

## **Paragon 1321**

### Chapter 1321: Entering Into a Deep Slumber

[Inside Rory's spaceship]

The moment they entered the dark universe warp channel, Klaus stopped burning his bloodline, causing his eyes to return to their golden colour and his hair to revert to its shoulder-length form.

The pain, weakness, and fatigue took hold of him, causing his legs to buckle. Rory caught him and set him down in a nearby chair.

She wanted to channel her energy into his body to speed up his healing, but Klaus stopped her... "Don't worry, I just need a few days of sleep to recover."

He summoned the Demon Bead and channelled his energy into it. The portal opened, and from within, Ophelia and her guards walked out.

The portal closed, and the bead vanished.

"Please kindly take care of my body." With that, Klaus passed out. Rory turned the chair into a recliner, making sure his body remained comfortable until they arrived on Planet Baski.

She turned and faced her sister, who bowed her head in shame. Looking at Klaus' injured body, she felt like a loser. Her guards joined her, all bowing their heads in shame.

When the danger came calling, they didn't hesitate to take the chance to save her life. None of them even thought twice. They simply jumped at it, knowing they would be saved.

"Don't beat yourself up, Ophelia. You are no match for an Immortal Lord, so there is nothing to be ashamed of here."

Rory turned and looked at Klaus's passed-out body. "You should be thankful that you met him."

She took Ophelia's hand and led her to sit beside her. "You four can't stand all the way. Sit down and relax. The fact that you kept Ophelia alive long enough for help to arrive is all that matters here."

"Thank you, Lady Rory," they said. They walked over and sat down, their gaze locked on Klaus's sleeping body.

Not far from them, the Hunters were also following, making sure to keep their distance while keeping a close eye on things. They arrived late, so the least they could do was act as guards and follow.

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Meanwhile, the rest of the Milky Way Galaxy and the universe at large were left in great shock when the video of Klaus's battle with Blood Shadow was made public.

It went viral in under a minute, sparking widespread chaos both offline and online.

Everyone started talking about it. Be it dinners, restaurants, workplaces, transport ships, warrior academies—everywhere there were people, the only thing they all kept talking about was Klaus and Blood Shadow's battle.

The headlines were just too wild. Some even overexaggerated it to make it look and sound like a once-in-a-lifetime event.

The reason this video went viral was that, while everybody was waiting for news of the Renegade Hunter's death, what came out was just mind-blowing. Nobody saw that coming.

Klaus's popularity had already reached a new sky-high. Billions of messages mentioning the Renegade Hunter started to trend every second.

The viewership, of course, was on a whole different level. Immortal Lord Banabas had proven that he was the best at media work. He got the copyright to every last video, and as such, he was already making billions per second.

Thanks to him, many now had something to talk about for the next couple of weeks, perhaps the next couple of years.

"I mean, a part of us wanted him dead. For a mortal, nobody expected him to be able to last 30 freakin' minutes against an Immortal Lord."

"That is what you are concerned about? How about the fact that, as a mortal, he already has an affinity for four fucking laws? I am an Immortal King, yet I haven't reached medium-level comprehension of the Time Law.

However, this bastard had even mastered Time Loop, and worst, he was daring enough to use it in a life-or-death battle."

"That is indeed wild. Not only does he possess knowledge of Space Law, but he has also demonstrated his capability with the Time, Void, and Gravity Laws. I have never heard of anyone that monstrous—well, until this monster appeared, none of us knew that something like this was even possible."

"He has proven to us that anything is possible if you put your mind to it."

"I guess you are right. I have been inspired for sure."

"Same here. Regardless of what awaits him in the future, I would always support him."

"I will be right there with you, brother."

"Me too."

The chats and threads kept running wild, many already moving to Planet Baski just to get a glimpse of the Renegade Hunter.

Of course, while the men were inspired by Klaus's combat abilities, the ladies were also drooling over his good looks.

"Even with his face busted, he still looks handsome," a lady posted, adding a screen grab of Klaus's face after the battle.

"That white hair makes him look like a divine deity."

"I want to have his babies."

"Me too. Please help me get in touch with him."

"I love men who do dangerous things."

"He went against an Immortal Lord and walked away smiling... Now, this is a man to my heart. I want his seed in me now."

The universe is vast, and there are a lot of crazy, shameless people in it. The only thing hiding them is that there was nothing there for them to be crazily shameless about.

But the moment one opportunity presents itself, they seize it. Klaus had become that thing, and while he was passed out and probably dreaming, he had become the most-followed hunter in the entire Milky Way Galaxy, the 15th most-followed in the Human Universe, and the 102nd most-followed in the entire universe.

So he was a trending topic, and everyone was using his name as an excuse to do crazy things.

But away from that, he was now the top ranker on the Rising Star Hunter Chart, even earning the VIP badge of honour from the Dervas Mission Hall Leader and a few other mission halls.

But what shook every last hunter was when he received the Galactic Hunter Badge. To every hunter in any of the galaxies in the universe, the honour of galaxy Missoon Hall Leadervis is something they all respect and chase after.

Mostly, that honour is only given to A-class Hunters and above. However, what Klaus had done was just too shocking and motivating for him to deserve all that.

He had proven that protecting the package, regardless of the danger, comes first. He had all the time and chance to abandon Ophelia and save his skin. However, he didn't, and true to his words, he kept her alive even when facing True Immortals and Immortal Lords.

That warranted the highest honour, and he had gotten it.

Now, the only thing left was for him to wake up and claim all the benefits that came with it.

Of course, but he wasn't the only one who had been honoured.

Darius also received some honours, making him the happiest man in the universe. By the time Rory's ship arrived on Planet Baski, he was already there and even had a state-of-the-art healing chamber prepared, with doctors on standby.

Rory, despite having completed her mission, which was to bring Klaus and her sister back to Planet Baski, chose to personally guard Klaus until he woke up.

Chapter 1322: Implications

Of course, every good thing has severe implications—in this case, the sudden resurgence of a mortal capable of facing an Immortal Lord and walking out alive was raising suspicions and eyebrows.

It is shocking and unheard of, but it also has some severe consequences, the kind that one would want to see such an individual grow or remain unchecked.

Of course, there are those who are happy to see Klaus' sudden popularity. However, when they began sitting down to analyse things, many seemed to start assigning labels to him.

Many claim he is an heir to a powerful ancient family that has been in hiding all these years. Some say he may be the disciple of some powerful Supreme or Celestial.

Some even say he is the reincarnation of a powerful warrior whose memories and powers were restored.

Some even claim he is a child born by the universe, with the sole mission to save the universe and protect it from the threat of the Foreign Race and the demons.

There are many theories circulating, some gaining more attention than others.

Of course, those who claim to be experts on young anomalies have even gone so far as to say that Klaus is probably several million years old.

According to them, a talent like that might have lived for several years, accumulating experience and strength. They went on to say that he may have already maxed out his powers and is only waiting to make a name for himself before becoming an immortal.

Of course, in a way, they are right. Klaus had indeed lived for millions of years in his other lives. So he is basically living his life on a much higher level.

