beside it.

Dark and white spider demons.

In their grip were two long, sharp yet jagged swords formed from their limbs.

"At long last, you have revealed your true self. This means I can fight without any surprises." Klaus said.

Instead of panicking at such a terrifying sight, he instead smiled as his armor finally started to form, taking on its true form.

Chapter 776 - 776: Against All Odds (9)

Standing before Klaus now were two terrifying beasts.

The spider demon was supposed to be a monster, yet standing before Klaus now were two beasts, which meant their danger level had risen by a couple of levels.

They were both at the peak of the Void stage. One would expect it to drop a level after the transformation, but they are still peak tier 11 and now beasts.

One was white, and the other black, with two long, jagged, sharp swords formed from two of their limbs. They stood on two sharp metallic legs that ended in razor-sharp claws.

Behind them, what appeared to be ten metallic limbs acting as wings could be seen hanging behind them like a halo.

Klaus knew they were like spirit weapons that could be deployed using their minds when he saw them.

Now, they each had three pairs of crimson eyes.

They were the yin and yang.

The black was the yin, and the white was the yang.

[Be careful, brat. These two beasts are what we call the dual beasts. They are born whole but are two separate entities, each having their own mind.

However, in combat, they are the perfect teammates one could have because they can read each other's thoughts and know what to do at any second.

But be more guarded against the white one.]

'Okay, senior. It's just too bad my blood is not finding resonance with these two. Having a yin and yang warrior on my side wouldn't be bad at all,' Klaus sighed as his armor started to change.

[You already have a yin and yang warrior on your side. The two ant ladies from the Ant Kingdom Forbidden Zone are the same as these two.]

'Better. I guess that it is good to know finally,' Klaus smiled, making everyone watching this battle from all over the world wonder what was wrong with him.

Before him were two monstrosities that could make anyone quake in their boots, yet here he was, smiling.

Klaus just let the armor appear like it was meant to be, covering his body in an armor made using nanotech.

It was black with red lines running through it. A mask covered his eyes and nose, with two translucent black horns sitting on his forehead.

Behind Klaus, dozens of his spirit weapons hovered, ready for action.

He extended his hand, and a large saber appeared. It then split into two, becoming more curved and sharper as he held them in both hands.

"Die," before Klaus could say anything, the white spider demon moved and appeared before him, unleashing a powerful swing, which Klaus blocked using his left saber.

He didn't have a breather, as he immediately swung his right saber, meeting the sword from the black spider demon.

The pressure from the two pressed down on Klaus, making him quickly move away using the Vanishing Step.

However, the spider demons weren't holding back, so before he could make any attempt to steady himself, two sword arcs, one black and one white, appeared, exploding before him.

The moment they did, a Taiji diagram appeared beneath Klaus, locking him in place.

"Obliterating Yin-Yang Sword," the spider demons spoke as a giant sword appeared from above. One part of the sword was black, and the other was white, and it descended with powerful pressure.

The ground beneath Klaus's feet twisted, moving in the direction of the yin-yang diagram that was tightening its hold on him.

He could feel his resistance waning, so Klaus made the next best move.

"Severance."

Up in the air, a sword that looked rusty yet contained powerful energy flashed through the air, stabbing through the giant yin-yang sword, destroying it.

The moment the sword was destroyed, Klaus moved and appeared behind the white spider demon. However, instead of attacking, he dodged an attack from the black spider demon and then vanished.

In his place, a metallic ball, about the size of a basketball, appeared. Without any warning, countless holes appeared on it.

The spider demons were too late to react as thousands of needles exploded out, piercing them in more than one place.

They were caught off guard, and Klaus used that instance to deploy one of the many spirit weapons he inherited from his past.

The moment the two spiders were caught off guard, he appeared behind the black one and unleashed a powerful attack that sent it flying back a few meters.

Then he turned to the white one, who slashed its sword back and opened the void, disappearing into it.

Klaus smirked when he saw that. Of course, he knew the white spider demon would be coming out to sneak attack, so he prepared a welcome for it.

He used his mind to send the demon-cutting discs flying in a certain direction.

The moment the discs came close to where he wanted them, they split into a thousand smaller discs, slashing the body of the white spider and drawing a few drops of blood.

