

## **Paragon 1301**

### Chapter 1301: Killing Immortals

The moment the words left Klaus's mouth, the void itself seemed to recoil.

Klaus is already aware that, despite half of Skyfire's body now burned beyond recognition, the moment he activated his immortal ring, he had become a threat to him.

Although the boost he got was only 15%, that was more than enough to make a handicap like him threaten a mortal like Klaus.

Klaus knew that, and he isn't about to joke around.

So he had to get ahead of him, and thankfully, he had the best thing to use. Bloodwork needed a True Immortal's blood now more than ever. He had just woken up and must feed to unlock some of its seal abilities.

The more he kills, the stronger it grows.

The best part was that its growth was indefinite. The more Klaus slays immortals, the stronger it becomes, until it becomes a weapon to be feared by even supremes like during his 7th incarnation.

And if that wasn't the best part, since nobody knew a paragon had once used it, Klaus knew that until he awakens Bloodwork's innate weapon spirit, they were going to have so much fun killing people.

So he went for a powerful strike, and the results spoke for themselves.

The scythe came down in a single, merciless arc.

There was no flash, no deafening explosion—only a thin, blood-red line slicing through space. Klaus harnessed the little blood stored inside Bloodwork and mixed it with his sword qi.

Maybe he added a little Void Law to spice things up.

It carved forward silently, having no resistance whatsoever as it moved. Wherever it passed, space split open as though reality itself had been wounded.

Skyfire's eyes widened.

The attack coming had death written all over it. This prompted him to retaliate and hopefully defend against it.

He swung his sword with everything he had, sword aura roaring like a cornered lion as he met the attack head-on.

The pillar of light, filled with immersed sword energy, collided with the blood-red slash with the intent of blocking it. However, the result wasn't what Skyfire was prepared for.

Instead of destroying the blood arc, his sword arc was rather erased.

The sword aura collapsed instantly, devoured as if it had never existed. The blood-red line continued forward without slowing down even by a microsecond.

With no resistance whatsoever, it cleaved through Skyfire's immortal body. He was both petrified and weakened, so he could dodge.

For a heartbeat, nothing happened.

Skyfire just stood there, frozen, disbelief etched onto his face. It was like he felt threatened, but now that the threat had passed, he could only let the shock wash over him.

However, that wasn't the case at all. The mighty Skyfire had already died, his immortal soul sliced in half.

A thin red line appeared across his neck a couple of seconds later.

CRACK.

His head slid cleanly from his shoulders.

Blood did not spray outward. Instead, it was violently dragged toward Klaus, pulled by Bloodwork's insatiable hunger.

Skyfire's body convulsed once before collapsing, his immortal ring shattering into fragments of red light and disappearing into the abyss.

Since this is space, his body and severed head remain floating.

The void trembled as the attack from Bloodwork suddenly came to a stop. Killing Skyfire wasn't enough; it even had more power to shatter the void.

Bloodwork hummed softly, its blade glowing brighter as fresh power surged through it. Klaus exhaled slowly, feeling the strength settle into his body like a familiar weight.

"You couldn't have awakened at any better time than now, buddy." Klaus smiled, brushing his hand against the extremely sharp blade of the scythe.

Far away, the remaining Skyfire mercenaries were already screaming. Unlike their leader, who managed to stand his ground for a few seconds, they were too injured to do anything.

Only escape appeared in their minds. However, they had no idea a deadly killer had been sent after them.

From the void, Seraya emerges with deadly intent.

She tore through one Real Immortal, cleaving him in half before he could even activate his defenses. Another tried to flee, only for the void beneath him to fold inward, blocking him from taking a step.

What followed was complete annihilation.

Klaus reappeared beside the last mercenary, but before he could make any move, Seraya appeared and attacked, making sure he didn't even see who killed him.

Klaus merely raised Bloodwork forward, allowing it to devour their blood.

"Good job, Seraya, but be ready; three more are coming, and there won't be the element of surprise this time." The [Grim Void Blade] trembled and then flashed into the void.

Klaus looked at his spaceship and then turned to look to his right.

Icon had already informed him that the next team was en route to his location, so Klaus chose to wait for them. The stronger he made his weapon, the better for what would come later.

As expected, ten seconds after the last Skyfire Mercenary was killed, a much smaller B-class spaceship arrived on the scene, three Real Immortals jumping out instantly.

One wielded a bow, the other two spears.

[They called themselves the Triplets. From what I can find on them, the strongest is the one wielding the bow. However, they aren't on the same level as Niva or Raxxion, so you can handle them.]

'I like the confidence, Icon.' Klaus smiled and moved Bloodwork, resting it on his right shoulder.

"A mere Emphyrean dares face us," the bow wielder who goes by Lewin said, his expression filled with disdain.

"No long talk, let's just kill this sucker and get the girl." Mig, one of the spearmen with rather cute red hair, said.

Leu nodded and spun his spear. "Let's do that."

Klaus chuckled and pointed Bloodwork at Skyfire's headless body and muttered coldly, "Are you three blind or just overconfident? Can't you see I've just killed a True Immortal?"

They blinked a few times and then turned toward Skyfire's drained body. But that distraction was what Klaus aimed for.

'Seraya, get the bowman.'

The void trembled, and Seraya flashed out, aimed directly at Lewin. He reacted quickly, blocking the blade with his bow. However, the impact shook him, and the recoil pushed him back.

The moment he separated from his teammates, Klaus made his move.

"Blood Killing Vortex."

Klaus teleported and appeared fifty meters from Mig and Leu. Then, with one powerful attack, he took a spinning slash, instantly manifesting a hollow vortex filled with so much killing intent.

It opened one hundred meters wide but had a hollow interior, allowing Klaus and the two spearmen to gaze at each other. However, being surrounded by a killing vortex didn't make them feel relaxed.

If anything, they felt like death was looking at them. To make matters worse, Klaus's next words and the action he took afterwards caused them to break out in a sweat.

"Death looks at you two and smiles happily." Klaus grinned and jumped into the vortex, vanishing from sight.

"Where did he go?" Leu asked, but before Mig could give him an answer, something incredibly impossible appeared.

From all sides of the vortex, thousands of red blood arcs appeared, humming with so much killing intent.

Chapter 1302: Blood Arcs

Now that Klaus isn't holding back as he did during the Blood Tournament, the moment he attacks, he goes all out.

Of course, if he were to hold back, it would be his funeral.

The Blood Killing Vortex is a replica of the Demon Killing Circle. However, instead of just trapping the opponent, it allows Klaus to activate a hidden skill called [Thousand Blood Arcs].

With just a single swing of his scythe, Klaus manifested thousands of blood arcs, each real and filled with killing intent.

The blood arcs descended like a crimson storm, causing the very space to tremble.

"What the hell is this?" Mig shouted, his expression turning sour. Leu wasn't happy either; the feeling of dread filled the air, bearing down on them.

They barely had time to react before the vortex roared to life. The killing intent alone crushed down on them like an invisible mountain, making their breathing stagger and their movements slow.

It felt like a True Immortal was descending on them.

Thousands of blood-red crescents spun violently along the inner walls of the vortex, each one humming with a shrill, hunger-filled resonance.

"Defensive formation!" Mig shouted, planting his spear down. The blunt end of the spear shattered the void as a crimson barrier flared around them.

They both poured a lot of immortal energy into the formation, making sure the storm coming wouldn't shred them to pieces.

Leu moved instantly, his spear spinning as layers of spear intent wrapped around his body like rotating shields.

Space trembled as their combined strength pushed outward, barely holding back the first wave of the blood arcs.

