

## Paragon 1521

Chapter 1521 - 1521: The Mad Hunter (3)

The only thing different between Klaus and his father was their hair color. Hunter is a redhead, while Klaus has white hair.

Aside from that, they are both arrogant and ultra-powerful, and they think they are better than everyone else.

Despite being surrounded by thousands of demigods and gods, and even being viewed across the universe, Hunter didn't bat an eye and immediately insulted the Celestial Supreme, a being who can be considered the ruler of the entire universe.

The audacity...

Looking around, one could tell every demigod and god surrounding them was furious. However, Hunter wasn't done.

He stood up and spoke, knowing full well that this battle was being streamed.

"Let's break something down. First, aside from the ordinary thousands of warriors sent to kill an unborn child, he also sent the fathers, brothers, and friends of people to their deaths, knowing full well that if he had just sent one Celestial, the job would have been done.

Second, as stupid as he is, he went ahead to curse a mother to watch her son die before her eyes simply because he feared that one day, that child would take his place as the overlord of the universe.

Lastly, while he clearly does brush his teeth, considering his mouth stinks, I wonder why you losers think you can just come here and kill me without taking into account one important detail."

A god who was furious because Hunter insulted their Celestial Supreme asked, "And what are we not aware of?"

Hunter smirked and turned toward Klaus's five uncles.

"You see, the six of us are Blood Demons with bloodlines that make us way better than even Vampires. The only race that surpasses us was the Asura race. This means the moment the first blood is shed, we will become invincible. The more blood the flow, the stronger we become."

He turned and looked at Lady Elysia. "She is the Angel of Death. Basically, the moment you all start dying, she grows stronger. The more death there is, the more dangerous she becomes until she becomes death itself."

Some of the demigods stepped back upon hearing what Hunter had said.

However, some advanced forward.

"So what if you are Blood Demons? You cannot kill all of us."

Hunter smirked. "Oh, I wouldn't be too sure about that."

Just as he said that, a sword zipped through the air, and before the demigod could sense anything, the back of his head was pierced, and the sword appeared through his forehead.

Shockingly, after the sword emerged, the slain demigod's body turned to husk and bones and crumbled. The sword had drunk the blood of the demigod and devoured their core too.

Many demigods ran back, while a few vanished into the void.

Hunter turned and looked at Elysia. "Allow me to handle the first waves, my love. It has been 20,000 years, and my swords are starving."

"Suit yourself. I have no interest in fighting demigods." Klaus's mom looked at the gods, who wore grim expressions.

Hunter turned, looked at Klaus's five uncles, and nodded. "Boys, let the universe understand they messed up."

Swords appeared from thin air, and soon, screams erupted, and the battle that would show the universe what the parents of a Paragon were capable of began.

Hundreds charged at Hunter. However, with a wave of his hand, swords danced through the air. In no time, blood filled the space, and with that, Hunter started growing stronger.

Uncle Ziggy pointed his revolver forward and spun it around. Inside the barrel, a lightning bullet formed. Then, with a press of his trigger, a deadly bullet exploded out.

A demigod tried to dodge to his left since, in his eyes, Uncle Ziggy was merely an Immortal Lord. However, he was mistaken, and that mistake cost him his life.

The bullet he planned to dodge suddenly vanished into the void, and before he could make sense of what had happened, a hole appeared through his brain, ending him.

"By the Asura God's beard, I miss killing demigods." Uncle Ziggy grinned. Then, three immortal rings appeared around his revolvers, and with a sudden move, the greatest gunslinger to come from the Demon Universe in this era made his presence known.

Uncle Ziggy possessed both speed and precision. Every bullet fired landed on its target. Many say archers are the deadliest ranged fighters. However, if one's understanding of gunslinging is good enough, even archers would find it hard to compete with them.

"Ziggy, how about we compete?" Uncle Mark said, bashing his shield into the head of a demigod. The head exploded like a watermelon, the blood flowing into the shield.

"The last time, we were being chased, and my role was defense, so you surpassed me, from 145 demigods to 122. Now, things are different, so why don't we see who kills more demigods?"

"Fine by me. Just know that one of my seals has broken, so I might just succeed in killing a god this time around."

Uncle Mark smirked. "And you think I have been sleeping for the past months?"

Just as he said that, black and red armor appeared around his body, and his height rose to nine feet, his shield growing much larger.

"Heaven's Court scum, allow me to send you to the afterlife!" Uncle Mark boomed as he charged at ten demigods, a gleeful expression in his eyes.

It appeared that despite three gods already being on the scene, he trusted and believed that they could not get to him, not when his big brother was on the battlefield with them.

A flaming boomerang flew through the air, severing the head of a demigod and slicing off the arm of another. Uncle James appeared from the void and caught the boomerang before vanishing away again.

Back in the Demon Universe, King Alastor smiled when he saw Uncle James's display of pure finesse as he killed.

"This kid has always amazed me with how he could use those flying things to kill."

Queen Ophelia, Hunter's mother and Klaus's grandmother, smiled. "What do you expect? His father wielded spoons to kill gods and Supremes. His son shouldn't be any different, or else I would wonder whether that monster had stolen him or actually sired him."

King Alastor smiled.

When he told Hunter to form a cohort who would one day become his royal guards once he became king, he never expected him to bring back a gunslinger, brawler, shieldbearer, axe wielder, and, the most shocking of them all, a boomerang wielder.

What happened to swordsmen and spearmen? How about archers and mages?

Soon, however, he understood why his son picked these five.

As the entire universe watched, the five Blood Guards casually moved, killing demigods and immortals like they were bugs.

"I wonder if my grandson would appear today," Queen Ophelia muttered. She was one of the deadliest Celestials in the Demon Universe. Because of her, no one dared try to claim the throne despite King Alastor being the only Supreme.

Her combat power wouldn't pale in comparison to the Burning Angel or even King Alric.

King Alastor sighed. "Although he is merely an immortal, now that his parents are in danger, of course he would appear. I just fear what would happen when he does."

"Azai better get there fast, or else I might also leave the Blood Demon Race. My grandson cannot fall into the hands of the Heaven's Court, not while I am still alive."

Chapter 1522 - 1522: The Mad Hunter (4)

The 25th Heaven's Army is made up of 500,000 warriors. There are 350,000 immortals ranging from True Immortals to Immortal Lords. Aside from them, there are 140,000 demigods, each a force to be reckoned with, 900 gods, 98 Supremes, and two Celestials.

The Heaven's Court is known as one of the giants of the universe, not only because they have stopped the Paragon time and time again, but also because they have the warriors to back their claim.

The 25th legion had been stationed at the borders of the Beast Universe, a place that most demons pass through to get to the Righteous Faction territory.

Their 10th unit, commanded by ten gods, 20,000 demigods, and 50,000 immortals, was the closest to the location where the Mad Hunter was tracked, so they were deployed to take him out.

The first to arrive on the scene were 10,000 immortals, 2,000 demigods, and three gods.

The next batch was 10 minutes away. However, they believed that with this much force, they would have the upper hand.

After all, what could seven people do against such an overwhelming unit?

However, they were terribly mistaken.

The Mad Hunter wasn't given that 'Mad' title for nothing. He was someone deserving of that title, and the entire universe is aware of this.

From time to time, dungeons open, and beasts sent by the Foreign Race come out. If they are not cleared early, an outbreak capable of destroying an entire planet within hours would erupt.

When Hunter was just a True Immortal, he travelled to a planet in the Demon Universe, where his mission was to train with monks and learn how to control his emotions.

It was a few weeks after he and his brother slaughtered an entire settlement of demon savages who liked to prey on the weak.

While he was with the monks, a dungeon opened, and in less than an hour, there was an outbreak.

That planet was meant to be home to demons who sought peace, so an outbreak wasn't something they were prepared for.