A look of shock appeared on its face, feeling what had happened.

It was like using the void was useless. Klaus had a high affinity for reality and space, so using the void to sneak attack wouldn't work against him.

Klaus could feel the slightest change in the space around him even long before he inherited the space abilities from Pickle Berry.

So, with his unknown bloodline making him become one with reality and now his affinity for space energy, he is basically a bane to every assassin.

Sneaking up on him is an option.

The white spider demon let out a distorted screech, its body twitching as it struggled to stabilize itself. Crimson blood oozed from the dozens of cuts across its frame, staining its sleek, metallic-white body.

The calculated move Klaus executed right now isn't one the two monsters could compete with. His mind is 27 times faster. So calculating these moves came easily to him.

In this battle, Klaus's mind is the biggest weapon, and it's what's allowing him to stay ahead of the two beasts despite knowing they could cut him in half at any moment.

The mind is a powerful tool, and saying that isn't false at all.

The white spider demon glared at Klaus with its three pairs of crimson eyes, fury and disbelief mixing into a terrifying gaze.

Klaus didn't give it a chance to recover.

With a flick of his wrist, dozens of spirit weapons shot forward like a rain of death. Spears, blades, and arrows—each glowing faintly with spatial energy—pierced through the air toward the wounded beast.

Thanks to Pickle Berry, his spirit master class has reached a new height. He can now use spatial energy, so he was using it to coat all his spirit weapons, making them deadly in the air.

Their speeds increased thanks to space energy. For now, that's all he can do: boost the speed of the spirit weapons.

But that speed is more than enough for the Void two void stage spider demons.

Having recovered from the earlier blow, the black spider demon roared and leapt to defend its partner.

Its jagged blades swung rapidly, deflecting some of the spirit weapons.

Yet two slipped through for every one it blocked, slicing into its body. More cuts are landing on the monster's body, shocking both it and everyone else watching.

Suddenly, a distorted screech escapes the two spider demons, bringing with them a powerful pressure that pushes Klaus and his spirit weapons back.

Pierce.

An arrow fashioned from one of the metallic limbs behind the black spider pierced Klaus' chest, making him take over one of the three remaining clones.

The moment he resurrected, he activated a transformation skill.

"Falling Into Despair..." A twisted smile appeared on Klaus's face as runes began to appear all over his body.

Chapter 777 - 777: Against All Odds (10)

The moment Klaus activated the Falling Into Despair skill, he started reciting the transformation words, causing him to instantly gain so much power that, despite the spiders unleashing their peak Void stage energy, he was still keeping up.

However, that wasn't easy. He is a mere Great Sage; fighting this monstrosity shouldn't be on his to-do list.

Thankfully, his brain was bigger than one might think, so Klaus was always a step ahead, making sure he maintained his two remaining clones for the next couple of minutes.

If an immortal witnessed this battle, they would do everything in their power to take Klaus as their disciple.

Just watching him dodge, parry, and counter at the two-peak Void stage spider demons was enough to tell them his potential is limitless.

Klaus blocked an attack from the white spider that had healed itself completely. The attack was strong, but Klaus blocked it and then unleashed a powerful spear-like spirit weapon.

The spear exploded with speed as it clashed with the black spider demon, pushing it back from unleashing an attack that would have broken the momentum he was holding against the white spider demon.

"I look death in the face and smile," Klaus said, speaking another sentence of the [Falling Into Despair] skill. A green runic circle appeared around his arm, taking his strength to a new level.

He already has a red and golden runic circle on his arm, so a third means his swings will have three times his total strength.

Klaus was using the boost to unleash precise, rapid strikes, sending sword arcs at the spider and forcing it to move back.

This made Klaus use the Vanishing Step to move back, too, before unleashing his spirit weapons on them.

He turned to the side and saw Nari clashing with the Ant King.

"Fury of the flame!" Nari flashed through the air, unleashing countless spear strikes that created countless arcs of flames, bathing the Ant King in its unholy radiance.

"Got you."

She muttered as she moved back, watching the Ant King's body start to turn back to its original dark color. Before the battle began, the Ant King was dark, but after activating the berserk skill, it became red.

Now, she had tried her best to hold it back until its berserk mode was over.

