

Paragon 911

Chapter 911 - 911: Natural Selection

Klaus was now relaxed in his chair, ready to get back to his business.

Having a large number of fans is not a bad thing. In situations where you feel down, simply stepping outside can sometimes be enough to lift your spirits. Having this many people adoring you is, in a way, uplifting.

However, Klaus wasn't after fans today.

He was after the gorgeous bodies clad only in thin-layered pants and bras. They were the reason he was there, so he wouldn't allow anyone to mess with that.

So, though messing with one's mind isn't good, Klaus had to do it to get away from the spotlight and do his job well.

Hanna came, and so did Kathy, who both ended up running away, overwhelmed with emotion. Now, he could only smile when he saw Amelia, the phoenix and Pickle Berry's best friend, enter the room with rosy cheeks.

'Damn, her armor does a poor job bringing out her shape,' Klaus said inwardly as he looked at the sinful body walking toward him.

The once gorgeous Phoenix Princess, who came to Klaus's aid back when the Red Fury was hot on his trail, was now moving toward him with a body to die for.

As a royal phoenix, she was naturally born to be beautiful. Aside from her curved hips and well-mounted chest, she also had this inviting aura around her that made Klaus take her hand and bring her closer to himself.

Of course, he had to make her sit on his lap so he could properly examine her clothes as they wanted. Of course, from Klaus's viewpoint, they just wanted to show their sinful bodies.

Klaus caressed her body and made sure she felt his touch moving over her.

Amelia blushed, and it only deepened as time passed.

She wasn't in her element, for she had never had a good start with Klaus. Unlike her past, when she met Klaus on good terms, even going as far as rescuing him from the Red Fury, in this life, they started out as enemies.

Of course, if Klaus were the bloodthirsty kind, he would have killed her when she sided with Hunter to mess with him back when he had just arrived at the academy.

However, because he didn't, he got to admire her body and make her blush today.

"You don't have to be shy, Amelia. You've already joined the bus, so maybe allow me to drive you to your destination."

Klaus smiled, leaned in, and planted a kiss on her lips.

It was their first kiss, and Klaus made sure it was a special moment. However, he didn't end there.

After the first kiss, he made her savour the moment for a few seconds before the next kiss followed. It took less than a minute for Amelia to be panting.

By the time Klaus broke the kiss, she was pumped full of lust. So she leaned in and started kissing Klaus on her own terms now.

"Hungry, huh?"

Amelia didn't mind him and instead focused on doing her own thing. When she had had enough, she looked at Klaus and smiled. She wanted to overcome her shyness, and so far, she had managed to work away a few of those.

"How do I look?" She stood up from his lap and started turning her body, showing Klaus what she had to offer. Klaus smiled and appraised her good looks as if he were meant to.

"I want this body naked in my arms soon."

Amelia blushed and, with her cheeks red like a tomato, walked away, this time much faster. Klaus just laughed.

The next one who came was Nova, one of the triplets. Although they were identical in body shape and appearance, Nova had red hair and red eyes, just like Lunara and Queenie.

But she was beautiful regardless. After her came her sister Aria, who had blue hair like Hanna. The last of the sisters was Stella, who had white eyes and silver hair.

After them, Luna and her sister entered simultaneously. The twins were inseparable, and so, while the triplets chose to come one by one, they chose to team up.

Klaus, of course, welcomed it, for he could never truly deny the fact that every last one of them was damn gorgeous. All his ladies were beautiful, and so when the twins teamed up to come and tempt him, Klaus fell for it.

They just looked seductive.

When they left, Lumia came, and while she was perhaps the shyest among her sisters, she also brought something to the table: the fact that she touched the Paragon Rod and even gave it a good rub.

Klaus, of course, made sure she felt his yearning through her butt and boobs. When she left, Klaus lay in his chair, feeling his body heat up for a few moments before the dragon herself entered.

Sofia is hot... literally.

She had a great body and a seductive shape. Klaus nearly stripped her and entered her nether cave. However, he calmed himself and let the moment go down smoothly.

They had a good five minutes before the mountain beauty entered. Vida was tall and beautiful. This time, Klaus had to stand up to bridge the height gap.

Of course, despite standing up, she was still taller than he. But Klaus didn't complain, for he was more than happy to see such a graceful body practically naked before him.

He spent a great deal of time with her.

Vida had the height, the boobs, and the ass.

She had everything that would make any man drool.

"I should play with this body soon enough, else I might just lose my mind."

The shopping continued for three good hours before the ladies finally managed to buy everything they wanted.

By the time they left the store, everyone was happy.

They went back to the mansion, where Klaus was sent away to relax, while the ladies helped Lady Miko prepare dinner.

That evening, they had a good dinner. Knowing Klaus would be leaving soon, Lady Miko made sure he had his share of good food.

Klaus, of course, welcomed it, and so the dinner lasted for two good hours, allowing Klaus to devour the food to his heart's content.

When evening came, he was visited by three beauties. It was their turn to spend time with him, so they came wearing their beautiful lingerie.

They chose to rock their sexy lingerie on the first night of the vacation with their man.

Klaus, of course, welcomed it.

Chapter 912 - 912: All Encompassing Love

"MmmhhH."

Ohema moaned, her hips shaking as Klaus's hot star juice poured into her inner cave.

The feeling of pure, untainted energy pouring into her body felt both nourishing and euphoric. Her body was so sensitive that just a simple brush of her hand made her reach and incite a moan.

It was 1 hour 45 minutes of pure vigorous sex, the kind only those who miss each other so much undergo. It's safe to say that if Ohema were a mere human, she wouldn't be able to walk or might have long passed out.

Klaus pulled out his paragon rod and looked at the beautiful poison goddess before him. "That was amazing, my poison witch."

Ohema smiled.

The smile contained many things, one of them being the fact that she could sense something different about Klaus.

Even Queenie, who was already sucking Klaus's dick, and Lunara, rubbing his chest, could sense the change.

Just now, when Klaus released his star juice into Ohema, he attained poison immunity, and his move from the weak stage to the perfect stage, just two steps away from attaining perfect Poison Immunity.

Though they all saw this coming, considering that back when Klaus took Ohema's chastity, he awakened a poison class and talent, finally seeing it was just too emotionally triggering.

Now, his mastery over poison and resistance had skyrocketed to the point that they could feel the poison emitting from him.

Of course, Ohema still had more control and understanding than Klaus, but the paragon could harness the lethal form of poison better than her.

Klaus had the star qi, and while it had started strengthening the Spiritual Qi of his wives, they were nowhere near the level Klaus could harness.

So, with star qi powering the poison in his blood, Klaus now had more than enough strength to create havoc on the battlefield.

Feeling the change made them happy.

This meant that when he went out there risking his life, they, in a way, would be with him and always give him the extra strength to overcome all adversaries and come back to them.

That was all they wanted.

