

## Paragon 921

### Chapter 921: Nadia's Family

"Nadia, you never told me your mother is an angel," Klaus said, holding the hand of a blonde beauty who, without even thinking, you would know was Nadia's mother.

They looked the same, except that her mother had long blonde hair, and Nadia had short purple hair. Even so, looking at the woman smiling at Klaus, it was plain as day that there was no need for a DNA test.

"Klaus, stop flirting with my mother," Nadia said with a pout.

"Don't mind her, I spoiled her too much when she was young," Lady Danika said, happy her daughter had finally brought a man home.

She had pestered her many times to get a man, but Nadia was all about her work back then.

However, now, it seemed she was ready to settle, and the man she brought home was none other than Klaus Hanson, the man every mother wants around their daughter.

So as a proud mother, of course, she was happy.

As a single mother, she was happy to see her daughter happy and having a loving husband. Of course, watching the many ladies who came with her daughter, she couldn't help but wonder how deep Klaus's appetite truly was.

However, that thought was washed away when she saw how they were all happy and interacting with one another.

They settled down in a garden where the ladies immediately started pestering Nadia about why she never told them anything about her family.

They didn't even know her mother lived in Ross City back then, when they were staying with Klaus and his Mother.

Meanwhile, Klaus was having some alone time with Lady Danika, the mother of his Puppeteer wife.

"It's good to finally meet you, mother-in-law. I know I should have come much earlier, but due to various reasons, I didn't have the time to come.

I now have time to come visit you and let you know I am the man in your daughter's life," Klaus said with his charming smile.

Saying no to him would be hard whenever he smiled. His smile is contagious.

"Don't worry about it, Klaus. Nadia had already told me about you, and knowing your busy schedule, I wasn't even looking forward to seeing you anytime soon."

"Well, I am here now, and I will be spending the next couple of hours here, so be ready to handle my troubles."

Lady Danika laughed and turned to look at her daughter, who was laughing with her sisters.

'She looked happy. I suppose this is best for her, considering everything that has happened.' A sigh escaped her lips, one that Klaus saw but was unsure of how to respond.

Asking would make him appear nosy, and ignoring it would also make him feel bad. Knowing something was wrong with his mother-in-law but choosing to ignore it, in his opinion, would be a mistake.

He had to do something.

"Is everything all right, Lady Danika? You looked distant for a second there." Klaus chose to ask and appear nosy rather than ignore it and remain in the dark.

Of course, there is the situation where he could read her mind and know what was going through her thoughts, but that would be wrong on many accounts, so Klaus chose to be nosy instead.

Lady Danika sighed, took Klaus's hand, stood up, and started leading him away.

Nadia watched them leave, a sigh escaping her lips. She knew what was about to happen. While she could stop it, she also knew it would happen sooner rather than later, so it might as well happen now.

Soon, Klaus and Lady Danika were seated in a lush hall decorated with the finest leather.

"How is Nadia? Is she okay? Is she happy?" she asked the moment they sat down.

"As far as I can tell, yes, she is fine and happy."

"I see. That is good, then. At least she managed to move on and find happiness." A smile appeared on her lips.

"What's wrong, Lady Danika?" Klaus asked again, this time wanting to know what was going on.

"Do you know all Nadia wanted to do when she was young was to grow up faster and become a warrior?"

Her dream was to become a warrior like her father, and for years, she worked toward achieving it.

Becoming a warrior and one day becoming a war goddess was all she wanted.

However, all this dream was shattered when she awakened her class. She was so broken back then. Of course, she soon started trying all she could to overcome her limitations, but what completely broke her was when her father left.

He was her inspiration. However, when he left, she nearly gave up. Had it not been for her friend Lucy, she would have given up.

I only saw a genuine smile on her face when she signed you as her model back then. However, now, seeing her happy and surrounded by friends, I have to thank you,” Lady Danika dropped to her knees, emotions flickering in her eyes.

“Don’t kneel to me, mother-in-law.” Klaus was quick to lift her up.

As a mother, all she ever wanted was for her daughter to be happy, especially one who had almost given up on life. So seeing Nadia happy was all she could have asked for.

“Nadia is now happy, and it was all thanks to you making sure she grew up hanging on to life when her whole world came shattering. You shouldn’t thank me for anything.

I merely came for the finished product.”

Klaus smiled, knowing this visit would last much longer than he expected. He couldn’t, in good conscience, leave without ensuring the mother and daughter received some form of closure.

The mother is happy for her daughter, but has she gotten over the fact that her daughter nearly took her own life? As for Nadia, has she come to the conclusion that her own actions have affected the one closest to her?

They all have regrets they need to come to terms with.

Klaus wanted to fix that because he knew what small things like this could do to someone in the long run. Regrets are something that can cut her growth short if she doesn’t handle them well.

‘She has a serious problem that can impede her growth if I don’t help her now. Why didn’t she tell me anything?’ Klaus’s mind was suddenly occupied with thoughts he never expected he would be thinking now.

‘Does it mean I don’t really know anything about my own wives?’ Klaus realized his limitation, and that alone told him what he had to know and what had to be done.

“Mother-in-law, can you tell me about Nadia from when she was young? I want all the embarrassing stories she would kill to hide. And if there are pictures and videos, I want them all.”

Lady Danika smiled, already looking forward to talking about the past and sharing some moments she would never forget with Klaus.

The adorable Klaus was more than happy to learn all there was to know about his wife from her mother. If all ended well, he would gain a good understanding of his wife and, in a way, know how best to help her when the time came.

Thus, Klaus started spending the morning with his mother-in-law.

Chapter 922: Mission Report

Before leaving for the vacation, Klaus gave his team a mission to clear all 34 Tier 9 Forbidden Zones, all 6 remaining Badlands, and the various places where some of the most dangerous monsters and beasts are hidden.

Not all of the Tier 10 and 11 monsters and beasts live in forbidden zones; some live on the outside,

However, thanks to Abyss, they managed to locate them, so they were added to the list of threats they would be handling.

Of course, with someone like Skar, Nyxthar, and Veylor leading the mission, their speed was rather quick. It had already been six days into their mission, but they had cleared 8 Tier 9 Forbidden Zones.

The Tier Nine Forbidden Zones they cleared weren't for the faint of heart. They were some of the most dangerous zones they've ever fought in. However, the team wasn't weak either.

Additionally, the reason they were so dangerous was that Klaus instructed them to capture the Tier 9, 10, and 11 monsters and beasts alive.

Skar can tell which ones will resonate with Klaus's blood well. Those ones were the only ones knocked out. They are potential powerhouses that Earth can rely on.

With Klaus being a transcendent, his Star Monarch bloodline became much stronger, so he knew even Tier 9 beasts had the chance of becoming Tier 11 if their innate talent was a little stronger.

So, after clearing 8 Tier Nine Forbidden Zones, they managed to gather 210 Tier 9s, 70 Tier 10s, 20 Tier 11s, and even a newly ascended Tier 12.

As it turns out, Abyss's data wasn't precise. Of course, he made them aware that his data was only 80% accurate.

The 20% refers to those who still managed to evade surveillance.

But even so, they managed to clear all forbidden zones in the Northern Union, and since the Badlands had already been handled, they were about to head to the Southern Union.

Currently, in Zyran City, the team is having dinner at one of the city's largest restaurants. Of course, Zyran City is the food hub, so they managed to take over an entire restaurant, given their high numbers.

