

Paragon 1571

Chapter 1571 - 1571: Four Absolute Flame Spirit

After their breakthrough to the Absolute Stage, the four Flame Spirits became excited.

Fury, who was the most knowledgeable among his siblings, cleared his throat, causing all three of them to turn toward him.

"What?" Void asked, her tone sharp and proud. Naturally, since her beast form was a Phoenix, it was normal for her to carry such traits.

"Have you all forgotten the meeting we had a couple of days ago about what we would do once we became Absolute Flames?"

"Oh, that. I may have forgotten due to the thrill of becoming an adult and growing more powerful," Nirvana said with a smile. She flipped her hair to the side and turned toward Void.

Void smiled as well.

"I know, right? After becoming this powerful, I feel like going on a rampage."

"Me too," Nirvana replied, causing Qilin, who was usually quiet despite being the most destructive among them due to his nature as the Primordial Desolation Flame, to sigh and shake his head.

He turned toward Fury and asked, "What technique do you think we should create for Daddy?"

After their triumph inside the Twisting Vine Forest, they had decided to prepare thoroughly before returning. Rhazor had already told them they would return to completely destroy the forest this time around.

To accomplish that, they needed powerful techniques.

Fury thought for a moment before replying.

"After our detonation last time, I sensed a form of resonance that surprisingly increased the power of the explosion.

"After a few discussions with Lady Icon, I discovered that if we combine our powers to create a technique, Daddy can unleash a single explosive attack containing all four of our core flames with nothing more than a flick of his hand.

"This time, it wouldn't be just one of us being channeled at a time.

"All four of us will be summoned into the attack simultaneously, and since we are Flame Spirits, we can ensure that the output exceeds anything Daddy has ever accomplished before."

"Sounds like my field of expertise," Void laughed. "After all, making things go boom is my favorite hobby."

The rest of her siblings smiled.

"Actually, Lady Icon has already provided me with a blueprint. Apparently, before Daddy awakened us, he had created a flame skill that embodied the concept of the Lotus of Destruction.

"She repurposed it, and now we will be using it as the foundation of our technique.

"I have already created the base plan. The technique will have several levels. The first level will utilize our power at the Perfect Harmony Stage.

The second level will utilize our Absolute Stage power. Then, when we reach the Extreme Stage, we will add another level."

Knowing Fury's reputation for being the most intelligent, his siblings nodded in agreement.

"One thing you all should know is that the others are planning to do the same thing we are about to do. So we need to be the first, and we need to be the best."

Upon hearing that Klaus's other elemental spirits were planning something similar once they reached the Absolute Stage, Void, Nirvana, and Qilin immediately became serious.

"Let's get started then," Qilin said, surprisingly eager to make a difference before the others could surpass him.

"Very well," Fury replied. "I will share the blueprint with you now."

Fury shared the blueprint, and soon the four of them began developing a technique that would make Klaus happy once again for having flame elements.

Back when he was just starting his journey, he loved blowing things up. But along the way, he stopped. Now, he would gain an even more powerful technique, making him even more destructive.

While that was happening, Rhazor continued climbing the stairway. Since he had not run out of time yet, he continued upward, hoping to push his Flame Law to the Extreme Stage.

But while his eagerness was at an all-time high, his progress was not advancing as quickly as he wanted. That said, he was still making steady progress.

Unfortunately for him, the moment he stepped onto the fiftieth step, the sky cracked apart, and before long, he found himself back inside his body.

He opened his eyes at once, and that was when his gaze landed on his four Flame Spirits, who had now matured and become significantly more powerful.

However, what caused him to furrow his brow was the flame lotus with four differently colored petals hovering between them.

The moment his gaze landed on it, Rhazor knew it was not something he could underestimate.

'Just what are they doing?' he wondered, but he made no attempt to disrupt them.

Instead, he teleported out of the cave and reappeared one kilometer away.

He sat down on a stone and opened the system interface to see the description of the skill he had unlocked.

<You have unlocked a new flame skill: Dominion Flaming Arrow>

[Dominion Flaming Arrow]

[Grade: Unknown]

[Description: During the Third Catastrophe, Flame God Hylax created the ultimate arrow technique. His plan was to imbue an endless torrent of flame essence into a single arrow.

If one arrow could contain the power of an entire sea of flame essence, then a single arrow could kill just about anyone, provided there was enough flame essence available.]

"Huh, what a weird description for an arrow," Rhazor muttered.