'This is good. With Ohema's help, that is another strength he can rely on. That also means one more problem taken care of,' Lunara said with a smile as Queenie pulled back her head, licking her lips.

She had already seen firsthand how hard Klaus was preparing for what was coming, so she wanted more than ever to be able to help Klaus in ways many could only dream of.

She looked toward Lunara, who smiled, knowing it was her turn to ride the paragon rod. She moved toward Klaus and went on her knees, bending on all fours.

She went into a doggy posture, and Klaus smiled. He stood up and gently rubbed his dick across her nether cave before going in, driving his full length into her.

"AaaaaaHHH!"

Lunara moaned as Klaus's dick went into her.

Thus, the marathon began for Lunara.

Ohema had already assumed a meditative posture and begun cultivating the star juice.

Klaus had already informed them of the new development, so they were aware of what to do the moment the star juice entered their bodies.

Naturally, they were all looking forward to it, so when she felt it inside her body, she started absorbing it.

She, Ohema, and Queenie were on the roster to handle the paragon this evening, so they were doing just that.

They wanted to do this with him all day, so now that their time had come, they were doing their best to handle the job well.

And since this was a family affair, they were bonding on a sexual level—the kind that now had Lunara on all fours as the paragon thrust from behind.

Her moans were doing the talking.

After a while, Klaus came.

Just like Ohema, Lunara also felt her body grow stronger and much more sensitive. Klaus also felt his strength soar.

And since Lunara had already helped him attain Flame Harmony, the benefit now went to building his strength.

Queenie quickly went for the paragon rod and started sucking while Lunara went into the lotus posture to cultivate the star juice in her body.

They all wanted to grow stronger, so when the chance presented itself, they took it. Now, it was clear they would be awakening their soul bodies sooner than they expected.

Queenie was third to jump on the paragon rod and started her own marathon. They had a lot of hours ahead of them, so they knew before the session was over that they would reach a level they never expected to attain within a day.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the large mansion, a meeting was happening between the non-harem ladies on vacation with Klaus and his wives.

They had just had their first experience with the paragon, and while they could pretend and say they didn't feel anything, the truth of the matter was that they felt something. That was why they were meeting to discuss the way forward.

If anything, they now wanted to know more than ever where this leads and whether they wanted to embrace this side of themselves.

Of course, the question of whether they wanted to have the paragon for themselves was obvious. They did.

However, they were now struggling with how to approach him. Hanna proposed that they have a group discussion to determine that for themselves, hence the meeting.

In attendance were Nova, Stella, Aria, Vida, Hanna, Kathy, Amelia, Sofia, Lumia, Luna, and Nuna.

They were in Hanna's room and activated the noise-cancelling feature just so none of Klaus's wives, especially Nari, who loves to sneak around, would hear them.

While this was happening, Klaus was also thrusting hard, making the Blood Queen moan her heart out. It had already been an hour since they started their marathon.

Lunara and Ohema were already done with their cultivation, so they were just waiting for Klaus to finish with Queenie before they went for their second round.

They planned on going at it until 6 a.m. the next day. It was 10 p.m. now, so they still had a few rounds left to go and more moaning to do.

An hour and a half later, Klaus reached his limit. Gripping Queenie's hip firmly, he thrust in hard and fired his load into her.

"AaaaaahhhHH!"

Queenie moaned hard as Klaus came, shooting his load into her body, making her respond and act like she was electrified.

He poured everything in, filling her up with potent energy.

However, right when Klaus pulled out his dick, he felt something change within him. Of course, in the next couple of seconds, this change manifested on the outside.

His hair turned red, and his eyes took the same hue. But that wasn't all. While Klaus already had the slaughter aura, the previous one was now a diluted version.

Right now, a thick miasma filled with the stench of blood and a suffocating feeling of death was emitting from his body.

Lunara and Ohema sat there, looking at Klaus with both shock and fear. The feeling emanating from Klaus was one they had never experienced before.

However, while the two sisters wore grim expressions, Queenie looked at Klaus with tears flowing from her eyes. Something was happening to her, too —something on a mental level.

She moved and brushed her hands across his face, and before passing out, she muttered a name she never expected she would ever mention again.

"Zayan."

Chapter 913: Blood Overlord

The Blood Era was one that witnessed the greatest and gravest battle the universe has ever seen.

It was an era that saw the extinction of the Asura race and marked the end of the Asura Gods' dominance.

It was also the era that made everyone aware of the dangers of a paragon and the measures that must be taken to ensure no paragon ever rises again.

They went to great lengths, to the point that the title "Paragon" was cursed so that anyone who dared claim that title would be struck down by the heavens.

That was how much the heavens feared a paragon.

Of course, everything has a beginning, and the reason why the Blood Era was heralded as such was due to one person.

He was born a prince who, instead of playing his princely roles, chose to embrace the life of a swordsman. His name was quickly lost on the lips of many, and in its place, he earned the title "Blood Sword."

His name spread far and wide, and for years, his name echoed in every corner he traveled. However, the playboy swordsman's name slowly faded from the lips of everyone again when a sudden defeat—one that was meant to happen—occurred.

That day, while on the ground, having lost his first sword duel, the Asura god was born. The one whose name quickly spread everywhere, this time never to be forgotten again.

He was a prince, then he became a swordsman, and later became a God.

When the war against the heavens came, he fought, slaughtered millions, and when it came to an end, he made sure his name was never forgotten.

And to this day, his name still holds weight.

However, while the Asura God was famous for his strength and brutality, his significant other was no greenhouse flower.

Just like the Asura God, she was born a princess and became a swordswoman, then quickly ascended to the throne as a queen. She was equally terrifying, and when the war came, she stood side by side with her man and fought against the heavens.

The Asura race went extinct, and that was all for them.

Nobody knew when the last person was killed, but the once most dangerous army in the universe went extinct, and the King and Queen vanished with them.

However, after millions, perhaps billions of years later, the queen finally remembered her king's name, and just before she passed out from shock and emotions, she called him by his real name.

"Zayan."

Klaus held Queenie's body as she passed out.

For a moment, a dangerous anger rose in Klaus's heart; however, just as it had come, a sense of love welled up from deep within, washing away the anger.

The aura that appeared around him also vanished, allowing Lunara and Ohema to regain their composure.

He caressed Queenie's face and then laid her on the bed. He could sense something had happened to her.

He turned to Lunara and Ohema, who looked concerned, watching Queenie pass out. "She will be fine. She just needs a few hours of sleep, then she will wake up."

They calmed down a bit, though they are still concerned about her. However, their worries were washed away the next second when Klaus spoke.

"This means only the two of you will continue the marathon." Klaus smiled, "Queenie will get hers when she wakes up."

The two sisters blushed hearing Klaus say that. Of course, they knew that would be the case, so they didn't hold back, and for hours, they had their share of the star juice, just the two of them.

Around 6 a.m., they returned to their rooms, leaving Klaus and Queenie, who hadn't woken up yet. Klaus, on the other hand, finally had a break to review what had happened to him when Queenie passed out.

