

Paragon 781

Chapter 781 - 781: Against All Odds (14)

Overlord Dharma led Lulu and Jason to handle the Dream Reaper. They had a small team, but it was enough from Klaus's perspective and knowledge.

Overlord Dharma is one of the strongest spirit masters in the world, so this battle was a perfect fit for him.

Of course, Lulu, who is also a spirit master, was meant to support him, with Jason acting as the ultimate backup.

He is a swordsman just like Miriam. They both use the light element.

So he was meant to stay far from the battle while Dharma and Lulu handled it.

Their opponent is a beast that relies on illusions, such as dreams, to hunt. It doesn't physically attack, so to defeat it, they were required to overcome the illusions and get closer.

They are two powerful spirit masters, so Klaus assigned them to handle it.

On the surface, that was easier said than done.

It turns out Klaus's intel was flawed this time, and because of that, they are now trapped in an endless battle against dream spawns.

They are trapped in a Dreamscape. Klaus didn't know that his suspicions were right, considering he had suspected this.

When he sculpted and examined the beast, he had a nagging suspicion that a beast that doesn't have the ability to fight physically must have something that makes it confident and dangerous.

Shit, it even became a guardian for a Tier 11 monster. That alone was enough to tell him what he needed to know.

However, he didn't realize it had this terrifying ability, so he sent only two spirit masters. Not that he had more lying around.

He would have been on the team if Old Lu were present. But it was already too late.

It turns out the beast doesn't only rely on illusions; its main attack is manifesting the dreams of its opponents. This means the battle was between the three humans and their dreams.

This, of course, isn't the normal dream someone would think of.

The beast has a way of creating something dangerous out of the sweet dreams of anyone.

One could say it's one terrifying beast nobody should go against.

Overlord Dharma was now fighting a copy of himself.

They have the same shape, look, abilities, and even freaking eye color. Basically, his dream is the fear that he will lose control over his spirit eyes and go berserk.

So this dream has been manifested, and now he is fighting a psycho version of himself.

Lulu, however, was fighting a hooded figure who was also a spirit master. Unlike her, who uses swords, this person uses daggers.

Their battle is devastating, as a single miss of one spirit weapon can end the other. That is how devastatingly dangerous a spirit master's battle looks.

They have to use their minds to precisely control the spirit weapons while using their souls to attack each other, hoping that they mess up their control and minds to get what they want.

So Lulu was being extra careful while trying to understand where this dream came from. She never even narrowly dreamt of this person she was fighting, so how come it was now fighting her?

Jason was not exempt from the nightmare either.

While he was meant to support the beast, the Dream Reaper had no intentions of letting anyone stay out of the fight. His dream was different from the others.

He found himself facing an enormous wall of light, blinding, suffocating, and pressing against him with unimaginable weight.

Jason's fear wasn't of darkness or monsters; it was the fear of failure, the fear that his light would one day betray him and blind him instead of guiding him.

This fear came from what happened when he awakened. Jason's story is a bit sad. He is from a family where his father has about ten wives.

His mother is the 6th. Naturally, his father doesn't pay much attention to them, considering he is a renowned warrior who is loved by thousands of outsiders.

So it was Jason and her mother throughout the better part of his life. Naturally, he doesn't give a hoot about his father.

However, his heart shattered when he awakened as a warrior. That day, he awakened as a swordsman, but instead of ice or fire, he awakened the light element.

That was fine. He was happy, for he had awakened an element and a class. But what happened next shattered his heart in painful ways.

The day he awakened, he also awakened an innate ability that allowed him to harness the power of the lightning and shoot it as a laser beam with his eyes.

It was a cool ability that anyone would be pleased about.

However, he doesn't really know how it works, so in trying to figure it out, he mistakenly unleashed a beam that tore through the heart of the only support he had his leg on.

He mistakenly killed his mother, and as such, he developed a fear of light energy, which is his own element.

He was broken beyond repair, and for a whole year, he remained in his sorrow, until he was kicked out by his family.

For years, he dreamt many times of awakening the ice element and forever being with his mother.

The damn light element ruined his life and took his mother from him. He may have suppressed this memory...

But the Dream Reaper has other plans for him.

It knew the best way to conquer Jason was to render him emotional and weak in the mind. Basically, the dream reaper takes more than just the dreams. It takes their fears, too.

As a result, his dream manifested as a battle against his own element.

He struggled to move, every swing of his sword feeling sluggish, as if the light itself was binding him in chains.

He was drowning, and the more he swung his sword, the quicker his mind gave out.

Meanwhile, Overlord Dharma clashed furiously with his berserk doppelgänger. Every strike of their spirit weapons shook the dreamscape, sending shockwaves that distorted the illusions around them.

It was a brutal battle of strength, focus, and will. Dharma knew that his nightmare self would overwhelm him if he hesitated even for a moment.

So he was doing his best while making sure he wasn't overwhelmed. His mind was still alert, for he knew the two kids with him would rely on him if they had a shred of chance to win this battle.

On the other hand, Lulu danced across the battlefield, clashing blades with the hooded spirit master.

Every spark of their weapons meeting sent ripples through the air, disrupting nearby illusions.

Her mind was a battlefield of its own, constantly calculating trajectories, spirit weapon speeds, and potential openings while resisting the creeping fear that her opponent was faster, more ruthless, and more precise.

She also sensed a familiarity she just couldn't make head or tail of, the more they clashed. It felt like this wasn't truly a dream but reality, and the more they fought, the more she continued to sense that.

The dreamscape itself was unstable.

Colors bled into each other, sounds twisted into whispers of doubt, and the ground shifted unpredictably.

The longer they fought, the harder it became to separate illusion from reality.

Worse, the Dream Reaper was feeding on their struggles, growing stronger with every ounce of fear and doubt they emitted.

It was a mess of struggle, heartbreak, and suspicion...

Chapter 782 - 782: Against All Odds (15)

Dreams are a way for people to visualize what they want rather than what they were served. Some call them an escape from the disappointments of reality.

Some call it the solace in knowing everything is just the opposite of dreams. A bittersweet reality.

Dreams are powerful, entertaining, yet dangerous.

The more you focus on dreams, the more dangerous they become until they completely overwhelm you. But it can be beautiful too.

However, this time, the three found themselves on the dangerous side.

Overlord Dharma, who was constantly looking for a way to destroy the dreamscape and free his suffering teammates, created a mind clone.

Mind clones are invisible consciousnesses created from the mental capacity of those who can split their minds and still focus without fault.

They are similar to Klaus's Hivemind, but temporarily and much weaker. However, they require a relatively robust mind and great focus.

Dharma is that powerful in the mind.

So he created a mind clone and started using it to understand the battle.

Two hours into the battle, all three of them were hurt, with a few wounds very deep. That was true for Lulu, who just couldn't figure out where this dream of hers came from.

As a result, she started to get frustrated, which contributed to her gradually losing focus. This, of course, made her opponent start to gain the upper hand.

