

## Paragon 1251

### Chapter 1251 - The Storm Siren

Deep inside, Klaus felt bad for Seraya. What happened to her shouldn't have happened to anyone. Although the universe is vast and terrifying, there is something called consent. Of course, many -mostly the wealthy and powerful- take it for granted.

Before one can have any sexual interaction with anyone, they must have their consent. So the moment that was taken out of the picture, it became a crime that shouldn't be forgiven.

Seraya is an orphan.

She was recruited into the Skyblade Order just when she turned 16 due to her overwhelming talent in the path of lightning. Her affinity was on another level.

However, despite her overwhelming talent, she had no backing whatsoever to fight against the council elder who tried to force himself on her.

If she had reported him, the one who would be in trouble wouldn't be the elder, but her.

Naturally, she stood no chance against someone that powerful.

So she did the only thing she could do...she used her own two hands to kill her enemy.

And she managed to escape.

Considering how dangerous the universe is, she can be considered lucky.

However, instead of making a life for herself, she chose to destroy others' lives.

Though her situation was unfortunate, the moment she chose to harm the innocent, all forms of sympathy anyone would have for her were replaced by hatred.

She went too deep into the dark, and that was her only mistake.

Now, standing with her short swords in her firm grip, lightning dancing all over her body, Klaus could tell she wanted him dead, which in a way is understandable... this is a deathmatch after all.

However, as he looked into her eyes, he saw no shred of sympathy in them.

Klaus was a killer, he is a killer, and he will forever be a killer... He had killed his fair share of scums, so he understood perfectly well what killing can do to a person.

He himself went down the rabbit hole in his 7th incarnation, nearly getting lost in the thrill of murder.

So he understood all too well what killing had done to Seraya.

Looking at her right now, he can tell she has long since let go of her humanity and embraced the dark. She had no sympathy left in her.

'So sad. For a person to fall this deep, they must have really harboured so much hatred. Really sad...'

[The master is right. However, she chose to become a killer, so she can only pay for her sins. However, I managed to create a profile on the council elders who had caused many young girls like her to flee for their lives.

Many weren't fortunate like she was. We can handle them later since most of them are now Immortal Kings and above.]

Klaus nodded and then extended his hand, and a large red bow appeared in his hand. It is the Flame Eater Bow, a weapon gifted to him by a merchant he helped during his 4th incarnation.

Although he never used it before, since he was an Ice user back then, he can now harness its true potential because he has the Fire Element in this life.

The orb appeared, but this time, before the battle began, a voice spoke from it.

“The winner should be determined within an hour. If not, both will be disqualified and slave bound to the Black Tempest Cartel for 200 years.”

Klaus raised his brow, hearing what the robot said. However, since he can't ask questions now, he let it slide and waited for the light to turn green.

The moment it turned green, Seraya vanished, leaving only a trail of lightning in her wake.

In an instant, she arrived before Klaus, stabbing her short sword at his chest while the other aimed for a swing at his neck.

Klaus burst into flames and quickly activated a skill that, at the moment, could save him or give him enough time to move.

“Intangible Me”

The short sword stab at his chest went through, and his neck was severed; however, his head remained intact on his body. Instead of dying, Klaus took a step forward, and his body passed through Seraya's body.

The force from her stabbing attack even pulled her forward, and the swing nearly swept her off her feet. However, she stabilised her body and narrowed her beautiful blue eyes at Klaus.

The skill he used made his body intangible for a moment. In that state, not even a soul blade could have hurt him.

However, while he seemed to have survived that fatal attack, Klaus had a reality check.

'Damn, that was close. If I had been half a second too slow, my head would have been rolling on the ground by now.'

[The master is now fighting a Real Immortal. Although she is only a Low-level Real Immortal, the master should be careful.]

'That I will.'

Seraya moved again, but this time, Klaus was a step ahead. He stepped back, moving 200 meters in an instant. Then a large flame arrow exploded out of his bow, aiming for Seraya's chest.

She threw one of her swords, which met the arrow in a deafening explosion of lightning and fire.

The shockwave pushed Klaus back. However, while midair, a crackling circle formed, and a beam of lightning exploded out, striking him on the chest.

He used the bow to take on some of the damage, but he was forced to the ground, slamming with a loud thud. This crash caused him to cough up a mouthful of blood.

However, instead of panicking, Klaus seems even more pumped for the battle. He also noticed something unsettling, though in his eyes, it was fun.

'That didn't contain Lightning Law or Immortal qi.' He thought inwardly.

[Yes, master. It seems she is holding back.] Icon replied, causing Klaus to furrow his brow. The mist from the explosion and the dust produced from his body slamming into the ground reduced visibility.

But that isn't an issue for two warriors of their calibre. Klaus didn't need his eyes to see what was coming, and Seraya most certainly didn't mind.

Klaus spat a mouthful of blood and looked up and asked inwardly, 'But how much is she holding back?'

'Oh, this is going to be so much fun.'

[Freak] Icon said, and Klaus smiled.

Just then, Klaus sensed Seraya burst forward again.

This time, her entire body blurred into a streak of violent blue lightning, taking her speed to another level. Klaus calculated that her speed is at least 3.5 times faster now.

Not that he expected anything less. He had just survived two deadly attacks and even managed to counter with a deadly arrow of his own.

She is not looking down on Klaus like Korvath did.

Klaus barely lifted his bow when she appeared above him, her remaining sword descending in a clean arc meant to split him from head to waist.

Klaus twisted aside, flames erupting beneath his feet as he shot backward, barely evading the deadly assault. Even then, the sword grazed his cheek, carving a thin line of blood.

The blood sizzled and evaporated. Klaus moved back. However, in that very moment, the sound of sweet voices entered his head, causing him to smirk.

'Daddy, do you need help?'

'Yes, Daddy, we want to fight.'

The four flame tattoos on his left arm lit up as if telling him they want to fight.

## Chapter 1252 - The Four Flame Spirits Return

Hearing the familiar voices in his head, Klaus first moved back and unleashed three arrows in rapid succession, aiming to push back Seraya.

However, she easily defended against them.

She didn't give him breathing room.

Of course, Klaus expected nothing less from a Real Immortal.

Seraya snapped her fingers, igniting the air in radiant blue light. She tapped into her lightning affinity. The storm surged in the clouds, and lightning started dancing just below the thick blue clouds.

A ring of lightning cracked open around Klaus, and dozens of bolts whipped inward like hungry serpents.

Klaus smiled faintly and slammed his palm on the ground, igniting his fire qi.

A blazing dome erupted around him, covering his whole body and even leaving enough room for ten more if he were protecting them.

The lightning bolts started hitting the dome in rapid succession, each strike shaking the shield violently.

However, no matter how many bolts struck the dome, Klaus remained unharmed. The fire dome he activated contains flame laws that counter the bolts of lightning striking it.

Inside the dome, Klaus finally willed the tattoos to manifest.

Nirvana, with her orange hair, appeared standing with the body of a 15-year-old girl. Fury also appeared, his white hair dancing in the air.

Void stood beside them as well, her short, dark hair making her look more like a tomboy. Not that she isn't; the fact that she is wearing male clothes and even has a face tattoo shows she is a rebel.

Lastly, Qilin appeared, standing quietly on the side. He is the quiet one among the four forbidden flames Klaus had awakened.

