

## Paragon 1311

Chapter 1311 1311: Aura Farming

Darius remained staring at Klaus with a stunned expression for a few minutes before he sighed. It wasn't like he could speak some sense into Klaus's skull, considering he was powerless in this regard.

The danger is coming to Klaus, so he had no say in anything. He may be worried, but his concern is more narrowly focused on Ophelia's life.

Her death would be a big problem for him.

After a few minutes, he said in a somewhat concerned tone.

"At most, you would have to hold back Blood Shadow for 30 minutes. I have already deployed 30 A-class Hunters and three S-class hunters. It is either they would get to you first, or the daughter of Star Lord Victor would. Either way, Blood Shadow would make contact with you first, so be prepared."

"I will do my best, Sir Darius," Klaus replied.

Darius nodded and hung up the call.

"Ah, what a headache," Klaus slumped into his chair, exhaling deeply. He didn't even have to look at Ophelia and her guards to know they were terrified.

It had been three quiet days for them, only to be shattered by this unexpected news. Obviously, they knew their luck had finally run out.

Fighting True Immortals is okay. That is within manageable parameters. However, when it comes to going as far as facing an Immortal Lord, then that would just be asking too much.

Even Immortal Kings, Emperors, and Monarchs wouldn't dare face an Immortal Lord.

The moment one becomes a True Immortal, they are free to form as many Immortal Rings as they wish.

This is why, even at the True Immortal stage, some individuals remained undisputed. Immortal Rings speak louder than merely ascending through the realm of immortality.

Blood Shadow had already formed five, and there are rumours she had formed a sixth. Naturally, even if she has just a single immortal ring, that is something to be afraid of.

She had both the cultivation stage and the immortal rings on her side.

So, regardless of how monstrous Klaus is, they knew it was hopeless to even consider facing someone as dangerous as Blood Shadow.

Klaus turned to the side and studied their expressions before asking an unusual question in a casual tone, "How many of you have ever watched any of the Star Wars movies?"

Hearing his question, Ophelia and her guards looked at him with blank expressions, unsure of what to say. First, they had never heard of Star Wars movies.

They are aware of the term "Star Wars" because they know it refers to a battle in space between planets.

Naturally, that is common knowledge; everyone is aware of that. After all, there are many videos of Star Wars on the Uniweb.

However, they knew Klaus meant something different.

Second, while they were panicking, Klaus seemed to be more relaxed and even had time to joke. His tone reflected how he felt, so they knew he was not afraid, not even for one second.

Lastly, what was he thinking to ask such a question when he knew they weren't knowledgeable about Earth stuff?

Seeing their lost expressions, Klaus smiled and spoke, "Growing up, I wanted to become a stormtrooper. You know, so I can wear weird-looking suits and march in a straight line, hunting down those who dared resist the rule of whoever dared become the emperor of the empire.

Of course, that was me when I had everything. I was young and happy, so I saw it as a cool path. However, when reality hit, and I saw how harsh living could be, all I started praying for was to become one with the Force," Klaus grinned.

"Now look at me, Obi-Wan got nothing on me," he laughed, and took out six bottles of wine from his space ring. Then, using the Force, he moved them toward the five immortals.

They hesitated but accepted the drink, watching him take a gulp. He beckoned for them to take a sip, which they did after a few moments of hesitation.

However, the moment they took a sip, their minds immediately felt calm. The wine isn't just for the taste. It has some medicinal effects that quickly made the five immortals feel more relaxed.

"Is there any point to what you said... and who is Obi-Wan? Is he your master?" Kaiz asked, taking a second sip of his wine. He figured if he was going to die, he might as well drink to his fill.

Klaus smiled and answered, "I have no master. However, I do know a thing or two about facing impossible odds. Obi-Wan had to face impossible odds in his path, and so did I.

Of course, facing an Immortal Lord as a mortal is a new one, but I take every challenge as a learning curve.

While you five may see the Immortal Lord as a threat, I see her as a mere obstacle and a chance to Aura Farm."

The five immortals blinked a few times, hearing a new word.

"Seriously, guys, which part of the universe are you from? Don't you know what aura farming is?" They stared back at him with expressions of confusion.

This made Klaus chuckle, and he added it to his bucket list to ensure the rest of the universe learns about Earth culture when he becomes the overlord.

"My point here is, regardless of the outcome of the upcoming battle, I would become popular and more reputable when everything is over. I mean, which mortal had ever faced an Immortal Lord and come out alive?"

"Aren't you afraid of death?" Ophelia asked, staring into Klaus's golden eyes.

"Naa. Death and I have a special arrangement. He even asked me to inherit his position and rule in his stead. So no, I am not even one bit afraid of death."

She kept her mouth shut and only continued to stare at Klaus with an unreadable expression.

However, deep within them, they were scared like rats. Even if Klaus wasn't scared of death, they knew all it would take was a shockwave to reduce them to chunks of flesh.

They wouldn't even be able to survive long enough with their life-saving treasures, much less raise their weapons and face an Immortal Lord.

"Relax, you five. I have no plans on letting you face an Immortal Lord."

"What do you mean?" Estelle asked, unsure of what Klaus meant. They were travelling together, so if he was attacked, it would automatically affect all of them.

"I have a storage item where I can keep living things. Naturally, I will be stashing you there to save your lives, and since I have no plans on dying now, I will release you once we get to Planet Baski."

Klaus could see expressions of relief appear on their faces. Though they hid it, he knew they were happy to hear his plans for them.

"Now, back to the issue with Obi-Wan... I still have questions on why that motherfucker didn't kill Vader when he had the chance."

#### Chapter 1312 1312: Preparations

After spending a few minutes letting out his frustration on some things that could have made Star Wars more interesting and enjoyable, Klaus chose to bring his complaints to a rest.

It had already happened, so there was nothing he could do about it.

"It is better to send you five away now, since anything can happen," Klaus said, and Ophelia nodded. She wouldn't argue and say she wants to fight.

Deep down, she knew that would just be her being shameless. There is no way she and her guards can do anything about what is coming.

Klaus retrieved the Demon Bead and activated it. It released a wave of soul energy, and then a portal formed inside the spaceship.

"Once everything is over, I will release you. But for now, chill and relax." After thanking him for the help he had rendered thus far, they entered the bed, and Klaus stored it away.

He then turned to his next objective, which was to prepare for what was coming.

He knew he alone wouldn't be enough to handle the storm coming, so he started reaching out to people who could play a huge role in the upcoming battle.

The first were his nine soul bodies, who had already started working on some stuff. Efad even said that if his experiment succeeds, then Klaus would be able to face Blood Shadow on somewhat level ground.

The first person he reached out to was Maud, who was en route to Planet Virel with Niva. She was busy styling a gothic dress for her fashion designer friend when Klaus's voice entered her head.

"Maud, dear, did you miss me?"

She paused her design and took a deep sigh. However, she didn't give him a reply.

Though deep in her dead heart, she missed him. Klaus is just too intrusive in other people's business to the point that avoiding him is impossible.

"I know you miss me, but you are too shy to say it," Klaus said.

Of course, he came to his own conclusion, and without waiting for Maud to deny anything—not that she would—he went ahead and said what he had contacted her to say.