As for Jason, he was now fighting against his own emotions on top of the wall of light. His pitiful moment was rather hurtful and evil, considering he was meant to remember all the pain he had to bury deep in his heart just so he could keep moving.

Two and a half hours later, Dharma found a way to break the dreamscape, knowing the longer they stayed in, the more powerful their opponents could become.

Of course, among them, the only one who could help break the dreamscape illusion was Jason, who, as he turned and looked at him, was in no shape to help.

He was drowning in his own sorrow. But the Overlord wasn't about to have any of that.

"Under normal circumstances, I wouldn't do this, but this is a life and death battle, so I can only let go of my values for a moment and break this damn illusion."

Overlord Dharma said with a sigh as he combined 100 swords together, forming a large one. He directed it at the berserk version of himself, causing it to also attack with the same move.

This created a large explosion, blinding both of them for two seconds. But that was all Dharma needed.

He turned and looked at Jason, and without even making eye contact, Overlord Dharma's pink eyes shone. Then he uttered a single word.

"Possession"

A beam shot from his eyes, entering the back of Jason's head. The moment he did, his consciousness knocked Jason out cold.

It was a ruthless thing to do, but Overlord Dharma wasn't about to put Lulu's life in danger by being gentle.

He can't face Klaus if someone happens to Lulu while she is under his command. So as a leader, he had to make the difficult decisions.

He would apologize later, but for now, he needed a vessel, which was Jason's body.

So he knocked him out and used his consciousness to take hold of his body.

Then, like he anticipated, the moment Jason went unconscious, the light wall dissipated, and he was ejected from the dreamscape.

But that was what Overlord Dharma was after. When he was out of the dreamscape with Jason's body, he executed a series of sword attacks in seven different directions.

It was a quick, decisive attack, but it worked.

The moment the attack was unleashed, the dreamscape, which was a form of illusion, shattered like glass, bringing them face to face with a large head floating in the air and hanging on what looked like a network of webs.

"Die, you damn bastard!" The angry Overlord, who was now free from his berserk clone, threw all caution to the wind and chose to unleash his strongest ability.

He closed his eyes and used his index and middle fingers to tap his forehead between his eyes.

"Spirit Eyes of Seduction."

The moment he unleashed the ability, he knew it would be best if Lulu kept it a secret, considering its name and nature. His eyes flashed open, causing a large pink eye to manifest in the air.

It's pink, large, and seductively majestic.

"Calling the Seductive Fox Demon."

The large pink eye shone, and a six-tailed fox appeared. It was a beautiful pink fox, adorned with more beauty accessories than even a beauty queen.

Though it was created from spiritual qi, it looked rather real and elegant.

The moment it appeared, the space was filled with the aura of love and seduction. Lulu, who was recovering from her illusion, immediately felt her heart overflow with love.

Overlord Dharma, however, was rather shy about his own ability, so he chose to kill the bastard quickly and be done with this embarrassing technique.

He was an overlord with a great reputation, and he would love to keep this ability a secret, especially from his fellow overlords, particularly Nari.

Who knows what that damn Phoenix will do to the poor Spirit Master if she finds out.

Thankfully, no satellite was monitoring them, considering their unusual battle.

"Beam of Seduction."

The moment he activated the ability, the six tails behind the fox demon swung through the air and suddenly stopped as they all aimed at the Dream Reaper.

"Kill him."

They shot a beam that condensed into one large pink spear, and like throwing a javelin, the spear flew through the air and pierced through one of the ten eyes of the Dream Reaper.

The monster was essentially one big orb of a head, with ten sets of purple eyes, no hands or legs, and suspended in the air by a network of webs.

The Dream Reaper, which was relatively weak, perhaps the lowest in defense, fell to its death once the spear pierced its eye.

"Kill it, girl. Klaus said, Though you can't level up, the more you kill, the better. You will see the effect when he lifts the seal," Overlord Dharma said to Lulu.

Lulu, of course, didn't hesitate.

She unleashed six piercing, long, thin swords at the Dream Reaper, controlling them so precisely that they pierced through its body multiple times until she felt it die, confirmed by the kill message.

Overlord Dharma walked closer to the body and picked up the core. He has more to gain from it, considering he and the Dream Reaper share some similarities.

"I will keep this," he said to Lulu, who nodded and walked closer to Jason's sleeping body.

"We are done here... Let's get out of the Forbidden Zone," Lulu said, and Overlord Dharma nodded. Those were the instructions given to some of them.

So since their opponent is dead.

So he stored the body of the Dream Reaper and took Jason's unconscious body, and they left the forbidden zone the next second.

Their battle was a wild one, but they weren't the only ones who had it bad. The others were equally facing great odds.

That was especially true for Team Seven—the team facing the Ice Banshee...

Chapter 783 - 783: Against All Odds (16)

One of the beasts Klaus asked to be taken alive is the Ice Banshee. This one is one of the most dangerous beasts in the Forbidden Zone.

It's a humanoid with long hair made from ice. It has no eyes, but that doesn't make it blind, for it's very sensitive to its environment.

It uses sound to attack, harnessing the ice element in the most dangerous ways.

Considering they are meant to take it alive, right from the premise of the battle, it became clear that it wouldn't go their way despite Klaus sending five powerful ladies after it.

Grand Elder Zaggen is the leader of this team, considering she is one of the powerful ice mages from the moon. She is good with her ice spells.

But she wasn't the only one. Overlord Sorrine, the overlord of the Ice People, was also on the team, and Lucy, Anna, and Aria accompanied her.

It was safe to say that five of the most powerful mages on Earth are now facing a single beast that was showing them the true definition of ice magic.

The start of the battle showed just how much the five mages would suffer.

Their plan was for Overlord Sorrine to go on the offense, considering she is a combat mage. She uses the spear, so the plan was to make her handle the start of the battle while Grand Elder Zaggen distracts it.

Lucy, Anna, and Aria would come in to ensure it didn't gain the upper hand in any way.

However, this plan was thrown out the window when, even before they could enter the ice region the Ice Banshee had created, a haunting cry came from within it, trapping all five in a domain of ice.

The domain of ice literally trapped them, making it impossible to even escape.

In fact, escaping was the least of their worries, considering that the moment they were trapped, a large blue painting made of an unknown banner appeared in the air.

From the drawings on the banner, different attacks in the form of ice spears, ice monsters, and so on started raining down on them.

Lucy, who also has the wood element, managed to organise the battlefield quickly, making them start to face the banner they had no idea was one of the lost relics of the Weeping Sirens.

One of the seven lost relics of the Weeping Sirens during the primordial era.

The Weeping Sirens are a race of powerful mermaids that lost their homes due to the evil of men.

Legend has it that when they escaped, their tears never stopped falling, for they swore that until every last man is dead, they wouldn't stop crying.

The banner was called the "Tears of Eternal Grief."

It was a cursed relic created from the Weeping Sirens' crystallized sorrow, forged in the depths of the Abyssal Trenches, where the songs of despair never ceased.

Each brushstroke on the banner was not made with ink but with the sorrowful blood of the fallen sirens, mixed with the deepest ice essence found at the bottom of the world.

