

Paragon 1411

Chapter 1411: Hidden Enemies

From the moment Klaus made everyone aware of Rask's flaw, they all knew it was only a matter of time before the poor bastard died.

While Klaus was airborne, they saw how much Rask was suffering under his attacks. So seeing him dead now wasn't too much of a surprise to them.

Though it had to be known that many just didn't see this ending coming, now that it happened, they accepted it.

However, Klaus dropping the bow to kill his opponent using their own weapon was just unexpected.

Rask was known for smashing the heads of his opponents, so dying the same way seemed like karma had finally done its work. He clearly didn't see that coming.

Klaus dropped the hammers and walked away from the arena.

This was just the first battle, but his fans had already started cheering like he had won the Blood Tournament yet again. Many bet on him and won, so this outcome was one they would cheer for.

The only downside, however, was that people in powerful places started to notice him.

The name Blood Sword, while he was a low-level criminal just a few months ago, had become a subject in a big game that was put into motion by Supreme Elder Juo.

Getting noticed by a Supreme in this current era should have been a very bad thing. However, it actually turned out to be a good thing. The leadership of the criminal underworld had noticed him and was watching this tournament.

Blood Sword is their wild card, so they want to see what he is capable of.

If the criminal underworld could get its own Renegade Hunter, wouldn't that be fun?

Of course, that option would only come to pass if the Heavens Court didn't eliminate him before he could grow.

As Klaus walked back to his room, the various secret agents sent to spy on him began revealing themselves.

He had already expected this, so he made Icon scan the entire arena and look for changes in energy patterns. Once a pattern was discovered, she would run a search to see the kinds of people he was dealing with.

He had sensed quite a few, so the moment he entered his room, Icon started to update him.

[Quite a few spies have been deployed here this time, Master. Just now, I sensed three of them that I believe we should pay attention to.

One came from the Heavens Court. He had been working undercover in a rival cartel for hundreds of years now, so not even Lord Varkos would suspect him.

The second is from the Mission Hall. He is on a special mission to find out more about you. It seems the Mission Hall wants another poster boy aside from you, so they want to recruit Blood Sword.]

'The irony in that.' Klaus smirked. 'If only they knew I am one and the same person.'

[The Master is indeed a complex being. However, the last person I identified is going to be a problem if we don't find a way to take him out.]

'How much of a problem?'

[A very big one. It turns out the Warrior Tower still believes you are the Renegade Hunter or at least affiliated with him. It seems Supreme Elder Juo has a reason to believe all that, and so despite your efforts to prove yourself, he wants to conduct his own investigation.

The person he sent is an Immortal Emperor in disguise. He is one of their best and has carried out many assassinations for the Warrior Tower.

His mission is clearly to test whether you are the same person. So the Master must be extra careful. There is a good chance he has been instructed to kill you too, should it turn out that you are a problem.]

'That is a bit problematic, but not unexpected. I knew from the moment that idiot said those words, he had put a target on my back. However, to think he would go out of his way to send someone this powerful after me,' Klaus sighed.

Supreme Elder Juo had become a problem he had to address. While he cannot directly face him, he has to find a way to send a message that would resonate with him on a soul level.

'Icon, here is what we have to do...'

Time went by quickly.

The battles continued until 9 pm before they called it a day. By then, only 24 battles had happened. The rest were pushed to the next day.

Klaus left the arena for the hotel he had booked in advance. He didn't want to wait around for anyone to come after him.

So he disguised himself and left. Icon had informed him that aside from the three people she had mentioned, there were several others, including the immortals he had outsmarted and disrespected at the auction a few months back.

While inside the arena, they could not do anything to him. However, once he was out, there was no rule protecting him against them.

Klaus knew this, so he prepared in advance. They wanted him dead, but since he had no idea to what extent their animosity went, for now, he would keep an eye on them.

When he knew more details about them, he would start taking them out one by one.

After returning to the hotel, he and Icon spent a great deal of time gathering evidence on the spy sent from the Warrior Tower. Once they had had enough, Klaus proceeded with his next plan.

"Post it, Icon. Let the entire criminal underworld know the kind of person he really is."

[As you command, Master.]

Thus, Icon uploaded everything on the warrior that was sent to spy on him and, if possible, assassinate him. It took just a few minutes for the post to go viral. Millions of criminals instantly became aware of this threat.

In fact, Lord Varkos even received the news in only a few minutes, causing him to deploy men to take out this bastard.

But by the time they arrived at the location where he was supposed to be staying, he was long gone. He had cleared out in a hurry, leaving no trace behind.

News soon spread everywhere, even reaching the other cartels. In less than five hours, the mole planted inside the criminal underworld was destroyed.

He wouldn't be able to show his face anywhere ever again.

He had put in so much effort over the years to get close to powerful people in the underworld. He alone had done so much damage to the underworld that if there were a medal for a job well done, he would have received quite a few.

This also meant the underworld hated him, and now that his true identity had been revealed, there was no way he could return to his undercover life or even feel safe ever again.

He got to keep his life because Klaus wanted him to. He made sure he received the post much faster, giving him enough time to escape.

However, now that he did, the Warrior Tower would become aware of something they were not prepared for.

Klaus didn't just make that post because he wanted to. He made it so that after some investigation, everyone would become aware of key information he wanted them to know.

Klaus didn't just make the post; he made sure the Warrior Tower started to suspect there was a mole within their ranks. This way, instead of focusing more on him, they would start to doubt each other.

Chapter 1412: A Big Bounty

"How did this happen?" An Immortal Lord slammed his hand onto a table, shattering it.

Projected before him was an image of the Immortal Emperor sent by the Mission Hall to spy on Blood Sword and, if possible, kill him.

"I don't know, my lord. One moment, I was working to find a connection between Blood Sword and the Renegade Hunter. Next, an anonymous account posted a thread that included not only my true identity but also the assassinations I had performed in the past, and even my connection to the Warrior Tower.

If I hadn't seen it early, there is a good chance I wouldn't be speaking with you right now." He paused and sighed before adding, "It is strange how someone could know all those things. It was as if they knew me personally."

"That is indeed strange. But you don't think I had anything to do with that?"

"Of course not, my lord. I have known you all my life. You trained and nurtured me, so my trust in you is unquestioned.

However, we also cannot deny the fact that someone leaked my information, and the only way that could happen is if we have a mole."

There was no jumping to conclusions, but the only logical explanation was that a mole was among them.

There are many kinds of spy units in the warrior tower; however, this unit of spies was under the command of only one Supreme Elder.

He managed everything, and so there was just no way any other Supreme Elder would have the faintest idea of who was within this spy unit.

So the only way a member of their unit would be exposed would be if someone with sufficient clearance leaked them. But to find the mole right now would be hard.

Aside from this Immortal Lord, there were six others, each with their own reputation. Accusing the wrong one was not going to end well.

"Find a safe place and remain hidden there for now. I will look for a way to identify the mole and bring you back safely."

"Okay, my lord, and if there is any consolation, know that Blood Sword and the Renegade Hunter have nothing in common aside from their arrogance and battle power.

