

Paragon 1421

Chapter 1421: Making His Move

Obviously, Rory wasn't expecting many things.

First, she didn't expect to find out that Klaus has not one, not two, but over two dozen wives. While she had no way of confirming that, she was inclined to believe him.

But then again, she had no reason to doubt him, even if he was telling lies.

The second thing was how she reacted. She could have done a better job by maintaining her nonchalant expression, which she always seems to have when it comes to matters that are too personal.

Klaus had tried to get to know her many times in the past weeks, but she always shrugged him off when he was close to getting some real information from her.

All he knew about her came from her father or from online data that Icon had scraped.

She doesn't even show the slightest interest when he speaks, almost as if she doesn't see him as a man or as important enough for her to pay attention to or interact with.

Her clear jealous reaction wasn't something she planned for at all.

Lastly, Klaus suddenly closed the gap between them and even reached out to hold her waist. He grabbed her waist and pulled her closer to himself.

She, to her shock, felt all energy drain from her body as her beautiful chest slammed into Klaus's chest. In moments like this, she was supposed to resist by pushing him away.

However, not only did she not have energy in her body, but she also felt no rejection from within—something that baffled her.

In the past, many men came close to death just by making advances toward her. Even at the academy, she was nicknamed the Dangerous Maiden, for she is unapproachable, especially by those she is stronger than.

Klaus is the weakest—at least in cultivation base—to ever make advances on her. However, she doesn't seem to hate it, something she couldn't wrap her mind around.

'This can't be happening, right?' she said to herself, but when she felt Klaus's grip tighten on her waist, her mind turned to jelly.

"Oh, so you are jealous to learn I have wives," Klaus said, a teasing smile on his face.

"I-I am n-not," she stammered.

"No, I believe you are, and the reason behind that is because you want me all to yourself."

Rory glared at him, but before she could say anything or maybe do something, Klaus made a move to confirm his suspicion.

"I may not look like it, but I have interacted with millions of ladies, and while it is not a contest, I have been in a relationship one way or the other with a few thousand of them, so I know when a lady likes me."

He suddenly lifted Rory from the water, and when he submerged her again, he pulled her close to himself. Just as he expected, she wrapped her slender legs around his waist.

When she sensed the blunder she had made, she tried to wiggle her way out by untangling her legs. However, she regretted that when Klaus's hand slid from her waist and grabbed her butt.

"Just admit it. You like me and want to eat me like popcorn."

Inside the garden, Lord Victor smiled and shook his head. Then he stopped paying attention to Klaus and Rory. He had lived for millions of years and experienced many things, so he could tell when someone had feelings for someone else.

Rory may have hidden it well, but as her father, who knew her all too well, the mere fact that Rory spent weeks with Klaus alone shows she likes him.

She is the type of person who would not give her precious time to play with even her siblings. So the fact that she agreed to guard Klaus and even followed him around for weeks shows she doesn't hate him.

This can only mean one thing: she likes him, and that is now plain as day, watching the blush on her cheeks.

"Good luck, Kiddo."

Back inside the pool, Klaus smiles and winks at Rory. "I don't like to lie when the truth is harmless to me or anyone. So the truth is, I have 27 wives, each a beauty and warrior that will take this world by storm.

There are a few others I will soon be making mine since they already like me, just like you are.

Not to brag, but I have some of the most amazing women this universe has ever seen." He leaned in closer and whispered into her ear, "Even the reincarnation of the Red Fury is in my harem."

Rory's eyes widened, hearing a familiar name.

Klaus stayed with Rory over the past weeks, which gave him a chance to learn more about her, even if she didn't want to say anything when he asked questions.

One of the things he learned about her was how much she idolized the Red Fury. He didn't know why she admired Lily's past self, but he was thrilled to pick that detail apart.

He knew it would come in handy when he was finally trying to get inside her pants. Now that he had made his move, and the reaction he had expected appeared on Rory's face, he knew there was no denying it now.

"Relax, I will be visiting them soon, so if you want, I can take you with me. Aside from her, there are many other legendary warriors who once dominated the universe in my harem. You will love them."

She said nothing and just continued to look at Klaus. She maintained this look for a few minutes before a sudden jolt came from the waist section, prompting her to look down and see what had pressed against her.

"No need to look down, dear, it is all Klaus," he grinned and gave her butt a gentle squeeze. Rory felt her body melt, and she wrapped her hands around his neck and hugged him.

Klaus grinned and snapped his finger. In an instant, the water inside the pool turned warm. "This will help you remain calm."

She didn't reply, but she appreciated the warm water. But while she had become comfortable, Klaus didn't let go of her, so she could only remain in his arms and hope she would regain her energy to push him away.

Unfortunately for her, a few minutes into the warm bath, Klaus flew out of the pool and landed in a lounge. He made Rory lie on him, her head resting on his chest.

While he wasn't about to eat her now, that doesn't mean he wouldn't soon.

Today, he just wants her blood.

"I am going to bite you now. It would not be painful but pleasurable, so moan since that is all you can do."

His fangs appeared, and slowly, he sank them deep into her neck.

"Mmmhhhhh." As expected, she moaned, which was but the start of her first pleasure time with the brat, whom she could kill with a gentle squeeze of her hand.

Today, because of a simple gesture, she found herself depleted of all resistance, and all she could do was moan as her blood was being drained.

Klaus didn't do anything too severe for their first time since this would be their weekly routine. Of course, while she may be in doubt now, soon, she would be the one asking for his dick.

Klaus may not have realized it, but recovering Rhazor's memories had awakened the womanizer lifestyle he had once had. Only that this time, instead of smash-and-leave, he would build a tangible relationship with them.

That said, the reason why he nearly died many times during his 5th incarnation would repeat itself. Potential suitors and husbands are going to chase after him for snatching their women.

Chapter 1422: Soul Ignition Pill

While the main body was having the time of his life, the Criminal Body found himself in a conspiracy that threatened to put him down for good.

The battles for the day started as always, and in no time, over 8 battles broke out.

Since he was scheduled to fight last, he waited for 10 hours before his turn came.

His opponent is Kael Ignivar, widely known as Crimson Inferno. He won the 13th Blood Tournament using nothing but his halberd and flames.

Klaus had no idea why the Executioner from the Warrior Tower asked for such a person to be made his opponent.

He and Icon used the last few hours to try to piece together a reason.

However, aside from finding out how dangerous Crimson Inferno really is, the rest was a waste. He had no relationship with the Warrior Tower.

This made them wonder just what the Immortal Emperor was planning.

However, now that the time had come for them to fight, Klaus knew he had to put his brave face on and handle this battle with extra care. Whatever conspiracy will be unraveled in real time.

When both of them entered the arena, the cheers from the audience filled the arena. Every Blood Sword battle is met with jubilation from all.

"Aren't you going to tell me to surrender so you can kill me because I am not your match?" Klaus asked, his gaze fixed on the tall and powerfully built criminal he was about to face in battle.

The others that he had killed used that move, so he was a bit taken aback when Crimson Inferno didn't use it.

What he said, however, made Klaus feel an ominous feeling deep within his soul.

"I have to admit, you really have what it takes to win this tournament. I watched your first Blood Tournament, and since then, I have been preparing for when you and I will meet.