"So it turns out I have invoked the wrath of an Immortal Lord, and as petty as she is, she decided to come after me. I mean, who even comes after a mortal simply because he killed ten of her minions?"

Now, I must either retreat back to Earth and let the heat die down before coming back, or face her in a losing battle and hope I survive long enough for help to arrive.

I could go for the former, but unfortunately, I happen to have five deadweights with me who wouldn't be welcome on Earth, and I also cannot abandon them simply because I am a better person; so, I can only go for the latter.

However, I think we both know I am in no way ready to face an Immortal Lord. As awesome and handsome as I may be, a True Immortal with less than three Immortal Rings—that's where I draw the line.

So that is why I am contacting you. I will need you to open a channel between the Death Realm and me for at least five minutes. Can you do that?"

Maud showed no reaction, as she had planned not to let Niva know she was talking to Klaus... Her face is also covered, so despite frowning, Niva saw nothing.

"Wouldn't it be more efficient if I came and merged with you?" Maud asked, but Klaus rejected that plan without any delay.

"Nope. We both know using that move drains you completely. The last time we tried that, I wasn't even a Monarch, but it took a toll on you. Now, I am a Peak Empyrean, so you can only imagine.

For now, until I start taking the 25 Cycles of Death Trial, I wouldn't let you merge with me for more than a minute. This time around, I need five minutes, which is more than you can handle.

That is why I ask for the Death Channel. Can you do that?"

Maud waited for a moment before she responded, "Of course I can do that, Lord Klaus. However, you have to know, if I am not merged with you and you were to die, you would be forced to enter the 25 Cycles of Death Trial, and I think we both know you are not prepared for that."

Klaus smiled. "Yeah, I know that, and I do not plan on dying. My wives are still in seclusion, so I do not want to give them any more surprises."

Maud smirked and answered, "Of course I know that. But just in case you feel like dying, summon me so I can merge with you."

"I will, Maud. Just be ready to open the channel for me." Klaus didn't want to worry her too much, so he cut his demands short.

"I will, Lord Klaus." She paused for a moment and then added, "Be sure to give her hell."

"You know me, I will."

In truth, he has some aces under his sleeve he hasn't used yet, so Maud is merely a backup plan just in case things go wild. Klaus wasn't planning to fight a fair battle after all.

It's ironic considering he would be fighting someone seven realms above him. However, Klaus plans to fight a dirty battle.

He only has to survive long enough for help to come. This means these few minutes had to be fought on uneven ground.

His scheming and plotting abilities had transcended beyond mortal comprehension through the many lives he had lived after all.

He killed gods when he was far weaker, so this is just another obstacle to plan and conquer. With the right plans and some scheming, he would be able to hold Blood Shadow back.

He later asked his Beast Legion to be on standby for anything. He would need their strength when it came down to it. Although most of them are in seclusion, the ones free would be enough for what he has in mind.

After a few more preparations, Klaus spent the next hour reviewing some impossible battles he fought back in his fourth and seventh incarnations.

He needs every last bit of information to plan this one. Thankfully, he had many such battles to choose from, so he spent a great deal reviewing them.

Eventually, the day to meet his doom came. Icon picked up on Blood Shadows approaching when she was ten minutes out.

Klaus decided to stop and wait for her, since outrunning her is just impossible. She is in an SS-class spaceship. There was no way in hell his S-class spaceship could match hers.

So Klaus came out of warp and stored the spaceship away. He sat down in a lotus posture, his eyes closed. Bloodwork hovered beside him like a guard, oozing blood qi.

Ten minutes later, a sleek grey spaceship appeared 20 km away from his location. It stopped and remained there for a few seconds before a slender lady clad in assassin wear, with half her face covered in a mask, stepped out.

The moment she stepped out, the space beneath her foot cracked, and with every step she took, the same spiderweb crack appeared.

She quickly took a long step and was standing 300 meters from Klaus...

The bastard opened his eyes slowly, a calm smile on his face, and spoke... "The Mad Titan ones said..."

Chapter 1313 1313: A Short Story Before Chaos

"The Mad Titan once said, 'You couldn't live with your own failure. Where did that bring you? Back to me.'"

Klaus stood up and stretched lazily as if he wasn't being stared at by an immortal Lord. He then added...

"I thought by eliminating the ten cats you have sent after me, the rest of you would thrive and be thankful. But you've shown me... that's impossible. You are incapable of accepting defeat."

"As long as there are those who remember what had happened, there will always be those who are unable to accept that their foolishness had caused this. They will resist."

Klaus grabbed hold of Bloodwork and rested it on his shoulder. "So this time, I am going to make it plain to you that coming here is a bad idea, and it would end in failure and pain."

Blood Shadow pursed her lips and pointed her slender finger at Klaus. "You are the Renegade Hunter?"

"That is what is written on my Hunter ID."

"I am willing to grant you a chance to live if you accept becoming my slave for all eternity. Resist, and I will kill you in the most painful way possible." Blood Shadow narrowed her eyes at Klaus, her body radiating danger.

"I am afraid I cannot do that, Lady Blood Shadow. I have a life ahead of me that I would love to live to the fullest, so becoming a slave is not something I would accept." Klaus smiled and then added, "However, killing me is also something I cannot allow to happen.

"My death will make a lot of beauties extremely sad, and I cannot bear to leave them in such a sorry state.

This is why I would advise you to back away now and save yourself the pain and humiliation that would come after."

Blood Shadow narrowed her eyes further, Klaus' relaxed demeanour making her feel insulted. But before she could say anything, Klaus spoke again.

"Why don't I tell you a short story?" Klaus took a deep sigh and began, not minding the deep frown that had appeared on Blood Shadow's face.

"There were two friends, Puffy and Curtis, both promising musicians. One day, Puffy texted Curtis that he wanted to take him shopping.

Curtis rejected the offer and forgot about it. However, Puffy isn't one to give up easily, so he tried many times to force Curtis. Eventually, Curtis took offense, and that ignited a feud that spanned decades.

As the years passed, Curtis's hatred grew to the point that he seized any chance to slander Puffy. He made it his part-time job to slander him.

Eventually, Puffy's past caught up to him, and he was imprisoned. However, while many who hated him seemed happy he was put away, what did Curtis do?

He made a full-on documentary about all the hidden little dirty secrets Puffy had under his sleeves, and it blew up. He took his hatred to the next level."

Klaus paused and smiled at Blood Shadow. "Do you wanna know the moral of this story?"

"Don't worry, I will tell you..."

"It means while you have no baby oil on you now, it would be best if you don't go buy one. Don't become enemies with me. Let's end it at the ten dead assassins and go our separate ways.

They took a bounty and failed to clear it, so let's not make a big deal out of this. Of course, if you attack me, then just like Curtis, I would take offense, and until every last one of you is dead, I would never stop.

And guess what, I will take a page out of Curtis's book and record every last kill I will make, making sure the entire universe witnesses how the Mighty Blood Shadows fell to the scythe of a Hunter."

Blood Shadow said nothing and just pointed her dagger at Klaus.

"I take that you are choosing death," Klaus sighed and lifted the scythe off his shoulder.

Blood Shadow tapped into the unfathomable power at her disposal. However, instead of attacking, she turned to her left...

"Old James, Banabas, and Phobas, I hope you are not here to interfere with my business," she asked, her voice spreading millions of miles wide.