Their theory was received by many.

However, they were all shocked when an exclusive clip that sold for millions of heavenly crystals surfaced, showing how Klaus accused Blood Shadow of shamelessly attacking a 23-year-old kid.

The moment that video went viral, everything changed.

All those families, organisations, and academies that had been following the trend felt threatened by the Mission Hall for having such a hunter within their ranks.

There is one thing to have some of the world's deadliest hunters on their list, and another to have someone like Klaus—an anomaly that many have started measuring at the same level as a Paragon.

These organisations and families all recognise that having the strongest warriors goes a long way in the universe. So they all want either to have Klaus in their ranks or to have him under control before he becomes a problem.

Eventually, when things started to heat up, Immortal Lord Banabas released another video showing where Klaus poisoned Blood Shadow, forcing her to fight without her five immortal rings and with only half her strength.

This made many take a breather. However, the daring ones compelled the Mission Hall to issue a statement with Klaus on record, explaining exactly how he managed to poison an Immortal Lord.

Some even threatened to storm into Planet Baski and force Klaus to reveal everything to them in person.

Some actually did; however, after three Immortal Lords lost their bodies to Star Lord Victor's blade, they all fled like cowards.

Five days after Klaus was rescued and brought to Planet Baski, Star-Lord Victor arrived as well. When he saw that his daughter was guarding him, he allowed her to continue while he went out to address issues outside.

Obviously, he wants Klaus on his side so much that he attacked three Immortal Lords. Thankfully, with his presence, nobody dared make a fuss, or at least nobody tried to come looking for trouble.

However, they remained persistent in getting Klaus to come out and answer some questions.

However, while on the surface everyone was merely making noise, numerous meetings were taking place underground, with dire consequences.

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[Righteous Faction - Heaven's Court, Unknown Planet]

Inside a majestic mansion built purely out of Celestial crystals sat 12 Celestials, each a powerhouse in their own right.

These twelve are the 12 Council members of the strongest organisation in the entire universe: the Heaven's Court. While there are many organisations, such as the Mission Hall, Warrior Tower, and the Dark Space Company, they are considered the strongest.

They hold so much power and influence that nobody, aside from the Paragon, dares to go against them.

So for such a group of people to gather, it most certainly means they have something important to discuss.

Suddenly, a thirteenth member appeared, a handsome Elf, and sat down at the head of the table.

"Welcome, Supreme Celestial," the 12 Celestials greeted him, to which he nodded and gestured for them to start the meeting.

A screen appeared, displaying the video of Klaus's battle. After 30 minutes, everyone turned to the Supreme Celestial.

"There is no telling if he is the reincarnation of the Paragon. I had a god examine him and found nothing that says he is the Paragon. If anything, he is just a kid with untamed potential.

However, we cannot deny that he possesses the qualities to be a fine warrior. He has the strength to be someone we can depend on. I have already decided to extend an invitation to him to join the Milky War Warrior Academy.

Of course, if he is the Paragon, then the moment we sense him, he will be surrounded by our warriors. However, if he isn't, then we can go ahead and groom him to become a weapon against the demons and the foreigners.

As you all know, with the sudden push of the demons, our forces keeping the Foreign Race at bay have been stretched too thin. And with the recent slaughter of our young gods by the God Butcher, we have also weakened ourselves.

So I propose we keep an eye on him for now."

"How about the Mission Hall? Would they allow their prodigy to join our side?" the Dragon Celestial asked, his tone laced with jealousy. He clearly is jealous of Klaus.

"He will keep being a hunter. Someone with his talent is better allowed to do as he pleases. Of course, when he meets the other prodigies, maybe he will spend more time in the academy than going on being a hunter."

All twelve Celestial elders nodded.

The Celestial Emperor of the Human Universe spoke, "I will ensure his transition into the Milky War Warrior Academy is handled, Supreme Celestial."

"I know you will," the Supreme Celestial said in a calm tone.

Then he added, "Also, be on the lookout for the Nine Star Cult. Now that there is a sign the Paragon is back, they will start moving, and who knows what they will think when they hear the Renegade Hunter is now on our side.

Of course, don't make it seem obvious. The Mission Hall would protect their asset, but help from the side is not too bad. We want him to grow and become a true warrior, not a pampered one."

"I will do as you instructed, Supreme Celestial." After discussing other matters for a few more hours, the meeting concluded.

After they were gone, the Supreme Celestial vanished from the meeting hall and appeared in front of a large building standing millions of light-years in the void, far away from where they had the meeting.

He knelt and bowed his head. "My Lord, I have found a good candidate."

Chapter 1323: The White-Haired Brat [End of Volume VIII]

No sound came from the building, so the Supreme Celestial remained kneeling, his head bowed, showing that even while he is the leader of the infamous Heaven's Court, the mysterious person inside the building must be respected.

After five minutes—as if showing enough of his authority—the person suddenly spoke, "Tell me about him."

The voice is that of a man, one who seems to sound more distant than he should.

For some reason, it seems this person may be outside this known universe, and as such, the laws are preventing him from interfering with the universe's order.

Of course, that cannot be proven, since there were no disturbances during his speech. It might as well be considered an anomaly on a grand scale.

The Supreme Celestial started to speak:

"I have no name for him, but he calls himself the Renegade Hunter. I have only recently become aware of him when he singlehandedly faced several True Immortals and even held back an Immortal Lord for 30 minutes while only at the Empyrean stage."

The Supreme Celestial paused as if wanting to hear the mysterious man's reaction. However, after two minutes, when nothing came, he continued.

"Of course, that isn't anything too fancy, considering the other candidates I have selected can easily do it. However, the shocking aspect, and why I have chosen him as a candidate, had to do with his Law and elemental affinities.

From what I saw, he seems to have a high level of mastery of the Time, Space, Void, and Gravity Laws. Aside from that, he also has an affinity for the Ice and Metal elements. This, of course, means he might even have Metal and Ice Law affinity too."

"Interesting..."

This time, the mysterious man said, making the Supreme Celestial smile faintly. It seems having the approval of this mysterious man means a lot to him.

This, of course, says a lot of things. While the Supreme Celestial isn't the strongest in the universe, because of his status as the Heaven's Court Leader, he could be considered a terrifying and extremely powerful powerhouse.

Such a person shouldn't or wouldn't bow to anyone. However, looking at him now, it seems he had not only become humble in front of this mysterious man, but he also seemed to be seeking his approval.

If that is the case, then it might mean this person has more power than the Supreme Celestial. This, of course, raises so many questions.

Who is the true leader of Heaven's Court?

Does Heaven's Court have a mysterious leader even more terrifying than the Supreme Celestial?

Does the Supreme Celestial have a mysterious master nobody is aware of?

A lot of questions can be raised from this. However, since the voice seems to be outside the universe, perhaps hidden deep in the void, there can be only speculations, and that would be all.

"He is quite talented for a mortal."

"Yes, my lord. I have already made arrangements to bring him to the academy under our control. This way, we can keep a close eye on him while also grooming him to one day meet your standards."