Some would say, why would I prepare to face an Early Immortal when I have, in the past, even killed a dozen Immortal Kings?

The answer is, I now have a reason to ensure you die because guess what, regardless of whether I die today or not, you are going down with me."

A grin appeared on his face, causing a frown to appear on Klaus's face. "You have made so many enemies that your death will bring joy to their lives.

Of course, as a fellow criminal, I sympathize with you. However, we are criminals, so backstabbing each other is what we do. This is why I have no choice but to make sure you die today..."

He waved his hand, and a red pill appeared on his palm.

Klaus's eyes widened when he saw the pill.

"No, you don't," he said, his heartbeat rising all of a sudden.

Crimson Inferno grinned. "But I do. You see, when you choose to become a martyr by reminding the criminal underworld of why they should wake up and stop letting the righteous faction use them, your death has been sealed, and today I will make sure of that."

He tossed the pill into his mouth and swallowed it.

BOOOM

His aura exploded, pushing both Klaus and the match host several meters back. The pill that Crimson Inferno took is the 'Soul Ignition Pill'.

When swallowed, it ignites the soul, granting the user immense power as long as their body can handle it. Right now, Crimson Inferno's strength had risen past the Immortal Emperor stage, nearing the Monarch stage.

Aside from that, his three Immortal Rings exploded, causing his aura to reach that of a late-stage Immortal Monarch.

"MEET YOUR DOOM."

Just as Klaus stabilized himself, Crimson Inferno moved and arrived before him, a long halberd stabbing toward his heart.

Klaus used his left hand to grab the blade of the weapon, injuring his palm in the process. He tried to push back; however, Crimson Inferno used more force to push, causing the halberd to slice Klaus's palm and stab into his chest.

"Corrosive Fire."

Green flames snaked around the pole of the halberd and then moved across the blades, entering the wound the stab had left.

Klaus moved his body back only for his left foot to land in something warm. Just as he turned to look, a hand came from a green flame and grabbed him, pulling his entire body into the flames.

Everything happened so fast that before anyone could make sense of it, Klaus was pulled away, leaving only Crimson Inferno in the arena.

His buff seemed to increase even more, causing his aura to skyrocket to the Immortal Lord stage while his strength reached the Immortal Monarch stage.

He spun his halberd and then, turning to his left, stabbed it into the ground, causing the floor to crack. The crack expanded, which then turned into a crater when a powerful explosion rocked the arena.

The shockwave pushed even Crimson Inferno back.

"Keekkeekkeeekekekeke."

Suddenly, from the crater in the ground, an eerie laughter came, causing everyone who heard it to break into a cold sweat.

Some even felt their souls try to escape their bodies.

"This is your end, Blood Sword."

Crimson Inferno said, and then stabbed his halberd into the ground again. From within the crater that had appeared in the ground, a skeleton with green eyes rose into the air, its spear impaling Klaus through the chest.

He raised him up in the air, showing everyone that the legendary Blood Swords can also die.

Crimson Inferno walked forward, stopping a meter away from him. Then, without any delay, his halberd moved and went for Klaus's neck.

Everyone held their breath as the weapon sliced through the air.

They knew Blood Sword had finally met his match. Some even closed their eyes, while those eager to see Blood Sword's death wore smiles.

However, just when the blades of the halberd were mere inches from his neck, a black sword appeared and blocked it. Klaus finally made his move by unleashing his Primordial Desolation Flame.

But he didn't stop there.

From the ground not far from them, two white chains shot from the ground and stabbed into Crimson Inferno's shoulders. His body was yanked back, crashing onto the ground.

This attack stabbed at his soul too, since it came from the Soul Fury Flame.

Then the third attack came in the form of orange flames. The green-eyed skeleton suddenly felt a hand stab through its chest. Nirvana appeared clad in orange and black armor, her fingers turning into dragon claws.

The fourth attack that finally freed Klaus came from the Void Incineration Flame. Void emerged from the ground beneath and took to the sky, taking Klaus with him.

The red flame of the Void Incineration Flame crawled across Klaus's body and reduced the spear in his chest to ash.

COUGH.

He coughed a mouthful of blood as his body became limp on Void's back.

The combined attacks that Crimson Inferno put him through were enough to kill him.

The only reason he didn't die was thanks to a decisive move he made in the last moment. He channeled 5 Immortal Rings that he got from his wives to boost his health.

Even so, the bastard did a number on him. However, now that he had escaped his hold, there was no way he would let him off easily.

Crimson Inferno rose to his feet and then, with a powerful dash, shot up, trying to land an attack on Klaus while he still had the chance.

Using the Soul Ignition Pill is temporary.

Once his buff wears off, he would be drained; by then, his death would be as simple as stabbing him through the heart.

So he tried to finish him off since his first advantage had been taken away.

However, while he wished with everything he had for a second chance, Klaus and his flame spirits had no intention of letting him live long.

ROAR ROAR.

Two powerful roars filled the arena as two colossal dragons—one orange and the other white—appeared before him and unleashed a combined breath attack.

Chapter 1423: Double Crossed

This is the first time Blood Sword has been injured this severely. In past battles, he always had the upper hand from the start.

However, in less than 30 seconds, he was bleeding from a large wound inflicted by Crimson Inferno's Halberd. Obviously, that was both shocking and a bit humiliating for Blood Sword, who prided himself on being invincible.

So he counterattacked, unleashing the power of his [Chaotic Nirvana Flame] and the [Soul Fury Flame].

Nirvana and Fury both turned into their dragon forms, and just when Crimson Inferno lunged toward Klaus to finish him off since his first attack failed, he was blocked.

"Chaotic Breath"

"Soul-Eating Breath"

Orange and white flames exploded from their maws, bathing Crimson Inferno in their unholy radiance. He used the Halberd to block the attack, manifesting a shield around him.

However, when the attack landed on the shield, it shattered, causing the full force of the attacks from the two dragons to slam into his body, sending him skidding toward the ground.

"AaaarrgggHHHHH!" A soul-crushing, painful cry escaped his lips as his body slammed to the ground, creating a small crater.

The orange flame dealt severe burns to his body, while the white flames entered his soul, dealing the rest of the damage to his soul.

Before he could get up, they moved and started attacking him again...

Both Nirvana and Fury were pissed that the bastard injured their Papa like that. This made them go all out on his ass, making sure that in his next life, he would know better than to hurt their papa.

Up in the air, Klaus stood on Void's back, her phoenix wings spread wide. He was healing extremely fast, but he knew he had to finish the bastard off before he caused any more trouble.

He ditched the sword and took out the bow. He knew that was the safest way to take out this threat without putting himself in any more danger.

He was aware that, indeed, this battle had the tendency to end him if he didn't play his cards right.

Void screeched around and rose higher into the air...

"Keep circling around, dear."

"Okay, Daddy," she flapped her wings, and she started flying around.

Klaus pulled out a metallic arrow coated in thousands of runes. It was one of the many arrows Knox, his second soul body, had created for him just in case he found himself against someone he could not contend with in close combat.

During his second incarnation, he was known as the Divine Archer. Back then, the universe didn't hate him, so he had the freedom to learn more things before the battle against the gods.

Thankfully, while he knew little to nothing about that life, his soul body still had some of his techniques. This allowed him to create these arrows.