All of Klaus's friends and their girlfriends, the Overlords, the Grand Elders, the Doom Guards, excluding Eren, the Beast Arm, the Ant Legion led by Ling and Zing, Tess, and Sura, were on the mission.

Of course, with so many powerful figures appearing all of a sudden in the city, they were bound to create a scene, so naturally, the media were already gathering around.

Meanwhile, inside the restaurant, Danny was making Klaus proud, for the food was being devoured by him the way Klaus would.

"I can't believe you managed to eat 40 plates in less than 20 minutes, Danny. Where is the food going?" Kilian asked, watching as his friend devoured one plate after another.

Danny didn't mind him; instead, he was more focused on the food.

He needed it for that is where he gains his stamina from. As a giant, food is something he cannot have enough of.

After a while, when the hunger subsided, he raised his head and looked at everyone. "No need to look at me like that. I know I am handsome; you don't have to tell me with your eyes."

Of course, Klaus rubbed off on him. His shamelessness mirrors Klaus's. But he is indeed handsome to the point that one of the waiters was already eyeing him.

Naturally, the harmless Yasmin sat close to her man, making sure no vixen set their sight on her. It was safe to say she was failing, for among the ladies, she was the most harmless.

Lucy can heal, but she can also kill, giving her that natural warrior aura. But Yasmin isn't like that. She is innocent and only took her life when her friends managed to subdue the beast.

Essentially, her nature is pure and innocent to the point that even after taking Klaus's blood, her improvement ultimately contributed to her healing side.

She didn't get a class that would allow her to kill. So her intimidating presence was just too inviting to the point that she could tell she was merely inviting more eyes to her man.

She knew she wouldn't be the only lady in Danny's life, just like how Mark already had the Zhou twins. But she wasn't about to make just any lady get close to him.

'I might as well get used to it now. Klaus already has over 20 ladies in his life, and they all get along. If I get selfish, one day when it comes to it, I will regret it.

But I won't allow this vixen to get near him. She is not worthy. Danny deserves someone who can do what I can't.'

With that mindset locked in, she began protecting her man as if her life depended on it.

“So, Veylor, are you like millions of years old? I mean, the way you describe it, you were from way back. How does it work anyway?” Overlord Dharma asked, sitting across from Veylor and Nyxthar.

Through the missions, they bonded with the team, and it was then that they revealed they had come from a very long time ago.

Of course, they said nothing about serving Klaus in that life, but they claimed they were asleep, and it was Klaus who had awakened them; that was why they became his subordinates.

Even so, Dharma still wanted to know more about how any of it works.

“You can say we are millions of years old. However, eternal sleep is like pausing your age and entering a sleep that can last for billions of years, provided your cultivation base is high enough to sustain you.

The first 100,000 years utilize the energy within your body, and then, from there, your cultivation base will begin to be devoured.

I was just a step away from becoming a demigod back then, but I woke up as a Peak Ascendant. Calculating and adding other factors, I have been asleep for roughly 35 million years.”

“Wow, that’s a long time to be sleeping,” Grand Elder Ylthia said, eyeing the handsome Nyxthar, who was clueless about what the woman was doing.

“To me, it was a quick nap. From the moment I entered sleep, nothing else happening around me mattered.”

“And how old were you before entering the eternal sleep?” Scarlet asked.

“670,900 years. That was how long it took me to become a Lord Immortal and start cultivating my divinity.”

“Wow. I can’t believe one can be that old and still look handsome,” Grand Elder Nyselle said, giving Veylor a smile that the Archer, unlike Nyxthar, knew what it meant.

Of course, as someone who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years and had broken quite a few hearts, he knew where this was going.

“Don’t worry, soon you will all be going into seclusion for thousands of years, just to learn a skill. Trust me, soon, the passing of time will be but a blink of an eye for you.”

“So, how old can one get before they die?” Daniel asked.

“Death by age becomes irrelevant after you become a True Immortal. After you get to that level, the only thing you should be concerned about is someone stronger than you coming for your head.

Even so, if your body is destroyed and your soul survives, you can reform a new body using treasures.”

Everyone became quiet, already anticipating when they would reach that stage. It is far in the future, but they know they will one day get there.

After dinner, they spent a few hours in Zyran City before leaving. Their next destination was the Southern Union, where more danger awaited them.

Chapter 923: The Five Uncles Vs The Crocodile King (1)

From the report Abyss has on the dangers hidden on Earth, he managed to pinpoint the locations of seven Chaos Stage (Tier 12) beings on Earth.

So far, the most dangerous on Earth is at Tier 12, so this means Abyss was able to pinpoint 7 of such monstrous beings.

The report, though only 80% complete, managed to gather the essential information the team needed to handle their missions well.

One of the Chaos Stage beings is the Crocodile King, living in the Stagnated Swamp.

The Stagnated Swamp used to be one of the Tier 9 Forbidden Zones 33 years ago. However, all of a sudden, the beasts living there evacuated, and the danger there was handled.

But while the humans were supposed to reclaim one of the lands and use it to further develop the earth, they didn't dare go there, as the place was filled with poison caused by a battle that had occurred a few years into the apocalypse.

Humans used one of the forbidden nuclear weapons, and ever since then, the air there has been poisoned and is bad for humans to breathe.

Of course, warriors can survive there, but staying for too long would be dangerous.

However, with a Tier 12 being present there, Klaus recognized the need to address it and handle the danger it posed.

However, since he was going on vacation, he left it to his team to handle.

Klaus's five uncles took on that mission, and for the past few days, they had been preparing all the tools they needed to handle the danger at the place they were going.

Their target is the Crocodile King, whom Abyss had estimated to have already reached level 3. This means that, judging by its level, it has already surpassed the danger level of the Savage King.

Abyss couldn't get a clear image of the Crocodile King, but the crude one he managed to capture showed a 3-meter-tall human with a pair of horns and a large tail.

The image looks terrifying, and while the five uncles are not normal either, they finally understood their mission is a risky one.

The location wouldn't be favorable to them, and knowing the Crocodile King grew up there, it was only safe to assume he had some form of mutation that allowed him to live there all these years.

"Something keeps telling me this is a bad idea," Uncle Jojo, the gauntlet user, said, holding a tablet showing the location of the Crocodile King and some details of how dangerous the place is.

Uncle Mark smirked, looking out of the window of the jet, "Tell that something to relax. It's just a Tier 12 beast. How strong could it be?"

"Mark is right. How powerful can a Tier 12 beast be? We are no weaklings, Jojo, so tell that something within you to take a chill pill," Uncle Xian, the axe user, added with a mocking touch.

"You two should be making fun of me. When the time comes, don't run crying with your tail tucked between your legs."

The four uncles laughed, hearing Jojo, the paranoid one, worry. Of course, Uncle Jojo wasn't about to abandon the mission.

He isn't a coward, but judging by the look on his face, he seems to be the only sane one among the uncles.

They are all hungry for combat, ignoring the obvious danger right before them. Their target is probably at the Level 3 Chaos Stage and possesses an Innate Domain.

This means, combat advantage-wise, he had already trumped them, and Uncle Jojo could see that. But the rest were just waiting for the battle to begin.

"Relax, Jojo. If Madhunter were here, he would say something along the lines of, 'Though the target is stronger than us, it doesn't mean when it comes to killing it, we can't,'" Uncle Ziggy said.