The mysterious voice spoke, "That is great thinking, Elorm. In any case, keep a close eye on him. The moment he reaches the Law Formation stage and successfully forms his God Law Core, he must be made ready to become my vessel.

The same goes for the other candidates. They must be ready for my arrival."

"I will not fail you, Lord."

"Of course you won't. You are incapable of failure."

A few minutes later, after listening to some more instructions from the mysterious man, the Supreme Celestial left, vanishing away as he came.

After he was gone, the space remained quiet for ten full minutes before the voice that spoke to the Supreme Celestial echoed through the void again.

"Soon... Soon, I will be free and complete what I have started. This time, not even your precious Paragon can stand in my way."

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[Demon Universe - the Demon Court]

Meanwhile, in the demon universe, while the news of the Renegade Hunter continued to spread, the Demon Court, which comprises the Celestial Demon and 14 Supreme Demons, was also having its meeting.

Just like how the Heaven's Court met, the Demon Court, which is a direct counter to the Heaven's Court, also met to address the rising threat that had appeared within the righteous faction.

"This is bad. First, it was the sign that the Paragon is back, and in less than three years, this Renegade Hunter has also appeared," the Metal Demon Supreme said, causing the others to entertain the same thought.

"It can't be a coincidence, right?" the Shadow Demon Supreme said, his expression calm yet questioning.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean what we are both thinking. Is there a chance this Renegade Hunter is the Paragon?"

They all kept quiet, making sense of what the Shadow Demon Supreme said. In some sense, he was right to make such assumptions. After all, the chances of a threat like the Paragon rising only for another monster to appear are just too good to be true.

It can be seen as the Paragon using another way to misdirect people.

"But it seems you are all forgetting one thing," the Celestial Demon suddenly said. "The Paragon hates the righteous faction even more than us. In fact, he hates them so much that every chance he gets, he uses it to destroy them.

However, just as he hates them, they hate him even more. Because of this, they have created many ways to identify him. Those things have helped them identify the Paragon countless times in the past.

So if I were him, the last thing I would want is to become the center of attention where, at every corner, there would be someone watching me."

"This means he is not the Paragon. However, if he isn't the Paragon, does that mean the righteous faction has just found a gem that can rival most of our own and, if given enough time, surpass them?"

Obviously, none of them wanted to see the Renegade Hunter grow.

"He must be put down."

"We all know that, Blood Demon. However, how are we going to do that when there is a guarantee he will be joining one of their academies soon?"

"Then we move fast, and even if we can't get him, there will be many opportunities in the future, so we can only wait until then. However, every chance we get, we should go for it," the Celestial Demon said, and the others nodded.

"I will activate my agents hidden within the ranks of the righteous faction," the Supreme Shadow Demon said.

"Me too."

"Same here."

Soon after, they also closed their meeting and left to handle matters on their end. Klaus is now a threat, and as such, they wouldn't want him alive for long.

"Even if we can't get our hands on you, the Foreign Race will never allow you to grow... Not when you are a threat to them."

The Celestial Demon sighed and added, "Who knows what the Paragon would even do to him."

Chapter 1324: Meeting Past Incarnations

[Two Months Later]

It had already been two months since Klaus's unimaginable and jaw-dropping battle with Blood Shadow took place. Within those two months, conversations around that fateful battle didn't seem to show any sign of dying down.

Klaus had indeed shaken many minds.

However, the mere fact that he was still in the news didn't change people's opinions and their demands. They wanted Klaus to come out and answer some questions.

They wanted him to explain how he had mastered the four laws and even poisoned an Immortal Lord.

Of course, while it is uncalled for to make such demands, the mere fact that the Warrior Temple, the Universe Bank, the Heavens Court, and even the dark space company made the same requests shows that they all want to hear how Klaus did it.

Of course, while it is shocking that the dark space company is part of this bunch, the reason is simple. They had received a message from Klaus instructing them to follow the crowd.

The last thing he wanted was to make his most effective undercover organization suspicious of the powerful organizations already sniffing around them. The Heavens Court is already eyeing them, so he wants them to appear more in support of the way the universe works.

So they are waiting for Klaus to wake up, and the rest will handle itself. There is even a goddess on standby to conduct the interview.

The Heavens Court wants to be sure of Klaus's identity, so they sent a god to examine him up close.

However, while this was happening, Klaus was having an entirely different experience.

The moment he passed out, his consciousness was sent to the realm where his 4th incarnation, Fruity, was. Klaus half expected he would be going on a different adventure, so when he appeared before the Renegade Monk, he wasn't too surprised.

He had already recovered all memories about him, so he didn't expect to meet him. However, when they met and started talking, he realized why he was there.

It turns out passing out had triggered a breakthrough, so when he wakes up, he will probably have less than a month to find a place and undergo his tribulation.

Fruity then basically showed him how to use some of his techniques and the ice element.

Klaus wanted to create soul spirits for his seven Ice elements and turn them into humanoids, like what he did with the flame element.

However, Fruity advised him against that.

His reasoning is sound and logical. After all, the underworld criminal organization had seen the humanoid flame spirits, so if he were to have Ice versions, they would slowly start to connect the dots.

So his advice was to awaken their ice-soul spirits but keep them in their beast form. This way, he can attack with them and even let them explore life on their own while he draws suspicion away from himself.

When he one day becomes the paragon that the Universe feared, he can bring all those powers to his side and make sure they all reach their peak potential.

After a series of talks and spending close to a month and three weeks with him, he was sent to the next realm, where he met Paragon, his first incarnation.

There, too, he spent close to one week this time learning more about his Nine Reincarnations Divine Body. It turns out he has now reached the level where he can unleash nine lives in a more favourable way.

While Klaus was busy fighting, his soul bodies were making their moves as well. So when he fell unconscious, they finally revealed what they had been waiting for.

It turns out his 4th, 7th, and 9th soul bodies had become Primordial soul bodies.

Maybe it was the pressure from the battle, or the fact that Klaus burned half his life force, that had triggered this breakthrough. However, they had become primordial souls and, as such, triggered the awakening of the Nine Reincarnations' Divine Body.

This breakthrough would enable him to live multiple lives at once. Klaus, of course, knew that would be a thing since he already had some knowledge of the Nine Reincarnations' Divine Body.

However, nothing prepared him for what Paragon had to say now that he had mere minutes left before his consciousness returned to his soul sea.

"There are many reasons why we created the Nine Reincarnations Divine Body; however, I will only tell you one major reason, since even I don't know much about its true nature," Paragon said, and Klaus merely nodded, waiting to hear what he had to say.

"In the past, the Heavens Court always found ways to stop us when we were getting too close. I managed to infiltrate their ranks when they were just forming, and what I found led me to believe that something even more dangerous is hidden within them.

I don't know what, but I do know we must get closer to them and deeper into their ranks to find out before making plans to take them down.

This is why the Nine Reincarnations Divine Body was created. It allows us to live nine different lives and one standalone life, which, as far as the heavens are concerned, is no paragon."