The arrow was placed in the bow, and the string was pulled back. Suddenly, one of the tattoos on his arm glowed, and black flames poured out, augmenting the arrow in a spiral formation.

Since it was all hands on deck, it was only right that the Primordial Desolation Flame also join the chaos. So with the arrow ready and his aim locked, Klaus took a deep breath.

Thanks to Nirvana and Fury keeping Crimson Inferno busy, he had a direct shot to take him out. However, just when he was about to release the arrow, the space above cracked, and a man holding an S-class laser gun appeared and pressed the trigger.

"Die, you scum,"

Before Klaus could release the arrow, the beam locked onto him.

"NOOOOOOOO!"

Many shouted in the stands, watching as Klaus used the bow in his hand to block the beam. A transparent shield formed before him.

However, the beam blasted through it and sent him crashing down from Void's back.

In a span of a second, Klaus was blasted away, his fate unknown.

Up in the air, the person who fired the shot took a device from his space ring and activated it, instantly causing the space around himself and the two combatants to be sealed off.

He landed on the ground and turned toward the VIP room where Lord Varkos and his five minions sat, their expressions filled with anger.

In moments like this, he was supposed to intervene and take out the person who dared to intrude in the battle between two criminals.

However, because he was paid by him, he remained seated and continued to watch. In his mind, Klaus had already perished.

There was just no way someone like him could withstand a direct attack from an S-class laser gun. Also, the fact that his flame spirits also ceased to exist the moment he was attacked showed he had died.

The man who happened to be the Executioner sent by the Warrior Tower waved his hand, and the smoke cleared, revealing Klaus's body with a large hole through his chest.

He was still alive, but judging by how weakly he was breathing, everybody knew it was only a matter of time before he died.

All over, people kept wondering why Lord Varkos wasn't doing anything. Some tried to rush to Klaus's aid, but the shield was just too tough for them to break.

Even a few Immortal Emperors hidden in the crowd appeared and tried, but nothing happened.

Not even a dent appeared in it.

But, they knew Lord Varkos had his ways to easily break the shield.

However, he wasn't even concerned with what was happening. He just remained seated, his expression calm.

The Executioner stopped before Klaus and crouched down. "Not so tough now, are we?" he asked, a smirk forming on his face.

"I expected you to be much more resilient than this. However, I guess you aren't anything special after all," his ego seemed to grow as he looked at the light slowly die from Klaus's eyes.

"W-Well played..." Klaus weakly spoke, his breathing coming in ragged and much weaker than before.

He managed to turn and look at Crimson Inferno, who was also on the ground, his body losing power by the second.

It appeared Nirvana and Fury had done a number on him. However, he was losing energy due to the effects of the Soul Ignition Pill.

The power buff was only temporary, so it seemed he was finally paying for it.

"You ruined his life, and for what, to kill me?"

"Of course. Your death will make many happy," the Executioner replied, enjoying the last few words before Klaus died for good.

"Very funny that a Supreme would stoop so low to come after someone like me. I wonder if what that brat said was indeed true," a weak smile formed on Klaus's face as he asked, facing the Executioner directly...

"Is your big boss really that bad in bed..."

"Bastard," the Executioner grabbed his neck and lifted him into the air.

A dagger appeared in his hand, and in one precise thrust, he stabbed it through Klaus's heart, causing blood to pour from the corner of his lips.

"Hahahahahaha...A loser boss sending a loser lackey to mess with a dragon," Klaus laughed out loud, blood pouring from both his mouth and chest.

However, as someone who was dying, he knew his words would travel far and wide, so he made sure the right ones were said...

"A wise man once said, death comes in many ways...sometimes, as a thief that loves to split his body to play with fools..."

The Executioner sensed danger; however, before he could move, two spears stabbed through his back, appearing through his chest.

Chapter 1424: Going Out With a Bang

[A few minutes before the battle - Klaus vs Blue]

After the pairing, where Klaus was already aware of who his opponent would be, thanks to Icon's spy work, he decided to plan and prepare for anything...

The first thing he did was have his sweet Icon spy on the Executioner, since they couldn't find anything on Crimson Inferno that would suggest why he was paired against him.

Icon tried but couldn't find anything tangible.

In the end, Klaus assumed the worst, and so he reached out to his pal Blue, who was lazily resting in his hotel room but paying attention to everything.

Since he is a Supreme, nobody noticed his presence, not even those paying attention to Klaus.

"Buddy, I need a favor."

Blue smiled and asked, "What do you need? Don't ask me to help you kill a few fries. I have become a Supreme, so show me some respect."

Klaus smirked but decided not to curse at his bro. Blue is shameless by nature, so he let him have this one. "I just want you to use that skill on me."

"You want me to create an afterimage of you? Why?"

"I don't know yet, but I have this nagging feeling someone will double-cross me during the battle, and I am going to be counting on my afterimage to take the full hit."

"Oh, I see. Don't worry, I will use it when the battle starts. Just be ready to pull a vanishing act before anybody notices."

"Leave that to me."

After he finished his talk with Blue, he waited for the battle to start. If his suspicions were right, then he would be killing two birds with one stone.

[A few seconds before his counterattack]

As he was suspended in the air by the neck, a dagger sticking out of his chest, Klaus remained in the void, a smile playing on his lips.

He waited for the famous words to be said, and that was when he made his move.

Everyone froze when, out of nowhere, Klaus appeared, his spear piercing through the Executioner's back.

One went through his heart, so he was as good as dead.

However, to make sure he died truly, Klaus waved his hand, and eight more spears appeared, piercing through his body. He is dealing with an Immortal Lord after all.

His grip loosened on the version of Klaus he was holding. When it fell, its body shattered like glass, revealing he was an afterimage all along.

Many instantly wondered just how any of that was possible.

"Clearly, this is my first time seeing someone use an afterimage like that."

"Same here. This begs the question, just how many heaven-splitting techniques does he have?"

"I wonder the same. From the day he appeared in the blood tournament, he never ceased to reveal one shocking thing after another."

"No wonder that idiot Supreme measured him against the Renegade Hunter and even the Paragon. He indeed has the means to compete with people like them."

"I wonder how far he would rise in the Criminal Underworld."

While many were having their small talks, Klaus used his Spirit Master abilities to lift the Executioner into the air and suspend him for all to see.

"One thing you or your stupid Supreme will never seem to grasp is that even if he himself comes here right now, killing me will be impossible. I cannot be killed because, guess what, I have already made sure that no matter what, I will escape." He smiled and shook his head slightly.

Up in the VIP booth, Lord Varkos became uneasy. Seeing the tables turn made him start to panic. However, since he made no move to save Klaus when he was attacked, he knew he couldn't do anything to save this person either.

So he could only watch and hope his secret remained with the Executioner, since he seemed to already be at death's door.

"You know, when that useless Supreme of yours targeted me for reasons I still don't know, I expected him to do something like this, so before coming here, I asked a friend for a favor, and he granted it.

In short, you cannot kill me even if you want to.

My dream is to become the greatest criminal the universe has ever seen. I know it will be chaotic, but that is my dream, and I will do everything in my power to make it happen.

Of course, for a criminal to rise to the peak, he would have to accomplish something grand, something big, something that would put his name at the top. Initially, I only planned to kill the Renegade Hunter since he had become everyone's favorite."