Klaus has many elements; however, since he had only reached the Elemental Harmony for the flame Element, only his flame spirits can talk and take human form.

"Didn't you guys enter seclusion with Nari and Amelia, claiming you want to help them form their own flame spirits? What are you doing here?" Klaus asked in a somewhat happy tone.

To many, these four teenagers are real people. However, they are his flame elements, which have manifested as flame spirits and assumed human form.

It is a rare occurrence, one that only those with deeper knowledge of the elementals can do. Klaus happens to be one of the few who can do that.

However, his elements are all forbidden elements, so this means they don't follow the rules of the heaven. This was why he could leave them and travel millions of light-years away, without a worry.

When he was leaving, they wanted to spend time with Nari and the rest of his wives who use the flame element. They wanted to help them, they said.

So, in his mind, he expected them to actually be there and even travel with them to Planet Caelmir. However, here they are with battle intent burning in their eyes.

Fury answered Klaus's question... "We did help them, and since we have nothing else to do, we decided to come spend some more time with Daddy."

Void added, "Who would have expected us to arrive at the best possible time?"

"Indeed. This will be the perfect time to test our abilities," Nirvana also said. Qilin smiled, but he said nothing.

Klaus could only stare at the four with a deadpan look.

In that moment, a crack appeared in the flame dome; however, Qilin waved his hand, and it healed. The dome was made from the Primordial Desolation Flame after all.

"You four do know she is a Real Immortal, right? And in case you are not aware, you are only Empyrean stage warriors. That is two realms below her."

They looked at each other and smiled, "We are also immortals. Unless Daddy dies, we will never die, even if we are killed a million times."

Klaus couldn't deny that.

They are linked to him, so as long as he draws breath, death is the last thing they have to worry about.

However, due to how they choose to call him and his wives, he can't, in good conscience, watch them die over and over again.

Being called Daddy tends to make him actually start to think about their mental health. However, they don't seem to care about that at all.

To them, death is normal, but not to Klaus.

Of course, because of this complicated feeling, if he denies them the chance to have some fun, they will become sad, something elemental spirits had no business doing.

'Ah, this is just too many feelings for me to handle.'

Being a father figure to them has, in a way, made him become somewhat of a responsible father.

"You four must follow my lead and don't get too close."

"Yay!" They jumped high into the air and started cheering.

Klaus just shook his head, knowing deep down that he was going to regret this decision.

'Then again, they are immortal flame spirits. Death is nothing to them.'

He can use the flame elements without having to summon them. If anything, their presence is more like an added bonus.

In a way, after serving him for countless lives, he had finally given his elements life so they could live on their own terms.

Safe to say they won't stop fighting for him now that they're here.

"Alright. So here is the plan..."

On the outside, Seraya paused her assaults and flew into the air. When she was high enough, she raised one of her swords and pointed it at the clouds.

RUMBLE

The storm surged, and thunder rocked the arena. Cheers rang out, raising a rather concerning issue.

The arena is floating several km off the ground. If it were to collapse now, the death toll would be staggering. Of course, the immortals can survive such a fall, even the Saints could.

However, if the antigravity and neutron-propulsion core is compromised during the collapse, the explosion will even consume the immortals.

However, watching Seraya command the thunder and lightning, not a single one even considered the possibility of an explosion. They all seemed eager to see what happens next.

The next second, a large tiger made of lightning surged out of the cloud and lunged at the fire dome.

The entire arena shook as the tiger roared and surged toward Klaus.

Klaus took a deep breath and then tightened his grip around his bow... "Time to get to work."

The dome exploded, and five people rushed out—an adult and four teenagers.

Klaus pulled back his bowstring and unleashed a terrifying arrow. The arrow and the tiger met midair, creating a blinding explosion.

"Cool," Nirvana admired the explosion before turning into a colossal orange flame dragon and rushing toward Seraya. As the Chaotic Nirvana Flame, this moment seems like her playground. She thrives in chaos.

On the other hand, Fury also turned into a white flame dragon and unleashed a roar filled with soul attack. He is the Soul Fury Flame.

"This is so much fun." Void unleashed a phoenix screech and rose into the air, sending red and black flames rising behind her. As she flew through the air, the void started breaking in her wake.

She is the Void Incineration Flame

As for Qilin, he turned into a beautiful Qilin and teleported behind Seraya, unleashing a paw strike. He is the Primordial Desolation Flame, a combination of destruction and rebirth.

With how sudden everything happened, Seraya was caught off guard, so the impact sent her flying to the ground.

Void, Nirvana, Fury, and Klaus were upon her the next second.

#### Chapter 1253 - Fighting a Real Immortal

Seraya crashed into the stone platform with a thunderous boom, cracks spiderwebbing beneath her body. A part of the arena that had already turned to rubble raised dust up into the air.

The impact rattled her.

Qilin is a flame element that bears some likeness to destruction — half of him is destruction. That part of him fuels his strength.

His overwhelming strength knocked Seraya to the ground. She stood no chance against the strike.

However, she wasn't at the point of helplessness. She only sustained a few small bruises, but no bones were broken.

But before she could even gather her breath, Nirvana's colossal dragon form descended with a sweeping wing strike.

The ground trembled, and the sheer force sent a shockwave that flattened everything within a fifty-meter radius.

The arena shook violently this time.

However, like before, only cheers rang out from all sides. Klaus and Seraya's battle had attracted a lot of attention, especially when the four teenagers joined in.

Seraya rolled, barely avoiding the strike, her hair whipping wildly as arcs of lightning surged around her.

Without wasting precious time, she snarled and slammed her palm into the ground with great force, causing it to shake. Her lightning surge our filling a large part of the arena.

She could sense the pressure from Nirvana, so she wasn't holding back again.

The same pressure could be felt from the other three and even more from Klaus. Obviously, she saw that Klaus and the four teenagers were no ordinary people.

Also, while she doesn't know the origin of the four teenagers, she recognised them as Flame Spirits. That told her all she had to know.

Killing them is pointless.

However, she can't afford to ignore them. They are dangerous.

Just when her fist struck the ground, lightning detonated.

A massive pillar of crackling blue shot upward, punching through Nirvana's chest and sending the dragon spiralling back with a pained roar.

Fury's eyes widened.

"Nirvana!"

Naturally, that wasn't something flame spirits should be able to do—emotions aren't something they should feel. However, when he saw his sister hurt, Fury reacted.

His white flame body expanded explosively as he lunged forward, a soul-shredding wave rippling from his maw.

He is angry, and that can be seen in his eyes and felt from the aura radiating off him

Seraya clicked her tongue and flickered sideways, but Fury's roar still struck her deep in the soul.

"AaaarrgggHHH"

Seraya screamed, her soul quivering violently. Blood drooled from the corner of her lips as her soul shook violently.

However, her worry is far from over. Void appeared above her instantly, with her phoenix wings spread wide.

The power of the void was radiating off her wings as she placed Seraya in her focus.

"Break."

Her flames cascaded downward like a waterfall, causing hundreds of tiny fractures to appear in the void.

Space fractured into black shards, each shard carrying the destructive force of her flame. As the flame surges forward, these shards move with it.