Klaus' brow furrowed. "You don't mean..."

"Yes. Now that the Nine Reincarnations Divine Body has awakened—well, three seals have awakened—you are now free from the shackles of a paragon. This means that all the scans and tests the Heavens Court had in place to identify you are no longer going to work.

The current you, being Klaus Hanson, is merely a warrior with untamed potential. Of course, the danger of a paragon will always descend on you during tribulations.

However..."

"With me having three additional bodies, they can undergo the tribulations on my part..." Klaus came to the conclusion, and Paragon nodded.

"Yes. However, you would also have to undergo yours, since I am sure the Heavens Court would have an eye on you... just like we want them to."

"How do I go about that?" Klaus asked, clearly never expecting the scheme he had brewed a long time ago to lead up to this very moment.

He had always suffered when he tried to get close to the Heavenly Court. From what he knew, the Heavens Court should only be able to notice his nature when he becomes a god.

This was why he never became a god in all the nine lives he had lived.

However, even without him reaching godhood, the heavens always found a way to identify him when he was getting close to them.

This had made him shackled in a way, unable to reach the level he wanted to be, so he could find out what was wrong with the Heavens Court.

Now, however, this was a way, one that would let him get much closer to them while he still hadn't reached the ranks of a god.

The moment he becomes a god, his nature will be revealed. However, Klaus knew deep within him that he didn't need that long to find out what was rotten within the ranks of the Heavens Court.

He believed that if he found that thing and took care of it, then saving the universe from itself would be possible.

The question, however, was how he could undergo a tribulation when the heavens had already descended on his other body.

"Why do you think we created the Lightning Source Diagram?"

Chapter 1325: Three Body Problem

Klaus was left stunned, his mind going back to when he used Hanna's body constitution awakening to steal the lightning source diagram.

Back then, the heavens tried to use it against Hanna for stealing the 10,000 Divine Lightning body constitution. However, it had all been a trap set by Klaus, merely to steal something he had created but that was stolen from him.

Klaus knew its use was to unleash lightning attacks during tribulations. He was also aware that he created it during the Primordial Era for his second incarnation, who wielded lightning back then.

However, he never expected it to come in handy this time, when he had reached the full circle and must either win or forever lose.

"The lightning source diagram was one of the things you would need. It would be able to simulate lightning tribulations that would fool both the heavens and even the celestials.

Your mission is to get within the ranks of the Heavens Court, or, in other words, the Righteous faction, and understand what is happening. This means that all suspicions that you are a paragon should be dispelled.

Since that will be the case, you cannot even if by accident, have those overly destructive tribulations on this body. Of course, you would experience that in the body you will create for it.

However, with this lightning source diagram, you would just be Klaus Hanson. This is, of course, something we both know must be done."

Klaus couldn't deny that this planning and scheming were top-notch. He was the one who came up with such a complex plan, but even he didn't see it coming.

It was like he had only lived the nine lives for this very moment to happen. "I suppose the fact that I am the most popular man in the universe has made this very simple for me."

Paragon smiled and nodded. "However, it has also made you the center of attention and probably the most dangerous life you would ever live. Since you are an untapped potential walking around with no backing, you would become everyone's target.

Many would try to have you on their side, and some would want you dead since your existence threatens their status quo. So while making waves is good, having the ability to back it up is even better."

Paragon looked at Klaus, and they both laughed. "I suppose it is a good thing I have Nine Cores, Nine soul bodies, Nine Lives, and Nine Bloodlines."

"Indeed. There is also the Hivemind, which would allow you to easily live hundreds of lives if you want. However, living more lives at the same time tends to have downsides, so we must think about how many lives we need now."

"I have already thought about that, and I believe three lives are enough."

Paragon raised his brow, hearing Klaus' resolve. "Why just three?"

Klaus smiled and responded using a logical tone. "So far, I only need three lives because I have figured out a way to have the three things I wanted without much stress.

The first being me finally having the means to pass all the tests the Heavens Court had for me. That is what we all wanted, so the Renegade Hunter would become that life... I would become that life. The white-haired brat who chose to be a hunter.

Then, with the life I had created in the underworld criminal organization, I will reclaim my past self as the crime boss of an entire galaxy, only this time, I will go further and ensure my influence reaches a new level.

That would make me the criminal whose flame and void manipulation abilities are top-notch. They would know me as Blood Sword, a criminal with so much potential. They would compare me to the Renegade Hunter and even pair us against each other.

I can even go so far as to battle myself and make it seem like we are evenly matched. Then, when everyone is having several thoughts about the red-haired criminal who uses a bow and a sword and is also a spirit master with ten deadly spears, the third persona will appear.

He will be known by all as the Paragon." Paragon raised his brow, unsure of what Klaus was thinking. However, he quickly saw his scheme, and even he, who had lived for millions of years, was impressed.

"The universe is already aware the Paragon is back, and they are looking for him. If I want to keep my life as a criminal alive and free from the Heavens Court's interference, there must be someone to push that target to.

Naturally, that had to be the best of me. And yes, I would become an asshole like always and make sure the Heavens Court becomes aware of my existence.

However, because I can have nine bodies, I merely had to distribute the rest to other galaxies and make sure that whenever they got close, I would always have a way out.

This means I will use all nine lives, but only three will be known. There will be me, who is the Hunter, two soul bodies being the Criminal and the Paragon, and the remaining seven soul bodies being my secret strength.

They would enter secret realms, if any existed, and take whatever they could get their hands on. They would be responsible for comprehending the laws and developing powerful techniques from them.

Basically, the day I would become the Paragon of the Nine Stars, I want the entire universe to understand just how menacing I can be, but also how benevolent I would be.

The Hunter would play the role of the righteous. The Criminal would become the bad guy who is always stirring up trouble, and the Paragon would make sure to draw suspicion away from them."

By the time Klaus was done, Paragon could only clap for him.

"I am impressed. This is a classic Three-Body Problem full of untapped potential. If we pull it off, the chances of succeeding this time around are very high."

"Indeed. I have already made plans to live more than one life, so this is merely me taking that step. I want to live a peaceful life with my wives, so these three identities will help make that happen."

The other seven will be in the background, continuing to do what they can to keep the three identities going."

"Brilliant. I like this plan, and I believe we can pull it off. However, since only the 4th, 7th, and 9th soul bodies have become Primordial souls, you can only create bodies for the three."

"Don't worry, I plan on only creating the body for the Criminal persona. He needs to go into battle in the next couple of months. But before that, he must undergo the tribulation meant for me, the Paragon of the Nine Stars."

I, on the other hand, would have to fake a tribulation and make sure I further integrate myself into the life of a hunter and swim in the same waters as the righteous faction."

Klaus paused and let the moment get to him. After a short while, he added in a more sinister tone, "When I am done with them, the idea of ever crossing me would be wiped completely off their minds."

#### Chapter 1326: Finalizing Everything

Klaus and Paragon fine-tuned a few details, making sure the three-body problem doesn't become an actual problem for him.