He felt he had awakened a new class, and even though the system hadn't said anything to him, he knew what he had awakened.

It was a class and a talent, the kind the heavens don't want him to have. This also confirmed his suspicion that the system is not on his side, and he must find ways to remove it before it is too late.

He extended his hand, and red energy appeared.

Of course, with a single glance, one would know it was blood.

"I guess I have finally awakened another side of me," Klaus muttered, manipulating the blood, transforming it into needles, then nails, and finally spears and other weapon shapes.

"I have awakened the Blood Overlord Class and gained an affinity for blood. Now, I can harness the power of blood in ways even a vampire couldn't."

The smile on his face was one of happiness and expectation. The coming of the end was something Klaus had been thinking about lately.

He had already started preparing for it. He ensured that more people grew quickly so that when the day came, they would have a fighting chance.

However, there was something that had been bothering him for the past weeks. Though Klaus had become stronger, much stronger than before, his fear was that he still hadn't become strong enough.

He is currently a level 7 Transcendent who could easily handle Ascendents and Void stage warriors. Even so, he still believed Chaos stage warriors wouldn't be able to face him, provided they were level 6 and below.

The moment their level reached seven and upwards, Klaus knew from experience that facing them would be a headache.

He had once faced those odds and had seen what they were capable of. So he needed to grow stronger, and he was rapidly advancing.

However, even if he somehow managed to handle the Chaos stage warriors, he knew it would be a long fight and that he couldn't fight multiple targets at once.

This meant he had to take care of that odd as well.

Then there was the case where the Chaos stage wasn't the last.

There was a chance he might just face Ascension stage warriors.

That realm was a different matter—one Klaus knew even after reaching the Ascendent stage, he wouldn't necessarily be able to handle easily.

It was a whole realm in itself.

However, now, holding the blood dagger, Klaus could just see the light at the end of the tunnel.

With blood manipulation at his fingertips and his poison affinity already at the perfect stage, he might just have the means to preserve his life long enough to handle such odds.

"This is good. Finally, I can harness another part of me, and it came just when I needed it." Klaus sighed and lay back on the bed.

'I now have three more cores to form, and I will be ready to become Ascendent. After that, I can start preparing for the end. I will have to work hard.' He turned and looked at the sleeping beauty beside him, smiling.

'I need to become strong so I won't feel the hatred I felt when Queenie passed out. I can't let any of them down... I just can't.'

He remained on the bed, his mind drifting toward many things. Thankfully, he had enough brainpower to handle all he had to think about.

A few hours after the marathon ended, Queenie woke up, jumping into Klaus's arms as tears streamed down her cheeks.

She had recalled 60% of her memories, and one small portion of it was how she died...

Chapter 914: The Asura Queens' promise

Queenie embraced Klaus tightly as if letting go would make him vanish.

Her emotions were unstable, and the feeling of relief wasn't entering her body, making it difficult for her to consider the fact that Klaus was still alive and wasn't going anywhere.

But that can be understood considering the last time she saw Klaus, she was dying, and back then, all she saw in his eyes were anger and sadness.

Among the many who knew the Asura god, only she could boldly say she knew the real him.

The rest of the universe painted him as evil, sadistic, and bloodthirsty.

But she saw him as caring, loving, and overprotective.

She had never seen him angry before. He was always happy.

So seeing the anger in his eyes for the first time broke her. Then there was the sadness. She knew his death was the cause of all that, so even after millions of years, when she finally recalled that fateful moment, she felt her heart break all over again.

"Stop crying, Queenie. I am here and not going anywhere anytime soon," Klaus said, rubbing her back as the Asura Queenie shed her tears.

Her emotions were in turmoil. She wasn't having a good time, so for two good hours, Klaus could only hug her and do all he could to calm her down.

When she finally did, she looked into Klaus's eyes as if checking if it was truly him. Making sure it was indeed him, a smile and a sigh of relief filled her up.

"I am sorry, Klaus. I really am sorry. I tried to stand by you, fight for you, and win with you. But in the end, I was too weak to keep my promise.

I was too weak to make your dreams come true." Tears started falling from her eyes again.

"I know just saying sorry isn't good enough. I made you suffer, and for that, I am sorry. However, I will and would make sure this time around, I won't fail. I will stand by you and see it through... I promise."

Queenie bent her head down, feeling the shame wash through her body.

Years ago, when she became the wife of the Asura God, she made him a promise. She promised him she would stand by him, face the danger with him, and embrace death with him.

She promised to handle everything with him, standing shoulder to shoulder with him through thick and thin. However, in the end, she was unable to keep that promise.

She couldn't keep her promise, and for that, she felt shame and guilt. However, she now has a second chance, and this time, she intends to keep her promise.

Klaus smiled slightly, feeling the primal hunger of an Asura born emitting from her.

'A few weeks ago, she was calm like a bug, showing no sign of the bloodthirsty Asura borns I know. Now, however, she has assumed her true self, and the hunger for blood is palpable on her.

I guess she is back, and that means her dangerous side has also awakened. However, I don't think I like this side of her.

Though this side of her is her true self, I don't think her becoming my weapon is something I will be happy about.

If anything, I want her to live a normal life this time, not one where she has to live just so she can keep a promise to me.

Hearing her say that breaks my heart. Becoming her true self just to serve me like a servant isn't something I want.'

Klaus wiped her tears and pulled her close to him, planting a kiss on her forehead.

"Listen to me, Queenie. I'm glad you've recovered some of your memory. Trust me, I know, but now that you have, I also know you feel like you let me down or whatever.

I still don't know what happened, but I have a feeling you did all you could to stand by me. For that, I am grateful.

However, planning to become my weapon isn't something I am okay with. Yes, I know you are strong, powerful, and can stand shoulder to shoulder with me.

However, you are my wife, and while it is romantic to fight by my side, I also want you to have a life. I want you to be happy and live a life of freedom.

It is true that dangers will come. We will face harrowing ones, but at the end of it all, I want to see you living a normal human life.

The look in your eyes now isn't encouraging at all. You look like someone ready to give up on free living and become a sharp weapon.

I am not saying you should abandon your warrior side. No, that is the last thing I want. What I want from you is for you to have both a free life and a warrior life.

I don't want you to dedicate your entire life just to keep a promise to me. I want you to be able to live like you were doing with your sisters.

I want you to be happy so that when the danger comes, you will be able to face it with me and your sisters and friends.

Whatever happened back then should be my failure, for I failed to protect you. And I should be the one promising you that this time, I will ensure you stand by me to the end.

That I can promise you," Klaus leaned in and kissed the teary Queenie, whose tears returned again, and this time, Klaus knew it would be a while before she came to terms with this.

She had to reevaluate her thoughts, for she knew Klaus meant what he said, and while she wanted nothing more than to become his weapon, she now understood her thinking was too shallow.

