

## Paragon 1241

Chapter 1241: Second Mission Completed

With the Whispering Beast's death, the vale mist started to clear.

Of course, come to think of it, the whole concept of a beast with countless eyes turned out to be a man obsessed with a woman far above his social status.

He was a country bumpkin who, from his point of view, fell in love with the Princess of their entire planet. Naturally, that had no substance to it, not when the lover never slept in the same bed with him.

Colt was that simp who would do anything for a lady, despite the many warnings from family, friends, and haters.

When he started moving with the princess, he stopped listening to even his own family. In his mind, listening to them was like listening to haters who wanted to stand in the way of his happiness.

He was completely absorbed in his feelings for the princess that even as a mind cultivator, he couldn't sense he was being manipulated.

In fact, the years he spent with the princess were so that one day, he would be sent on a mission with the promise that when he returned, he would be married to the princess in a grand ceremony, one that would finally show him to the world and the rest of the universe as the husband of a princess.

However, if only he knew he was merely a pawn in a much bigger game, he would have cooked up a backup plan.

Now, he is dead, and the horror of the whispering beast died with him.

Of course, people did see a beast having countless eyes. He saw the same thing when he was traversing the mist. However, it was an illusion, one that tricked people into thinking the cause of the vale was a beast.

'He was smart, though. From his memories, aside from his simp lifestyle, he was among the top ten best warriors in his class and the most promising one to become a powerhouse one of these days.

Too bad he picked the wrong planet and the wrong mission to go on.'

Klaus sighed and used the space ring to collect the colt's remains, then he accessed the mission page and pressed the 'Complete' button.

Once that was complete, he let his mind come back to the secret he gleaned from Colt's memories.

"A tomb of a Primordial Era Blacksmith, huh?"

The hidden reason behind Colt's silence turns out to be something extremely significant.

From what he managed to get from Colt, the princess told him before he left for this mission that Planet Virel was actually once a tomb of an ancient blacksmith.

Per what he was told, this blacksmith lived during the Primordial Era and was known as a powerhouse during that time. His tomb would, without a doubt, hold some treasures and a whole lot.

A tomb from the Primordial Era would, without a doubt, hold some treasures.

Somehow, the king of Planet Bimix chanced upon this intelligence, and from what they knew, only a bloodline of the Royal Virelian human race can open the door to this tomb since it is believed the Virelians are the descendants of this blacksmith.

Klaus didn't know how true any of this is, but he will let his people investigate.

"If it does exist, then I will have to come back here when it opens so I can explore it too."

Soon, the mist was almost cleared.

On the outside, one of the five Virelians inside the jet received a notification to approve the mission.

"He had done it," the man said, looking at his phone screen. "He had killed the whispering beasts."

The four others looked at each other and, for a moment, they stood frozen. However, as the brown mist thinned, they suddenly erupted into a cheerful celebration, watching as it slowly cleared.

After a few minutes, Klaus's figure could be seen standing 13 km away. There was no beast, no countless eyes, or a colossus dead beside him. However, with the mist clearing, they knew he had done it.

"Go ahead, Leader, approve the mission."

One of the Virelians said, causing the one who posted the mission to nod and press the approve mission button.

Klaus, who was waiting for the mist to clear, received a series of messages. He quickly checked them, confirming he had indeed completed the mission.

[You have completed your second mission: 'The Whispering Beast of Kaldros Vale']

[Rewards have been transferred.]

Klaus smiled and quickly checked his Hunter profile page. Now that he had completed his second mission, he knew his profile had to change.

Of course, he is nowhere near the stage where everyone would be calling him for missions. However, he had completed two big missions. That is worth appreciating.

[[Hunters Name: Renegade]]

[[Hunters Rank: D]]

[[Progress: 250/2000]] [[ ]]

[[Missions Completed: 2]]

"I can now handle the Epic mission I had claimed and reserved," Klaus laughed, "Not that anyone was lining up to claim it, considering if the stormy planet doesn't kill you, the bandits would."

The Epic mission he will be going on next is very dangerous. Many hunters had died, and over 300 had cancelled it. So he knew it would be a wild one.

"Hunting immortal sure would be fun."

Klaus turned next to the 'Rising Star' Chart, and what he saw made him happy. He had risen through the ranks. However, he also knew it wasn't something to be proud of just yet. Still, he checked, and his current rank improved his mood.

[[Rising Star Ranking Chart]]

→ Hunter Renegade. Rank: 920,900

Just when Klaus was about to check other things, he sensed the three immortals appear 2 km from him. He paused and turned to them, keeping a calm expression on his face.

Klaus could see from their expressions that they were not happy.

Their mission, although he didn't see it from Colt's memory, was perhaps to come kill Colt since he was merely a pawn, even though he didn't know it.

Then, once Colt was dead, they used that victory to make the Virelians sign the contract.

Now, Klaus had destroyed their plans.

So, looking at their red faces and frowns below their eyes, Klaus knew they were pissed as hell. They probably wanted him dead where he stood.

"Congratulations on completing the mission, Hunter," one of them suddenly said, though his cold, icy tone betrayed the message he was trying to convey.

Klaus smiled and responded:

"No need to be polite, senior immortal. It was just some red-skinned idiot who thought he could play god on this planet." Klaus paused, then, as if realizing something, he smiled guiltily. "No offense, though."

The three immortals, if mad at first, are now furious. However, they kept their cold. The Whispering Beast turned out to be a Bimixian, a redskin human just like the three of them.

So calling the Whispering Beast a redskin idiot stung. However, they kept their calm, knowing their chance would come.

At that moment, the five Virelians approached the location Klaus was in now that the mist was almost cleared. When they got close, all five of them became cheerful, knowing their days of torment were over.

The mission they posted is now complete, and they are happy.

"You actually did it," the one Klaus seemed to think was the leader of the Virelians said, walking toward Klaus with a broad smile. Their happiness is plain as day.

Klaus smiled and was about to answer when everyone in the valley turned toward the horizon. A large ship entered the atmosphere, causing everyone to turn toward it.

Klaus smiled inwardly, knowing his people had arrived.

#### Chapter 1242: Visitors From The Dark Space Company

Staring at the elegant ship slowly making its way to the docking bay in the distance, the five Virelians panicked. They didn't know what to do.

The main reason they always came to welcome new hunters was that, aside from the occasional people they sent out to the outside worlds for resources, they could go a year without a single spaceship entering their orbit.

The only time spaceships started entering their world was when they posted the mission, and hunters started coming to their small world.

So, when a new spaceship entered their world without them having scheduled or invited anyone, they panicked.

As for the three immortals, they grew curious as to who had entered the planet they had their eyes on. Even though Klaus had messed with their plans, they still believed they had things under control.

In their minds, just killing him will solve their problems.

Once he is dead, they will take the planet hostage and send his ship crashing into an asteroid, disguising it as an accident.

And for the new ship, maybe he is another hunter. They can get rid of them, too.

"Funny, now that I have completed the mission, more hunters shouldn't come here, right?" Klaus chose to rile them up a bit, so he asked. Naturally, the five Virelians started panicking even more.

Of course, he knew what he was doing, so when he saw they were panicking after his statement, he made his move—one that he knew would secure his importance in their minds.

"Let's go. I am a hunter, so I doubt these people will dare make a fuss."

Hunters are respected after all, and since Klaus had just completed a mission they posted, the respect they have for him is new and undiluted.

