

Paragon 811

Chapter 811 - 811: Phoenix Ascendence Arrow

"Klaus, are you sure you can take on an attack from him?" Queen Lunara asked, staring at Klaus with worried eyes.

"First, if you're worried I will die, then worry not; I have nine lives," Klaus said with a smile. "However, be prepared to carry me to Mars if my plans don't go as planned."

"Since you're not confident, why don't we follow your plan? I will attack, and you invoke the tribulation. I am sure that will be enough to deal with him," Queen Lunara proposed, but Klaus just smiled.

"That would indeed work, but you will be dead before I am done breaking through."

Queen Lunara frowned.

Though the person in front of them was at the 5th level of the Void Stage, she was at the 4th level, meaning she wasn't weak either. However, saying she would die in under 30 minutes was just too ridiculous.

"Don't get me wrong, you are strong and have even become stronger after comprehending the law of death; however, the being before you has three things you've done."

"And they are?"

"First, his cultivation base is higher than yours, so he is naturally stronger than you."

"Second, he has already awakened his bloodline, and thanks to that, he can harness the strength of his bloodline, which already makes him superior in every aspect."

"Then third, his understanding and level in elemental cultivation are higher than yours."

This makes him very dangerous to you, so don't even think you have a shot at fighting him. The least you can do is block a few attacks before he completely overwhelms you."

"That is..." Queen Lunara became quiet. Klaus smiled and cupped her cheeks. "Don't worry, in a month's time, your strength will rise to a stage closer to his."

She nodded like a baby. Klaus didn't fail to plant a kiss on her forehead, knowing moments like this only come once in a while.

"Move back and cheer me on."

"I will be watching from the side then." Queen Lunara vanished and appeared 3 miles away, giving the two a chance to express themselves.

"I am ready," Klaus said, looking in Veylor's direction. In response, Veylor nodded and then raised his bow, pointing it upward.

This caused Klaus to raise his brow, but the next second, his expression changed when three runic circles appeared around Veylor's right hand as he pulled back the string of his bow.

A thick red arrow made of pure fire appeared in the bow, exuding a powerful pressure that started to even press down on Klaus before it exited the bow.

Klaus could tell the ring of fire behind Veylor was being pulled into the arrow as he pulled the string.

[Be ready, brat. This Bowmaster is not simple.]

Right when the senior finished his sentence, Veylor muttered the name of the skill below before releasing the arrow.

"Phoenix Ascendence Arrow!" A powerful shockwave gushed out, pushing Klaus back. The arrow traveled far upward.

When it was far enough, which happened instantaneously, the arrow exploded and formed into a large Phoenix with a wingspan of about 30 meters.

The Phoenix turned and looked at Klaus as if checking his strength level before it started to fall toward him.

"Damn. What a great pressure!" Klaus, feeling the weight of the Phoenix's presence, quickly brushed his arm, unleashing his orange flame dragon, Nirvana.

The Soul Fury flame lay dormant now, until he was done with his tribulation and stepped into the ranks of a Sovereign.

That would be when his soul strength can handle the portion of his flame element.

So Nirvana surged into the sky, roaring to life with a powerful pressure that shook the space. Queen Lunara, watching from the side, raised her brown eyes, watching the dragon she had seen only once roar to life.

The Phoenix and the dragon clashed in the air.

"This won't be enough," Klaus, knowing his dragon wouldn't be able to handle the Phoenix, summoned the ice Lotus, making it appear in the air. Then, harnessing all seven ice elements, a powerful beam of ice shot at the Phoenix.

The ice beam and the dragon clashed with the Phoenix, creating a shockwave.

"Still not enough." Klaus could still sense that his two attacks wouldn't be able to stop the Phoenix, so he added yet another.

The lightning source diagram appeared and hovered above him. The lightning storm formed immediately ahead, and lightning bolts started striking down on the Phoenix.

However, no matter how harrowing and thick the bolts fell, the Phoenix remain stranger pushing against the Dragon and the ice beam.

Suddenly, a crackling sound filled the space, and then, from up in the air, the lotus flower exploded. At the same time, the dragon exploded, causing the Phoenix to continue speeding toward Klaus.

His face turned pale as he sensed the overwhelming pressure bearing down on him. However, he didn't falter. Instead, he unleashed the Bell of Harrows and took out the cauldron.

The Bell of Harrows fell on him, and then the cauldron enlarged, becoming one giant cauldron that moved and slammed into the Phoenix.

This time, Klaus chose to burn through his star qi, ensuring the Phoenix was stopped.

Thankfully, the cauldron was much tougher than it looked, so after an intense clash that lasted a couple of seconds, the Phoenix exploded.

Cough.

Klaus coughed a mouthful of blood when the Phoenix exploded. He had spent more energy defending against the Phoenix than he had battling the Demon Face Spider.

However, the end justifies the means. He had indeed defended against the Phoenix, and that was all that mattered.

"Congratulations on defending my attack. As promised, I will allow you to enter the planet," Veylor said, staring in Klaus's direction.

"Tell me, how much of your strength did you put into this attack? I mean, your flame core—how much energy is extracted from it?" Klaus asked, wanting to measure something.

"I used 45% of my energy and 5% of my flame core," Veylor answered.

"Then how much of your energy can you harness for both essences?"

"I can, at the moment, harness 60% of my energy and 20% of my flame core," Veylor answered, making Klaus smile.

"Nyxthar was right. You beings from the forbidden universe sure have some strength in you," Klaus laughed.

"Good to see you again, Master, and sorry for the challenge. I just had to confirm it was you," Veylor said, taking off his helmet.

Chapter 812 - 812: Getting Ready

Klaus most certainly didn't expect the second of the five beings he had left behind to protect Earth many years ago to be this powerful.

He hadn't tested Nyxthar's strength, but knowing he was a deathknight was enough to tell him what to expect.

However, Veylor had surprised him, and finding out he hadn't even used his full strength made Klaus aware that he had just found a powerhouse that could indeed protect Earth when it came down to it.

After Veylor removed his helmet, the face of a handsome elf appeared, taking Klaus aback. His short red hair and eyes show his affinity for the red Phoenix flame, one of the most powerful flames out there.

Klaus was momentarily taken aback, staring at the elf before him.

"You are wondering why I look this way while Nyxthar looks the way he does," Veylor asked with a smile, causing Klaus to scratch the back of his head.

"I wasn't body-shaming or anything," he said, making Veylor laugh like the elf he was.

"No need to wonder. I look this way because this body came with my bloodline. Nyxthar will take a more friendly form after his tribulation," Veylor explained, and Klaus could only nod.

"So, you knew I already met Nyxthar?" he asked, noticing how there was no doubt in the way Veylor referred to Nyxthar, despite Klaus never telling him that he had already met him.