Hunter had to step in, and for six hours, he fought and killed over 300,000 Foreign Race beasts, making sure not even a single person living on that planet was touched.

Among the 300,000 monsters, 3,000 were demigods.

After the massacre, he was given the title Mad. Soon, his name switched from Hunter to the Mad Hunter, a befitting name for a hunter whose blade doesn't rest until the last foe is cut down.

Now, watching from all over the universe, all who knew the legend of the Mad Hunter could only stare with their jaws hanging loose as the red-haired Blood Demon killed with a calm look on his face.

Swords zipped through the air, killing and drinking the blood of their victims.

Hunter himself moved like a blur, with three gods surrounding him. All three of them had already sustained grave injuries, while Hunter looked squeaky clean.

Even if he were injured, with blood filling the space, he could heal.

A god wielding a mace appeared behind Hunter while a sword-wielding god appeared in front, hoping to trap him in. However, Hunter didn't even bother to move despite the attacks coming at him.

"You people never learn."

Just as he said that, a scream came from the god wielding the mace.

Under everyone's stunned gaze, the god lost his hand, causing the mace to fall. But he never even got the chance to look at his severed hand when a sword pierced through the mouth he used to scream.

When it came out the other side, the god's body withered, and he dropped, dying like he was merely a bug.

The sword that killed him trembled, waves of energy surging out of it.

The other god with the sword and the one holding a shield retreated, their expressions showing fear. Hunter smirked and turned toward the sword with a smile.

"Go back inside, Lucian. The battle is still far from completion, so become a God Sword as soon as possible."

"Okay, Master."

The sword vanished, and Hunter turned back to the two remaining gods. "Well then, I need more God Swords, so how about you hand over your heads?"

He moved and arrived before the sword-wielding god, his wide slash landing on the god's shoulder.

His armour managed to block some of the attack, but it was cut, and his shoulder was also injured. Even so, the moment the sword left his skin, a kick landed on his head, sending him flying back.

The shield bearer frowned and threw his shield, hoping to send Hunter flying back. However, he was soon horrified when Hunter vanished, appearing behind him.

In a fluid motion, his sword moved, and the god was stabbed through the heart. Hunter controlled another sword, which stabbed through his head, and like the first sword, this one absorbed the blood and core of the god.

"Same thing, Mika. Become a God Sword."

"Okay, Master."

Just like that, two gods died, and the third one was next.

Uncle Jojo was moving across the battlefield like a drunkard, a technique he had created and mastered over time. As he swayed from one side to another, a grin could be seen on his face.

His gauntlets, coated in ice, only needed one true blow to draw holes through hearts or shatter heads. He didn't even bother to cover his back since he knew Hunter had his back.

They had fought together many times, so all five Blood Guards only focused on their massacre, knowing there were at least five demigod-level swords watching their backs.

Uncle Xian was also making all axe wielders watching proud. One may think an axe wielder would have a much slower killing speed due to how heavy their weapons are.

Uncle Xian was proving them wrong while showing them all that even with a heavy axe, his killing speed wasn't being affected.

On the side, Lady Elysia was still seated, her expression calm, though one could tell just by sitting there that her aura kept rising.

In the past, whenever someone died in their race, she became stronger. At first, many thought she had a hand in their deaths. However, it soon became clear that her bloodline and class made it so that as long as she was within the proximity of death, she grew stronger.

Millions of deaths occurred while she was on Earth. While they weren't as powerful as the ones she had experienced in the past, she gained so much from it, and now, with two gods dead, over 500 demigods, and thousands of immortals killed, her strength far surpassed what one could imagine.

While this massacre was ongoing, inside over a dozen spaceships, thousands of furious warriors watched as their fellow warriors were being slaughtered.

One bad thing about technological advancement in this era was how easy it was to stream just about anything. This battle was being streamed live, and so they could see how two of their gods were slaughtered among thousands of others.

Some of the ships were several light-years ahead, so it was clear they would arrive much faster than the others.

Inside a ship several light-years away, two Celestials sat with furious expressions as they watched their warriors being slaughtered.

"Today, if these bastards don't die by my hands, I will change my name to Stupid." His anger burned with untamed killing intent.

"Relax, Lu. We will kill him today, even if his so-called father were to appear and try to save him."

Chapter 1523 - 1523: The Mad Hunter (5)

"Die, demon!"

Three demigods managed to get within three meters of Uncle Ziggy and attack, all three of them thrusting their spears at him, thinking they could use the range to their advantage.

But they were mistaken.

Uncle Ziggy smirked and spun his left revolver, three shell cases falling out as his other hand moved and sheathed the other revolver.

Then, like the gunslinger he is, he flicked his hand, and three bullets appeared, each coated in a very tough metal.

Those were gifts Klaus gave him a few days before the planet's awakening. He had used some, but he still had quite a few left.

Smoke came from the muzzle of the revolver.

Then, with a smile on his face, his hand holding the bullets spun the cylinder, and the three bullets were inserted, each insertion accompanied by a trigger pull.

\*Bang\* \*Bang\* \*Bang\*

The spears that came at him stopped mere inches away from him. The next moment, they fell alongside the three demigods.

Uncle Ziggy looked at the three bodies that fell, and a smile formed on his face, which soon turned into laughter.

"Damn, I make this look good."

The holes created in their heads widened, and blood flew from inside, entering the revolver in his hand. Since both revolvers are soul-bound to him, they grow stronger as he does and vice versa.

He turned away, unsheathed the other revolver, vanished from where he stood, and went after his next target.

It had been five minutes since the battle had started, but from the look of things, by the time the second and third units arrived, they would all be dead.

Hunter had already killed the third god and had turned his full attention to the demigods. Uncle Ziggy and the others were focused on the immortals, but they also handled the demigods that came their way.

Had it not been for this sudden attack, Klaus's parents and uncles would have reached the Beast Universe within the next seven days. However, now that they had been stopped, they could only fight for their lives, knowing that if help didn't arrive, this might be their last battle.

All over the universe, many were sharing their opinions on this battle.

To many, it was not needed, considering the Paragon himself hadn't done anything worth killing his parents for. They knew the Heaven's Court hated him and perhaps the entire Demon Universe.

However, going as far as killing his parents was a bit excessive.

Some also believed killing the Paragon's parents was only right, considering he was viewed as the most dangerous threat to the universe. They still held the notion that the Paragon was here to destroy the universe.

The views of many seemed to shape the narrative in both directions, making things hard for Heaven's Court.

But what many didn't know was that the Heaven's Court was already prepared to sacrifice the entire 500,000 warriors of the 25th Heaven's Army if it would give them enough time for the main executioners to arrive.

By calculation, they would reach the scene of the battle in 30 minutes.

Their target, of course, was the Paragon. They knew full well that he would appear. With the lives of his parents on the line, he wouldn't stand and watch.

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Seated at the academy with Eiko, Klaus held a calm look on his face as he watched his father and uncles kill like they were born to reap lives.

"I have heard stories and seen some videos of the legendary Mad Hunter, but watching him live in action, I now understand why he was crowned the most outstanding demon to ever come out of the Demon Universe."

Eiko smiled, her fists clenched as she gazed at the screen showing the battle.

Klaus said nothing, but a smile could be seen on his face as he watched his uncles and father fight. He had never seen his father in action before, so this was a first and perhaps the start of many battles.

If what Eiko and others online said could be trusted, then his father would be a good hunting partner once they reunited.

"Klaus, do you know why I admire the Mad Hunter?" Eiko asked, turning to look at Klaus.

"Can't say I have the faintest idea."

"It is simple. He was so talented that he completely transformed his Job Class. It was said that he awakened the Obsidian Demon Puppeteer Class. However, instead of cultivating puppets, he cultivated swords.