"Hmm, looks like they aren't simple."

[They are two high-level Real Immortal masters. So it is perfectly normal for them not to be simple.]

Klaus laughed, his voice echoing inside the vortex... "Let me kick it up a notch."

Klaus poured so much energy into his scythe and unleashed yet another wave of blood arcs, these ones humming with more power than the last.

"What in the hell..." Leu turned pale as countless blood arcs appeared again and rained down on them.

The blood arcs slammed into their defences, causing the space to tremble and small void cracks to appear.

CRASH—CRASH—CRASH

Each impact felt like a True Immortal striking them head-on. Mig coughed blood as cracks started to spread across his barrier. The load on him is just too overwhelming him.

They underestimated Klaus, and the price is what they are paying now.

Meanwhile, Leu's spear aura warped and bent, sparks of red and silver exploding outward.

"This isn't normal!" Leu roared. "That's not an attack from a mortal."

Before Mig could say anything, Klaus appeared silently, holding his bloody scythe.

He stepped out of the vortex like a god, appearing above them upside down, Bloodwork already swinging. He timed it perfectly and knew when to get close.

So the moment the chance revealed itself, he took it.

The scythe carved downward, its blade dragging the vortex with it. In an instant, the extreme, suffocating energy of death filled the space.

When it comes to killing, there is no one better than Klaus. He had killed gods in his past lives, so mere immortals, provided he had the chance, wouldn't see him coming.

Mig reacted on instinct, thrusting his spear upward. However, he was a little too late to gather momentum in his thrust.

When the two weapons collided, the impact was immediate.

CLANG

The impact shattered Mig's spear in half.

But the bloodthirsty Bloodwork didn't slow down one bit.

The scythe cleaved through Mig's shoulder, cutting deep into his chest and sending him spinning backward. He gasps for breath, but they came in empty, suffocating gasps, like a cave has been dug into his chest.

The blood that was supposed to drip off the wound flew and merged with the scythe.

But that wasn't the kill move Klaus planned. He had a more hungry killing move in mind.

Mig's scream was short-lived as the blood pouring from his wound was instantly torn from his body, streaming toward the scythe in thick, glowing strands. Bloodwork sucked everything.

"No—!" Mig reached out desperately, but his strength drained rapidly as Bloodwork drank him dry.

"There is only one rule when facing Bloodwork. Don't bleed," Klaus smiled, with an evil grin mixed in there somewhere.

Mig's body collapsed into a withered husk. It was left to float into the infinity of space, devoid of all blood.

Leu's eyes went wide.

"Brother!"

"Ain't no brotherhood in crime, buddy. So prepare to die," Klaus turned toward the emotional Leu. His eyes were red, rage burning in his chest.

His rage exploded from him as he forced his remaining power outward, his spear aura igniting into a blazing pillar. If he had an Immortal Ring, he would have used it right about now.

Too bad he and his pals saw Klaus as a weakling, and as a result, they relaxed, letting him distract them for a second.

That second of distraction had cost Mig his life; now, he is next.

Leu lunged forward, stabbing straight at Klaus's heart, abandoning all defense for a killing blow.

It was like he knew he was about to die, so he went for a killing blow, using his life to score some brownie points.

To his shock, however, Klaus didn't retreat.

He smiled and winked at him. This sight made him realise he had fallen in yet another trap.

Bloodwork spun once in his hands, a blood-red light tracing the spin.

Klaus channeled some more energy into his scythe before unleashing a swing, letting the scythe's blade trace a tight arc.

SHRRRRK

Leu froze mid-thrust, eyes wide.

He clearly saw what happened.

It was an elegant swing, one that caused a thin red line to split his spear down the middle. A heartbeat later, the line continued up his arms, across his chest, and through his neck.

Leu's head slid free, drifting silently as his body remained standing for a brief, surreal moment, like he had been wired on puppet strings.

Then, Bloodwork pulled.

Leu's blood ripped free in a violent torrent, flooding into the scythe. Soon, his body was left to float, dried, just like Mig's.

Klaus looked at his scythe for a moment and smiled. "Looks like we need to kill some more to awaken the first seal."

Bloodwork hummed as if to say yes. Seeing this, Klaus's expression grew even more cheerful.

He lifted his hand and snapped his finger.

The vortex collapsed.

In the distance, he saw Seraya hovering over the Bowman, the tip of the carved blade inches away from his forehead. The look of fear could be seen in Lewin's eyes as he raised his hand in surrender.

'Lord Klaus, he said he had some information,' Seraya transmitted to Klaus, who furrowed his brow and teleported to their location.

"Speak."

Lewin tried to ask for assurance, but upon seeing the cold look in Klaus's eyes and the monstrous weapon on his shoulder, he swallowed his words and began to answer the question.

"I have information on almost all the people who took the bounty and how to dodge most of them." Lewin paused for a moment, then added, "But before I say anything, you must promise to let me go afterwards."

"Hmmm," Klaus hummed, then a smile appeared on his face... "Or I can just kill you and read your memory."

Lewin turned pale.

A few seconds later, Klaus brought him into the spaceship, and they left the area before more mercenaries and assassins arrived.

Chapter 1303: The Terrifying Enemies

"Who is this?" Ophelia asked, staring at the tied-up Lewin, who seemed to be under some kind of spell, considering the dull look in his eyes.

"He is a prisoner of war whom I have taken, since he had valuable intel I need."

"And you trust him?" Kaiz asked, looking startled by the fact that Klaus brought back someone who was looking to kill their young miss into the spaceship.

The other three guards appeared to be the same. They were not afraid of Lewin; they were more afraid of the hidden agenda he might have.

What if he has a tracker on him? What if he is a suicide bomber waiting to be brought closer to Ophelia so he can act?

Many assumptions filled their minds as they stared at Lewin.

Although Klaus wasn't too bothered by the fact that powerful immortal-stage warriors were coming after him and his packages, having intel on them as early as possible would come in handy when he met them.

So bringing Lewin on board was the best option. Plus Icon had already ensured he had no tracker on him or a bomb.

"Of course, I don't trust him. However, it is his life he would be buying with his intel, so if he lies to me, then the only way out for him is death.

However, it wouldn't be the same death as the one his friends got. No, I am not that merciful to people who lie to me. I have a different kind of death I give to my liars."

Klaus turned and looked at Lewin with an evil smile. "I would only kill your immortal body, then, when I gain access to your immortal soul, I would start the torture, making sure your suffering knows no end."

Klaus raised his pinky, and a white flame ignited, causing both Lewin and everyone aboard the ship to take a step back. This made Klaus smile... "That is what I thought."

"Now sit down, and let's have a conversation... We don't have much time."

Lewin nodded and sat down as instructed. Just the sight of the [Soul Fury Flame] gave him a sense of dread unlike any he had ever felt in the several thousand years he had lived.

As for Ophelia and her guards, they remained quiet, since although the threat wasn't directed at them, they felt it nonetheless, and that told them what they needed to know.

In truth, Klaus had already made provisions to ensure Lewin wouldn't lie to him. His nine soul bodies weren't inside his soul sea for no reason.

They were working around the clock to ensure Klaus came out of this unexpected mission alive. So they made sure Lewin would behave and only tell the truth.

But even if there were no such measure in place, the fact that Icon could confirm just about anything through Uniweb was enough to ensure that Lewin wouldn't be able to lie to him.

"Speak," Klaus said after he took his seat, letting go of a few layers of his armor. The only thing that remained was a black vest and a pair of loose trousers.