At the same time, Icon spoke into Klaus's head.

[Master, it looks like you have some audience. However, as to whether they have ulterior motives, I have no idea.]

Three SSS-class spaceships stopped 4 million kilometers away, housing three Immortal Lords. Hearing Blood Shadow's question, all three of them smiled...

"Rest assured, Old Shadow, we are merely here as spectators."

"Good."

Blood Shadow turned to Klaus, and her eyes ignited into dark flames. "Die, bastard."

She moved, and before Klaus could blink, she was standing before him, her dagger embedded in his chest.

Cough.

Blood drooled from the corner of Klaus's lips, a weak smile playing at the corner of his mouth. "Well, fuck." Klaus shook his head in defeat.

However, Blood Shadow, who had her dagger embedded in Klaus's chest, sensed something was amiss, so she pulled back her dagger—well, she attempted to pull.

However, before she could, Klaus grabbed hold of her hand and gave her a wink. "Breathe it in."

His body exploded into mist, and as he intended, Blood Shadow inhaled, or more like the mist entered her nostrils.

In an instant, she frowned, her expression turning pale. 1 km away, Klaus stepped out of the void, Bloodwork resting on his shoulder.

"I believe that is the Innate Foundation Devouring Poison, rumoured to have only existed during the Renegade Era. You dont have to thank me, I merely wanted you to smell it.

However, know that it eats away at your foundation the more you use your immortal energy.

Even worse, if you dare use your Immortal Rings, the effect intensifies by the same amount of boost your Immortal Rings give you," Klaus grinned. "So why don't you lock half your strength away, using it to fight the poison, while you fight me with the other half?"

"Minus the immortal rings, of course."

Klaus could hear her grit her teeth, unaware that he had to sacrifice three cores just to pull off his perfect poison attack.

However, inside his ninth core, there is a poison plant that bears the flowers used to make the Innate Foundation Devouring Poison. Efad (the 9th soul body) cooked the poison, and Klaus used it as his first move.

Obviously, when he said he would fight dirty, he meant every word. Now, Blood Shadow had no choice but to forgo her Immortal Rings and 50% of her power.

She had no choice but to do as Klaus said.

But even so, she was still stronger than an Immortal Monarch. However, to Klaus, those were better odds than facing someone with five Immortal Rings while also sitting at the peak of the Immortal Lord stage.

Inside the three spaceships, the three Immortal Lords furrowed their brows, their interest piqued by the battle to come.

Blood Shadow moved, and when her dagger landed on Klaus's scythe, he was pushed back several kilometres. However, he charged forward, and the battle had just begun.

Chapter 1314 1314: Space Law Unleashed

BOOM

Klaus was sent crashing through an immobile asteroid, blood spraying from his mouth as every bone in his body threatened to shatter.

Fortunately, his Heaven Defying Body is no joke. It is allowing him to endure more than he could in his former body.

"Fuck..." Klaus curses, spitting out blood.

Before he could stabilise himself, Blood Shadow arrived in front of him, her dagger going for his neck. Klaus willed himself and managed to move his head, letting the dagger graze his neck.

However, Blood Shadow's knees smashed into his stomach, sending him flying back further. But like before, Klaus found himself staring at a dagger pointing at his left eye.

She is just too fast.

"Void Step."

He harnessed the void, using it to move away. He appeared 30 km away in the opposite direction and quickly stabilised himself before Blood Shadow arrived again.

This time, Klaus struck with his scythe, letting their weapons meet. He wasn't attacking her body, since she would just dodge, as if she were made of bones.

'Now.'

Just when the scythe was about to meet the dagger, Klaus used the momentum of his strike to curve his scythe, letting it strike the dagger at an angle that caused it to swerve up.

The moment Blood Shadow's dagger swerved, Klaus pushed it with his scythe, causing her right hand to lift unexpectedly.

'Right foot.'

Klaus struck with his right foot, and Blood Shadow used her left hand to defend, only for Klaus's left knee to move in a decisive strike.

BANG

It landed on her chin, sending her head flying back, a wince escaping her lips. But Klaus didn't waste the effort. He let go of Bloodwork, and with his hand already in a striking posture, a large hammer appeared and enlarged, taking on the size of a bus.

BOOM

The hammer struck her, sending her flying back. She may be an Immortal Lord, but such a strike was strong enough to push her back.

The hammer vanished, and so did Klaus. He appeared 30 km away again, holding Bloodwork.

His lips were busted, his left eye blackened, his left hand broken, his right leg broken, and several ribs cracked and shattered. However, he held a calm look.

He wasn't showing the pain.

He wasn't about to look scared, especially when the battle hadn't even lasted for five minutes yet.

At most, he had to wait for 30 minutes for reinforcement to arrive.

Klaus had already managed to stall for 3 minutes using his short story and a few dialogues as an excuse. However, it hadn't been 5 minutes yet since the main battle started, and he had already become miserable.

Obviously, he was out of his league, and he knew that. However, he held Bloodwork tight, his gaze locked on Blood Shadow, watching to see if his hammer strike had broken anything.

When she stabilised, and Klaus saw her clean and refined look, his heart sank.

It took him a lot of effort and complex computation to come up with that combination that allowed him to land two blows. However, the outcome was plain as day... She looked incredible, showing his attack had done absolutely nothing to her.

Not even a bruise.

"An Immortal Lord is no joke after all." Klaus tightened his hold on Bloodwork and charged forward, hoping to meet Blood Shadow in another fierce clash.

However, just when he was 1 kilometre from her, shadows stirred from her shadow and formed into deadly darts.

She slashed her dagger forward, and the darts moved with deadly speed.

Klaus knew he had no way to evade all of the darts. Even so, he summoned shields, stacking them to buy himself time to at least find another way out.

However, the moment the shadow darts landed on the shields, they phased through them and arrived before Klaus in an instant.

'Intangible Me.' Klaus made his body intangible, causing all the darts to pass through him as well.

However, just when he returned to tangible, shadow ropes bound his legs and hands, and up ahead, Blood Shadow appeared with her dagger aimed at his heart.

There was no way to break free and defend against it. In fact, Klaus knew even if he managed to break free, the chance of him defending against that dagger stabbing at him was just too impossible.

He hated using the [Intangible Me] skill because, in his intangible form, he could not move. That was the only flaw, and it seemed it went against him this time.

Blood Shadow timed it, and so her next attack sequence caught Klaus in a bind.

With no way out, Klaus chose to tap into one of his trump cards.

"Space Law: Space Stretch"

Klaus harnessed the law of space in that instant, causing the very space between him and Blood Shadow to stretch.

She was 2 meters away from Klaus when the space law activated. The next second, she was 300 km away, her expression filled with shock.

However, Klaus wasn't having any of that. Bloodwork moved from his hand, and using his mind control, he severed the shadow robes, freeing himself.

"Space Law: Folding Space."

Klaus used one hand to form a seal, and in an instant, the space around Blood Shadow began to fold. She tried to move, but the space folded, sending her right back to where she was.

"Impossible..." she muttered, feeling her surroundings folding in on themselves. Klaus said nothing—something he rarely did—instead forming more hand seals, intensifying the folding.

However, the pale look on his face showed he was running out of Space Law essence.

Every law has an essence that is used to harness it. The higher one's understanding of the law, the more essence they would have.