But standing in the middle of millions of runes within the academy, Klaus shook his head.

"The description is everything," he muttered.

Rhazor nodded.

He read the description again and then asked himself the question he should have asked in the first place.

"Third Catastrophe. Does that mean there was a First and Second Catastrophe as well?"

The question shifted his thoughts from the nature of the skill to a far more complex subject, all aimed at understanding the Great Catastrophe.

"This Flame God Hylax lived during the Third Catastrophe. If that is the case, is he still alive? Or has anyone survived a Catastrophe? More importantly, what the hell is a Great Catastrophe?"

More questions came to mind, and Rhazor simply did not have the answers.

"Things are getting a bit more chaotic for me," he muttered.

The more he thought about the nature of what was coming, the more his mind spiraled in all the wrong directions.

But one feeling he could not shake was the possibility that people who had survived the Great Catastrophe were still living somewhere within the Void.

Somehow, he believed that was the case, and that thought frightened him.

If people like that truly existed, then wouldn't they be unimaginably powerful and far beyond his current level?

"I need to become stronger soon, or I will regret it."

He sighed again and turned toward the cave, where a powerful aura emanated.

"These kids clearly don't joke around, do they?"

He smiled and summoned the wheels that Atomic had identified as [Nezha's Flame Wheels].

Rhazor examined them for a minute.

Finding nothing unusual aside from the fact that the wheels radiated a dangerous aura, he decided to bond with them.

He pricked his finger and allowed a drop of blood to fall onto them.

The moment that happened, the wheels flew out of his hands and hovered in the air.

Then, with a buzz, they lit up in flames.

WHEEEEEZZZZ

They suddenly began spinning, releasing long trails of fire.

Under Rhazor's stunned gaze, they darted through the air. Everywhere they passed, they left blazing trails of flames behind them.

After showing off for a while, the wheels returned to Rhazor.

"Time to see what you can do."

Chapter 1572 - 1572: Lotus of Destruction

Rhazor used his mind to control the wheels, which attached themselves to his left and right ankles. As he expected, his body was lifted slightly off the ground.

The moment that happened, Rhazor felt a surge of speed coursing through his body, urging him to move.

With nothing but curiosity in mind, Rhazor responded to the call and willed himself forward. The next second, he vanished from sight, his eyes widening as he left a trail of flames in his wake.

"Holy smokes, what the hell was that?" he exclaimed, stopping 200 km away after moving for less than three seconds. The shock in his eyes, coupled with the fact that he had never moved that fast in this life, left him shaken.

But this was reality, and the fact that the wheels were still attached to his ankles told him he was indeed at the point where he could move 200 km in just two seconds.

"At this speed, can True Gods even catch up to me?" Rhazor asked himself. However, he smiled and asked a better question. "This isn't the top speed of the wheels. So, at my top speed, can God Kings and God Emperors even catch up to me?"

With no answer in sight, he decided to test their limits.

He took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and then, when he snapped them open, he was gone. The only thing left behind was a trail of flames. Ten seconds later, Rhazor had traveled over 60,000 km, and he felt nothing but the thrill of speed.

He surged onward, speeding toward the direction he had come from. In no time, he was standing at the entrance of the cave where his four flame spirits were still working on their technique.

Seeing that they were not yet done, Rhazor decided to go for another spin, this time to scout ahead and see what he could find on the Naga King while he waited for his four flame spirits to finish their work.

And so he left, his speed surging like a tide. With the wheels, he knew with absolute certainty that soon, only Universal Gods would be able to match his speed. While that would not mean much compared to actual combat power, Rhazor already possessed overwhelming strength, so the addition of the wheels was a tremendous bonus.

While he was gone, Nirvana, Fury, Void, and Qilin continued creating the technique.

It got to a point where, aside from the first four colored petals—orange, white, red, and black—another layer bearing the same colors appeared, showing they had finished the first level, which contained the power of their Perfect Harmony forms. They were now creating the Absolute version.

Five hours later, a powerful fluctuation erupted from the cave, sweeping across the horizon. Rhazor, who was spying on some Nagas, felt a powerful connection form between himself and his four flame spirits.

Instantly, he knew they were done, so he left a marker where he was and teleported back to the cave. Inside, he found the four flame spirits standing around a two-layered flame lotus oozing a power that could easily kill any rank of God.

The power was so overwhelming that Rhazor felt that even he would die before he could scream if it were detonated in front of him.