"The plan is simple: the Vampire Monarch bloodline would be assigned to the Criminal persona. In that persona, I would only use the flame element and Void Law. I would also be a spirit master with access to only ten spirit spears."

Then lastly, I would use the Flame Eater Bow and my sword. This means I must find weapon spirits for all 12 weapons, and if possible, find a way to create more spirit weapons that will leave paper trails."

This way, I would at least have some legitimacy. Those who would look into me would find some breadcrumbs to follow."

Paragon nodded. "That is a sound plan. With the Vampire Monarch bloodline, when it is revealed that you are a vampire and a criminal, your fame would reach far and wide.

However, I believe the Void Law wouldn't only be limited to the criminal persona. It is too important a law to be wasted on only one person."

"Yes, I will use it for all three personas. However, I would be sure to develop different techniques so that, even if people see the similarity, they cannot make sense of it.

Having different techniques for the same law shows three different people. There wouldn't be the need to focus more on that, I guess."

Klaus is meticulous in his planning. He isn't the kind of person who makes half-ass plans. He always tries to make sure that whatever plans he cooks up, in the end, the outcome will be 100%.

He had already anticipated this happening, so he made sure he showed what he could on camera and hid the rest. Right now, the universe is aware that he has an affinity for Void, Space, Gravity, and Time.

They are also aware that he has an affinity for Metal and Ice when, in fact, he has an elemental affinity instead. This means that, if he had time, he could master all the laws for any element.

He chose to reveal only Ice, Fire, and Metal to create the perfect persona. And he succeeded.

The Renegade Hunter is now known to have Void, Time, Space, and Gravity Laws, along with Ice and Metal elemental affinity.

The criminal persona (Blood Sword) has Flame affinity, with suspicion of having Void affinity also. In the next Blood Tournament, he would reveal the void law and make sure he is known for that, too.

"As for my life as the Paragon, I would base most of it on the Death Law. I would use my 4th incarnation's unknown bloodline, which is linked to death, and make sure I prove to the entire universe how harrowing death can be.

This way, even if I were to die in that persona, with death as my law, nobody would be surprised when I pop up again."

"Sounds like the perfect plan. But you are missing one thing, though... To create the perfect illusion, you must show different cultivation levels. If all three of you have the same cultivation bases, it will trigger suspicion and some form of validation."

Klaus smiled and answered, "That won't be a problem at all. While you had little knowledge of the Nine Reincarnations Divine Body Art, I happened to discover a secret that I believe is one of its main uses.

The idea of the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body is to have nine different lives, which, when fully awakened, would be integrated to form one perfect life.

That one perfect life is me, so if I were to create two new bodies, they would cultivate on their own, form their own immortal qi, and learn and master their own skills.

However, in the end, I can simply merge all their achievements into one large mega achievement, one that I would wield.

So the worry about having the same cultivation level won't happen. Unless I need strength and choose to siphon from them, then a time would come when I would have a body somewhere with the strength of a demigod, while I am only at the Immortal King stage.

I have the hivemind, so there is no need to even worry about mental stress and overload."

Yet again, Klaus had planned everything well. The only thing left now was to actually do it. While living multiple lives—in this case, ten if the main body is included—is difficult, it comes with so many benefits.

Klaus had just unlocked a part of his true power, and as such, he would have to harness it to the point where he would one day possess the power to bring all to their knees.

His mission never changed. He would bring the Heavens Court to their knees and eradicate whatever sinister thing was hidden and rotten in their ranks.

"Remember, the most important persona of all is the Renegade Hunter. You would be entering the belly of the beast, so you must be careful. Create a convincing life there and make sure the righteous faction holds you as their golden boy.

They would see you as their next saviour and someone who can face the paragon when he surfaces. Make them believe that and, hopefully, ensure they reveal more than they should. This way, when the time comes, they would know what a bum they were."

Klaus chuckled, already looking forward to that.

"I became a hunter to save lives and make me appear good. This way, one day, when the Heavens Court is smearing my name, the people who had seen how benevolent I was in the past would stand for me.

I only got to be that benevolent in my life as the Star Monarch. But in the end, they killed my legion and loved ones.

So this time, I will turn their loved ones against them and make sure that when I am done, the Heavens Court will become a joke."

"Not all of them are bad, though," Klaus added, remembering something Chaos said. "I believe the rotten apples are only a few, but because of lies and deceit, they all think I am the bad guy."

Paragon nodded. "That is indeed true. However, to create a peaceful universe, some must pay with their blood, so go do what you do best. We have done our part; the rest is all on you."

Klaus stood up and nodded. "I will do my best, buddy. In the end, I was literally created to make sure the universe is protected from enemies, both internal and external."

Klaus could sense that his time with Paragon was coming to an end. He had to return to his soul sea and discuss a few things with his soul bodies.

Only then would he open his eyes on the outside, where his life was about to take a turn.

"Good luck, Klaus. We will do our best to support you in any way we can." Klaus smiled and nodded. In his mind, his past incarnations were like his brothers, so talking to them and having their support made him happy.

They were him. They were the same person. However, he chose to see them as his brothers, which, from the look of things, seemed to be okay with them.

"See you around, Paragon," Klaus said before his consciousness faded away. He appeared inside the 9th core and immediately started revealing his plans to his soul body.

Chapter 1327 1327: First Persona

"Wait a minute... Are you saying that with the awakening of the Nine Reincarnation Body, the heavens wouldn't be able to tell you are the paragon?" Efad, the 9th soul body, asked, his expression showing signs of intrigue and buried happiness.

"Yes..."

"Damn," all nine of them said in unison.

Klaus had just revealed his master plan to them, and as beings who knew how hard it was to infiltrate the ranks of Heaven's Court as a paragon, this new discovery came as a shock to them, and that could be seen on their faces.

However, they were also happy that this moment had finally arrived.

"So we have from now to the peak of the Immortal Lord stage to find out what is rotten within their ranks, huh?" Fruity, the 4th soul body, asked.

"Yes, but maybe I can push it to the demigod stage. However, my existence as a paragon would come in full circle the moment the god tribulation arrives.

All old monsters will awaken and try to kill me, so I guess the chance to have nine lives would come in handy when the time comes. I would be wielding the power of nine others.

But for now, the viable option and timeframe is from now to the peak of the Immortal Lord Stage."

"Then what are we waiting for? We'd better get started then," Rhazor, the 5th incarnation, said, already ready to see what would become of them once they had a physical body.

"Hold on a minute." Orion, the 6th incarnation and the once paragon of Death, raised a finger. "Let's not get ahead of ourselves. The plan now is to draw suspicion away from the persona that would be going undercover.

Naturally, that is simple enough. However, when you are undercover, how convincing are you going to be to be able to get close to Heaven's Court?

I mean, you would be walking among their elites, so how can you stand out aside from your talented law affinities and fancy battle knowledge?"

"That is going to be simple, actually," Efad said, and Klaus smiled. He knew what the elf was about to say, and for one, he was happy to have lived that life.