Seraya's instincts screamed for her to take adequate action, or else she would regret it. She crossed her swords and unleashed a Stormburst.

Lightning exploded upward, clashing with Void's descent.

The collision created yet another explosion.

Flames and lightning tore across the arena, ripping apart the edges of the protective barrier and sending spectators stumbling back.

However, a second layer of force field was raised, protecting them from being injured. In response, instead of becoming weary, their cheers rang out even more loudly now.

Klaus was already moving.

He vanished in a burst of flame and reappeared behind Seraya in an instant. The Flame Eater Bow crackled with fire qi as he drew it to full span. It was a point-blank draw.

Seraya instantly sensed death.

She spun midair, eyes wide, and threw both swords toward him in instinctive desperation.

The distance between her and Klaus is just 15 meters. There is not enough time to teleport or distance herself, so she became desperate.

The blades curved like twin lightning vipers and raced for Klaus' throat and heart in an effort to distract him from being able to release the arrow.

However, even if he were to release the arrow, its lethality would decrease somewhat since he would be distracted.

However, her luck ran out when she injured Nirvana.

Qilin, the quiet one, intervened.

He warped between Seraya and Klaus in a flash of golden-silver fire, his body swelling into his Supreme beast form. In no time, he stood 120 meters tall, his body covered in law-infused, flame-metallic scales.

The swords clanged against his scales and were sent spinning into the sky.

But Qilin didn't stop.

He stomped, his metallic legs causing a thunderous force on the ground.

A wave of desolation—silent, invisible, mournful—rushed outward. Qilin completely disregarded his rebirth nature and tapped into the core essence of his destructive qualities.

With every stomp, the entire arena shakes.

Seraya's lightning flickered violently. For the first time, fear flashed across her face as her storm domain opened.

"Pointless," Qilin's thunderous voice filled the entire arena, causing even a few battles happening in the other arenas to go into a momentary pause just to see what could invoke such authority.

When they saw Qilin's majestic self, many trembled.

Klaus winked at Qilin before releasing the arrow.

The world turned gold-red when the arrow left his bow.

The flaming arrow roared across the sky like a miniature sun, splitting the storm clouds and tearing through the air inside Seraya's domain with a pressure that made even the immortals watching flinch.

The flame law Klaus had woven into the arrow sent them into a state of panic.

Seraya raised her arms in a cross-block, lightning igniting wildly around her.

However, it wasn't enough to stop the [Sun Beam Arrow]

BOOOOOM!!!

The explosion consumed her, swallowing her whole in a pillar of roaring fire. The arena shook, fragments breaking off.

However, this wouldn't be a floating city if a mere explosion of flame could do any damage to it.

It stood still.

However, the explosion's reaction was enough to tell what kind of battle was happening.

The barrier trembled; however, it held firm.

This time, some of the spectators screamed. However, the cheers soon swallowed the screams.

Klaus lowered his bow and exhaled.

Void floated beside him, eyes narrowing.

"Did we get here?" He asked.

Klaus shook his head, "No, however, the next one will get her."

"Oh. She is strong then." Klaus just smiles.

From inside the blaze came a pulse.

Then another.

Then a scream so sharp it made the air vibrate.

Lightning burst outward, ripping Klaus's flames apart.

From within, Seraya stepped forward, body smoking, clothes torn, eyes glowing like twin miniature stars.

She is furious.

Her aura surged to another level—something bordering on insanity.

Perhaps, looking at Klaus in his clean clothes, she became ultra mad.

"You think... this is enough to kill me!?"

Klaus smiled and shook his head, "But of course not, Madam Immortal Seraya. What kind of father will I be to these young ones if I deprive them of a good battle? That arrow was just the appetizer."

Chapter 1254: The Climax

"Children, devour her."

The four flame spirits lunged at Seraya again.

She had just used a large chunk of her immortal Qi and harnessed her lightning law, but she was overpowered by Klaus's Arrow.

Of course, the arrow he unleashed took more energy than he intended.

However, as someone with nine cores, seven of which are comparable to an immortal core, it didn't leave even a dent in his reserve.

But the mental strain bore down on him for real. Thankfully, he has more brains than he needs, so he was able to lock the pain away.

Seraya, on the other hand, had dug rather deep into her reserve, so while she said those words like a badass, she was in fact exhausted.

The arrow rattled her.

It burned more of her energy than she anticipated.

Of course, the arrow was meant to kill her. Klaus aimed to kill her, but she survived—all to his shock.

However, that didn't mean she is any weaker now. If anything, she is now desperate, and so she will do anything in her power to kill Klaus.

Unfortunately for her, Klaus is not as simple as he looks.

He anticipated this outcome in the battle, and while it isn't to his satisfaction, he saw just what he could do with a bow and the power of the flame law if used right.

He stood on the side, forming yet another arrow, while Nirvana and her siblings worked together to Seraya back.

Their coordination is at its peak.

Fury was sent flying back; however, Qilin stepped in the next second, allowing Void to unleash [Flame Feather] attacks. This forced Seraya to turn her focus away from Klaus for a few minutes.

She saw Klaus forming yet another arrow. So she knew if she didn't break through the four Spirits and stop him, her life would be in danger.

So she was burning her immortal qi like crazy. Unfortunately for her, the four flame spirits have an endless supply of star qi, so the more she channelled her energy, the more they also do.

"You know, for a low-level Real Immortal, you just don't want to die," Klaus said with a chuckle, feeling countless eyes watch him as he prepared his killing arrow.

At the immortal stage, instead of having levels 1 to 9 before one ascends to the next stage, they have Low, Medium, High, and Peak.

Seraya is a low-level Real Immortal.

She reached the Real Immortal stage only a hundred years ago. That isn't enough time to ascend to the Medium Level, where her strength would have increased by a hundredfold.

However, thanks to her abilities, Klaus had finally seen just what kind of monsters he would be facing. If three more Seraya came at him, he would be forced to flee.

Real Immortals aren't as simple as he thought.

'Makes me wonder if my poison would work on her.'

[The master's poison is not strong enough to harm her. However, if subjected to it for long, there is a chance it will work on her.]

'Wonderful. Hopefully, in the next battle, I will face a medium-level or perhaps even a high-level Real Immortal. That would be fun.'

Icon didn't know what to say.

A second later, a metallic arrow with runic markings on it formed. A powerful killing intent exploded from it, causing millions to break out in cold sweat.

[Master, I thought we were keeping a low profile]

Klaus smiled, 'Sorry, Icon. I just couldn't help but get absorbed in the thrill of combat. Maybe I used to love the bow too much that holding it now started getting to me.'

[I understand, master. Maybe it is time you start recalling the part of your past that wielded the bow.]

Klaus nodded.

Knox was the greatest archer to walk the universe during the Divine Era, when the mortals teamed up with the immortals to face the gods.

Of course, the story is much more complex than that. However, his legend transcended that of many warriors, for his bow and arrow had killed more gods than any archer could brag.

Now holding it, Klaus could feel the ecstasy, the allure, and the joy he felt back when he wielded the bow.

[Maybe the master should use the bow again in the next battle]

'I will. It is only right that I wield other weapons aside from just the sword.'

[Whatever makes you happy, master]

Klaus grinned and placed the arrow in the bow and drew the string back. In an instant, Seraya felt death place its hands on her.