Obviously, with just high-level mastery, he was in no way qualified to even use space law against an Immortal Lord.

However, Klaus knew that with Blood Shadows Immortal Rings sealed, she wouldn't be able to easily break free. This would allow him to at least buy some more time and even heal in the process.

What he didn't expect, however, was to run out of essence before he could make the move he aimed for.

He never planned to use any of his Laws this early in the game. They were his trump cards in this unfair battle.

So far, he has the following law affinities: Elemental (High) → Space (High) → Time (High) → Gravity (High) → Death (High) → Void (Super).

Using them this early in the battle was not the right move, and he knew that.

Klaus at least expected to be able to hold on for a few minutes before tapping into any of his Law affinities. But just five minutes into the battle, he was already forced to use it.

If he didn't, death would come to him much faster.

So, he had to use the space law, which, in his calculation, was a waste, but a necessary step to save his skin and replan. Too bad his essence was running low, and he might just end up wasting precious essence.

Thankfully, just when he was losing hope, a familiar voice entered his head.

"Let me help you, Paragon," the head of space in his nine-headed ancient hydra dragon living armour, Nyxora, spoke, pouring its reserve of Space Law Essence into Klaus's.

This was the energy drop he needed to make his move.

"Space Law: Spatial Lock"

With one last hand seal, the space around Blood Shadow was locked down, rendering her incapable of moving to Klaus.

Knowing this, Klaus sat in a lotus posture and started healing his injuries. Eryndor, the head of life, was handling the healing while Klaus planned how to face the second part of the battle.

"I have at most 5 minutes."

Chapter 1315 1315: Space Lock

"Well, that was anticlimactic," one of the immortal lords in the SSS-class spaceships said, looking at the space folding with Blood Shadow trapped within it.

His name is Banabas, the patriarch of Banabas Media Corporation. He came to this battle with only one goal: to broadcast the death of the rising star hunter called the Renegade Hunter.

However, what he saw left him both disappointed and stunned. And so were the two other Immortal Lords, who also came with their own agenda and motives.

"I at least expected Blood Shadow to have killed this brat within the first three exchanges, but now, it seems he had bought himself some time to recuperate."

"It seems this Renegade Hunter is no simple brat at all. To think he had even mastered Space Law to this extent. Makes me wonder who is backing him," Immortal Lord James also said, narrowing his gaze at Klaus.

He is the leader of the Blue Sky Mercenary Team. Just like any mercenary family, he takes on any mission as long as the price is good enough.

He came this time to see if he could rescue Klaus and use that as a means to pull him into his team. However, what he has seen in the last few minutes and is seeing now tells him Klaus might not be as simple as he looks.

"Looks like Blood Shadow has landed herself in a deep humiliation this time. Even if she somehow manages to kill this brat, she would be laughed at by all," Immortal Lord Phobas also added his voice, reclining comfortably in a chair inside his spaceship.

Unlike Immortal Lord James and Banabas, he had no family or team to his name. He is a rogue warrior who enjoys seeking out the most enjoyable experiences.

When he was called by Immortal Lord James and Banabas to come witness an execution, he dropped everything and came running. Now, he is glad he came.

He is a good swordsman and a legendary figure in the Milky Way galaxy. But even he was impressed by Klaus's battle power and competence.

"She would be looked down on by many of our peers for sure," Immortal Lord Banabas said, already getting feedback from the viewers he was broadcasting to.

The video he is streaming offers only exclusive access, which costs one billion Heavens Crystals. Only the rich are watching. He would only make it open to all when the battle is over.

But even so, billions are watching, and the feedback he is getting keeps making him laugh. To him, this is all just business, just as it is all fun for Immortal Lord Phobas.

But Blood Shadow isn't having fun at all.

Inside the space lock, her body is covered in black flames, shadows coiling around her.

'How did I land myself in this trap?' she said inwardly, looking for a way out.

This isn't her first time getting trapped inside a space lock.

She had faced many warriors with a much more advanced mastery of the Space Law than Klaus and broke through all.

In most cases, she even manages to see the Space Law coming from a mile away, allowing her to dodge before getting trapped. But even if she gets trapped, she always finds a way out.

However, she didn't see Klaus coming at all. In fact, before she registered what he was doing, she had already found herself locked down.

"Did I underestimate him?" she questioned.

Klaus is a mortal, and so while at the Empyrean stage, many prodigies awaken their Law affinity and begin their mastery, it is impossible to have that much understanding and Law essence to pull off a space lock of such a magnitude.

Klaus even went ahead and unleashed a Space folding attack first, something many find difficult and taxing, before even unleashing the space lock.

So, in a way, she had indeed underestimated Klaus, and now she found herself locked down, giving Klaus enough time to recover.

"Damnit." She gritted her teeth and slowly started looking for a way out.

Soon, however, she saw that things weren't as simple as they seemed to be.

"The folding is the issue here. I can't solve the space lock while space keeps folding. If I try to brute-force my way out of here, who knows where I would end up."

Space Law is complex. Just like how a small shift in the Void can send one several billion miles away, Space Law behaves the same.

A slight mistake, and she would find herself in a completely different place. So she realised that, and decided to examine the folding some more and see if she could break that first.

Once that is done, she can focus on the main task: the space lock. Klaus didn't activate these three space attacks out of desperation. He calculated and saw that his odds are much better with them.

It would buy him the time he needed to recover.

A few seconds later, Blood Shadow also realised the bitter truth.

"Damnit, just what did this bastard use to create the law? Why is it so complex?"

She realised she could not solve the folding or break the lock simply because she had no idea what kind of runes law was created from. The runic inscriptions are just too complex.

This means she can only wait for the folding to deactivate on its own and the lock to break. Naturally, it takes time, but because Klaus has run out of essence, it will break soon.

If he had more essence, perhaps he could have kept her locked down for a while. But she, in a way, was lucky.

So, like Klaus, this gave her some time to think of all the ways she would hurt him when she broke free.

Meanwhile, Klaus was working at full speed to figure out how to handle the next 20 minutes. His gaze never left the space lock. He was aware that the moment it came undone, she would go for the kill.

But he also has enough time to make adequate plans.

"Icon, what do you think? Should I use the Undying Immortal Art now? Also, how much life force do I have?"

[The master has 3.6 billion years left to live. However, if he were to use the Undying Immortal Art, he would be dead within 10 minutes.]

But, as to whether now is the best time to use it, I suppose, with all things considered, the master has no choice but to trade life for power.]

"Seems logical too. However, I can't burn my entire life force, so I will try to see if I can use my close combat skills to buy at least two minutes. The last three would come from my life force."

[But the master would still have 15 more minutes to go, and in case the master is not aware, Blood Shadow hadn't used her Shadow & Flame Law yet.]

"One step at a time, Tower. We have to stall for time, and hopefully, rescue would come soon."

Klaus took a deep sigh, ready for the second phase of the battle.

Minutes went by, and in no time, the folding stopped and the space lock cracked. Klaus stood up and rested Bloodwork on his shoulder.

"Bring it on."

Chapter 1316: Undying Immortal Art

The moment Blood Shadow broke free of the Space Lock, she charged toward Klaus with a speed several times faster than before.

She had just been humiliated by a mere mortal. So naturally, she wants him dead.