From what I have observed, Blood Sword is very insidious and a bit unhinged. It would be best if we didn't antagonize him. We can also eliminate him quickly to take care of everything.

If he were to grow up, there is a chance he would use any means necessary to come after us."

"Thanks for the input. I will be in touch." The call ended, and the Immortal Lord sighed.

"I knew they weren't the same person, but who am I to persuade a Supreme from pursuing his agenda?" He sighed again.

He had trained many spies, and thanks to him, the Warrior Tower had uncovered many chilling discoveries.

So, for one of his best to be exposed like this, there was just no way he wouldn't be pissed at Supreme Elder Juo. But then again, who was he to be pissed at someone who is probably pissed at everyone, considering he wasn't having a good time this past week?

Regardless, he had to call and report.

As expected, his boss didn't take it well.

"Send more and inform the spies on Planet Stella to focus on locating the Renegade Hunter. Since nobody has seen him, there is a chance he isn't even there. So they should find him."

[2 hours later]

"Lord Supreme, this is a live feed of the Renegade Hunter having afternoon tea with Lord Victor and Lady Rory. It seems he had been on Planet Stella all this while."

"But how..."

"Here is also a video of Blood Sword returning to the arena."

The Immortal Lord wanted to add, "Even an idiot would know they are not the same person. What then is preventing a sane person like you from coming to the same conclusion?" However, he loved his life, and so he wouldn't dare say that.

Supreme Elder Juo grit his teeth.

Even with this cloud of hatred blocking his reasoning, seeing the tower videos finally made him take a step back.

But just to be on the safe side, he issued one last order, "Post a 10 billion HC bounty on Blood Sword. Even if he is not the same person as that brat, he still is a criminal, and so he must be dealt with."

He hung up the call, leaving the Immortal Lord with a calm yet happy expression. Finally, his aimless mission would come to an end.

He quickly made some calls, and right when the clock hit 7 am, a bounty went live. Klaus was the first to see this bounty, something that made him grin from ear to ear.

"At this point, the only thing I needed was weapon spirits, so since you have sent them my way, I can only hope when this is said and done, nobody will have any regrets."

Klaus was not scared, mainly because at the peak of the Early Immortal stage, he could finally sense just how monstrous he really was.

Even without using any Immortal Ring, he could sense that a True Immortal would suffer against him.

What then would become of him when he used his two Immortal Rings and even went ahead to use the Paragon Mark to temporarily take three more from his wives?

If anything, he welcomed this challenge because it would finally give him a reason to go all out and cause the underworld to recognise his power even more.

The assassins who saw the bounty began making their moves, some even planning to carry out the job during his next battle. Of course, that would be stupid since entering that arena was a death sentence.

There was just no way Varkos would allow anyone to mess around during a duel. Even if his enemy were to be Klaus, as long as he was fighting in a tournament, even he could not evade the stage and try to kill him.

However, anything can happen, especially with 10 billion Heaven crystals on the line.

Meanwhile, others who weren't on Planet Yahmir started moving toward it. The bounty was 10 billion worth of Heaven Crystals. There was just no way they would pass up on such a bounty.

So they started moving to planet Yahmir, and soon, it would be them against the legendary Blood Sword, who would finally reveal his true nature to everyone.

As the saying goes, there is always something up the sleeve of an evil man.

The day started with more deaths, and by the time the clock struck 9 pm, the first round of battles ended. 128 criminals started, but only 64 made it out alive.

The deaths were on another level, and that was evident in how much people loved it. The more deaths, the happier they got.

It was chilling to see such an enthusiastic sight when death was happening all around. However, who could blame them?

Before the second day of the tournament ended, the lineup for the next day was displayed.

Klaus was paired against the 13th champion of the Blood Tournament. He was a lad named Silas Keth, but to the rest of the underworld, he was known only as the Shadow Reaper.

From what Klaus and Icon could find, he had already formed four immortal rings and could harness the power of darkness on an unprecedented level.

He was among the top 10 most dangerous opponents Klaus would be facing in this tournament.

The next day, they started the opening battle.

Chapter 1413: Fire Vs Shadow (1)

The next day, Klaus and Shadow Reaper were the first to start the battle.

Just like the first, their battle became the highlight.

Shadow Reaper is a Nightshade Human. He was born with an affinity for shadows and darkness, so for years, he had mastered the art of assassination using them.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say he excels at using shadows and darkness.

He, too, just like every criminal, started out as a good guy; however, along the way, he became a criminal who transitioned into a murderer.

He now kills for money, and from what had been recorded about him on the dark web, he had never missed a kill.

Looking at him standing tall and slender, Klaus knew his agility would be through the roof. And since he could move in darkness and shadows, competing with him in close combat will prove lethal.

"You don't look that scary, Blood Sword. From where I stand, you are merely a bug that can be crushed easily," Shadow Reaper said, spinning his dagger across his palm.

"My aim is to assassinate the Renegade Hunter; however, since you happen to be someone many believe is the same person as him, starting with you won't be a problem."

Klaus laughed, an amused expression appearing on his face. "Very funny, you say that. But since you happen to be the same brain-dead loser as all who keep measuring me against that pampered brat, how about I enlighten you.

"This battle will end with my win because, while you may have darkness and shadow on your side, I have flames that can burn even the soul. So let's just pretend for one moment and examine your chances."

Klaus counted on his fingers for a few moments before a smile appeared on his face. "You know, from the moment I joined the blood tournament, many have kept wondering when I will finally run out of luck.

But the thing is, I have not even used 30% of my luck all this time. Honestly, I don't know if you losers are just that weak or if you just wanted me to win that badly.

It pains me sometimes when I find myself standing before losers like you, who only talk but have nothing to show. It is heartbreaking, even.

However, since you seem to think killing me would be that easy, I will use you as a demonstration of what would happen to all the other losers who think a bounty on my head will be that easy to claim."

Klaus put away the bow and extended his hand, summoning a large, black, jagged sword. "If you can draw a single drop of blood from me, I will consider it your win." Just as he said that, white flames ignited on the sword, instantly sending out waves of soul attacks.

Shadow Reaper frowned immediately, his expression hardening.

At that same time, the green light to begin the battle flashed, so he used that to vanish into the shadows, plunging his side of the battlefield into total darkness.

At that point, his presence could not be felt anywhere on the battlefield.

"Idiot."

Klaus stomped on the ground, and white flames ignited on his side of the battlefield, instantly plunging the entire arena into a sauna of heat that seemed to bite at the soul.

He raised his finger and started to count down. "Five... four... three... two... one."

"ArrrrrgghhhhhHHH!"

Just when the countdown hit zero, a piercing scream filled the arena as Shadow Reaper emerged from the darkness, his body lit up in white flames.

He tried to put it out, but no matter what he did, the flames would not die.

"A day ago, your efforts would have quenched the flames. Unfortunately for you, I am using more of my power today, so the only way you can put it out is if you kill me."

Klaus pointed his sword forward and added, "That is if you can last even five minutes against me while your soul is on fire."

Shadow Reaper's eyes turned pitch black as he gritted his teeth. The Soul Fury Flame is eating at his soul while also biting his body.