Instead of becoming just a warrior, she had to also become a wife. She had to make her man happy, not just on the battlefield but also in bed. That is what she had to do now that she had a second chance at life.

So she went into deep contemplation, and after hours, she managed to calm down.

She finally knew what had to be done. So she pushed Klaus onto the bed and climbed on him. It took just a few minutes to get the paragon rod standing.

She climbed on it and let it slide into her inner regions.

Thus, she started what she wanted to do, and it would be after five hours before she would be satisfied. Klaus, of course, was happy to see the development, so he engaged her in four intense rounds.

Chapter 915: How She Died

"AAaaaahhHH!"

Both Klaus and Queenie moaned hard as Klaus released inside Queenie's nether cave for the tenth time.

It had already been 12 hours since they began, and neither of them seemed to want to stop anytime soon. They had been at it for many rounds until finally, they seemed to have had enough.

Though they can still go ten more rounds.

Perhaps the reason they went at it for so many rounds was due to the events that led up to this very moment.

Queenie awakened about 60% of her memories, and Klaus regained a part of himself. In a way, they weren't in the right mindset, or perhaps they were too overwhelmed with emotion, which made them feel the need to get close to each other.

But thanks to their 10 rounds of intense lovemaking, Klaus was now close to forming his 8th core, and Queenie might just be the first among her sisters to form her soul body and awaken her innate domain.

She received more star juice than any of her sisters.

Things were heated for a while, causing Lady Miko to wonder if Klaus was alright. Thankfully, the ladies managed, in a not-so-subtle way, to tell her he was fine.

Klaus carried Queenie like a pampered princess into the bathtub and bathed her and himself. When he was done, he carried her to her room, where the bed was clean, and laid her down.

Slowly, she managed to catch her breath and recover her composure to face the music. She sat on the bed and looked at Klaus, emotions flickering in her eyes.

"Zayan," she muttered, and Klaus smiled.

"That is not a bad name considering everything. But I prefer Klaus, though if it is you, I don't mind you calling me Zayan."

"I also prefer Klaus. Prince Zayan was a playboy," Queenie laughed, "though now that I say it, I don't see any difference between you and him back then. But at least you are not breaking hearts like you did to thousands of young ladies back then."

"Maybe we should talk about you, seeing this is your perspective and not mine. When I also get back my memories, we can compare and see whether I was truly a playboy."

"Tcw," Queenie chuckled, knowing full well that regardless of what memory Klaus unlocked, the outcome would be the same.

Klaus also knew that.

He had already seen a part of his memories through a shared dream with Queenie, and that alone was enough to convince him that Queenie was telling the truth.

His 3rd incarnation was a playboy.

"I can't believe I fell for you back then," Queenie muttered, covering her face. She might want to correct her mistakes in this life, but now, looking at it, she had already fallen even further than back then.

"No need to say that, love. You and I are made of the same blood; it is only natural for us to be bonded together this time.

That said, can you tell me more about yourself... You know, the you from the past?"

Queenie sighed, knowing this topic struck much closer to her heart. It contained memories he would love to forget.

But they were hers, and while she loved the good ones and would love to keep them, she also had to keep the bad ones.

"So I was the first daughter of two of the Asura Race. That means I was born a princess, but I loved the sword from birth.

From the moment I could walk and pick up a sword, I began training, and before long, I was on the battlefield. I loved the battlefield, and being an Asura, there was no shortage of battlefields.

This was because the Asura race was the primary army of the universe at the time, so all forms of danger were handled by us.

My father was the king and general of the Asura race, and the one who witnessed the rise and fall of many entities from outside the known universe.

I participated in my first major battle when I was 20, and since then, my life has been about one battle after another, unlike my lazy sister, who all she does is sleep and laze around."

She smiled, picturing a clear image of her sister, who was the main reason she fell in love with Klaus back then.

"My mother was my best friend and the strongest woman I have ever known. I, along with my family, had a good life, although it wasn't always peaceful.

However, that all came crashing down when the Asura god rose, and the universe we swore to protect pointed their weapons against us."

Her smile faded slightly, and anger boiled in her stomach.

"It turns out, despite you being the most peaceful, happiest, and loving person there is, the heavens don't want that, and so they wanted you dead.

I don't remember much of what led to them coming after you, but what I recall is that long after you awakened your bloodline, you started working toward something that had nothing to do with the heavens.

You said little about what that was because, according to you, my knowing would be bad for me.

However, I know that for you to become strong and work toward your unknown dreams, you faced some of the dangers threatening this universe. You became its protector and used your power to keep it from being devoured.

However, the universe turned against you. Those you'd been protecting for years pointed their swords at you, and that was when everything changed.

The battle that should never have happened in the first place occurred, and the outcome was devastating.

I am yet to remember 90% of how that battle went, but I witnessed my father, mother, and sister fall. I saw friends and comrades die in ways I never knew possible. I saw allies fall into despair, and at the center of it all were the heavens.

I saw everyone die one by one until it was me and you." Tears started to fall from her eyes.

"I tried, Klaus, I really did. I gave it my all. Did all I could, but in the end, I couldn't handle the onslaught. I tried to stand by you like I promised, but I fell in the end.

My death came suddenly, and during the process, all I could think of was me failing you."

Klaus wiped her tears and kissed her.

"Don't worry about it. Knowing me, I probably made those idiots regret pointing their weapons at my people and loved ones." Klaus smiled, making Queenie tear up again.

The two are linked, so to some extent, she could feel Klaus's emotions. Hearing his words now, she felt his genuine belief that he indeed made the heavens pay.

She could tell Klaus wasn't joking, and for that, she was happy and sad. Happy because her man is now with her, but sad because she couldn't handle the danger to the end like she wanted to.

If only she knew that the battle that had been ongoing until her death was just the preliminary one.

As it turns out, every paragon has a reverse scale, one that the heavens don't dare touch. Back then, they went after not one reverse scale but two, and because of that, the Paragon awakened in him, and the outcome was one who left the universe weary of two names to this very day.

The Asura and The Paragon.

Chapter 916: Reminiscing About the Past

"So basically, in my life as an Asura, I did nothing against the heavens, yet they came after me," Klaus asked the only question on his mind right when Queenie seemed to have calmed down a bit to answer.

"That is basically what happened. After our first meeting, you vanished for 20 years and returned as an Asura. Since then, you have just focused on doing what every Asura did: protecting the universe. However, they came after you anyway."

From what Queenie described, the heavens basically chose to hunt down Klaus in every incarnation for absolutely no reason.

Of course, he had lived as Fruity for thousands of years, but to this day, he just doesn't understand why the heavens hate him. Why do they want to destroy his life and take everything from him?

Klaus is already aware that when it comes to the rules, they don't hold much sway over him. Of course, while the rules don't apply to him, they also don't favour him the way the heavens favour some people.

These people are known as Heaven's Favourites.

They never favoured him and always tried to suppress him. However, the key root cause of this hatred is something he knew nothing about.