"Nyxthar is the strongest of us all, so Master... you put him on Earth where he could protect it more actively," Veylor explained, and Klaus nodded.

"I did meet him, but his tribulation was suspended after sending him to a secret dimension. I guess it's time for him to come out and have his tribulation," Klaus said, not wanting to make it obvious, but feeling damn happy with where all this was leading.

He had just added a new person to his army and discovered that the Ant King, who came to him through Asha, was actually more powerful than the bowmaster he had just struggled to defend against.

That alone gave him hope, knowing he would not be facing the heavens alone this time.

Queen Lunara, who had been standing miles away, approached Klaus after he had managed to defend against the arrow and was still in one piece.

"Meet Veylor, the Infernal Bowmaster. He is the subordinate I was talking about," Klaus introduced the Bowmaster to Queen Lunara, making her raise her brow.

"Veylor, this is Queen Lunara. She is my wife and the leader of a race called MoonBorns." Klaus wasn't even done when a smack landed on the back of his head.

"Who is your wife?" Queen Lunara smiled and extended her hand for a handshake.

"Nice meeting you, Veylor," she said.

"Likewise, Queen Lunara," Veylor looked at her with eyes filled with hidden meaning, almost as if he were happy seeing her. This didn't escape Klaus's notice.

'Looks like I was right, she and I were indeed a thing in the past, and whoever I was back then was the one who left Veylor and the rest in this place.'

"So, Veylor, do you know where the rest of your friends are? Since you're here and Nyxthar is on Earth, the other three should be close by, right?"

"Actually, there should be seven of us. However, two are not in this solar system; only five of us remain here.

You wanted to leave all seven here, but after leaving me here, you later found out that having all seven of us here would not only draw too much attention to your home world but also make the heavens pay more attention to it.

So, you took the last two to a place far from here. But don't worry; they have also awakened now. However, they won't be able to come because they have their own missions.

But there are five of us, and that is enough for the awakening.

As for the others, one is on the Moon and two are still asleep on Earth. I don't know if you've already sensed the inheritance tower."

"I've already gone through the trials and inherited the bloodlines but haven't explored it yet," Klaus answered, gaining new insight into things.

"They will awaken when the gates open. But for now, three of us are awake."

"Good to know, then. I guess I'd better start making plans to explore that place when it opens in 4 months. However, I must first have my tribulation."

"But of course. You are welcome to have it here since there are no monsters or other beings here that will disturb you," Veylor answered, and Klaus turned to Queen Lunara.

"Do you want to watch or cultivate?" Queen Lunara pondered, but before she could answer, Veylor interjected.

"I think she should watch. Afterwards, she can enter the Fire Domain and cultivate. Her Flame element is weak, but with the Fire Domain on this planet, just a few weeks of cultivating here will go a long way. For now, she should watch and gain insight from it."

"There is a Fire Domain here, huh. Looks like I will be able to enter the Initiate Immunity rank and perhaps awaken the rest of my flames if I cultivate here."

The Flame Domain is a space made purely of fire. It has no other elemental essence energies, not even spiritual qi. So, those with fire affinity find it a haven to cultivate.

"Then let's go. I need to break my bottleneck fast. I don't have much time to waste." They began flying toward Mars.

After a few minutes, they entered Mars, which greeted them with a red planet housing only sand and mountains made of red sand.

There were no plants nor rivers in sight, and even after expanding his senses for several miles, Klaus sensed nothing that resembled a river.

However, he could sense deep underground a rather hot flame essence radiating with infernal intensity. The two dragons on his arm immediately stirred, clearly hungry to start eating some fire essence.

Klaus found a spot and sat down. He was almost done with the 9th core, so he needed at least a day to fully form it, then the tribulation would descend.

"Master, you should use this instead." Veylor took a small box sealed with a talisman. Klaus didn't realize the grade or true form.

"You left this for you," Veylor added before moving back. Klaus took hold of the box and, as if knowing what to do, he dropped his blood on it, causing the lid of the box to open.

A wave of primal bloodthirsty energy filled the space, causing Veylor and Queen Lunara to move back, distancing themselves several miles.

The bloodthirstiness of the item in the box wasn't something they wanted pressing down on them.

Klaus looked in the box, and he knew what it was without even asking the senior. His past self had left him a core that remained protected even after millions of years.

He had indeed foreseen this moment and planned for it.

"Demon Core." He smiled, and then, taking the basketball-sized core, he took a bite. Just like that, he started absorbing the energy into his body, causing his ninth core to be filled with energy.

Chapter 813 - 813: Thunder Domain Tribulation (1)

Initially, Klaus anticipated needing a day to form the 9th core. However, that was before he received the demon core. That cut the time in half, allowing him to start forming the core much faster.

Ten hours later, the core was almost formed, so he stopped and first spoke to Veylor and Queen Lunara.

"No matter what happens, don't enter the tribulation." They nodded.

"Now, you can move back further. I will be starting very soon." Veylor and Queen Lunara moved back, distancing themselves even further.

"Senior, you already know the drill. When needed, expand the tribulation prison."

[I am ready when you are, brat.]

Klaus smiled, knowing the senior always had his back, regardless of his recklessness. The senior always stepped in to help, almost like a system.

Klaus took the last bite, devouring the final portion of the demon core. The moment it dissolved into his body, his 9th core formed. A wave of energy filled his body as he finally became a half-step Sovereign.

However, the moment his core formed, the message appeared, cutting his happiness short.

[Congratulations on your breakthrough. The Tribulation descends in 5 minutes.]

Klaus sighed and then turned toward the sky, watching as thick clouds began to form. He immediately sensed the danger hidden just below the horizon.

"Looks like they came prepared this time." He smirked, feeling his body locked onto by something powerful and profound.

[They indeed came prepared this time. This means you're in deep trouble, brat. However, you've also grown stronger, so be prepared for anything.]

"I am a prepared senior. I must become a Sovereign and, if possible, a Transcendent before the awakening." Klaus didn't want to jinx it, but he knew not all beings were of the same strength level.

He may have killed a peak Void stage being, but he could not defeat Veylor, who was only at Level 5.

This meant he needed to dominate the Void stage and perhaps be able to kill Chaos stage beings before the awakening arrived.

[Don't worry. If the tribulation coming is the one I think it is, then you can achieve your dream much faster. Let's hope for it.]

A few minutes passed, but Klaus remained seated, watching the dark clouds as the red sky turned dark.

The moment the clock hit the 5th minute, the heavens trembled and the clouds parted, creating a path for the first obstacle to arrive.

The Divine Judgment sword appeared from within the clouds, its tip first. The moment it did, lightning started raining down on Klaus, who sat calmly, watching the sword emerge from the clouds.

[As expected, it is the Thunder Domain Tribulation.]

"Indeed. I faced this when I was entering the Chaos stage back in my 4th life. Looks like the next obstacles will come with their own intensity."