However, Klaus didn't spend the last five minutes messing around. He had been waiting for this very moment.

She arrived before him, almost in an instant, her hand moving with a deadly stab aimed at Klaus's chest. It was quick and decisive.

However, he moved the handle of his scythe, striking Blood Shadow's hand and causing her stab to miss. Klaus wasted no time summoning a spirit spear.

Before Blood Shadow could gather her momentum, the spear arrived before her chest. However, she turned her body at the last second, allowing the spear to graze her armour.

Of course, she didn't let the sudden attack or the fact that she had missed get to her. She is much more advanced in close combat than most.

Of course, that is normal considering she has already lived for thousands of years and fought many dangerous battles.

'Now.'

But then again, she had never met a Klaus in her thousands of years.

Just when she was turning her body to face Klaus, a foot came from her left, aimed at her head.

As Klaus's foot moved, his boot remoulded itself into a somewhat jagged form, giving it a menacing look and feel. If it lands on Blood Shadow's head, she would probably have a few spike holes on the side of her head.

However, her flexible nature as an assassin is much more advanced than Klaus anticipated, or more likely, counted on.

However, she also understrested Klaus's combat intelligence.

Just when he saw her twist her body at an unnatural angle, a smile appeared on Klaus's lips.

His left hand moved, and under the shocked gaze of the three immortal lords, Klaus grabbed Blood Shadow's neck.

His right hand moved and landed a palm strike on her chest.

GASP.

Blood Shadow was thrown back, all air pulled from her lungs. Her gasp filled the air as a painful sensation travelled through her body.

Klaus appeared overhead, his scythe enlarging into a giant weapon. Before Blood Shadow could make a move to save herself, the scythe fell, and a powerful force locked onto her body.

'Fell for it,'

Klaus grinned, watching as his scythe landed on Blood Shadow's dagger, which had a dark shield around it. She used her Shadow Law to form a shadow shield in the last second, hoping that would save her.

However, when the attack landed on her shield, she saw that her law shield wasn't enough. Unfortunately for her, she had no more time to activate any more defensive shields.

She also could not use her immortal rings since they were sealed by Klaus's opening move.

So the attack, which contained a part of Gravity Law, landed on her shield and sent a heavy load striking her body. She shot away like a ragdoll.

A painful look appeared in her eyes, finally.

Klaus didn't pursue her, since the variation he had created for this sequence of attacks ended with the scythe attack. However, watching Blood Shadow cough up blood made him feel good.

The battle in his mind was one where he tried not to succumb to death. He never planned to even hurt Blood Shadow, since it was just impossible to do that.

A mortal hurting an Immortal Lord is just too much to even think about. However, now watching as blood drooled from the corner of Blood Shadow's lips, Klaus knew he had done something he should be proud of.

But before he could bring himself to enjoy this moment, he sensed a deadly dagger formed from Shadow Law locked onto him.

"Are you kidding me?" Klaus exclaimed, his expression turning ugly.

Daggers are supposed to be small and deadly. However, what he was staring at was a 300-meter-long and approximately 70-meter-wide dagger formed from shadow essence.

It had a metallic look and feel, making Klaus's skin crawl just looking at it.

Blood Shadow had used her Shadow Law, and it seemed she meant business, judging by how dangerous the dagger looked and felt.

If anything, it seemed she had finally had enough and wanted Klaus dead. Maybe she saw that Klaus was no easy prey and wanted him gone, or maybe she was just pissed.

Either way, her motivation to kill Klaus had reached a new height. So, tapping into her 'Super' affinity for the Shadow Law, she unleashed the deadly dagger using 50% of her Shadow Law Essence.

[The master has no defence against this dagger. The only way out is to use the forbidden weapons.]

'No. I would never use those weapons in this battle.'

[I thought so. Then the master can use the technique now, since he has bought himself three more minutes.]

'Good.'

The dagger moved, and Klaus also made his move. He clapped his hands together and spoke some incantations in an ancient language, instantaneously manifesting runes.

"Khar'va vajra'kael skarn."

A large silhouette of a bearded man with six pairs of hands appeared and covered Klaus's body. Well, Klaus is tiny, so he remained standing inside the colossal body - stomach to be precise.

Ten of the twelve hands held a weapon, one of which was a shield. It moved, and just as the dagger arrived, and shielded Klaus, causing the giant dagger to land on it.

BOOM

A powerful shockwave erupted from the impact, travelling far and wide. Even the void was shaken, and a few cracks appeared, showing how deadly the strike was.

However, Klaus didn't move an inch; instead, two more hands moved, one holding a mace, the other an axe.

One strike came from the left and the other from the right. As they moved, sonic booms came from them, tearing the void in the process—a clear sign of the danger, speed, and strength contained in the two strikes.

BOOM.

They landed on the dagger, shattering it into a mist of shadows.

Far in the distance, Blood Shadow furrowed her brow behind her half mask. "Impossible..."

She was clearly in shock, considering her law-forged dagger was defended against—something that even Immortal Monarchs could not do.

Even worse, when the dagger was defended against, Klaus didn't even take a step back. It was like the dagger was nothing but a breeze.

That was mind-blowing for her.

But Klaus even went ahead and did the impossible. With two deadly attacks, her law-forged dagger was destroyed, leaving her drained of 50% of her Shadow Law Essence.

That was not something she had seen coming. While she was aiming to kill Klaus, for this once, she let herself slow down and process what had just happened.

Unfortunately for her, Klaus, who had decided to burn half his life force to activate this technique, wasn't about to let precious life force burn for nothing.

"Woman, I didn't activate the Undying Immortal Art for you to admire," Klaus said, muttering another line of incantation in the same strange language.

One of the hands not holding a weapon moved, and with a terrifying push, Klaus sent a palm strike at Blood Shadow, who suddenly sensed her life in danger.

Chapter 1317: You Have To Kill Me To Actually Kill Me

BOOM.

The palm strike unleashed by the colossal silhouette Klaus had summoned slammed into Blood Shadow, sending her flying back.

Klaus wasted no time and moved—more like teleported—appearing overhead, a large spear in one of the twelve hands, stabbing forward, aimed at Blood Shadow's heart.

She twisted, letting the spear pass by her side, grazing only her armour. But before she could recover, another palm strike came slamming into her. She was sent flying again, her expression turning ugly.

Among the many stories she had read, not even a true immortal could be this strong. However, Klaus, who is only at the Peak of the Empyrean stage, is proving to be much more deadly.

At the moment, Klaus had the upper hand, even if he was paying for it with his life force. The [Undying Immortal Art] is a gradeless technique—one of the few he found inside the Pagoda back on earth.

It is one of these techniques that can be used by burning one's life force. No energy in existence can power it aside from life force. So, in a way, it can be considered a suicide technique.

...There are many techniques like that out there. They grant overwhelming strength for a limited time at the expense of one's life force.

However, this particular technique is something else. At Klaus's current level, it takes 360 million years' worth of life force every minute in exchange for power... It has nine lines of scripture that, when spoken, activate a special enchantment.

Of course, the more lines spoken, the more life force it consumes.

Klaus only spoke two lines—the first line activating the technique and the second activating the combat mode. This was already enough to take 360 million years' worth of life force from him every minute.

Naturally, if he were an ordinary warrior, he could only last a minute with this technique. However, Klaus is different. His Nine Reincarnation Divine Body allows him nine times the life force of the average warrior.