He tried channelling darkness to lessen the pain, but it wasn't as effective as he had hoped. So he was forced to take extreme measures.

With a violent thrust of his dagger into his own shoulder, he severed a portion of his shadow essence covering his body.

The darkness detached like a living limb, taking part of the white flames with it before dissolving into nothingness. His breathing grew heavy, but the flames on his body weakened slightly.

Klaus tilted his head, a bit stunned but also amused at how he managed to lessen the pain.

Despite this, he did not rush. He did not even move. The jagged black sword in his hand pulsed as the white flames along its edge flickered, his gaze fixed on Shadow Reaper, waiting for what he would do.

It didn't take long for him to make his move.

Suddenly, the ground beneath Klaus darkened.

Then, in what appeared to be a flash, a thin line of shadow shot across the arena floor at terrifying speed, silent and flat like a snake hugging the earth.

In less than a heartbeat, Shadow Reaper emerged from that line directly behind Klaus, his dagger coated in compressed darkness that seemed to devour light itself.

It was pitch black and augmented by three immortal rings, making it a deadly weapon.

He wasted no time and simply struck hard.

The blade pierced through what seemed to be Klaus's back—only for his body to dissolve into white embers. It was a clean shot, but nothing tangible was pierced.

Shadow Reaper's eyes widened at the sight of his failure. The attack left no wound whatsoever on Klaus's body.

He merely reappeared several steps away, his form reforming from swirling white flames. "That was quick and decisive of you," he said calmly, his voice echoing faintly through the eeriness. "But you are not that fast to catch me, especially when I have my flames deep in your soul."

Before Shadow Reaper could retreat, Klaus swung his sword once.

It was not as fast as Shadow Reaper's.

It was not flashy either.

But the moment the blade cut through the air, a crescent of white flame tore across the battlefield, splitting the ground apart.

The heat wave that followed crashed into Shadow Reaper like a tidal force, causing his face to turn pale.

His immortal rings moved, and using their power, he harnessed the darkness, manipulating it to rise and defend him.

He formed a dome of shadows that absorbed part of the attack. However, the flames seeped through the dome like a poison.

It slammed into both his body and soul, sending him crashing into the far end of the arena.

He tried to stand; however, just when he mustered the courage to rise to his feet, Klaus slashed his sword again, forming a large arc in the air.

It shot toward him at deadly speed.

Shadow Reaper again used the darkness as a shield. However, like before, the physical aspect of the attack was half blocked, while the soul aspect took aim at his soul, causing a crack to appear in it.

Blood flowed from the corner of his lips as he tried to cough out the rest.

"Three minutes," Klaus said lightly. "You might not last five."

He stomped on the ground, and an orange flame bloomed, adding to the white flame already active. Then, from the cloud of flames, a large dragon roared and emerged, flying into the air.

"ROAR!"

Nirvana announced her presence, and the look on everyone's face changed.

Chapter 1414: Fire Vs Shadow (2)

Nirvana's massive wings spread wide as she hovered above the battlefield, her body formed entirely of blazing orange flame.

Klaus wanted to use only Fury this time around; however, along the way, an idea popped into his mind.

What if he bestowed his immortal ring on any of his flame spirits?

It was just a silly thought; however, when he gained the upper hand, he decided to use it. This would also allow him to of his power. So he summoned Nirvana using the immortal ring.

Now, looking at her hover in the air like a real dragon instead of a flame spirit, he couldn't be any happier.

Shadow Reaper coughed violently, black blood splattering onto the scorched ground. The crack within his soul widened under the combined pressure of the Soul Fury Flame and the Chaotic Nirvana Flame.

His immortal rings spun frantically around him, trying to stabilise his condition, but the flames were no longer just burning his body—they were tearing through his essence.

The Chaotic Nirvana Flames burn away essence and also amplify the other flames. So, with it active, the soul-fury flame within his soul was being amplified.

Klaus knew he had already won, but he wanted to send a very painful message to everyone, so putting away his sword, he summoned four spears and directed them to fly toward Shadow Reaper.

Before he could muster the courage to resist, Klaus snapped his finger, and the flames inside his soul intensified, causing him to break down completely.

The spears stabbed through his arms and limbs.

Then, with a gesture, he was lifted into the air, his arms and legs spread. All forms of resistance were taken from him.

Klaus flew into the air and landed atop Nirvana's head.

The sight of Shadow Reaper suspended in the air made many pale from sheer fear. In their minds, the fact that five minutes hadn't even passed yet, Klaus was on the track to win, baffled them.

There was no way that should be possible.

But then again, they had no idea that somewhere far away, his wives could feel he was using the Paragon Mark to strengthen himself for the first time ever.

They weren't feeling any discomfort, but they could tell he was using it.

This meant that while in the past he would have struggled a bit against someone like Shadow Reaper, now, with his strength raised 27 times, he could use all four flames as he pleased.

Before killing him, Klaus first turned and looked at the audience.

"I know some of you want the 10 billion bounty so badly you think I will become weak after this battle, so you can attack me." Klaus smirked and pointed to his left, where a small dark flame was burning away from anyone's notice.

Suddenly, it ignited, and a figure seated on a burning black throne appeared. When they recognised who it was, everyone gasped.

Klaus grinned and stood up. "From the start to this point, I merely used a clone. This should tell you that when you come after me, be sure you are attacking the main body because from here onward, I can do just anything I want as long as I have flame essence."

He sat back down, and the throne dissolved along with his body.

"Be sure to kill me because missing just once means death, and while your death should make me happy, I will hunt down all you love and care about and make sure they die a painful death. Just like this bastard would."

Nirvana roared and opened her maw, letting out a terrifying flame breath, one that swallowed Shadow Reaper whole.

She barbecued him until he was overcooked and eventually turned into a pile of charred bones that shattered when they landed on the ground.

Nirvana vanished into his body, and so did the white flame. Afterwards, he waved his hand, and the twin daggers Shadow Reaper wielded vanished from the ground and appeared in his palm.

"Nice daggers." He admired them for a few minutes before putting them away. He then turned to face the main camera.

"It would be best if you handed me the title because at this rate, I will be bored to death." After saying that, he walked away without turning back.

This time, nobody cheered.

The shock they were in had them all wondering whether Klaus was indeed an Early Immortal or in disguise.

There was just no way an Early Immortal should be this powerful. It just didn't make any sense.

But watching him go and looking at the pile of ash he left behind, they knew that even if he was in disguise, the fact that he could kill a True Immortal that easily was worthy of admiration.

When he entered the waiting room, a sigh escaped his lips.

[Nicely done, Master. From what you have shown, there is a good chance only the best of the best will come after you this evening.]

Icon exclaimed, a bit happy at the outcome.

When the bounty was posted, Klaus saw an opportunity to farm weapon spirits. However, he also didn't want to risk his life going after just anyone.

He wanted the best of the best to come. This way, he wouldn't just be getting good weapon spirits, but he could also loot them.

The best of the best would, without a doubt, be rich, so he could earn more from them. So he decided to use the just-ended battle to announce the kind of monster he was.

'We just have to wait and see. I have already released the other me, so soon, this planet will understand what messing with a Paragon really means.'