It had already been close to two hours, so it seemed the Ant King could go as long as two hours with the berserk skill.

But this wasn't what Nari was aiming for. Her goal wasn't to make it lose its berserk mode. She didn't know how long it would last in that mode, so that wasn't her plan.

She planned to cut an opening into the metallic carapace of the Ant King before her two hours of being a spearman came.

The moment she achieved that, she would go for the kill. The Ant King was just too robust on the defensive side.

However, now, she had created a large wound on its chest, making Nari continue to bathe it in her spear attacks.

The moment the two hours were over, she would transform from her spearman form to her demi-phoenix form, where she would wield her original class, the Archeress.

When that happened, she would kill the Ant King.

A few minutes into it, she transformed back to her archer form, showing that the two hours were over and the Ant King had also lost its berserk mode.

Nari took a deep breath, feeling the familiar energy of her Archeress class surge through her veins. The moment she transformed, all injuries were healed.

It was like she wasn't in battle for the past 2 hours. Her stamina returns to the peak, and her strength is on a new level.

Her armor changed from its golden hue to red and black. Her wings also appeared, amplifying her speed.

Her hands moved like flowing water, and a crimson bow appeared in her grasp, forged from her own demi-phoenix flames.

This was the bow she once wielded in her past life as the great calamity who was tamed by the Star Monarch. Now, she held it again, aiming it at the Ant King.

Without wasting a second, she pulled on her bowstring, causing a long and sharp flaming arrow to appear in her bow.

The Ant King roared, its rage undying even after losing its berserk mode, but it was slower now, weaker. The berserk mode had taken too much of its energy, so it wasn't at its best at the moment.

The wound on its chest oozed with a metallic black liquid, and every movement it made seemed to tear it wider. It was finally feeling the pain Nari had inflicted.

Nari's eyes gleamed with a cold light.

She leapt into the air, her wings of fire spreading behind her, and with a single motion, she fired.

The arrow screamed through the air, its tail ablaze, and before the Ant King could even react, it pierced straight into the gaping wound on its chest.

The Ant King uttered a deafening cry, its legs thrashing violently, smashing the ground beneath it.

Cracks spread out like a spiderweb, but Nari was already on the move, firing a second and third arrow without hesitation, each one striking deeper into the wound.

Klaus had told her that to kill a being stronger than you are, the best move is to overwhelm it even when it is down.

Nari listened to him like he was some sage deity, so right now, she was overwhelming the weakened Ant King...

"Fall," she muttered, her voice soft yet filled with killing intent as she unleashed yet another arrow.

The Ant King stumbled back, its legs giving way. It tried to support itself, but its massive body toppled with a thunderous crash that shook the battlefield.

Far from her side of the battlefield, Queen Lunara smiled, watching Nari finally take down her opponent.

But it wasn't just her; people all over the world were cheering as they watched the colossal body of the Ant King collapse on the ground.

Nari landed lightly on the broken ground, her bow still drawn just in case.

She watched as the Ant King's once fearsome body twitched weakly before falling completely still.

Only then did she lower her weapon.

"It's over," she whispered to herself.

But there was no time to celebrate. She turned her head sharply and saw Klaus still battling the two spider demons. She could tell the brat was using his all, yet he looked calm and calculative.

It was like she was always a step ahead, making her wonder just what he was going through at the moment.

Nari clenched her fists.

Then she moved in Queenie's direction reluctantly.

Klaus, who was keeping an eye on the three ladies despite holding back two dangerous spiders, smiled as he watched Nari reluctantly go.

But the plan must be followed, and this plan was for the ladies to end their battles before coming to his aid. It was the only way they could handle the spiders.

Naturally, none of them liked this plan of his, but they trusted him to the point that they wouldn't question his actions, whether they were suicidal or not.

Nari arrived at Queenie's side of the battlefield and joined in with a powerful arrow that exploded in the face of the Ant King, sending it flying back.

Chapter 778 - 778: Against All Odds (11)

From the start of the battle, Queenie had been burning her blood to boost her strength, speed, and stamina. And it was working quite well.

In fact, she had made headway by leaving countless cuts on the Ant King.

And as someone with a high affinity for blood simply because she is an Asura Born, every small cut on the Ant King wasn't healing like the Ant King would have liked.