Klaus laughed and then, without even standing up, he summoned the cauldron and made it hover before him.

The Thunder Domain tribulation is a powerful tribulation in which the one undergoing it will face ten obstacles. It usually starts with the Divine Sword of Judgment, which unleashes three powerful attacks.

If Klaus manages to defend against all three and walks out alive, he will be sent to the second level. Currently, he had entered the first, where the Divine Judgment sword appeared with its sharpness.

Then, from the air, the giant sword rose and took a powerful swing, unleashing a 4-meter-tall lion bathed in lightning and fire.

It roared, shaking the air around it, then sped forward like a truck, shooting toward Klaus like a bullet. The speed wasn't exaggerated. Within seconds, it was a few meters from Klaus.

However, despite this brute heading toward him, he remained seated, only pointing forward with his right hand as the cauldron spun and enlarged, reaching the same size as the lion.

It moved and clashed with the lion, shattering it into tribulation runes. They moved and entered Klaus's body, making him smile.

'It's been a while since I felt this way. Keep 'em coming.'

The Divine Judgment sword took another swing, sending out a powerful sword arc. This time, Klaus reduced the cauldron's size and ensured the spinning was much faster.

The cauldron was then hurled at the sword arc, clashing in the air, igniting a powerful explosion that sent shockwaves far and wide. It was a rather powerful attack for a tribulation that had just started.

"These bastards are much more serious now," Klaus said with a chuckle, preparing for the last attack from the sword.

Naturally, the sword was supposed to make another swing. However, what happened next made Klaus finally become aware of the extent to which the heavens would go during this tribulation.

The sword rose into the air, vibrating like a spear before shooting toward Klaus, coating the tip with the divine essence it was made of.

Klaus didn't expect that, but he knew it was something the heavens could do, having dealt with them for thousands of years.

"Come out."

Klaus waved his hand, and a spear shot out, traveling through the air quicker than the sword. Within seconds, Klaus controlled the spear, littering the sword with countless holes.

Klaus used his mind, which had now reached a level immortals would be jealous of, to control the spear, making it break the sword before it could even come close to him.

It came close, but was destroyed before it could reach him. After being shattered, the fragments became tribulation runes and entered Klaus's body.

When they entered, Klaus felt a powerful surge of energy enter his first core, making him wonder what was happening. The sudden burst of energy that entered his body was rather unexpected.

"What was that?" He muttered, sending part of his mind to his soul sea, appearing inside the first core.

When he appeared inside the core, his eyes landed on a towering cocoon, perhaps an egg, transparent but majestic. It was forming.

"Senior."

[That is a soul egg. It's what the soul body will be born from.]

"It's different from the others," Klaus muttered, staring closely at the cocoon. He had seen Nari and Queen's soul body formation stages before leaving, so he knew his was different.

[That's because you practice the Paragon star diagram unlike them. Your path is different.]

"I see. I guess I will remain here and observe."

On the outside, Klaus's body was lifted into the air and shot toward the cloud. A second later, he entered the second level, the level of the Thunder Cymbals.

Chapter 814 - 814: Thunder Domain Tribulation (2)

The second level of the Thunder Domain is the Thunder Cymbals.

When Klaus arrived at the second level, two colossal cymbals appeared, one on the right and the other on the left.

Back on the ground, Queen Lunara and Veylor stared at Klaus as if he hadn't just entered a domain. To them, he was merely inside a space, just like when he was on the outside.

Klaus waited for the cymbals to be clapped because that was how they were made. They clapped around the one taking the tribulation, and whether or not he could break free depended on the strength of the one having the tribulation.

There was no dodging the clap, so Klaus waited. As he expected, the two cymbals appeared and opened wide, creating a large surface area.

Klaus waited patiently for the cymbals to move, and like a slap, they clapped, sealing him inside. The moment the cymbals clapped, a wave of sonic energy surged out, threatening to explode Klaus's head.

However, he was a step ahead, using the Bell of Harrows to handle the attack.

Inside the cymbals was a world of its own. Klaus floated up, hovering as countless sword arcs rained from the heavens, threatening to cut him into countless pieces.

Klaus didn't give them a chance to land on him, knowing the sword arcs were much stronger than they appeared.

He instead unleashed the cauldron and let it handle the attacks.

No matter what, he wouldn't let the heavens have it easy, knowing he had much bigger things to handle. When the sword arcs were dealt with, arrows as thick as an adult arm and longer than 3 meters started raining down.

Klaus didn't pay that much attention since the cauldron of unknown origin was doing all the work for him. Not a single arrow landed on him.

All he was doing was channeling his energy into the cauldron, and that was all. However, the arrows didn't last long, as at some point, they changed into spears.

"Tsk, it seems they don't even know when to use a spear and when to use an arrow. How messed up can one be to make such a mistake? Bunch of idiots."

Though his words were disrespectful, the heavens could only bottle that up for the next tribulation.

"Screech." Suddenly, a powerful screech came from the clouds inside the cymbals as a mighty eagle appeared and sped toward Klaus.

Its wingspan is over 60 meters wide, dwarfing Klaus as it sped toward him.

This time, Klaus put away the cauldron and unleashed the spear he had used to destroy the Divine Judgment sword.

This rusty spear had the most piercing power among all his soul weapons, so he unleashed it and directed it toward a head-on collision with the eagle.

The two clashed, and for a brief moment, the defense of the eagle held, but then it crumbled, turning into tribulation runes, just like the sword arcs, spears, and arrows.

After the eagle was brought down, Klaus didn't give the cymbals a chance to launch more attacks. He directed the spear upward and made it spin.

Then he retrieved the cauldron again, and as if his mind had been touched by something, Klaus hurled it with powerful force, causing the cauldron to slam into the side of the left cymbal, creating a crack.

The entire space vibrated when the cauldron slammed into the cymbal's body. However, the cracks began healing immediately.

Unfortunately for the heavens, Klaus had already taken this tribulation in his past life, so he knew how to defeat them.

While they may have made things much more difficult, he knew how this worked. So, the spear was on the move, and before the cracks could close, it pierced through, drawing a hole in the cymbal.

Then the cauldron moved again. This time, the crack wasn't shallow. It widened, and upon the third strike, the cymbal shattered and turned into tribulation runes.

Naturally, the second cymbal also turned to runes and entered Klaus' body.

Inside his soul sea, the transparent egg turned into a translucent golden egg, then into an opaque dark golden egg. The moment it did, the millions of runes entering his body started flowing into the core.

This caused Klaus to begin forming his first Transcendent core. However, he would need more runes if he wants his core to form early.

A transcendent core isn't easily formed with just a few runes. He needed to get the better end of the deal by killing more, which Klaus planned on doing.

As the cymbals exploded, the second level of the Thunder Domain tribulation ended. Klaus was immediately taken into the third.