This means that while an Empyrean-stage warrior can live for 400 million years, he can live nine times that, putting him at around 3.6 billion years.

That is ten years' worth of power-up using the Undying Immortal Art, something Klaus can use to his advantage.

Of course, Klaus knew the more life force he burned, the closer he got to weakening his foundation, so he only set five minutes aside for this power-up, making sure to at least drain Blood Shadow or injure her to some extent.

His gamble worked.

Blood Shadow had no idea what Klaus had done, but at the moment, she had no plan on finding out. Surviving the beatdown she was receiving from the twelve-handed colossal silhouette of the battle deity was her mission.

Klaus was not giving her an opening, and that could be seen from how she was being trashed from one corner of the space battlefield to the other.

The three Immortal Lords watching this, as well as those being streamed to, were all in awe, their expressions conveying respect, fear, greed, and all other forms of emotion.

"He is burning his life force," Immortal Lord Banabas said with a slight, focused gaze. "However, what kind of technique could be so powerful that a mere mortal could use it to match the strength of an Immortal Lord?"

"Isn't that the mystery?" Immortal Lord Phobas, unlike the rest, was having fun seeing Blood Shadow being trashed. "Regardless of what technique he is using, the fact that he was able to control it this well, allowing him to suppress an Immortal Lord, is good enough for me."

He turned and looked at Immortal Lord Banabas, considering that he was in the middle of the three.

"You are only stunned because you haven't been to the Ancient Battlefields before. If you were to witness half of what I have seen, this display wouldn't be too shocking. The kid is good. He has great potential, but he isn't the only freak of nature in the vast universe."

Klaus appeared behind Blood Shadow, and a large sword moved at his command, landing a deadly swing on her back. However, instead of getting cut in half, she was sent flying a couple of km away instead.

"If this kid lives past today, then the number of greedy people who will go after him for his technique will be in the millions," Immortal Lord Phobas added before taking a sip of his wine.

As for Immortal Lord James, his gaze was locked on Klaus, the look of green painted on his face. However, while he would love to have his hands on this technique, he knew better than to interfere.

It is public knowledge that Klaus had saved the daughter of Star Lord Victor. Naturally, that was enough of a reason for someone like him to back down.

Crossing such a person is akin to bringing disaster upon himself and his family.

So he could only watch as Klaus used the precious five minutes he had to trash the mighty Blood Shadow. By the end of the five minutes, Klaus had done a number on her.

She was bleeding from her nose, mouth, and from some bloody cuts on her body, and most importantly, her half mask cracked and fell off, showing her true face.

Klaus burned her image into his mind, not because he was charmed by her looks, but because he wouldn't want to forget the face of the one he planned on killing soon.

Klaus holds grudges, and as such, he would never stop until the promise he made her was fulfilled.

Her left hand was broken. However, despite having all her immortal rings sealed and half her energy also sealed away, the broken hand started healing at an alarming rate.

Even so, she had tasted pain, and now, gazing back at Klaus, who had deactivated the Undying Immortal Art, she truly wanted him dead.

So she tapped into the remaining 50% of her Shadow Law and created three copies of herself, each identical and possessing the same energy signature.

[They are one and the same person, master. Be careful.]

Before Icon could end her transmission, a dagger appeared through Klaus's chest. But that wasn't all; another dagger went through his chest and appeared on his back.

Klaus defended against one of her copies, but the other two attacked, and he was powerless to do anything against them.

His body fell, blood coming out of his mouth as the clones dispersed, revealing Blood Shadow's cold look. Without saying anything, she moved to put a slave collar around Klaus's neck.

But before she could accomplish that, something strange happened.

Klaus summoned a spear and drove it through his own forehead, killing himself. Blood Shadow came to a halt, a shocked look appearing on her face.

Before she could make any move, however, to confirm if Klaus was indeed dead, another strange thing happened.

Klaus stepped out from the void, alive and well. He looked at his wrist, and a smile appeared on his face.

"You have to kill me to actually kill me." He spoke casually and pointed his scythe at Blood Shadow and said, "Let's loop this shit."

Chapter 1318 1318: Time Loop

"What just happened?" Blood Shadow asked, her expression contorted in utter confusion. One moment, Klaus was dead, which she saw with her own eyes. Next, he was back and well, as if nothing had happened to him.

That doesn't make sense, and as someone who had just experienced this, she was left confused about what had just happened.

The thought of whether Klaus had been a clone all this while crossed her mind briefly. However, she wiped that thought away, considering that Klaus, staring at her now, had cuts and bruises on his body.

If he were using a clone, then the version of him that had just appeared shouldn't have been in any way wounded. She saw that classic clone play at the start of the battle, when she killed the poison clone of Klaus.

So she knew Klaus hadn't used a clone. He had indeed died. However, here he stood now, alive and full of life.

Klaus smiled and pointed at his left hand.

Around it, a runic circle slowly spun, releasing faint time essence. "Time loop, baby. For the next dozen times, you are going to kill me, but after my death, time will loop and bring me back. It will keep looping until I run out of Time Essence."

Klaus moved the Scythe to his left shoulder and added in a mocking tone, "Of course, I doubt I would be running out of essence, considering I am not using the loop against you, but on myself."

He laughed, his voice spreading across space and time... "Welcome to the Matrix, dear. In here, we have all the time to kill."

As if to mock her, Klaus charged forward, and she had no choice but to retaliate. Their weapons met, and the next couple of minutes would be Klaus dying and coming back through the time loop.

Blood Shadow clearly had no idea Klaus had burnt half his life force just to force her to use all of her Shadow Law Essence, so he could use his Time Law against her.

In fact, the only thing Klaus was afraid of after learning Blood Shadow was coming after him was her Five Immortal Rings and Shadow Law.

Icon had searched the Uniweb and found all she could about her. From that info dump, Klaus saw the deadly combination she could pull with her Shadow Law and immortal rings.

If she had even a single immortal ring, then what she could have used 20% of her Shadow Essence for, she could have used just 1%, considering each immortal ring gives her a 20% boost.

This meant that the time when she used 50% of her shadow essence, Klaus, even with the [Undying Immortal Art], wouldn't have been able to defend against it. So taking out her immortal rings was the best move Klaus had made in the battle.

Now, he had forced her to exhaust her Shadow Law Essence. Klaus knew it would put her at a disadvantage. But even so, killing him was still within her reach, so he unleashed his time law at the right time, making sure she suffered greatly.

Klaus managed to survive for 15 minutes, meaning if what Darius said was indeed the case, then he had 15 minutes more to hold on to his dear life before backup arrived.

It wasn't something he could have done so easily.

However, he also knew, the time loop was his best bet. With him looping his death over and over again, if he manages to keep his life intact for at least once every minute, then by the time he runs out of essence, he would have wasted at least 12 more minutes, leaving him with only 3 more minutes to keep his life from being snuffed away.

However, judging by how intense the battle had become, Klaus may not be able to make it to those 12 dear minutes. Blood Shadow is super pissed, so she was going all out.

But Klaus is also holding on—barely.

Meanwhile, the three Immortal Lords were now left with the greatest shock of their lives.

"At this point, I can't help but wonder if keeping this kid alive is a good or bad thing. He is making us lose face," Immortal Lord James said, his fist clenched.