"Yeah. We both know Madhunter is abnormal, just like his son. But even so, we are not here to kill this bastard; we are here to subdue it and give it to Klaus to grow his beast army.

That is even more dangerous than going for the kill. So you four better take this seriously, else I will be the only one going back home after today.”

The uncles laughed.

Uncle Jojo shook his head ‘They might just die today, and it will be their loss.’

Uncle Jojo leaned back in his seat and waited as they slowly got to the location.

A few hours later, they came within 5 miles of the Stagnated Swamp, and so they jumped out of the jet, no parachute needed.

They would approach the location quietly and, if possible, launch a surprise attack on the Crocodile King. So they landed 5 miles from the location. However, the moment they landed, all five of them sensed something.

“We’ve been discovered,” Uncle Ziggy said, pulling out his twin revolvers. The rest of the uncles all took out their weapons, sensing they had landed within the Innate Domain of the Crocodile King.

What was even worse, the moment they landed inside the Innate Domain of the Crocodile King, they sensed a powerful gaze locking onto their bodies from three different directions.

“Okay, Jojo was right. Something is telling me now that this is a bad idea,” Uncle James said, spinning his flame boomerang as he studied the area.

“Humans, what are you doing in my domain?” Suddenly, a chilling voice came from within the zone, creating a powerful shockwave that washed over everyone.

Uncle Jojo checked his warrior tracking device and saw the true level of the beast they would be facing.

‘That is Level 4. Abyss was wrong again.’

The chilled air slowly dissipated, causing the thick atmosphere to thin out, giving the five uncles a moment to catch their breath.

Uncle Ziggy, whose sight was more powerful than his friends', looked east, and that was when his gaze landed on the colossal giant demi-beast standing 7 miles from them.

It was approximately 3 meters tall, with a muscular body coated in thick, crocodile-like scales. Its arms were thick and long, ending in piercing, metallic claws.

It had a large, long tail ending with a piercing, razor-sharp tip. Looking at its head, Uncle Ziggy could spot three eyes, one opening on its forehead.

'That looks terrifying.' Uncle Ziggy channeled energy into his guns before replying to the Crocodile King.

"Here's the thing, ugly beast. Our young master is assembling a team of monsters and beasts for this upcoming event. He has already gotten a few dangerous ones but wants to add more.

Luckily for you, he has chosen you to join his team, so he sent us here to capture you.

Well, he knew capturing you would be hard, so he wants us to beat some sense into you, and hopefully, you will gain some sense and join his cause.

So, what do you think? Are you willing to surrender, or should we do it the hard way?" The moment Uncle Ziggy ended his reply, the Crocodile King's third eye turned green.

"Mark, you go first."

Uncle Ziggy wasn't even done with his command when a powerful beam came from the third eye. Uncle Mark was quick and jumped forward, blocking with his shield.

However, instead of blocking the attack completely, he was sent flying by the beam.

“And so it began.” The four uncles charged forward, weapons drawn.

Chapter 924: The Five Uncles Vs The Crocodile King (2)

BOOM.

Uncle Xian’s axe landed on the ground, creating a powerful shockwave.

He was aiming for the Crocodile King’s arm, but he missed—or rather, the Crocodile King was able to dodge much quicker, causing his powerful attack to miss.

But that was Uncle Xian’s mistake; the moment the attack missed, he was countered, and it came from the Crocodile King’s long, metallic, scale-coated tail.

The attack was powerful; however, it didn’t reach Uncle Xian at that moment. It came close to him, but a shield fell from the sky, blocking the attack.

“Keep moving, Xian.” Uncle Mark, who had been sent flying, came back just in time to block a powerful attack aimed at injuring Uncle Xian.

“Good job, Mark.”

With that, the drunken axe user moved, his body swaying like a drunkard as he closed in on the Crocodile King again. His battle style is unique to him, and that makes all the difference.

Uncle Ziggy was in the air, unloading bullets on the Crocodile King. So far, he was the only one dealing some damage since Uncle Jojo wasn’t getting an opening to land a blow.

Uncle James was also not having a field day with his boomerang as he had wanted. All his attacks were being blocked, and that alone told him what had to be done.

“Execute Plan Alpha,” his voice boomed, reaching everyone.

They listened, and so they moved.

The plan they had created and perfected in hundreds of combat scenarios was now activated and ready to handle the Crocodile King.

Uncle Mark threw his shield into the air and formed a hand seal.

“Layers of Shields.”

The shield in the air glowed white, then multiplied in number, adding more layers to itself, making it thicker and much stronger than before.

They began to move, forming a circle.

The moment the shield began forming, Uncle Ziggy also activated a skill, “Barrage of the Heavens.” One of his revolvers vanished from his hand and appeared in the air.

Then it expanded and turned into a colossal giant gun crackling with energy.

Uncle Jojo moved in and, using a powerful attack, landed a blow on the Crocodile King’s tail and jumped into the air.

“Black Eye Punch.” His fist came in hard, aiming to black eye the Crocodile King. However, his attack didn’t reach the Crocodile King, for it had long since taken measures against it.

Its third eye opened when Uncle Jojo was close, and at that point, it would be a miracle to defend or dodge. The eye opened, and a beam shot, piercing a hole in Uncle Jojo’s head.

Blood flew into the air, causing the Crocodile King to turn to Uncle Xian, who was charging at it from the side, fury in his eyes.

Looking at the fury in Uncle Xian's eye, the Crocodile King smiled, looking more accomplished now that it had killed one of its targets.

However, just when it thought the axe user was charging at it, expecting a counterattack, Uncle Xian halted and jumped back—only for the Crocodile King to feel a powerful punch land on the side of his face, causing him to black out for a moment.

Uncle Jojo was still alive, meaning the body the Crocodile King killed was merely a clone, a convincing one at that.

However, it was executed well, causing the Crocodile King to black out for a second, and that moment of lost sight was all the uncles needed to execute Plan Alpha.

“Shield Deadlock,” Uncle Mark said as he gestured downward, sending all his shields that formed into a complex circle to fall on the Crocodile King.

It was enclosed in the shield circle by the time his vision cleared. It all happened in less than a second, but it was trapped before the lingering effect of Uncle Jojo's attack washed away.

BOOM.

The Crocodile King landed a punch on the barrier, aiming to shatter it. However, regardless of how powerful the punch was, none of the shields shattered.

Instead, something even more bizarre happened.

When the Crocodile King punched the shield, the shield he struck shifted and slowly dispersed the energy from the punch throughout the complex array of shields.

None were shattered, nor did they come out of alignment. It was as if they had been preprogrammed to move and rearrange themselves in certain ways.

"I love Plan Alpha," Uncle Mark smiled, watching the array of shields move and shift as the Crocodile King punched at them.

Uncle James hovered in the air, a colossal flaming boomerang suspended before him.

"Let's end this farce before it gets mad."

He swung forward, and the giant boomerang sliced through the air. As it neared the outer layer of the Shield Deadlock, the shields began to shift, creating a path for his attack to move through.

The Crocodile King, who had seen this, tried to run through the path and escape its miniature prison. However, before it could move, another powerful presence appeared behind him.

Uncle Ziggy fired the revolver in the air, sending a powerful lightning bullet toward the Crocodile King. It halted, planning to block, but then another path opened in a different direction, and a giant axe swung at it.