Klaus once heard of these relics, but he never saw one. Perhaps this was his chance to meet one of the Weeping Sirens, or more like a future Weeping Siren.

None of them knew, however, that the five of them hadn't become part of the paintings mainly because the Ice Banshee hadn't awakened its siren side yet.

As Lucy, Anna, Aria, Grand Elder Zaggen, and Overlord Sorrine stared at the grim painting, they could feel a strange heaviness weighing on their souls, as though their very emotions were freezing over.

This was not ordinary magic. The Tears of Eternal Grief attack the body, heart, and mind.

The five ladies, though strong, aren't having it easy.

The attacks raining down weren't just physical manifestations of ice.

Each spear carried a fragment of despair, weakening their fighting spirit every time it struck near them. Even the mist is poisonous to their will as warriors.

The very air is cursed with grief, despair, and danger.

The monsters that rose from the banner as towering ice wolves, serpentine monstrosities, and phantoms of forgotten warriors seemed almost sentient, fueled by the sirens' endless hatred.

One of the deadliest emotions is hatred, and the weeping sirens carry loads of it. So the battle wasn't really standing a chance against them.

But Klaus knew why he sent them after the ice banshee. Though he knew nothing of the Tears of Eternal Grief, he knew the battle wouldn't be as simple as they would think.

Naturally, he knew they would learn a thing or two from the ice banshee. Too bad instead of learning, they are now facing the dangers of what they knew nothing about.

The Weeping Sirens' lore spoke of an ancient betrayal.

Once upon a time, they were revered beings who guarded sacred springs connected to the world's lifeblood.

The lifeblood is something no living being should be allowed access to, for it is sacred and holy to the siren race.

However, as human greed grew, armies were sent to claim these springs. The sirens were slaughtered, their sacred waters polluted, and their homes ravaged.

Those who survived bound themselves in an ancient curse of vengeance, forever weeping for their lost kin and forever warring against the race of man.

The Tears of Eternal Grief was their most vengeful relic, a living testament to their hatred.

It was said that those trapped within its influence would slowly have their emotions consumed, becoming empty shells if they could not break free.

Worse still, the Ice Banshee was not merely using the relic but resonating with it. Its existence was tied to the relic's sorrow, making it far stronger than any normal beast.

It's not yet a Weeping Siren, but it is very attached to it, considering its soul is bonded to her. It now listens to her commands.

The five ladies were under her constant assault for close to 2 hours until suddenly, Anna stopped attacking.

She closed her eyes and then, without any warning, she began walking toward the Ice Banshee...

The ladies freaked out, so they quickly started drawing attacks for her to move. Lucy knew something was happening to her sister, so she had to allow her to do what she wanted.

As expected, when Anna was a few meters from Ice Banshee, she said something that immediately made the ice Banshee take away the Tears of Eternal Grief.

Then, like an obedient servant, she went down on her knees.

"Sylvarin'thal dreviah noru'tess valra'Siiren."

Chapter 784 - 784: Against All Odds (17)

During the Primordial Era, many powerhouses rose from the ashes, transcending the limits of mortality and becoming immortals.

They were beings of great importance to the universe.

The Oracle at the World Tree was one such important figure.

Her role was similar to that of the Weeping Sirens. Of course, they weren't known as the weeping sirens until thousands of years before the Primordial wars.

Legend has it that the Dew of Rebirth drips every 100 years, and this Oracle collects it. She is the guardian of the world tree.

The Dew gives every man desires, so it must be protected.

But when man's greed could no longer be contained, she was attacked, and just like what happened to the Weeping Sirens, she lost everything.

Thus, just like the Weeping Sirens, she also embarked on a path of vengeance that consumed her in eternal hatred, which still burns in her heart to this day.

The words Anna spoke just now were the ancient tongue the Sirens spoke during the Primordial Era.

It translates: "By the bonds of sorrow and blood, heed the call of your forgotten kin."

Clearly, there was something hidden behind those words that must be uncovered. But the usually chill Anna looked completely angry yet composed at the moment.

The words she spoke came from deep within her soul. It was as if she was overtaken by the soul of someone whose roots go so deep that comprehending them would not be simple.

"We are not your enemy; we just want to prevent you from interfering in our true business," Anna said, watching the Banshee kneel.

The whole scene looked unbelievable, considering that a moment ago, she was raining down attacks on them, and now, she was on her knees, as if she were afraid of them or paying respect to Anna.

If one looked closely, one could tell the Ice Banshee's demeanour was also strange. It was as if she had become a different person.

"I understand," she said in a tone filled with iciness.

The battle that could have turned the five ladies into ice popsicles ended just like that.

"Among the Radiant Hound, Crimson Crown, and the Abyss Engine, which of them can you help us trap?" Anna asked.

She had now returned to her usual self.

Of course, one would expect her to look shocked, watching such a powerful being kneel in front of her, but it was as if they had come to a secret agreement.

The Ice Banshee also seemed okay with the outcome of the battle.

"The most dangerous of the three is the Abyss Engine. In fact, the strongest of all twelve of the others is the Abyss Engine.

So if you need help trapping any of them, I can't help with the Abyss Engine, but the other two, I can easily help you."

"Then this is bad," Lucy said, hearing what the Ice Banshee said.

"It's indeed bad," Grand Elder Zaggen also agreed. The discovery that the Abyss Engine is the strongest of them all meant bad news for Miriam and the two Moonborns, Dren and Tarn.

"Anna, take her and Aria to support Overlord Mira in handling the Radiant Hound," Grand Elder Zaggen said before turning to Overlord Sorrine and Lucy.

"We have to go help Miriam before it's too late."

None of them objected, so they ran off without hesitation. They planned to hold the fort until Klaus was done with his business.

But since this new variable, which is the Ice Banshee, had been added to the team, they now have the means to help the others.

If only they knew that, should their battle have dragged on for another ten minutes, Miriam and her team of two Moonborns would have lost the battle.

Their opponent was the Abyss Engine, which was made of metal, and every part of its body was a weapon that fired energy beams.

Strangely, it had two elemental affinities:

Fire and Ice.

Miriam was a Transcendent at the second level, while the two Moonborns were level one Transcendents.

But despite their cultivation levels, from the start of the battle, it became clear that it wasn't one they could handle.

Ten minutes into the battle, Tarn had to be pulled out because he was severely injured after taking a powerful beam of pure flame energy to his chest.

Dren, his brother, also tapped out when he was blasted unconscious, leaving only Miriam to handle the machine beast.

Miriam was an excellent swordsman with great speed and control; however, even she wasn't having an easy time with the beast.

It was like fighting against a giant robot with no weaknesses.

Naturally, Miriam was barely holding it back. Her plan was simple: she was holding it back, hoping that the other teams would be done and come to her aid.

After two hours, she was badly hurt, but she never backed down.

The battle wasn't one she had expected to be that dire, but she knew letting the beast loose would be disastrous for the rest of her friends and Klaus.