He is above the rules, but even if he were, that doesn't change the fact that the heavens hate him and will go to unethical lengths just to destroy him.

From what Queenie described him to be, he clearly was protecting the heavens by protecting everyone in the universe, yet they came after him.

And in a way, Klaus seems to think his past selves before his Asura self didn't reveal themselves to him like they did for Fruity.

The only reason he could ever be described as peaceful is if he had no idea the kind of person her was. This means the heavens knew that and they took advantage of that.

"This is concerning in a way. I naturally don't have any animosity against the heavens from the start. That much I can be sure of.

However, through their underhanded means, it seems I have officially become their enemy, and now, I understand something that might be the root cause of everything."

"And that is," Queenie asked. She most definitely would want to know more about why the heavens hate her man.

"They are jealous of me. I think the heavens are jealous of me to the point that seeing me happy makes their blood boil and soul pale.

But who can blame them? Just look at me. I am everyone's dream. When it comes to handsomeness, I am unparalleled. Strength: Nobody can compete with me. Awesomeness, I have enough to spare.

They are jealous of me, and well, I don't blame them. Though this time around, instead of waiting for them to mess up my life, I will make them regret the day they set their sight on me."

Queenie stared at Klaus for a few seconds, wondering just what to say to him.

"Neva was right, your shamelessness transcends space and time."

Klaus just laughed.

"Who is this Neva... I would like to know more about her. Is she one of my fans?"

"She is your second wife, and my sister, you playboy. I didn't even know when it happened."

One time, you were escorting her to an ancient battlefield so she could go get some ancient spirit to refine her weapon; the next I knew, you were fucking her without asking for my permission first."

"It's probably her fault. As you can see, this paragon body isn't one ladies can easily resist." Queenie wrapped her arm around Klaus's neck and landed a loving knock on his head.

Klaus just laughed, knowing moments like this were the main reason he came on this vacation. It's the small moments like that that will make all the difference in the end.

Queenie is loving their interaction, and Klaus is more than happy to see this moment blossom into something good.

Recalling how she died and those she lost in the process wasn't something that could be taken lightly. So Klaus was doing his best to make her feel loved.

"I miss her," Queenie said, looking at Klaus with a calm yet sad expression. Klaus leaned in and hugged her as if telling her he was there with her.

"Don't lose hope just yet. If you are here, I am sure she is out there somewhere."

"You think so?"

"I know so. I am too awesome not to have a backup plan for all I do. For now, let's wait till I get my memories back. I will get down to the root of everything."

Queenie nodded and fell into Klaus's arms.

"By the way, don't tell your sisters about your past life... at least not yet. You are only able to tell me this without any consequences because I am the paragon.

The moment you tell them of your past, the heavens will take it as an offense, and you already know how shameful they can be."

Queenie doesn't need to be told; she already knows what the heavens are capable of, so she wouldn't make that mistake, which he knew the heavens would use as an excuse just to take something or someone dear to her heart.

"Tell me more about your sister."

Klaus and Queenie spent more hours in each other's arms, with Queenie telling him all he wanted to know. By the time they were done, it was time for dinner—their last dinner before leaving for Ross City.

The dinner was as Klaus had expected: delicious, with a fun atmosphere that made everyone want more of it.

However, as it turned out, not everything lasts forever, so they had to leave and continue their vacation somewhere else.

Even Lucy and Anna chose not to spend the night with Klaus, planning to do so when they arrived in Ross City.

The next day, Klaus went to see Lady Miko and the two troublemakers.

"So you are living, huh?" Lady Miko said with a slight sigh.

"Yes. I have quite a lot of in-laws to visit, so unfortunately, while I would love to stay and enjoy your cooking, duty calls."

Klaus smiled, looking at the two sisters who, though they appeared nonchalant on the outside, were sad on the inside.

Lady Miko made it clear she was sad he was leaving. But she knew Klaus had to leave and go see his other in-laws. Keeping him to herself is just her way of being selfish.

Klaus smiled at their expression and made it a must to return here at least once before he got back out there.

"Of course, I am not going to leave without gifting you all something." Klaus produced three smaller ice cubes with a red tint on the inside.

"This is something that will make you all grow much stronger." Klaus turned to Lady Miko, "Though you hate violence, as a good son-in-law, I can't help but want you to have the means to protect yourself.

So take this, and who knows, we might just grow closer and more connected as a family."

Klaus handed one cube of his frozen blood to Lady Miko, Mio, and Miki. They received it with grateful smiles on their faces. Klaus was happy to see that.

Chapter 917: The Ross Great Family

Klaus was happy his in-laws accepted his blood without asking any questions.

Of course, Ryo Hiroshi had already told them about Klaus's blood, so they were aware of the pros and cons. Even so, now that they were receiving it, they couldn't help but wonder what would become of them after taking it.

However, remembering whose blood it was, they nodded and chose to take it. Klaus wouldn't give them something that would hurt them.

They trusted him, and Klaus also just wanted what was best for them, so seeing that they accepted his offer made him quite happy.

Now, he just needed to do the same for all his in-laws, and then he could finally relax knowing he had nothing to worry about.

Four hours later, Klaus and his ladies were in the air, heading to Ross City to visit Anna and Lucy's parents.

From there, they would visit Nadia's family, who also lived in Ross City, before going to Arcadian City to pay a visit to Lulu's family.

He had quite a few places to visit, but since that was all part of his vacation plan, he would do it all with a smile on his face.

About an hour after Klaus and his ladies left, another jet touched down in the Hiroshi family mansion.

However, instead of Klaus and his wives returning, this time, the jet was housing seven ladies and a male.

Of course, these seven ladies were Klaus's mother, Asha's four ant queens in their human form, Pickle Berry, Nirvana, and Fury.

They were on their own vacation, and while they had all the various vacation spots they could visit, they chose to come to their in-laws, suggesting that Klaus's mother was up to no good.

Naturally, she has four beauties with her, making sure she is protected from all forms of danger.

However, when they appeared, Aoi's family became even happier. It was as if they had been wanting to meet Klaus's mother and the others in his life who weren't his wife.

Klaus's mother's presence was a welcome one for the ladies. Of course, they planned to spend less than two days there because they had to continue their journey.

But coming there was a good move on Klaus's mother's side. At least Lady Miko and her two daughters would have some closure after Klaus left.

A few hours later, Klaus and his wives landed on the Ross family runway.

"Good to see you again, Lady Cynthia, Lord Ross," Klaus said, stepping down from the jet. His two in-laws and Henry, the butler, were already there waiting for them, so the moment Klaus stepped down, he greeted them.

"Good to see you too, Klaus. Hope you're well," Lord Ross said, making Klaus smile. Of course, being called Lord Ross made the father of Lucy and Anna raise his brow slightly.

Naturally, Klaus was calling him that thanks to his past life. He knew the best way to be polite was to add "Lord" to the father-in-law's name and "Lady" to the mother-in-law.