Lewin nodded and started to speak. "So, before we accepted the bounty, a thread was posted in an underworld chat group about the appearance of a rising star hunter by the name Renegade Hunter.

The thread was about whether he should be allowed to live long or be taken off the face of the universe. In the end, the decision to kill him was reached, citing that if he were allowed to rise, he would become a problem."

"Oh, I never expected to hear I became famous even in the criminal underworld," Klaus said with a chuckle.

"Well, you have become something of a threat. Our informants in the mission hall provided us with your data, which was then shared with thousands of others.

However, nobody initially had the time to waste tracking you. You were, after all, a mortal, and the bounty wasn't that huge.

However, the moment the bounty was posted, and our informants told us you were the one who went to the rescue, every criminal decided to come after you.

The map fragment is very important, but that isn't the only reason they are coming. They want you dead just as much as they want the map fragment."

Klaus didn't say anything, but the fact that he learned there were traitors in the mission hall made him a little mad. Of course, he knew there were traitors in every organization.

In a way, he is also a traitor, considering his nature as a paragon, but working for an organization that hates paragons and even planning to backstab them one of these days.

However, he would never sell out an innocent hunter just because he wants chaos and distraction everywhere. He wouldn't do that just because he felt threatened by a warrior.

Learning that hunters are selling out their fellow hunters is a bit disheartening to hear.

"How many are coming?"

"Over a thousand; however, not all of them have scanners strong enough to pick up on your trail. This means most would bug out when they couldn't find anything about you.

However, I know the Blood Shadows sent ten assassins. The Mountain Sword King is also coming. The South Side Monk is also coming. The Ten Banner Mercenary Group, the Domain Formation King, and the Insidious Bunny are all coming.

These names are the most dangerous among us all in the Dervas Star System, and they all want a single thing: you dead, the map fragment taken, and she dead."

Klaus turned and looked at Ophelia. "You heard the man; the big guns are coming, so be ready to fight for your life. I sure would fight for mine."

Klaus grinned, feeling like he had been conspired against.

If he somehow manages to get through this, who knows how many more dangers will come his way simply because he has suddenly become a threat to both criminals and hunters?

"This is valuable intel, but until I can confirm it, you will remain seated." Lewin nodded and said nothing afterward. To him, his life is more important than anything.

His pals are dead, but as a criminal, as long as he manages to earn his life back, that is all that matters. Of course, he fancied his life, and due to that, Klaus actually had plans to let him go.

Someone like him has uses. Icon isn't all-knowing, to know every hidden agenda brewing in the criminal underworld. So he needed information, and Lewin seemed like a logical choice.

He is the kind of person who would do anything to keep his life. Klaus had put him to the test, and he passed; so, he had earned his freedom, but also the start of a new life on a leash.

Klaus had him hooked to a soul thread that would prevent him from lying or ratting him out to anyone. So when he leaves, he wants him to continue providing information for as long as Klaus requires his services.

Once he no longer requires his services, he will consider the fitting punishment to give him. But for now, Lewin is a free man.

Chapter 1304: The South Side Monk

The moment Klaus obtained the information from Lewin, Icon began investigating to determine the nature of the people coming and their strength.

She is rather good in that regard. Provided the information is on Uniweb, she would be able to find it.

They are already back inside the dark universe channel, speeding toward their destination. Klaus knew the next five days would be a wild ride, but knowing his enemy and perhaps their abilities would give him an edge.

It is always beneficial to know your enemy and plan accordingly to welcome them.

He still has one more laser gun left for him to fire. The other two are currently in cooldown and will only be ready in three days' time. So he had only one left, and he planned to use it at the appropriate time.

If he dares misuse it, then when the time comes for him to make a move with such a deadly weapon, he would find himself in bitter soup.

Of course, he had Ophelia and her guards on standby; however, he wouldn't trust them to be useful much, considering they are already scared, and a warrior scared has already lost half the battle.

So he relaxes and lets Icon do her thing. If what she comes up with is beyond him, he would know what to do.

A couple of hours later, Icon picks up on another spaceship coming after them. Thankfully, she is far more advanced than most scanners, and so the moment she saw the spaceship, she knew who it was carrying.

[Looks like the South Side Monk has found us, master. He is five minutes out.]

'What do you know about him?'

[Not much, since he doesn't have an online presence. He was once a promising young monk in a Heaven Buddha Monastery. He was even in line to enter the Milky War Warrior Academy. But one day, he just left.]

However, after he left the life of peace and justice to become a criminal, his deeds were anything but holy. He may have no online presence, but his deeds have been recorded, and that is enough to know he is very dangerous.]

'How dangerous are we talking?'

[The true Immortal level is dangerous. From what I have picked up on the dark web, he seems to possess some kind of weapon that supercharges the more it is used in combat. Every time it fully charges, the opponent suffers grievously in the end.

However, now that he has become a True Immortal and has an Immortal ring, there is no telling what kind of danger he has become.

He also has a near-indestructible defense, making him both an offensive fighter and a defensive warrior.]

'I see. Looks like he is a big shot.' Klaus didn't grin this time. In a way, he felt threatened by the fact that his opponent was a True Immortal.

He had killed three True Immortals already, but each died from an unexpected ambush by him. The laser guns were an unexpected surprise to them.

His gravity law is also weakened after he used it on the second True Immortal he had killed, so now, aside from his elements, bloodline powers, and other hidden weapons, he can only depend on Bloodwork and Seraya.

'I think I have a chance to kill him if I employ all my vampire abilities and bloodline power to the max. This will also be a lesson to see just how much I have grown as a warrior.

If it is not enough, I still have the connection I share with my wives and even my Beast Legion.

Although it would drain my Beast Legion, when it comes down to it, I would use it. I need to challenge myself.'

[Yes. But the master should try not to use them now, since aside from the South Side Monk, there are even more dangerous enemies on their way.

It would be best to use your abilities first and see how much you can handle. I believe the master is stronger than he looks, and that will be revealed soon.]

'Good to hear that.' After saying that, Klaus orders Icon to drop out of warp. He then turned to Lewin. "You are free to go."

A few minutes later, the ship came to a stop, and Lewin left in haste. He had earned his freedom; the last thing he wanted was to hang around and find himself in yet another danger.

After he left, Klaus turned to Ophelia and her guards. "A True Immortal is coming, and I don't know if I can handle him before more appear, so be ready to fight."

They nodded, trying not to look scared.

[He is here, master.]

In the distance, a class A spaceship appeared and rapidly made its way toward Klaus's. Its weapons are inactive, showing he had no plans to shoot.

The last thing Klaus wanted was to get shot down by another spaceship. So he made sure to stop and welcome them like a warrior.

The new arrival stopped 2000 meters away and walked out. As expected, he is bald, dresses like a monk, and even has the aura of a monk.

Watching him float out of the spaceship in a posture like a monk in prayer, Klaus felt offended.

After all, he was once a monk.

Although he wasn't the traditional kind of monk, his uncles were, and seeing a criminal imitate them made him mad.

"You do know dressing like a monk doesn't make you a monk, right?" Klaus said, resting Bloodwork on his shoulder. The insidious scythe craves blood, and now that he sees the monk, Klaus is determined to feed it his blood.

"Amitufo," the South Side Monk said, keeping his expression calm and composed.

Hearing this, veins popped on Klaus's forehead.

"Amitufo this, you bitch." Klaus vanished and appeared overhead of the South Side Monk, his scythe aimed for his face.

However, to Klaus's shock, the monk merely raised his hand and caught the scythe between his index and middle fingers.

"You have so much rage bottled inside you."