Soon, they were back on the jet and sped away. The immortals didn't need a jet to move toward the docking bay. Of course, Klaus chose to use the jet as a formality, despite his speed being several times faster than that of the jet.

By the time they got to the docking bay, the new ship had docked, and the door opened, allowing two humans to walk out.

One male, who appears to be the guard, and a lady.

The man is a Bronthean, one of the many human races in the vast Milky Way galaxy.

He is tall and bulky, with bronze-toned skin and heavy arms. Naturally, these features show his nature as a brute, and the kind of people his race are.

Also, his strong jawline gave him a rather mechanical handsomeness.

As for the lady, she is a Celestrian, a race of beautiful humans, perhaps beautiful enough to be among the top ten races with the most beautiful humans.

She is fair-skinned, has beautiful white-blonde hair, and glowing irises.

Klaus had met her kind during his 7th incarnation. As far as he can remember, they are good aerial fighters. Now, he knew they would be among the finest pilots in the universe.

Klaus immediately pegs her as the one sent here to represent the Dark Space Company. The air around her is calmer than the brute.

Naturally, there is no ignoring their aura. The lady is a true Immortal, while the man is an Immortal Monarch, just a step away from reaching the Immortal Lord stage.

Leading the five Virelians, Klaus led them forward, meeting the two immortals halfway. Still, the five Virelians had not realised his cultivation base was just at the Empyrean stage.

From him completing the mission—the joy they felt—to the sudden arrival of these people had made them ignore the mortal aura around him.

"Welcome to Planet Virel, Immortals. I am Renegade, a class D hunter from the Mission Hall. This is Overlord Jim, Warrior Stefan, Mat, Kim, and Jose."

The five Virelians had no time to ask how Klaus knew their names, since they hadn't introduced themselves when they met about an hour ago.

However, that wasn't their priority now. They had 2 powerful immortals before them, so their focus was on them. They wanted to know whether it was good or bad news.

The two new arrivals halted their steps and scanned everyone. The lady smiled slightly and responded:

"My name is Sera, this is Thraxx, we are from the Dark Space Company, here to see if this planet and its people would love to join the company."

She went straight to the point, and well, it worked.

The five Virelians standing beside Klaus are no idiots. They protected their planet from the outside world for many years, not because they are powerful, but because they were smart.

Naturally, to protect everyone, they researched ways to keep their planet safe.

In their many researches, they chanced upon the Dark Space Company and even joined the Dark Space.

It was even through there they learned about the Mission Hall and even posted the mission when danger arrived at their doorsteps.

So, the fact that reps from the Dark Space Company are now on their planet and even asking them to become a vassal planet under them sounded like a dream to them.

Klaus turned and looked at the five of them and said:

"I am no Virelians, so this issue now is in your hands. I will just take a walk around and get a feel of this place before leaving, if you don't mind."

Overlord Jim nodded; however, he had a favour to ask first... "If you don't mind, how about you join us as we discuss things with the esteemed guest from the Dark Space Company. Having you around makes us feel safe."

'Well, I did just save your planet from a calamity, so it is only normal for my presence to make you feel safe,' Klaus said inwardly before nodding to their request.

He knew if they didn't ask, the lady would have. After all, judging from the way she was looking at him, she seemed to know something about him.

Klaus, of course, knew the Nine Star Guards, the true founders of the Dark Space Company, wouldn't just send anyone. So they might have told her something about him, and that made her look at him that way.

They boarded the jet yet again and left the docking bay. A few seconds after they left, the three immortals from Bixim left the planet in haste.

Already, before leaving, they called home to report that a hunter named Renegade killed Colt, and now people from the Dark Space Company are here, asking to make Planet Virel a vassal planet.

They left in haste, partly because they are scared and partly to go prepare for what comes next. Either way, they will be coming after Klaus for sure.

He is part of the problem, and since the Dark Space Company is a force they can't oppose, they will direct their fury toward Klaus.

But then again, if only they had known the brat they had marked for death was actually the owner of the Dark Space Company, perhaps they would have changed their name and run for their lives.

Of course, in their attempt to leave early, they failed to notice the veiled lady who slid into their ship and had taken residence in a shadow somewhere on the ship.

Chapter 1243: Generous Offer

Klaus, Thraxx, and Sera were led to a grand hall.

The moment they settled down, drinks were served.

Of course, everyone gathered there was keeping that calm, elegant demeanour, except Klaus, who took a sip of his wine as if checking whether it was nice.

The next second, he finished his glass and poured himself another glass full. Clearly, that is a sign he likes the wine.

"Good wine."

His smile brightened the mood, so Overlord Jim started the conversation.

"Once again, welcome to Planet Virel, Immortal Sera and Immortal Thraxx." He took a deep breath before he started to talk about the offer the Dark Space company had offered them.

"We are honoured to have caught the attention of Dark Space Company. If I am being frank, we aren't exactly the powerful kind. I have visited over a dozen planets, and comparing what I saw to my own planet, I know just a single immortal can erase us from the face of the universe.

We have no minerals, no hidden legacy...nothing.

So pardon my words, but why would a powerful conglomerate like the Dark Space Company show an interest in making a vassal planet?"

Sera smiled cutely.

She stole a glance at Klaus before answering.

"It is true your race isn't the best in the vast universe. However, while that may seem like an issue now, fixing it wouldn't be too hard.

Of course, that will depend on how today's meeting goes; however, you can rest assured that aside from your good looks, your strength can also be improved."

The five Virelians turned to look at each other while Klaus focused on his wine, watching and paying attention to what was happening.

"Of course, as I said, improving your bloodline would only be possible once you become a vassal planet under the Dark Space Company.

However, as to why we are here today and why the sudden interest in this planet, it was because the founders of the Dark Space Company love how secluded and peaceful this planet is, and so they want to build a vacation home here."

COUGH COUGH COUGH

Klaus choked on his wine, hearing the reason his Star Guards cooked. He most certainly wasn't expecting that answer from Sera as the main reason why they came to Planet Virel.

When Klaus contacted them and told them to come protect this peaceful planet, he expected them to use all the many excuses in their books to win the people over...

...however, using a vacation home as a reason? that he didn't see coming. However, in a strange way, it worked for the Virelians.

Klaus understood that if Sera had said they had discovered a rare mineral here and wanted to mine it, perhaps they would have hesitated.

The Virelians are a peaceful race. So bringing miners and more attention to themselves isn't something they would like.

It was even one of the reasons they dragged their feet when the Bimixians came with the offer. They like to keep to themselves simply because they are weak.

So this offer is very nice compared to maybe discovering a mineral deposit somewhere on the planet. Of course, that would have fetched them money too.

However, a vacation home sounds like peace to them.

"Of course, to make sure the planet is protected, we will set up an SS-class shield around the planet and fix powerful long-range scanners and powerful SS-class cannons that can take out ships from 5 light-years away.

Aside from that, we will deploy a team of immortals to protect the planet from space. This is so they don't interfere with people's normal lives.

Nobody wants a bunch of immortals running around." Sera finished with a beautiful chuckle.

Klaus, however, gave an order to Icon, 'Icon dear, tell those losers to arrange SSS-class shields to be sent to my planet. I mean, why didn't I think of that when I met them?'

Klaus just realised that with his meeting the Star Guards now, Earth had nothing to worry about. In fact, people can even start interacting with the rest of the universe.

However, the Heavenly Court is looking for his planet, so he also knew he had to be careful.