Many would have killed to have such a Class. However, he did, and instead of appreciating it, he transformed it into something else entirely.

Now, look at him. It appears his recklessness actually paid off. He is like a thousand demigods in one body." Eiko giggled.

"20,000 years ago, they speculated he had about 10,000 swords. Now, I don't know how many he has managed to create."

"Looks like he is the real deal," Klaus muttered, watching as swords moved about, making the demigods and immortals curse the day they were born.

His focus turned to his mother, who, for the first time since the battle had begun, stood up.

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Just when she stood up, two large ships arrived, and thousands of immortals, demigods, and gods appeared.

"Die, you miserable scum!" A goddess wielding a whip moved and struck, her whip lashing toward Uncle Mark, who had no time to turn his shield around and block.

Even so, he didn't panic, not when the Mad Hunter had his back.

Today, however, it was Elysia who saved him. Just when the whip was a meter away, a slender hand grabbed it and yanked forward, sending the goddess flying toward her.

Before the goddess could make sense of what had happened, she appeared before the gate of the underworld, her mind still unsure how she had died.

To the rest of the universe, however, the most shocking sight greeted them. Even Klaus was taken aback by how his mother killed the goddess.

Just when the goddess was yanked forward, a silver sword flashed through the air, reflecting the flames of Uncle James's boomerang.

No sword light or arc came out. It was a casual swing, and with no wound on her body, the goddess dropped dead. This sight shocked many, finally prompting them to recall who had joined the battle.

"The Angel of Death. Every swing of her sword aims to kill," Uncle Ziggy remarked, as he was one of the privileged ones to witness how the goddess was killed.

Lady Elysia turned and looked at the others who had charged toward her. "You can only have yourselves to blame."

With that, she became a blur, and bodies began to fall.

She moved at such speed that tracking her and stopping her attacks were far beyond the demigods. But she had no plans on killing immortals. Her targets were the gods. They posed the greatest threat since Hunter was already handling the demigods.

A few minutes later, another ship arrived, and the pressure increased again. However, Hunter summoned more swords while the Blood Guards also increased their pace.

The battle soon became bloody as more and more warriors kept arriving.

Fifteen minutes into the battle, Klaus's parents and uncles were surrounded on all sides. Over half of the 25th Heaven's Army had arrived, and the battle had finally taken form.

Chapter 1524 - 1524: The Mad Hunter (6)

"This is ridiculous. One would think now that half of the 25th Heavens Army had surrounded them, they would finally reach their limits. It seem like they are going above."

"Very shocking, truly. It appears the parents of a paragon aren't as simple as we thought."

"I think it is humiliating for an official legion from the Heavens Court to be that weak. I would have sent an arrow through that redhead's hair before he gave another command to his swords."

"Actually, he is not commanding his swords. They are all sentient undead weapons. They can function on their own without the Mad Hunter's interference."

"Hold on a minute, what do you mean by that?"

"Like I said, every sword is akin to a human demigod."

"Holy smokes. There are like ten thousand of those swords on the battlefield. Does that mean the Mad Hunter is the owner of over 10,000 demigods?"

"That is what makes him terrifying."

"Damn."

People just couldn't wrap their minds around the fact that with over 100,000 warriors, seven people still remained standing, killing like there was no tomorrow.

By now, Hunter, Lady Elysia, and the Blood Guards had each turned crimson from head to toe. The blood of their kills had covered their bodies, making them appear both terrifying and deadly.

As more ships arrived, the pressure on them increased, but as beings who had run from thousands and killed thousands all while protecting an egg, there was no telling whether they had a limit.

Suddenly, Uncle Jojo's shirt ripped off, and several tattoos on his body lit up.

As they did, a terrifying sensation swept across the battlefield, sending chills down everyone's spine.

"Come out."

On his left arm, a tattoo of a gauntlet with a lion head covered his arm, while one with a wolf's head covered the right.

His body surged with so much ice that the moment he moved, the space beneath his feet cracked. For a brute, his speed was overwhelming.

Before a demigod could make a move, a deadly fist took his head off. It was a clean punch, one that came and went in a flash.

Another demigod was able to block one fist, but the other hand howled like a wolf and went through his chest, shattering his heart.

He was upon the next target, their bodies shattering like ice with each punch.

Suddenly, an arrow flew past Hunter and headed for Uncle Xian, who had just hacked a demigod into pieces with his axe.

"Mark!"

Before Hunter could finish, a shield appeared and blocked the arrow, sending a powerful shockwave that pushed everyone back.

Hunter turned and saw a True God aiming his bow again... He grit his teeth, a furious look appearing in his eyes. "I am tired of this shit."

"Ziggy, kill these bastards. They have themselves to blame."

Uncle Ziggy nodded, and his armour top also shattered, revealing a slightly muscled physique. He had been waiting for this moment for a while now.

"Like we said, you all asked for this."

A tattoo on his right arm glowed, and the revolver in his hand transformed, taking on the appearance of a futuristic Elemental Revolver.

He threw it up, and it expanded, becoming 40 meters long. The cylinder became packed with all eight elemental bullets, powerful enough to kill a god.

At once, his entire demeanour reeked of the demon of death.

"NOW!"

Uncle Ziggy shouted, and his teammates moved and appeared behind him. Then, under everyone's shocked gaze, his body transformed, rising to 30 meters tall.

His hand grabbed the trigger, and the universe finally witnessed the might of a True Gunslinger.

"Die, you worms!"

"Aegis Elemental Rain," his voice boomed, taking everyone by storm.

The battlefield lit up with all the colours of the elements.

Fire came in red, water in blue, lightning in yellow, and all the other elements followed.

All over the battlefield, be it immortals, demigods, or even gods, wherever the gun was turned, bodies dropped, their blood being devoured by the revolver.

This weapon is Uncle Ziggy's soul weapon, called the [Aegis Elemental Revolver]. It fires all eight elements in deadly rains of bullets. Although Uncle Ziggy only has an affinity for lightning and fire, this weapon allows him to use all eight.

So, with his focus set on killing every last warrior, he made sure that by the time he ran out of juice, a large chunk of them would be taken off the board.

The goddess who attacked with the arrow tried to outrun the elemental bullets, but a heat-seeking feature made it so that wherever she ran, the bullets would follow.

In the end, the dark bullet overwhelmed her, killing her body, but her soul managed to escape.

In the span of two minutes, Uncle Ziggy had single-handedly killed over 60,000 warriors, including 13 gods and 6,004 demigods.

Over 70,000 were injured, some already at death's door.

It was unreal, leaving the entire universe in stunned silence. Nobody could even make a sound. All comments stopped coming since nobody dared move their fingers to type.

The battle came to a halt, the survivors pulling away those they could save while Hunter's weapons killed as many as they could.

Soon, all killings stopped, and Hunter patted Uncle Ziggy on the shoulder.

"Nicely done, Ziggy."

Uncle Ziggy smiled and replied, "I had been waiting for a very long time to use this weapon against them. Today, they made my dreams come true. I can die knowing I had claimed their lives using my Aegis."

"THEN YOU ALL SHOULD DIE!"

A voice boomed, and at once, the aura in the place changed.

The void cracked, and a deadly spear shot out, zipping through the air like a missile. A Supreme, one of the 98 Supremes in the 25th Heavens Army, arrived after using the void to travel much faster, burning half his life force.

"MOUNTAIN FORTRESS!"

Uncle Mark didn't hesitate and unleashed his strongest defence, creating a colossal mountain of metallic shields, each one two meters thick. He layered them one after another and placed himself between them and the spear

\*BOOOOOOM\*

The spear struck the shield and exploded, sending Uncle Mark flying back, blood gushing out from his mouth, nose, and eyes.

"MARK!" Hunter screamed, his eyes turning crimson as he vanished, appearing over Uncle Mark, who had lost consciousness and probably sustained severe soul damage.