[I have also created a good background for the Paragon body. This way, when he kills Lord Varkos, his connection to the Paragon will start to be established bit by bit.

It would also be a huge blow to Supreme Elder Juo when he finds out he has been wrong about you all this time.]

'Let's hope for the best.'

After saying that, Klaus started to relax in his chair while the other battles raged on. While his battle lasted less than five minutes, the others lasted hours.

Not everyone is a monster like him, so they were taking their dear time to complete their battles. In the end, only 15 out of the 32 battles happened before the day came to an end.

This time, Klaus didn't sneak away like before. He walked out casually like he owned the place. Right on cue, he could sense over a dozen people staring at him from a distance.

'Idiots, they just can't take a hint.'

He pretended he didn't see them and continued toward his hotel. Of course, he had already planned for their deaths, so the more they came, the better.

After a 20-minute walk, he arrived at the hotel and entered his room.

It took just a few minutes for the first batch of assassins to arrive. However, today Klaus didn't plan to go out.

Standing 20 km from the hotel was his other body, clad in black armour. He stood atop a building, a smug smile playing on his face.

"Sometimes, killing them alone is not enough. I need to send another chilling message, one that will cause a stir in everyone's heart by tomorrow morning."

He sighed and jumped off the building, landing on the ground with a soft thud. He soon vanished into the darkness.

Chapter 1415: Night Harvest

Nobody expected that while everyone was asleep, there was a dark knight moving from one shadow to the next, hunting all who thought having strength made them invincible.

He had the strength and the body to do just about anything he wanted without raising any suspicion. If he wants, he can create more than one body to do his unholy.

Klaus knew this time he would have to face his problems head-on, unlike the last time when he snuck off simply because he was not prepared to face several True Immortals.

This time around, he had become an Immortal himself. But aside from that, he could also harness Immortal Rings, so he decided to unleash his Paragon body in this unholy quest.

So far, the main body was a medium-level Early Immortal, while the Criminal body had already reached the peak. The one still lacking was the Paragon body.

It was still at the low level, so he wanted to raise it to the medium level. This way, his chances of killing Lord Varkos will atleast increase by a few folds.

Luckily, he was unleashed just in time as the assassins closed in on the hotel where Klaus was resting.

His first target was a True Immortal who had been following him since he left the Arena. Unlike the several others who decided to walk away, he believed he had what it took to kill Klaus, so he came after him.

He was an archer who specialised in the use of shadow and fire.

His plan was rather simple. He wanted to close the distance between himself and Klaus's hotel. Then, once he located the room Klaus was staying in, he would use the shadows to move and ambush him.

However, just when he was making his way through the shadows, a hand reached into the darkness and grabbed him by the neck.

"Huh..." he jerked, trying to free himself. The hand came on rather quickly and was extremely tight, giving him little to no time to even react.

He channelled his immortal rings to boost his strength. However, before he could make a second attempt to free himself, the other hand moved and stabbed into his chest, grabbing hold of his heart.

A painful moan escaped his lips. However, before he could muster any resistance, Klaus ripped it out of his chest and showed it to him.

"This is your price of failure."

He tried to hold on, but his immortal spirit had long since been absorbed, leaving his physical body limp.

The main aim here was to allow the paragon body to level up while also farming potential weapon spirits. So the moment he ripped out his heart, the immortal body was taken with it, allowing it not even a sliver of a chance to escape.

Klaus let go, forcing him to slam into the ground.

He then placed the heart on his chest and vanished into the shadows, leaving not even a speck of dust behind him.

The second kill was another True Immortal who had positioned himself on a rooftop, overlooking the hotel Klaus was lodging in.

In his hand were twin daggers, coated in toxins that promised to leave long-lasting pain, one that would break the soul before killing the body.

He had prepared well, and as he waited, his focus was completely on the hotel. In fact, when Klaus appeared behind him, he had no idea.

He wasn't expecting anyone, especially the person he was after, to appear behind him.

Klaus took an image of him, then reached forward and tapped him on the back. He felt the touch and reacted, or at least tried to.

Before he could muster the energy to move, Klaus pressed his body against the roof and stabbed a pointed dagger through his neck. "You really should up your game next time, or else your death will always be laughable."

While he was dying, Klaus twisted the dagger, amplifying the pain even more.

The dagger he had prepared for Klaus fell, and being the good Samaritan he was, he picked it up and stabbed him from the back, making sure only the tip of the dagger touched his heart.

A muffled scream escaped his lips. However, a few seconds later, his resistance proved futile, and so he died.

Klaus spent a couple of minutes working his magic on the body. After he was done, he left and headed to the basement of the hotel, where the third assassin was.

Meanwhile, inside the hotel room, Klaus had already sealed it shut, so as his visitors started to appear, all their screams and curses could only be heard in the room.

Not even someone standing outside the door would hear what is happening inside the room.

So far, two immortal spirits hovered before him, their expressions pale and filled with anger. They had just died in the easiest way possible, only to end up alive and well in their immortal spirit forms.

Even more painfully, the one who killed them was none other than the person they were after. The mind-numbing thing, however, was that they had no idea how Klaus had managed to kill them when he had not moved since he entered the hotel room.

That was the shocking aspect.

Not even their death left them in shock like the mystery of how Klaus managed to kill them did.

A few minutes later, a third immortal spirit appeared, bringing with him all the questions and confusion the initial two had also brought.

"Just what is going on?" the assassin who was killed on the rooftop asked, but Klaus did not even bother to glance at him.

He merely leaned back and continued to watch as one Immortal soul after another appeared in the lineup. For hours, he remained in the same spot until the clock hit 4 a.m.

By then, 17 immortal spirits stood confused before Klaus's bed. Somewhere along the line, he even fell asleep. But he woke up just when Paragon returned to his soul sea.

The harvest for the night ended with 17 dead, and that alone proved the point he wanted to make.

Seeing the confused looks on their faces, Klaus smiled.

"You are all here because you thought making 10 billion Heaven Crystals was as simple as killing me. I warned you all, but I guess, as the saying goes, seeing is believing.

You came to see, and well, you saw. So be content with what you have seen because from now onward, your lives will be under my control.

I will turn all 17 of you into weapon spirits, so use the remaining days left in the blood tournament to come to terms with the new direction your lives will be taking."

After saying that, he waved his hand, and they vanished, appearing in his soul sea. He made sure they appeared inside his first star core, where the thousands of weapons hung over their heads.

This was his way of telling them this would be their new home from now onward.

Not all of the weapons could take weapon spirits. However, he had over a hundred weapons that, if he could find weapon spirits for each, would be wonderful.

One day, his Weapons Overlord class would become a deadly class in all of existence.

The ability to make weapons fight on their own with little to no command would, without a doubt, make anyone very happy.

So today, he managed to obtain 17 immortal spirits, which he would convert into weapon spirits. Tomorrow, if, after the message he had left behind, they still chose to come after him, he would add more.

Regardless, he had made a bountiful harvest, and that was all that mattered.

Chapter 1416: A chilling message

When daybreak came, just as Klaus had engineered it, the bodies of all 17 assassins were found, each showing signs of a violent death.