FLICK

He flicked his hand, and a terrible force exploded out of him, sending Klaus flying back.

"Let peace guide you. Amitufo."

Klaus spun through space, boots carving arcs of blood-red light as he forcefully stabilized himself. The shock numbed his arms, a sharp tremor crawling from his fingers up to his shoulders.

He twisted midair and planted his feet against the void itself, stopping his momentum with a guttural exhale.

Cracks spiderwebbed across the space beneath him.

He straightened, wiping a thin line of blood from the corner of his mouth. His eyes burned crimson.

“To hell with you. You can find that peace after I am done with you,” Klaus sneered.

The force behind the attack just now was more terrible than he expected. This told him not to underestimate his opponent.

The South Side Monk hovered calmly, one hand folded behind his back, the other positioned in a prayer-like manner, his robes fluttering despite the vacuum.

His gaze never wavered, as if Klaus were nothing more than an unruly thought. In his eyes, Klaus is merely an insect that can be swatted to death.

“A raging heart clouds judgment,” the monk said. “Lay down your weapon. I will end this without suffering.”

That was the moment Klaus smiled.

“You are dead.”

Klaus vanished, and the monk became alert.

#### Chapter 1305: Fighting The Monk

It took just one exchange to show the kind of monster Klaus is now facing. So, without holding anything back, he attacked, and the Monk saw and felt the danger.

A sonic boom tore through space as Klaus reappeared at the monk's flank, his scythe sweeping in a vicious arc meant to cleave him in half.

Blood-red energy trailed behind the scythe, filling the air with danger.

The monk's foot slid back half a step, his body twisting just enough for the blade to graze past his robe, slicing an empty void.

He formed complex hand seals using his hand hidden behind his back, while the other remained in a prayer-like posture. Golden symbols suddenly flared beneath the monk's feet.

The next instant, without Klaus even noticing, the monk's palm struck forward.

It was a simple movement of his palm, and the blow landed without sound—but Klaus felt it.

His chest caved inward, ribs cracking as his body was hurled away like a discarded weapon. He smashed through several space bodies, his body exploding them to dust around him.

He caught a mouthful of blood, feeling an agonizing wave of pain move through his body. Before the debris could settle, Klaus forced his blood to surge.

His wounds sealed mid-flight, and the broken ribs mended almost as if he hadn't sustained any injuries. Vampires can heal by circulating their blood.

So he used that to heal his injuries.

Just then, the monk moved and struck with his palm, manifesting a large golden Buddha Palm, which instantly caused the space to shake.

'I suppose he was indeed a promising monk, wasn't he?' Klaus didn't know if he should be impressed by this bastard's talent.

He was impressed by how quickly he unleashed the palm strike.

However, he knew one thing, and that was, if he got his hand on his soul, he would be a perfect weapon for his [Ten Calamity Prayer Bead].

It was a weapon he won from a monk during his 4th incarnation after a duel. It harnesses the power of lightning to unleash three calamity-like attacks hidden within the beads.

Because Fruity (4th incarnation) only uses ice, its true power wasn't realized back then.

Now, however, Klaus saw a promising candidate to bring out the terrifying power of that weapon.

'But first, I must find a way to destroy his body.'

Klaus stabbed the pointed end of his scythe into space, causing it to crack.

"Blood Domain."

The moment the words left his lips, the space around Klaus responded. The palm strike vanished, and a chilling blood energy filled the space.

Crimson light bled outward from the cracked point of his scythe, spreading like a living stain across space. In an instant, everything felt drenched in blood.

The darkness trembled, then folded inward as if kneeling before a king. In less than a breath, a vast domain bloomed into existence.

The world around Klaus and the Monk turned red.

A suffocating pressure descended, heavy and viscous, like being submerged in liquid blood. Countless phantom veins stretched across space, pulsing slowly, rhythmically, as though the domain itself had a heartbeat.

Every pulse carried killing intent.

Within the Blood Domain, Klaus stood at the center, his presence magnified tenfold. His aura surged violently, blood-red lightning crawling across his skin as his eyes burned with predatory hunger.

'This is less than 5% of my Blood Domain,' Klaus muttered, hoping his memories of the Asura god come next.

He had only awakened the class tied to the Asura god; however, he had yet to awaken his bloodline. This limited how much he could use.

Even so, using his understanding of blood from his 7th incarnation and Bloodwork's connection to blood, he chose to use this domain since it would provide him with what he needed more quickly.

All he needs is a single wound, and Bloodwork would do the rest. If he manages to land a cut, the domain would slow down the healing long enough for Bloodwork to inject a poison.

The monk frowned for the first time, feeling a sense of dread press down on him.

Golden light flared around him, instinctively pushing back against the invading domain. His robe fluttered despite the absence of wind, and the symbols beneath his feet shattered one after another.

"So this is your path," the monk said calmly. "A domain forged from slaughter."

Klaus didn't answer.

He instead vanished, and the Blood Domain screamed.

Klaus reappeared behind the monk, then to his left, then above, and then in front of him. His speed exploded, making him several times faster now.

His scythe continued to move with every movement he made, causing red lights to fill the already red environment.

The monk blocked again and again, golden light exploding from his palms as he deflected the scythe. However, this time, each impact forced him back a step. With every attack, the ground beneath him cracks, spiderwebs of fractured space spreading outward.

The pressure was mounting, and he could feel it. This made him move slowly, and while he tried to play it cool, he started to move his hand from behind him.

The composure he had was being exploited by Klaus, and as such, he knew if he kept holding back, he would be overwhelmed.

However, he failed to notice something crucial.

Within the Blood Domain, Klaus was absolute. As long as he remained surrounded by blood, he could do as he pleased.

“Blood Dominion Slash”

The moment the words were spoken, the domain answered with a primal howl. This sound shook the monk’s resolve, making him see the errors of his ways.

He had underestimated Klaus, and now he was about to pay the price.

The phantom veins pulsed violently, converging toward Klaus as the Blood Domain howled in resonance. The law of death resonated with the howl, causing an overwhelming sense of death to fall on the Monk.

Crimson light surged into Klaus's scythe, condensing, compressing, folding in on itself until the weapon looked as though it had been dipped into a living ocean of blood and death.

With the descent of the scythe, the space before him split open.

A crescent arc of blood erupted outward, not fast, not slow, but inevitable. It held absolute death might, one woven from the law of death.

It carried no sound, only pressure—an overwhelming will that crushed everything in its path. Klaus added the law of death into the slash.

The monk's eyes widened, dread filling his heart.

Golden light exploded from his body as he finally moved both hands, abandoning his composed stance. In the face of death, he had no choice but to make his move with haste.

Ancient mantras thundered silently through space as layers of golden sigils manifested in front of him, stacking one after another like divine shields.

But he didn't end it there; he unleashed his Immortal ring, causing a beautiful golden ring to appear around his left arm.

[Master, it seems his ultimate weapon is his armor. You can implement the move now before he uses your own attack against you.]

Underneath the monk's cloak, a metallic armor started to glow green, making him feel good in his heart.

With the amplification power of his Immortal ring, palm seals slammed together.

"Vajra Bodhi Barrier."

The golden barrier that is linked to his armor formed just as the Blood Dominion Slash arrived.

However, just before the attack could land on the barrier, time runes appeared and formed a ring around Klaus's right hand.

He grinned and made the kill move.

"Time Law: Time Stop"

Chapter 1306: Time Law.

The moment Klaus's first attack was blocked by the monk, he sensed something wasn't right. At least, the bald fellow should have taken a step back, or his leg buckled.

But none of that happened.