The fact that Klaus could use the Law of Time made him both angry and jealous. Just like Klaus, he too cultivates the Law of Time and wind.

However, while he would love to boast that he is cultivating one of the most challenging laws in existence, a common time loop isn't something he can do.

He had already achieved High Affinity for the Time Law, but he couldn't do the same thing Klaus was doing, despite having the same affinity level as him.

"Are you being serious, huh, James? Having someone like him is what we need right now. With someone like him, facing the foreign race and killing their young prodigies in the ancient battlefield is possible.

He hasn't already stepped into the ranks of an Immortal, yet he can wield the Time Law to this extent. If he is allowed to reach the rank of a True Immortal, I can see him giving the foreign race a run for their money," Immortal Lord Phobas said, already turning into a fan of Klaus.

Hearing his words, Immortal Lord James grit his teeth, his fist clenched even more tightly.

As for Immortal Lord Banabas, he held a neutral expression. To him, all that was happening was money. The moment the battle was over, he would make the video public and earn billions from it. So, regardless of how monstrous Klaus was, at the end of the day, he was just after the money.

Five minutes into the time loop, Icon spoke to Klaus, bringing a smile to his face...

[Master, an SS-class ship has entered my scanning range. ETA: 10 minutes.]

'Finally.' Klaus used the good news to fuel his attacks, causing the void to shatter whenever their weapons met.

It had only been five minutes into the loop, but he had died seven times, leaving him with five more lives to go. If possible, he would love to keep going until help arrives.

However, at the sixth minute, Blood Shadow created ordinary clones, and using her speed to her advantage, she managed to sever Klaus's head from his body.

Time loop, and he was brought back to life.

'4 more loops to go.'

When he appeared again, he ran, hoping to put some distance between them. However, Blood Shadow caught up to him.

Naturally, she went for the kill, but Klaus managed to defend and, using the moment, he continued to run, circling through space.

He was using his Lightning Wings, so everywhere he passed, trails of lightning followed him. His speed was in no way faster than Blood Shadow's.

However, he was using his laws to his advantage, making sure he put some distance between them.

Eight minutes into the loop, Icon brought some more good news.

[Master, another ship headed from Planet Baski has entered my scanning range. It has 30 Immortal Kings and three Immortal Monarchs. They seem to be hunters.]

Klaus accepted the news, but he didn't hold back his effort to keep the loop active.

Chapter 1319 1319: Double Crossed

BOOM

Klaus crashed into an asteroid, his body blasting through it like a ragdoll shot into space using a space cannon.

He let out a series of dry coughs before coming to a halt. Several bones in his body are already broken, but he held on.

The past few minutes had been hectic. With each death, he learned and adapted, ensuring he lasted much longer before the next one.

However, despite his efforts, he was only able to last 9 minutes before the loop broke. Now, he had 6 minutes to hold on to his dear life.

Obviously, Blood Shadow was already aware that help was coming, so she was putting in so much effort into killing Klaus.

[Five minutes, Master.]

Klaus was blasted back again. However, he applied the Law of Gravity to himself, bringing himself to a halt, and then, tapping into the void, he vanished.

However, he couldn't stay too long inside the void, not when Blood Shadow was also burning her flame law, overheating space.

Klaus has a 'super' comprehension of the Void Law, so using it is much easier and lasts longer than the other laws. However, like every other law, Blood Shadow found a counter, so the least he could do was spend 5 seconds inside the void.

That was helping him keep his dear life alive.

Slowly, with gory wounds and devastating injuries appearing on his body, he started to slow down, his body giving up on him.

[I advise the Master to use the Death Channel.] Icon became worried, so she started urging Klaus to tap into his death abilities. However, he didn't want to just yet.

'Not yet, Icon. Not yet.'

Klaus dodged a dagger, only for a second one to appear before him, grazing his cheek. He tried hard to dodge, but he was again cut, adding to the pain.

[The Master is losing too much blood. If the Master doesn't use the Death Channel, he might pass out before help arrives.]

Klaus gritted his teeth and then forced himself to dodge another attack, only for a dead shadow spear to arrive before his chest.

He used [Intangible Me] to evade. However, just when his body became tangible, a dagger found its way into his chest, aimed at his heart.

Thankfully, Klaus was quick to act, moving his heart from the left to the right, causing the dagger to pierce through nothing. Even so, it hurt like hell.

"Shameless Immortal," Klaus muttered coldly as he entered the void, moving 300 km away.

He appeared again, looking even more rugged. He coughed blood and added to his insult, "At your age, does bullying 23-year-olds feel like a good thing to you?"

Blood Shadow ignored him and moved to try her luck at killing him again. However, thousands of ice walls appeared, covering a large part of the space.

This slowed her down a bit, allowing Klaus to slip into the void again. But by the time she made her way to him, Klaus was already gone.

"Sneaky bastard," she cursed, and then caught Klaus's presence inside her domain yet again. However, this time, Klaus tapped into his metal element and formed thousands of metal walls from the asteroids around.

He stacked them, covering himself to the point that a large cocoon of metal filled the space.

Blood Shadow came to a halt, her expression changing from anger to confusion.

Klaus had just used the Ice element, only to switch to metal. If that isn't too shocking, then nothing is. However, inasmuch as she would love to admire Klaus's monstrosity when it comes to elemental affinity, she had less than three minutes to kill him.

When she first had the chance, she tried to enslave Klaus, since that would have given her a prodigy who would be completely under her control.

Although she came to kill him, the fact that Klaus was able to survive that long under her attack was enough to tell her that he was a prodigy. Having him on her side would benefit her more than killing him.

However, she soon realised enslaving him was not an option. Thus, killing him would be the best course of action. Now, she had less than three minutes before her time ran out.

So she blasted through the wall of metal, breaking it like it was mere twigs, forcing her way toward Klaus, who had time to drink a healing wine.

When Blood Shadow saw him taking a gulp of wine as she blasted through the last line of his defence, she nearly coughed blood.

"Loser."

Klaus winked and gave her the middle finger before jumping into the void. However, this time, he left a little care package for her.

Just when Blood Shadow arrived at where Klaus entered the void, an ice explosion rune appeared and exploded in her face, encasing her in a block of ice.

"BASTARD!"

The ice exploded, and she exploded forward, meeting Klaus in yet another fierce combat, this time catching him before he could enter the void again.

[One minute, Master.]

"I hope this was worth it," Klaus said, his eyes turning crimson as red smoke started to appear. At one point, his hair started to elongate, falling down his back.

His speed started to increase, and the force behind his strikes also started to increase.

Klaus decided to burn his bloodline, using the method [Chaos] left him. His speed tripled, and his strength doubled, allowing him to match Blood Shadow to some extent.

[10% burned, Master.]

'Hold on for now. It would be over soon.'

Klaus distanced himself from Blood Shadow and said, "I hope this was worth dooming yourself and all Blood Shadows out there. Believe me when I say this, I will kill every Blood Shadow assassin I meet. But even if I don't meet them, I will hunt them down."

He used Void Step to move 30 km and added, "As long as you draw breath, I will never stop. So I hope today was worth it."

Just as Klaus said that, he sensed a presence appear in the air. However, even without turning to look, he knew someone was double-crossing him.