News quickly spread everywhere like a storm.

In an instant, everyone became aware of the perpetrator. However, despite knowing Klaus killed all these people, there was just no way they could do anything to him.

Everyone was aware there was a bounty on his head, so when people turned up dead going after him, it fell under self-defense. But even if someone took offense and demanded justice for the death of a friend or family member, this was Planet Yahmir; the rules do not work here.

Of course, many actually took offense and demanded Klaus's death. Some even went to the hotel he was staying in to demand justice.

However, the hotel did not allow them entry since on Planet Yahmir, one good thing about hotels is that even if a criminal who had committed mass murder booked a room, for as long as they remained in the hotel, they would be protected.

Unfortunately for them, this hotel was owned by an Immortal King, and since Immortal Kings were the strongest on Planet Yahmir, nobody wanted to mess with him.

However, just like yesterday, when the clock struck 7 a.m., Klaus walked out like he had not just committed a series of murders a few hours ago.

"You bastard, give me my brother's life back!" a Real Immortal shouted, his sword gleaming blue as he lunged at Klaus from the right just as he stepped out of the building.

Klaus stopped and turned toward him. Seeing the furious look on his attacker's face, He smiled weakly and waved his hand.

To everyone's dismay, a formation materialised on the ground, and just when the Real Immortal was four meters away, chains burst out and grabbed hold of his limbs.

In an instant, his body was brought to a halt.

Gasps spread everywhere, thousands taking steps back. Because of the high-profile persons involved in the overnight massacre, many wanted to see how Klaus would handle the fallout.

Seeing how he easily immobilised the Real Immortal, all who wanted to take advantage of the moment had a change of heart.

Klaus walked toward the Real Immortal, and when he was close enough, he asked, "Which one of them was your brother? I happen to have killed quite a lot, so they all turn blurry."

"You bastard. Let go of me and face me in a fair fight."

Klaus scoffed. "Fair fight? Are you trying to make me laugh?" He actually laughed.

"You are one funny loser, aren't you? I have categorically told everyone what would happen if they came against me, yet they did not listen. Even now, there are some here who still think 10 billion Heaven Crystals is far more valuable than their lives.

Personally, I do not mind doing the work of the Grim Reaper by transporting their souls to the underworld—that is, if they are worthy of having such an easy death." A grin appeared on his face.

He extended his hand, and white flames manifested in his palm. "Since today happens to be a good day for me, I will use you to send a second message, one that I hope with every fibre of my being will resonate with all.

I have never done anything wrong aside from existing. I was happy living my life, only for a whole Supreme to think I am someone else. Now, I am being forced to kill just to keep my life.

While it is shocking how some of you are stupid, unable to see the scheme the Warrior Tower is cooking by pairing criminals together, all in the name of 10 billion Heaven Crystals, I want to live, so despite knowing they want us to kill each other, if you come after me, I will kill you.

Or do you think I would come to this planet without preparing, knowing an entire Supreme wants me dead to prove a point ?"

A look of contempt appeared on his face as he took one last step toward the Real Immortal and pressed his palm against his chest.

The white flame seeped into his chest and invaded his soul in an instant.

"AaaaarrhHHHHH!" his scream spread to everyone as Klaus cooked his soul with the Soul-Fury Flame. In under a minute, he could not handle it, so he died, his soul forever extinguished.

He turned and looked at everyone with pity. "Even if you are born stupid, at least know that the Righteous Faction wants to use me to kill most of you. They posted a bounty on my head, so I have no choice but to kill those who would come after me.

However, now that you know and still think coming against me is what you want, you are welcome to try. Until then, get the fuck out of my way before I start a massacre this planet will never forget."

With the display of absolute power, he walked away, heading in the direction of the Arena, where the rest of the battles would take place.

They all could only watch as he walked away.

This time, his words seemed to resonate with them. They began to see the errors of their ways, and some who had come for the same reason as the 17 dead began to change their minds.

"There is just no way a fellow criminal would post such a huge bounty on a mere Early Immortal, even if he is Blood Sword.

This means we were indeed played by the Righteous Faction, and that pisses me off. Looks like we have to send a message back to them."

"Yes. We have to tell them that messing with the Underworld comes at a cost."

"That is indeed a good move."

Many started calling out the Warrior Tower for its shamelessness. In fact, they all wanted to go to war with the Warrior Tower for causing the death of 17 True Immortals who, over the years, had built a solid reputation in the criminal underworld.

Twenty minutes after Klaus sent the second message, an anonymous account originating from the Demon Universe uploaded a list on the dark web containing the names of 120 warrior spies that had been planted in the underworld.

Consequently, all 120 were under the command of Supreme Elder Juo. When this list went viral, every criminal in the universe who had seen it started hunting the names.

A day later, over 40 had been killed and uploaded to the dark web. The rest went into hiding, while some decided to snitch to save their lives.

To add insult to injury, 14 hours after the list appeared, a Supreme-level crime boss announced that he would be assassinating 10 gods from the Warrior Tower.

This announcement shook the Warrior Tower, leaving many in fear. It turned out that Klaus's words resonated so deeply that a Supreme who is known for doing many bad things decided to fight back.

Klaus, who used two hours to engineer this whole thing, returned from the Arena with a smile on his lips. He never expected a Supreme to take up his offer without even asking.

He only wanted to injure Supreme Elder Juo by killing his spies. However, now that a Supreme had stepped in, he knew his days of being a criminal were about to skyrocket.

"Ah, there is nothing better than a plan..."

"Coming together,"

His sentence was ended by someone else, causing Klaus to jerk up from the bed.

Chapter 1417: Bro

When Klaus heard the voice speak from behind him, he expected to turn to the angry look on Supreme Elder Juo's face. After all, he was the only one who was out to get him despite knowing that he and Renegade Hunter were not the same person.

Just the thought caused his back to break out in a cold sweat.

However, when his eyes landed on a rather handsome young man, his expression narrowed.

The young man was a human but with three eyes - two horizontal and one vertical on his forehead. He looked simple, but Klaus's senses told him he was in the presence of a Supreme.

That was confirmed by Icon, who scanned the young man.

For a moment, Klaus stood there frozen. He had no idea what had just transpired.

One minute he was celebrating his win, the next, he was sneaked up on by a Supreme. He had no idea where this person came from, but as an Early Immortal, he knew for a fact that none of this was good.

To make matters worse, the young man grinned at him.

Klaus is the Paragon. He had seen many terrifying beings before, but even he felt threatened by this grin. He may be strong mentally, but against a Supreme, he had no choice but to feel fear.

Suddenly, the Supreme flicked his hand, and a red light flew, merging with Klaus's forehead.

For a moment, nothing happened; then, as he stood there, his senses suddenly went black, causing him to lose his balance and fall into a chair behind him.

It took him a couple of seconds to wake.

When he opened his eyes, he felt like he had been struck by a bus. His head kept beating like a drum, and his body felt very weak for unknown reasons.

He turned and looked at the Supreme. He was the cause of this, so he gave him a scrutinizing look before a simple question escaped his lips...

"How did you know?"