[If you want to gather more runes, this is a great spot.] The senior said to Klaus, who nodded, knowing he was about to face his first big challenge.

A large spell circle appeared in the clouds, and from within, thousands of spears made of ice, lightning, and even metal started raining down on Klaus.

The third level of the Thunder Domain tribulation is called the Infinity Spear.

There would be an infinite number of spears raining down on him. Klaus must clear a path and fly through the spell circle if he wants to break through this level.

However, that was easier said than done, considering the initial stage was already harrowing, and the difficulty only grew as more spears rained down.

But Klaus wasn't in a hurry.

This one has no defined form, unlike the previous tribulations, which had a specified number of beasts, monsters, or attacks from the heavens.

This meant if he wanted, he could keep going all day.

Naturally, Klaus prepared for this, so he gave the order.

"Senior, this is the best time to expand the prison."

[Way ahead of you, brat. I've expanded it to 100 square kilometers. You just have to know when you can't handle it anymore and then move to the next level.]

"I know, senior. I will handle what I can and let the rest happen in the next levels." With that, Klaus sat down and opened the Maw of the Abyss... Lol.

He opened the portal to the tribulation prison and started collecting the spears like they were his personal property.

Chapter 815 - 815: Thunder Domain Tribulation (3)

There are some people that the heavens just can't handle. These people are the paragons. From the beginning of the universe, nine of such people appeared, each making them bleed in more than one place.

They tried everything in their power and within the rules, and even outside the rules sometimes, to bring an end to their existence. However, no matter how hard they tried, nothing seemed to work.

They could only try every time they had the chance and hope they succeed.

Unfortunately for them, the nine paragons they tried to kill were actually one person with many lives. And this person had learned and perfected thousands of ways to piss the heavens off so he could get what he wanted.

Now, this person, who has used nine lives to perfect his final life, has already started making them bleed even more

Klaus just sat there with the tribulation portal open, devouring the spears. Not a single spear came close to striking him since every last one of them was being swallowed whole by the portal.

Klaus remained there, watching them.

On the ground, Queen Lunara narrowed her eyes at this, wondering about many things.

"Master never ceases to amaze." Veylor, however, was smiling, watching as Klaus supported his chin with his right hand and watched the clouds with a mocking gaze.

Queen Lunara turned to him and asked, "You make it sound like this is normal. I mean, even I couldn't handle this spear easily. Shouldn't you be scared of him?"

"It's master. Everything about him is scary. But why should I be scared of him? If this small thing makes you scared of him, wait until his next tribulation or the one after that."

Veylor, who has his memories from his life before he was put to sleep by Klaus, said, smiling at the queen. He didn't know what Klaus had said to the queen, so he wasn't about to run his mouth.

But as someone who has witnessed Klaus's life from millions of years ago, he knew this was just the beginning of a tribulation worthy of shattering worlds and star fields.

"Just what kind of monster is he?" she muttered.

"If you stick close to him, you will find out. Trust me, he is more interesting when you get to know him."

An hour went by quickly, but the spears never ceased raining down. They were now much sharper, thicker, and longer than when they initially started.

The speed at which they were coming had also increased; however, inside the tribulation prison, the moment the spears entered the portal, they lost all forms of strength and speed.

Inside the tribulation prison, Klaus had supreme control over everything. So, despite the spears shooting at him with deadly precision, he remained calm and took on everything.

Inside his soul sea, Klaus stood there, watching the formation of the Transcendent core with close attention. For some reason, he felt like watching this would go a long way.

Meanwhile, on the outside, the heavens continued to roar in anger as more spears rained down.

[Brat, the first core is almost formed. You need to absorb the runes through your body to create the next soul egg. The ones entering the prison can only be used for the core.]

Klaus nodded and then waved his hand, causing the portal to shrink, giving way for half the spears to shoot at him. Naturally, the heavens wouldn't miss that.

However, before the first spear could get within the 3-meter radius of him, the lightning source diagram appeared and expanded, creating something akin to a lightning portal.

The spear entered and came out as Tribulation runes on the other side.

They flowed into Klaus's body, making him smile. The heavens, who saw this, became even more enraged.

The item Klaus was using now was something he had stolen from them. However, they were the first to steal it from him many years ago, so it wasn't like he didn't have the right to steal back what was rightfully his.

The heavens roared, and then, from the spell circle, even longer, thicker, and sharper spears started raining down on him.

They are also full of richer tribulation runes, so Klaus wasn't having a bad deal. If he were to have only one core, he wouldn't have made such a reckless decision by unleashing two of his most powerful abilities.

However, he has nine cores, each bigger than the average cultivator and filled with the strongest form of energy in the universe.

So, unless he chooses to, the Portal and the lightning source diagram will remain active for as long as he wants.

The spears keep getting more deadly as they come.

However, regardless of how deadly they were, Klaus had more star qi to spare, so they couldn't overpower him.

Suddenly, a wave of energy burst out of Klaus's body.

'Finally,' a small thug curled on his lips as he felt his body grow even stronger.

His first core had become a Transcendent core, meaning Klaus was now an eight sovereign and one transcendent in a single body.

The moment the core formed, the runes he was absorbing through his body started forming the next Soul egg.

Klaus wasted no time as he poured his energy into the Lightning source diagram, and he didn't stop for another hour.

Three hours later, the second soul egg formed, and the core started forming also.

"Relax, you bastards. Can't you see I need the runes for something important?" Klaus cursed at the heavens, looking angry at them.

It's not that his anger wasn't warranted. They kept roaring at him as if telling him they were sorry and that he should enter the fourth level.

However, they set the rules, and per the rules, Klaus could stay inside the third level of the tribulation for as long as he wanted.

The only thing the heavens could do was keep increasing the difficulty of the tribulation as the hours passed. As such, 5 hours later, the spears now took the forms of beasts like serpents, hawks, eagles, and much more.

But despite all this, Klaus could only smile and absorb it all. Six hours later, the second core also formed, but Mars started to shake at this point, showing how angry the heavens had become.

[Brat, that is red lightning. It's not divine punishment lightning, but contains traces of divine energy. Your tribulation prison won't be able to hold too much of it since every single one contains divinity.

I advise you to take just a few and move to the next level.]

"Okay, senior. It's unfortunate, but I will handle it much better next time," Klaus laughed. For another hour, he continued to take the spears, which were now more like beasts.

Suddenly, the spears turned red, making Klaus stand up. He then unleashed 34 copies of himself using illusion and sent them toward the spell circle.

Of course, the heavens wouldn't allow him to leave just like that, so they started to attack. However, Klaus was one sneaky bastard who knew just which string of the heavens to pull to get them angrier.

While the 34 clones were under assault from the heavens, the real Klaus unleashed his wings, and before the heavens could lock onto him, he was gone.