Unless, of course, they were immortals, sword experts, or had some unique titles they preferred to be called by.

Even so, Klaus saw it as best and more grounded to refer to his in-laws this way. He may be a brat, but he has his own manners.

"Glad to see you are still alive, Henry. Kofi told me about your adventures." Klaus shook the butler's hand as he flashed him a smile.

Hans also smiled, shaking his hand. "Good to see you too, young master Klaus."

'I guess butlers are just that weird.' Being called young master made Klaus smile inwardly. He had bitch-slapped quite a lot of young masters in his past life as Fruity.

They were some of the most arrogant bastards out there with no real strength, so being referred to as one made him feel weird.

Even Kofi was the same; he started calling Klaus' young master,' showing that Henry had infected Kofi with his butler's lifestyle.

Soon, they were in the main mansion of the Ross family, having drinks.

"Klaus, how is your mother?" Cynthia Ross asked when they finally settled down.

"She is fine. I am sure by now she is doing something she shouldn't be doing." Klaus smiled.

He already knew his mother had let him go on the vacation rather easily. In the past, she would have thrown a tantrum, but this time around, she just let him go.

This could only mean one thing: she had her own plans, and she couldn't get rid of Klaus any faster. Even when Klaus offered her his blood, she just smiled and said she would take it after the vacation.

This only added to the fact that she indeed had something going on.

Lady Cynthia just shook her head and smiled.

She was already aware of the kind of woman Klaus's mother was, so it wasn't a surprise to hear Klaus talk about how mischievous she could be.

Lady Cynthia could only hope whatever Klaus's mom had up her sleeve didn't reach her. She wouldn't be able to endure another hair makeover.

The next few minutes were spent catching up on some events that happened while they were away. When everything was done, Lord Ross pulled Klaus aside to have a talk with him.

The ladies were also taken to their accommodations.

Unfortunately, they would only spend two days in Ross City. Even so, they planned on having a good time.

A few hours later, the three sons of the Ross family arrived. Anna and Lucy weren't the only children in the Ross family. They had brothers much older than they were.

However, while the two sisters took their warrior life much more seriously, the three brothers were more about running their family business.

Of course, they weren't weak, for they had responsibilities to protect the west, south, and north of Ross City.

So they had some fight in them; however, their sisters were much more impressive than they were.

Even so, Klaus wanted to meet them, and since they resided in Ross City, it took them less than an hour to arrive at the eastern part of the city, where a dinner was being held that evening.

Klaus came to the dinner happy, for he heard something from Lord Ross after their talk that lifted his mood.

It turned out that Ohema and the Ross family had come together to take care of the slum region in Ross City.

It was Ohema's way of rebuilding the place where Klaus grew up into a nicer and safer place for others like Klaus to have a good life.

But aside from that, the person who caused Klaus and his mother to lose their money and house after Klaus's father went missing was caught and sentenced to 50 years in prison.

Of course, the prison wouldn't see him rotting away in some cell. No, this prison sentence would have him doing hard labor for 50 years.

If he managed to survive the 50 years, he would be a free man and could even regain his license to continue being a banker.

It's unclear if anybody would want to hire him.

In fact, if they learned that he had defrauded Klaus and his mother and even caused them to lose their house, he was destined to become homeless.

Klaus was okay with the punishment.

Around 5 p.m., dinner was ready, and the entire Ross family, Klaus, and his wives were seated to have the dinner that would be their first one in a while.

Chapter 918: Dinner With The Ross Great Family

The dinner was as grand as it could be, fitting for a great family.

Everyone, especially Klaus, made sure the food served to him wasn't wasted. The Ross family made sure he was welcomed, just as the Hiroshi family had.

During the dinner, Klaus got to know more about Lucy and Anna's brothers.

The oldest is called Max.

He handles affairs in the northern region of Ross City. He holds the most essential job for the northern part of the city, which is closer to Sunlight Forest, where Klaus first went on his hunt after awakening his class.

Max's job is to ensure that monster tides are handled and that occasional rescue missions are carried out effectively. He also liaises with the army to handle some important missions relating to the Ross family.

He is a Transcendent currently sitting at the 6th level. Klaus's quick scan revealed that he wasn't as strong as someone of his cultivation level should be.

However, he has an archer class, so Klaus knew that after taking his blood and imparting a few skills and techniques, he would become much more powerful, enabling him to protect himself and his family in the future.

The second brother is called Luke, the caretaker of the southern region. He is the most handsome among them and perhaps the most spoiled of all the kids.

However, Klaus could tell that while he looked more cheerful and perhaps more easygoing, he was the most dangerous among the siblings, including Lucy and Anna.

Of course, as a level 1 Transcendent, he stood no chance against either of his two sisters.

However, the aura around him was one Klaus felt on Lady Cynthia, and considering Luke is also an assassin, it wasn't hard to know that mother and son had been sneaking away at night to handle their business.

Klaus actually found interest in Luke and planned to turn him into a dangerous dagger that would play a major role in his future plans.

The last brother is called Nas. He is more like a scholar, and judging by his class, Klaus knew it would be hard for him to become a warrior.

However, that is also the reason Klaus knew he had found the perfect specimen to try something that Fruity had discovered many years ago.

Back during the Renegade Era, Fruity met a demon who, instead of fighting with his sword or any other weapon—even spells—only played chess.

In a way, the chessboard was the battlefield to him, and the chess pieces were the weapons he wielded. He fought with that demon, but it ended in a draw.

Klaus didn't know how any of it was possible, but he knew for sure it had something to do with discipline, something only scholars have.

Klaus had seen many demons, but it was his first time meeting a disciple demon. And from the way that demon behaved, Klaus knew he could never pull it off despite being a monk back then.

Now looking at Nas, Klaus could, in a way, see the demon he eventually became friends with, even saving him once when Fruity was on the run from the Celestial Alliance.

'The last time I saw Senka, he was on his way to the Tormented World to have his tribulation and become a True Immortal. Then later, he planned to enter an eternal sleep for 100,000 years.

If he succeeds in becoming a True Immortal and finally stirs from his sleep, I am sure he will go to the Forbidden Universe to retrieve the Forbidden Chessboard.

He was obsessed with that when I helped him retrieve the map. So I am sure he will go there...

This means he will leave his own Chessboard in the Tormented World,' Klaus said inwardly, taking a sip of his fruit juice and setting the cup down.

'I guess after the awakening, I will look for a way to visit the Tormented World and retrieve the chessboard for Nas and see if I can also get some much-needed understanding from it.

But until then, I will create one for him using the Paragon forge based on my understanding of how Senka cultivated his chessboard.'

So far, Klaus wasn't disappointed in the three brothers of the Ross family.

They all had something to give, and for that, he knew they would keep Anna and Lucy's family safe, giving the two sisters the chance to grow in peace.