A grin formed on his face. "I still do. However, now I have a different mission. Because of you, the Warrior Temple has now become my enemy. So, standing by my words today, I declare that I, Blood Sword, have officially declared war on all warriors.

I know it is laughable at best, but if I were able to identify their spies hidden in our ranks, who knows what I could do once I make up my mind to hunt them down."

Everyone felt chills run down their spines. The fact that Blood Sword had just revealed himself as the mastermind behind the recent leak on the Warrior Temple spies made them all change their opinion about him.

"You losers decided to make me a legend when I never asked for it. So relax and wait for me...When I am done with you all, even the Paragon will look like a joke."

After saying that, Klaus snapped his fingers, and the Executioner was lit with red flames, his screams spreading far and wide. In under a minute, his body was reduced to ash.

Afterward, Klaus turned his head slowly and smiled at Lord Varkos. Then, to everyone's shock, he surrendered...

"I am done with this joke of a tournament. If the one we all respected could collude with the Warrior Tower to attack a contestant, then I don't know what I am even competing for."

As if to prove a point, everyone started receiving video messages showing the meeting between Lord Varkos and the now-dead Executioner.

Seeing that he took a bribe to make sure Blood Sword was matched against Crimson Inferno, the whole stadium erupted into chaos.

Lord Varkos exploded with anger; however, before he could make a move, he noticed Klaus had already left the stadium.

Seeing he missed his chance to kill him, he rushed away and headed to his personal docking bay. The five guards behind followed, their expressions filled with anger.

Right now, ensuring their boss's safety was their priority. So they led him to the SS-class spaceship. In less than a second, it took off and vanished into the clouds.

In the underworld, one thing everybody hates is colluding with the enemy (the righteous faction) to hurt one of their own. What he had done was unforgivable, so he ran.

After he left, the tournament came to a stop, and since Blood Sword was also nowhere to be found, the rest of the living contestants also decided to walk away.

In the span of an hour, Blood Sword had single-handedly destroyed an entire cartel and declared war on the Warrior Tower.

Even Blue was shocked when he heard what Klaus said during the final moments of the blood tournament.

However, while all this was happening, something else was brewing in the background that would shake the entire universe to the core.

Chapter 1425: First Appearance Of The Paragon

While Blood Sword's debut wasn't that widely heard, like the Renegade Hunter's, the fact that he openly challenged the Warrior Tower had cemented his name on their kill list.

Within a span of two hours after he issued the challenge, several Immortal Lords from the Warrior tower arrived on Planet Yahmir with a grudge in their eyes.

Their mission was to capture or kill Blood Sword, even if it was at the expense of provoking a war between the underworld and the Warrior Tower.

While a planet like Yahmir is small enough that a single Immortal Lord could raze it down, the reason it still stood despite all the terrible things happening on it was because of the unspoken agreement between the criminal underworld and the righteous faction.

Unlike the Demons, who are enemies of the righteous faction, the criminal underworld operates in the gray zone. This makes them potential allies and, most of the time, the worst enemies.

So, letting them do their thing was tolerated. However, one of them challenging an entire faction isn't something that can be frowned upon—especially if the one in question is someone who can battle and kill those in realms above him.

Of course, the main reason they came was because of the confession Blood Sword made, announcing to the entire universe that he was the one who leaked the list of spies the Warrior Tower had undercover in the underworld, which led to the deaths of some.

It was the straw that broke the camel's back.

Now, they want him dead.

Unfortunately for them, he was already gone when they arrived.

They tracked him to the hotel room he had stayed in, but all they saw there were the most provoking words a person would ever say to a Supreme, boldly written on the wall.

It read, "Tell your Supreme to wash his neck and wait for my blade. Until then, he can take sex lessons from a horse since he lacks bed game."

The anger it provoked in the Immortal Lords caused them to explode their aura, reducing the entire hotel to rubble.

They left, and that was the start of the search that will go on for thousands of years, as long as the one named Blood Sword is alive.

Meanwhile, two hours after he left, Blood Sword arrived on Planet Djin. He didn't use a spaceship to move since Blue, being a Supreme move, allowed them to travel through space tunnels to this new planet.

According to him, this planet belongs to a friend of his who happens to be a god and also a member of the Criminal Underworld God Council.

He brought him there to prepare an alibi for him, since in the next hour, something shocking happened.

When he arrived on Planet Djin, he didn't use any disguise, so he was recognized almost immediately, causing the word to spread like wildfire.

The Warrior Tower caught wind of it, and so they dispatched men to his location, unaware that this was all a trap Klaus had set for his big debut.

While they were on the way, the universe was suddenly brought to a halt when a symbol appeared on every screen.

It was a crossbone surrounded by nine stars.

The moment the overlords of the universe saw this symbol, they all panicked.

After all, that symbol, or as many call it, that logo belongs to only one person, and his name is the Paragon of the Nine Stars.

A few minutes after the logo appeared, a masked figure emerged and began speaking.

"Greetings, people of this universe. It is I, your friendly neighborhood spider—just kidding." He laughs. "I am the Paragon. Yes, the same Paragon that every last one of you hates. I am back after being away for millions of years."

Can't say I miss you all, but I most certainly miss the Heavens Court. As you all know, they and I have a complex relationship." He paused just enough to capture everyone's attention.

"During the primordial universe, I singlehandedly destroyed the Doom Universe, preventing them from invading this universe. Then I went ahead and fought the gods, losing friends and loved ones in the process.

These two events cemented my name as one of the defenders of the universe. However, in my third life, when the Asura race was at its peak, blocking one threat after another, the Heaven's Court appeared and took everything from me.

I never expected them to do such a thing, not when we had never done anything wrong to anyone, aside from maybe destroying those who sought to hurt this lovely universe.

Then it got worse from there. Every life I lived was met with hell, and for several eras, I have lost more than you can imagine. I have lost everything dear to me, but one thing is certain: in every life I have lived, I have only done one thing, and it is to protect those who can't protect themselves.

The Heavens Court sold you all kinds of lies about me, and you all believed them, but guess what, the true enemy is not me, but the Heavens Court."

If not for the mask on his face, a grin could have been seen on his face. What he was about to say was something Efad told him in their last meeting.

Klaus had been hoping to make his debut by killing Lord Varkos. However, while he would still do that, what he had now was something the Heavens Court would never see coming, not even by a long shot.

His ninth incarnation had accomplished part of their mission, and now he would use it to debut one last time.

"Over the years, many powerhouses have wondered if there was a realm above the Celestial stage. Over time, it was discovered to indeed exist. Later, some people claimed to have set one foot in that realm, calling themselves Pseudo-Primordials.

It was never confirmed, and so for years, we all could only speculate. However, what if I were to say there is indeed a realm above the Celestial stage, and it is called Primordial?

In fact, we have one Primordial in this universe, and guess what, he is the big boss of the Heavens Court." The entire universe went quiet for the first time since it was created. Not even a bird made a chipping sound.

"I know, folks, it is hard to believe, but deep down, you all know I am telling the truth. You all know there is something wrong in this universe, and now, I am here to tell you it was the Heavens Court all along.

Folks, this universe has been imprisoned by a lone person who seeks to dominate and make it his own. From where I am from, you can say he seeks to make this universe his bitch.