'Tell them to work something out. I will contact them when I have time.'

[Okay, Master]

Klaus turned his attention to the Virelians, who were extremely happy to hear about all the security measures the Dark Space Company had in store for them.

He smiled and said to the five of them:

"Looks like you have struck it huge, Overlord Jim. Just make sure you don't open fire on me when I am coming here in the future for some holiday with a few fairies."

Everyone laughed.

Naturally, with the offer on the table, the five Virelians accepted it before even asking what they had to do in return.

"Nothing fancy, just keep being yourself and live a good life."

In no time, the meeting came to an end, with the Virelians securing protection from the Dark Space Company and thereby becoming its vassal planet.

"The first batch of security will arrive in three hours; before then, we will stay here to make sure nothing bad happens.

The Dark Space Company protects all those they care about."

Overlord Jim led his people out of the hall to announce to the rest of their people that the Whispering Beast is dead and that they are now being protected by the Dark Space Company, so they can all live in peace.

Once they were gone, Sera turned to Thraxx and gave him an order, "Fly around the planet and see if you can find anything unusual. I detected something unusual when we entered the planet's atmosphere."

Thraxx nodded and left.

After he left, Sera turned to Klaus. She stood up and walked toward him. Then, when she was close to him, she went down on her knees and bowed... "Greetings, Lord Paragon."

"I knew it. Those losers didn't believe I would be safe, so they sent you to make sure, huh."

Sera remained kneeling, her head bowed. Clearly, she had been hoping to do that from the moment they arrived, but she couldn't. Now that they were alone, she did it.

"You can stand, Sera. I hate it when people bow to me."

Sera stood up and straightened her dress. She then locked gaze with Klaus, and for a moment, she held the gaze firm. However, she broke away a few minutes later.

"Standing is a hassle, Sera. You can sit down."

She nodded and sat down.

In the vast universe out there, the majority of the billions of races hate the Paragon. Of course, these people are all followers of the Heavenly Court. They are programmed to hate the Paragon.

However, there are those who believe in him, and while they are few, they always show their loyalty through their deeds.

The Heavenly Barbarian Race was one of the races that supported the Second Paragon back during the Divine Era. So Klaus wasn't too surprised to see someone he hadn't met before bend the knee for him.

It appeared he had more followers than he thought.

"So what did those losers send you here for?"

Chapter 1244: Conversation With Sera

Sera is no ordinary person.

She is the head of the Dark Space Company in the whole of the Dervas Star System.

This makes her a very powerful, very important lady.

So for such a person to directly come to Planet Virel is already enough of a sign to know she didn't just come to make the planet part of the Dark Space Company.

She had other motives, and, as Klaus expected, she mostly came for him. The nine-star guards sent her directly.

"Lady Solaria wanted to make sure you are fine. So she sent me here to make sure of that. Of course, she said you are a capable person, so I should keep my distance and only intervene when you are in trouble."

Klaus took a deep sigh, "So they think I will get into trouble I can't handle, huh? Not that I blame them. They don't like minding their own business, after all."

Sera smiled.

She had only met the founders of the Dark Space Company once. However, from what she saw, she knew that for Klaus to be referring to them this casually, he might mean a lot to them.

Of course, she was told he was the Paragon, and, as someone who had sworn allegiance to the Paragon years ago, she was also happy to meet him.

This also made her think that perhaps the Dark Space Company is a part of the Paragon Alliance. However, just the fact that Klaus seemed friendly with her bosses told her everything she needed to know.

"Well, Sera, I don't need guards since I will be fine. So you can go back to your life and live it without any reservations. That said, if I need help, I will reach out to you."

Sera nodded.

She is, after all, told to respect Klaus's decision.

Being trusted with this secret is already a strong sign that her employers trust her. Of course, she wouldn't dare betray the Paragon. Unlike the Heavenly Court, there are no traitors in the Paragon Alliance.

If there were traitors, by now, the Paragon allies would have long been wiped out from the face of the universe.

"Lady Solaria also gave me a spaceship to give to you. She didn't want to make things too flashy for you, so she only sent an S-class spaceship. It has more than enough weaponry to fight off even an SS-class spaceship.

The scanner range is 10 light-years, and it has cloaking tech. Aside from that, it is a ghost ship, so you can use it to enter any planet without having to worry about clearance."

This time, Klaus smiled. His next big plan was to buy an A-class spaceship since he would be travelling long distances. However, now that he has been given an upgrade, who is he to reject it?

"Thank you, Sera. Tell Sol I said she is a flower."

"I will," Sera smiled.

Being around the Paragon and spending time with him is more than she could ask. She'll be sure to brag about it to her friends.

A few minutes later, Thraxx returned... "Did you find anything?"

"Nothing in particular that will warrant a search. However, I did sense some weirdness while flying over the sea. So if we have to search for anything, we should do it at sea."

Sera nodded.

"I think I know what he is talking about," Klaus suddenly said, taking a sip of his wine.

"You see, I came here for a hunter mission, and the mission was to kill a beast called Whispering Beast. From the mission description, they said it was a colossal beast with several eyes littered on its body.

However, when I entered the mist, I found out it wasn't a beast at all but a human from a planet called Bixim. I believe you saw the three red-skinned immortals when you got here."

Thraxx and Sera nodded.

"Yeah, they are Bimixians, and from what I found out, they sent that person here to create a huge problem, the kind that will push the planet to its limit, and so they will swoop in and save them.

They are prepared to make the planet their vassal planet if they handle the issue for them. However, I spoiled their plan and, in doing so, also destroyed their future plans.

But they didn't know I managed to glean the main reason behind their plans.

It turned out they found out somehow that this planet once belonged to a blacksmith who lived during the Primordial Era.

So if your scanners picked up on something weird and Immortal Thraxx also confirmed there is something hidden inside the sea, then I believe the people aren't kidding."

Thraxx and Sera furrowed their brows, hearing what Klaus said.

"Do you believe him?"

"Partially. That is because I don't believe this planet is big enough to house a Primordial Era Blacksmith. However, I believe this planet is indeed special."

"So you think there is more to this?" asked Sera. She seemed to have bought into the idea as well.

"Yes. However, that will be something you and the company will have to worry about. I have better things to do, after all."

She smiled, and Thraxx merely shook his head. Since Klaus told them something this important, it means he had no plans to pursue it himself.

That is good enough for him.

Of course, the fact that he is not on his knees said it all... He doesn't know Klaus is the Paragon. This also means not all workers at the Dark Space company know their leaders are Paragon guards.

However, there is also a fix for that, one that will one day play a pivotal role in Klaus's life.

Sera looked at Thraxx and said, "This is Klaus Hanson; he is Lady Solaria's adopted son."

Hearing this, Thraxx bowed, "I greet the Young Master."

Of course, since Lady Solaria is one of the founders of the Dark Space Company, Klaus, being her adopted son, is the Young Master.

"You can just call me Klaus or Renegade, since that is my hunter name."

Thraxx nodded. Of course, he will forever see Klaus as someone to be respected. His mother is a Celestial sitting at the peak, after all.

After having had enough to drink, the three of them left the hall.

"I will be leaving now. However, if I need help, I will surely call you without any delay." Sera nodded to Klaus' words.

The five Virelians also came to see him off. Klaus used the chance to secure his place in their small world. Their planet is only 1.4 times the size of Earth.