Of course, Klaus is no immortal, nor did he use the Immortal Ring he had absorbed to amplify his attack. He merely wanted to see something, so he used his raw strength.

However, the force behind that slash was strong enough to force a Peak Real Immortal to their feet.

Klaus is a peak Empyrean with nine immortal-level cores. If anything, his strength is nine times that of an Early Immortal. In simple terms, that attack was a combined assault by the Nine Early Immortals.

Even a Peak True Immortal would be forced back, considering the weapon in question is not normal.

However, the monk took the attack between his fingers as if it were a normal thing to do. That was when Klaus knew he was depending on an external force.

If this attack were executed by someone who hadn't fought millions of battles, they would have been shaken by how easily it was handled. However, unfortunately for him, Klaus is no simple warrior.

He had seen and felt worse, so he suspected the Monk to have something that devours kinetic energy. This also aligns with what Icon said about having an ultimate weapon.

However, he had no idea where that weapon was hidden. Though he knew it was the cause of the monk handling his first attack.

But Klaus knew he had to find a way to bring that weapon out.

Using the blood domain was a way for him to increase his own strength without revealing too much of his power. And it worked.

Under the assault from Klaus, he was able to force him to reveal his hand. The moment he did, Klaus was there to show him the kind of trap he had set for him.

"Time Law: Time Stop"

The blood dominion slash came to a halt as time itself was halted. The air was even frozen not by ice, but by the stopping of time. In this effect, so was the monk, who could see clearly but couldn't move his body.

"Planning to use the kinetic energy from my attack to charge your armor, huh?" Klaus grinned and flew up, letting the monk see his face well.

It is always good to see the face of your killer.

Inside the spaceship, Ophelia and her guards widened their eyes, seeing time frozen around Klaus and the Monk.

However, before their minds could process anything, something even more bizarre happened.

"Time Law: Reversal"

Klaus turned his hand counterclockwise, and instead of his blood dominion slash and the Vajra Bodhi Barrier reversing, only the Vajra Bodhi Barrier did.

Layers of time runes appeared on it, and then, with a two-second reversal, it turned transparent and vanished.

The monk tried to widen his eyes, but they were frozen in place.

Klaus grinned again and added, "Now, you can have all the kinetic energy you need."

SNAP

The moment he snapped his finger, time started to move again, and the Blood Dominion Slash resumed its descent with the same ferocity.

The monk turned pale and quickly tried to reactivate his Vajra Bodhi Barrier.

However, it was already too late.

The colossal blood-and-death-infested slash slammed into his body, the armor hidden beneath his cloak shattering under the force.

BOOOM

The blood dominion slash exploded, and the monk was blasted back, dozens of bones shattering in his body. Klaus wasted no time and vanished, appearing behind him with a deadly slash.

His scythe came down in a wide arc, aimed for his neck. However, at the last second, Klaus' body turned to mist just as a deadly freezing arrow came at him.

30km away, ten beautiful ladies stood atop a white spaceship, looking coldly in the monk's direction. One of them held her bow up, radiating cold, freezing ice. She is a low-level True Immortal.

"What, he evaded that?" she muttered, her breath freezing the air around her.

"Save the South Side Monk first-"

Before the order could come to an end, they saw a curved blade appear out of nowhere and stab through the Monk's chest, dragging his Immortal soul out on the other side.

"WHAT?" Their eyes widened, a chill coursing down their spines.

Under their shocked gaze, the soul of the monk vanished, never to be seen again, at least by any of them, since they came to seek their death.

A young master would say, they came courting death. Unfortunately for them, they indeed came to the Heir of death, who would make sure they never leave.

"So you ten are from the Blood Shadows Assassination organization, huh?" Klaus' voice came from the void, causing the ten ladies to turn and become alert.

"Well, Nine." Before they could do anything, a scythe came from the void and embedded itself in the back of the lady who fired the arrow.

Its deadly blade exploded from her chest, ending her as simply as killing a cat. Her body vanished into the void along with the scythe, leaving the nine ladies alarmed and alert.

"Maybe eight," Klaus' voice came again from the void, but instead of attacking, it only made them even more agitated.

None of them saw him coming. In their eyes, they had everything under control.

By the time they arrived on the scene, Klaus seemed to have found himself against a mountain of a monk.

So they watched and timed it perfectly and made plans to take his life the moment he saw victory in his sight. So when he finally managed to corner the monk, they made their move.

It was a brilliant calculation on their part, something that could have taken anyone by surprise. However, they had no idea Klaus had already made plans for them the moment Icon informed him the Blood Shadows had arrived.

In truth, Klaus poured only half of his focus and concentration into the battle with the monk. With four True Immortals and six Peak Real Immortals coming for his life, the only move was to place his focus on them.

They had no idea he saw them come, and neither did the South Side Monk. If he did, he would have teamed up with them, since he has a good relationship with the Blood Shadows.

So, he made sure to wait for them to make their move, and that was when his own deadly plan was put into play.

It was a simple plan: he would try to attack the monk with the intent to kill, when in truth Seraya would handle the monk, and he would use the momentary distraction to deal with one of the Blood Shadows.

That one-shot kill was meant to instill fear and panic in them.

Per his calculation, he had a 25% chance of success in killing a True Immortal through a sneak attack. But thanks to Seraya, they were distracted, and he made the kill.

Klaus appeared from the void, resting the scythe on his shoulder, and a smirk formed on his lips.

"You dare kill one of us?" the strongest of them, a High-level True Immortal, shouted, pointing her dagger at Klaus.

"My bad. I didn't know she was standing there. I only intended to kill a fly, and guess what," Klaus paused and chuckled, "I did."

This provocation further enraged them. "KILL HIM"

All nine of them moved.

"Just like I wanted."

Klaus grinned and raised his hand, bringing all nine of them to a halt. In the air, thousands of weapons appeared, all aimed at them.

"Let's dance."

Klaus charged forward, and all the weapons moved with him.

Chapter 1307: A Blood Bath

"Am I hallucinating?" Estelle asked, looking out the window of the spaceship at the space battle. She added, "First it was Void Law, then Time Law, and now he is controlling thousands of spirit weapons while also fighting with full focus."

"Just what kind of mental strength does he have?"

All five of them were blown away by the sheer shocking sight Klaus was giving them. In their eyes, a mortal like Klaus shouldn't be able to face three True Immortals and six Real Immortals and be able to last a second.

However, it had already been five minutes, and looking at the wounds littering the bodies of the nine remaining Blood Shadows, Ophelia and her guards knew Klaus was having the upper hand.

All three True Immortals had unleashed their immortal rings, boosting their attack power. However, with the influx of attacks coming from the spirit weapons, the boost they got wasn't doing much.

"I guess when they said Spirit Masters are scary, this is what they meant," Ophelia muttered. Then she added in a quiet tone, "Not even Father was this scary when he was a Real Immortal."

Just like Klaus, her father is also a Spirit Master. He is one of the powerful Immortal Lords in the Milky Way Galaxy simply because he is a spirit master.

However, from the clips she had seen of her father growing up, not even he was able to command close to ten thousand weapons.

However, Klaus is doing just that and still making it look easy.

Unbeknownst to them, while Klaus was indeed controlling thousands of spirit weapons, he wasn't using his mind to lift as he should have. Instead, he was using his soul.

Klaus isn't the traditional kind of Spirit Master. His ability as a Spirit Master came from his Weapons Overlord class, not a true Class on it. So while he may have 450 minds to harness this many weapons, they were instead being lifted into the air by his soul.