His hand had just reached him when a sword came out of nowhere, swinging at his face. Hunter let go of Uncle Mark and moved his body, barely evading the sword.

The sword's owner appeared, and he was also a Supreme. His gaze burned with fury.

"Die!"

He attacked again, ignoring Uncle Mark and going straight for Hunter.

On the other side, Lady Elysia clashed with the other Supreme, her movements as graceful as ever. However, despite killing over five gods, the supreme proved to be a different ball game.

That only became clear when a sudden strike to the shoulder sent her flying back. She tried to stabilise herself, considering the force behind the attack was beyond anything she had taken before, but she couldn't.

Thankfully, Uncle Jojo managed to catch her.

However, they were both instantly locked in place when the Supreme with the spear suddenly appeared overhead and unleashed a deadly attack, one aimed directly at Lady Elysia's head.

Everything slowed down.

Hunter was surrounded by a Supreme and three gods.

Uncle Ziggy was also surrounded by a god and four demigods.

Uncle Xian and James were also locked down by dozens of demigods. As for Uncle Mark, a demigod was already speeding toward his unconscious body.

The battle had reached the point where everything became blurry.

However, in that state of intense suspension, a dark sword appeared, and a Supreme's head flew into the air.

## Chapter 1525 - 1525: The Mad Hunter (7)

Obviously, everyone was prepared to witness the death of a legend: the Mad Hunter and his wife, the Angel of Death, alongside the five blood guards.

Two demigods and five Immortal Lords stood no chance against an army.

However, it soon became clear that they weren't ordinary warriors. Hunter had killed 15 gods and over 800 demigods, while Lady Elysia killed 8 gods and 745 demigods. The immortals were in the tens of thousands.

That was a feat not even the Paragon had accomplished in this life yet. Unfortunately, the battle was supposed to end for them the moment a Supreme made an appearance.

So when the two Supremes appeared, their deaths had been sealed, and for a moment, it seemed that way.

However, just when the spear was mere inches away from Lady Elysia's head, a sword appeared, and the Supreme lost his head.

Chills ran down everyone's spine immediately when the sword appeared, and the head flew up.

Lady Elysia saw it clearly. It was dark from the blade up to the hilt. On the blade's surface, it looked like liquid mixed with nanites dancing across it. When it was swung, waves of black liquid trailed behind it.

It cut through the Supreme's neck, severing both flesh and soul.

Lady Elysia stumbled, but before she could fall, a hand grabbed her and held her body in place. A chill went down her spine when she turned, and her gaze met a man who had no colour on his body.

He appeared to have only black-and-white pigmentation, a colour palette that made him look ancient and extremely evil.

He was bald, and since he appeared in black and white, his dark eyes looked even darker than they should have. He was clad in a white cloak that seemed tattered yet surprisingly practical.

"Hi, my name is Gorr."

"Yes, that Gorr."

The gods and demigods pulled back, and even the Supreme, who was attacking Hunter, also retreated, distancing himself from Hunter's team.

Why?

Because Gorr, the God Butcher, had arrived.

Gorr let go of Lady Elysia and extended his hand, causing his sword to fly back into his grasp. He smiled, his black teeth shining within his monochrome appearance.

"I believe the name should now be Gorr, the Supreme Butcher," he grinned and turned to face Hunter...

"Hi, I believe no introductions are needed. As for why I am here, your son sent me to come fetch you to the Beast Universe."

Hunter nodded and looked at the Supreme, who was staring back at them alongside hundreds of gods and thousands of demigods.

"I am afraid that leaving would be extremely hard."

Gorr nodded.

"Indeed. However, we have no choice but to leave. So how about we make sure they have no choice but to let us go?"

The sword in his hand trembled, releasing so much killing intent that it made even Hunter tremble in fear.

"I will handle the Supreme Lord, Gorr. You can do what you do best and butcher the gods."

"Very well."

Gorr turned, looked at the hundreds of gods, and smiled.

"Hello, and goodbye."

He activated a skill, and at once, 124 gods found themselves trapped in a colourless domain, with Gorr hovering above them.

"NOOOOO..."

Their screams filled the colourless domain as their blood started to spill at the hands of the God Butcher. All those watching from their homes trembled, some gagged, while others outright fainted.

Hunter looked at the display of absolute carnage and smiled. To him, more blood meant more excitement and power. His eyes burned with hunger as he locked gazes with the Supreme.

"Are you sure about this?" Lady Elysia asked, her expression showing anger this time around.

"I had killed a few Supremes before, so adding one more to the list won't hurt. Also, if I can kill him, then I might just register my first Supreme Sword."

As he said that, 15 swords oozing the power of divinity appeared and hovered before him. When Lady Elysia saw these swords, she sighed.

"Go ahead. I will handle the rest of the demigods."

Hunter nodded and moved, shooting toward the Supreme, who wore a dark expression. Before he could say anything, a god-level sword took a deadly swing at him, causing his body to falter for a second.

Hunter used the chance to slip through his defence and explode a colourless powder before him.

"AAAAHHHHHH!" the Supreme screamed.

Hunter smiled and landed a kick on his face, sending the Supreme flying back, his body weakening as the poison took effect.

Inside Hunter's Puppet Workshop, five alchemists clad in white cloaks cheered.

Many said Hunter had converted his class from creating puppets to creating swords. However, what they didn't know was that instead of doing just that, he first cultivated five different professions.

Alchemists, blacksmiths, engineers, artisans, and runesmiths.

They were the beings responsible for the creation of his swords. Over the past 20,000 years, while he slept, these puppets worked around the clock, preparing for the day their master would return to civilisation.

Right now, Uncle Mark's unconscious body was being cared for there.

The poison Hunter used against the Supreme was something they cooked up called [Supreme Bane]. It was merely a prototype. However, seeing it in action, they cheered and began mass-producing it.

This battle was far from over, so they wanted to make sure that by the time it came to an end, every last soul in the universe would never forget their master's name.

Screams of pain and anguish filled the battlefield as Gorr butchered the gods, Lady Elysia laid waste to the demigods, Uncle Ziggy, James, Jojo, and Xian massacred the immortals, and Hunter got closer to killing his seventh Supreme.

One moment, they were at death's door; the next, they had turned things around and started a slaughter.

---

Klaus smiled inwardly as he watched Gorr fight like a madman.

When he met Gorr during the era of the Paragon of Shadow, he was a broken man who had prayed to the gods to send aid to his planet since a terrible Beast Tide had broken out, and every day, thousands kept dying.

As a former warrior turned monk, he knew that, aside from wishing a good life for his daughter, this time not even he could save her from this calamity.

So he prayed to the gods, but they turned their backs on him.

Before meeting the Paragon, he was one of those who hated him and believed he was a danger to the universe. However, in his last moments, when he held his daughter in his arms and was ready to die, it was the Paragon who arrived and saved them.

It turned out the Paragon had sensed an outbreak in that world, and so he tried to come to their aid. However, he was blocked by 20 gods on the way, delaying his arrival.

But when he did arrive, he saved Gorr and his daughter and took them away.

Later, when he found the Necrosword, Gorr volunteered to wield it and serve him for eternity. Hence, since the Shadow Era, he had wielded the Necrosword, which had claimed the lives of millions of gods.

He was only a demigod, but his sword was a whole different ball game altogether.

'Way to make an entrance, Gorr. Just keep them alive for ten more minutes... I am on my way.'

Klaus noticed Eiko was frozen in shock when Gorr appeared. He wanted to ask why, but on second thought, he allowed her to be.

Chapter 1526 - 1526: The Mad Hunter (8)

Gorr's appearance had tilted the battle in Hunter's favour. However, that advantage was soon shattered when more ships arrived, and more warriors joined the battle.