"In the future, if you need something handled by a hunter, don't forget to request me. Also, when I am tired from hunting down criminals, I will pass by to spend a few days here. I hope I will be welcome."

"Of course. You are our benefactor, so we will welcome you any day at any time."

Klaus smiled and nodded. "In that case, I will be on my way."

Klaus entered his bird-shaped spaceship and soon flew off. When he was a safe distance away, he retrieved the new spaceship Sera gave him.

Soon, he was gone.

#### Chapter 1245: Side Mission

Planet Bimix is a rather beautiful rocky planet.

Just like how 70% of Earth is water, 60% of the planet is made of rocks.

However, they are creative, so instead of breaking the rocks or even moving away to settle on the land, most of their houses were built into the rocks.

There are cave houses, mountain houses, and a whole lot... everything built from and in the rocks. This way, there was no starvation of land.

Of course, their planet is 5 times the size of Planet Virel, so their population is naturally larger. They can easily invade planet Virel and take control of it.

However, they have no demigods, gods, or supremes. In fact, the strongest in their world is an Immortal Emperor, and he is the king of the planet.

He had many immortals under him, but so far, he is the strongest. He was the one who discovered the secret of Planet Virel and led him to use Colt as a pawn to secure ownership of it.

Too bad he failed.

At the moment, a spaceship entered the atmosphere and moved straight toward the palace. Within a few minutes, it landed on a large field, and the three immortals sent to Planet Virel to kill Colt and sign the contract stepped out.

They quickly made their way into the palace to report what had happened on their mission.

Meanwhile, after they left, a shadowy figure also left the ship and followed them. However, instead of entering the palace, she followed a path leading to another mansion.

Of course, the shadowy figure is Maud, who had been sent to track down the princess who messed with Colt's mind and make her pay for her sins.

After moving a few km, Maud stopped and hid in the shadows.

A few seconds later, two True Immortals passed by. Once they were gone, she continued her mission. Soon, she was inside the small mansion, where she could hear the sound of ladies laughing.

There was also music playing.

Maud didn't rush toward the sound; instead, she found a place that offered a good view of what was happening. Once she found it, she hid herself and started watching a party of about 15 ladies celebrating someone's 165th birthday.

Naturally, that someone is the redskin beauty seated in a golden chair, wearing a birthday crown.

In the universe where a cultivator can live for billions of years, 165 years is akin to an infant to most. The youngest and most beloved daughter of the Planet King has turned 165 years old, so she is celebrating with her friends.

"Princess, now that you have turned 165, I suppose you and Colt will make it official, right?" One of the ladies around teased. She doesn't have redskin, a clear sign she isn't a Bimixian like the princess.

Hearing her words, Princess Evelina smirked and responded:

"That loser is dead to me. He was just a means to an end."

"I didn't even understand why you had to put up with that loser for three good years. Every passing second, I wanted to kill him."

Princess Evelina smiled and answered, "I was following the king's orders. He needed a pawn, and I happened to have one for him." She smirked and added, "Or you think I will lower myself to a country bumpkin even if he has some talent and skills."

She sneered, and her friends laughed.

"I merely made sure the future of our race continues to grow. Sacrificing the poor to make sure we remain rich and happy is good enough, am I right?"

"Of course."

"Yes. I, for one, would do it without any hesitation if and when my king needs me."

Maud said nothing, but she was ready to kill them all.

'Lord Klaus, are you sure I should only kill the princess? I feel like killing all 15 of them will be doing the universe a favour.'

Inside the spaceship flying toward Planet Korvel-3, Klaus smiled and answered...

[They are that bad, huh?]

'Very.'

[Don't worry about them. Only handle the princess. Once she is gone, her minions will scatter. I am even sure they will face some issues once they discover the princess is dead.]

'Okay.'

Maud remained hidden for 4 good hours. She needed the right time to strike. Going after an Early Immortal is not something simple, so she needed the right time to strike.

Her time came four hours later when the party came to an end, and everyone started retiring to their rooms.

The princess made her way to a pool inside her room.

Maud followed her at a safe distance.

Soon, the princess undressed and, to Maud's shock, she wasn't alone.

A few seconds later, two of her friends came wearing big ass dildos. Naturally, Maud knew what was about to happen, so she hid herself.

"Freaks," she muttered, clearly annoyed. However, with her face covered behind a veil, there was no way to tell her expression.

After five hours of freakiness, the three of them passed out.

Maud, who had suffered enough, was pissed, so she decided to kill the princess faster and be gone before daybreak. She walked toward them and gently tapped the princess on the forehead.

"Death's Dreaming."

She tried to open her eyes, but the skill activated the next second, sending her into a dream where her death is already sealed in stone.

She also cast a spell on the two ladies still wearing the dildo. Clearly, Maud wasn't satisfied with just killing the princess, whose scheme nearly caused the enslavement of an entire planet.

After ending her, she didn't even bother to look around, since nothing intrigued her. She just teleported away and joined Klaus in the spaceship.

"How did it go?" Klaus asked.

"She is dead, or will be dead before daybreak."

"Good job, Maud. I knew you would get it done."

The next mission is very important, so handling this side mission this early was the right move. Klaus, of course, knew it would take him weeks, perhaps even a month, to complete it.

By the time he returned, who knows what the Dark Space company would do to the Bimixians? He told them what they had done, and so he knew they would retaliate for sure.

Maud settled down, but she was clearly intrigued with her unfamiliar surroundings.

"I bought a new ship, yay."

She ignored him and started scrolling through the Uniweb. Klaus smirked and went back to scrolling too.

There was nothing else to do than look at what was happening around the universe. His wives had all entered seclusion now, even Nia, so he could only scroll through social media.

Two days later, Icon sent Klaus a rather unexpected message, forcing him to change the destination to a different planet.

Chapter 1246: Rogue Planet

Getting to Planet Korvel-3 as early as possible is a must.

Klaus needs to be there as soon as possible.

After all, the longer the mission lasts, the more danger the planet is in. So he must get there as soon as possible and complete it before more people are hurt.

However, while saving people is noble and the right thing to do, getting the next items he can use to cultivate the Heaven-Defying Body is a must.

He had already cultivated the first form of the Heaven-Defying Body. Because of that, he had already ascended to the ranks of an Emyrean, something that can't be achieved easily.

Naturally, that is a boost for him. The sudden leap in cultivation gave him the power to fight against even warriors at the rank of the True Immortal stage.

However, he can do more. He has to do more.

The universe is a dangerous place, so the quicker he can face even gods, the better.

With the seven god cores inside his soul, he can easily reach the rank of an immortal. Even if he can only reach the Early Stage, that will allow him to handle even True Immortals with ease.

Naturally, that will be good enough for him to roam the universe and make a name for himself.

The only thing holding him back now is his body.

Advancing it to the second stage is a must.

Naturally, he wanted that more than anything. This even means he had to prioritise that over everything.

So when Icon managed to acquire information on one of the three items he needed to cultivate the second form of the Heaven-Defying Body, he had to turn his ship around and head there.

"Why are we turning?" Maud asked, since she knew Klaus had been wanting to get to Planet Korvel-3 as soon as possible, so that they could handle the bandits.

"We are taking a detour to Planet Yahmir. There is something there I need."

"But I thought getting to the Mining Planet and saving the hostages were the most important tasks."

Klaus smiled, "That is still the mission. However, I can't miss the chance to acquire this item. So they would have to hold on for now. It will only take a day, maybe two at most. Once I get it, we can leave."