This was simply Queenie's doing.

The main reason Asura Borns are undying in battle is because of the blood. The more cuts they inflict on their opponents, the more confident they grow in being able to take them down.

Every time a cut appeared, the next sword strike would be amplified by the blood coming out of the previous cuts.

She was using the blood to create openings in the defense of the Ant King. So every single strike had its mark, and Queenie was exploiting this weakness.

However, as the battle continued, Queenie's power became more sinister. Instead of fighting like a warrior, she was fighting like someone torturing her opponent.

This made her unable to follow the plan that was laid out by all four of them. The plan was to end her battle and join Nari in helping Queen Lunara.

However, she was experimenting on her opponent to the point that she lost sight of her main goal.

But who could blame her? This wasn't because she was evil; it was more like her losing control of her emotions and being influenced by her nature as an Asura.

The more cuts that appeared on the Ant King, the stronger her will to torture it grew. At first, she was holding it back, but as time went by, she couldn't, so she gave in.

Thankfully, Klaus suspected this and knew what had to be done.

Among the three ladies, he knew Queenie should be the first to kill her opponent simply because she is an Asura Born, but the moment that wasn't the case, Nari would refrain from helping Queen Lunara, and rather help Queenie, considering Klaus calculated a 68% chance Nari would be the second or first to end her battle.

One of these variables became the reality, and looking at Queen Lunara, Nari knew she didn't need her help at the moment, so she went to help Queenie.

"Exploding Arrow!"

She unleashed a powerful arrow, detonating it in front of the Ant King. The explosion pushed it back, giving her a chance to get close to Queenie.

"Big Sister, snap out of it," she said to her before blocking an attack that came at them. Nari unleashed another arrow, making Queenie shake her head as if she were wiping something off her mind.

Looking at her—how she gripped her sword and the sinister expression on her face—it was safe to say she was fully absorbed in her nature as an Asura.

Queenie's breathing was heavy, each exhale coming out like a low growl.

Her eyes, once clear and focused, were now clouded with a crimson haze. She staggered a bit, as if fighting an invisible force inside her, but Nari didn't let up.

Another arrow flew from her bow, slamming into the ground near Queenie's feet. The shock made Queenie jolt, snapping her head toward Nari with a confused glare.

"It's me, Big Sister. Control it. You're not a monster," Nari said firmly, her voice steady despite the pressure of the battle.

Klaus ordered her to knock Queenie unconscious if she couldn't pull herself back after 2 minutes. This was because the longer she remained frenzied, the more she became a flight risk for everyone.

An Asura born who couldn't control her urges isn't something anyone wants on their team. Thankfully, Nari had been through this before, even long before Queenie started taking steps toward her Asura side.

So she knew how best to help her.

Queenie's sword trembled in her hand. Her lips curled back, baring her teeth in frustration, but slowly, ever so slowly, the wild look in her eyes began to fade.

The Ant King, seeing an opening, screeched and lunged forward, its blade-like arms slicing through the air.

Without thinking, Nari threw herself before Queenie, crossing her bow to block the attack. Sparks flew as the metallic limbs struck, pushing Nari back several steps.

Queenie blinked rapidly, her vision sharpening. The sight of Nari protecting her snapped something back into place.

That sight scared her, so she quickly snapped back to herself, and the look of determination appeared in her eyes. She can't watch her sister get hurt because of her.

With a roar that shook the air, Queenie swung her sword with newfound clarity, slicing through the Ant King's follow-up attack and forcing it to retreat.

"I'm... sorry," Queenie muttered under her breath, her voice hoarse.

"No time for that," Nari replied quickly, knocking another arrow. "Let's finish this together."

For the first time since the battle began, Queenie fought without the pull of her bloodlust clouding her mind. Her strikes became clean, swift, and deadly, perfectly harmonizing with Nari's precise arrows.

It was like when the evil look left her eyes, all she had been holding back finally exploded, allowing her to become the warrior she was meant to be from the start.

The Ant King was now struggling to fend off the assaults from the two deadly beauties.

Its cuts reopened faster than it could regenerate, and each arrow from Nari found its mark, disrupting its movements and throwing it off balance.