A few mercenaries who wanted to curry favour with the Heavens Court had also arrived and joined the battle, adding to the already destructive nature of carnage.

Chaos erupted everywhere.

Gorr had slaughtered all 120-plus gods and was locked in battle with the new arrivals, making sure nobody got close to Klaus's parents.

His mission was to get them to the Beast Universe.

However, five minutes after his arrival, even he started to doubt he could make it through.

The only luck on their side was the fact that, aside from the two Supremes who had arrived by burning their life force to boost their speed, no others came.

It appeared that the rest were from distant territories, living far from where Hunter and his people were ambushed. So it would take them a while to arrive.

As a result, Hunter and his people were holding their own.

But it soon became clear when Uncle Jojo was injured.

A demigod managed to slip past him, stabbing a sword into his shoulder. The pain and the effect of the poison on the blade took hold of him instantly.

Luckily, Lady Elysia was close by and managed to kill the demigod, allowing Hunter to send Uncle Jojo away for his alchemists to take care of him.

A few seconds later, Uncle James was also gravely injured, so he was forced to leave. Uncle Xian followed suit, and before long, only Uncle Ziggy, Hunter, Lady Elysia, and Gorr remained.

Uncle Ziggy was like a machine of endless slaughter. Wherever his revolvers pointed, bodies fell. When Uncle Xian was pulled away, he activated a skill called [Black Out].

The moment the skill was activated, his humanity was turned off, and all forms of pain and fatigue were pushed aside, turning him into a killing machine.

Bullets flew wildly to the point that many started to run.

None dared come near him. Even the gods were taken aback by the sudden turn of events.

Only Hunter knew that in two minutes, Uncle Ziggy would run out of juice and pass out. So he positioned a sword near him and waited.

Meanwhile, he himself had reduced the Supreme to a pitiful state. The poison did most of the work. However, under Hunter's relentless assault, the poor bastard was slowly pushed toward the jaws of death until eventually, he was swallowed whole.

The moment he died, Hunter let out a thunderous laugh, then his eyes turned crimson.

He raised his sword, and under everyone's shocked gaze, he stabbed himself in the chest and pushed the sword in. However, instead of the sword appearing behind him, it never did.

He pushed and pushed until even the hilt vanished into his body.

Lady Elysia bit her lips, knowing fully well what Hunter was about to do. Even far away in the Demon Universe, King Alastor frowned, slightly regretful that his son had been pushed to the point where he had to use such a forbidden art.

He knew there was no turning back from this.

"These bastards, they truly don't know when to stop, do they?" Queen Ophelia's fury burned like a volcano as she watched Hunter smile.

However, just when he was about to break the seal binding his humanity to his soul, a hand emerged from the void and grabbed him.

"No need for that, Mad Hunter. The battle is not yet lost."

A grey-haired old man appeared from the void, his back hunched. He had a cane in his other hand. The moment he appeared, every last warrior aside from Hunter, Uncle Ziggy, Gorr, and Lady Elysia halted their actions.

Gasps echoed across billions of locations around the universe when they recognised the man who had arrived.

During the era of the Star Monarch, he was merely an orphaned child being bullied by his peers. As a result, he developed an inferiority complex that made him look down on himself.

He allowed himself to be tossed around, making every day agonising.

However, that changed the day he awakened.

His class was a rare one, only said to have appeared twice since the dawn of time. The first was during the Primordial Era, when a normal human awakened the Grim Judge Class.

The second time was during the era of the Paragon of War.

During the Star Monarch Era, this child awakened a rare class that allowed him to pass judgment on people. His class was as simple as that. He could find just about anyone guilty, and depending on their crimes, he would sentence them accordingly.

Many speculated that he was a demon because he was never seen in public, given his quiet nature.

However, when the Star Monarch rose to fame, it was discovered that he and the Grim Judge were allies. In fact, it was the Star Monarch who raised him like his own child into a powerful Universal God.

The Heavens Court feared him so much that when it was discovered he had appeared on Planet BlueCrest, they deployed their army, and on that day, billions were killed.

Now, it became clear he wasn't dead, and the most shocking part was that he had appeared before everyone alive and as a Supreme.

Watching him raise his hand like a judge, everyone broke into cold sweats.

However, to their shock, his judgment wasn't what they all expected. Many thought he would sentence them to an immediate death.

"For your crimes against the parents of the Paragon and his uncles, I find you all guilty. Your punishment shall be a million-year banishment to the Foreign Battlefield. You shall serve your universe as warriors trained to fight for peace and prosperity.

All who violate this judgment will die at the hand of their own weapons."

"Damn you, hunchback!"

A god screamed and unleashed a deadly attack, aiming to take Lady Elysia's head off. However, the attack suddenly curved back toward the sender.

The god who had poured so much energy into his attack could only stare in shock as his own attack claimed his life.

"Like I said, you die by your own sword," the Grim Judge stated before snapping his fingers. "Now be gone and serve your sentence in full."

Over 100,000 warriors, both healthy and injured, vanished at once.

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Somewhere in a scorching desert filled with thousands of sand worms, a portal opened in the sky, and thousands of warriors, both from the 25th Heavens Army and mercenary groups, dropped through it, landing on the burning dunes.

Some fell with a thud while others landed on their feet.

The heat of the sand soon overwhelmed them. Those who were injured felt like dying that very moment. However, they were forced to pull their broken bodies up and run, considering that just ahead of them, the sand had started caving in.

Those who had been to the Ancient Foreign Battlefield knew that when the sands started caving in, you always ran.

"Damn you, Grim Judge. If I survive this, I will make sure your death is very painful!" A god cursed as he made a run for it, not caring about the lives of his injured teammates.

In no time, thousands were killed as countless sand worms burst out from the dunes.

Meanwhile, the moment every warrior vanished from the scene, ten ships appeared at the battlefield, and the top-ranked members of the 25th Heavens Army finally arrived, their fury burning intensely.

#### Chapter 1527 - 1527: Intense Standoff (1)

The first half of the 25th Heavens Army was banished for 1,000,000 years, never to return to their families until they have served their sentence or the Grim Judge pardons them.

However, looking around now, over 200,000 more had arrived.

This time, however, 96 Supremes and 2 Celestials were on the enemy side. Their presence left Hunter and his team in a grim state.

The Grim Judge passed his judgment, but can he pass another judgment, especially against 96 Supremes? The answer is no, and the Grim Judge knew that.

However, why did he look calm despite the odd stares directed back at them? The standoff should have made him panic. After all, it looks quite intense.

Hunter sent Uncle Ziggy away and offered to send Lady Elysia to his Puppet Workshop, but she said no. She could still fight and perhaps kill a few more gods and demigods.

A Celestial with a tattooed face walked to the front of the line, where behind him stood one more Celestial, 96 Supremes, over 4,000 gods, and tens of thousands of demigods and Immortals.

He was the Commander of the 25th Heaven's Army, Celestial Commander Shat. His gaze landed on Hunter's team and sneered.

"Looks like you are finally at the crossroads, Mad Hunter," he spoke, a look of disdain on his face.

"20,000 years ago, you managed to escape thanks to the now-dead Queen of the Death Angel Race. That bitch dares go against the Heavens Court. Today, you cannot and will not escape alive."

Hunter stepped forward, a smile on his bloody face.

"Oh really? From where I stand now, I think leaving here alive wouldn't be a problem. The question you should ask is, how many of you would be walking out of here alive?"

Call it a bluff, but when it comes to aura farming, Klaus would have to learn from his father. That man could make a dangerous moment appear small with mere words.

Today, however, he was up against an unbreakable wall.

"Big talk for a mere demigod. Or do you think killing a mere Supreme makes you unstoppable?"

Hunter lifted his head and laughed like a maniac. "No, no, I think you are mistaken about something, old man. I am not saying I am unstoppable. I just know that today is not the day I die. Or do you think I would have let you guys ambush us knowing death is certain?"