However, after two hours, she was tired and could barely hold back the Abyss Engine. Thankfully, Lucy, Overlord Sorrine, and Grand Elder Zaggen arrived just when she was losing her grip on the situation.

"Pull back; we will take it from here," Overlord Sorrine said, taking Miriam's position.

"Lucy, heal her injuries."

The two Ascendants took over while Lucy healed Miriam. Dren and his brother Tarn were resting on the side, healing their injuries.

They were conscious but in no shape to join the battle, so they could only stare as Miriam handled the monstrosity alone. Now, they could sigh in relief, knowing that reinforcements had come.

A couple of minutes into the battle, another figure appeared.

Overlord Dharma, after escorting Lulu and Jason out of the Forbidden Zone, returned to aid the rest of the teams. Luckily, he appeared where Miriam's team was fighting.

The moment he joined the battle, it started to take shape.

Meanwhile, all over the Forbidden Zone, although the battles were on levels they never expected, they were making headway, with a few even killing their opponents with minimal injuries.

Those who couldn't fight any longer were led out, while those who could fight joined the other teams.

Klaus and the three ladies were also making headway.

Nari had now taken her phoenix form, and thanks to that, the Black Spider Demon was almost at death's door.

As for the White Spider Demon, Klaus was almost done with it. However, he also didn't come out unscathed, considering he sustained serious injuries and lost all his clones.

Still, with his overflowing energy and thousands of skills to choose from, he held off until the fourth hour.

That was when the Black Spider Demon couldn't handle it anymore and was killed by Queenie.

Naturally, the White one was weakened the moment the black went down. So Klaus severed its body in half using one powerful attack from his saber, creating a large crater on the ground.

Chapter 785 - 785: A Monumental Feat

All over the world, everyone was cheering and celebrating the monumental feat Klaus and his team had just accomplished.

Knowing there were people like this protecting them from the horrors of the wild felt like the light of a new dawn for humanity.

What Klaus and his team did wasn't something simple.

It was a declaration that humans are not weak. It was a call for many to see what humans are capable of and why they should go the extra mile to support them.

They had just defeated a threat that could easily destroy the human world, and that alone was worth celebrating.

So they are celebrating while scenes of the battle are played on every TV screen, showing the great feat humanity has accomplished.

Meanwhile, back in the No Man's Land forbidden zone, Klaus, who had just severed the body of the white spider demon, was still hovering in the air, looking down at the colossal bodies of the two spider demons.

"It was a tough opponent," Queen Lunara said, flying toward Klaus. Nari, who had returned to her human form, and Queenie weren't far behind.

They had indeed faced a tough opponent, and the outcome was plain as day. The battle wasn't easy, and they knew that deep in their bones.

It became clear to them now that they were still weak. This means they must get stronger fast if they want to maintain this trend.

"I never expected it to be this powerful," Klaus sighed. "Looks like the rest must be handled quickly before they grow past the level they're at now."

"We can rest first, Klaus. The fact that we managed to take down such a monster is already enough to make the rest rethink every small detail before attacking us," Nari smiled.

"Plus, you've already seen what this one can do, so we must relax and increase our strength before going after the rest."

Klaus nodded at her words.

He knew the other Tier 11s wouldn't be far from discovering what had happened here, so it was only a matter of time before they showed themselves.

But hearing her enthusiastic comment, he could only take that suggestion and hope it worked out in the end.

"Queenie, you don't need the core, so Nari and your mom will take it." Klaus and Queenie nodded. She would benefit more from the blood—more precisely, the essence of blood.

The two ladies took the cores of the white and black spider demons, and Klaus stored their bodies away. In the coming weeks, his first Perfect Warrior would be created.

He already has the perfect concept in his mind.

After storing the bodies, they left and began flying toward the location where the four beasts he had asked to be trapped were marked.

They arrived at the location where Miriam's team had fought.

When they got there, the Machine Beast was trapped in what appeared to be a rather powerful defense created by Overlord Dharma.

He was known as the third-strongest Overlord for a reason.

After Queenie and Nari, he was next, and trapping the 4-meter-tall Machine Beast was a clear sign of his capability. Klaus planned to give him his blood just like he had planned with his friends.

Strangely, the same resonance he feels for the beasts and monsters, he seems to feel the same for the humans around him. This was why he knew not all of them could have his blood.

But unlike the beasts, he had already resonated with the majority of the people in his team.

Miriam was healed now and was even assisting Overlord Dharma by channeling her energy into the defense Dharma had created.

Klaus let out a big sigh when he saw the gem on her forehead still showing signs of recovery. This meant she hadn't used her bloodline ability, which would have set her back a couple of months.

"You've all done well. But kindly lower the defense; I'll take it from here," Klaus said, causing the four people trapping the beast to turn and look at them.

Seeing him and the three strongest beings in the world appear, they knew their job was done.

Dharma obeyed and lowered the defense.

However, the moment he did, the Machine Beast gathered energy in its mouth and was about to blast him away when Klaus spoke.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you."

The Machine Beast turned and looked at him.

"Your master is dead, alongside its three guards, so you're free.

Of course, I have no plans of letting you roam around knowing what you are capable of. So, I'll give you a deal—become my contracted beast, and I will help you undergo the evolution you so desperately crave."

Klaus smiled and waved his hand, causing his green hypnotic ice to appear. Then, like a screen, an image of a ten-meter-tall golden Machine Beast appeared.

The moment everyone saw this, a chill ran down their spine. The beast in the image is like a collection of weapons merged together to form a terrifying beast.

Just looking at it was enough to tell them that if one appeared right now, not even Klaus would be able to defeat it. Even Klaus himself knows that.

This was why he wanted this beast on his side. He was rather happy his blood resonated with this beast. If he evolves it just once, a terror would be born in this world.

The machine beast is even intrigued.

"This is how I plan on remaking you. You will gain more weapons, more power, and even become a Tier 11 beast. I won't treat you badly, nor will I make life hard for you.

All I ask is that you become part of my weapons that protect this Earth from danger. I will make sure you have all you need and ensure you keep growing until you reach the peak.

This is a good deal for you, considering you will be gaining more than I. So it's your choice:

Death or surrender."

The energy beam in the beast's mouth dissipated, along with the other cannons it had prepared to bombard Dharma.

Its eyes locked on the image Klaus created with his hypnotic ice. After a few moments of internal struggle, it lowered its head.

It didn't want to die, especially with three Void Stage beings nearby. One mistake could easily cost it its life.

"Good choice. I'll send you away for now. I'll see you after I'm done with my business here."

The Multi-dimensional Cube appeared, and the Machine Beast vanished inside.

"You can leave now and wait outside. I'll handle the last three and join you," Klaus said.

Miriam, along with her team and the reinforcements, nodded.

They flew away.

Tarn and Dren were also healed now, thanks to Lucy. They even got a chance to fight again when the reinforcements arrived.

But they still weren't satisfied with their performance, just like everyone else. That meant they would give everything next time to ensure they handled their next mission far better.