"James, what are you doing?" Immortal Lord Phobas asked, a sword appearing in his hands as he also appeared in the air. At once, the aura of a seasoned warrior surrounded him, causing Immortal Lord James to frown.

"I am a mercenary, Phobas. And as such, when a 40-billion Heavens Crystal bounty is posted, I can't help but accept it." He pointed at Klaus and added, "Blood Shadow posted a bounty, and so I have accepted it. Or do you want to stand in the way of the mercenary code of conduct?"

"Don't do that, James," Immortal Lord Phobas pleaded; however, James turned and pointed his sword at Klaus.

"Your luck is bad, kid." With that, a powerful fire beam exploded from Immortal Lord James's spear.

Klaus came to a sudden halt, his body locked down by the beam. However, instead of panicking, he smiled and looked at his left hand.

Blood Shadow saw this and instantly frowned. However, before she could do anything, Klaus stabbed himself in the head.

At the same time, a spaceship appeared 300 km away, and a powerful silver arrow exploded from inside, followed by a chilling voice... "Who dares?"

Chapter 1320: Rescued At Last

BOOOOOM

The silver arrow and the fire beam collided, creating a powerful explosion. The shockwave from the explosion blew Blood Shadow back several kilometres.

"NO!"

She screamed, almost as if she had been swallowed by the explosion. However, looking at her body, aside from a few cuts inflicted by Klaus, she was in perfect shape.

One might wonder why she screamed.

Her answer came the next second, just as the explosion was subsiding. The void opened, and Klaus walked out, a smirk playing at the corner of his lips.

Klaus lied to her, claiming there were only a dozen time loops when, in fact, there was a 13th, one that Klaus had saved for this very moment, as if he knew he would be attacked by a third party.

"There is always a double cross," he muttered, looking back at Immortal Lord James, whose expression is even darker.

The next second, before Immortal Lord James could unleash another attack or say anything, a blinding silver light filled the space as a flawless beauty stepped out from her spaceship, holding a huge bow.

She took one step, and, as if space were hers to play with, it expanded and then contracted, bringing her to Klaus's side.

She ignored everybody and turned to the white-haired brat and asked, "Are you the renegade hunter?"

"The one and only," Klaus said, his white hair now touching his lower back, swaying in the air. He was burning his bloodline to keep himself awake.

His red eyes locked onto the silver-haired beauty who was also looking at him.

"My name is Rory Victor, the oldest daughter of Star-Lord Victor. I am here on my father's orders to bring you to Planet Baski."

"Well, you are right on time. I was growing bored playing with these losers." Klaus grinned and looked at Immortal Lord James and Blood Shadow with a look that said, 'That's right, I have an Immortal Lord on my side now.'

Rory is also an Immortal Lord, and judging by her aura, she is far stronger than both Immortal Lord James and Blood Shadow.

She, after all, had formed six Immortal Rings. But even if those aren't used as a measure of strength, the fact that she is a Gold Tier disciple in the Milky Way Warrior Academy is all the reason to fear her.

She turned and locked her gaze on Blood Shadow and Immortal Lord James, gazing at them like a bunch of ants. "Do I have anything on my face?" She asked despite her being the one looking at them.

The two trembled and took a few steps back.

Immortal Lord James recovered quickly, and under Klaus's shocked gaze, he knelt down and bowed. "I-I kindly ask of Lady Rory, I mean the Silver Huntress, to forgive me for attacking her. I had no idea you were the one I had attacked."

"Huh, bastard, what are you talking about?" Klaus, despite his body aching and his consciousness barely hanging on, lifted his scythe and pointed it at Immortal Lord James. "You clearly attacked me, hoping to end me while I was on my last leg, or do you think I didn't see you?"

Immortal Lord James bit his lips, a pale look appearing in his eyes.

Klaus smirked and lowered his scythe. "Fear not, Lady Rory wouldn't do anything to you since you didn't attack her. However, remember today, and keep in mind that I will come for revenge.

I had no beef with you, yet you attacked me. This had now made things personal. So wash your neck and wait for me. I will return one day."

After saying that, Klaus turned to Immortal Lord Phobas and nodded. "Nice sword. We should have a duel when I become an Immortal."

"Hahahaha, I would love that." He took a card from his space ring and threw it at Klaus. "That is my Dark Space ID. Reach out whenever you have time. I would love to know more about the infamous Renegade Assassin."

"I will," Klaus said, storing the card in his space before turning to Rory. "We can leave now. I doubt these spineless losers will dare follow us."

Rory nodded and took his hand.

Then, with a single step, they appeared beside her spaceship and boarded. At that very moment, the hunters from the mission hall also arrived. However, seeing Klaus and Rory leave, they quickly followed.

Soon, they were gone, leaving Blood Shadow chewing on her lips while Immortal Lord James cursed his bad luck.

Meanwhile, Immortal Lord Phobas was pleased to have made contact with Klaus, while Immortal Lord Banabas began drooling about all the money he would make when the video went public.

Immortal Lord Phobas said to Immortal Lord James:

"Looks like you failed your bounty, but managed to make a vengeful hunter your enemy. Even worse, you placed yourself on the radar of the infamous Silver Huntress.

Hope it was worth it. And as for you, Blood Shadow, if I were you, I would start looking for ways to seek forgiveness and atone for your wrongdoings."

After saying that, he disappeared and appeared inside his spaceship. "As for me, I have had enough fun, so I am going to go kill some demons. So long, everyone."

The next to leave was Immortal Lord Banabas, who had made the video of the battle public and was now going to sell some of the exclusive scenes to the highest bidders.

"You two should invite me to your next beatdown, you know, when the Renegade hunter is back, asking for your heads."

With mocking laughter, his spaceship vanished into the Dark Universe warp channel.

Immortal Lord James gritted his teeth and looked at Blood Shadow. "Go and tend to your injuries. I will take a trip to my homeworld. When I return, we should plan on how to handle this mess." With that, he was also gone.

A few seconds after Immortal Lord James left, Blood Shadow sighed and was about to move toward her spaceship when space suddenly froze, bringing her to a sudden halt.

CRACK

Space cracked, and the void tore open. From within, two people stepped out: a monk and a beauty with blue hair, radiating an intense, chilling ice mist.

The monk was radiating the power of an Immortal Lord, while the lady seemed to only be at the peak of the Early Immortal stage.

When Blood Shadow saw them, she turned pale. She didn't know who they were or what they wanted; however, the fact that she had been rendered immobile told her she was in trouble.

But to her shock, the moment the void closed, she was released. The blue-haired lady then asked, "Can we get a ride to the nearest planet?"

Blood Shadow promptly nodded and pointed at her spaceship. "The seniors can take that spaceship. I don't mind."

"Oh, how generous. In that case, allow my uncle to heal your injuries." Without delay, the monk formed a hand seal and sent a rune flying at her. It merged with her forehead without much resistance.

This caused her to close her eyes for a brief moment. When she opened them, the two immortals were gone. However, she sensed her connection to her Immortal Rings open.

She quickly retrieved an A-class spaceship and sped away. After she left, the spaceship and the two immortals appeared from thin air.

"Are you sure she is the one?" the blue-haired lady asked the monk.

"I am sure. She is one of the three Asura Keys."

The lady smiled. "Oh, Klaus is not going to be happy with this development."