ROAR... their fury shook the red planet, causing cracks to start appearing in it.

Chapter 816 - 816: Thunder Domain Tribulation (4)

"What has happened?" Queen Lunara asked, staring at the cracks appearing in the sky.

Veylor smirked. "It's the heavens being uptight. Master only took a few of their trinkets, but they seem to hold a grudge" As someone who had already undergone a tribulation as a forbidden being, he had the right to call the heavens uptight.

Queen Lunara didn't share his enthusiasm. To her, this wasn't something to scoff at.

Strangely, she felt a strong urge to dive into the tribulation and ensure Klaus wasn't in any danger, despite watching him stand with a calm expression on his face.

'What is going on with me?' she wondered, gazing as the fourth tribulation descended in the form of thousands of cavalry riding on their mounts with weapons pointed at Klaus.

"Since you came, I can only be polite and unleash my fury." Klaus extended his hand forward, causing 42 weapons, a fraction of the total number of weapons in his soul sea, to appear behind him.

"It's been a long time since I trained my spirit master class. Now is the time for me to do some much-needed training," Klaus smiled as the 42 weapons surged forward and started decimating the ranks of the cavalry.

However, a few seconds into the massacre, a sudden anger burst out of Klaus's body. It was similar to the fury he felt, causing him to nearly kill Kate Duncan.

He didn't know why, but killing the Cavalry doesn't feel right for some unknown reason.

The cavalry was once an army of elite warriors that fought during the War of the Immortal during the Immortal Era.

Legend has it that right after the primordial era fell, the Immortal Era began, during which time the immortal race, made up of different beasts, humans, and aliens, fought against the rebellious mortals.

Back then, the immortals controlled everything, considering that after the primordial era, the god realm broke away from the rest of the worlds.

This caused the immortals to grow unchecked, and they used their influence to suppress the mortals to the point where they had no say in anything.

The mortals practically became slaves to the immortals.

However, one mortal stood up and said no to the immortals. Through his rebellion, the rebel force was built. Through him, races united, and enemies set aside their differences for a single cause.

The cavalry was the elite unit of humans, demihumans, and supreme humans. They fought against the immortals and fell with dignity.

So, watching the heavens use the essence of such brave warriors to suppress him for some reason pissed him off.

He truly didn't know why the heavens would be this shameless, but killing the cavalry didn't sit right with him.

[Brat, the third soul egg is forming. However, I can feel you don't like what is happening. Just know that the heavens want to use any means to plant a heart demon in you.

Don't give them a chance. The moment you let a heart demon form, they've already won half the battle. So don't falter and stay focused.]

The senior sounded worried, not that he shouldn't be. If Klaus indeed formed a heart demon, his chance of progressing would be very low, so it was best if he didn't.

However, despite the senior's warning, Klaus's mood still hadn't recovered. Instead, he was growing even angrier as the minutes passed.

"Why do I feel like I am betraying a friend, sworn brothers?" Klaus was very angry, and without even realizing it, a faint dark mark appeared on his forehead.

The senior, who sensed this, spoke in a grim tone.

[Klaus, snap out of it.] His voice shook Klaus's soul sea, causing Klaus's consciousness inside his soul sea to snap back to reality.

On the outside, Klaus stopped. He looked at the hands he was using to control the weapons, and a disgusted feeling overwhelmed him.

He brushed his hand, but that didn't solve anything. The cavalry was also speeding toward him, so he knew he could not just stand there.

He must do something.

"Nirvana, handle the rest." The orange flame dragon formed from the Chaotic Nirvana flame roared to life and started decimating the ranks of the cavalry, while Klaus moved back and sat down.

He took the dagger he had used for the sculpture back into the No Man's Land forbidden zone. He formed a thick white ice block, making it stand tall in front of him.

This was the only method he knew that could give him some clarity.

His hand moved and started carving shapes on it.

"What is he doing?" Queen Lunara asked, watching Klaus work on the thick ice.

"I am as clueless as you are," Veylor answered, looking at Klaus with a frown. However, their answer came a few hours into the carving when the heavens roared angrily.

The sky, which had healed from the cracks, started opening again, this time creating large openings. The ground also began shaking, and large cracks started to appear in it.

But despite this disturbance, Klaus never stopped carving on the thick ice. Five hours later, he stopped, but then the sky cracked open, and Mars seemed ready to break in half at any moment.

However, Klaus just smirked and watched this. He pressed his hand on the thick ice in response, now bathed in a rather powerful energy.

If any immortal were to be present, they would probably try to seize the sculpture.

That is because on the thick ice were thousands of cavalry, seated on their mounts, each pointing their weapons toward the sky, where thousands of immortals were also pointing their weapons at them.

In front of the cavalry stood an almost bare-chested man who held a bow in his hand. His hair was braided into fourteen thick braids, each standing on end.

There was no doubt that this person was Knox, Klaus's second incarnation, the one they called the divine archer.

The sculpture contained all of this, and around it was a suffocating Immortal qi that any immortal would kill for.

Klaus pressed his hand on it, but before doing anything, he turned toward Veylor and Queen Lunara.

"Veylor, take her out of here, and no matter what happens, don't let her come near me." Klaus hadn't even finished speaking when Veylor took the queen by the shoulder and lifted her into the air.

"Klaus..." She called out, trying to break free, but Klaus smiled before returning to the sculptures. Veylor is stronger than her so she couldn't break free from his hold.

With tears falling from her eyes, she was whisked away from the surface of Mars. Klaus didn't want any harm to come to her, so he sent her away before focusing on his tribulation.

He stared hard at the sculpture before a deep sigh escaped his lips.

"Brothers, sisters. I am sorry I didn't do this years ago. You all can rest today.

I failed to meet your expectations, so I will make another vow.

While I draw breath, I will make it my mission to punish the heavens until they come crawling to your graves." A smile appeared on Klaus's face.

"Nine-star Paragon Diagram: Activate."

Chapter 817 - 817: Thunder Domain Tribulation (5)

All nine doors inside Klaus's soul sea opened for the first time ever, pouring out dense star qi. The third soul egg forming was immediately flooded with dense energy coming from the nine doors and outside.

Klaus pressed his hand on the sculpture, and instead of shattering it, he started absorbing the dense immortal qi emanating from it.

The third soul egg formed in under a minute, and his third core began forming. That one also took a couple of minutes, but it formed, and the fourth soul egg started.

Meanwhile, on the outside, the dragon came to a stop when, for some reason, the cavalry that appeared stopped attacking. Every last one of them came to a sudden stop and started to stare at Klaus.

But the same could not be said for the heavens, which kept sending thousands of cavalry out. However, whenever they appeared, each would stop and stare at Klaus.

Even when the cavalry, wearing red to signify they were the heavenly punishment, came, they didn't do what they were sent to do.