But guess what, when he arrived, he never expected to meet the one person who could stop him. You guessed that right, he is afraid of me, and for years, the Heavens Court has made sure I never rose to the stage where I could finally rid this universe of him.

I now stand on authority and declare with the Nine Paragon Stars as my witness that I will finally rid this universe of the filth it has been in for the past eras.

So I am back, and we are going to have so much fun."

Chapter 1426: The Aftermath

[Heavens Court - Virtual Meeting]

The next few minutes after Paragon's broadcast, the Heavens Court convened in the Dark Space to address the implications of what Paragon had just said.

All 14 council members were seated, and the Supreme Celestial was also present, making the 15th member. The looks on their faces clearly showed they weren't having a good day today.

"Has anyone managed to track where the transmission came from?" the Supreme Celestial asked, but none of the Supreme Elders had a positive answer. This caused him to grit his teeth.

"Somebody should make sense of what had just happened." Even though they were in a virtual space, the aura coming off his body was powerful enough to make all 14 of them pale.

"How about that new brat? What is his name again?"

"Blood Sword."

"Him. Blood Sword was the nickname of the Asura King before he became who he was. How confident are we that he isn't the same person?"

"We followed up on that and discovered that at the time of the transmission, he was at a karaoke bar on a planet owned by a crime boss," the Human Elder answered, causing a frown to appear on everyone's face.

"What the hell is karaoke?" the Dragon Elder asked, curious to know what karaoke was.

The Human Elder glared at him, but seeing he was serious, he sighed and answered, "It is a singing game where a song will be in words format, and you would have to sing along."

Everyone wanted to facepalm, but a sudden slam on the table by the Supreme Celestial snapped them back to reality.

"So he wasn't the one. What about the Renegade Hunter?"

The Human Elder tensed, clearly not wanting to say what he had to say next. However, he had no choice in the matter since they all wanted to figure out who the Paragon was.

"According to the spies on Planet Stella, he was, and I quote, 'during the livestream, the Renegade Hunter was sucking Lady Rory's breast.'"

This time, some of them facepalmed.

That was true for the Angel Elder, who just couldn't wrap her mind around the report she had just heard. All of them were suddenly pleased with Blood Sword, who at least was at karaoke.

"So we don't know who was behind the livestream and how he managed to hijack all systems in the universe. How does any of this even make sense?"

The Vampire Elder raised his hand. "Actually, the Dark Space company just released some information. Apparently, a long-time employee of theirs was behind the hack.

They just found out, but were too late to get him, so he is in the wind. I have already ordered his capture at any cost."

"How convenient."

Everyone sighed, lost at what to even say.

Every single lead they had yielded nothing. In fact, it was as if the Paragon knew who they would be suspecting, so he made sure his livestream was broadcast at the right time.

He had, in the past, hidden his nature for as long as he wanted to. Because of this, all the good he had done was overshadowed by the lies of the Heavens Court whenever his identity became public.

Now, he wanted to make sure that from here onwards, all his deeds would be known and judged by everyone. He would be controlling the narrative now.

In this life, his life would be controlled by himself, unlike how the Heavens Court manipulated his deeds, making him appear like the bad guy in the past.

They knew that, and that scared them.

"Go back and use everything at your disposal to find him. As long as he is in this universe, we will find him."

"Okay, Supreme Celestial." The meeting ended with no tangible results whatsoever. They had no way of finding Klaus because he made sure no one would.

Efad didn't just tell him what he had to use against the Heavens Court; he made sure his next couple of steps would shatter that fragile hold the Heavens Court had on him and everyone else.

Even now, many still believe he is the bad guy. However, when he is done with them, the Paragon everyone loved during the Primordial Era and Divine Era will rise again.

What Efad told him changed his approach entirely. This time, the Paragon would live like the protector he was born to be, and there is nothing the Heavens can do to stop him.

While the Heavens Court was panicking, looking everywhere for the Paragon, a ship landed on Planet Virel, and two people stepped off, one in shackles.

A handsome green-haired Elf pushed the back of Lord Varkos's head, forcing him to move faster despite his legs and hands being bound in thick, power-dampening shackles.

Welcoming them were three people, two of whom Klaus had met in the past—Niva and Sera. The other person was a handsome man who seemed to be in his late 40s.

He stood beside Niva, and judging by some familiarities, it didn't take Klaus a second to know who he was.

"You must be Niva's father. I am Efad," Klaus said, a smile playing on his lips. He reached for a handshake after they got close. The man accepted and replied.

"I am Lord Dankin, ruler of Planet Yellowstone. And yes, I am Niva's father."

His gaze turned to Lord Varkos, who seemed to have arrived at death's door. Being bound by the chains of death clearly was doing a number on him.

"He is the one who killed your daughter's friend. I promised her she would have the chance to kill him with her own hands, so here you go."

He pushed Lord Varkos again, who tripped and fell face-first. A painful moan escaped his lips since, at the moment, even a five-year-old could pinch him to death.

He never, in his wildest dreams, expected someone to be waiting for him inside his spaceship when he left Planet Yahmir. He only found out when, midway, void portals opened in the ship and all five guards with him were sucked in.

Before he could react, Klaus appeared and shackled him, rendering him powerless to even lift a finger against him.

Afterward, he put on his mask and announced his arrival to the entire universe. He was tempted to kill Lord Varkos live, but he promised Niva he would help her get revenge and clear her name.

So taking this bastard into custody alive would do just that.

However, before Lord Dankin could make a move, a dagger appeared in Niva's hand and, channeling all the hatred she had for Lord Varkos, she plunged it into his head, ending his life in an instant.

"Well, I guess offering his head would have the same effect," Klaus smiled. He decided to use Efad's face to meet these people.

As time goes by, he will wear other faces to accomplish different things. Unlike Blood Sword and the Renegade Hunter, he will not have one appearance, at least for now.

For now, he had fulfilled his promise to Niva. She later left with her father since she had to return to the academy. However, with his blood in her possession, the moment she takes it, they can talk to each other and even meet.

She had no idea she had just met the Paragon and that this Paragon had set his sights on her.

Chapter 1427: Making Progress

[One Week Later]

One week later, Heaven's Court still hadn't found anything that would point them toward the Paragon. It was like he came out of nowhere, made a big announcement, and vanished from the face of the universe.

No matter how critically they looked at it, there was just no way any of this was possible.

If only they knew the man in question had entered seclusion to increase his cultivation before embarking on his journey to the Beast Universe.

His next plan involves him meeting his Beast Army. Most of them live in the Beast Universe, so aside from wanting to meet his parents again, he would also be activating them.

This time around, his mission is to ensure the Heavens Court pays for their sins. He had already made them aware of what he intended to do, so next, he would make sure everything was handled well, and when he finally made his ultimate move, every last one of them would hate the day they came after him.

His entire approach is shifting thanks to the plans Efad had put in motion before he died.

Meanwhile, Blood Sword, who was discovered to have appeared on Planet Djin, left just when the enemy was drawing close. For now, he decided to use Blue as his personal chauffeur through space.

His destination was a remote planet where he had gone several times in the past to relax after a con.

Klaus knew he had to lie low but also build strength in the background because, despite not ending the Blood Tournament like it was meant to be, he would be joining the Underworld Slaughter Tournament.