With nowhere to run, the Crocodile King was cornered, and at that moment, its body started to expand, its height extending past five meters.

"Jojo, do it." Uncle Ziggy, knowing their attacks wouldn't do much now that the Crocodile King had started growing bigger, commanded.

Uncle Jojo, the contingency of Plan Alpha, jumped into the air and coated his gauntlet with a potent unknown energy.

"Demon Skull Shattering Fist."

RUMBLED.

Lightning surged and thunder echoed through the clouds as they parted, revealing a metallic fist larger than a bus slowly appearing from within the dense mist, immediately locking onto the Crocodile King.

“You think your weak attacks can hurt me?” the Crocodile King shouted as his third eye surged with powerful energy and shot a beam at the fist, aiming to pierce and shatter it.

However, to the Crocodile King’s shock, when the beam landed on the fist, it was deflected by a field around it. It was like its attack landed on a soft surface but couldn’t pierce it.

BOOM.

Before it could wonder what happened, the attacks from Uncle Ziggy, James, and Xian landed on its now eight-meter-tall body.

As expected, no noticeable harm appeared on its body. However, the same could not be said for the giant metallic fist.

It came down hard and heavy. The Crocodile King punched forward, but its fist wasn’t strong enough to handle the weight.

BOOM.

The attack struck his body, sending him flying backward. But the fist didn’t vanish; instead, it landed on the ground, creating a powerful shockwave.

A large crater was created where it landed.

The Crocodile King, sent crashing through a mountain, was reduced to his original three-meter-tall height, his body now marked with cuts, blue blood flowing through them.

“Humans, you dare attack me?” The air grew cold again as the words left its mouth.

Suddenly, a vortex of ice appeared in the air and began freezing everything around it. The Crocodile King was getting serious.

However, watching the vortex, Uncle Mark smirked and formed a seal.

Within seconds, the shields rearranged themselves around the vortex, and like it came, it vanished the next moment.

“You can choose to surrender and come for a better life with our young master,” Uncle Ziggy said with a grin. Plan Alpha was a success. They had managed to expend the Crocodile King’s strength and stamina.

Now, they just needed to knock him out. That was the hard part of the mission.

Chapter 925: The Five Uncles Vs The Crocodile King (3)

Killing is simple.

One just has to find the right moment to strike a fatal point on a person or beast. Most go for the neck, others target the heart, and the most powerful ones aim for the head.

Either way, the endgame is to end the battle with your life intact while the opponent is not. At the right moment, that can be achieved.

However, in moments when one has to subdue the target, it becomes a completely different matter. This time, instead of going for the kill, one has to start thinking of ways to remain alive while finding ways to knock out their target.

And if the target is a Level 4 Tier 12 beast, then the situation becomes dire.

Klaus’s uncles found themselves in this situation.

Their target is dangerous.

Of course, they managed to win the first round, injuring it, exhausting it, and wearing down its stamina. However, it is still a dangerous target.

And now that it was cornered, there was no telling what it would do to survive. So, in situations like that, the uncles would have to go for the kill.

However, instead of doing that, they now have to adapt to the battle and capture the target alive by rendering it ineffective.

That is a different kind of danger.

But they are doing this for their brat, who wanted to build an army that the heavens will shudder when unleashed. His aim was to build a Celestial beast army where every last beast was capable of destroying galaxies.

So they can't kill this crocodile because it has the means of becoming a Drak, a Dragon, and then a Celestial existence.

"Mark, execute Plan Wiggle and capture."

Uncle Ziggy commanded, and Uncle Mark nodded. He flew into the air and deactivated the shield deadlock.

He charged at the Crocodile King, who swiped its tail, aiming to slam Uncle Mark away. However, an axe came from the side, causing it to split its focus.

Uncle Xian, who was charging at the Crocodile King, halted like he did before. However, this time, the Crocodile King didn't let him back off. Of course, that was Uncle Xian's tactic.

It charged at him and used its innate domain, which had something to do with ice, to freeze the ground Uncle Xian stood on, limiting his steps.

However, a fist landed on the Crocodile King's face just as it was aiming to pierce through Uncle Xian's chest.

"Bitch, please. My ice is better and more powerful than yours," Uncle Jojo blew air from his fist, moving back just as Uncle James Boomerang arrived, aiming right at the tail of the Crocodile King.

It swiped forward and slammed its long metallic tail at the boomerang, creating a powerful shockwave.

"Behind, you—"

However, before the Crocodile King could completely push back the flaming boomerang, Uncle Mark appeared behind it and slammed his shield with full force, sending the Crocodile King flying back several meters.

"Lightning Net Formation Bullets." Right when the Crocodile King landed on the ground, Uncle Ziggy finally made his move.

He fired 14 powerful lightning bullets toward the Crocodile King, and just when they were about to land on it, they stopped and spread out, creating a net of lightning around it.

"Metal Earth Shield Barrier."

Uncle Mark threw his shield up and formed a seal, raining 12 giant shields, each towering about 14 meters, around the lightning net.

This further created a barrier around the neck, making the encirclement much tighter.

"Falling Fist."

Then thunder rocked the sky, and a large metallic fist glowing purple appeared through the clouds, falling onto the shield barrier and the lightning net.

The fist was heavy and powerful, so the moment it appeared in the sky, it started creating pressure that forced the Crocodile King to its knees.

“James, be ready, the final part is almost here—”

Right as Uncle Ziggy spoke, a powerful roar came from within the shield barrier and the lightning net, announcing that the Crocodile King had taken its beast form.

The barrier expanded, and the net began to crack—or more accurately, break or tear. This shows that just taking its best form was enough to widen the defenses prepared around it.

A 100-meter-tall body of the crocodile, coated entirely in a rather hard and, judging by the shine, metallic carapace, appeared within the two barriers, and a powerful aura fell on everyone.

However, instead of sweating and cursing, the five uncles smiled. This was the moment they’d been waiting for.

Uncle James flew into the air and hovered beside the giant fist unleashed by Uncle Jojo.

His boomerang appeared in his hand, and with a quick movement that lasted only two seconds, he executed some swings that, after he was done, made five runes appear in the air.

Uncle James gestured up, and his boomerang flew into the air and hovered a few meters above his head.

“Space Emergence Art: First Art—Space Lock.”

The moment he uttered these words, the first rune moved and entered the boomerang.

Nothing visible happened, but the Crocodile King felt his surroundings locked, meaning the teleport skill that it was preparing to activate was canceled.

“Second Art—Space Suppression.”

The rune entered the boomerang, and the pressure falling on the Crocodile King became much heavier. Its body slammed to the ground, creating a powerful shockwave.

It was as if the entire moon had fallen on it, causing it to lie flat on the ground.

“Third Art—Space Binding.”

Invisible bindings latched onto the body of the Crocodile King, creating a powerful bind that couldn't be broken.

No matter how powerful the crocodile king was, with the space lock activated and space suppression pinning it down, unless its understanding of the space law was higher than Uncle James's, it wouldn't be able to wiggle its way out of this.

“Ziggy, it is done.”

With the Crocodile King completely handled, there was no need to use the last two Arts. Doing so might accidentally kill it, which, in this battle, killing was what they were trying to avoid.

“Knock Out lightning Bullets.”