Queenie danced around the Ant King with terrifying grace, her sword carving arcs of crimson light through the air, while Nari's arrows sealed any gaps in their offense.

Within a couple of minutes, the Ant King was driven to its knees, its body riddled with wounds, its strength bleeding out into the earth.

Since they aren't holding back much this time, the two of them were able to overwhelm the level 3 Void stage Ant King. This shows just how terrifying the two ladies are.

Queenie didn't hesitate.

With a final cry, she drove her sword deep into the Ant King's core, twisting it viciously. A low, broken screech echoed through the battlefield as the creature's body convulsed and then went still.

Silence followed.

Queenie pulled her sword free, blood dripping from its blade, and turned to Nari, a tired but genuine smile forming on her lips.

"Thanks, Little Sister," she said.

Nari just grinned and gave her a playful salute. "What are sisters for?"

Their moment was brief. From a distance, a loud rumble shook the ground, reminding them that the battle was far from over.

Both of them turned toward the heart of the battlefield, where Queen Lunara was clashing with the level 4 Ant King. Their battle was on the same scale as the one with Klaus.

But watching the white haired brat's body bathed in runic circles, they knew he wasn't dying anytime soon. Of course, even if he died, he still has two lives to live, so he would be fine.

Of course, not joining him immediately made them feel an ache in their hearts, but they must trust their man and hope his plan didn't get him killed before they did.

Without a word, they rushed forward, their swords and arrows ready again as they joined the Queen of the Moon Borns to handle the last of the three variables.

Chapter 779 - 779: Against All Odds (12)

When the apocalypse descended, the Moon was struck the hardest.

They had it really hard because their population wasn't the largest, yet they had to deal with the monsters that started to evolve.

Strangely, they never had a single zombie, meaning none of their people became zombies. That was indeed good. However, every last animal on the Moon evolved into the terrifying Lunar Beasts.

This was where they suffered the most, and as such, they lost half of their population.

However, just like with Earth, when everything went to shit, a brave warrior appeared and turned the tide.

This brave warrior was Queen Lunara. She was the hope and joy of every Moon Born. In fact, they all would gladly lay down their lives for her if she asked.

That is how much they liked their leader and savior when the Moon became a cage for them.

Now, watching their queen holding back a terrifying monster such as a level 4 Tier 11 Ant King, they couldn't help but cheer her on.

Of course, they knew the battle she was fighting wasn't one they could comprehend, but watching her make sure the beast didn't slip away and make things difficult for the white-haired brat, they could only cheer her on.

So when the two overlords finished their targets and arrived to help her, they knew the beast was as good as dead.

Queen Lunara's scythe was bathed in flames as she swung, creating a colossal arc of fire that fell toward the Ant King.

However, before it could defend, a flaming arrow that transformed into the feather of a phoenix shot from the side, forcing the Ant King to raise its dual metallic arms in defense.

But that was exactly what the third lady, who had now recovered from her blood frenzy, was waiting for.

"Blood Demon Sword!"

A giant sword formed entirely of blood shot down from the air, landing heavily on the Ant King's chest.

Of course, with its robust defense, it managed to withstand the blow; however, it was pushed back several meters, with its extremely hard exoskeleton cracking in a few places.

"Again!"

Queenie shouted, prompting both Queen Lunara and Nari to retreat, leaving the Ant King to face the queen of the Asura Borns alone.

"Blood Sanguine."

Nobody knew where the blood came from, but out of nowhere, a large pool of blood appeared behind Queenie, casting her figure in a demonic light, making her look like a blood demon ready to commit a massacre.

"Blood Blades!"

She pointed her sword forward, and from the pool of blood, countless blades—each as sharp as death itself—shot forth, raining down upon the Ant King.

The Ant King roared in fury, its metallic arms moving at blinding speed to deflect the incoming blood blades.

Sparks flew as metal clashed against the condensed blood weapons, each impact ringing through the battlefield like the toll of a death bell.

But Queenie's assault was relentless.

Every time a blade was blocked, three more took its place, striking from different angles, chipping away at the Ant King's defenses.

Cracks widened across its armored body, and patches of dark, corrupted flesh began to show beneath the exoskeleton.