"We had a good run, Immortal Seraya. However, as they say, every good thing must come to an end, so here is where we end our battle."

Flame burst out of Klaus's eyes, causing his aura to skyrocket. In an instant, Seraya felt her body slow down and weaken.

"Execute Plan Wiggle Wiggle"

The flame spirits retreated and turned back to their cute human forms.

They clapped their hands together and shouted..."Flame Monarch's Cage"

In the air around Seraya, dozens of runes lit up. Nobody knew when they were drawn; however, in an instant, strings shot from them and connected, forming a cage around Seraya.

She was instantly locked down.

"The Climax," Klaus muttered.

The arrow left the bow, and the next second, the cage was painted red.

There was no struggle or resistance. The arrow left the bow, and in an instant, it drew a hole through her heart.

A second later, the cage deactivated, and Seraya's body slammed into the ground. Millions held their jaws loose, some even drooling.

However, to everyone's shock, just when Seraya's Immortal Spirit appeared, she screamed and turned into a beam of light, shooting into the clouds and vanishing from sight.

Just like that, Seraya chose to die in the infinity of space rather than die at the hands of her own employers.

Klaus shook his head but said nothing. He could have killed her Immortal Spirit, but he knew that was against the rules.

So he let her leave.

It was a huge loss to the cartel.

The weekly Blood Tournaments are for them to harvest Immortal Spirits as well as to entertain the people of Yahmir.

Of course, as the powerful crime syndicate in the entirety of planet Yahmir, winning a blood tournament is like becoming part of them.

Members of this syndicate also strive to level up their status and become even more powerful. So they constantly enter the Blood Tournament each week to try their luck, or die trying.

Naturally, none of this makes sense. No matter how one looks at it, 63 people dying every week just because they want to be part of something big makes no sense.

However, in the vast universe out there, a lot of things don't make sense. So the only way is to adapt and go with the flow.

Some families pair their children with each other to fight, and the one left standing becomes the heir. Some send them to dangerous regions, and the one to return alive becomes their chosen heir.

Klaus had witnessed many chilling things throughout his many lives, so this was just normal to him. He had gotten used to it a long time ago.

He raised his hand, revealing the beautiful tattoos on it.

Void and her siblings turned into streaks of fire and merged with their tattoos, leaving many with so many questions.

Klaus just walked back to the Locker Room.

Chapter 1255: Suspicion

After Klaus and Seraya's battle, news began spreading across Yahmir and the dark part of the Uniweb about the rising star of the underworld.

The name [Blood Sword] had already become the most mentioned, searched for, and rumoured name so far.

They just don't understand how an Emyrean stage warrior could effortlessly kill a low-level Real Immortal. That is just not possible, or shouldn't be possible in their eyes.

However, those who saw the battle could attest that not only did Klaus cough up blood twice, but by the time the battle ended, his simple armour was very clean.

The shocking part was that most of the attacks were done by flame beasts.

Of course, after the battle, many started speculating that the four flame beasts he used were summons since they could talk.

This also pointed to the fact that Klaus is a summoner in disguise.

However, a top expert who specialised in flame cultivation dispelled their doubts by pointing out that they were not summoned but flame spirits.

Naturally, they would have preferred it if the four beasts were summoned beasts. At least that would have explained why he won.

However, learning they are flame spirits meant not only had Klaus reached the Flame Harmony stage, but he even managed to do the most shocking thing every elemental cultivator would kill to accomplish.

He formed Flame Spirits.

And if that's not shocking enough, he even has four of them.

They know there are monstrous talents out there. However, most of those talents belong to the top families, organizations, and Academies.

Klaus is a nobody...He is a criminal just like them. So then, how is he this awesome?

"You know, I have seen many shocking things in my line of work; however, this is my first time seeing someone who doesn't make sense," a man sitting in the audience said, taking a sip of a bottled drink.

He was privileged to witness Klaus and Seraya's battle.

However, instead of being left cheerful and full of happiness like the many death matches he had watched in the past, this one had left him thinking.

"He is not on the Common Sense scale."

"He is a one of a kind for sure. However, I can't help but wonder about his true identity. From all I found on him, he was in prison for 20 years.

However, he escaped by killing everybody—inmates, guards, staff, and even the warden wasn't spared.

Since then, he had been evading one authority after another. That doesn't sound right to me somehow."

"I am sure there is more to the story than we are let on. I mean, for someone who had spent years in prison, where did he get the time to cultivate and form four flame spirits?"

"Isn't that the mystery. However, I have already done my research on him, and he seems legit. Maybe he is here to seek backing from the Black Tempest Cartel."

"Well, if he wins the blood tournament, then he can move freely in this planetary system. Nobody would dare mess with him."

However, he will be facing either Raxxion, Niva, or Xar'kul for that to happen. Either way, he will be facing two, if not all three, of them.

That is not something he can handle. Raxxion and Niva are Medium-level Real Immortals, while Xar'kul has already reached the High Level."

"I can see him winning against Raxxion since that brute is much weaker. However, Niva and Xar'kul, one of them is on the line to win this week's Blood Tournament."

"We can only wait and see. This kid is not simple, I can feel it in my bones."

As more people spoke of Klaus's overwhelming feat, the leaders of the Black Tempest Cartel were also holding their own meeting.

The subject of the meeting, of course, is about Klaus.

Sitting at the head of the table is a flame-haired human with red eyes. He is an Immortal King and one of the most dangerous people on Planet Yahmir.

Of course, the king of this rogue planet is an Immortal Emperor; however, Varkos is no simple person. His authority is supreme, and many respect it. Of course, if one thinks otherwise, they will be burned to a crisp before they know it.

"I have reviewed his background, but something doesn't add up," Varkos said, holding a phone showing Klaus's image on it and footage of a battle that happened 3000 years ago.

"In this footage, he is shown to be an Emyrean. He used the ice element with the spear. However, from what he had shown so far, he is a Poison Expert, Spirit Master, Archer, and has flame affinity.

I don't know about you guys, but that is just not possible for an Emyrean to manage."

The five people in the room with Varkos nodded.

One of them spoke, "It is one of three things to me. It is either we don't know much about him since the righteous factions uploaded all this, or he is still hiding his strength, or he is not who he said he is."

Varkos set the phone down and walked to the glass window, looking down at the city below.

"Could it be the righteous faction sent him? They have tried many times in the past and failed; however, knowing them, until they succeed, they will never stop sending pawns to the slaughter."

Varkos shook his head and answered:

"I don't think the righteous faction sent him. However, the other crime families can groom people to take us down from the inside."

"So you think he was sent by one of those losers?"

Varkos nodded, "That is likely. However, I may be stretching here. Maybe we are missing the point since we seem overwhelmed by the fact that a mortal could kill a Real Immortal."

"What should we do then?"

"There is nothing we can do to him. However, we can pair him with more formidable opponents and see if he reveals everything about himself. If he is a danger, even if he wins, we would eliminate him.

But if he proves to be genuine, then forming a good relationship with him should be our best move," Varkos said before walking back to his chair.

The five in the room with him nodded and soon left.

Back inside the locker room, Klaus sat with his eyes closed.

There are only 16 left, and soon only eight will remain. Naturally, everyone was eyeing their next potential opponent, but only Klaus remained nonchalant and minded his own business.