Barrages rang out as Uncle Ziggy rained down non-lethal bullets on the Crocodile King. He was aiming to knock it out, so he was using non-lethal bullets.

And it worked. After about two minutes, the Crocodile King was knocked out, its body twitching. After confirming it was out for real, they deactivated their skills.

“That went better than I expected,” Uncle Jojo said, walking toward the knocked-out body of the Crocodile King.

“It indeed went well; however, this was possible because of the necklaces Klaus gave us. Had we been under the direct influence of its innate domain, this would have been much more dangerous.” Uncle Ziggy touched the necklace hanging around his neck.

Klaus used his understanding of the innate domain to create a counter of the innate domains for them before leaving for his vacation.

He knew they would be facing Tier 12 beings, so he used the Paragon Forge to create the necklaces for them.

Of course, it wasn't a 100% fix, but at least it addressed 70% of the innate domain's influence on them, making it an invaluable item.

“I guess you are right. But since we managed to handle our targets, we can only be happy.” Uncle Xian set his axe down and then retrieved a thin talisman, also created by Klaus.

It was a teleportation talisman connected to the Multi-dimensional Cube.

The moment he slapped it on the side of the passed-out Crocodile King, its body glowed golden, then it vanished into a cube.

The moment it woke up, Skar would be waiting with the cure and would officially add it to the beast army.

Chapter 926: Arcadia Great Family

“So, we have just handled the Crocodile King,” Uncle Ziggy said to Klaus, who had appeared as a hologram on his warrior tracking watch.

Klaus smiled. “How was the battle? Was it hard?”

"I alone would have been able to solo it if it were a death battle. However, with five of us combined, it was an easy battle," Uncle Ziggy smiled, puffing his chest. Klaus laughed, knowing what he said was indeed true.

He knew his uncles were monsters after all. Although they are merely at the peak of the Ascendant stage, they have the means to handle a Tier 12 easily. That shows how monstrous they are.

"So, where are you going next?" Klaus asked.

"We are going to the Equatorial Union, to a place that used to be a country called Ghana. Now, a bull codenamed Mountain BullKing has taken the whole country as its domain.

According to Abyss' estimation, it is a Level 3 Tier 12, but we both know his data is limited, so it may be lower or higher than his estimate. Either way, it will be a good fight."

"You five should be careful, though. Bulls are some of the most destructive and highly defensive beasts out there. A single mistake and your bones will break."

"Stop worrying about us, Klaus. We got this. Just focus on your vacation. By the way, how is it going?" Uncle Ziggy asked, walking toward his friends.

"It is going well. I am having so much fun."

"That is good. Focus on that. We will handle the dangers on Earth for you." Klaus nodded, and after exchanging a few words with his uncles, they ended the call.

"Let's go. We have a dangerous battle ahead of us." Soon, the five uncles left and returned to their jet, which was hovering several meters away from the domain where the battle had taken place.

Meanwhile, Klaus continued to spend time with Lady Danika, Nadia's mother. She was telling him all about Nadia's childhood and even went ahead to show him some embarrassing pictures and videos of her childhood.

The ladies joined them later, making it more like a bonding session; only this time, Nadia didn't know where to hide her face.

Klaus was thrilled to learn all this about her, and when Lady Danika was finally done, Klaus left with the rest of the ladies and started preparing dinner, while Nadia and her mother caught up.

Klaus used telepathy to tell her to handle her issues with her mother. It wasn't too hard to come to terms with oneself, but when it affects those around them, things become much more difficult.

So, they spent quite a while talking, and by the time they were done and came out, Klaus could see they'd made progress.

It would take some time to get things smoothed out, but with Klaus knowing what had to be done, it would be for the benefit of both the mother and the daughter.

They ate dinner like one happy family, and when night came, Klaus and Nadia, of course, bonded on the bed. This time, unlike how the ladies paired up, they allowed Nadia to have the night alone.

So Klaus spent all night with her, ending only when she was panting, catching her breath after the intense marathon.

The next day, they spent a few hours with Nadia's mom before heading back to the Ross Mansion. Of course, Klaus gave Lady Danika his blood, and Nadia chose to stay with her and protect her while she absorbed it.

She was only at the sage stage, so it would take less than three weeks to awaken her bloodline. She also wanted to smooth things out with her mother and attend to some matters in her puppet workshop, so Klaus allowed her to do so.

Of course, the next time Klaus met her, she would have long summoned two demon spirits into two of her puppets, for she had gathered quite a lot of soul spirits from the battle in the Savage Kingdom.

By the time they returned to the Ross Mansion, Lucy and her sister Anna had explained everything to their parents, and so Klaus immediately gave them his blood as well.

He was happy they accepted it.

Now, he wouldn't have to worry about them in the future since his blood ran through their veins, giving them some form of protection.

After spending a few more hours with the Ross family, they left for Arcadian City, where they would be meeting quite a few in-laws.

Lulu's family lived there. They were even the leaders of the city, so they were going to them. However, Nia's family also lived there.

Aside from her, the family of the triplets also moved there when Arcadian City became a Union city. They were something akin to merchants, so moving there was the best thing for their business.

Vida's stronghold also came from that place, and to top it off, Amelia's family was also moved there, so Klaus was going to see a lot of in-laws.

After that, they would go to Hazel City, where Sofia's family lived. Then they would go to Felin City to meet Lily's family.

As for Miriam, Kathy, Hanna, Lumia, and the twins, Luna and Nuna, they were basically one with Klaus's family, considering Klaus killed Luna and Nuna's mother to free them from years of pain.

Kathy was a beast, and Hanna was his adopted sister.

Her family was long dead.

Miriam's family was a bunch of scum, so Klaus had to exterminate them. But now that she had a sister back, there was an upside to things here.

Lumia was also a beast, so there were no in-laws to visit.

Nari grew up in an orphanage, unaware of her parents' whereabouts or whether she had any.

She essentially grew up knowing orphans, and the few families she was privileged to stay with for a few months before being sent back to the orphanage were not significant enough for her to recall.

Of course, back then, because of her emotionless lifestyle, she couldn't fit in with many. The only time she knew what friendship meant was when she met Queenie.

In a way, she was tied to Queenie's family, and since that family was now part of the harem, there were no in-laws to visit.

The Paragon Harem was one of the most complex and intriguing ones. Even so, things were much more normal in a way.

The only one Klaus was worried about was Asha.

Unlike the rest, who were either beasts, didn't have parents, or had lost them when they were young, Asha did have parents, but they died when she awakened her class.

It was an accident, similar to the one that happened to Jason.

Back then, everything her parents wanted for her was for her to awaken her class and become a powerful warrior since they couldn't do so because of their weak class.

However, on the day of her awakening, something happened, and by the time Asha came to her senses, the deed had already been done.

Nia's family took her in, but because of her trauma, she never felt like she belonged there.

It was a painful memory, and now returning to Arcadian City brought back painful memories.

She vanished a few minutes after they landed. Klaus had to look for her, which wasn't too hard, but helping her became something he had no idea how to go about.

Chapter 927: Asha's Traumatic Past

[6 Years Ago – The Day Asha Awakened Her Class]

“Good morning, Mother, Father. You are up faster than I expected,” 16-year-old Asha said, rocking a ponytail like the young lady she was.

“Of course, we are up early. Today is your birthday, and you know what that means,” her mother said, looking very happy.

Of course, she was happy.