Queenie stepped forward, her eyes glowing a deep crimson. The pool of blood behind her surged like a living beast responding to her will.

Of course, nobody knew this blood wasn't created using spiritual qi.

In fact, this Sanguine behind her was something every Asura Born bragged about.

They are a race of warriors who fill battlefields with blood. Legend has it that Asura Borns are the natural enemies of vampires, for they both rely on blood.

But while vampires rely on blood as a source of food, the Asura Borns rely on it as the source of their weapons.

Blood Sanguine is formed from the blood shed by their own hands. Every kill they make, every drop of blood they spill, adds up to their Sanguine.

So, watching the large pool of blood behind Queenie was witnessing the result of all the blood she had shed over the years.

In fact, this was even smaller. A Blood Sanguine can be as large as a planet. So for someone like Queenie, who enjoys battles, this was her chance to capitalize on it.

The more she kills in the future, the more she will add to her sanguine.

Of course, for now, she was merely using the Sanguine to create weapons. Her bloodline hadn't awakened yet, so she was limited. But even that alone was doing more than one could ask.

"Big Sister, maybe you should allow us to torture this brute," Nari said, watching the Ant King slowly being pushed into a corner.

Queenie waved her hand, and the Blood Sanguine dissipated, allowing the Great Calamity and the Queen of Battles to join back in.

Thus, they started bombarding the Ant King with not-too-hard yet not-too-simple attacks. They were preserving their strength and energy for when Klaus gave them the signal.

Klaus, on the other hand, was down to his last two clones. But that was before he activated the [Falling into Despair] skill.

Now, he had three runic circles on both his arms and legs, catapulting his speed and strength to three times their normal levels.

Klaus still had some more skills to use, but he hadn't achieved his objective yet. Thus, for another hour, the battle kept raging on until he smiled and then called out to the ladies.

The moment they heard what he had to say, Queen Lunara's eyes burned with flames as her speed exploded.

Then, like the grim reaper, she swung her scythe, and before the injured Ant King could realize what had happened, its head was on the ground.

Queen Lunara's hair changed from silver-black to silver-red, and her armor even switched from the usual dark to red.

It was safe to say she had both soul armor and soul weapon, like Nari and Kathy.

"Like we planned, I will contain it while you two follow what Klaus says. This is a new level of craziness, so try not to die," Queen Lunara said with a smile before a mask that covered only her eyes down to her nose appeared on her face.

Klaus, who saw they were ready, broke free from the attacks of the two spider demons. He smiled at them and then pointed at the Dark Spider Demon...

"See you later..."

Like what happened to Old Lu when he tried to stop Klaus from killing Kate Duncan back at the academy, the Dark Spider Demon vanished and appeared inside the encirclement created by Queenie, Nari, and Queen Lunara.

It was immediately greeted by Nari's arrow.

Chapter 780 - 780: Against All Odds (13)

Right when the Dark Spider Demon was separated from the white spider demon, Klaus raised the Demon Killing Circle again, sealing the space around him and the white spider demon.

"It's between you and me now, buddy. Try not to die." Klaus used Vanishing Steps to appear before the spider demon, unleashing a powerful swing.

The spider used both limbs to block and then unleashed five spears formed from the limbs hovering behind it.

However, Klaus was a step ahead, so he also attacked with his spirit weapons, blocking the spears while he closed in on the spider again.

Meanwhile, the three ladies encircled the Dark Spider Demon and started handling it. Nari was burning her flames, just like how Queen was also burning her blood to amplify her attacks.

"Big sister, you should help the Queen hold it back for a moment. I have a means to injure it," Nari said, and the two ladies obeyed.

Queenie raised the Blood Sanguine again, but instead of creating blades from it, she used it to restrict the spider by creating blood chains.

Nari retrieved an arrow from her space ring and engulfed it in dark red flames. That was her source flame coming straight from her phoenix core.

Her bow was also engulfed in the same flame as she started counting down from fifteen.

She has the means to kill it, but that will take too long, and considering they are fighting a level 9 Tier 11 beast, wasting that much time puts her teammates at risk.

So like Klaus told them, they should first destroy its defence, and from there, they can easily kill it.

They were why she was going to injure it now, which would slow it down. Then, with the help of her teammates, killing it would be just around the corner.