Celestial Commander Shat frowned, a part of him sensing danger. And he wasn't the only one. The second Celestial and the Supremes felt there was a hidden meaning to what Hunter said.

"In the face of absolute strength, all forms of schemes are useless, Mad Hunter. Now, allow me to claim your life and show the Paragon that even his loved ones aren't safe from my wrath."

"Your wrath?" Hunter furrowed his brow. "I thought you were here following the orders of that stinky-mouthed idiot who calls himself the Celestial Supreme."

"YOU DARE!"

A terrible pressure descended from Celestial Commander Shat, crashing down on Hunter and his teammates. He aimed to crush them all and be done with it for daring to insult the most exalted person in his eyes.

To the Heavens Legion, the Celestial Supreme was the most exalted person. They respected him with all their hearts. So, for someone to insult him like that while the entire universe was watching, his fury exploded.

However, it took him a moment to notice something alarming.

Despite exerting his full strength to send down his pressure, Hunter and his team stood calm, almost as if they were standing before a mortal.

"How—" he asked, but to his horror, Hunter raised his hand and waved at him while mouthing a word he would never forget.

"BYE."

The next second, a spear came out of nowhere and stabbed through his head, killing him instantly. Just like that, a powerhouse that the universe could count on was killed, all because they didn't want to let two demigods and five immortals pass.

The 25th Heaven's Army took a step back, their backs breaking into a cold sweat.

Just then, a hand appeared from the void and pulled back the spear while the body was tossed toward Hunter.

"Make good use of it, little bro."

Hunter caught and tossed the body into his Puppet Workshop, a smile playing on his face. "Thanks, big brother."

Big brother?

Everyone was tense, and even Lady Elysia became tense.

Hunter was an outstanding talent, but that was because of his remarkable achievements. Before him, his six siblings had also made names for themselves. Each of them could be considered an accomplished warrior.

So, hearing that one of said warriors had appeared, everyone wondered which of them it was.

Of course, they soon became aware of which among the three senior brothers had decided to come to his kid brother's rescue.

A handsome man with long crimson-red hair flowing down his back, two thin braids hanging beside his face, and a tall, athletic physique stepped out of the void, a crimson spear held firmly in his grip.

"The Crimson Asura Spear Saint."

The remaining Celestial panicked, her legs shaking like a massage chair as she stared back at the man.

They were both Celestials, but considering she ranked 1,002 on the Ancient Celestial Warrior Chart while the man before her ranked 78, it made her panic.

The urge to run overwhelmed her mind. However, considering she was being watched by the entire universe, she swallowed her fear.

'Damn it, what is he doing here?' she cursed inwardly.

"Azai, what are you doing here? Aren't you part of the Neutral Faction? Are you breaking the neutrality rule and going against the entire Righteous Faction? Aren't your kind afraid of retaliation from the Righteous Faction?"

Many others who had the same thought waited to hear from Azai. After all, if he were indeed here while also a member of the Neutral Faction, then there would be a war soon.

So his answer was the determining factor in whether a war would ignite.

Azai smirked and flicked his hand, and an ID card appeared. "I am indeed here to protect my little brother. However, I didn't come as a prince of the Blood Demon Race. I am here as a mercenary."

His smile widened. "As a matter of fact, since everyone is watching, I think it is the right time I announce that I, Azai, the 3rd Prince of the Blood Demon Race, have stepped down as a prince and left the Blood Demon Race to become a mercenary."

"In simple terms, so the stinky-mouthed Celestial Supreme would understand, I am no longer a part of the Blood Demon Race."

Celestial Vice Commander Augusta trembled in sheer anger, yet her body shuddered with fear. If Azai was no longer a part of the Blood Demon Race, then didn't that mean he could kill all of them, and there would be no backlash leading back to the Blood Demon Race?

The realisation struck like a hammer.

Hunter flew forward and stopped beside his big brother, and the two hugged. "I missed you, big bro."

"I know. That is why I am here." Azai smiled and nodded toward Lady Elysia, who also nodded back. She had heard all kinds of amazing things about this man from Hunter, so she knew he was Hunter's favourite sibling.

"Enough hugging, Hunter. The wolves are here."

The moment he said that, the void began to open all over the place, and from within, powerful auras descended.

"It would be great if you and your wife went back to your little workshop."

"No, we will fight to the end." Lady Elysia appeared beside Azai and Hunter, her sword held firmly in her grip.

Azai nodded and smiled. "Too bad Hunter met you before I did."

Just then, a horde of Supremes numbering in the dozens and a few Celestial beings appeared through the void portals, some arriving in spaceships.

Chapter 1528 - 1528: Intense Standoff (2)

[A Day Before the Ambush - Kaden, Pickle Berry, & Jane]

Kaden had just ended a training session with one of the Immortal King Battle Dolls when a sweet and nurturing voice entered his head.

It had been a while since he had heard Pickle Berry's voice, so when she reached out, he was happy. Klaus now has the ability to arrange for his incarnations to be on the receiving end of interactions with his wives and friends.

So, when Kaden heard Pickle Berry's voice, he became happy.

"Hi, Brother. Do you miss me?"

"Of course, Pickle Berry. I miss you more than anything."

"How about me?" Jane's voice came through as well, making Kaden even happier. Hearing the voices of the two most mysterious members of the family put his mind at ease.

"Today might just be the best day of my life." Kaden laughed, and he knew Pickle Berry and Jane were also smiling.

"Since Big Brother is happy, then I guess we have nothing to worry about," Pickle Berry said, and Kaden stopped smiling.

He sensed something was amiss, but before he could ask what, a sudden tug pulled on his body, and the space around him twisted.

The next second, he found himself standing on a scorched surface surrounded by over a hundred wolves. He sensed danger, and that was true, considering the Alpha staring back at him was a Demigod, while the others ranged from True Immortal to Immortal Lord.

"What in the hell..."

"Hi, Big Brother. Save us from these bullies." Pickle Berry tugged on Kaden's shirt, causing the stunned young man to turn toward her.

"What are you two doing here surrounded by hungry wolves?"

Jane pointed her slender finger at a small tree standing about 4km away from them. A single yellow fruit hung from its branch. When Kaden saw this, his expression changed.

"Is that..."

"Yes, Big Brother. That is a God-Grade Origin Fruit," Pickle Berry stated further, noticing the look on Kaden's face. As a Paragon, an Origin Fruit was like the most valuable treasure he could ever get his hands on.

Staring at something that could aid him in one day ascending to the rank of a god, a slight smile tugged at his lips.

"We found it first, but these bullies wanted to take it from us."

Kaden smiled and wanted to tell Jane that the only reason they were surrounded was that these wolves had been guarding the fruit for a very long time. While it was not ripe yet, eating it would, without a doubt, work miracles.

So they would protect it at all costs.

Just then, a wolf lunged at Kaden, causing him to surround Pickle Berry and Jane in an ice fortress as he and the wolves fought it out.

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Kaden panted, his body littered with cuts as he stood before the Origin Tree, his hand holding the yellow fruit. Pickle Berry and Jane were standing by his side.

Behind them, hundreds of wolves lay dead, their bodies cut in all kinds of ways. It appeared Kaden had done a number on them.

However, despite winning the battle and holding the fruit in his hand, no smile could be seen on his face.

"Such a pity. I could have benefited more from this fruit if it wasn't for the Heavens Court bastards." A murderous look flashed across his face. "I will make sure they never forget today."

He held the fruit for a few seconds before sending it into his soul space, and the next second, it appeared in Paragon's hand.

Beside him, a portal had started forming. "Two more minutes, Master," Asmodeus said, waving his scythe about.