Maud thought for a moment, then she nodded.

Although she also wanted to save the hostages and slaughter some bandits, she knew that as Klaus's strength grew, the mission's success would increase.

Klaus sighed and turned to Icon, who was hovering before him... "Go ahead, lay it on me."

Icon nodded her small head and started to speak:

[Planet Yahmir is a rogue planet. It was once the homeworld of the Stormborn, a race of powerful warriors who can harness the elemental powers of lightning and thunder.

The atmosphere on this planet is charged with lightning and storms.

However, after the planet's king was killed by his brother, who was a bandit, it became a lawless world. Everyone can do what they want, provided they have the strength to back it up.

It soon turned into a rogue planet, one infested with criminals and their evil deeds. Of course, not everyone there is a criminal. However, there are no laws there, so everything is in chaos.

At the moment, it is counted among the top 10 most dangerous planets in the Dervas Star System.

Three days ago, an underworld syndicate by the name Black Tempest Cartel posted an underworld auction for the Thunder Jade Essence Ore.

I know you need it because it is one of the three items you need to reforge your body. If you acquire it and manage to use it, there is a chance you will step into the ranks of an immortal.

You can even use the lightning-charged atmosphere of the planet to reforge your body with the Thunder Jade Essence Ore.]

Klaus smiled, "Sounds like it is going to be hard to get, considering this is an underground auction."

"Oh, it is going to be hard for sure. Getting into the auction requires you to have a dark reputation."

"Dark reputation?"

[Yes, master. They only allow criminals and the scum of society into their auctions.

Klaus raised his brow, clearly not expecting to hear this. He is currently fighting to build a good reputation that will allow him to freely roam the universe. And now, here he is, requiring the opposite of a good reputation to get into action.

[The master shouldn't worry. I have already built a path the master can take to easily gain entry into the auction.]

"How so?"

[The Black Tempest Cartel is organising an underground martial competition called Blood Tournament. It takes place every week, and only one person walks out alive, the winner.

The strongest on this week's schedule will be a Real Immortal. I have already registered you under one of your aliases, Blood Sword.

You already have your first match scheduled against an Early Immortal named Korvath.]

CHUCKLE

Maud suddenly chuckled, clearly amused by how brave Icon was. Not only did she create a criminal profile for Klaus, but she also signed him up for a martial arts tournament where he will face immortals.

"What are you laughing about?"

"Nothing."

Maud covered her mouth and giggled quietly, causing Klaus to smirk and turn to Icon.

"Do you have a profile on my opponent?"

Icon nodded and pulled up the info. Klaus quickly browsed through to see if his opponent would be a cool chop.

"Hmm, looks like he is a menace. Bandit from birth. He had also joined the Underworld Crime Syndicate, where he alone had killed over 40,000 warriors, including innocents.

He even killed his own brother over a lady, whom he later killed because she didn't really love him. Then he went ahead and started killing women who broke up with their boyfriends.

What a loser."

[He is a dangerous loser. However, I believe you can take him on easily.]

"Oh, that is for sure. I wasn't known as Blood Sword for no reason. My legend is unshakable."

[The master is right. Nobody can rival the legendary Blood Sword.]

Maud raised her head and looked at the master and his shameless system and asked, "Wasn't the legendary Blood Sword beaten to near death by a woman?"

Klaus's smile froze.

His mind went back to the day Blood Sword met the Asura Princess. Recalling how he was easily defeated, a pale smile appeared on his face.

"I let her win. After all, I am not a bully."

[Master is telling the truth. He merely let her win since he didn't want to make her cry and hate him for the rest of her life.]

Maud looked at them, frozen for a minute before she shook her head and turned back to her reading... After a few more minutes, she lifted her head and spoke.

"Don't underestimate immortals, master. If and when you need help, let me know, and I will merge with you."

"I know, and don't worry, I have everything under control for now."

She nodded and returned to her scrolling.

Klaus and Icon started going about the tournament. Later, they changed their ship again since they didn't want to arrive on a Rogue Planet with an S-class Spaceship.

After 4 hours, they arrived on Planet Yahmir. The tournament starts in an hour, so they quickly docked their ship and headed to the tournament location.

Chapter 1247: The Blood Tournament

Planet Yahmir is quite beautiful.

Although it is a Rogue Planet where the scum of the universe gathers, it is surprisingly among the top three most beautiful planets Klaus had seen so far.

It is very large, much larger than Mechalon, the Cybernetic humans' world, where Klaus first arrived after leaving Earth.

Most of the cities are floating in the clouds. Of course, there are land cities too; however, most criminals prefer to stay in the floating cities.

Not to be blamed, but even criminals have an appeal for fancy living.

The tournament will be happening in ASTRYON – City of Endless Thunder. It is the largest floating city on Planet Yahmir.

Klaus didn't know if this was a blessing in disguise. His lightning abilities when near thunder become much more powerful.

In fact, after he reached the Empyrean stage, his elemental abilities had reached the law stage. This means he can harness the lightning much more now.

Of course, he had lived long enough to know that on a Rogue Planet, being flashy and showing off is a bad thing to do.

He has, in the past, frequented many Rogue Planets, since everyone on them is a criminal. He knew the rules of the Rogue worlds, and so, he must walk by them.

So he will play it cool and get what he wants.

Angering some terrifying Immortals, and even demigods, isn't why he came to this place.

He quickly made his way toward the floating city while Maud decided to explore the rogue planet some more to see if she would find something she liked.

Klaus didn't mind.

He promised to activate the merge when he needed it, so since that was handled and Maud knew he would indeed merge with him, she quickly left.

Klaus likes to see her explore life, unlike just sitting and following him wherever he goes. Having a life of her own is good.

Klaus also had to disguise his appearance, since Blood Sword is not white-haired but red-haired. Thankfully, he only needed to activate his Vampire bloodline and take on the appearance of Magnus.

This will also create the perfect identity for him. Whenever he wants to do something criminal, he can always take on his vampire form. Of course, he made himself appear human. This is to allow him to blend in easily.

After flying on his sword for a few minutes, he arrived in front of a large arena where he could hear the sound of thousands of people shouting, chanting, and cursing.

He quickly approached the entrance, where two True immortals stood guard.

"Black Belt," Klaus said the secret password.

The two guards at the door nodded and opened a small door for him. "Be quick, the tournament is about to start."

Klaus nodded and entered the door. Once he left, the guards sneered... "An Emphyrean dares to join a battle between Immortals. What a loser."

"Don't judge too quickly, Livy. He wouldn't join the tournament if he were weak or lacked the required reputation."

"I know, just that he is the only mortal among the 64 warriors taking part in the competition."

"Let's focus on our job and leave him be."

They kept quiet and continued to man their post.

Meanwhile, Klaus entered a large hallway. He walked toward a large room where he sensed 63 people.

After a few more seconds, he entered the room.

All eyes turned toward him the moment he stepped into the room.

Klaus ignored them and walked toward an empty seat. However, before he could sit down, a man lifted his leg and placed it on the chair.

"Why don't you bow first. Mortals should be respectful toward us Immortals."

Klaus turned and looked at him, and then pushed his leg off the chair and sat down.

The air suddenly turned cold.

A shadow fell on him, causing Klaus to lift his head and look at him. Then he looked away, not even minding to give the bastard who wanted to look for trouble with him his attention.

The Immortal became pissed.

However, before he could do anything, a voice came from the Arena, stopping him.