On the surface, he looked like he was minding his business; however, in reality, he was talking with Icon, who may have been spying on Varkos and his men.

'So they are suspicious of me, huh?'

[From the way they ended their meeting, I am sure.]

'It changes nothing. I will follow the same path and win. After all, I am here for the Thunder Jade Essence Ore. Once I get my hands on it, I will leave.

If they come against me, then I will use any means necessary to win, even if it means bringing this whole city to the ground.'

[I do not doubt that]

Klaus smiled. Ten minutes later, the match-ups were made. When Klaus saw who he would be fighting next, a smile appeared on his face.

## Chapter 1256 - Klaus Vs Raxxion (1)

Klaus was already made aware when Icon spied on Varkos's meeting with his subordinates that they were conspiring to make things hard for him.

However, when the match-ups were made, and he saw that he was matched against Raxxion, the real immortal who tried to look for trouble with him, he couldn't help but laugh.

The bastard who had been looking for trouble with him since he arrived for the Blood Tournament is his next opponent.

Naturally, Klaus had been looking to face him. He wants to teach him a very good lesson. Although he is there for something, having fun and holding grudges on the side is also allowed.

The competition is nearing its climax soon. They started with 64 warriors...or more like criminals. Now, only 16 remain, and soon, only 8 will be left.

However, while that is a lot of death, Klaus was happy he finally got to fight someone ultra-strong.

Obviously, now is the best time for Klaus to show everyone he meant business by defeating a medium-level Real Immortal.

Raxxion wants him dead, too, so this battle is going to be a wild one for sure.

Soon, Klaus and Raxxion are in the Arena, ready to kill each other.

This time, the audience that had gathered to watch their battle was 3 times higher when he fought Seraya. Klaus didn't even bother with that. He had become a hot topic, and so it was perfectly normal for them to see him as a good sport.

His focus now is to see how hard it will be to kill a medium-level Real Immortal. He had already concluded that Early Immortals aren't his much.

“Looks like you will be next to go down, giant,” Klaus said, smiling slightly.

Raxxion sure is a giant of a man. He is 8 feet tall, with arms large enough to punch holes through Klaus’s chest. In fact, a direct punch from him is enough to shatter his bones.

Klaus had already gathered all there was to know about Raxxion, so he knew he could not be careless. He is a variant of the flame humans called Pyreborne.

Naturally, that race is made of fire. However, the Pyreborne are humans with bodies made from condensed lava. This allows them to turn their entire body into burning flames.

Raxxion can become a sea of flames at will, and the only way to kill him is to locate his flame source and extinguish it. Of course, to do that, one would first have to locate it.

Obviously, that is going to be a headache. He wouldn’t be stupid to make it float around.

However, Klaus knew that anything could be killed, so he would take down Raxxion no matter what. After all, what Pyreborne hate the most is Ice users.

That is their only weakness as a race of warriors.

And well... Klaus is known to possess some of the most dangerous Ice Elements in existence. Though he wouldn’t be using it now, since all of this is training for him, when it comes down to it, he will for sure use it.

“You can just turn into a sea of flames and make my job easy for me, Raxxion,” Klaus teased, though his words contain a hidden meaning.

Raxxion turns away and looks at the robot. It was as if he were saying, “If you don’t start, I will be forced to start myself.”

The tease just now told him that Klaus is baiting him into doing something drastic. He is not stupid, so turning into a sea of flame will be the last thing he would do.

He had already concluded that Klaus is a danger. So he cannot joke around.

Of course, if he were to face him in his first battle, Raxxion would have been all talkative. He would have bragged about how he would punch Klaus to a pulp.

However, a part of him is afraid of Klaus, and that fear will be his downfall.

The robot turns red, causing Raxxion to tighten his grip around his axe. Flames ignited around it, causing cheers to ring out in the Arena.

Klaus also extended his hand, and the Flame Eater bow appeared, also igniting into orange, white, deep red, and golden silver flames.

Instead of summoning his flame spirits, he is channeling their essence into the bow.

Naturally, having the Chaos Nirvana Flame, Soul Fury Flame, Void Incineration Flame, and Primordial Desolation Flame augmenting his bow makes every arrow that will come from his bow a deadly armament.

Every last arrow that will be released using the bow will contain the essence of all four flame spirits.

The robot turned blue, and while Raxxion did nothing, Klaus smiled and summoned nine spears from his space ring and made them hover in the air behind him.

The flames lit around them, creating a dazzling display. However, instead of admiring them, each spear caused several immortals to flinch.

Even Raxxion felt chills run down his spine.

Klaus smiled.

Then the robot turns green.

Klaus took offense by attacking first. Using his mind to control the nine spears. They shot forward, fire blazing in their wake.

“Flame Pillar Detonation Strike!”

Raxxion swung his axe, creating violent explosions from the ground, raising pillars of flame into the air. The spears moving toward him had to swerve around the flame pillars.

This caused them to delay slightly.

Klaus knew his planned attack was counted, so he commanded the spears to retreat.

Raxxion, of course, calculated, so he moved through the chaos, aiming to close in on Klaus to unleash his axe strike.

However, Klaus is already aware of his plans, so before he could appear from the pillar of flames, three thick arrows appeared before his face.

Each arrow carried a different flame aura, creating a tri-colored blaze that distorted the space around them. The flame law is embedded within them, warping the very fabric of reality around them.

The flame law also seems to increase the speed of the arrow, so it arrived much faster than it should.

Raxxion barely had time to cross his arms before the first arrow hit him.

**BOOM!**

The impact blasted him backward, skidding him across the flaming ground. His metallic boots left scratch marks in the semi-metallic ground.

A part of the law embedded in the arrow enhanced the impact.

The second arrow struck almost instantly, exploding against his chest and forcing him to cough out sparks of molten fire.

“Wow, I never knew your kind had molten lava for blood.” Klaus grinned.

The third arrow hit last—hardest—sending him crashing through a pillar of flames he had created moments earlier.

The audience gasped, a shocked expression filling their faces. The precision it took to shoot three arrows in perfect sync and hit their mark with no chance of countering wasn't something an amateur could accomplish...not by a long shot.

It takes a pro Archer to pull that off.

But aside from the excellent displays of bowmanship, the destructive power of each explosion created different reactions from the audience.

Even the immortals watching felt the destructive power.

However, as if that wasn't enough, Klaus's calm expression only made the moment more unnerving.

“Monsters...”

Chapter 1257: Klaus Vs Raxxion (2)

Raxxion erupted from the flames a second later, roaring in fury. His entire body ignited, turning into a massive humanoid inferno as the ground beneath him melted into magma.

"Oh, that looks scary for some reason." Klaus squeezed his eyebrow and smirked, feeling the heat emanating from Raxxion.

'Daddy, he is using the flame law to raise the temperature. Should I counter or let it happen?' Void spoke into Klaus's head.

'Allow him for now. We want him desperate.'

'Okay, Daddy.'

'Yeah. The mere fact that those three arrows didn't even leave a mark shows he will be hard to kill, so let's study him for now.'

Klaus lowered his bow and focused on the newly transformed Raxxion.

"Size is not the issue, Raxxion...So growing big won't save your skin."

"ENOUGH!" Raxxion's voice boomed, echoing like molten rock cracking.