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Meanwhile, on the battlefield, Hunter and his team, now including his brother, the Crimson Asura Spear Saint, were surrounded by 5 Celestials, over a hundred Supremes, and thousands of gods. The demigods were practically insignificant at this point.

The Heavens Court had sent out a killing force, and that included a few mercenaries, warriors, and even hunters.

"So it has come down to this, huh?" Azai said, his presence spreading as he prepared for battle. He knew it would end in his death, even without needing Clairvoyance to see that.

However, a smile tugged on his lips.

"It is indeed a pity for such fine warriors to meet their end here," a Celestial with a thick beard said, a bow in his firm grip.

"Indeed. If only they hadn't associated themselves with the Paragon. Maybe they would have become legends one day," another Celestial with a bald head and a hammer resting on his shoulder said.

Suddenly, a Celestial mercenary charged forward, his palm poised for an attack. He targeted Hunter and struck with a force that would guarantee his kill.

Azai took action, his spear spinning in his hand as he charged to meet the attacker.

However, just as he moved, a second Celestial moved in to attack Hunter again. Azai saw this and knew that unless Gorr or the Grim Judge could defend his brother, then this was the end for him.

There was no way he could defend against all of them. This made him grit his teeth and consider separating his body from his Celestial Soul to defend against both attackers.

However, a third Celestial also moved, putting his plan in disarray.

Of the three attackers, two would succeed even if he defended against the first.

He gritted his teeth and charged his core. He was about to ignite it, which would have killed all three Celestials and perhaps the others still watching on the side.

But he paused when the two Celestials charging toward Hunter and Lady Elysia suddenly came to a halt.

Nobody knew why they stopped. However, it became clear the next moment when the second Celestial let out an agonising scream, and his body turned red. It took just a moment for his body to burn to a crisp, leaving only his core behind.

The third Celestial, on the other hand, had no time to scream since, before he could make a sound, his body froze into ice and exploded.

"One thing I hate in this life is the strong bullying the weak." A dragon lady clad in casual wear appeared from thin air, her red hair flowing down her back...

"Sometimes I wonder why the Master even bothers protecting ungrateful people like this." Another lady with flowing blue hair and a pair of ocean-blue horns also appeared...

"CALAMITIES!"

A Supreme mercenary screamed, his legs giving up on him. He stumbled back and fell on his butt.

Yes, the two Calamities appeared, and with them came a power that could not be denied. They were beings destined to break this universe, yet during the Star Monarch Era, they failed to do so. Rather, they were tamed by the Star Monarch.

Over the years, the Heavens Court had tried to kill them many times but failed. Eventually, they vanished from the face of the universe, leading many to believe they had died.

Today, they appeared again, shocking the universe, especially the Heavens Court.

Ignitia, the Dragon Calamity, looked disdainfully at the Heavens Army and their allies. "If you losers want to fight, then make your presence known before I start my massacre."

The void snapped open again, and 10 Celestials with unfathomable auras stepped out.

"Heavens Executioners,"

Azai muttered, his expression darkening at the sight of the ten Celestials that had been hidden in the void all this while, waiting for the Paragon to appear so they could carry out their mission.

#### Chapter 1529 - 1529: An Angry Paragon (1)

The Heavens Executioners are an elite unit in the Heavens Legion. Their missions are always confidential, and they mostly involve the elimination of powerful people who pose a threat to the Heavens Court.

They had previously come against the Paragon and his allies, killing a few. In fact, they existed only to torment the Paragon and make sure he always lost a loved one in his many lives.

Today, they had been sent over to do just one thing: kill the Paragon when he arrived to save his parents.

They had been waiting all this time for him to appear.

What they never expected was for the Two Calamities, who had been gone from the public eye all this while, to appear. Naturally, they had no choice but to reveal their presence.

"Calamities, it would be in your best interest to turn around and run now. The last time, we only managed to kill the Phoenix Calamity. I quite remember how my spear stabbed through her chest, ending her useless life.

If you don't leave now, I will do the same to you." The 90th Heavens Executioner said, his expression showing delight, almost as if the deaths of several members of their legion didn't bother him.

The 94th Heavens Executioner also grinned. "I remember that day too. She cried out in despair, a sound that showed she was powerless to defend herself. I wonder where the two of you were when your sister was dying."

"Where else would they be if not hiding like the bunch of cowards they are?" the 98th Heavens Executioner added.

All ten of them laughed, their mocking laughter echoing through the void.

Dragon Calamity Ignitia seethed with anger. However, Qilin Calamity Aleera held her back. She looked at the ten Heaven's Executioners and smirked.

"I had heard the Heavens Executioners rivaled the Asura Royal Guards. However, now that I see firsthand the kind of idiots you are, I can't help but wonder if everyone at the Heavens Court is just dumbasses or simply stupid."

For the most peaceful among the three Universe Calamities, Aleera sure knew how to insult.

Far away on Planet Caelmir, Nari giggled, knowing the Ten Heavens Executioners had asked for it. Seeing her sisters appear again made her very happy.

Qilin Calamity Aleera smirked. "I have to admit that the massacre on Planet BlueCrest is a stain on our records. However, I sleep at night knowing the innocents who died would reincarnate thanks to my Master anticipating it.

In fact, while you losers think you succeeded in killing us, you actually ignited a chain of events that led to today."

She paused and let go of Ignitia's shoulder before stepping forward. "In fact, by killing the warriors under my Master's command, you made protecting them easy. After all, after reincarnation, you wouldn't know who was once your enemy."

The smile on her face widened as she raised her finger. "But we did." Just as she said that, she snapped her finger, and thousands of portals opened.

From within, powerful beasts of all shapes and sizes appeared, some oozing the power of Celestials.

Eyes widened, and gasps filled the space as familiar faces started to appear.

From one portal, Panther Goddess Bast appeared, her expression cold. The aura around her made the gods tremble in terror.

From another portal, a Supreme holding a trident appeared, a smile playing on his face. In the Beast Universe, they knew him as Arthur, or, as many called him, Aquaguy.

Through another portal, a Nine-Headed Serpent Celestial appeared, hissing as dangerous poison oozed from his body. The Heavens Executioners trembled in anger when they saw him.

After all, during the battle on Planet BlueCrest, this serpent single-handedly killed 5 Heavens Executioners and poisoned over ten of them before he was finally killed.

Their hatred for such a monster rivaled that of the Paragon since he was the only other man in history to kill Heaven's Executioners.

The 95th Heaven's Executioner trembled so violently that he took off, weapons drawn.

However, he was brought to a halt when a sudden blur passed behind him, and before everyone watching across the universe, his armor, down to his underwear, was removed, leaving him naked.

Quite a distance away, a slender man with dark hair and whiskers stopped and ignited the clothes he had removed.

Many gasped when they saw him.

This man was known by all as Runner, one of the fastest Supremes in the universe. He had no combat power, but when it came to speed, even a Celestial could not rival him.

The Heavens Executioner was left disgraced as he stood naked before everyone to see his small dick. He vanished into the void, his furious shout filling the space.

In no time, thousands appeared on Hunter's side, each a powerhouse.

Qilin Calamity Aleera smiled. "As you can see, the millions you killed that day didn't actually die. They merely went to sleep, and we two have spent the last millions of years looking for them after they woke up."

Dragon Calamity Ignitia stepped in. "You losers hated my Master simply because of his uncanny ability to send others through the cycle of reincarnation. Instead of making friends with him, you destroyed his life and painted him as evil.

Now, as you can see, he has proven yet again that when it comes to making the impossible happen, he excels." She extended her slender hand, and a large greatsword appeared in it.

"Now, my Master is the kind of person who always wants to protect the innocent from all forms of danger. He had, in the past, put his life in danger simply because he wanted you ungrateful bugs to have a peaceful life.