Today was Asha's birthday, and on Earth, it was the day her life began.

Every teenager longs to reach sixteen so they can awaken their class and become warriors. That was the dream of many, and just like everyone, that was Asha's dream.

She longed to reach sixteen, awaken her class, and then make a lot of money so she could take care of her parents, who were unfortunate and had awakened classes that couldn't make them warriors.

Even so, her mother worked as a chef in a restaurant, and her father was a street performer just to provide everything she needed.

They made sure she had everything she wanted.

And for that, she longed to change their living conditions, so today was a special day for her.

“Are you excited to awaken your class? I know I am,” Asha’s father said, and Asha just laughed.

“At this rate, I don’t know who the parents are and who the child is. You two are adorable, and I love you both.”

“We love you, too, kiddo, and happy birthday. You will grow up to become a beautiful lady who will make men’s hearts bleed.”

“Stop giving her too much confidence. We men are complex animals too. If she grew up flexing her confidence, she wouldn’t get one to marry.”

“Shut up, Mark. I was confident and rejected you seven times, but you never stopped pursuing me. Now look at us, one happy family. I am sure she will get someone who will love her more than their own life,” Asha’s mom said, taking Asha’s hand.

“Don’t mind your dad. Perhaps I have rejected him too many times that he nearly gave up on love.”

Asha laughed, looking at her dad with an apologetic smile. Her mom always found ways to tease him.

“Don’t mind her, Dad. Once I become rich, I will create a music studio for you, and when you start making hit music, Mom will stop teasing you and grow jealous when she sees your lady fans,” Asha said, and her father gave her a thumbs up.

Her mom pouted, behaving like a spoiled child.

“Fine, I’ll build you the biggest restaurant in the world.” She smiled, hearing that. Their family dynamic was simple and loving.

Soon, Asha cut her birthday cake, wishing to awaken a powerful class that would aid her in changing her life and that of her parents.

After the cake, her mom prepared a nice dish, and as a chef, the food was just too delicious. The family of three ate with smiles on their faces.

When they were done, they took Asha to her room and closed the door behind them.

“Mom, Dad, you do know you don’t have to be here for the awakening, right? I can handle it on my own,” Asha said. Her parents shook their heads.

“We will stay with you throughout the process. We are not going anywhere.”

Emotions surged in Asha’s heart, making her even more determined to awaken a powerful class. So she settled down on her bed, and after a few nervous breaths, she drank the medicine and closed her eyes.

She felt her body start to heat up after a few seconds. This was a sign that the medicine was working.

Slowly, she could tell she was getting stronger. Her parents, who sensed the change in the air, started to smile. They could tell their baby girl was awakening her class and would soon realize her dreams.

However, it didn’t take long before everything changed.

While none of them were aware, a red cloud formed briefly in the sky right above their house, one that was, under no circumstances, normal.

And at that very moment, Asha’s body changed. She grew bigger, appearing much more refined and mature, like how she would be when she awakened her bloodline in the future.

In that instant, her body became very powerful to the point of emitting a powerful aura, one that even a Chaos stage warrior could not unleash, bursting out of her.

It was just that, and while it was very powerful, only their home was destroyed, and her parents were also killed. Their bodies were severed in half, and because they were mere grandmasters, they died not long after.

By then, Asha returned to her true form and had regained her senses. But it was already too late. Her parents had died, shock, sadness, and love written on their faces.

—

[Present day – Day Light Cemetery]

\*Sob\* \*Sob\*

The sound of crying came from behind a tombstone. Klaus stood on the other side, so he had to move to the front, where he saw Asha sitting on the ground, crying.

The sight broke his heart.

Perhaps because he had met all his ladies as powerful warriors running around forbidden zones, he never expected one to be this broken.

She looked just human, and the tears she was crying were real.

Klaus stood there looking at her. Then he looked at the tombstone. It bore the names of Asha's parents, Evelyn and Mark Okan.

'This is heartbreaking.'

When they landed in Arcadian City, they were welcomed by Lulu's family. However, soon after they settled down, Asha vanished.

Klaus discovered this soon after and asked, which was when Nia told him where she might be. Klaus didn't have time to ask much, so he left to look for her.

With the connection between them, he managed to locate her, only to find her in her current state.

He walked closer and crouched down, placing his hand on her shoulder. Asha turned and looked at him, tears still rolling down her face.

“Klaus...” She wanted to say something more, but Klaus knelt and hugged her, planting her face into his chest. Moments like this, it was best for her to cry all her tears.

She was emotional, and so she had the privilege to be emotional on her own terms.

However, a few seconds after Klaus hugged her, a star tattoo appeared on Asha’s forehead, and the moment it glowed, Klaus’s consciousness was pulled into her mind.

It wasn’t something he initiated. It just happened.

Klaus was pulled into Asha’s mind, and from a third-person perspective, he began watching all of her memories unfold. It started when she was four.

Klaus saw what Asha was like, what she liked and hated, and how emotional she could get over small things.

He was intrigued when he saw her talking to ants and small insects most of the time. Of course, it was just her being silly, taking ants and spiders as her sisters and friends.

It all just looked silly, but she seemed happy whenever she did that, and as good parents, they allowed her to live her life.

They just wanted what was best for her, so no matter what, they wouldn’t take what made her happy away from her.

Klaus continued to watch her memories unfold for a while before the day of her awakening arrived.

Chapter 928: Klaus Is Angry

[2km away from Asha's parents' grave – The Paragon Harem's POV]

Asha's sisters stood 2 km away from the location where she and Klaus were. They were just staring at them, their faces displaying various emotions.

"Asha never spoke about her parents, so I thought she was an orphan like me, someone who never knew her parents. I never expected her story to be this tragic."

Knowing what happened to her parents after Nia told them, all of them became sad, but the most affected of them all was Nari, who, though she can process emotions now, felt the sadness in her heart was just too much.

Tears streamed down her face as she looked at Asha being hugged by Klaus.

"Asha doesn't really share her emotions. She likes to hold them in. Of course, I didn't know her until my parents took her in, but ever since I've known her, she has always put on a happy face.

However, at times I hear her cry, especially on her birthdays."

Nia sighed.

She and Asha are like sisters, long before they met Klaus, but even so, she knew deep within herself that Asha didn't truly feel like she belonged; nonetheless, she did her best to be a good big sister.

Now, she doesn't know if she did a good job by not telling Klaus earlier when he proposed visiting his in-laws.

She knew, in a way, that this would happen, but knowing Klaus prioritizes the well-being of them all, he might actually choose not to visit his in-laws just to make sure Asha doesn't go through the breakdown she was going through now.

But she knew this vacation was important to Klaus, so she wasn't about to stop that from happening. Now, what she feared has happened, and she doesn't know if she did the right thing.

Queenie tapped her on the shoulder. "Don't worry about it, Nia, not telling him was the right decision. Now that he has found out, let him handle it."

"Yes, Nia, this isn't your fault. This is life, and sometimes we have to live it on our own terms. You keeping it from Klaus was the right thing; at least now he can handle it to the best of his abilities." Lucy added

"But what if keeping it from him was a mistake? At least I should have said something."

"Stop thinking too much, Nia. Not telling Klaus was the right move. Asha can do that on her own, where she will get to say all the amazing things about her parents.

It is her story to tell, not yours, so stop worrying about that."

Nia nodded, accepting all her sisters said.