Surprisingly, Klaus actually felt genuine fear for some reason. However, looking at the terror of a man standing, he knew he had nothing to worry about.

'Something is not right,' Klaus thought.

Raxxion attacks the next second. He swung his axe, sending a crescent wave of burning lava toward Klaus. The sizzling and crackling sound of fire filled the air as the arc sped toward Klaus.

He didn't move.

Instead, the nine spears hovering behind him spun, then fired downward, forming a defensive flaming sigil infused with defensive flame laws.

The lava arc crashed into with terrifying force.

Upon contact, the lava strike shattered.

Raxxion appeared behind the explosion—fast, too fast for his size—axe raised high.

'Wow, this guy is pretty fast.'

Klaus lifted his bow, meeting the colossal blade with a flaming barrier formed from the bow's aura. Sparks flew everywhere.

The force sent Klaus sliding backward, but he didn't lose balance. He calculated this outcome and thus defended perfectly, taking into account Raxxion's overwhelming strength.

But Raxxion pressed on, swinging again. This strike was even heavier, infused with molten flames that roared like a volcanic beast.

Just the echo from the strike caused the void to tear open.

Klaus ducked under it and slammed his palm into the ground in counterattack.

Flames burst upward in a controlled vortex, forcing Raxxion to step back.

'Here comes the second counterattack.'

Klaus flicked his fingers gently, sending a mental command to spears.

Five of the hovering spears shot forward like meteors, their speed several times faster than before.

Raxxion spun his axe, creating a circular wall of lava that barely blocked the first two. The impact sent shockwaves through the air.

The third spear pierced through the molten barrier, grazing his shoulder and tearing out a chunk of lava-flesh.

Raxxion roared. However, he didn't have the luxury to dally.

The fourth spear hit his leg, pinning him momentarily. This was also a direct blow to his ego, something he hates the most.

Klaus made him kneel, even if it wasn't intentional.

The fifth—aimed at his throat—forced him to dissolve into pure flame to avoid immediate death.

He reformed several meters away, panting, cracks glowing along his lava body.

However, he had no chance to play around, for the next second, four more spears appeared, stabbing toward his heart.

Klaus didn't hold back. He poured more energy into the spears, using them to terrorize the poor guy.

...Spirit Masters are the worst.

Raxxion, who had been suppressed, roared, his molten, flaming body releasing a wave of flame qi.

A barrier of flame enveloped him, blocking all four spears.

"Flame Axe Descent!" His voice boomed as he slammed his axe on the ground, creating an explosive effect. Klaus moved back, but before he could make any move, a large axe appeared overhead.

'Interesting'

Klaus raised his bow and used it to block the axe.

The next second, he was flying across the arena, his armor cut in the rib area.

"OUCH"

Klaus shouted, feeling his rib quake inside. He slammed into the ground, but he didn't have the luxury of deciphering what had happened, since Raxxion was upon him the next second.

Everything just happened too quickly for him to make heads and tail of it. One minute, he was fine; the next, his ribs were on fire.

And worst, his nightmare is not over.

"Blazing Cut!"

Raxxion appeared overhead, his axe raised for a powerful strike. The flame in his eyes burst out, causing the air to shimmer.

'Oh hell no'

Klaus rolled to the side just as the axe cleaved down, carving a molten crater where he had been lying a heartbeat ago. The shockwave blasted across the arena, scattering flames like a volcanic eruption.

'This motherfucker wants me dead.'

Raxxion didn't let up.

He twisted, lava dripping from his arms as he swung horizontally. The crescent slash that followed tore through the air, screaming toward Klaus like a burning guillotine.

'Damn, this battle is getting out of hand.'

[I think he is entering berserker state. The Pyrebornes have an innate ability called 'Flame Berserker.' When used, the longer flames burn around them, the more out of control they become.]

Klaus planted his foot and parried the slash; his foot sliding backwards, sparks hissing under his boots. He released three powerful arrows, breaking the flame slash.

However, the shockwave pushed him back.

'Damn, that one would have chopped me in half.'

Klaus snapped his fingers, and four spears ripped out of the ground beneath Raxxion, stabbing upward.

The Pyreborne twisted his molten body, avoiding two spears, but the third pierced through his waist and erupted out of his back, leaving behind a shower of lava.

Raxxion roared in pain, grabbing the spear and attempting to break it. However, Klaus was a step ahead. He quickly unsummoned it, sending it straight to his soul sea.

The last thing he wanted was a soul injury. He can't afford to wound any of his cores in a battle against an immortal.

All his spirit weapons are linked to his soul, after all.

Seeing his attempt at soul attack fail, Raxxion raised his axe to unleash another devastating attack.

But Klaus was already drawing an arrow.

His bow flared with multicolored flames—orange, white, deep red, and golden silver intertwining like living serpents. His flame spirits had been summoned, but they augmented the bow instead of taking corporeal forms.

He released an arrow the next second, causing the very ground he stood on to shatter as the arrow left his bow.

The arrow screamed across the arena, bending space around it.

Although the space between them is vast, Raxxion knew he was in trouble, so he abandoned his attack and chose to save his skin first.

All over the Arena, everyone held their breath as the arrow streaked through the air.

Chapter 1258: A Natural Disaster In Human Form

The arrow reached Raxxion before he even completed his defensive stance. If this were to be Seraya, she would have countered or even raised a strong defence before the arrow got to her.

However, Raxxion is a big guy, so he lacks the speed to make quick, decisive decisions. Of course, he managed to raise a defence.

Too bad he was too slow.

Klaus may have put some void essence into that arrow, so it moves much faster than it should.

BOOOOOOM!

A blinding explosion of multicoloured flames swallowed half the arena, detonating like a collapsing star. The air was painted in colours.

Because of how beautiful it looked, the explosion rendered its dangerous nature obsolete. The beauty of it all was the focus.

The shockwave rippled outward, sending spectators stumbling back even with the protective barriers active.

Raxxion's massive body was hurled through the inferno, smashing into the far wall with enough force to crater the reinforced metal.

Chunks of his body feel off.

"Ouch, that hurts," Klaus said, a grin forming on his lips.

Chunks of molten flesh dripped off Raxxion's body as he staggered forward, glowing cracks spiderwebbing across his lava-coated body.

'Damn... he survived that? This guy is a tank.'

[He is made of fire, master. Hurting him is impossible, so you should be proud you are making him suffer.]

'I know that, Icon. However, can he even be killed? It seems he is masking his only weakness by reforging his body from the flames. Even if I use the Ice element, he may not die.'

It looks like I have underestimated him. Maybe I should use the move and see if it can kill him.'

[Maybe when he grows unstable. But for now, the master will have to do it the old-fashioned way. Keep hurting him until he can't heal anymore. Then you can kill him for good.]

'That sounds like a good plan to me.'

His chest cavity was half-shattered, and liquid magma oozed with every breath he took. Yet his eyes—two burning furnaces—still glared at Klaus with pure rage.

The humiliation he is being put through is more than he can take. Klaus is not giving him the respect all mortals should give immortals at all.

"You... little... brat..." Raxxion growled, molten spit hitting the ground and melting straight through.

"Hey, watch where you spit, okay. The floors were just waxed."