Meanwhile, Queen Lunara created dozens of flaming scythes in the air, and with a swing, they started raining down on the spider that was trying to dodge, yet it couldn't get free of the countless chains coming from the Blood Sanguine.

Nari's eyes gleamed with a dangerous light at the count of one. She pulled the bowstring back to its limit, and the air around her trembled under the sheer intensity of her power.

The technique she just used to temper the arrow is the same as the Hellfire Arrow Tempering Art.

However, instead of using the first form or the second, she used the fourth, which makes the arrow powerful enough to handle all defenses.

It also tempered the bow, making it several times deadlier... temporarily, of course.

"Pierce through everything!" she whispered.

The arrow roared like a phoenix, tearing through space itself when she released it. A trail of dark red fire was left in its wake as it shot toward the bound Dark Spider Demon.

In fact, Nari even felt her energy drain rapidly as the arrow moved through the air, aiming at the spider demon.

The spider sensed the danger and let out a deafening shriek, summoning layers of metallic defenses.

Yet, the flaming arrow shredded through them like paper, slamming into its chest with a thunderous explosion.

BOOM!

The shockwave blasted through the battlefield, shaking the space itself. Chains rattled violently but held firm as the spider screeched in agony, thick black blood spraying into the air.

"Let's not allow it to recover," Queen Lunara said as she closed in for close combat. Queenie joined her while Nari stayed back to provide support, waiting for her teammates to create yet another opening.

Meanwhile, all over the forest, twelve battles were still raging on.

Since the twelve beasts that acted as the blades of the spider demon were now under siege from Klaus's team, the battle between him and the main danger was in a much calmer setting.

Of course, that didn't mean the twelve teams were just lying around doing nothing. On the contrary, they were also fighting great battles.

The first team, headed by one of the deadliest archers on the Moon, Grand Elder Zeloria, clashed with a wyvern-type beast.

The beast was one of the fastest in the forbidden zone, if not on Earth. However, the Grand Elder was not an easy person to deal with.

She was like a blur, making sure the wyvern wouldn't overwhelm her teammates, who were acting as her secret weapon.

Klaus knew the battle wouldn't be on the same level as the previous ones, meaning his friends, especially those below the Sovereign stage, wouldn't have much to do.

But he was wrong; they were doing way better than he could have imagined.

That was especially true for Hanna, Kay, and Mark, who were facing the wyvern with Lycos, a Transcendent, and Grand Elder Zeloria, an Ascendent.

After they took their bond to a new level, Hanna could now use Kathy's abilities, so her speed was something else in the air.

Thanks to her and Grand Elder Zeloria, Mark, Lycos, and Kay were doing all the damage work.

The wyvern was tough at first, but after three hours of relentless battle, Mark managed to sever one of its wings and bring it to the ground.

The five started gang-banging it, bringing it closer to death's door.

Within the three hours, it had tried many times to break the encirclement and help its master, who was facing Klaus, but the team of five had proven stubborn.

They really did a good job handling the wyvern.

But they weren't the only ones who did a remarkable job.

The third team, led by Overlord Tydor, also brought down the Lightning Thorn. This large panther-like beast had a body coated in metallic conduits, which allowed it to harness lightning.

The battle was dangerous, but Klaus's pairing contained two deadly twins. Luna and Nuna were the weapons meant for the kill.

From the start of the battle, Overlord Tydor, who had an affinity for the water element mainly because he was the Overlord of the Water Borns, held back the monster.

In contrast, Nova, one of the triplets with lightning affinity, created distractions to allow the deadly twins to plan their attacks well.

It was safe to say that two Transcendents killing a peak Tier 10 wasn't as easy as they made it seem. The panther had an ability that allowed it to leave afterimages of itself whenever it moved.

But just like Klaus, it could also move between the afterimages. So Luna and her sister Nuna's killing plans didn't go as expected.

However, they had started killing when they were nine, so it was safe to say that, to the two twins, the panther beast was just another challenge they handled within two and a half hours.

They faced many odds from the day they first held the dagger, so the Lightning Thorn wasn't much of an obstacle to them.

However, while these two teams managed to have smooth sailing, the rest cannot be said to have the same smooth ride.