The young man smiled. "Isn't that obvious? The moment you decided to play ball with the Supremes, I suspected you had returned. There is only one person I know who has the balls to play with supremes like a fiddle.

Though I have to say, the body switch put me off my game for a moment.

However, I knew I had to find out somehow, so I went to Planet Stella only to find the shock of my life. The one I suspected to be the real you turned out not to be, or atleast that is what anyone would think.

He is a good lad, though, but he is not you. The Paragon is devious and schemes to the point that even Celestials will find themselves doubting their existence.

This could only mean that if a Supreme suspected you, then it was you who made it so. However, when I got here, I couldn't help but start doubting myself again.

You aren't like how I remember. The you I knew was more sneaky and calculating. This time, you are evil and a bit arrogant. It reeks 50% Paragon, so I stayed and decided to watch."

He waved his hand, and a video started to play. In the video, a hooded figure was seen moving from place to place, killing hidden assassins in the most laughable way possible.

"This looks like you, Shadow. It had been billions of years, but I will never forget how good you are with the shadows."

He closed the video and looked at Klaus with a smile... "Bro."

Klaus sat there for a few minutes before a smile appeared on his face. "Bro."

The Supreme jumped from the bed and dived into Klaus's arms.

Billions of years ago, long before the universe knew him as the Paragon of Shadows, he was known as Rhazor, one of the greatest criminals and con artists to ever live.

His exploits were legendary, and his methods were mind-bending. To this day, many con artists continue to study his methods, using the knowledge to refine their own techniques.

In his many adventures, he met many people, but one who stuck with him was a three-eyed kid known as Blue. He found him beaten to near death. He saved him, and for years, he raised him.

When Blue came of age, he taught him the art of the con, and that had been his life for years. Even when Rhazor became the Paragon and was hunted down by the entire universe, Blue stuck with him.

Today, they finally reunited.

Klaus isn't too bothered now, even if destiny plays its hand in bringing people from his past back to him. Unlike in the past, when he would have to seek them out, now it seems he just has to wait for them to find him.

Just like how his wives found their way back to him, his friends and family are also coming back one by one.

The Supreme and he hugged for five full minutes before breaking the hug.

"Whatever con you are running, I want in," Blue said with a pleading expression. "Since you've been gone, I never had a good con, especially with the Heaven's Court and Warrior Tower after me."

Klaus smirked. "I am not running any con. But even if I am on one, what makes you think I will let you in? The last I remember, you got us caught on that last con, nearly costing us our lives."

Blue's cheeks turned red from embarrassment. "Bro, I have already apologised for that and later even ran that con alone, retrieving the Genesis Necklace and ring, which you gifted to your playthings."

Klaus scoffed, and Blue laughed.

"Talk about playthings. If you are back, then you better make sure none of them finds you. The last time I met the Moon Sisters, they were pissed. I spent 1 million years in the Moon Prison for your crimes, so compensate me."

Klaus laughed and placed his hand on Blue's shoulder. "You did well, bro. These are things brothers do for one another."

"Oh, please, as if when you were spending those busy nights having fun with them, you ever considered my happiness?"

"It is not my fault you were infatuated with that Drow Queen," Klaus grinned. "By the way, how is that fairy? Is she still alive, or have you managed to steal her heart?"

Klaus felt a pang strike his heart when he said those words. Suddenly, he felt like he was forgetting something. Looking at Blue, he could also tell he felt the same thing. This made him frown.

Klaus tried to delve into the memories of his life as the Paragon of Shadows, which he had just recovered. However, even after using Icon to scan through every last bit of it, nothing suggested why he was in pain when he had never stolen anyone's heart.

Well, he stole many hearts, but not in the way that should have triggered this strange feeling. This made him wonder what had happened in the past that would cause both of them to lose the same memories.

Klaus sighed, taking his mind off that thought, at least for now. Knowing he had memory loss wouldn't put him at ease until he recovered it. So for now, he would put a pin in it.

"I can't believe you returned but didn't reach out to me," Blue said, feeling betrayed that his bro didn't reach out to him when he had been missing him for billions of years already.

"I also can't believe a coward like you had managed to become a Supreme,"

Chapter 1418: Sour News

Klaus never expected an old friend of his to return to him in these chaotic moments.

Blue didn't just return to him; he also brought with him all his memories of his 5th incarnation. This alone was more than he could ask for. However, looking at the smile on Blue's face, he knew there was more.

Especially with him now at the Supreme stage, he knew there was something he wanted his help with.

"You clearly didn't spend your time finding out if I am really the Paragon. So why don't you tell me why you are here?"

Klaus made it so his trusted allies will find it easy to locate him whenever he reincarnates. He had that much control to engineer their lives to play out a certain way whenever it concerned him.

Blue was one of his memory carriers, just like Pickle Berry, so his finding him this early in his journey isn't too surprising.

Blue gave Klaus a good look before a sigh escaped his lips... "The Moon Sisters are missing."

"What?" Klaus shifted in his chair.

Back in the day, when he and Blue were roaming the universe stealing from all who they could, they met the Moon Sisters. They were from a powerful and, more importantly, a wealthy family.

They decided to scam them, and so for 20 years, they ran a con on them. When they succeeded and ran, they thought that was all. Two years after the run, the Moon Sisters found Rhazor.

They came to kill him, but ended up in his bed.

Rhazor was one of the players of that era. His bed game was on another level, so after tasting the forbidden fruit, they decided to stay with him.

Years later, they parted ways to return to their families before they began to grow suspicious. The last time he saw them, their family was tasked with using them as bait to flush him out after he became the Paragon.

He saved them and brought them to safety before leaving. When they parted ways the last time, they were True Gods, and after years, they had become Supremes.

They even helped Blue become a Supreme himself. So to hear they are missing, he just can't wrap his mind around it.

"To tell you the truth, most of the women you messed around with back in the day had gone missing. Three billion years ago, the Moon Sisters came to me to help them steal something from a Supreme of the Heaven's Court.

I succeeded, and that was the last time I saw them. 300,000 years ago, I received their SOS from the Ring District. By the time I got there, I only saw a devastating battlefield.

I tried searching for them but found nothing. It is as if they have vanished from the face of the universe."

"Strange..." Klaus muttered... "Who else aside from them had gone missing?"

"I found out from the Moon Sisters, but apparently, the Elven Princess and her mother had also gone missing. There is also the General from the Heaven's Court and the Priestess from the Divine Church.

I don't know how they knew them or became aware of their past with you, but they had been keeping track of them."

"Have you tried asking those old bags of bones in the Moon Palace if they knew something?"

"Nope. I think we both know they will burn me to ash if I show my face there. However, I found out 100,000 years ago that they also had been looking for the two troublemakers.

Honestly, I think someone from your past you never spoke about had returned to exact revenge."

Klaus shook his head, hearing Blue's words. "I don't think so. Most of my enemies are dead, and those still alive will not stoop to kidnapping old flames just to get to me.

Not to brag, but all my enemies are honourable people who would not stoop that low just to get back at me."

"There is a first time for everything. The last I checked, a Supreme is holding a grudge against a mere Early Immortal."