He gritted his teeth and said. "Pray we don't meet in the arena."

Klaus smirked, "Only one of us will be walking out alive, so we will meet. Of course, since your brain is too small, let me spell it out for you. There are 64 of us. After the first battle, 32 will remain. Then, after the second battle, 16 will remain.

Then 8, 4 and finally two. So while you can calculate well, know that regardless of the rotation, we will meet. Just don't kick the bucket early before meeting me. I would love to sever a few limbs and drive an ice spear through your asshole, freezing you from the inside."

Klaus turned away and focused on the screen showing the matchups. The arena is large enough to handle eight matches at once, and since he knew he would be fighting early, he started focusing on that.

As for the Immortal, he was left standing – embarrassed and raging with fury.

Klaus had embarrassed him, and since there is no fighting in the locker room, he could only swallow his anger and wait for when he would be meeting Klaus.

The paragon already knew the rules.

This is a death match.

The only way one walks out is by being the winner. However, despite the deadly nature of the affair, there can be no battles before the main event. Klaus knew this, so he made sure everybody hated him before the competition started.

This was to ensure they go all out. He failed to see the limit of his abilities in the missions he had completed so far, so he wanted to use this battle to check.

Of course, even if he loses, he will not die.

Klaus had already made plans for that.

Immortals aren't weaklings after all.

Inside the arena, a man walked to the stage, holding a mic. Cheers from both those in attendance and those watching on the Uniweb filled the space.

"Everybody, welcome to this week's Blood Tournament. I am Gravy, and I will be your host for today. As you already know, there can be only one winner, and all 63 Immortal souls will be claimed by The Black Tempest Cartel.

So stake your bets and cheer for yet again, another bloodbath between men with spines."

Cheers erupted yet again, showing how demented these people are. Klaus, who was listening from inside the locker room, shook his head, knowing the underworld had always been this chaotic since the primordial era.

Of course, they branded themselves as criminals, but the true criminals are hidden in higher offices in the heavenly court.

"However, this week, we have a brave mortal with a stellar résumé joining us. Personally, I don't think he will last a single match, but to make things fun, cheer him on when he comes out.

After all, he will be facing Korvath Drayjin, the Thunder Mauler himself."

Cheers erupted again.

"Now, without further ado, let the first eight matches start."

The moment he said that, the matchups appeared, and Klaus would be fighting in the 6th Arena. Before he even stood up, a masked figure sitting across from him pointed at him and then gave him the thumbs down.

Klaus shrugged and stood up.

He then walked toward the entrance and walked into the vast arena. He quickly located the 6th Arena and flew toward it. His opponent had already teleported inside, wasting precious energy.

After 3 seconds, Klaus landed in the arena.

His opponent, a massive, muscular man covered in glowing lightning-shaped tattoos, stood casting an imposing shadow. He wore a gauntlet that was crackling with lightning.

The moment Klaus stepped into the arena, he was ready to fight. Klaus just stood there, watching him.

Suddenly, an orb flew into the arena and lit up red.

Three seconds later, it lit up blue.

Then it turned green.

"Bzzzzzzzz"

Lightning surged out of Korvath's body, and he exploded forward, aiming a fist at Klaus.

Chapter 1248 1248: Klaus vs Korvath

The speed of an Early Immortal is very explosive.

In Korvath's case, his speed was even further enhanced by the lightning element. And since he had more than enough Lightning Essence in the air, the moment he moved, he was standing before Klaus.

Although he is a brute-type warrior, thanks to his elemental affinity and cultivation stage, he was able to move at an incredibly high speed.

It was an instant, explosive speed, one that came with a terrifying punch.

His fist crackled with lightning as he punched forward, aiming for Klaus's chest. He was aiming for an instant kill.

However, just when his fist could land on Klaus's chest, a smile appeared on his lips, and the next second, his body exploded into a purple mist from the impact.

Korvath was even pulled forward by the momentum of his own punch since the energy required to blast Klaus's body into mist was rather small.

He punched too strongly, and the force pulled him forward. Such a punch, if he were to apply even a little bit of gravity law on it, killing even a Real Immortal wouldn't be too hard.

Unfortunately for Korvath, he doesn't have an affinity for gravity law. In a way, he isn't living to his fullest potential.

However, he managed to KO Klaus with a single punch.

He straightened his back and let out a chuckle.

"Weakling..."

He spat on the ground and then, in one big drag, he took a deep breath — something he shouldn't have done.

All over the arena, those paying attention to the battle between Klaus and Korvath were left disappointed. It was all too sudden for them.

"What a weakling. I expected him to last at least a minute, but in under a second, his bones weren't even spared."

"What did you expect? He is just an Emyrean. Did you really expect him to be able to defend against that fist, from an Early Immortal no less?"

"I mean, yeah. The last time an Emyrean was allowed in the blood tournament, he managed to reach the quarterfinals before he was killed. So yes, I expected him to have lasted for a while."

"Well, sorry to disappoint you, but this one is a weakling. He couldn't even take a punch."

As people began talking about Klaus's poor performance, those paying closer attention noticed something strange.

"Uhm, why hasn't the score shown the winner?"

Someone suddenly asked. The AI system monitoring the match didn't update the score even after Klaus died.

That is strange, and people started wondering and asking.

However, just when he could get a response, a voice came from the arena, and a figure stepped out of the void.

"You probably shouldn't have taken that breath."

Klaus walked out, arms folded on his chest, body completely unscathed. He walked out of the void looking like a fashion model.

Korvath narrowed his gaze at him, then he suddenly shook his head as if wiping away dizziness.

Klaus smiled and said:

"Ahh, that is the first symptom. You will start feeling dizzy. Soon, your vision will double. Then the hallucinations will step in, making you see things that aren't there. Then eventually, you will go mad."

"Die."

Korvath shouted and lunged at Klaus, his immortal qi fueling his strength. Klaus jumped back, allowing Korvath's fist to land on the ground.

The ground cracked, causing the arena to shake.

'Void Step.' Klaus used the void step, and before Korvath could get close to him, he appeared far from him.

'Looks like immortal qi slows down poison. I can feel the poison still inside his body, but it is being suppressed.' Klaus used the void step again, distancing himself from his opponent.

[The master should know that immortal qi is far superior energy than spiritual qi, so the way your poison would affect a mortal will be completely different when attacking an immortal.]

Klaus dodged another punch, and then he waved his hand, sending a spear flying toward Korvath. He reacted quickly by crossing his arms, bracing against the spear.

The impact pushed him back.

However, Klaus has more than one Spirit Weapon.

With another wave, a sword flashed out and stabbed toward Korvath's abdomen. But then again, an immortal is no simple warrior.

Korvath twisted at the last moment, the sword grazing his side instead of piercing through. Even so, a thin line of golden immortal blood flowed down his waist, sizzling as it touched the ground.

He grit his teeth, his energy exploding even more.

Being injured by a mortal isn't something he expected today. He, after all, had a reputation he must maintain, and going around that a mortal wounded him in combat will be a low blow.

Even if he wins, that rumour will cause people to look down on him.

"You dare wound me?!"

Klaus paused and glared at Korvath.

"Uhm, how else am I going to kill you if I don't hurt you?"

Korvath formed a spear from lightning and hurled it in Klaus's direction in response. Klaus summoned one of the many shields he had in his sword sea and defended against it.