After Klaus was done with the Machine Beast, he and the three ladies headed to the second location, where Overlord Mira and her team were also trapping the Radiant Hound.

The beautiful yet deadly wolf.

Chapter 786 - 786: Battle Rewards

"Klaus, this is Tess. She helped us trap this beast," Anna said, holding the Ice Banshee's hand like they were long-lost friends.

"Nice meeting you, Tess. I am Klaus," Klaus said, smiling at the ice lady.

She was made of pure ice. Though she is terrifying and doesn't have eyes, one could attest that she is beautiful

Klaus could tell by her expression that she was looking at him using her senses despite her eyes being blocked.

[Congratulations, brat, you now have a Banshee on your side. I wonder what she will become after you give her your blood.]

The senior said, making Klaus smile.

"She has agreed to become my beast companion," Anna said, ecstatic. Not that anyone can blame her. She saw firsthand how powerful Tess was, and from the experience, she knew she must have her as her companion.

Also, in a way she can't understand, she and Tess share a connection that is rooted deep in their soul. So, having her as a companion is indeed a good move.

This will help them unravel what they both can't understand now.

"Good for you. Having an Ice Banshee as your companion isn't bad at all, and Tess even has room for further improvement," Klaus smiled.

"For now, let me handle this brute," Klaus said, turning toward the golden, majestic wolf with its rather magnificent, large wings.

It's a terrifying beast, but one can't deny it's majestic in appearance.

"Lower the defense, Tess," Klaus said, and the Ice Banshee hummed, causing the ice structure to become undone.

The moment the Radiant Hound was freed, Klaus waved his hand, creating ten powerful ice spears imbued with the power of his lightning element.

"Why don't you listen to my proposal first before you try court death?"

Just like how they stopped the machine beast, Klaus's words again halted this one from attacking Overlord Mira, who had held it back for close to three hours with her team before Anna, Aria, and Tess arrived.

Klaus smiled and laid out his plan to turn the beast into a powerhouse. In return, it would help when Earth was in danger.

He laid out everything clearly before giving it the classic line:

"Surrender or perish."

He wasn't about to show sympathy, considering the beast had killed many humans over the years. So this was his way of telling it that the next action it took would determine its end.

Thankfully, it didn't make Klaus's life difficult. After sending it into the Cube, he turned to Anna and Tess.

"Do you want to sign the contract now?" Klaus asked, and they both nodded. So he helped them form the contract before sending them away.

Anna had just scored herself a powerful companion whose lineage goes back a long way. If and when she awakens her bloodline, they both will know how powerful Tess really is.

It was safe to say that Klaus had secured a rather powerful beast on his side.

The Radiant Hound would be given to Mark or Mason, considering Lily wouldn't want to have a male beast as her companion.

The sleek wolf was powerful, extremely fast, and had great attack power. It wielded both Wind and Lightning elements, making it perfect for all Wind-type users.

After everything was done, Klaus left for the final location, where Kathy and her team were trapping the Crimson Crown.

The last beast he kept alive because his Star Monarch Bloodline resonated with it was a tribrid, a mutation of three different beasts.

It resembled a lion but had horns like an antelope and wings like a winged beast. Klaus was pleased to have this beast, as, unlike the others, it had an affinity for blood.

There are many elements, but having an affinity for the blood element in beasts is rare. Only Vampires and Asura Borns can boldly harness the blood element.

So this made it perfect for Queenie.

Thankfully, it was a female beast, so she was happy to have it.

Klaus formed the contract between them before sending it into the cube. He must first give them his blood, which will help them undergo their upgrades.

Very soon, Earth would have more than three Void Stage warriors. Klaus was pleased with his gains, but he was also saddened that many had suffered serious injuries.

Thankfully, their injuries weren't severe enough to keep them immobile for months, so they were undergoing treatment.

The only one comatose was Jason, who still hadn't woken up.

"I knew what I did was bad, but it was the only way to break the illusion and handle that damn beast," Overlord Dharma said to Klaus, who was now standing beside Jason's sleeping body.

"Don't worry about it. It was the right thing to do, considering the situation," Klaus replied. "I will wake him up."

Overlord Dharma nodded with a big sigh.

"This battle has proven to me that there are more dangers than we anticipated. It makes me wonder what would have happened if you hadn't embarked on this campaign."

Klaus shook his head, smiling.

"There are indeed dangers in this world. But this is just the first step. Now that we've all tasted what to expect, I'm sure we'll have a much smoother campaign next time."

"I hope so too. The quicker we get these missions done, the better for everyone. And from what I saw, we really have much to do."

Klaus couldn't deny that. But for now, his plan remains the same: he would turn as many as he could into powerhouses using the knowledge Pickle Berry brought back from the Void.

Then, using his blood, he would create an even more powerful unit that would fight to the bitter end if need be.

"Let me help wake him first. After that, we can talk about the next move," Klaus said, and Overlord Dharma nodded before walking out.

Since Klaus had already secured four powerful beasts from this mission, he expected the rest of the missions to show great gains as well, and he planned to take full advantage of that.

The next campaign will also be big.

But first, his friends must undergo their evolution and awaken their bloodlines. They had already proven themselves time and time again.

So he will unseal their cultivation by giving them his blood. Then the rest will follow from there.

The next move was to create the elite unit he had in mind.

He looked at Jason's unconscious body and sighed.

[Brat, it seems his consciousness is still trapped in an illusion created by his own mind. You must enter his mental sea and help him break the illusion, because the longer he stays in there, the worse it gets] the senior said, and Klaus nodded.

He sealed the room and then sat beside Jason.

The technique he would use was similar to the one he had used on Miriam when her soul was shattered.

However, this time, instead of losing consciousness, Klaus would remain conscious throughout the process.

He was only sending one part of his mind into Jason's, keeping the other twenty-six parts active to remain aware of his surroundings.

He activated the technique, and immediately, a fragment of his mind entered Jason's consciousness, transporting him to a large, beautiful house where a younger version of Jason could be seen resting his head on a certain woman's lap.

Chapter 787 - 787: Helping Jason

Klaus appeared in Jason's mind space, arriving in a large house.

The plan was to enter Jason's mind and help wake him up from his trauma and pain, for the longer he stayed comatose, the more dangerous it became.

It was a world of imagination created by Jason's mind. Klaus most certainly didn't know what to expect, so he started to observe.

Slowly, weeks began passing, which turned into months, and then years went by. Klaus was observing Jason's emotions and trauma in a form of memory he kept replaying over and over again.

In what appeared to be sixteen years, Klaus saw Jason's mother give Jason a small box.

This box brought back some memories for Klaus.

It was the same box his mother had given him when she bought the medicine for the awakening. So when he saw this, he knew what had happened.

It was even clear from the way Jason was smiling.

Klaus could tell he was very happy, considering he had been training with the sword for many months before he turned sixteen, just like how Klaus used to sneak peeks back in Ross Academy.

He continued to watch as Jason drank the medicine and awakened his class and element. Naturally, his mother was around the training ground where he was awakening, for it was just the two of them.