"That bastard is just shameless," Klaus smirked, already aware of Supreme Elder Juo's schemes. For now, that bastard could only use hired hands to come after him.

He himself could not take that step just to come after him.

"Still, why would someone go after them? It doesn't make any sense," Klaus scratched his head and then looked at Blue and asked, "After I left, what did the Heaven's Court do?"

"Nothing drastic. They just rounded up a few allies and planted them on the planets you had lived on. They also hunted down a few of your friends and acquaintances, but most vanished before they could get to them.

The only ones they got were the Dolby family. They are a peaceful family, so after a few brainwashings, they were left alone.

Aside from them, the rest are either hidden or have already become powerful enough for the Heaven's Court to think twice before offending them.

Also, the Healer you met on our way from the Heavens Garden contacted me 300 years ago. Apparently, she had been selected as a personal physician to someone called the 3rd Heaven's Daughter.

She still misses you, so she left me a message to give you when you return."

Klaus laughed, a bit happy to hear one of his one-night stands still had him in her heart. "What was the message?"

"She said she is still ready to bear your child, so find her when you return."

He laughed. "Do you know where she was taken?"

"No. But the last time I checked, that 3rd Heaven's Daughter is a True Immortal and one of the rising stars in the Heavens Academies. Maybe we can run some cons and see if we can secure you an admission."

"I already have an admission, buddy."

"Oh, so you were indeed on a con, huh? I want in."

"No can do, bro. This con can only be run by me. Your involvement will complicate things."

"How boring," Blue smirked, but he knew a con is doomed to fail if it is altered along the way. A good con is set and cannot be modified. Either you stop and plan it again, or you stop and never continue.

Klaus taught him that, and so he didn't make things hard for him. He also didn't ask for the details because in a con, the fewer who know, the higher the success rate.

"So what now? I have nothing to do, so put me to work, or else I will die from boredom."

"I have nothing for you, bro. The con I am running requires all my attention. However, there will be a potential con that I have already started planning for.

It will take time to bloom, but it will be ready one day. You will have to wait till then."

Blue smiled. "Don't just stop there. Tell me something small. Knowing you, you already have 90% of the con planned."

Klaus sighed and leaned back in his chair. Hearing that lovers from his past had gone missing made him feel down. However, he also knew the current him is in no way qualified to do anything.

He needs to reach the stage where even a Supreme will be scared of him. So for now, his focus can only be on growing stronger.

"Fine. The con involves the Heaven's Court." He paused and looked out the window. "You remember that sword they claimed they found at the Doom Universe? It turns out it was something I created during the Primordial Era. I want it back, and so I am going to steal it right under their noses."

Chapter 1419: Supreme Bodyguard

Blue became happy after learning their next job would be to steal from Heaven's Court.

The last time they stole from them was when he and Rhazor ventured into Heaven's Garden, where some of the universe's most potent herbs and treasures can be found.

They stole quite a lot, which prompted the Heaven's Court to pursue them with almost everything they had. They came close to dying many times.

Thankfully, Rhazor was a powerful assassin back then, so with his help, they escaped most ambushes, making sure to keep their lives intact.

However, learning they would be doing it again - only that this time it would be from the Heavens Vault - a smile formed on his face.

"We will have so much fun," he exclaimed, super happy.

Klaus shook his head but said nothing. He clearly found it funny that a bona fide Supreme would be this useless. Many Supremes would by now be looking for ways to improve themselves and perhaps even find ways to become Celestials.

But here was Blue, who had no ambitions whatsoever.

Klaus knew he was rather lazy when it came to cultivating or venturing into the unknown.

Before he entered the reincarnation cycle during his 5th incarnation, Blue was only an Early God.

Years later, he had become a Supreme. While that in itself can be considered a miracle, the mere fact that he had no ambition still baffled him.

Blue's only happiness is conning others of their hard-earned wealth.

"So where do you plan on going next?" Klaus asked as a way to figure out his bro's next plan.

"I have nowhere to be right now. So for the time being, how about I act as your bodyguard?"

"A Supreme bodyguard?" Klaus furrowed his brow. "Are you that useless to the point that becoming the bodyguard of an Early-stage Immortal is the only way to give your life a purpose?"

"Yes," Blue didn't deny that.

With how the Heaven's Court was always after him, he needed to lie low for a while, and being Klaus's bodyguard would be fine.

"The only issue here is that the Heaven's Court knows you are affiliated with the Paragon. So if they find you with me, naturally, they will assume I am the Paragon," Klaus sighed.

"Already, I am on thin ice thanks to Supreme Elder Juo putting a target on my back. So if I were to be seen with a Supreme who was once close friends with the Paragon, they would come after me with everything they have.

I cannot allow that to happen. The mission I am on is more important than your happiness, Blue. So, better find something else to do because I won't want your presence destroying what I am trying to build."

"Ouch, you could have buttered that up a bit. Why be harsh when we have just reunited?" Blue laughed, but like always, he understood what Klaus said and knew he was right.

His being around someone already suspected of being the Paragon would raise many red flags. Of course, being forced to stay away from him now also pained him, but he would prioritize Klaus's safety over his happiness.

"Fine, but I will stay till the tournament is over. I can sense some powerful beings waiting for you to win and leave this place so they can ambush and kill you.

I will handle them, but only after the tournament is over. I don't want to alarm their employers."

"That is good thinking. I will be in your care then."

Blue became happy hearing that.

He, after several billion years, had again reunited with his best friend and brother, even if for just a few days. Klaus, of course, would spend some more time with him when the time is ripe.

Once the other persona, meant to be the Paragon, reveals his identity, they can spend more time together.

Perhaps they can even run some cons together.

After their talk, Klaus fell asleep. The next day, his third battle in the Blood Tournament would take place, and while he had no idea, working behind the scenes were people who sought to harm him.

These people came from the Warrior Tower with an offer so enticing that even Lord Varkos couldn't help but be tempted.

[Lord Varkos's Private Meeting Room]

After Klaus's powerful message travelled across the underworld, leading to the spies planted by the Warrior Tower being exposed, they became pissed.

The fact that in a span of a day, 120 great spies were exposed and over 40 had even perished made them very angry. Their anger, of course, was directed at Klaus, who was the engineer behind this revolution.

While they had no idea whether he was the one who posted the names and profiles of the spies, they knew it was because of his words that the uproar in the criminal underworld had occurred.

So they sent an executioner to handle him before it was too late.

However, when the executioner arrived, he didn't immediately pursue him; instead, he went to see the one person whose authority could make or break the Blood Tournament.

"All I ask for is to pair him with Kael Ignivar, and I will handle the rest. Of course, for your troubles in agreeing to help us, we are willing to compensate you with 10 billion Heaven Crystals.

So what do you say? Are you willing to ally with the Heaven's Court and gain the favour of a Supreme, or go against us and die like a lowly criminal?" an Immortal Emperor asked, extending his hand for a handshake.

In front of him was Lord Varkos, who wore a calm expression, but inside he burned with rage. He was an ambitious and prideful person. He built his organization with the mindset that it would one day reach its peak.

He had finally gotten that chance when his cartel had been selected to join the big leagues this time. Luckily for him, too, Klaus had proven time and time again that he was worthy to represent his cartel in the Underworld Slaughter Tournament.