And while he didn't even bother asking, his nine soul bodies were having a field day inside his soul sea. They shared the weapons among themselves, and based on what Klaus's Hivemind perceived, they took action.

It is like the saying, "to attain enlightenment, let your mind, body, and soul be one." Klaus had reached that level, and as such, the weapons in the air were moving under his command, but as the command of his nine soul bodies.

So in reality, as Klaus grows and unlocks more weapons, he can summon more with less mental stress until one day he alone becomes strong enough to command millions of spirit weapons into battle.

Because of this uniqueness, what a spirit master could do using the full potential of their mind, Klaus needs only 2% of his mind.

Of course, until he is strong enough, there are still some weapons he wouldn't show, unless he is sure he can kill all around. He wouldn't want the universe seeing such weapons.

He also avoided the spears and swords he used during his time in the Blood Tournament. There are videos of them, so he avoided using them just to be on the safe side.

Today, he is merely showing everyone why he is the only Weapons Overlord in the universe.

SHRRRRKKK

A disc-shaped spirit weapon sliced at the neck of a slender and flexible-looking Real Immortal, who was wielding two short swords. She used one sword to block the attack, creating a metallic grinding sound.

The force from the disc pushed her back, sending her staggering through space. If she were on the ground, she would have created craters with every step.

The overwhelming strength behind the disc was a result of Klaus putting some pressure on his Hivemind and soul.

Thankfully, she is no lousy Real Immortal, so she fought back.

With a push, she managed to regain her footing. Then she unleashed a flame arc with her sword, attempting to split the disc in half.

However, before that could happen, the disc itself split into 400 smaller discs, buzzing like bees as they swarmed her, forcing her to unleash a small tornado of flame.

This quick thinking of hers managed to push back the discs; however, before she could move away, three orbs arrived in front of her and sprayed a reddish smoke on her face.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAARGH"

She screamed, shutting her eyes as a burning sensation crept into her brain. "My eyes," she shouted, feeling a melting sensation moving from within to the surface.

Not too far from her, the High-Level True Immortal who was locked in with Klaus and three deadly spirit weapons stole a glance at her teammate, only to see her face melting like rubber.

This sight sent chills down her spine. She is the leader of the ten-assassin unit sent by the Blood Shadows, Rose.

"Bastard, what did you do to her?" Rose blocked a deadly attack from Klaus with one dagger and was about to retaliate when a meter-long ancient revolver appeared from behind Klaus and fired three lightning-piercing bullets.

This forced her to move back and defend, giving Klaus enough chance to respond and retaliate. "I wanted to smooth her makeup. Guess I picked the wrong foundation or whatever you call it."

Klaus snapped his finger, and three thick black needles vanished and reappeared before Rose, giving her little to no time to react before a deadly scythe came from overhead, aiming to split her skull.

She spun her body, evading both needles, and with deadly finesse, she used her dagger to block the scythe.

Then, with gentle control, she reached into the momentum and spun the scythe, letting it strike air, splitting the void apart.

Her slender leg moved, and a dagger-like blade appeared at the tip of her boot, aiming to pierce Klaus's skull. Since it was coated in poison, she aimed to poison him.

Halfway, however, Klaus's firm hand grabbed her moving leg, and he winked, sending a chill down her spine. Then, like the Hulk body-slammng a certain god of mischief, Klaus didn't discriminate.

BANG BANG BANG

Klaus smashed her into solid ground that he formed from his [Space Law] and [Metal & Earth Element].

Her body folded unnaturally as he drove her down, his grip unyielding, his strength absolute. The void rippled violently as Rose was slammed again and again and again, each impact sending shockwaves through the surrounding battlefield.

BANG BANG BANG

Inside the spaceship, Ophelia and her guards were horrified to see how Klaus was treating the lady. Even though they were being chased down by her, the abuse was too much.

However, looking at the smile on Klaus's face, they knew he was enjoying every last bit of it,

Space itself fractured under the body slams.

By the time Klaus released her leg, Rose was already spinning uncontrollably, blood trailing behind her like a crimson ribbon. Her internal organs felt as if they had been rearranged, shattered, then crushed again.

She barely managed to stabilize herself, coughing violently as blood sprayed from her lips. Her beautiful form has been replaced by a broken doll who thinks the universe plays by her rules.

How?

She was a High-Level True Immortal. An elite assassin forged through countless life-and-death missions. Yet just now, she had been treated like nothing more than a toy.

And to make matters worse, her abuser was nothing but a Mortal she wouldn't look twice at on a rainy day.

Bloodwork, of course, devours the blood, weakening her further.

Chapter 1308: Killing The Blood Shadows

One would expect Klaus to be lenient with the nine assassin ladies, since after all, they are fragile ladies.

However, looking at one of them, who had lost her beauty after Klaus sprayed flesh-eating poison powder on her face, and another, broken like a doll, it became clear he wasn't holding back anything.

Just like how they would enjoy killing him, he, too, had no problem breaking them, even if society expects men to be merciful toward women.

Klaus is an equal opportunity ass whooper. He doesn't discriminate by gender.

Rose was essentially broken. However, Klaus wasn't done trashing her. She still draws breath after all.

Before she could even recover, her instincts screamed at her to move.

She twisted her body sideways as a massive blade cleaved through the space she had occupied a fraction of a second earlier.

The scythe missed her by a hair's breadth, but the residual force alone shredded chunks of her armour.

Klaus wanted to take her out of the equation since he was nearing the time he had set for himself. He didn't want to waste too much time fighting them.

He knew there were others coming, and if he delayed, he would find himself surrounded with no way out. So he had given himself 30 minutes, and so far, he was nearing the 20th minute.

This meant Rose, being the strongest of them, had to go. But since she evaded the scythe, the next best move was to attack with the spirit weapons.

Naturally, Klaus rained them down on her.

Swords. Spears. Chains. Hammers. Discs.

They descended like a divine punishment. He had only used ten swords and ten spears during the Blood Tournament, so the rest at his disposal were being used to handle his foe.

Rose moved on pure instinct, her daggers flashing as she parried, deflected, and evaded the rapid succession of attacks raining down on her.

Sparks, blood, and spatial distortions erupted with every clash. Still, no matter how fast she moved, the weapons never slowed. She was using her immortal ring to speed up her healing, but that didn't mean she was having it easy.

Klaus was using his Hivemind to study her. So as the spirit weapons moved, they never swayed from their target.

Instead, with every attack he made, his mind adapted. This adjustment was reflected in the subsequent movement of his spirit weapons.

Where she dodged once, they adjusted.

Where she blocked, they pressed harder.

Where she tried to counter, another weapon was already waiting.

It got to a point where it looked like it wasn't weapon control anymore, considering just how predictive Klaus was in moving the spirit weapons.

Before she could make a move, Klaus had already seen through and had assigned a spirit weapon. However, that isn't making Rose any less deadly.

'A True Immortal is indeed no ordinary person. She is still going despite being severely injured. Though it wouldn't be long now before she fell.'

On the other side, Klaus had already gained the upper hand, killing the second Immortal. She had lost her face, and with it, her life.

She couldn't handle the pain anymore, so Klaus ended her life using the spirit weapons.

On another side of the battlefield, one of the assassin ladies with neatly cut hair and gothic-style dressing jumped back and spun her dagger, locking her gaze on Klaus.

She would have been Maud's best friend if she weren't after Klaus's life. Looking at the way she locked her gaze on Klaus, one could tell she wanted him dead already.

However, just before she could move, a small ball appeared over her and expanded into a neatly spaced metallic net. It swiftly moved and enveloped her.