However, a few seconds into the awakening, Jason's eyes turned purple, and a beam shot from them, piercing his mother's heart.

The moment that happened, Klaus felt the air around him grow heavy. It was like a sudden grief descended on the space, making him feel Jason's pain in that moment.

Even he felt his chest tighten, watching the young man mistakenly kill his own mother. The trauma was immediate. Klaus knew this could not be helped easily.

"His pain runs deep. How can a child recover from this?" he thought, continuing to watch as Jason tried everything to wake his mother, but nothing worked.

Then Jason decided never to become a warrior. He gave up and was prepared to live out the rest of his days as a commoner.

But that didn't happen. When his father found out what had happened, he kicked him out and left him to fend for himself.

So, on top of his grief over his mother's death and the coldness he received from his own family, he was forced to overcome his pain by hiding it and continuing to move on.

It was like placing layers of bandages over his pain and betraying the commitment he had made to himself. This was all his mind was going through now.

He felt like he had betrayed his mother. The guilt from it, the trauma, and the idea of going against his own wishes, Klaus knew it was what was driving him deep into his sorrow.

After a while, his mind fractured, and a new scene appeared again from when Jason was young. This was his mind replaying the same scene.

Klaus lived through this memory again until he knew where to go.

He moved out of the house to a small stream just a few meters away from their home. It was where Klaus saw Jason and his mother go almost every weekend.

When he was a couple of meters away, he stopped as his gaze fell on Jason, who was crying in front of a tombstone.

In his mind, that was where he buried his mother. It was also where he buried the pain so he could move on.

After observing the scene for a while, Klaus approached and sat beside him. He placed his hand on his shoulder, reassuring him that he was there for him.

Klaus didn't speak. He just sat there, watching the tombstone.

"She was beautiful," he suddenly said with a big sigh.

"I killed her," Jason said, causing Klaus to feel his body shaking under his hold. The emotion washing through Jason's body was just too much.

It was even effective on Klaus, who was usually strong-willed against many emotions thanks to his unshakable mind.

Klaus didn't know how to approach this. He hadn't killed his mother before, so consoling someone who had felt random to him.

Yet when he heard Jason say he killed her, something snapped in him that made Klaus start speaking.

"You didn't kill her. It was a mistake, and you wouldn't have been able to do anything about how it happened. Or are you saying you intentionally killed her?"

"No," Jason replied in a heartbeat.

"Then this was all an accident. So while you might feel like you must own your guilt, I don't see it that way. You were just sixteen and had gotten an ability that wasn't meant to be given to a child.

If anything, you should ask yourself why you continue moving on. You claimed you killed your mother and even vowed never to touch a weapon again.

However, when I met you, you were the leader of a powerful faction in one of the most prestigious warrior academies in the whole world.

That is not the life of someone who wants to end their warrior career. From my perspective, you wanted to keep moving forward and forever carry her in your memory and heart.

We all have our down times. Trust me, I have regrets that I want to rectify one day, so when I tell you that blaming yourself isn't the way forward, believe me.

Your mother would be sad knowing you couldn't move forward in her absence. So instead of being sad, you should keep moving forward, and one day, trust me when I say you can meet her again.

The path you are walking is full of surprises. It may look sad now, but it will be joyful one day.

So stop blaming yourself. Instead, embrace who you are and accept all of yourself. The moment you do that, you will realize that a mother's love can trump everything else, including pain, guilt, and sorrow."

Klaus had witnessed his mother die twice already, saving him, so he truly meant it when he said he had regrets.

This also made his words come out authentic. Because of this, an invisible energy, or more like an influence, caused Jason's emotions to slow down.

"Can I really move on like this?" he asked.

"You indeed can. All you have to do is accept everything about you. Accept your emotions, your abilities, and your ambitions.

I'm not saying you should forget about them. No, you have to accept them and make them a part of you. Trust me, you have been holding yourself back for years now.

When you come to terms with your emotions, everything will become clear. When that happens, you will know what a great gift your mother was to you and how she can still be while in your heart."

Klaus stood up and extended his hand for Jason to take. After a few internal struggles, he accepted and stood up.

"Take your time. I will be here for you." Jason nodded and closed his eyes as his tears started to seep out.

However, as the tears continued falling, they started changing color from liquid silver to purple.

On the outside, the ice dome Klaus created around Jason's unconscious body exploded, and the clouds began to darken.

Chapter 788 - 788: Eye Of Sorrow

In the world of cultivation, there are many paths one could walk.

There is the sword path, where a person diligently cultivates the sword to its peak, becoming someone who can easily harness its power.

Some can even go as far as cleave through the firmament with a single swing.

There are those who cultivate the spear, staff, bow, and many more.

Then there are mages who come in different shades and forms.

These paths can be tread, provided you are dedicated to seeing them through.

During the Primordial Era, there was a lone cultivator known as the Wanderer who rose to prominence with a path called Eye Cultivation.

He was the first of his kind.

It was the path where one cultivates the eye and, like the sword, takes it to its peak.

Over millions of years, many eye cultivators rose to fame. The Renegade Monk cultivated the infamous Eye of Malevolence, giving him the Dual Eye that was known as the Dual Demon Gaze.

There was the Omniscient Gaze. There was the Piercing Gaze. The Eye of Seduction.

Today, as the sky darkens and purple lightning forms in the clouds, it marks the awakening of a new path in Eye Cultivation that will be known as the Eye of Sorrow, for it was born from a man's sorrow.

The dome shattered, and Jason's unconscious body started to rise into the air alongside Klaus's.

"Senior, what is happening?" Klaus asked. Though he was still inside Jason's mind, his other 26 minds were perfectly keeping him awake on the outside.

[It looks like he is about to awaken an ability. I can't tell until it starts, so be ready.] The senior replied, making Klaus nod to his words.

They were a couple of meters off the ground in a few seconds. When they were high enough, Jason's eyes snapped open. They exuded purple energy as they snapped open.

However, just as they did, a piercing bolt shot from the clouds, landing on Jason's forehead. His scream filled the sky, causing his face to pale.

[Looks like he is awakening a third eye. You have to keep his body awake—channel your energy into his. He also can't fall unconscious now, so help him,] the senior said, and Klaus immediately went into action.

He placed both hands on Jason's back and started channeling his energy into him. With his powerful energy source, keeping him at the peak was as simple as pouring his star qi into his body.

Jason, meanwhile, was screaming as a pain unlike any other pierced his mind.

"Hold on, Jason, it will be over soon enough."

Klaus knew this pain, for he felt it when he awakened the Eye of Malevolence. Hearing Jason's scream, he knew he was going through a lot.

A couple of minutes went by, but nothing new happened.

Meanwhile, inside Jason's mind, Klaus started to see a large purple eye appear. It looked beautiful, but as it began to exude energy, Klaus felt his mind getting overwhelmed with sorrow.

It was so powerful that his mind started getting lost in a series of emotions.

He had to pull out immediately.