"During my time, I went undercover as a Weapons Engineer, and while I was never caught like you losers, I managed to learn something valuable. In this vast universe, weapon engineers are respected and given more access than normal warriors.

This means while Klaus already has the fame of a Hunter, he must also show his talent as a Weapons Engineer, and what better way to create a doomsday weapon than to have the resources handed to you on a silver platter."

"Well, that also works. I was actually hoping he would take after me and become a tomb raider." Orion smiled and turned away, not wanting to see the disdainful expressions on everyone's faces.

Klaus had yet to know more about that life, but from how the bastard dressed, Klaus knew he was weird, perhaps the weirdest of them all.

But what Efad said was indeed true. Klaus only found out about this part of him when he was creating the formations during the awakening.

He was a Tier 10 Weapons Engineer, someone who could create SSS-class weapons and even made progress creating the next class of weapons, weapons capable of killing even Supremes and Celestials... X-class weapons.

In the universe, there are only a few X-class weapons, and they are all doomsday-type weapons. Klaus knew that if he wanted to become the best, he must also pursue his passion as a Weapons Engineer, aside from being a warrior.

"Then let's create the criminal," Paragon, the 1st soul body, said, causing everyone to turn to Magnus, the 7th soul body. He would be the foundation of the criminal since his past was literally full of crime.

"Why not? It isn't like having a physical body is a bad thing. I would get to eat real food after all."

The other soul bodies smirked, but it stung a bit hearing this. They, after all, wanted to eat real food too.

"No need to rub it in our faces. Some of us have short tempers," Paragon said and was about to lunge at Magnus, only for Efad to hold him back.

He is, after all, the only normal soul body in Klaus's soul sea.

"Let's just get this over with. The earlier we become immortals, the faster we all can finally become Primordial Souls and have our own physical bodies," Knox, the 2nd soul body, said, sharpening an arrow.

"I like that plan too," Asura, the 3rd soul body, also said. The rest followed, showing they all wanted to be done with this conversation.

Of course, the new body would be Klaus, but since they preferred to call him Magnus, it was only normal to use that name when his status as a criminal was deep enough.

Klaus formed a hand seal, and a portal opened. "Step in, Magnus, we don't have much time."

Magnus nodded and walked through. After he was gone, Klaus formed yet another hand seal, and from within the portal, a red cocoon appeared, pulsing with so much power.

"It will take five days, so we should iron a few things out while we are at it."

They nodded and began creating the perfect life for Magnus, who would become the criminal side of Klaus.

Five days later, the cocoon cracked and soon came undone, revealing a handsome redhead who looked just like the appearance Klaus had when he was participating in the Blood Tournament.

He had a fine physique, tattoos matching the four flame spirits who returned to Earth to be with his wives, and was two inches taller than Klaus.

This made him 6'7" while Klaus was 6'5". He had deep red eyes that screamed danger but also attraction.

"Damn, I am handsome," Klaus muttered, causing his soul bodies to glare at him, Magnus included. They all knew that even if Klaus had ten bodies, they would all be him. So for him to admire his handsome self showed signs of severe narcissism.

But they couldn't deny the fact that his second body was just as good-looking as the first. And because of the bad boy life he had going on, he was also oozing some form of savagery, the kind only criminals have.

"You losers would have to join and help him—help me—pass the tribulation. We share the same soul sea, so I would be aware of everything and offer the help I could.

But for now, Magnus will meet up with Maud on planet Virel and look for a safe planet to have the tribulation."

"How about the Thunder Jade Essence Ore..." Magnus asked, and Klaus responded.

"Consume it after the breakthrough. That would push you to at least a medium-level Early Immortal. It would also throw suspicion away from me."

"Good plan, I suppose."

"Yup. Sera will meet you there with a new spaceship, so good luck."

Magnus turned to his pals and gave them the peace sign. "So long, losers." He vanished and appeared on planet Virel instantly.

Klaus chuckled and thought about how weird it was for him to be talking to himself and pretending it was normal.

'I am losing my mind,' he said inwardly.

"I am leaving also. Just make sure you help Magnus handle the tribulation well." They nodded, and Klaus opened his eyes on the outside.

Chapter 1328 1328: Waking Up

For the past two months, aside from taking a quick bath and doing light stretches every morning, Rory had never left Klaus's side nor taken her focus away from him.

Even when she was in the bathroom, her senses stayed locked on Klaus, making sure she was informed whenever something changed.

So when Klaus opened his eyes, she saw it almost instantly.

Klaus opened his eyes and slowly adjusted to the light in the room. When he did, it was then that he felt a light yet throbbing headache move through his head, like it was being smashed against metal.

"Damnit, I wouldn't fight Immortal Lords again... at least not until I become a True Immortal," Klaus muttered, turning his head to the side.

There, his gaze met Rory's. Naturally, his heart skipped a beat, not from fear but shock. The face staring at him was beautiful beyond measure.

A smooth, perfectly sculpted, and well-toned face with cheekbones fashioned into those of a beautiful lady. Her silver hair fell down her back, a few strands falling to the side of his face.

She looks like a goddess despite being an immortal. Of course, they say immortals are good-looking, but she had transcended the level of an immortal.

Unfortunately for Klaus, she had just finished her morning exercise, so she was clad in only a vest that held her boobs firm and showed their glistening surface for him to admire.

His gaze remained on her cleavage for a little too long, causing Rory to smirk and stand up, making those beautiful melons bounce.

"Have you seen enough?" she asked, and Klaus smiled...

"Not quite, but as a gentleman, I had to show some decorum, so sorry for looking too much..."

Rory sighed. "You were supposed to apologise, not make excuses."

"Excuses are made by people who have done something wrong. In my perspective, I merely admired beauty, and well, I got carried away simply because what I saw was, without a doubt, beautiful."

Rory glared at him for a few seconds and then smirked. "Freshen up and meet me outside. My father and a few others are waiting to meet you."

She teleported away, appearing in a different room. After making sure nobody was around, she blushed but quickly recovered. She entered the bathroom and started cleaning herself.

Meanwhile, Klaus remained on the bed for a good three minutes before stepping down. "What an uptight lady."

After saying that, he entered the bathroom and was clean in less than five minutes. Thankfully, it seemed all the broken bones and wounds on his body had healed.

Looking at himself in the mirror, he let a smile appear on his face. Then he summoned a dagger and started cutting a few strands of his hair.

After confirming the required length had been achieved, he walked out of the bathroom, his living armor materializing a pair of trousers and a loose, armless shirt.

Without any lotion, his body was already shining like a fruit. He then walked out of the room, scanning the hallway as he moved. A few seconds later, he saw Rory standing about 100 meters from him.

She also had a pair of trousers with a tight tank top. Though it wasn't covering her trousers like most tank tops do, it also didn't show her belly button.

"What a pity, that would have looked good on her." Missing the chance to see her tummy, Klaus chuckled and quickened his pace.

"Thanks for taking care of me these past months," he said when he approached her. She nodded and started walking away. Klaus didn't mind; he liked the view from the back anyway.