'Just as Lord Ross will one day become a pivotal figure in handling the politics of Earth after the awakening, when discovered by the rest of the universe, Max will also stand by him and do the same.

As for Luke, he and his mother will be my secret weapons disguised as normal people. Then there is Nas, who, if things work out, will become the great defender of Earth while I and the Paragon Force are away.

Senka was one of the most dangerous opponents I faced, and if I can make Nas even half of what Senka was, then I won't have to worry too much about Earth in my absence.'

Klaus spent the rest of the dinner making sure he got a good read on everyone. Then, after dinner, he got down to business.

"Now that we are done with dinner, why don't we get down to the main reason I am here? Of course, one reason is to make you all aware I have taken the two flowers as my wives," Klaus smiled.

"Not that it wasn't obvious, but my uncle monk told me I should do this since it is customary, and since I'm one who likes to do things right, here I am.

However, while that is important, ensuring my in-laws are safe from harm is my utmost priority.

I am here to give you something that, from today on, will empower you to face any danger without feeling weak.

However, there is a catch to this method I have in mind. It comes with a cost. As for the catch, I will leave Lucy and Anna to handle that discussion.

Tomorrow morning, I will visit Nadia's family. You can use that time to consider my offer, and if you accept, I will be delighted to provide you with this life-changing treasure."

The Ross family nodded to Klaus's words.

Looking at Lucy and Anna, they knew this would indeed require some family time to discuss and, if possible, consider the pros and cons.

Klaus also wanted to think of what else to give them after his blood, since he knew that coming back to Ross City after this vacation would be very hard.

"We will give you an answer when you return from Nadia's family tomorrow," Lord Ross said, and Klaus nodded in agreement.

A few minutes later, Klaus and his wives retired to the mansion provided to them. Everyone had their own room, but Klaus knew he wouldn't be spending the night alone.

The ladies had already created a roster for the vacation. So far, Lulu, Aoi, Lunara, Queenie, and Ohema had already had their freaky time.

Now, it was Lucy and her sister Anna's turn to handle their man, and so a few minutes after entering his room, the two beauties appeared, rocking the lingerie they bought back in Hiroshi City.

Chapter 919: Sisters Forever [18+]

Klaus's happiness bloomed when he saw the two sisters enter the room.

They were each dressed to impress, and while Klaus was okay with anything they wore, provided he was the man they showed it to, seeing them in a pair of lingerie was more than he wanted.

He walked toward them in just his shorts, his paragon rod bulging, threatening to rip out his pants, wrapped his hands around their waists, and gently pulled them in for a kiss.

"You two came earlier than expected," Klaus said. It was already 7 p.m., which was usually the time he spent talking to the senior, looking for ways to further improve his strength.

However, it seemed that the two sisters didn't want to waste any more time, so they came for what they wanted.

"We want to make sure this night is one we will both remember, and what better way to do it than to start it early and end late?"

Lucy smiled. She would love to have Klaus all to herself, but with her sister beside her, she felt complete. It was like having Anna beside her was something she needed.

Anna felt the same way, too.

Klaus smiled, hearing Lucy's words.

"I can do that. I will make sure today is one we will remember forever." Klaus moved his hand down their butts and started kneading them.

"MmmhhH."

"AaahhH."

Moaning sounds started filling the room.

Klaus decided to take his time with them. He knew them better than they knew themselves, so with the memory he had of them, he wanted to use it to make them wish they had as much stamina as they did in the past.

They were monsters in the past, but now, they are just a bunch of harmless women he can handle without much worry.

After kneading their butts for a few minutes, Klaus slipped his hand into the pants, adding some warmth to his palm as he started working yet again on their butts.

This time, however, their moans were much louder.

"MMMmmhHH."

"AAaahHHHH."

This brought a smile to Klaus's face.

When Fruity reunited with the two sisters back in Klaus's 4th incarnation, the first thing they did was strip him and make him wish he had more stamina. Of course, back then, Klaus was merely at the Chaos stage while the two sisters had already reached the Life stage.

He also didn't have nine cores back then.

So they were stronger in bed than he was. They defeated him on their first night together, but by the second night, something happened that, to this day, Klaus still has in the back of his mind.

Anna and Lucy's bodies began to shake when Klaus added warmth to his palm. The feeling of lust appeared in their eyes as Klaus massaged their asses.

"MmmhH."

"AaHhH."

Adding heat to the ice in their body was something he never knew could make them feel honey.

The lust surging through their eyes was more than enough for Klaus to know they were cooked.

'I didn't only recall my fighting skills, I also remember my sex skills, and this is just the start.' A lustful smile appeared in his eyes as he continued to massage their butts.

"AAAAAaaaahHHHHH."

The two sisters moaned and climaxed, their bodies shuddering in Klaus's embrace. A smile appeared on his face as he guided them to the bed, giving them the push to climax to the max.

After two good minutes, they were done, panting and breathing heavily.

"What...ha...what...was...that?" Lucy asked, catching her breath in a shallow gasp. Her entire body was aroused, something she was feeling for the first time.

"Let's just say I applied something I learned from our past lives. What do you think? Do you like it?"

Right now, a gentle touch from Klaus would cause their bodies to respond in ways they never knew possible.

They aren't at the level where they can withstand their own pleasure. The current two sisters are drunk on pleasure, and that alone was what Klaus was aiming for.

To make the moment memorable, Klaus had to cheat by using a skill from his past.

Lucy looked at Anna, and the two blushed.

"Isn't this like cheating? You are using our past experience to overwhelm us in bed," Anna said, but her blushing only deepened.

"I am a competitive person, my beautiful Anna. Though you don't know it yet, soon, you two will give me a run for my money when you recall your past, so while I am ahead in the past memory department, I have to take the win."

"You make it sound like we are some sort of sex freaks."

"But you are. The ice sex sisters. That was how some mutual friends of ours used to call you two," Klaus burst out laughing, feeling his body gain some form of sexual desire to make the two sisters pass out for the next 12 hours.

Klaus moved, and soon the two sisters were naked. His head went for Lucy's pussy, and soon his tongue was exploring her nether cave.

Anna, on the other hand, was moaning as Klaus fingered her. His slender fingers were rubbing against her clit, making sure the pleasure filled her body.

Ten minutes later, the two sisters climaxed again, and Klaus switched, now eating Anna's pussy and rubbing Lucy's clit.

After switching two more times, he spread Lucy's legs and brought her closer to the bed before entering her nether cave.

"MmmhhH."

The moment his dick entered her pussy, Klaus felt her body lighten up, and a coldness wrapped around his dick.

"I miss this feeling." Feeling the coldness around his dick sent him back to his 4th incarnation.

Awakening their bloodlines came with some added perks, and one of them was the coldness he would have to warm through his thrusts.

So he started thrusting, and soon enough, Lucy's cry of pleasure filled the room, echoing through the walls of the mansion.

Klaus wasn't holding back, so even the noise-canceling features of the room couldn't hold back her pleasure cries.