Klaus twirled his bow, a smirk tugging at his lips.

"I will kill you, brat."

"That is not possible, Mr Raxxion. I have nine lives, you see."

Klaus smiled and slowly floated a meter off the ground and said:

"You should be happy, Raxxion. I came here to train, and so far, you have given me a reason to place Real Immortals in my eyes. So, before I become an Immortal myself, help me experience the thrill of battle.

In return, I will only put an arrow through your forehead, making it a quick death for you."

Klaus's arrogant words reached every ear, causing many to start cursing him while others too chant his name. The louder the cheers grew, the angrier Raxxion became.

Suddenly, something in Raxxion snapped.

His flames erupted sky-high, piercing the arena dome.

The air itself ignited.

The temperature spiked so suddenly that even immortals in the stands flinched; some shielded themselves with immortal qi reflexively.

The arena's added layers of defence were instantly raised, shielding the spectators.

[Master, he's triggering his core. He is entering 'True Pyre Form.']

'Oh, so that is why his flame essence is spiralling out of control...'

Raxxion's body melted and reformed, becoming a towering inferno with a humanoid outline—lava veins pulsing violently, flames replacing flesh. In an instant, he turned into a flame titan, only that his form jagged like a character from a video game.

His axe reshaped itself into a massive, molten war halberd.

"YOU WILL BURN!" his voice thundered, distorted and enraged.

The arena floor liquefied under his steps. This sight terrified many.

Klaus tightened his grip on his bow. "Well, shit. Here comes the final phase."

Raxxion lunged forward and then vanished from view.

Instantly, he reappeared in front of Klaus, his halberd descending like a meteor. The pressure alone cracked Klaus's armour, causing his bones to squeak.

Klaus reacted instantly.

He jumped backwards, sliding across molten ground as he snapped his fingers again.

Seven spears materialised and shot toward Raxxion at blinding speed. The scene had changed instantly.

Raxxion didn't dodge; he didn't need to dodge with such a body.

He tanked them.

The spears pierced into his flaming torso—but instead of damaging him, they melted partially, the intense heat liquefying them instantly.

COUGH COUGH COUGH

Klaus coughs up blood, feeling his soul arch.

'Oh, now that is a problem.'

He just lost 8 Spirit weapons like that. Although they are low quality to him, he felt the pain.

However, Raxxion didn't seem to care. His massive fist ignited and slammed toward Klaus with deadly force.

Klaus crossed his bow in front of him, forming a shield made from the flame element.

The punch hit very hard.

A shockwave blasted across the entire arena.

Klaus rocketed backwards, bouncing across the ground like a rag doll. The impact tore his armour and forced blood to rise in his throat.

"COUGH—fuck—"

He wiped his chin and looked up.

Raxxion was already charging again, shaking the entire battlefield with each step, flames spiralling around him like a living storm.

"This is no longer a duel. This is a natural disaster in the form of a humanoid." Klaus muttered, putting away the bow.

Raxxion was coming straight for him.

"Ah, it was fun while it lasted."

Klaus extended his hand, and a hammer appeared in it,

He raised it over his head and muttered coldly, instantly causing everyone to lift their heads and look up.

"GIANT HAMMER FALLING"

The entire sky instantly turned white, raising white mist into the air. Then a colossal hammer suddenly broke through the mist and instantly locked down on Raxxion. His body was instantly frozen in place.

"IMPOSSIBLE"

Raxxion shouted, feeling his body restricted by the falling hammer. In fact, it wasn't just him who shouted; many immortals felt their backs break out in cold sweats as the hammer fell.

Klaus, however, became pale as he pressed down, causing the hammer to fall. Of course, with how much energy he poured into it, two cores were instantly drained, but it was enough to force the brute to take on this hammer.

BOOOOM

It struck hard, and that was how Raxxion died - under the crashing force of a Law-forged hammer.

Chapter 1259: True Danger

It was anti-climactic.

One moment, Raxxion was charging at Klaus; the next, he was suppressed, then crashed under the hammer's weight.

It was devastating to watch.

That most certainly wasn't how things were supposed to go.

The giant flame humanoid was supposed to give Klaus a run for his money. However, just when things were getting exciting, Klaus crashed the fun.

Obviously, that sparked chaos among the audience.

"What just happened?" One of them asked.

"Are you blind? That kid just one-shot Raxxion like a bag of potatoes ."

"B-but...But he is just a mortal. How is any of this possible? How was he able to kill a Real Immortal? Even as a Real Immortal, I wouldn't have been Raxxion's match."

A few people in the audience turn to the immortal who just spoke, and one of them replied..."Have you considered the possibility that you just suck?"

Punches were thrown, and chaos erupted everywhere.

Nobody could make heads and tail of what had just happened, not that it made any sense from the beginning. He had already proven to everyone he wasn't an ordinary warrior when he killed Seraya, who was also a real immortal.

However, people are stunned by the fact that he was able to kill a Real Immortal with just a single blow to the head...literally.

It was a crushing defeat, for lack of a better word.

If only they knew how much Klaus had to put into just that one strike.

When Raxxion charged at him, Klaus could have easily used the void to evade. However, in that moment, he sensed a powerful presence locked their gaze on him, prompting him not to reveal that.

Be as it may, void users are rare, and as such, if he reveals too much, the chances of him being kidnapped and taken away somewhere to be used as a tool are high.

Although he can escape easily, anything can also happen, and so he chooses not reveal too much. Of course, if it comes down to it, the Void will be his chance to escape.

Since the Paragon Mark won't work if he's in close proximity to danger, entering the void lets him travel farther to escape the danger long enough to teleport away.

Basically, Klaus has a sure way of escaping even from Immortal Kings. However, he didn't want to escape. He came here for something important, and so before he got his hand on it, he wouldn't leave.

So while he would be facing even more dangers, he knew that unless it came down to it, he would never use his void abilities... at least, not plainly.

He has plenty of ways to fight.

'Damn, I have already used 4 cores in three battles. Now, I only have 3 fully saturated cores, and two are still lacking. If I don't win the next battle with minimal effort, I'll be forced to use my abilities...something I don't want to do.'

Klaus sighed and started walking toward the locker room.

Even now, he can sense the powerful presence still on him.

'Icon, were you able to identify the person?'

[Yes, master. He is a True Immortal with a history of killing and stealing others' innate talents. I have sent his details to your interface. You can read it]

Klaus nodded and hastened his steps. He soon reached the locker room, where only one other person was seated in the corner, meditating to recover his strength.

He ignored him and focused on the interface to see what kind of danger was keeping a close eye on him.

Opening the panel, Klaus was first greeted by a profile of the person...

Name: Vyraxis

Race: Human (Mutated)

Realm: True Immortal – Peak

Crimes: 10,284 confirmed kills (suspected he had killed more than this)

Status: Extremely Dangerous

And just below that, he saw a detailed description of the kind of monster this person truly is.

[Crimes: In the past 300 years, Vyraxis had killed countless warriors across multiple planets, targeting those with rare physiques, bloodlines, or elemental affinities.

He is responsible for the annihilation of nine small clans and three medium-sized families. He is ruthless, sparing no one in his gory annihilations.

His method involves extracting the victim's core essence while they are still alive, a process that increases his power but leaves the victim's soul in eternal torment.