He had already received an invite, so for now, he wanted to build his strength. Thankfully, he had a Supreme by his side to aid him where he couldn't.

Aside from that, he also wanted to meet with some of the women he had been with in the past. He was happy to hear they were still loyal even after he used and dumped them.

Most of them aided Blue in the past, and for that, he wanted to meet them again and hopefully apologize for his past transgressions.

Of course, if possible, making sure powerful people like them come to his side early would make all the difference.

The only one having a good time was the Renegade Hunter. In the past few days, he had spent more time with Rory, helping her understand how his Star Monarch Bloodline works.

He had yet to give it to her. So he was only making her understand the changes she would go through.

From time to time, he would drink her blood since he found it delicious and powerful. After drinking it a few times, his cultivation surprisingly moved up a level.

He is now a High-Level Early Immortal thanks to her blood.

The issue with the Paragon didn't seem to bother him since he had everything under control. Right now, all he needs is strength to keep the other incarnations active and move according to plan.

[Planet Stella]

"Mmmhhhh."

Rory moaned as Klaus sank his fangs into her breast, sucking out the blood like his life depended on it. The look of bliss in her eyes showed she was having a good time too.

Their relationship had grown over the past few days.

While they made no advances to get inside each other's pants, Klaus had done his best to get into her bra. Now, aside from drinking from her neck and wrist, her breasts were his new favorite place.

So as one hand held on to the other breast, his mouth was planted on the other, sucking every last drop of blood he could get.

After about an hour, he pulled back and licked his lips, causing Rory's cheeks to turn red. She pulled her bra to cover her breasts, but Klaus yanked the whole thing away, freeing them.

"No need to be shy now." He cupped her cheeks and looked into her eyes. "You are mine now, dear, so better get used to it because from now onwards, this will be our life."

He planted a kiss on her forehead, causing the blush on her cheeks to deepen.

"I-I still hasn't accepted your proposal."

"What about now?" Klaus pinched her nipple with one hand, and his head moved, biting the other. This action triggered a moan from the Immortal Lord, who, even up till now, hadn't figured out how she landed herself in this trouble.

"You see? I am now yours and you are mine, so be ready to moan more because I will be taking you to pleasure town soon."

She blushed and sighed. "You do know I can snap you in half, right?"

"I know, but that isn't going to stop me from making you mine. I already have Lord Victor's blessing, so better be prepared."

"Annoying." She pushed him onto his back.

Then she leaned on him, her breasts pressed against his chest. While she was playing hard to get, she knew escaping from this brat was impossible, so she might as well go with the flow.

Klaus understood that, and so aside from her blood, he wasn't forcing anything on her.

"When will you be going to see your wives?" she suddenly asked.

"One of them is in seclusion, so the moment she is out, I will head over." Klaus lifted his head and looked in her eyes before asking, "Do you want to go?"

She did not reply, but that was okay. Her silence told him all he needed to know.

"Since it has come down to this, then we might as well have sex to prepare you for the journey."

"No. I want to meet your wives first. Also, I haven't agreed to become one of your wives, so don't get the wrong idea."

Klaus laughed. "Oh, then why would someone who didn't want to spread her legs for me now be rubbing my dick with her thighs?"

Rory's body tensed, seeing she had indeed been rubbing Klaus's dick.

"Don't stop now. While I will not advise it, I respect your decisions, so even if you end up sucking my dick today, I wouldn't have sex with you—unless, of course, you want me to."

She closed her eyes, clearly embarrassed. However, a few minutes later, she started rubbing him again. Klaus said nothing and only continued to enjoy the moment.

Rory is a beautiful lady whom even the gods would drool over if they were to see what Klaus had seen and experienced. Her messing with his dick would trigger any man.

However, Klaus is different. Since he said he would not have sex with her, no matter what, without her consent, he wouldn't do it.

Someone like him, who found himself surrounded by dozens of wives, would certainly know how to control himself around her.

She also had never expected this day to come, but now, as she lay on him, rubbing him, she couldn't help feeling like she had gone against her beliefs.

Her dream was to become a powerful warrior so she could help her father when he left for the Forbidden Universe.

Getting into a relationship was never her plan. So meeting Klaus and now ending up in his arms was a great shock to her. However, now that she found herself in this position, the hatred she expected to feel toward him wasn't there.

If anything, she seemed even happier to have found herself in Klaus's arms. They remained in that position for a few hours before Klaus fell asleep.

Rory got up and stared long and hard at him before a smile appeared on her face. Unfortunately, her eyes moved to the huge bulge in his pants, causing her cheeks to turn deep red.

After a few minutes, she decided to stay with him, so she snuggled up to his arm, and a few minutes later, she also fell asleep.

Chapter 1428: Ossana

What was expected to be a few hours of rest turned into three and a half weeks of deep sleep, one that Rory never expected.

She had never slept that long before—at least not when she was perfectly healthy and didn't need sleep to heal. So, to sleep for three weeks plus was never part of her plan.

However, when she woke up and saw she was still half-naked, thick arms holding her by the waist, and Klaus's manly breath hitting the side of her face, her body tensed, red color appearing on her cheeks.

She was in Klaus's arms, and that alone freaked her out.

However, after spending an hour finally freeing herself from his hold, she found herself staring at something she had no business looking at, especially since she was planning to run away in the first place.

While she had no bra on, Klaus was only in his shorts, so, like every active man whose morning wood is a sign that they had a good sleep, even in his sleep, little Klaus was active.

Unfortunately, or fortunately—depending on how one would view it—it snaked along his thighs and poked its head out.

Rory saw it, and she just couldn't take her eyes off it.

All of a sudden, the urge to reach and feel it came to mind, and while she would love to wipe it off, she just couldn't bring herself to do it.

So she started a staring contest, one that made her look like a creep by all standards.

"You do know staring makes you a creep, right?" Suddenly, a voice came from one corner of the room, causing Rory to jerk back and turn toward it.

There, her eyes landed on someone who instantly caused her to turn pale. Her body tensed at once, and the look of dread filled her eyes.

Seated in a chair at the corner of the room was a white-haired lady with long ears and a red dot mark on her forehead. A subtle air of the supreme surrounded her, making her someone far more deadly for Rory to contend with.

Indeed, the newcomer was a recently ascended Supreme, and judging by the smile on her face, she was either a sadist who enjoyed killing weaklings for fun or she came in peace.

"Who are you... S-Senior Supreme?"

Rory asked, acknowledging her status as a Supreme.

"My name is Ossana, disciple of the Nameless Elder, and wife of Rhazor, the kleptomaniac. I am here to claim what is mine."

"A-And that is?"

"Him," Ossana answered, pointing at Klaus's sleeping body.

Rory narrowed her eyes and moved to cover Klaus instinctively.

Ossana laughed, seeing this. "How cute. Makes me wonder just how you plan on saving him from me. I mean, you had an entire month with him, yet you couldn't get inside his pants, and now that I am here to take him away for the same reasons, you dare block me."

She smirked and stood up, taking slow steps toward the bed. "Are you telling me the paragon is so weak that he needs an Immortal Lord to save him...?"

"What?" Rory faked a shocked expression, hearing the lady refer to Klaus as the paragon. She was about to deny her claims when the lady threw a jade token to him.