However, the air around them suddenly grew cold. The clouds over the cemetery began to form. In that instant, the ladies immediately felt a deep hatred slowly rising from within their hearts.

"What is going on?" Anna asked.

"Klaus is angry." Lucy was the first to move and appeared beside Klaus and Asha. She had felt this hatred before, back when Klaus nearly killed Kate Duncan.

So she knew Klaus was angry.

And for that, she was spot on.

Klaus saw what happened to Asha's parents, and while, in a way, he was hoping there was nothing else to it, he witnessed the event.

That day, Asha was supposed to awaken her class like everyone else and soon form contact with ants and other insects, building the life she wanted for her parents.

However, the heavens intervened, planting the seed of destruction for this very day. In a way, Asha's parents had to die so Klaus would become this angry today.

The heavens sacrificed Asha's parents to trigger Klaus, and it worked.

The moment Klaus saw what happened, his anger rose, and per the interactions a paragon has ever had with the heavens, whenever he is angry, the heavens find a way to intervene and try to eliminate him.

They knew he and Asha would cross paths, fall in love, and soon become inseparable.

They also knew this day would come when Klaus would discover what had happened to Asha's parents because they knew a paragon holds all those close to him dear in his heart.

And that was his weakness that had always been exploited and was being exploited.

So they made sure that when he did, he would become so angry that he would start leaking the paragon hatred, one he wasn't supposed to release yet.

Klaus was angry, and Asha, who was supposed to be the one being consoled, was now holding Klaus's hand, looking into his red eyes.

The space around him was cold—very cold, in fact—to the point that the very ground he stood on was freezing and spreading outward.

"Klaus, wake up," Asha said, but the hatred of a paragon toward the heavens is one that can't be shaken with a mere "wake up" call.

Lucy also appeared and, just like Asha, started shaking Klaus, calling him to wake up. The other ladies joined in, and soon Klaus was surrounded by all his wives and potential ones.

They all could sense it.

The cloud forming the sky wasn't a simple one. And while they knew Klaus was powerful, they also knew he was not invincible, so they wanted to prevent whatever was about to happen from occurring.

Meanwhile, inside Klaus's soul sea, the senior was also doing his best to snap Klaus out of the hatred he was in.

[Klaus, snap out of it. This is not the time to get angry at those hateful bastards. They saw this coming and prepared for it, so don't let them win.]

"I can't, senior. This hate—I can't hold it," Klaus responded, falling further into the hatred that had been accumulated over nine different lives.

The current him didn't have much hold to keep this hatred at bay. In fact, he was supposed to be devoured by it by now, but thanks to his women, they managed to hold it down with their love.

But the love of a few dozen ladies can't completely hold the hatred that has piled up over millions of years, going against the heavens.

That is just too much, and now the heavens have found a way to open the seal of love and slowly start to unleash the hatred buried within.

[This isn't the time to become angry, Klaus. You will have many chances for that. But today, think of all you will lose if you fall into their trap. You might not die, but you will lose dearly, for the heavens always play dirty.

So, don't be angry; restrain yourself, and when the time comes, unleash your hatred. I am sure that day, the heavens will regret coming after you and your loved ones.]

Of course, it was easier said than done.

Telling Klaus to restrain himself was easy, but actually doing it was just too hard. The hate was like a mountain, and Klaus's hold on that hatred was like a person aiming to bring down that mountain.

Klaus didn't have much control now that he had let slip a few strands of hatred.

The only reason he was able to talk to the senior was because of his Hivemind. That was the only thing keeping him sane, and that was more than enough to know the anger he was in.

But to restrain himself, it will require more than Klaus can currently muster.

Chapter 929 - 929: Yuying's Sacrifice

[Dark Universe - 230,012 Lightyears From the Human Universe]

Thyra, one of the Paragon guards and the only dragon among them, had to take charge of the spaceship while Yuying rested after expending half her life force to help her master, the Paragon.

She had been asleep for a while now as they made their way toward the human universe.

Of course, their destination was a distant galaxy where their master was currently living. They sought to find him before the awakening, for they knew the history between the heavens and their master regarding awakenings was not a pleasant one.

"At this speed, we will be getting to the human universe in the next nine months. I hope that the human bitch has made a life for herself that will make things much easier for us to find our master.

If she pulls off that lazy life again, I will personally punish her on my own terms. Yuying can't make the sacrifice only for her to mess it up."

Thyra said, already looking forward to seeing her master and sister, whom she pretended to hate but secretly loved.

BANG!

Suddenly, just when Thyra could offload more insults on her human sister, Yuying burst through the door, prompting her to stand up.

"Yuying, just why can't you—" She froze mid-sentence when she saw the sweat on Yuying's forehead.

"What is wrong?" she asked, rushing to hold her before she fell.

"Master is in trouble," Yuying replied, shaking as she spoke.

"Wait, has the world awakening started?"

"No. This is even worse."

"What can be worse than a world awakening?" Thyra asked, her brow raised.

"Master is angry."

"Oh, that is bad, very bad." Thyra broke into a cold sweat. The last time her master fell into his anger, the whole universe felt the wrath of a paragon.

She was scared the whole time, and just when she thought this life would be a good one, she was bombarded with something she never expected to hear.

"This is bad." Thyra let Yuying settle down and started pacing, her emotions flaring as both fear and anger overwhelmed her.

"What do we do?" she asked, knowing that in cases like this, Yuying was the best person to answer.

"I will have to seal back the anger before it overwhelms him. I still have time."

"Absolutely not. Let me do it. Your lifespan has already been halved; you will die doing this," Thyra rushed back to Yuying, holding her hand with an unwilling expression. She didn't want Yuying to die.

"You can't, Thyra. I am the only person among our sisters who can help him, and you know that."

"Still, you will die, Yuying." Tears started falling from her eyes. Yuying smiled weakly, wiping the tears off her face.

"I won't die, Thyra. I still have half my life force and my cultivation base. Combining the two, I can help master and remain alive. Master needs me, so I can't just die like that."

"But you will permanently lose your cultivation base and might not be able to recover again. At least take half my life force. You are a nine-tailed fox; you can do that, right?"

"I can, but won't. If both of us lose our life force, who will get us back to the master? You have to do that, Thyra. You must make sure we get back to master, so I will have to do this alone.

Plus, knowing master, he will surely have a way to heal me, so don't worry, I will be just fine."

Thyra didn't have a counter for that, and while she knew Yuying making this sacrifice would be worth it, losing a sister was also painful.

"Damn the heavens. One of these days, I will offload my fury on them." Thyra held Yuying's hands and made her a promise.

"I promise when you wake up next time, master will be smiling back at you."

Yuying smiled and settled down in a lotus posture. Her nine tails spread behind her and quickly lit up in nine different shades of color.

She formed a seal, and quickly, her body glowed golden.

At the same moment, a star tattoo appeared on her forehead, and her consciousness was pulled away. The next second, she was standing inside Klaus's soul sea, looking at his back.

"Master..." she called out. Klaus, who was struggling to restrain himself, heard a familiar voice and turned back. When his eyes landed on the fox lady, his eyes widened.

"Yuying..."

Klaus called out, and with a quick step, Yuying closed in and hugged him. "Master... I miss you so much."

Tears fell from her eyes as she embraced her master, whom she had been dreaming of meeting for the past years.