Thousands had died to his wicked deeds.

Vyraxis is also suspected to have experimented on himself using forbidden techniques, resulting in the mutation of his body and soul.

This mutation allows him to steal, refine, and adapt his victims' talents into his own cultivation path. Reports indicate he possesses over 18 stolen innate abilities, making him an unpredictable and deadly opponent.

His movements are extremely difficult to track, as he frequently uses spatial concealment techniques and slight Void law. Due to his actions, he is classified as a universal threat, and several bounty networks have issued kill-on-sight orders against him.

He is 12 billion Universal coins and 350 Hunter points, worth a bounty posted on the Epic Rank Mission Board at the Mission Hall.

Known Traits:

- Unstable mutated qi that adapts mid-battle
- High resistance to elemental attacks
- Extreme physical resilience
- Capable of stealing innate talents through direct soul contact

Recommended Action: Avoid engagement unless you are confident.]

'Damn, what a terrible person,' Klaus took in a deep breath, feeling his life suddenly in danger. However, deep within the fear, there is this flame of craziness screaming at him to kill the bastard and claim the reward.

[The master shouldn't bite more than he can chew.] Icon who sensed this craziness promptly within him cautioned.

However, that only seemed to fuel his craziness even more.

'I mean, this wouldn't be my first time taking on a True Immortal. I had accomplished that during both my 4th and 7th incarnations. And even better, I now have both bloodlines to back me up.'

[No. The master will be putting himself in danger. And in case the master is not aware, after here, there is a mission even more harrowing than this tournament. So the master will not engage him.]

'Tch, you are not fun, Icon.'

Klaus closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

The idea of facing a True Immortal still burns deep within him. However, for now, he will keep his cool while formulating countless ways to deal with the bastard if and when it comes down to it.

[Uhm, master, we have another problem.]

Icon suddenly said, causing Klaus to squint his eyes.

Chapter 1260: Complications

Klaus sat upright to hear what Icon had to say. It is not every day a sentient intelligence says things like that.

[There are only 8 warriors left in the Blood Competition — that includes you. So I was able to narrow down the threat level to two people, since Raxxon was the third-strongest in this competition, and you had already crushed him.

Of course, since Varkos and his goons decided to make things hard for you, I had to do a deep dive on everyone.

At the moment, only two of them pose a threat to you. One is a Medium-level Real Immortal, while the second is a High-Level Real Immortal.

Personally, they both are dangerous, but you should be wary of the Medium-level Real Immortal. She is dangerous, very dangerous.

If you and she fight, it will be a disaster of unprecedented proportions. You would have to than you intended to show.

It was because of the danger she posed that made me pay more attention to her. Her name is Niva, a warrior from the Glacielle Race — a variant of the Ice Humans.

To everyone, she was once a member of the Ice Mountain Academy, one of the best warrior academies in this Star system.

She killed a guard and three fellow warriors, which led to her being branded a criminal and placed on the Most Notorious Criminal list of the Dervas star system.

Over the last 4 years, she had killed 40 people, 5 of whom were hunters, with one even being a True Immortal. Naturally, she is a criminal by all standards. So nobody suspected her.

However, what many didn't know was that Niva is no criminal. In fact, she hates criminals more than anything. Her hatred for criminals runs very deep.

That was because a friend of hers from a rival warrior academy was killed by Varkos, and I believe she is here for revenge.

Of course, I went further and started tracking the people she had killed, only to find out that almost all of them had relocated to a new Star system and hid themselves well. She seems to have faked their death just so she could become the criminal everybody wanted to see.]

'So what you are saying is, my next opponent cannot be killed because she is not a criminal.'

[Yes, master. She is just here to get revenge, and the best way to do that is to get close to the one she wanted the revenge on. This also means she must win the Blood Tournament for that to happen.]

'Too bad for her. I also want to win. But even if I become sentimental and let her win, I cannot in good conscience let her kill me.'

Klaus smiled in his head.

'It is like the matrix all over again.'

The situation is impossible.

It is either he dies and lets Niva win, or he kills her and proceeds to the final. He cannot concede his next battle since, at the end of the day, only one of them is expected to remain alive.

Conceding means you want your opponent to kill you without a battle, since only one person can leave at the end of the day.

So either they fight, and one of them wins, or they both run and abandon the tournament altogether.

Obviously, none of them would want to abandon their mission.

Niva came for Varkos's head while Klaus is here for the Thunder Jade Essence Ore that will be auctioned 3 hours after the final battle. It is too important for him, just as killing Varkos was important to Niva.

So it is an impasse, one that cannot be solved easily.

Klaus pulled a device from his space ring and accessed the information that Icon had sent him.

'Oh, so she even disguised herself, huh. Not bad for a pretend criminal,' Klaus smiled and continued reading about her.

She is the daughter of a Planet King in a remote part of the Dervas Star System. She has three siblings and a pet snow parrot called Tyll.

Thanks to her genius, the higher-ups at the Ice Mountain Academy took her in, and in return, they sent 5 Immortal Kings to protect her father's planet.

They are grooming her to represent the academy in the upcoming Galaxy Warrior Competition.

Her talent was just too good to be ignored, so the academy had been pouring everything into grooming her into a True Immortal within the next 100 years.

However, when her best friend from a rival academy died, she dropped everything just to seek revenge. Now, she is a wanted criminal.

Her former academy friends will kill her on sight, and she most definitely cannot show her face in any world ruled by the righteous faction.

Her own parents issued a kill order on her. Although they love her, to protect the billions of people in her race, they had to turn their backs on her.

'What should we do, Icon. She most certainly isn't going to bulge if I suggest she run away and leave the competition for me. So we will fight, and one of us will have to die.

However, knowing why she is here and what she had to sacrifice to get here, I can't in good conscience kill her. I just can't do that.

So what should I do?'

[Very simple, really. All the master had to do was take on her mission and fake her death...It wouldn't be the first time.]

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[Skylarion City - Planet Yahmir]

Planet Yahmir isn't all about crime and mischief. It has real innocent people who go about their daily lives like normal people. They have their own culture and celebrate festivals.

In fact, there is a whole city dedicated to only celebrations. They have a rich and meaningful culture that sets them apart from other cities.

Almost every day, something big is happening in this city that draws millions of people. Skylarion City is owned by a Crime Boss who likes to have fun. It is a rather large city.

In fact, despite its enormous size, the city is a mobile city. It floats on the sea, moving all over Planet Yahmir.

Wherever it goes, fun follows. So most people who just want to have some fun always frequent there.

One of said people is Maud, who decided to explore the planet while Klaus was away participating in the Blood Tournament.

Today, a major fashion festival is underway in the city. Every corner is filled with people clad in their best clothes. From combat armors to casual wear to even bedroom wear. Everyone was showing off their sense of fashion.

Maud, who was practically clothed in all parts of her body, blended in perfectly with the crowd. Nobody knew what her expression was beneath the veil, but one thing is certain: she was right where she wanted to be.

She was having fun, so much so that even the thought of Klaus didn't cross her mind... well, that was until Klaus's voice entered her mind.

"Hello there, Maud... miss me?"

She didn't respond. However, that didn't stop Klaus from saying what he wanted to.

"Sorry for interrupting your fun, but fun time is over. Time to get to work."