"No need to deny it. He had already given me a way to find him before he left. Every time he reincarnates, I always find him.

Now, who would have thought the same person I was sent here to kill turned out to be the bastard who played with my heart and ran off."

Rory had nothing else to say. She could not lie to the Supreme. But even if she could, the mere fact that she had the same token her family had showed she was the real deal.

Of course, even if she wanted to, she couldn't because, as it stood, she was way out of her league. The only difference was that Ossana showed no sign of killing intent.

"When you said you are here to kill him, what did you imply?"

"No need to be confused, dear. I came here to kill him under the command of the Nameless Elder. My mission was to check if he is the Paragon. If he was, I am to kill him, and if he is not, I am to kill him."

"That doesn't make sense. Why would they want him dead...?"

"I don't know. But my mission came from my master, and so I must kill him. However, I suppose now that I have found out who he really is, I can only enjoy him one last time—even if in his sleep—before killing him."

"So you will kill him regardless." Rory's frown deepened. "Aren't you the same person who claimed to have recognized him, and he even gave you a way to recognize him?"

Ossana smiled and crawled onto the bed, moving her body close to Klaus's sleeping body. Her right hand moved and pulled back the fabric of his pants, revealing more of his dick.

"Such a beautiful monster," her hand brushed against it, causing it to twitch. Rory, who was close to her, swiped her hand away. She laughed and cupped Rory's cheek.

"Do you want to do it with him before I take his life? I plan to, so make your choice."

Rory narrowed her eyes, and despite the fear rooted deep within them, she screamed at Ossana,

"What kind of twisted psycho are you? Klaus has never done anything bad to anyone. But even if he had, killing him just when his life began is unfair.

I have only known him for a few months, and from what I have observed so far, he is the kind of person who thinks about others' well-being above his own.

Such a person deserves everyone's love, not hate. I know I—"

"You what?" Ossana looked deep into her eyes, almost as if she was about to kiss her.

"I still haven't gotten to know him like I wanted to. He had confessed his love to me, but I haven't even gotten to tell him my answer. If you kill him, I will forever lose the chance to tell him that I—"

"Go on, you what?"

Tears rolled down Rory's face, her heart breaking as she looked at the Supreme smiling back at her. Clearly, she seemed to like the tears flowing down her face.

"I love him too, okay? I played hard to get, but I now realize I was only fooling myself." She wiped her tears away and spoke directly to Ossana. "You will have to go through me to get to him."

Ossana smiled broadly, and then she nodded. Her right hand moved like a sword and stabbed toward Rory's chest. Seeing she was about to die, she grabbed Klaus's hand and closed her eyes.

In her mind, she was already dead. However, instead of a hand going through her chest, a voice spoke from behind her.

"Ossana, please stop messing with my soon-to-be wife."

Rory snapped her eyes open and turned toward Klaus, only to meet his smiling face gazing back at her...

Her cheeks puffed, and a pout appeared on her face.

The next second, a punch landed on Klaus's face, sending him into another sleep, one that would last for two weeks.

"Punk."

Ossana giggled and pounced at Rory, hugging her and planting a delighted kiss on her forehead.

Chapter 1429: Genesis Legion

After making sure she didn't poke a hole through Rory's forehead with her kiss, Ossana pulled back. She pulled Rory into her arms and wrapped her hands around her, making sure they fell just on her boobs.

Rory didn't know how to feel about that. Being held by a woman like that felt weird. But since the person holding her was a Supreme, she had no way to resist.

Of course, being tricked by Klaus into pouring her heart out made her lean more toward Ossana than the sleeping bastard.

While Ossana was the cause, the mere fact that Klaus played along pissed her off.

What she didn't know was that three days ago, when Ossana arrived, Klaus was awake. He was expecting her, so the moment she appeared, he woke up.

They caught up like they always did, and afterwards, Ossana proposed a game. She wanted to see how Rory would react when she threatened to kill him.

If she confessed her love, Klaus would owe her a favor; if she remained stubborn to the end, she would own him. Clearly, Klaus knew he would lose, but to ensure Ossana's happiness, he went along with the bet.

In the end, he lost and even paid with a black eye.

After resting in her arms for a while, Rory finally calmed down and decided to learn more about Ossana. Now that she knew she wasn't here to kill her boyfriend, she wanted to find out her true identity.

"Who are you really?"

Ossana giggled and brought her head closer to Rory's ear and whispered, "Even if I tell you, you wouldn't remember. It has to do with the very fabric of reality, after all."

"Try me."

"Nope. You might end up dying before you hear what I have to say."

"Bullshit. While I may just be an Immortal Lord, I have lived long enough to know when someone is speaking nonsense. So get on with it and tell me why you are here, or let me go. I need to treat his wound."

"Oh, still caring, I see, even after giving him a black eye."

"It wasn't intentional, and you know it. Now, how about you tell me who you are and what you are to Klaus?"

Ossana chuckled. "Fine. My name is indeed Ossana, a member of the Genesis Legion, the first-ever legion to be born in this universe. My code name is Number 69... you know, because why not."

She giggled again before adding more context, "The Genesis Legion was the original legion of the universe. We were created with the universe and can only be commanded only by the Legendary Immortal Necromancer, Odith . Of course, you are not going to remember any of this because, technically, we don't exist."

Rory nodded. "So you are here to do what exactly? Please don't say anything perverted."

"Why would you assume I would say something like that?" A grin appeared on Ossana's face. "Of course, I am here at the behest of my general. She has a message for him. Also, I am also here for my own reason."

Rory said nothing and sat there for a few minutes before a sigh escaped her lips. "You can let go of me now. I have to tend to his black eye."

"Are you sure? The moment I let go of you, all I just said will be wiped from your mind."

Rory nodded. "Then I guess it is only right to say thank you for telling me all this, even though you are the weakest in the Genesis Legion."

Rory giggled and pulled away, freeing herself from Ossana. She looked at her crawl back and just smiled. A few seconds later, however, a frown appeared on her face...

"Why aren't you forgetting?"

"I don't know. Though I guess this should tell you I am not a simple person. That said, no need to look stunned, help me heal his eye before it gets infected."

For the first time since she had arrived, Ossana became quiet.

What she had just said was all things that even the Heavens Court had no idea of. According to the Big Bang Diaries, when the universe came into being, 69 warriors were born with it. They were called the Genesis Legion, being born mainly for battle.

The Doom Manual revealed that one day, a great battle would occur, and their power would be needed to save the universe.

That never happened because the Paragon, whom the prophecy never accounted for, destroyed the Doom Universe before they could make their move on this universe.

It was also he who discovered their existence and had been interacting with them for billions of years. From what was known of them, everything about them would be forgotten in less than a minute.

So Rory still having her memories shocked her.

However, since she came for Klaus, she decided to put a pin in it and focus on what could be handled now. She would handle what she could right now and focus on the rest later.

'This is unreal,' she thought to herself, yet she kept pondering Rory's unusual phenomenon. Before leaving, she would make sense of it.

[Two weeks later]

"Ouch," Klaus groaned in pain as his eyes opened slowly. Though Rory felt bad for punching him, she tended to the injury. However, the pain remained.

It had been two weeks, but he felt it even now that he was awake.