Anna watched her sister and Klaus go at it for an hour before Klaus came, filling Lucy with his star juice that grew stronger after every sex.

So far, Klaus was getting closer to forming his 8th core, so his star juice had become much more potent.

After releasing everything into Lucy, he pulled out his soaked and creamy dick. "Use the energy to nurture your soul egg." Lucy nodded and sat in a lotus posture as Anna came and started sucking and rubbing Klaus's dick.

It was too long for her mouth alone, so she was using both hands to handle the thickness.

After ten minutes of cleaning it dry and making sure it was ready to enter her body, Anna went into doggy position, and Klaus entered her from the back like she wanted.

Just like her sister, that coldness again wrapped around his dick, making Klaus smile as he started thrusting.

Some things are never old when it comes to Klaus. He had made sure that at the end of it all, he had what the heavens tried and, to some degree, took from him.

He had it all back now, and for that, he would continue to be happy and do all he could to ensure that this time around, his dreams-the reason he had started all this-would see a prosperous end.

"MmhH."

"AahhH."

Anna was moaning as Klaus kept thrusting his dick into her nether cave.

Chapter 920: Resolve

Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha.

Lucy and her sister Anna were panting, catching their breath as Klaus stood just at the edge of the bed, looking at the tired, sweaty, and oiled bodies.

It was 7 a.m. the next day, and while everyone was already up—some swimming, some chatting among themselves—Lucy and her sister were panting from all six rounds they each received from the Paragon.

Klaus made sure he kept his promise of making today a memorable one, so the sex was just as he had promised, and the two ladies could see and feel that.

"How are you still standing?" Anna asked, looking at the naked Paragon still standing hard, ready to go another 15 rounds. She just doesn't understand how Klaus could still remain standing after going six rounds each with them.

"I am what you call the perfect man. I can't in good conscience tire while my wives are still craving me," Klaus shamelessly smiled, causing Lucy and her sister to blush.

They feel happy hearing his words.

"You did well, Husband."

Klaus laughed before taking both of them into his arms and bathing them. Afterward, he changed the sheet on the bed, which was soaked from all the climaxing, and laid a new one.

Klaus let them rest on the bed, and then he entered the bathroom to bathe himself. His body was all sweaty and sticky from all the love juice his two wives showered him with.

While away, Lucy turned and looked at her sister.

"Should we tell him about the dreams?" Anna asked, looking at her sister.

"I think so. I mean, before the sex, he had something that, now thinking about it, I am not sure those dreams were random. I mean, the man in our dream is him.

Although he is much younger than him, they are the same. Even Klaus confirmed that. So I think we should tell him.

"I guess you are right. If it wasn't him, I would have felt guilty, but the feeling I got was one of love, unlike the one I felt for him before."

"Me too."

While Klaus was not yet aware of the dreams these two sisters were talking about, he knew they would soon, after awakening their bloodlines, start regaining their memories through some form of dreams.

Unlike how Klaus gets his memories from his past incarnations, the ladies get theirs through dreams. Queenie has started getting hers, and now it seems the ice sisters are also regaining their memories.

However, while they would love to share their memories, they remained skeptical about whether they were true or false.

So they held back, but now, it seems they have received the confirmation they needed. They now know their memories are true and perfect.

It may originate from dreams, but they can sense now that they are, in fact, recalling their past memories.

Lucy extended his hand, held Anna's, and smiled. "This means we were sisters back then and sisters now too. This is the best."

"I know, right? I feel like we are meant to be together forever." Anna smiled, and Lucy smiled too. The sisters' love was shining even brighter now. They were all feeling the long love they once held for each other, which was now strengthening them.

They've been through thick and thin together.

Of course, some of their memories are the same, but others are different as well.

Anna looked at her sister and smiled, recalling a moment in her dream when they were being chased by a group of people aiming to enslave them and use them to open the Ice World and go after Klaus's uncles as a way to flush the paragon out.

Back then, they were strong, but the odds chasing after them were ones they couldn't handle, so they had to flee.

However, while they were running, they knew that if they didn't find a way to slow down those chasing them, escaping would be difficult.

They had to make a decision.

In other words, one of them would have to sacrifice herself to let the other escape successfully, just like how Klaus's mom in his fourth incarnation did for him.

Anna could remember how her sister chose to sacrifice herself so she could escape. Just looking at her sister stirred feelings that had been buried deep in her heart.

'I will make sure you don't see the need to even think of sacrificing yourself for me, big sister,' Anna promised herself.

Meanwhile, Lucy was also having similar thoughts, but with a twist.

'You stood by me when you could have left me several times. I know you always wanted me to feel like I was the strong one, just because I'm the oldest. But to me, you being the strongest is what I wanted.

At least when it comes to it, you will have a chance at staying alive.

All those subtle things you gave me, trying not to hurt my feelings. Always limiting yourself so I can feel like the oldest, the strongest... I know and have seen them all.

You shouldn't have done all that, but because you did, I gained the confidence to keep going, and for that, I will forever be grateful.

However, since you trust me and want me to feel like the strongest, I will strive to be the strongest this time, so you won't have to worry about me and can focus on your own well-being.

I will become the big sister you wanted."

With smiles on their faces and resolve in their hearts, they closed their eyes and drifted to sleep. A few minutes later, Klaus walked out of the room and stood at the edge of the bed, looking at the two ladies sleeping naked on the bed.

On Lucy's forehead, a leaf tattoo coated in ice appeared, pulsing with a mix of green and blue ice energy. On Anna's forehead, an icicle tattoo wrapped with vines appeared, pulsing with both blue and green energy.

"The power of reincarnation. The moment when two people who have reincarnated become one and a whole.

In a way, they now realize what they want for each other and themselves, and for that, their destinies have been linked.

From now onwards, they have become one."

Klaus smiled, knowing that soon his worries would be over, especially when it came to the two sisters who protected him and made him feel sane during his struggles.

"Yuying, you better get here fast enough... your two sworn sisters are getting ahead of you in the destiny department."

Klaus drew two runes in the air and sent them into their bodies.

"From now onwards, you two will become one and will walk as one in spirit, mind, and soul." Klaus changed into a new set of clothes and went out to have breakfast with the Ross family.

"Where are Anna and Lucy?" Lady Cynthia asked when she saw Klaus enter the dining hall.

"They overworked themselves all night, so they are sleeping." Everyone present smiled, knowing the subtle meaning behind Klaus's words.

Klaus's wives were then resting, but Daven Ross and his three sons had yet to arrive.

This gave Klaus the chance to become shameless for a moment. After all, he and his mother-in-law had that dynamic going on. They had spent some close-up time together back when he was hunting down the Order.

Lady Cynthia smiled, knowing she had a lot to talk to her daughter about when they woke up. Soon, Lord Ross, Max, Luke, and Nas arrived.

The breakfast was brief. After they were done, Klaus left with his wives to go see Nadia's family.