"Don't sweat it. I only did that because you saved my baby sister and her guards."

"Fair enough. But by the way, how is that spoiled little sister of yours?"

Rory turned sideways and glanced at him, then she said nothing. However, Klaus could tell she wanted to ask why he called her sister spoiled.

Perhaps because she knew the reason herself, she chose to say nothing. She had already heard from her father how Ophelia was discovered by the Voidbound Corsairs because of her chaotic online activity.

However, while she indeed had made a blunder, she didn't expect Klaus to brand her as a spoiled brat.

"I suppose she is well. Good to know... this means I have completed my mission successfully." Klaus let a smile appear on his face.

He hadn't yet checked his messages, so he had no idea what had happened. However, since he was alive and Ophelia was too, he had successfully completed his mission.

The only thing left now for him was to perhaps wait to hear what Rory's father had to say to him first before making any decision.

"Aren't you a little too young to have already reached the Immortal Lord stage?" Klaus suddenly said, causing Rory to stumble but quickly recover.

However, this made her stop and properly glare at the brat, who wore a smile. "It is none of your business how old I am."

"Fiesty, huh? Makes me wonder just how many you have scared off with your glaring expressions."

"Are you looking for a good beating? Because trust me, I will beat you well, even if you are a guest here."

"Wow, no need to be feisty. I merely asked a harmless question." Klaus giggled and walked past Rory, making sure her fury didn't burst open and actually attack him.

Inasmuch as he could beat his chest and say he had battled an Immortal Lord, he knew the handicap was huge in his favour, and even so, he died several times. Had it not been for the time loop, he would have indeed died.

So he most certainly wouldn't want to face another one. In fact, he would take facing Blood Shadow again over Rory. He saw how monstrous she was when she came to save him two months ago.

So, incurring her wrath was not something he wanted.

However, he was indeed surprised when he found out her age was just 19,000 years, yet she had become an Immortal Lord.

Watching Klaus swagger in front of her, she smirked but said nothing. In her mind, Klaus was merely a brat who liked to talk too much and wasn't afraid of anyone.

'Father is going to like him...' she said to herself, yet hoping deep in her heart that it wouldn't happen. Her father and Klaus becoming best friends would undoubtedly be a recipe for disaster.

After a few minutes, they arrived in front of a glass building built around a garden. It was magnificent and exuded an air of relaxation.

"Follow me," Rory said, walking past him and entering the building. Klaus admired the exterior for a few seconds before walking inside.

The first thing he sensed was a refreshing feeling, the kind that made him calm down instantly. The air was clean and extremely refreshing.

It was like a garden inside the building, so the moment he entered, he started walking through a lush green garden.

Soon, however, they appeared in a sitting area where four people were sipping their drinks in a relaxed manner.

Klaus's gaze turned from all of them and landed on a silver-haired man looking back at him with a smile.

'He is dangerous.'

[Master, be careful. He is dangerous.]

Chapter 1329 1329: Star Lord Victor

There are four Immortal Lords aside from Rory inside the garden; however, only one of them caught Klaus's attention.

He, of course, is Star Lord Victor, the overlord of the Astryx star system and the king of the Stella human race.

It wasn't that the others are insignificant. They are important and extremely powerful; however, Klaus is the kind who has a sixth sense for danger, and as such, he saw Star-Lord Victor as a danger to his life.

Klaus, for the first time since he had started his journey as a warrior in this life, laid eyes on someone he saw no openings in their defence, not even a small flaw that he could exploit.

Because of his past life experiences, whenever he laid eyes on someone, his first instinct was to look for openings, just in case they suddenly attacked him.

Many warriors do that, so in a way, it is normal.

He saw an opening in everyone he had met thus far; however, looking at Star Lord Victor, he could see no such openings. It was as if he had worked so hard to make himself invincible.

'Icon, how old is he?' Klaus asked.

[I can't determine his bone age, but from an article I found on the Uniweb, he became an Immortal Lord over 800,000 years ago. I would have to dig deep to find out what I can about him.

Maybe even find out when he started his journey. But for now, he can be estimated to be over a million years old.]

'Damn,' Klaus held his gaze, unblinking, but no matter how many times he came up with a plan, it all ended up the same; he could not break through his defense.

Even worst, his death comes in less than a second.

After holding their gaze for a minute, Star Lord Victor smiled and asked a question that made Klaus feel like he had been seen through.

"How many?" He took a sip of his drink and continued, "How many plans did you come up with to break through my defense?"

Klaus furrowed his brow, a slight panic settling in. He clearly was not expecting such a question. Even the three Immortal Lords and Rory became puzzled upon hearing the question Star Lord Victor asked.

However, to their shock, Klaus actually answered, and his answer made them widen their eyes...

"2056 different plans. 2055 would end with you beheading me, but I survived for five seconds in one of the plans."

Star Lord Victor smiled, and then he made his immortal energy leak... "How about now?" he asked, but instead of answering, Klaus turned pale, feeling a load so heavy his legs seemed to be struggling to hold him.

He was rendered weak, and no matter how hard he looked, Star Lord Victor is now impossible to even come up with a plan against.

"I suppose I must become stronger if I want to match up to Star Lord Victor's level." Despite the heaviness on his neck, Klaus spoke in a steady tone.

Thankfully, Star Lord Victor lifted his immortal pressure from him, allowing his skin to return to its normal color. "Thank you."

"Don't worry about it. That was just 5% of my strength; however, the fact that you managed to withstand it shows you aren't weak at all. Your potential is far scarier than I thought."

Klaus smiled but said nothing. However, he was shocked to learn the pressure he had just felt was only 5% of Star Lord Victor's true strength.

'Well, he is a monster. I guess spending that long being an Immortal Lord wasn't for nothing.'

[The master should be happy he was able to survive 5% of his strength. After all, he has nine Immortal Rings.]

'I thought he only had seven.'

[Yes. But that is what he made many believe. He, in fact, has nine, but he is only using seven, so when even a god scans him, unless they know what they are looking for, they would only see seven Immortal Rings.]

This is also a lesson to the master. In the vast universe, there are those who hide their strength just so they can fool their enemies. It would be in your best interest to be careful when dealing with warriors from here onwards.]

'Good to know. However, now that I know he has nine Immortal Rings, I suppose my withstanding 5% of his immortal strength is impressive. I should be proud of myself.'

Klaus turned his gaze to the other three Immortal Lords.

"Sir Darius, glad to finally meet you in person," Klaus said, causing Darius, the leader of the Dervas Mission Hall, to smile.

"Good to see you too, Renegade Hunter."

Klaus could tell Darius had become a fanboy without even realizing it. However, having an Immortal Lord fanboy was not too bad, at least.

But, he didn't dwell too much on Darius.

His focus turned to the two others, a man and a woman. The woman was a High Human with striking features, and the man was a Flame Human with battle-hardened looks. He seemed to frequent battlegrounds more, and that could be felt from his aura.

He piqued Klaus's interest, so he focused more on him. However, he made sure nobody at least saw his interest—well, Star Lord Victor did and smiled.