"AAAAARGH, let me go," she screamed, but with a mental command, the net tightened around her and completely locked her down.

Then suddenly, ten spears appeared and formed a halo around her.

This sight sent chills down her spine. However, before she could do anything, the spears moved, and like darts aimed at a bullseye, they embedded themselves in her body.

She turned into a skewer of meat, with ten spears sticking out from her body.

Just like that, the third Immortal fell, and that was just too shocking. But she wasn't the last; on other sides of the battlefield, the others weren't having an easy time at all.

There is one thing to be strong and another to have no breathing room, considering every attack coming was loaded with so much force.

Even those attempting to use the void to their advantage quickly abandoned that idea, as Seraya kept making things difficult for them.

She is guarding the void with extreme seriousness.

Three minutes later, another Immortal fell, making the fourth. Klaus had killed four out of the ten Blood Shadows that came, and the six remaining were basically at a disadvantage.

Rose was pushed back by a hammer that came out of nowhere, hitting her with deadly force.

She coughed a mouthful of blood and fixed her chilling gaze on Klaus. Despite being pushed to the point where even her immortal ring was useless to stop Klaus, she didn't seem to want to surrender or retreat.

There was still hope in her eyes that she could turn things around

"You do know death is the only way out for you, right?" Klaus said, resting Bloodwork on his shoulder, his left hand holding his waist. "From the moment you decided to come after me, your death had been sealed."

Rose didn't mind him and instead used the moment to check on her teammates. When she saw three more had died, she sucked in a cold breath and spoke in an angry tone.

"Even if I die here today, the Blood Shadows will never stop hunting you."

Klaus grinned. "What a relief. And here I thought I would be the one looking for them."

He lifted his hand and gave a casual wave. In an instant, the air around Rose was filled with hundreds of weapons, each aimed at her.

"Before I send you on your way, I will let you in on a secret." Klaus moved much closer to her and spoke in a hushed tone. "I love dead people."

With that, hundreds of weapons moved, and Rose found herself surrounded. Gritting her teeth, she tapped into her immortal ring, and like every Immortal in her situation, she exploded the ring, flooding her body with so much power.

"Futile."

Klaus turned his back and walked away like his life wasn't just threatened. Rose was even taken aback.

However, just as he was about to activate an explosive attack aimed to kill or at least severely injure Klaus, the void behind her shuddered, and Seraya appeared, passing through her head from the back and coming out through the front.

It was instantaneous. Similar to the first True Immortal she killed, this one was also killed just as the enemy was about to create a commotion.

The moment their leader died, the six Blood Shadows remaining lost focus for a few moments. That momentary loss in focus gave Klaus a chance to kill three more Blood Shadows.

The three left were all injured to the point where death was a luxury. However, Klaus merely looked at them, turned, and left to their shock and horror.

Soon, the spaceship departed and entered the dark universe.

Thirty seconds later, a large spaceship arrived at the scene, just a few km away from the three wounded ladies. Twelve Immortals stepped out, each radiating the power of a Peak Real Immortal.

Seeing the three Blood Shadows injured and barely alive, they were instantly overcome with lust, something that was about to cost them dearly.

Chapter 1309: Nope, I Am Not Dying Today

[5 minutes before Klaus retreated]

Klaus had just evaded a dagger throw from Rose and retaliated with a sweeping slash, only for her to nimbly jump back, completely evading the attack. However, she was pushed further back by the aftershock.

Klaus had to applaud her flexibility.

He planned to attack again since he saw an opening in her defence. However, he abandoned that idea when Icon whispered into his head.

[Master, we have another incoming. They are using a cloaking device to shield their spaceship; however, I counted 12 peak Real Immortals. Also, their spaceship has a Class-A energy gun.]

'Oh, looks like I have to wrap things up here.' Klaus intensified his attacks, ensuring every blow was accompanied by a deadly aftershock.

The new arrivals clearly made this even more difficult, so he knew he had to hasten things. He may be using more energy than he would have wanted, but until he saw Planet Baski in sight, he would never breathe a sigh of relief.

The bounty isn't only to collect the map; they came after him, too. So he is fighting for his life while also doing a side quest.

He had killed True Immortals with immortal rings, but he hadn't killed one with a double immortal ring or triple. This told Klaus he was still lacking compared to how he wanted to be.

Yes, he planned on killing more Immortals to unlock the first of the nine seals on Bloodwork. However, he didn't want to do it at the expense of draining his own core.

Ending one battle before entering another seemed like the most logical choice he could possibly make.

Three minutes later, Icon spoke again, making Klaus frown while also feeling happy at the same time.

[Master, the 12 new arrivals, from what I can find, seem to be from the Ten Banner Mercenary Group. They are ruthless and very lustful, which is both a good thing and a bad thing for us.]

'Enlighten me, Icon.'

[They are ruthless in the sense that they wouldn't mind exploding their core to get what they want. They are known for doing that. So that behaviour is dangerous for us.

However, their lust would also compel them to become stupid, which, in my opinion, is something we can use to get them all in one fell swoop.

You would, of course, have to put a strain on a few minds to handle that. But having 450 brains has its perks, and one of them would be put to the test soon.]

'I see where you are going, Icon. However, what makes you think I can put an Immortal under my mind control in under a minute?

Even if I have the strongest mental strength compared to all immortals gathered here, they are still immortals. Mind-controlling them is not something simple.

So I'd rather end this battle soon to focus on them.'

[I don't suppose the master understood what I meant. It's just a single immortal, the master would be mind controlling, the master needs to put three Immortals under his command and make sure the 12 mercenaries fall for his scheme.]

Klaus blinked a few times, nearly allowing Rose to stab him a few times. However, he recovered quickly, but he just couldn't believe the audacity of Icon's words.

He may have 450 minds, but he was still a mortal. Breaking the mind of an Immortal is extremely difficult already. How much more would three be?

'This is not the best time to joke, Icon.'

[It is not a joke, Master, and I believe you can easily do it. I even have a sure way to get it done. All you have to do is first kill their leader; that will shake their resolve.

In that moment of vulnerability, you merely have to transfer a part of the pain you felt when you were cultivating the first form of the Heaven Defying Body to them.

We have locked them away in a couple of minds after all. Open one and transfer the pain to them. That will break their mind and give you the opening you need to plant the mind control rune.

You then have to turn around and leave.

I've calculated a 56% chance that the Ten Banner Mercenary Group would go after the ladies instead of following you.]

'I like the odds, but that will depend on one thing... which of them would be easy to break.' Klaus and Icon went back and forth for a few seconds before a solid plan was made.

Two minutes later, Klaus had killed Rose, and from the shock they felt, three more fell, leaving only three Blood Shadows.

Their clothes are tattered, revealing more skin than they should have. Perhaps it was done intentionally or perhaps by accident.

However, the 12 mercenaries sure saw something they fancied, and as such, when Klaus retreated, they let him go.

In their mind, they tracked him here. Meaning they can find him again.

So they simply watched him leave, and only then did they show themselves.

"Well, well, well, if it isn't the uptight Blood Shadows who look down on men," one of them, a rather burly man wielding an axe, said, walking toward the three ladies.

His teammates followed him with lustful gazes.

"Boss, looks like our luck is magic this time. If we put slave collars around their neck, they would become our playthings for good."

"You said it, Ben. I have always wanted to taste the forbidden soup that the Blood Shadows had been hiding under their skirt. Now seems like the best time and chance for me."

"Same here. Since we can't get our hands on that Immortal Lord bitch, her minions would do."

Visibly, the three ladies shuddered. However, hidden from sight, a smirk formed on the corners of their lips.