Klaus also hugged her tightly. Among the Paragon guards, Yuying was the one who truly understood him and had lived longer with him.

In a way, he was closer to her than the rest.

"How are you here, Yuying? Have you already arrived on Earth?" Klaus asked, but Yuying shook her head, still not letting go of the hug.

"We are on our way to the human universe. From there, we will look for where you are," Yuying said, then pulled back but held Klaus's hand.

"We don't know the galaxy you are in, so it will take some time to find you. However, with Unity now a Human, she can help us get to you."

"Who are you coming with?" Klaus asked, a little curious despite his situation. Talking to Yuying seemed to, in a way, bring down the anger in his heart.

"I am currently with Thyra."

Klaus raised his brow. "Aren't you and Thyra worst enemies?"

Klaus laughed, and Yuying smirked.

"She is hateful, but she is my sister, so I can't hate her. However, she is a changed person now, so I guess that was why I went for her instead of the others."

"We both know she never changes. But since you are the emotional one, I suppose I will believe you. However, when you get to the human universe, just look for the Milky Way galaxy.

I am in the outer part of the galaxy, surrounded by some uninhabitable planets, and have only one sun and a moon."

"That will narrow things down. But first, can I kiss you... Master?" Yuying asked, blushing profusely. Before she could even second-guess her question, Klaus pulled her in and locked lips with her.

The kiss was deep, intense, and heartfelt—one that dispelled the cloud forming outside and subdued the hatred rising in his heart.

When they broke the kiss, Yuying's cheeks were red like a tomato. Klaus, on the other hand, noticed the sudden change in his heart, prompting him to look at Yuying.

However, when he saw the smile on her face, his heart broke.

"What did you do, Yuying?"

"Nothing bad, master. It's good to see you again. Soon, I will be holding the real you. Until then, be happy and say hi to my sworn sisters... tell them I will see them soon."

With a smile on her face, she vanished and woke up in the spaceship.

"Look for the Milky Way galaxy and the planet with one sun and one moon. Master is there." With that, she passed out. Her Domain stage cultivation permanently regressed to the Grandmaster stage.

Chapter 930 - 930: I am a Paragon

[Earth - Day Light Cemetery]

Just when everything seemed to be going bad and started drawing much attention, the stormy cloud vanished, and the hateful aura around Klaus vanished with it.

In its place, an aura of sadness overwhelmed Klaus, affecting the ladies around him.

Klaus opened his eyes, and tears started falling down his cheeks.

Watching Yuying's smile, though it was lighthearted and cute, he saw the pain hidden within, and that alone broke him.

Right now, Klaus could only start to think about how much pain she had to endure just to come help him, and the pain she must be in by now for doing that.

"Oh, Yuying, why do you always have to go the extra mile?" Klaus sighed and then wiped his eyes before turning to Asha, whom he had come to help in the first place.

However, when he saw that he was surrounded by every last lady he had come on vacation with, even Nadia, who was there instead of with her mother, Klaus knew he had some explanations to make.

He had worried them, and as he looked into their eyes, he could tell they were concerned about him.

Klaus sighed again and turned to Lulu instead. "Do you know a nice ice cream shop in the city? I think we should chat over some ice cream."

The ladies were a little taken aback by the sudden suggestion, but soon, they were seated in a VIP room of one of the biggest ice cream shops in Arcadian City.

Klaus had a big bowl of ice cream in front of him. The ladies also had their own, but in small cups. Klaus didn't mind having the big one.

After eating for a while, he looked at everyone and smiled.

"First of all, sorry for making you worry. I never meant to cause such a blunder, but I guess I could have done a better job controlling my emotions. Of course, that is no excuse for making you all worry. I am sorry for that."

"You don't have to apologize for anything, Klaus. You are human; you are allowed to have emotions, so don't apologize," Lunara said, smiling at him.

Klaus smiled and turned to Asha. Seeing her smile, Klaus felt a little better.

I will talk to her later and make sure she is truly fine. Now, however, I need to make them aware of who I am and what it means to have a relationship with me. There will be karma involved, but I can handle it.'

Klaus made up his mind, and so he started to tell them a part of who he is, while piling up the karma.

"I know you all are wondering what went wrong. The answer is that the heavens tried to kill me, and they used my anger to nearly do that."

"Why do they want to kill you?" Lucy asked.

"Because I am a paragon."

"What or who is a paragon?" Anna also asked.

Klaus sighed, knowing he had to be careful with what he said, or else his next tribulation would be his last.

However, if he held back too much from his ladies, the next time, they might get hurt. He didn't want to give in to his anger just yet, and he most certainly wouldn't want to hurt them.

"A paragon is someone who doesn't follow the rules of the universe. In this universe, the heavens regulate everything. They have rules that must be followed in order to maintain what they call balance.

But that is just bullshit. To them, this power they have is a way of controlling everything and everyone. They hold this power to dictate every single thing that happens in this universe and under the heavens.

And naturally, they, in a way, maintain the status quo of this universe. However, I am someone who lives outside these rules.

I lived outside them in many lives, and I am living outside them now.

Unfortunately, although I didn't hate them from the start, knowing I couldn't be controlled, they chose me as their enemy and would do anything to end my existence.

They made me public enemy number one and hunted me down many times—I can't count. They went to great lengths—I can't even begin to say—just to destroy me.

However, I also can't let them bring me down, so I always fight back, and it has been so for the past billions of years, perhaps more.

Now, the reason I'm telling you this is that all of you here are important people to me. I believe that at one point in my many lives, we were lovers or perhaps close.

This means that while the whole universe hates me, you all here have never done so. You loved me for who I am and what I stand for, and that's why we're here today.

But that is the reason why they will use you to destroy me. Of course, they can't turn you against me — that is impossible — but they can use you to make me destroy myself.

They killed Asha's parents just to make me angry, and as a paragon, my own weakness is my hatred. I can't become angry, for that is the only trap they have that can catch me.

This time, they made sure I felt the pain, and that nearly destroyed me and everyone in my life." Klaus turned back to Asha, who was seated beside him.

"I am sorry, Asha. Your parents shouldn't have died. However, because of your relationship with me, even when you didn't know me, the heavens did, and so they used you to get to me.

It was my fault your parents died, and for that, I am sorry."

Klaus wanted to drop to his knees, but Asha didn't allow him. With tears in her eyes, she held him.

"It is not your fault, Klaus. You couldn't have predicted they would do something like that. But even if you did, when my parents died, you weren't even an awakened warrior. You couldn't have done anything to save them.

So don't beat yourself up. You are my husband, and while the heavens took a part of me away, you managed to fill that hole.

That said, I will become stronger, so strong that I will protect you from the heavens the next time they try anything silly."

A smile appeared on her face, causing Klaus to smile as well.

"I am happy to hear you say that, for while I may be the strongest person in the world, I need help. I thought I could do it on my own, but today I realized I can't. I need help, so hearing you say that makes me very happy."

Asha smiled. "It isn't just me. All my sisters here and those soon to be discovered will make sure we protect you. We want to protect you, so don't worry too much. Don't put all the load on your shoulders; we can help you carry some."

The ladies nodded, all of them smiling.

Previously, some of them had felt shy and uncertain about everything; now, after hearing all that Klaus had to say, they wanted more than anything to become his and help him carry his troubles.

"By the way, who is Yuying?" Queenie asked, and Klaus smiled.