Seeing this, Darius took the honors and introduced them.

"This is Lady Vox, a representative from the Milky Way Warrior Academy, and that is Lord Flux, a representative from the Warrior Tower. They are here to meet you and discuss a few things with you."

Klaus nodded. "Nice to meet you all, and forgive me for making you wait so long."

Lord Flux smiled and said, "No need to apologize. As a warrior, I know what a toll a battle you have fought would have on your body. It is even a miracle you woke up this early."

"Flux is right. We have lived for a long time; two months is even enough to empty a glass of wine," Lady Vox also said, making Klaus force out a smile.

He nodded to their words and made sure they felt pleased, at least. While they showed no chagrin toward his apology and made him feel he had done nothing wrong, he knew they were sizing him up.

Rory stood on the side, keeping her focus on Klaus while pretending she wasn't paying attention to him.

Her father saw through her but said nothing.

Klaus knew she was merely there for gossip. However, having her around made him feel like he wasn't alone. Perhaps he saw her as his age-mate, even though she was 19,000 years old.

"You two should sit so we can get this over with. I also have some things to discuss with you, but that can wait until these two vultures are done," Star Lord Victor said, a smirk forming on his lips.

Lord Flux and Lady Vox said nothing, but Klaus knew they took no offence at what Star-Lord Victor said. In some sense, he was their senior, considering he had been an Immortal Lord much longer than they.

He was also stronger than they were, so even if they were offended, they didn't show it.

Klaus and Rory sat down, and then they started the meeting.

Chapter 1330 1330: Warrior Tower Offer

Before the meeting began, where Lord Flux and Lady Vox would have to reveal why they came, Star Lord Victor transmitted a warning message to Klaus...

'Whatever they have to offer, accept it, but make sure you have your freedom to move around. Trust me, rejecting them is the last thing you would want this early in your journey as a warrior.'

Klaus said nothing, but he nodded, making sure Star-Lord Victor was made aware that he heard his warning and had taken it to heart.

He, after all, was merely looking out for him.

Of course, if only he knew Klaus had no plans to turn down any of their offers, he probably would have many questions popping into his mind.

Klaus's mission was to integrate himself into the life of the major organisations currently controlling the universe.

This meant the Mission Hall, Warrior Tower, Heavens Court, and even the Universe Bank. If possible, he would even infiltrate the ranks of the Demon Court and make sure that, when the time came, they would be crushed severely from within.

So this was a good thing for him.

After he and Rory settled down, Sir Darius spoke first.

"Before anything else, you should be aware that the Heavens Court, Warrior Tower, and Mission Hall came to an agreement that would, from now into the foreseeable future, allow talents from all three organisations to be able to join all three.

Initially, we had no such alliance, but thanks to your sudden rise, the need to avoid conflict and work together to some extent has arisen.

So don't feel shackled to the mission hall in case you want to join the Warrior Temple or the Academy"

Klaus nodded, not particularly bothered that a meeting about him had already happened while he was deep asleep. Not that it would have mattered even if he had been present.

The overlords of the universe had already reached an agreement over the next course of his life, unaware that they were playing right into his scheme.

They, in a way, had made things so much easier for him. Instead of sending out two more incarnations to infiltrate the Warrior Tower and the Academy, he can now play all those roles, allowing his other incarnations to make him even stronger.

After Sir Darius said what had to be said, Lord Flux took over...

"I wouldn't want to take too much of your time, so I will go straight to the point. Just like how the Mission Hall has Hunters, we, the Warrior Tower, also have warriors.

However, we don't go after bounties; our mission is more geared toward expeditions into ruins, exploring ancient battlefields, and occasionally hunting down war criminals.

We also aid the Heavens Court from time to time in handling the demons and the foreign race. Of course, since we are an organisation with a variety of benefits, we also have a ranking system like the Mission Hall, where the more contributions you make, the higher your tier and the greater the benefits.

However, if you are to join us, instead of becoming a common Tier Warrior, a special ranking has been created for you called a Unique Tier Warrior.

This allows you the freedom to choose which missions to go on. Of course, from time to time, special missions that match your criteria will be assigned, which you must embark on as a way of contributing to the Warrior Tower.

There may even be times for tournaments that benefit the Warrior Tower, which would require your special talents, be it in the Dark Space or in person.

In most cases, you would also be required to participate in deathmatches. The Mission Hall is constantly challenged by the demons and the foreign race." Lord Flux paused for a moment as if debating something.

What he is about to say is a big topic, the kind that cannot easily be said in a pitch meant to recruit a new talent. It can easily deter new talent.

In the end, however, he chose to say it. "I will be straight with you. The main reason I am here is because of the threat of the foreign race."

Klaus raised his brow, his interest getting piqued. Lord Flux and Star-Lord Victor saw this, and they also smiled. They are warriors, people who dedicated their time to the battlefield, so seeing Klaus's reaction made them smile.

"The foreign race slowly keeps invading our domain, and with the restrictions placed on some of the battles, we find ourselves losing more warriors than we are gaining.

The foreign race is our most devastating enemy yet, and at every corner, we find ourselves cornered. So the Warrior Tower wants capable warriors, people like you, to help push them back.

I know it is a big ask, but there is a fine line here. Just like how calamity beasts give Immortal Rings when killed, the cores from the foreign race contain pure spiritual energy, the kind that, when absorbed, would benefit your cultivation greatly.

So it wouldn't just be you killing; you would be rewarded too. And trust me, when you see the package the Warrior Tower has for you, nobody would even advise you to sign it."

Lord Flux laughed, turning to Star Lord Victor and Rory. After making sure they had nothing to say, he turned to Klaus and asked:

"So what do you think? Do you want to see the package, or did I just waste my time?"

Klaus smiled and shook his head. "I was a nobody until recently. I have no strong backing, nor do I plan to join any big organisation. I am a low-key kind of person.

However, a friend convinced me to become a Hunter if I want to roam the universe and do what I do best: hunt down scum of society and get paid." Klaus laughed and continued...

"As it turns out, being a Hunter is fun. Now, you have another offer that is the same thing in my eyes. As long as I get to hunt down bad guys and battle them, I have no problem.

However, as Sir Darius said, I am now entangled between three organisations, so while joining the Warrior Tower sounds fun, I don't want a situation where I am on a mission as a Hunter, then duties as a Warrior will be calling."

"Rest assured, you would be made aware ahead of time so you could clear your schedule. We will also coordinate with the Mission Hall to make sure there are no mishaps."

"Then I am cool. However, before I sign the deal, I want to hear what the beauty has to say."

Lady Vox smiled, not minding how casually Klaus referred to her. If he were just anyone, she would have already crushed his soul.

However, Klaus is different. He is someone who has already faced an Immortal Lord and walked out unscathed. Even if he played dirty, the fact that he managed to render an Immortal Lord handicapped shows he is dangerously talented.

So she brushed aside his casual tone and started her own speech, making sure Klaus got hooked from the start.

After all, she is from the Heavens Court, the true overlords of the universe, so she holds some authority.