Within five minutes, close to 665,000 cavalry arrived. But none attacked Klaus, who was immobile and clearly exposed to their onslaught.

This continued for ten minutes until Klaus stopped what he was doing. But even so, the cavalry didn't attack him. They sat on their mounts, staring at him.

"Seven cores formed, huh?" A smile appeared on Klaus's face as he stored the sculpture in the multi-dimensional cube.

He then turned to the tens of thousands of cavalry staring at him. In front of their eyes, he went to his knees.

However, before he could bow, one of the knights on the mount moved and held him by the shoulder. They clearly didn't want him to bow.

Though he couldn't speak or show emotions simply because he was made of lightning, Klaus could tell he was smiling at him. No words were spoken out loud, but Klaus understood them as if sharing a connection.

"I understand. In that case, allow me to send you guys away the proper way this time." The Starbound Bow appeared in his grip.

It was the same bow that accompanied him in his life as Knox.

He pulled the bowstring, unleashing a powerful arrow that turned into a large unicorn worthy of being the mount of a leader. It moved across the horizon and then exploded in fireworks.

In response to this display, the cavalry also gave one final salute.

They jammed their spears into the ground three times.

Despite being in the air, the sound of their weapons striking the ground filled the space, generating enough force that it pulled the cracks shut as if they had never appeared.

"We will meet one day. Until then, rest well, brothers. Sisters." Klaus snapped his fingers, and like firewood, the bodies of every last cavalryman and their mounts exploded into tribulation runes.

"This..."

Klaus, who wasn't expecting this, stumbled back and fell on his butt as the runes glided through the air and started entering his body.

Tears flowed from his eyes as he couldn't hold his emotions back anymore.

He was deeply touched by this gesture, which caused his tears to flow as his eighth soul egg and core formed, and the ninth also started.

When the last rune entered his body, seven doors closed inside his soul sea. But by then, his 9th core had formed, and he had broken through to the Transcendent stage.

This meant his tribulation ended abruptly.

However, since he was still in it, the heavens, who had just lost a tribulation level, roared to life as they continued with his transcendent tribulation instead of ending the sovereign one.

Klaus was pulled into the 5th level of the Thunder Domain tribulation. However, instead of the usual level where he would fight a lightning leviathan, he was now faced with a knight holding a large sword.

It wasn't too hard to determine that this knight was at the 8th level of the Void stage.

Klaus, however, didn't even bother with it and just tapped his hand. This time, both the orange and the white dragons appeared.

The white one was his second flame, the Soul Fury Flame.

"Fury, Nirvana... You will do most of the work from here onwards." The two, understanding their master, charged at the knight, who was only able to swing his sword once before he was shattered into runes.

Though the heavens had made the tribulation much more difficult now, Klaus wasn't the same anymore, and neither were his flame elements.

When the nine doors opened, they absorbed a rather large sum of star qi, so their strength had already entered levels comparable to a Void stage being.

The heavens didn't know when to quit, so they pulled him into the 6th level, where he had to fight a gate guardian like the ones he fought when he took the tower tribulation.

"They never learn."

The two dragons charged at the gate guardian, who was guarding the gate to something the heavens clearly shouldn't have brought into this tribulation.

It took less than a minute for the heavens to realize they had messed with the wrong brat. But by then, it was already too late.

Klaus didn't even bother to do anything. His dragons were doing all the work.

The event that led to his sudden level-up occurred because he remembered a part of his life as Knox. When his fury was getting the best of him, those memories were triggered, causing him to continue going through them at that moment.

The heavens clearly shouldn't have made him angry, as, in any case, he wouldn't have wiped an entire level of tribulation off forever.

Now, the heavens wouldn't be able to use the Thunder Domain tribulation with the Thunder Cavalry level anymore. Klaus had taken that off.

The gate guardian died, and Klaus entered the 8th level. This time, he stood up and looked at the figure that appeared.

"Matin Guan," Klaus muttered, staring at the first human he killed in this life.

The brat who wanted to steal and have his way with Anna, causing Klaus to kill him, had appeared again, this time as a peak Void stage being.

"Kill him."

The dragons responded, and within five minutes, they had dealt with him. Klaus didn't waste time and quietly entered the 9th level.

However, what greeted him was a figure that made his blood run cold.

"A real dragon."

Chapter 818 - 818: Thunder Domain Tribulation (6)

During Nari's tribulation, a dragon lady appeared, demanding that she take a new blood essence that would revert her back to the path of a Great Calamity, something they so desperately wanted.

Nari, of course, rejected her offer and killed her.

However, the being that appeared back then wasn't that powerful. It was a sliver of the true form of the lady.

But the one standing before Klaus is a true pink dragon—a real dragon extending a whopping 400 meters. The mere sight of how colossal it looked made Klaus wonder just what the heavens wanted to do.

Suddenly, the dragon transformed into a young man, taking on a handsome, pink-haired human form. He's about 7 feet tall and has two pink horns on his forehead, slightly scaly hands, and sharp claws.

"My name is Eldrin. I am a messenger from the heavens sent to punish you," the dragon man, Eldrin, said, looking coldly at Klaus.

"What a pity," Klaus muttered, shaking his head. "Judging by your looks, you don't even know who I am or what I have done. You just blindly follow their command and come to throw your life away."

"You should be concerned about yours. I came to kill you; now, prepare to die." Eldrin charged his claw, staring at Klaus with a murderous look.

"Tell me this: do you know who you were sent to kill?" Klaus asked, but before he could get an answer, something snapped in Eldrin, who charged at Klaus.

It was as if the heavens didn't want him to say anything or listen to anything Klaus had to say. Essentially, they didn't want any interaction between them.

"Too bad, you will die for nothing." Klaus extended his hand, causing a spell diagram to appear before him.

He then turned his hand anticlockwise.

"Spatial lock."

That was the only thing he said before Eldrin came to a stop, frozen mid-charge

Eldrin's eyes widened as his momentum abruptly stopped, his body frozen in mid-air.

His claws, poised to strike, hung meters away from Klaus, yet he couldn't move a muscle. The air around him seemed thick, as if the very space had turned solid.

Klaus didn't even bother to pay much attention to him. He was more focused on the skill he had just used.

Back on Earth, the little girl who was around 5 years old when Klaus left had miraculously grown to twelve years, becoming cuter. At the moment, she was seated on Klaus's mom's lap, drawing symbols in the air.

"What are you doing, Pickle Berry?" Klaus's mom asked.

"I am helping big brother with something." She turned and smiled at her. "These symbols are just my way of giving him more control over my skill."

"What is it called?"

"Spatial Lock. It allows him to lock the space around anyone whose strength or understanding of the law pales in comparison to me or big brother," Pickle Berry said with a smile.

"What about these small things?" Klaus's mom grew curious, so she asked.