Who knew what would happen if he spent a few more minutes in there? Slowly, an hour went by until the clouds rumbled and, like an angel descending, majestic purple eye—colossal enough to be seen from kilometers away—appeared.

It is purple with majestic golden frames designed around it. It looked regal yet deadly, and from the energy radiating from it, Klaus had to tell everyone watching to move further back.

The emotion of sorrow coming from the eye was just too powerful.

[Brat, whatever you said to the young man might have just helped him awaken a rather powerful Eye constitution.

His life has now changed, and judging by the solid nature of the eye, he has already reached a powerful stage in Eye Cultivation called Manifestation.

He is now on the same level as the Overlord with the Pink Eye.]

"This is great, then. He hasn't just awakened a third eye, but he's even reached the Manifestation Stage. This makes me wonder what he can do using it."

Klaus, who had once cultivated the Eye, knew the Manifestation Stage was when one could call forth a solid version of the third eye, allowing them to harness its full potential.

Eye cultivators could use the third eye to unleash attacks, create defenses, and manipulate events. They could even hide within it and continue to unleash attacks.

Overlord Dharma used his to kill the Dream Reapers, showcasing how powerful an Eye constitution can be.

But Klaus was happy for Jason because, at the Manifestation Stage, one could easily copy the abilities of beings that shared similarities with the type of Eye they were cultivating.

In this case, if he were to kill a beast that can use soul attacks, Jason could copy—or at least have a higher chance of copying—an ability by absorbing its core.

[The only thing he needed to do next was merge the external eye with his mind, creating a mind's eye. When that happens, this young man will become a powerhouse who could one day make people die while crying.]

"Then it's a good thing I'll be giving him my blood. I'm sure after his breakthrough and undergoing his evolution, he will become much more powerful."

Klaus smiled.

After another hour, the procedure ended, and Jason felt the pain subsided until it was gone entirely.

"How do you feel?" Klaus asked.

"Powerful," Jason replied, still wondering what had just happened.

"Check your class and let me know," Klaus smiled. He was happy for Jason, for he rose from his sorrows and had now become very powerful.

What had just happened transcended common sense. Jason's class had changed, and Klaus was waiting to hear the new name. He was a swordsman, but now he was something else entirely.

"My new class is called Sorrowcaller. It allows me to channel the power of grief and radiance into powerful attacks," Jason replied. "I can also shoot energy beams from my eyes."

He sighed, feeling his mind drifting back to his pain.

"Don't worry about it. We'll figure it out together."

Jason nodded. It would take some time for him to accept this new side of himself, but Klaus knew he would prevail.

They joined the others, and Klaus went ahead to create a resting place for everyone. They would need a few days to recover, and he also had some business to handle.

The plan was to use the cores of the Spider Demons to break through. However, after killing the white Spider Demon, he felt his eighth core had formed, and the ninth was nearly complete.

He would face his trials in the coming weeks, which meant he had little time to waste.

Chapter 789 - 789: The Caring Brat

Klaus created another fortress like the one destroyed back in Monsterland. This time, he went the extra mile and ensured it was fortified using his abyssal ice.

He barely used his ice elements during the battle, so at least this was a good use for them.

Though the fortress's core structure was made of immortal ice to speed up his team's recovery, he was now protecting the main walls using more robust ice.

Klaus had now recovered his strength, and all his wounds were healed thanks to his star qi, immortal ice, and many cores.

One good thing about the Paragon Star Diagram he was cultivating was that whenever he formed a new core, regardless of how many drained cores there were, the drained ones would be recovered when a new one was formed.

So, the moment his eighth Sovereign Core formed, he became as good as new, like someone who hadn't just fought a life-and-death battle with a monstrosity for nearly four hours.

This was a shocking sight to his friends and the soldiers around.

Queen Lunara, Nari, and Queenie were currently seated on an ice mat, recovering, yet Klaus looked as good as new.

Even his hair was straightened, and it looked like he hadn't just fought a marathon.

"How is he good as new when he basically handled the entire fight?" Queen Lunara wondered, staring at the handsome young man attending to the injured teammates.

Klaus was now clad in a simple dark pair of trousers from the waist down and an armless shirt, so his buff physique was 40% on display.

Naturally, the ladies staring at him couldn't help but take a couple of gulps—his women included. Even Queen Lunara couldn't keep her eyes off him.

Klaus was every lady's dream. He was handsome, capable, and very caring.

Though his teammates were injured, the injuries weren't enough to make Klaus worry. Despite that, he was doing his best to speed up their recovery.

This side he was showing, this caring side, was doing more than healing the injured.

Unbeknownst to Klaus, he was charming the beauties around him. It was a shocking sight to the men who knew what was happening.

Klaus' friends thanked their lucky stars their ladies weren't on this mission this time around.

Of course, they couldn't deny the fact that the white-haired bastard truly deserved this much attention from the ladies.

After a while, Klaus was done with the last person and approached War God, Liu Yang.

"Thank you for helping out this time around," Klaus said, shaking his hand. War god Liu Yang was the leader of Team 10, who had gone up against the Void Serpent.

Thanks to his combat prowess and knowledge of the Void Serpent, he and his team managed to take down the beast with minimal injuries, simply because he had clashed with it several years back.

This helped him make the battle easy for his team.

"I merely did my job as a warrior. Thankfully, it was enough to take back one of our lands from the beasts," War God Liu Yang said.

He smiled slightly, casting his mind back to the days when he had to keep the Forbidden Zone in check to ensure there were no surprises.

He knew his job was doomed to fail at any moment. Damn, he was meant to prevent a Tier 11 beast from coming out. That alone told him he was standing on a landmine.

He could die any day.

But despite knowing that, he stood guard all these years. So he was happy and relieved to have finally taken back the zone. However, he is now hungry for more adventure.

Klaus could see the hunger in his eyes. He knew someone like him wouldn't be okay with just a single mission.

"You can join us on our mission back in Monsterland. There are many opportunities there that—although they will soon become accessible to the rest of the world—getting early access will be great."

Klaus's blood resonated with him, so he had no plans of letting him go.

This mission had shown him that Earth indeed has a bigger backbone, and they were the warriors currently recovering.

There was no denying that he wouldn't have been able to do any of this without a team. This alone fueled his determination to make them even stronger.

War God Liu Yang nodded at Klaus's offer.

He most definitely wouldn't want to hang up his weapon here. So, since there was a chance for him to keep growing, he would definitely accept it.

"Very well. We will leave in a week, so use this period to handle your business. When we leave, there will be no returning for a couple of months, perhaps even a year."

War God Liu Yang nodded and left to handle his business.

Two days later, everyone recovered their strength, and all flesh wounds healed, thanks to Klaus's constant help.

But since they are now healed, Klaus issued his next mission.

Klaus sent them back into the Forbidden Zone to see if they could find something valuable.

There were many valuable things in Forbidden Zones, and seeing as this was now an unoccupied Forbidden Zone—and a Tier 9 one at that—he couldn't help but wish them luck.

He could have gone himself, but that would have defeated the purpose of making them feel like treasure hunters. He met Hanna in a forbidden zone. Back then, she was hunting treasures.