That was my Master, not me. As for me, I have no problem killing everyone. So here is what is going to happen: you losers will charge forward, which will give me a reason to retaliate and kill to my satisfaction."

She unleashed her aura, causing many to tremble.

Qilin Calamity Aleera smiled, but she also summoned her crescent blades and unleashed her aura. On one side, a scorching-hot lightning flame appeared, while on the other side, chilling, freezing ice appeared.

Just when the tension reached its tipping point, a wave of corrupted Necrotic Qi spread out from a portal that opened like the skull of an ancient fiend.

From within came a chilling laugh that made everyone gathered, both friends and foes, feel their skin crawl...

"Kekekekekeke... I never knew a day like this would ever come." Asmodeus stepped out, his bone staff oozing with potent Necrotic Qi.

Many recognized him from the videos captured in the Jade Nest. Seeing this, they knew the paragon had finally arrived.

Asmodeus scanned the scene for a moment, then she began.

"He was called many names over many lifetimes. Some called him the Divine Archer, others called him the King of Death. Many others called him the Asura God, while a select few heralded him as the Renegade Monk.

I called him the Vampire Monarch, and I know most of you called him the Star Monarch. However, all those names mean nothing when his one true name is spoken.

Ladies and gentlemen, before we all raise our weapons and start hacking at each other, allow me to introduce the most handsome, the most undisputed, and the most powerful, Paragon of the Nine Stars."

A masked figure, seated on the Throne of Blood, the Sword of Death, and the Skull of Defiance hovering behind him, emerged through the portal, his legs crossed and his chin supported by his right fist resting on the throne's armrest.

Lady Elysia facepalmed...

Chapter 1530 - 1530: An Angry Paragon (2)

Many had waited for this moment, the time the Paragon would make his appearance to save his parents. Some expected that to happen earlier in the battle.

However, as Supremes and Celestials started to appear, they doubted he would show up.

Now he had arrived, but they all couldn't believe their eyes.

Call it shameless, but many never expected the Paragon to make an appearance with a hype man introducing him. For someone whose parents had been surrounded by Celestials, blasting your way through chaos and rushing to their side was what everyone expected.

However, watching as Klaus appeared through the portal, seated in a relaxed posture, made them all facepalm. Even his father couldn't believe his eyes.

Klaus paused by Asmodeus's side, and as if the two hadn't done enough, what he said next left many wondering if the masked figure was an imposter.

"You forgot to add the most loving."

"Sorry, Master. I will get it right next time."

"I trust you, Asmodeus. Now, take the gifts I had prepared for you."

Asmodeus smiled and turned around with a grin. He lifted his staff, and under his authority as a Necromancer, he commanded, and the thousands of dead bodies rose to their feet.

"ARISE!"

At some point, Hunter and his people couldn't absorb the blood of all their kills, so the dead bodies were floating in space waiting for their new master. Now, Asmodeus had claimed them all, leaving many trembling in both fear and anger.

"Well then, I will be on my way, Master." Asmodeus bowed toward Klaus and vanished. Klaus knew raising that many demigods and gods back from the dead had taken a toll on his body and soul, so he left to recover.

Klaus moved toward his parents, and when he was close enough, he stood up and walked toward his mother. The poor woman, who had missed her son so much, jumped into his arms, tears rolling down her face.

"Sorry, Mom. I should have known this would happen and made better arrangements for you and Pops." Klaus rubbed her back, his furious expression hidden behind his mask.

Seeing his mother cry had the power to make him start a massacre.

The hug lasted 5 minutes, during which everyone waited for it to end. When Lady Elysia managed to hold back her tears, Klaus guided her to sit on the Throne of Blood, the same throne the Asura God had sat on during the Blood Era.

"Relax, Mom. Let me take care of these bugs, then we can have a proper reunion."

Lady Elysia nodded and let go of Klaus's hand. He turned and looked at his father. "Pops, don't just stand there. Come for your own hug."

Of course, the only thing holding Hunter back was the shamelessness involved. He would have joined the hug between Klaus and his mom. However, he managed to hold himself back.

Now, he was like a child as he embraced his son.

Azai shook his head, a smile playing on his lips. Hunter clearly had no shame from the look of things. Thankfully, he didn't last for more than 20 seconds.

"Glad to see you are okay, son."

"Likewise, Pops. Now, allow me to take things from here."

Klaus walked forward and stopped when he appeared beside Azai. He paused. "Thanks for the assist, Uncle. Let's end this so I can turn you into a true Asura."

Azai's eyes widened, but Klaus walked past him, a smile playing on his face. Azai turned and saw Hunter and Lady Elysia holding knowing smiles on their faces.

This made him wonder if he could indeed become a true Asura. After all, the Blood Demon Race came from the Asura Race.

Klaus stopped beside the Grim Judge and placed his hand on his shoulder. "You look terrible, Marcus."

"That I am, Big Brother. It hadn't been easy for me at all since you left."

Klaus smiled and patted him twice on the shoulder. "We will address that later. For now, watch and learn how to aura farm."

Marcus smiled, happy that his big brother had returned. He can finally relax and take care of himself.

Klaus finally took three steps and appeared before Ignitia and Aleera, who held delighted expressions on their faces.

All around, the thousands of beasts that appeared all held the same expression. They could all sense it: a connection that had been severed for years had finally started to form.

That was more than enough reason for them to know the masked figure was the Paragon, their master, the Star Monarch. That filled them with so much joy.

"Good to see you two again. The last time we met, Ignitia, you threatened to burn my head off if I didn't allow you to come to Planet BlueCrest. Do you still want to burn my head?"

Ignitia, who had just declared she would slaughter everyone, blushed, a sight that left many wondering just what had happened to the Calamity they all feared.

"I-I was kidding, Master. You already know that."

She jumped into his arms, and Aleera joined them. The reunion they had been waiting for years had finally arrived, and so they were happy.

The day it was learned that the Three Universe Calamities had been tamed by the Star Monarch, many cheered. Why? Because until they were tamed, every warrior dreaded the day they would meet them.

They were dangerous beasts with unfathomable combat prowess. However, the same beasts were now curled up in a mere Immortal Lord's arms. That was just impossible.

Klaus was now an Immortal Lord, as Maud had temporarily merged with him. He needed the boost for what he had planned.

"JUST WHAT IN THE HELL IS HAPPENING?!" the 94th Heavens Executioner shouted, his fury bursting wide open.

None of this made any sense to him. They came to kill this very person, yet when he appeared, all they could do was stand there and watch him reunite one by one with his people.

That just didn't make any sense, and they knew that. However, they also allowed themselves to watch as it happened.

He had finally had enough, and so he made his rage known.

However, Klaus merely turned toward him and smirked. He waited for Ignitia to let go of him before he finally spoke...

"I believe you all gathered here today were sent by the Heavens Court to come kill me and my parents." His question was directed at the Heavens Executioners and the others standing behind them.

"Even if I have to give my life today, I will make sure you die, you evil brat," the 91st Heavens Executioner said, his finger pointed at Klaus.

"Evil brat? When did I become evil or a brat?" Klaus shook his head and smiled behind his mask. "It seems you losers have been brainwashed to the point common sense is afraid of you."

The insult struck hard, but Klaus wasn't done...

"In the past, your kind tried many times to kill me, but failed. Every time, more were sent, yet at the end of the day, no matter your losses, they never stopped sending more.

Sometimes I wonder if the Heavens Court doesn't value your lives."

"What do you know about loyalty? An evil brat like you, who has killed a lot of innocent people, wouldn't know anything about loyalty."

"Loyalty?" Klaus laughed and took one step forward. "You talk about loyalty, huh? Why don't I tell you what loyalty truly is and what the Heavens Court has done each time to destroy that loyalty?"

Everyone became quiet...

"Did your employers tell you that during the Primordial and Divine Era, I was a member of the Heavens Court..."