"They are the strength levels. So far, big brother can increase strength by 2, 4, and 6 times. Not that he needed the four and six, considering nobody would resist them," Pickle Berry giggled.

"I pity the one who forced him to use this skill. Knowing him, something must have happened to him that made him very angry." Klaus's mom sighed.

"Don't worry, Mother. Big Brother is stronger than you think. And considering I am here, it means he is in no harm." Pickle Berry finished the last symbol and merged it with the spatial lock diagram.

She then hugged Klaus's mom. "Mother, never leave us, okay? If you do, Big Brother will be devastated."

Klaus's mom held her tightly. "What nonsense are you talking about? I won't be leaving now or ever. Where would I go?" She was taken aback by Pickle Berry's statement.

However, she couldn't help but wonder why she had said something like that. Watching how exhausted Pickle Berry had become, she held her and let her relax for now.

Back on Mars, Klaus felt his control over the spatial lock skill rise, making him smile through his cold expression.

"What... what have you done to me?" Eldrin's voice was laced with shock and disbelief.

Klaus stood there, his gaze cold as he watched the dragon-like figure struggle against the invisible force that bound him.

"I told you," Klaus said, his voice low and cold, "you're too quick to follow orders. You never questioned why they sent you here or what this all means. You're just another pawn."

Eldrin's body writhed, but the spatial lock was unyielding. The more he struggled, the tighter it seemed to become, until even his sharp claws couldn't break the invisible chains that held him.

"You're nothing but a tool," Klaus continued, his eyes narrowing. "A weapon of the heavens, but in the end, you're just like everyone else—useful until you're not."

"Release me!" Eldrin bellowed, his voice thundering with fury, but Klaus didn't even flinch.

Watching a messenger of the heavens struggle felt good, so he stood there, his calm and cold presence radiating his angered spirit.

"You don't get it, do you?" Klaus took a step closer, his tone becoming more menacing. "They sent you to kill me without ever asking if I was worth killing."

They never considered what would happen once you got here. You, and all the others like you, are nothing but pieces on a board, manipulated by forces you'll never understand."

Eldrin's eyes flickered with doubt for a brief moment, and Klaus saw the tiniest crack in the facade. But before he could speak, Klaus raised his hand, and the spatial lock grew tighter.

The pressure was immense, enough to start breaking Eldrin's bones. He tried to return to his true dragon form, but Klaus held him down.

"You're weak," Klaus whispered, his voice cutting through the silence. "And your strength won't save you now. In your next life, don't listen to every call from your sugar daddies and mommies."

As Eldrin gasped for breath, struggling to free himself, Klaus's hand twitched. The spell diagram glowed brighter, pulsating with power.

He cranked it up to four times the strength. His understanding of space law wasn't much, but he could do this much thanks to Pickle Berry. Trapping the dragon was just his way of seeing how much he had grown.

Eldrin's body began to tremble, his form slowly losing its grip on the world around him. "This... this is not how it was supposed to end," he muttered.

The reward he had been given was now taken from him. His gains had become somebody else's. Klaus didn't even know this would be the outcome after killing him, but he most definitely enjoyed venting.

One Heaven's messenger's kill was a step closer to achieving the vow he made to the Cavalry. He would have more tribulations, and even stronger ones would come.

"The heavens won't let you off."

Klaus's expression remained unchanged. "I would love to see them try. I have faced hundreds of thousands of your kind and walked out smiling. So what makes you think they have what it takes to come after me?"

With that, Klaus increased the force to six times, crushing the bastard to pulp.

He wasted no time and flew into the 10th level

Chapter 819 - 819: Tribulation Pool

The promise made to Eldrin, the dragon that had just died, was that if he killed Klaus, he would be allowed access to the Thunder Pool, which sits atop the tenth level of the Thunder Domain.

It's a vast pool of water made purely from tribulation rune energy. A single gulp can go a long way for anyone, regardless of their cultivation base.

Of course, there are different grades of tribulation pools. However, one sitting on the tenth level of the Thunder Domain wasn't something that could be underestimated.

But like all things in the heavens, nothing is given for free, so the rule was that the one who survives the 9th level of the thunder domain gets to use the pool for an hour.

Unfortunately for both Eldrin and the Heavens, Klaus was the one who won, meaning he had secured an hour inside the pool.

This doesn't look good for them.

Why?

Because Eldrin was one of the most powerful beings out there, they had expected him to succeed.

But they failed to notice that Klaus wasn't ordinary.

He had faced a more powerful being than Eldrin. So, sending the Peak Void stage dragon to him was their mistake. Perhaps if they had sent a Chaos stage being, they would have succeeded.

Klaus appeared on the tenth level, which was actually a large expanse of majestic space. It featured a large pool extending several meters with blue water crackling with lightning.

[Brat, you have just an hour to use it, so better start early], the senior said, causing Klaus to smile.

"Oh, senior, you still don't know who I am. You and I both know that despite my overpowered cultivation method, using it for an hour could almost help me form two Ascendent cores.

That would be cheating me out of a large sum of tribulation water I can share among my friends, the Paragon force, Overlords, and Grand elders."

[Then what do you intend to do? The Tribulation Prison cannot hold the water.] The senior was at a loss as to what Klaus intended to do.

However, he got his answer when Klaus retrieved the cauldron. "You know, I never truly understood what this cauldron is or what it can do aside from smashing into things.

However, I do know something now, and it can do this."

Klaus hurled the cauldron forward and made it hover upside down in the middle of the pool. He formed a hand seal, and suddenly, a sucking force came from the cauldron and started drawing the water in.

[At this rate, you are just asking the heavens to get angry.] The senior said, making Klaus smile as he flew toward the cauldron. He came to a stop when he was a few meters away.

He sat a few inches above the surface of the pool and began absorbing the water at a speed that would make immortals cough blood.

[Unbelievable. At this rate, the heavens will cry blood.]

The senior didn't know what to say anymore, so he just kept quiet. Klaus was just too hateful to the heavens, so much so that even normal humans would bleed for them.

However, since their rivalry couldn't be stopped, Klaus could only seize every small chance to make them bleed.

Perhaps Klaus had underestimated the pool's power, considering the rate at which his first core was forming was incredibly fast. However, he wasn't too concerned about that.

He knew his chances of becoming an Ascendent were very high with the amount of water he was drawing into the cauldron. So, he continued absorbing, keeping an eye on the heavens, hoping they didn't do anything too reckless.

Meanwhile, outside Mars, Queen Lunara and Vey stood watching the planet, which had now healed thanks to the Cavalry.

"Do you think he's fine?" Queen Lunara asked Veylor, her expression full of concern.

"It's Master. He'll be fine. He's not an easy person, you know," Veylor replied, his tone calm and reassuring. He wasn't as worried as the queen.

He had witnessed dozens of these tribulations, so he knew Klaus would be fine.

"I'm just too worried about him, that's all," Queen Lunara sighed.