Unbeknownst to the 12 mercenaries, who were unaware of the danger looming ahead, they surrounded the three ladies.

"Let us go, you bastards." One of them tried to resist, but she was quickly restrained by four strong men, each happy to have a damsel to have some fun with.

It would be a 4 vs. 1 affair, and they seemed to like that odd dynamic.

Suddenly, the three ladies stopped resisting and burst out laughing instead. Mistaking mental breakdown for it, the 12 mercenaries felt their egos swelling.

But they soon realised things were much more dangerous than that. That was made clear the next second.

"What I hate the most in this life are lustful men who just cannot keep their desires hidden," one of the ladies said.

"And do you know what the Renegade Hunter said they do to such lustful men?" the second asked.

"I know...Fireworks."

And that was when the 12 mercenaries saw they had landed in a perfectly crafted trap set by the renegade hunter. However, it was too late for them to take any action.

BOOM BOOM BOOM

Three Real Immortal cores exploded, and in an instant, all 12 Peak Real Immortals from the Ten Banner Mercenary Group were consumed by the flame.

Watching from several hundred thousand miles away, another warrior—a True Immortal—who was after Klaus and Ophelia saw and heard everything, sending chills down his spine.

"Nope, I am not dying today." Watching the explosion swallow the 12 mercenaries, he had a change of heart. After everything had settled, he turned his spaceship around and left.

He is not going against someone like Klaus.

Chapter 1310 The Renegade Hunter

[Three Days Later]

After the battle with the Blood Shadows, Klaus sustained a few injuries, all caused by Rose. He could have used the Head of Time to reverse time, since his armour is capable of doing so.

His Nine-Headed Ancient Hydra Dragon living armour is no simple armour. He is practically an immortal when using it. However, Klaus chose to heal manually.

He wanted to feel alive like he used to back in the day. Although they aren't chasing him because he is a paragon, it reminded him of the good old days when he moved from one opponent to the next while on the run.

Ophelia and her four guards hadn't taken their gaze off him for the past three days. Because of Klaus, they had three days of rest, with nobody coming after them or blocking them.

This filled them with gratitude and a sense of relief.

Unbeknownst to any of them, including Klaus, the reason they had this much-needed rest was because of the Renegade Hunter's growing reputation.

Three days ago, before the True Immortal witnessed the three blood shadows explode their cores, he made sure he took an image and video of how the 12 warriors from The Ten Banner Mercenary Group died.

However, he didn't only do that; he also tracked back to the other battlefields he had passed by and took records. Then he went on Uniweb and broke the news.

He reported how the Ten Blood Shadows fell to the renegade hunter's perfectly crafted plan. He showed the images and a video of the explosion that killed the mercenaries.

He showed images of the dead bodies of the South Side Monk and others who died at the sharpened blade of Klaus's deadly scythe.

He appears to have recorded numerous contents and even dared to copyright them for the revenue generated from viewership.

Lastly, he shared an image of Klaus holding his deadly scythe, a smirk showing on his lips as he gazes back at Rose, the leader of the Midnight Shadows. The angle was perfect, almost as if Klaus knew he was being photographed.

These images and videos went viral, and whether on the Dark Web or the surface web, everyone started talking about the Renegade Hunter.

The conversation soon spread throughout the galaxy, reaching every corner of the Milky Way and beyond.

Every last criminal felt threatened by the fact that a mere mortal had single-handedly slaughtered this many immortals.

In fact, many started doubting whether he is indeed a mortal, as the reports said. In their hearts, not even a true Immortal could have accomplished what Klaus did.

However, that thought was wiped out when the hunter profile of the Renegade Hunter was revealed. Everybody in the universe knew that the moment one signs up to be a hunter, their cultivation base is linked to their profile.

Even if they stop being a hunter and choose to keep their profile, every level-up will be updated automatically. So seeing Klaus's cultivation base at the Peak of the Emyrean stage left all of them in great shock.

"I don't believe it. There is no way a no-name from nowhere could be this impressive."

"I don't know what you want to believe, but you can attest to the fact that he had indeed killed more than two True Immortals and over two dozen Real Immortals. This places him on the same level as those Freaks in the Galactic Academies."

"Oh, please, don't blow his horn too loud. Yes, he is impressive and handsome by all standards, but he is nowhere close to those freaks."

"Have you heard any of them make waves more than this Renegade Hunter?"

"That—"

"That is what I thought. You just don't want to accept it, but this Renegade Hunter is on track to become one of the most dangerous Hunters in the Universe. Just wait until he becomes a True Immortal. I am sure even Immortal Lords would run from him."

"Then, good thing he wouldn't be getting the chance to become even an Early Immortal."

"What do you mean?"

"Oh, so you haven't heard. Apparently, the Blood Shadow herself had gone after that brat. His death would be announced by the close of tomorrow... I am sure of it."

"Damn. What a waste... I actually liked this Renegade Hunter."

"Me too."

"Same here"

"RIP Renegade Hunter, you had a good run."

Words of the Blood Shadow herself, going after Klaus, started to spread everywhere. She is the leader of the Blood Shadows, a Peak Immortal Lord who has already formed five Immortal Rings.

In the realm of Immortal Lords, while she is not as impressive as Star Lord Victor, who had already formed seven Immortal Rings, she could still be considered extremely dangerous.

Such a person had now gone after Klaus, a mere mortal, and judging by the fact that she was in an SS-class spaceship, it appeared she wanted to get her hands on him before he reached his destination.

By now, everyone knew Klaus was heading to Planet Baski, a place no one with small balls would dare go near. They wouldn't want the wrath of Star Lord Victor to descend on them.

So she wants to catch up to him before he enters the space station of Planet Baski. Hearing and watching how ten of her people died pissed her off, so she wanted the one responsible dead.

News soon reached Klaus, as Darius decided to update him on the danger approaching...

"Glad to see you again, Sir," Klaus said, staring at Darius, who held a respectful gaze. He is an Immortal Lord, but hearing and seeing what Klaus had accomplished over the past three days made him respect him all the more.

"Glad to see you are well, also, Renegade Hunter." Darius tried to smile, but he couldn't. That is because what he was about to say is not something he is happy about.

"Let me guess, there is someone extremely dangerous coming, and you called to tell me?" Darius bowed his head in shame.

[That is true, Master. The Blood Shadow is coming.] Icon confirmed Klaus's words. She was even about to tell him before Darius called.

"How long do I have?"

"A couple of hours. I have sent A-class hunters to intercept you, and the daughter of Star Lord Victor is also on her way from a different planet. However, I am not sure they would reach you before the blood shadow did." He sighed and added with resignation, "I should have sent them much earlier."

"So what you are asking me is to hold back an Immortal Lord long enough for the help to arrive."

Darius couldn't answer.

Seeing this, Klaus smiled and stretched his body... "Looks like I have to bring out my A game this time."

"Huh?" Darius looked at Klaus with a widened frown. "You do know she is an Immortal Lord, right?"

"I do, but that doesn't change anything. From the way I see it, if I manage to hold her back and survive long enough for help to arrive, my street cred would take a sudden leap."

Klaus grinned and added in a somewhat serious tone, "I don't know about you, Sir Darius, but where I am from, street cred is everything."

Darius was out of words. He expected Klaus to become panicked, even to threaten to abandon Ophelia; however, what he saw was a stark contrast to what someone in Klaus's position would typically feel.

"Relax, Sir Darius, I already said I would deliver these five unscathed, and I stand on that. So relax and watch how a mortal survives an Immortal Lord."