However, from where he stood right now, it was either he would sacrifice Klaus and gain the favour of a Supreme, or he would go against them and end up dying before he could make his big break in the criminal underworld.

He took a deep breath and then accepted the handshake.

The Immortal Emperor smiled and transferred the funds to him. Afterward, he left, leaving Lord Varkos to his thoughts.

"I owe him nothing. So his life and death have nothing to do with me." After saying that, he called one of his right-hand men and gave him an instruction.

"Make sure tomorrow, Blood Sword and Kael Ignivar will be matched."

The subordinate became puzzled, but he nodded and left the room.

Lord Varkos sighed one last time and also left, unaware that whatever had just happened was listened to and recorded by a nosy system that sought to protect her master at all costs.

In a couple of days, after everything was said and done, the underworld would learn of Lord Varkos's sins. Of course, before this news was made public, his life would be claimed by a new wild card whose name would soon break the balance of the universe.

The next day, Klaus returned to the arena without much resistance. No assassin came after him the night before, so he was only met with reporters who wanted some inside scoop from him.

Unfortunately for them, Klaus wasn't in the mood.

A few minutes after he arrived, the next lineup was drawn for the next 16 battles, and he was paired with a lad named Kael Ignivar, just like how Icon said it would be.

Chapter 1420: Rory's Answer

The third round of battle began very early.

The whole tournament started with 128 criminals, but only 32 remained. These 32 were paired, making 16 battles, of which 2 battles each occur at the same time since the arena is huge.

Klaus was paired with Kael Ignivar, which didn't come as a surprise to him.

Icon had already updated him on what she had captured while spying on Lord Varkos. In the past, Klaus would have suffered to spy on such a person.

However, with his sweet Icon, even spying on a Celestial was possible. Of course, he wasn't about to do that. Klaus understood that, with how advanced technology had become, even Icon is not invincible yet.

The stronger he became, the stronger Icon also grew. So for now, she would only spy on low-level beings like Lord Varkos, who was screw because he decided to collude with the bad guys.

In that case, he was ready for anything. Unfortunately, their battle would be the last battle for reasons he suspected had to do with what that Immortal Emperor had planned.

So he remained in his room, watching the other battles with a calm expression.

Meanwhile, far away in Stella City, Klaus's main body did as he was told. He accepted the challenge from one of the warriors, whom he wiped the floor with, making all who watched sigh in their hearts.

They had already placed Klaus among the top ten rising stars in the human universe, so it was perfectly normal to see him easily defeat a True Immortal.

Thankfully, that battle happened during Blood Sword's second battle, so those following Supreme Elder Juo's conspiracy finally cleared Klaus's name.

During his battle with the warrior, Blood Sword was also fighting millions of light-years away.

Even if he were a mere clone, the mere fact that Blood Sword used his clone in the second battle further cemented their conclusion.

First, a clone cannot be more than 10,000 light-years from its main body. However, even if it could, that clone cannot make other clones. It just isn't possible.

So Klaus is in the clear now, with some who doubted him even coming out to issue an apology. This only further made Supreme Elder Juo look stupid, so he poured more effort into wanting to kill Blood Sword.

But while that was the problem his other body had to handle, he is now free to do as he pleases.

He decided to go for a swim to calm his nerves down. When he got to the pool, he was surprised to see Rory also swimming in her rather sexy swimwear.

"Fancy seeing you here,"

The moment she heard Klaus's voice, she instinctively crossed her arms against her chest, hiding those melons, still standing firm despite being alive for more than 12,000 years.

One good thing the apocalypse brought was the evolutionary trait that made breasts never fall again. With the ability to evolve, ladies no longer had to worry about losing their glory regardless of how many children they gave birth to.

They can modify their bodies in ways that took plastic surgeons several hours to accomplish, many of which were not possible back in the day.

"Relax, I am not here to eat you... unless you want me to," Klaus laughed and removed his clothes, leaving only his tight swimwear that caused his paragon rod to bulge.

Rory turned away when she saw this. However, Klaus already had plans to disturb her, so when he jumped into the pool, he swam to her side.

"Stop behaving like a baby, Rory. You are thousands of years old, don't pretend you have never seen what you just saw."

Even if she had never seen a dick before, she had brothers, so she was bound to at least see something. As expected, she blinked a few times and turned to face him.

Though it is hard to see, Klaus could see some redness on her cheek.

"This is my private pool."

Klaus laughed and answered, "I know, but that didn't stop me now, did it?"

She glared at him hatefully before swimming back to put some more distance between them. Klaus just chuckled and decided to focus on his swimming while he talked to his wives using the Paragon Mark.

They had been keeping him in the loop on how life on Planet Caelmir was treating them. They had already started their training, and thanks to the preparations Queen Leah put in place, they were already beginning to see improvements.

Anna, being the strongest among them, thanks to Klaus's Uncle Monk training her back in the Ice World, had already entered seclusion to try and break through to the Real Immortal stage.

As for Klaus's grandmother, she had finally calmed down and started to enjoy her time on Planet Caelmir. The girls always hang around her when they are not training.

Even better, she had finally accepted that soon she would be meeting her grandson, so she decided to put herself together and look as beautiful as she could when she met Klaus.

They also said that Pickle Berry and Jane came by to say hi before running off again. After Jane reached the Early Immortal stage, she gained the ability to travel long distances using the stars, so she and Pickle Berry had been travelling.

The two had become so close that if one said they had already become an item, there wouldn't be anything to doubt.

They seem to love the life they have, so they started to travel more. Pickle Berry had also become a beautiful 18-year-old. So, with the two having each other's backs, they left to explore the universe.

Lastly, Klaus learned that Queen Leah had already begun preparing a private feast for his arrival. The ladies even joked that after meeting her, he should bless her with the star juice since she seemed infatuated with him.

After spending close to an hour talking with them, he returned his focus to Rory, who had been paying attention to him for the entirety of the past hour.

"So what is your answer? Are you willing to break your connection with the heavens?"

Rory, who had been thinking of that for a while now, took a deep breath before she nodded. Her father had already told her to trust Klaus, so she would.

"But I have a condition," she said, narrowing her gaze at him.

"I am listening."

"You said when I take your blood, you will gain the power to command me like a slave, right?"

"Slave is such a harsh word, but yes."

"Never use it on me, even if my life is in danger and that is the only way to save me. I want to live my own life, so don't ever use that connection."

Klaus nodded, perfectly understanding why she asked for that. He himself would hate to be commanded against his will. So he wouldn't use it against her.

"Rest assured, I would not. However, I also have a condition."

She nodded with her gaze still narrowed at him as if she were suspicious of him.

Klaus didn't mind that look. "I am a part vampire, so as payment for helping you, allow me to drink your blood once every week till I reunite with my wives."

"Wait, you have wives?"

"Yes. About 30 of them."

"R-Really?" Her voice broke, which, to Klaus, meant only one thing.

"Why? Are you jealous?"

"W-Why would I be j-jealous?" She faked a smile, which made Klaus grin. He moved at once and appeared before her, grabbing her by the waist.