However, Korvath tapped into his speed again and appeared behind Klaus, aiming for a powerful punch. However, in that very moment, a wave of dizziness hit him, causing him to falter.

Klaus had the chance to deal a fatal wound; however, he chose to step back instead.

The poison he used is something he is perfecting, so he wants to see its effect on an immortal.

"Are all Early Immortals this weak, or are you just the worst of them?" Klaus teased, which Korvath took as a taunt. Naturally, he took offence to that, causing his expression to darken even more.

Not that what Klaus said isn't true. Korvath is rather weak in his eyes.

Klaus expected to be pushed to a corner by now, but it seems he wouldn't be again this time around, either.

[Maybe the master should think of it the other way round. Maybe the master is much stronger than he thinks.] Icon said the words that appeared in Klaus's mind.

He indeed is much stronger than he thought. He can tell his speed is greater than Korvath's. If he harnesses it, he can behead Korvath easily.

However, this is a Rogue planet.

Showing off can be catastrophic.

Klaus can already sense some powerful presences in the arena, so he was being careful, something he doesn't usually do.

He raised his hand again, and three more Spirit Weapons materialised—another sword, a halberd, and a thin, needle-like spike.

The sword zips through the air, leaving red light trails. As for the halberd and the needle spike, Klaus waved his hand, commanding them to circle around him.

His Spirit Master abilities have reached the point where he can easily control weapons with ease.

Korvath's eyes widened when the three weapons appeared. He could sense waves of terrifying energy emanating from them.

He quickly realised he wasn't fighting a normal mortal. This one is a monster, just from how he was moving the Spirit Weapons in the air.

Many experts in the audience also realised Klaus's prowess.

The weapons he was controlling aren't ordinary weapons.

Most of them are immortals. They can sense how dangerous the Spirit Weapons around Klaus are. So for Klaus to casually control them like that, he must be an expert.

If only they knew this wasn't even a tip of what Klaus can do as a Spirit Master.

"A Spirit Weapons Master...?"

"Yes," Klaus flicked his fingers, and all three weapons shot forward like lightning.

Korvath slammed his fists together, creating a dome of crackling lightning around himself.

The weapons clashed against it, sending shockwaves rippling through the air. The dust on the ground blew into the air, creating an explosive effect.

The crowd roared.

Klaus moved his hand a few more times. Every time he moves, all three Spirit Weapons stab against the lightning dome. However, even after a hundred stabs, not even a dent appeared in it.

Klaus raised his brow, sensing his weapons weren't breaking through the dome of lightning any time soon.

[Lightning Law. Looks like this person is no ordinary criminal.]

Chapter 1249 1249: Playing It Cool

Every element has a law that governs how it can be harnessed.

Water, Light, Darkness, Fire, and Lightning... They all have their unique laws.

These laws, when mastered to a certain stage, can allow a warrior to harness their true power in any way they desire.

One can shape water into terrifying weapons. Air into hidden armament and even command darkness where there is light.

When it comes to elemental law, its applications are endless.

Klaus had already harnessed the elemental power of the Flame during the awakening, and it proved several times deadlier than using mere flames.

In the past, when he was just growing into a warrior, he loved blowing things up with his flame element. However, that was when he fought alone.

During the awakening, despite his stellar control over the flame element, he couldn't just blow anything up.

He had allies fighting beside him. One wrong explosion can cause his dearly. So he refrains from using it. There was time for everything, after all.

However, watching the lightning form an impenetrable shell around Korvath, he realised he had neglected his nature as the elemental overlord for too long.

He can command any element in existence.

He had already reached the law stage for all elements. However, since he can't do everything himself, he only focused on Fire, Ice, and Metal.

These three were the elements he had mastered the laws of to some extent. He can harness them easily and has used them countless times.

Of course, he still has to master the laws to be able to use them against powerful foes.

However, even if he didn't want to, now that Pickle Berry is of age and, thanks to her, his memories of Kaden, the Elemental Paragon, are returning to him.

He doesn't even have to learn the laws.

Just recalling his past life as the Elemental Paragon will do the trick.

Kaden had already mastered them, and at the moment, his mastery of all elemental laws is already high enough to fight Korvath.

"Korvath has activated the Thunder Shell!"

"He's about to go all out!"

The audience who knew Korvath too well became excited when he activated his signature skill.

This move, he had used it to drain many warriors, since unless your law mastery of Lightning is at the [Perfect stage], then breaking through his 'thunder shell' is impossible.

RUMBLE

Lightning surged from the [thunder shell], shooting toward Klaus when his three spirit weapons struck it but failed to penetrate the tough shell...for the umpteenth time.

Klaus dodged and retreated.

However, Korvath moved forward, and the shell released yet another beam of lightning.

'Hmm, he is taking advantage of the fact that I can't break his thunder shell to get cocky.'

Klaus evades yet another lightning beam. He wasn't too worried. After all, he knew the beam could not kill him.

However, it would drain him when struck by it.

In a battle to the death, getting injured would work against him. His next battle, if he wins this one, will be in less than an hour.

[The only advantage he has is the immortal energy. That is why he is still breathing. The master just needs to hold him back for a few minutes to let the poison adapt to the immortal energy.]

Klaus smiled and responded to what Icon said:

'I know, Icon. Killing him would have been much easier; however, we cannot reveal our trump cards just yet. For now, let them think I am a spirit master with poison affinity.'

Klaus let a pale smile appear on his face.

He controlled his sword to slice through a beam of lightning shooting at him. However, another one came, forcing Klaus to summon a colossal shield.

Inside the dome, Korvath's breathing grew heavier. The poison was spreading—slow, but inevitable.

The dizziness was getting more frantic, and he started to see double, as Klaus had predicted. So he was fighting much harder to end the battle and seek medical attention before things escalated.

However, the annoying mortal just wouldn't die. And the more he uses his immortal energy, the more the poison spreads.

But that wasn't all.

'It is like he can see my moves before I make them.' Korvath's anger was surging, and with every attack, the poison grew stronger.

Until finally, he started seeing butterflies.

The hallucinations started appearing.

This setback slowed his battle power. After all, seeing double and then seeing things that aren't there tends to mess with the mind.

In Korvath's case, he was seeing things that seemed to hit close to home.

The faces of innocent people he had killed. His brother, his lovers, and many others who didn't deserve to die, all started to appear on the battlefield.

On the outside, the beams weren't coming as they used to.

Eventually, they stopped coming.

"Get away from me!" Korvath suddenly deactivated the shield and started swinging his fists, hitting only air. This sight stunned everyone.

"What in the hell is happening?"

"What is he punching at?"

"This is unbelievable. How can a mere mortal put an immortal in an illusion?"

Everybody watching turned their focus to Klaus, who stood calmly in the air, a sword spinning over his head. Klaus was completely calm, his expression focused on Korvath.

However, as he continued to look at Korvath, a smile appeared on his face.

'Once I become an immortal, not even True Immortals can escape my poison,' Klaus said inwardly, his smile widening.

Of course, he meant it to be a cute smile.

However, all those watching felt a chill run down their spine. Whatever was running through Klaus's mind, causing him to smile, they most certainly wouldn't want to know.

Klaus flicked his hand, and the sword started spinning in a circle.

'I hope in the next battle, I'll meet a Real Immortal, so I can test my archery skills on him.' With that thought, he gestured forward, and the sword exploded with speed.

SLASH

Blood and a head flew into the air the next second, causing thousands to gasp.