He lifted his body up and sat on the bed, one hand clenching his left eye.

He opened the other one, and looking down, he saw his dick was out, so he fixed that before lifting his head to search the room.

It took only a moment for his gaze to land on Ossana and Rory, who were smiling back at him. They left the bed and sat in a comfortable cotton chair not far from it.

Rory had a guilty smile on her face. While Klaus was the first to prank her, she felt like punching him was a bit extreme, so she felt guilty.

"I will punish you for that," he said, directing his words to the guilty and shy Rory. Ossana made sure she never had a chance to change into anything else, so she was still topless.

Klaus turned next to Ossana, who winked at him, her smile spreading all over her face... "I suppose you won the bet. What do you want in return?"

"Oh, come on. You just woke up, and you already want to get back to business. Where is the fun in that?" She grabbed Rory's hand and pulled her to the bed, arriving before Klaus in a heartbeat.

Her hand moved toward his dick, but Klaus slapped it away, causing her to pout.

"Very cruel."

"I am not being cruel. I just want to hear what Odith sent you here to tell me. Knowing that bag of bones, she would get angry right now and send me into a Calamity Zone I probably wouldn't return from without first sustaining a million scars."

"That would indeed be terrible, and I can see that happening. But whose fault was that? The last time, she prepared well to spend a quality night with you, but you ran away before she could taste that feeling."

A grin formed on her face. "Guess what, she is super pissed at you. This is why you should finally claim my virginity before she turns you into one of her undead. I have no plans on fucking an undead even if that undead is you."

Chapter 1430: Odith's Message

"How is she, by the way?"

While the rest of the universe isn't aware yet, the true powerhouses live among the 69 all-female warriors who make up the Genesis Legion.

Their general (leader) is none other than Odith, the Immortal Necromancer. Klaus had met her about 5 times, two of which he remembered, thanks to recovering memories of those two lives.

In the past, despite spending a great deal of time observing her nature and strength, he just could not place his finger on her true power and what she is capable of.

She is very powerful.

The memories Efad left him contain his last interaction with her before this life. So he knew all too well that keeping Ossana for long would be a disaster for him.

The last time they met, Odith wanted to spend a sweet time with him. However, a few hours before the time they had set, he received a distress signal from his Beast Legion, forcing him to leave.

He left no message or even a letter. In his mind, he would come back later to apologize. However, the heavens being cruel to him, that was the last time they met.

He lost the majority of his legion, and because of that, he was forced to reincarnate, since living on would only put those who survived in danger.

"Big sister Odith is fine. After you left her heartbroken, she entered seclusion and only came out when the red smoke announcing your return appeared."

Klaus sighed, knowing he must become strong enough before he goes to visit her again. He knew for a fact that he would be put through a world of pain for what he did to her.

The painful part was that she wasn't even the one who showed interest in him. It was Efad who used his handsome face and glib tongue to woo her, making her fall head over heels for him, only to abandon her before their big night."

"She might really be mad at me, huh?"

Ossana laughed, "Why, are you scared?"

"Shouldn't I be?"

"You should. Big sister will put you through hell. However, as I said, before I leave, do you mind making me scream a few times? I had always wanted to get inside your pants, but you only had eyes for Big sister.

While she deserves the best, I am also a woman, you know. I have needs, so what do you say? Should I spread my legs?"

Klaus smirked, hearing Ossana's desperate cries for sex. While he wouldn't mind, he wouldn't do that until he met with Odith. There are 69 ladies in the Genesis Legion, and they all like him.

But something keeps telling him, if he wants to fuck all of them, he must first defeat their leader, who in their eyes is also their Big sister.

Rory didn't say anything, but watching how a whole supreme begs to be fucked by a brat who isn't even a bug before her made her wonder just how far Klaus's charisma goes.

'Maybe it is a Paragon thing. Women are naturally drawn to him...' She turned her head and blushed, knowing she may be right, considering she was also drawn to him from the very moment she set her eyes on him.

"Just tell me why you are here, and maybe I will consider letting you play with little Paragon,"

Ossana beamed with happiness, and so she started to speak, unaware that Klaus was messing with her head to get her to speak. If she doesn't reveal why she was there, he would never have peace of mind to handle other things.

"Big sister said I should inform you on some matters relating to the Foreign Race. She had reason to believe they already had a few Primordials among them and that they would soon be making their way to this universe.

Also, she believes some people in this universe are aiding them."

"Is it the Heaven's Court?" Klaus asked, but to his shock, Ossana shook her head.

"No. While they are also a big problem, considering they may already be in a league with another Primordial, she seems to believe there are others aiding the Foreign Race to succeed in invading this universe.

Her suspicion leans toward a group of Celestials who are already halfway to the Primordial stage. She seems to believe there are two groups.

One group seeks to dominate, and the other seeks to protect.

Lastly, she seems to believe these two groups are like us; they were also created by the universe for the same reason as us, but something changed. Now, instead of protecting, they seek to destroy.

Of course, at the end of the day, she knew the downfall of this universe would come from the Heavens Court since they had control over a portion of the Heavenly Dao.

However, we can never know until we figure out what is really rotten. This means you have your work cut out for you."

Klaus sighed, fully aware he was in no way ready to even tackle any of what she had said. In fact, issues concerning even demigods are out of his league now, and so there is just no way he can do anything about it.

"What does she want me to do?" he asked. "Knowing her, she always has a reason behind every discovery she reveals, so what is her plan this time around, and how do I fit in?"

"She didn't say. So if you want to know more, you already have our coordinates. Of course, if you were to deposit your yang energy in me, I can teleport you over whenever you are ready.

And no, before you even think about it, she isn't in the Dark Space, so you must come to her personally."

Klaus shook his head and sighed. He climbed down from the bed and stretched, causing his bulge to swell even bigger in his pants.

The two ladies blushed seeing this.

"I will come to her. For now, tell her I need to figure things out at the Heavenly Court and become a demigod as fast as possible. Don't apologize for me; I will personally come to her.

However, ask her if she knows anything about these three people: Odin, Ares, and Eleven. You can contact me through the dark space whenever you have answers."

"I will." Ossana also climbed down from the bed and took Klaus's arm, her right hand moving toward his crotch. Before she could touch it, Klaus slapped it away again...

"I am already in deep shit with Odith. The last thing I want is her finding out I broke your virginity before hers. As you already know, she is the jealous type, so give me at least three decades.

I will become a demigod by then. I promise I will make sure that when we finally do it, you will have the best time of your life."

She hated the idea of waiting, but she understood that her sister's happiness came first. "Just make sure I am the second. Big sister is already aware that we all want to give our purity to you, so right after her, I will be next."

"I promise."

She leaned in and kissed his lips, savoring the taste. Afterwards, she turned to Rory and smiled before turning back to Klaus...

"Be sure to take it easy with her. She and I are sworn sisters now, so if you mess with her, I will strangle you."

Klaus smirked and slapped her ass. "Get going, Ossana. The next time we meet, I will ensure you have all you desire."

She nodded, and after kissing him one last time, she vanished into thin air.

Klaus turned to Rory. "Let's shower together."

She stood there for a few minutes before a nod came from her. The next second, they vanished into the bathroom.

Anna had returned from seclusion after she finally entered the Real Immortal stage, so they would be heading over soon.