"It will be over soon. Just give him the chance to finish everything, then you can spend time with him." The queen nodded, not denying what Veylor said.

She would definitely seek an explanation from Klaus for making her worry sick.

Suddenly, the ship appeared in the distance.

"You said one of you is on the moon. Are you sure, though?" Queen Lunara suddenly asked. Veylor had said that one of the five forbidden beings left behind by Klaus was on the moon.

But she was from the moon, where there was only constant slaughter. If a being as powerful as he was there, why hadn't they done something to help them?

"I am 100 percent sure one of us is on the moon because I was there when the master left her there. However, if you are wondering why she hasn't made a move to solve your problems, my only answer is that she is probably in seclusion."

"A lady, huh? And how can someone be in seclusion for more than 50 years?"

"I was in seclusion for 50-plus years until you and the master arrived. I doubt she was doing anything different. However, don't worry; if things get complex, she will make a move."

"Well, we moved to Earth, so she is not needed much," Queen Lunara sighed. "But I would like to meet her."

Veylor nodded.

"We will go there after finishing up here."

Back inside the tribulation, 57 minutes passed when suddenly Klaus smiled as his third core formed. However, he didn't continue to cultivate.

Instead, he stopped the cauldron from sucking the water and put it away. He looked up and smiled.

"It was a pleasure doing business as always. Don't worry, it won't be long until we meet again. I hope you prepare well, for I have no doubt I will come fully prepared."

Klaus laughed. He knew the moment the Perfect warriors were made, they could help him in his tribulation. His karma in this life was very high, but he also had the means to handle it.

Three minutes later, the tribulation came to an end.

Chapter 820 - 820: Tribulation Ended

[So the Cauldron has a pocket dimension where you can store stuff?] The senior asked.

The tribulation had now ended, and Klaus was back under the red skies of Mars, looking over the vast expanse of land. He was happy.

"Yes, senior, the cauldron is much more than it appears. I still don't know its name or true purpose, but I believe I will depend on it for years to come."

[This is good for you, then. Judging by how quickly it absorbed the tribulation water, I believe you can share it with your friends and team, but still have plenty left.

You really stole big time from the heavens this time, brat. I wonder how they will respond to you in your next tribulation.]

"They can cry all they want. In any case, I will be expecting their wrath and will prepare for it," Klaus laughed, not knowing if the heavens were seething at the moment.

[You have also made great progress, brat. Currently, you can rival a Chaos stage being. I believe you're ready for the awakening now,] the senior laughed.

"I am indeed ready, but becoming an Ascendent before the awakening would be ideal. Of course, I alone cannot handle everything. So, before leaving here, I will take nine powerful Void stage beings with me back to Earth.

Then I will kill all the powerful monsters I can't evolve and evolve those I can. But that won't be all; I will also create at least eight perfect warriors. I can make them all sit at the peak Void stage at my level."

[That is a good plan, brat, but you are forgetting something. You only have six blood essences, and since you plan on giving them powerful bloodlines mixed with your Unknown bloodline, where are you getting the other three from?]

Klaus had already discussed his plans to create eight powerful beings using the Paragon Forge. He had already received five powerful blood essences from the five monarchs, and he got one from Nari after she killed the dragon lady.

This meant Klaus only had six blood essences for the six perfect warriors. If that was the case, where would the other two come from?

To answer his question, Klaus extended his hand, and a frozen blood essence appeared.

[Is that...]

"Yes, this is the blood essence of the dragon I killed. This makes it seven, and considering I have the blood essence of the Tier 11 Spider Demon, I plan on combining the blood essences of all the Tier 11 monsters and beasts I will be killing to create the 8th.

I only hope it goes well, or we will have a monster of great calamitous value on our hands."

[You sly bastard, I didn't even notice you took something like that.]

"Well, as I grow stronger, my stealing abilities also improve. It's only natural that nobody notices when I make my moves."

Klaus laughed, and the senior couldn't help chuckling.

[In that case, finish up here first, and then you can handle the rest. I will help you as best as I can.]

Klaus nodded and then called out to Veylor, who appeared with Queen Lunara the next second.

"Klaus..." The queen called out, jumping into Klaus's arms like a baby. It starkly contrasted her previous demeanor when Klaus told her they were past lovers.

Her current version was more grounded and lovely as she melted in Klaus's arms.

"I was scared, Klaus," she said in a whimpering tone, causing Klaus's heart to ache despite the unexpected nature of things.

"I am fine. I and the heavens just don't agree on things, so whenever we meet, things tend to get chaotic," Klaus said with a smile, wiping the tears from her eyes.

"Was this why you refused to have the tribulation on Earth?" she asked the obvious question.

"Yes. You saw how dangerous it got. If it had happened on Earth, millions would have died." Klaus didn't want to admit it, but he nearly had the tribulation on Earth, considering his wives were in seclusion, absorbing his blood.

He didn't want to be away when they came out.

However, now that he was here, he thanked his lucky stars that he did. Pickle Berry was there, so he wasn't worried, and it wasn't like Queenie would be having any tribulations this time around.

Nari also asked for more of his blood, but since she also wouldn't be having any tribulation, he left to handle his and his beast army first.

"I understand now. You and Queenie clearly aren't in the heavens' good books. I wonder why that is." Queen Lunara wasn't even minding Klaus's hands clearly holding her butt.

Veylor could only smile and give them their privacy.

"You already have my blood, so you will become like me and her soon. But that is a good thing, since the heavens can't dictate your actions after absorbing my blood.

This also means they can't pit you against me, regardless of how hard they want to kill me."

"Thank you," Queen Lunara said before planting her face in his chest. Klaus smiled and turned into his elf form. He retrieved a drop of his blood and handed it to Veylor.

"Nyxthar and a few friends will be coming out to have their tribulations soon. Until then, absorb my blood, which, if I'm not lying, will set you at the peak of the Void stage.

The rest will depend on whether you can transform your law of self and break through to the Chaos stage.

But don't stress yourself too much. Being at the peak with my blood is already enough to face the heavens during the awakening."

Veylor received the blood. "I will get on it right away, master."

"You can leave then." Veylor smiled and sped away. He moved a couple of miles away and entered an underground cave, taking him directly to a pool of lava.

He sat a few inches off the surface of the boiling lava and swallowed the blood. He immediately entered a meditative state.

Back on the surface, Klaus helped Queen Lunara with the waste and flew down. Upon landing, a majestic ice fortress covered them.

Klaus used his ice elements to do that.

Klaus pulled her back and brushed a few strands of her hair that were covering her face.

"Sorry for making you worry," he said, and Queen Lunara nodded, staring into his eyes.

"Why don't I make it up to you?" Klaus said, moving his head closer. Queen Lunara, who knew what was about to happen, also moved closer, and before long, their lips locked in a kiss.