So he sent them in there to hunt treasure and perhaps relax before going back to the badlands.

So he knew Danny would be thrilled to use the time to recover mentally, considering he was on the team that faced the Mirror Drake.

The Mirror Drake, knowing Grand Elder Ylthia was a threat, had created four mirror reflections for Danny, Zayn, Vida, and Choi.

It was safe to say they'd gotten their asses handed to them. The Mirror Drake could create reflections of itself, and even after doing so, its rank only dropped to the seventh level of the Tier 10 Stage.

This made Danny and the rest of his teammates wish they'd never been born. So this was their chance to unwind.

But it wasn't just Danny; almost all of them wanted to unwind before heading back. Physically, they were healed, but mentally, they still needed to come to terms with a few things.

The only ones who didn't venture back into the Forbidden Zone were Nari, Queenie, and Queen Lunara. Even the Overlords and Grand Elders chose to search for treasures inside the zone for the time being.

Klaus, who had spent the past three days taking care of everyone, finally had a chance to rest and wait for their return.

Of course, while he was resting, the two Void Stage beings entered his fortress with no holy intentions.

They came there with a purpose, and looking at the two naked bodies standing before him, Klaus knew they'd arrived with exactly what he needed at the moment.

Chapter 790 - 790: Echoes Through The Cracks [18+]

Nari and Queenie are now naked, showing their to-die-for bodies to the white-haired paragon, whose paragon rod immediately started responding when it saw the damsels.

It wasn't as if she paled in comparison, but despite Queenie not awakening her bloodline and undergoing the evolution Nari had been through, she was damn beautiful regardless.

Looking at her curvy hips and lustful body, Klaus couldn't hold back his lust. He was hungry for that body.

Little Klaus was showing his feelings with gentle nods.

Queenie is graceful in the chest and has a flat tummy, showing her athletic side. Her body is damn beautiful.

She is also packing behind her. However, she is not on Nari's level yet. The Great Calamity had already evolved when she awakened her bloodline, so she is graceful in all the right places.

Still, Queenie wasn't in a competition with her, so they seductively walked toward Klaus and pushed him onto the bed. Klaus obeyed and stayed down while the ladies worked their magic on him.

Nari moves up toward his chest, giving way for Queenie to take Klaus's lower half. The ladies planned it well.

Queenie unhooked his trousers, and soon, his trousers came undone and slid off his body. Queenie, who now had access to Klaus's dick, smiled as she took hold of it and gently kissed it.

"I miss you," she muttered with a flustered expression.

Klaus smiled, but before he could comment on what Queenie said, Nari lowered her head and locked lips with him.

They kissed fiercely, sucking on each other's tongues. Queenie, however, slowly brought the paragon rod to its full length, so she lowered her head and started sucking it.

The fortress was soon filled with that lustful slurping sound as Queenie sucked on Klaus's dick. Slowly, Nari pulled back from the kiss, causing the sticky saliva exchanged with Klaus to trail off as she pulled back.

Then, lifting her body and turning her back to Queenie, she brought her pussy closer to Klaus's face and sat on it.

She planted her nether region on his face and started moving her waist, causing her nether region to start painting Klaus's face.

"At this rate, you will blind me," Klaus commented as Nari moved her nether region across his eyes.

Nari just smiled and continued moving her waist for a couple of seconds before planting her pussy on Klaus's lips.

The plan was to help Klaus sleep, so she wouldn't want to extend things too long. So she served her pussy for Kent to eat.

Naturally, the paragon of the nine stars stuck out his tongue and started licking the pink cave like a dish well served.

This one was indeed served perfectly, and he was enjoying it.

"Mmhhh"

"Aaahhh"

Klaus held Nari's buttocks as he ate her pussy out. Her moans were so loud that outside, Queen Lunara, who was peacefully watching birds, felt her heart shaken when Nari's moaning sound entered her ears.

This caused her to turn in the direction of Klaus's fortress dome.

"This bastard," she muttered and then waved her hand, creating a dome over the fortress. This blocked the noise coming from Klaus's room.

However, it was only for those outside the dome.

She didn't move, meaning she was still hearing it while she was blocking the noise. Of course, this was her problem, considering her daughter was currently working her magic on her man.

Klaus didn't know this was happening, so he continued to pleasure Nari to the extent that her voice was becoming louder every damn second.

It became so unbearable that she had to move away.

But the damage had already been done, and she knew it. In fact, she wasn't really affected much by the damn moaning sounds coming from Nari.

She was after what she had seen and felt of Klaus this past week.

For some reason, being around him was making her want to know him more. It was as if she wanted to understand the one named Klaus.

Call it curiosity, because she was damn curious. So, while she was too shy to ask him all the personal questions she had in mind, she started to look for an opportunity to get close to him.

She is just shy. But curious to know more about Klaus.

Of course, if she managed to overcome her shyness, despite Klaus making things easy for her by offering to massage her anytime she wanted, she would get to know what she was after.

Just as she was curious about Klaus, he was also curious about her. Watching her fight made him feel something he had only felt from Lulu.

Inside his seventh core, there is a Pentagon-shaped gem that he couldn't understand where it came from. But he was curious to know why she was resonating with it.

While they might be ignoring the topic now, they both knew the conversation had to happen soon. Perhaps this was why she tried to handle the noise, but in the end, she just couldn't.

Klaus wasn't making Nari keep quiet, so in order to save her sanity, she moved back to let the three shameless beings inside the fortress have their moment.

Back inside the fortress, Klaus came after Queenie made sure she explored the entire length of his dick. Klaus also made Nari come three times.

Queenie handled the star juice like it was the most precious liquid she had ever had since birth.

They switched making Nari come for the dick while Queenie go for her share of moaning. After close to an hour, Queenie was now positioned in a doggy position, allowing Klaus to enter from behind.

He thrust in, and thus he started thrusting while Nari waited for her turn.

This was supposed to be between Klaus, Queenie, and Ohema. However, because Ohema was working on transforming the forbidden zone her man had just claimed, she asked Nari to fill in.

This meant it would be Miriam and her next time.

Klaus fucked the hell out of Queenie for close to an hour before he came. The Asura lady had her endurance boosted after becoming a Void stage expert, so the marathon was rather long, yet fun.

After he came in her, Nari took the cowgirl position.

Thus, they started their pleasure-filled afternoon where Nari and Queenie switched between sessions, fucking their man until he had enough.

Klaus was smiling when he lay his head down and drifted to sleep. The idea wasn't to drain him; it was to put him to sleep. So, when they achieved that, the ladies watched him sleep.

They made sure he was okay in his sleep before leaving him to rest. When they went outside, Queen Lunara was standing several meters away, glaring at them.

Queenie, who met her mom's gaze, smiled and then went to wash off first before she and Nari went to talk to her.

They, just like Klaus, also had some things to ask her. Naturally, when Klaus was charming everyone by showing his caring side, she was also charmed.

So, they wanted to see what was going through her mind while she was crushing on Klaus.