This gasp, however, lasted for only a few seconds before cheers rang out. The scoreboard was updated, and Klaus was announced the match winner.

"Blood Sword!" "Blood Sword!" "Blood Sword!" "Blood Sword!"

Klaus's name was being chanted by thousands. Of course, thousands of others who lost a bet because Klaus won started eyeing him with killing intent.

Not that he cares.

Suddenly, a woman appeared in the arena, holding a mic. She approached Klaus with a cute smile. Klaus instantly recognised the lady who smiled at him.

However, to be polite, he also smiled back.

He saw her profile while exploring the [Dark Fantasies] uniweb page while researching the shadow butcher he killed in his first mission.

'The Needle Mistress, huh. The last time she appeared in the news, she killed a transport ship and practiced her needlework on the dead. I have to take her out before leaving this planet,' Klaus said to himself, eyeing the lady.

"Wow, Mr Blood Sword. I feel like you want to eat me up," she said with a flirtatious smile, placing her hand on Klaus's shoulder.

Klaus answered in a somewhat flirtatious tone too... "You have no idea."

She giggled, feeling happy.

Klaus may not be the most handsome person in the universe, but on this Rogue Planet, he is eye candy. Many others had already started eyeing him. So being flirted with made her happy.

'How feeble, her mind is rather weak. Killing her will be very easy' Klaus laughed inwardly.

"So, Blood Sword, what do you have to say about your first death match in this week's blood tournament?"

Klaus turned and looked at Korvath's headless body and smiled. "I never expected Early Immortals to be this weak. I wonder how fun it will be to fight a Real Immortal."

Klaus flashed an evil smile.

And just like that, he had angered thousands of immortals. However, the Black Tempest Cartel had also noticed him.

Chapter 1250 - Aftermath

Klaus's first deathmatch ended with him being the winner. The battle lasted not more than 20 minutes. All he had to do was hold on till his poison fully activates, then he went for the kill.

In the end, Klaus had killed an Early Immortal in the most unusual way possible.

The rules of cultivation are vastly different once one steps into the ranks of an Immortal. Their bodies, souls, and minds undergo complete changes.

Everything about them transcends the limits of mortality. So in a way, death is not something immortals have to worry about.

These changes enhance their overall strength, shaping them into warriors capable of splitting the earth and shaping reality. Of course, the difference between the various ranks of immortality also varies.

However, an Immortal is an Immortal.

Even if the difference is as wide as heaven and earth, they are still Immortals.

Killing them is not that simple at all.

So, for a mortal who shouldn't have the means to even be able to injure an Immortal, somehow ended up killing one...that is just too much to take in.

Of course, Klaus didn't fully kill Korvath. That just wasn't possible in the kind of battle they are fighting.

His Immortal spirit was taken the moment his body died. However, just killing his body is already a big enough achievement.

However, Klaus had to go and poke the hornet's nest. Now, all the Immortals in the competition and a few others who lost their bets simply because they bet against him now want his head.

Klaus didn't seem to mind, though.

He had, after all, come to this Rogue Planet to acquire something that he very much needed. A few immortals losing their millions in bet isn't his problem to worry about.

His issue now is to win both the tournament and the auction so he can acquire the item he came for.

Of course, he can use the Dark Space Company to get all this. However, doing so would defeat the whole purpose of being a warrior.

Warriors strive to grow stronger by pursuing what can help them grow stronger.

Warriors fight over treasures. Some work hard to earn money to buy those they can't fight over, and most even end up dying fighting over treasures.

In essence, seeking treasure is a major part of being a warrior. It teaches one how to fight for what they want, even when the odds are stacked against them.

So if he starts using his connection to the Dark Space Company to get everything, very soon, he will run to his people whenever there is a minor obstacle in his path.

That is not the way of the Paragon.

That wasn't how he had lived his life in the past.

So he wouldn't change now. Of course, if it is impossible to get to, he will ask for help, but for this, he will use the old-fashioned way.

He gets what he wants using his own two hands, and so while this is like diving into the oceans of criminals, Klaus himself is a criminal.

He had lived nine lives, and in each, he stole something precious from the heavens. In a way, the biggest criminal on Planet Yahmir is Klaus.

The only difference between him and these criminals is that he doesn't steal from the poor and innocent.

He has the balls to face the heavens themselves.

His legend, if told, will cause every criminal on the planet at the moment to bow at his feet. He is that legendary, and many didn't even know it.

So while keeping a low profile, simply because the current him is not strong enough to face True Immortals and the rest, Klaus also knew his reputation must spread, and so when he had the chance, he made good use of it.

Naturally, his plans worked because the leaders of the Black Tempest Cartel had noticed him and started taking an interest in him.

Of course, they wouldn't approach him until he had proven himself, but even if he did, unless he won the blood tournament, they wouldn't offer him anything.

In their eyes, everyone is expendable, and with the amount of Immortal souls they collect every week, they have no shortage of slave spirits that they can use to do their bidding.

Klaus is just another potential soul they couldn't wait long enough to harvest.

After Klaus gave a brief interview to the Needle Mistress, he went back to the locker room and began waiting for the next match-up.

Of course, he wasn't the first to win their battle. Two others killed their opponents faster than he did, and there are still those waiting for their turn to fight.

However, one could see the shock on their faces when Klaus walked into the locker room.

Clearly, none of them expected him to win against an Immortal. However, now that he did, they could only see him as someone to be feared at least.

The Real Immortal who tried to mess with him when he first arrived in the locker room was still there when Klaus entered.

This time, it was Klaus who spoke first...

"Try not to die before meeting me. I wouldn't want to miss out on severing the limbs of a Real Immortal and driving a spear made of ice up his ass."

The smile on Klaus's face made a few shift subconsciously.

Although Klaus doesn't have access to all his domains due to the fact that he hasn't awakened all his bloodlines just yet, the three he can harness at the moment are already enough to show how dangerous he is.

Of course, he is deliberately suppressing his killing intent. He is sure that when he uses it, even a True Immortal will be left at his mercy.

However, since his body cannot handle even 10% of his killing intent just yet, he decided to limit it to only 6%.

His nature as someone who has reincarnated nine times and can harness his past-life bloodlines is already enough to show just what kind of monster he has become.

Klaus took a seat on the side and started to ignore all the stares coming his way. Two hours passed in the blink of an eye.

A few minutes after that, the last battle ended. The next match-up was quickly made, and Klaus was up for his next fight early yet again.

[The master's next opponent is a Real Immortal known as Seraya Velnaris. She is a Stormborn, so naturally, her affinity for lightning will be amplified thanks to the unique nature of this planet.

From what I managed to find on her from the Uniweb, she is known by many as The Storm Siren. She was once a prodigy of the Stormborn's elite Skyblade Order, a powerful warrior organization for lightning users.

She mastered electro-form manipulation at age 25 and became the youngest assassin to learn the lost style: Silent Thunder.

But she was exiled after killing a council elder who tried to force himself on her.

The Black Tempest Cartel recruited her, and for thousands of years now, she has been killing for them. Along the line, her mindset started to change, and on her hands now are thousands of the blood of innocents.]

Klaus looked at the silver-haired lady staring back at him and sighed inwardly.

'Many didn't choose to be bad. It was situations that made them so. However, since this is a death match, she can only blame herself for choosing the dark path.'

Klaus wasn't about to show sympathy to her.

This is a death match after all.

Soon, the two of them are facing each other in the arena, ready to battle.