And even more shocking, he sensed that the stronger the four flame spirits became, the stronger this flame lotus would become.

"What in the name of the Great Catastrophe have you four created?" Rhazor asked, his expression revealing his shock. He was indeed blown away by the sheer destructive nature of the flame lotus before him.

Hearing his question, all four smiled and beamed with joy.

"Daddy, do you like our gift?" Fury asked.

"Do I like your gift?" Rhazor muttered. Then he exclaimed, "I fucking love it."

He moved his hand, and the lotus flew toward him. Meanwhile, the four flame spirits jumped up and down, cheering that their father loved the technique they had created for him.

Rhazor simply smiled and began examining the flame lotus. A few seconds into his examination, several messages popped up.

He quickly opened them to see what kind of danger his four little troublemakers had created for him.

<You have received a flame technique: Lotus of Destruction>

[Lotus of Destruction]

[Rank: Celestial (Peak)]

[Description: A lotus created to destroy everything in its path. Four forbidden flame spirits that should never have existed came together and, using their will and their desire to impress the one they held dear, created the Lotus of Destruction.

Every petal of the lotus contains the core flame of the four flame spirits, and each petal possesses the power of either Perfect Harmony Mastery or Absolute Mastery of the Flame Law.]

The description covered the important parts, but it left out the most critical detail.

Rhazor, who was connected to the Lotus of Destruction, could tell at a glance that he could use the lotus as a whole or pluck its petals and use them separately.

Of course, that was possible, and he fully intended to do so. However, he believed that even a single petal was terrifying because each petal contained the core flame of one of the four flame spirits.

This meant that, since the flames were conscious beings, they could regulate the amount of flame essence infused into the petals before detonating them.

Even more shocking was the fact that regardless of how many times he detonated a petal or the entire lotus, as long as he had not run out of flame essence, he could continue using it repeatedly without his flame spirits suffering any backlash.

"This is unreal. With this, do I even need flame techniques anymore?" Rhazor was utterly blown away by the monstrous nature of the [Lotus of Destruction].

He turned toward the four flame spirits, who had now matured into young adults.

"You all have done well. I am happy with the gift you gave me."

They nodded before exchanging high-fives.

"We are happy Daddy likes our gift," Nirvana said, letting out a small giggle.

Rhazor smirk.

"I will make sure to get the Flame Dao Crystal so all of you can grow even stronger and become even more handsome and beautiful."

They nodded once more, already eager to become more powerful so they could make the [Lotus of Destruction] even more destructive.

"For now, we have to pass through the Naga King's domain. I have already advanced close to the inner zone. However, I have a feeling the rest of the journey will be difficult, so all of you should prepare yourselves for battle."

"We are ready, Daddy," Void beamed, her red hair whipping behind her. Her siblings were of the feeling.

Although they were still Immortal Monarchs in terms of cultivation, their attack power had long surpassed that level.

And now that they had evolved into Absolute Flames, they were eager to test just how much stronger they had become.

"Very well. Return inside and wait for me to summon you."

They nodded and disappeared, reappearing within his soul sea.

Meanwhile, Rhazor teleported back to where he had been earlier.

Two kilometers away, he spotted a Naga camp. Looking closely, he saw that every single Naga there was a terrifying opponent.

With his enhanced eyesight, Rhazor noticed that they had captured five humans—three males and two females and tied them down.

From past life experience, Rhazor already knew what awaited them.

Food.

To the Nagas, these humans were nothing more than future meals.

Still, curiosity got the better of him, so instead of running away, he instructed Icon to investigate the identities of the five humans.

If they were worth saving, he would save them.

At a price, of course.

Chapter 1573 - 1573: Clash with the Naga Camp

After waiting for a few seconds, Icon responded with the results of the search she had performed on the five people captured by the Nagas.

[Master, I have performed the search, and aside from the redhead in the blue armor, the rest aren't worth saving, at least not if you want to get something out of your effort.]

Rhazor smiled upon hearing what Icon said. While every life mattered, if he hadn't arrived when he did, these five people would have had no hope of survival.

So, technically, he had no obligation to save them.

But he was a criminal by design, and building connections to expand his influence was something he planned to take seriously. If he could extend his reach, he would soon be able to make progress on his path as a criminal.

'Go ahead, Icon.'

[Her name is Sandra, daughter of the Yellow Star System. Her father is a powerful Star Lord in the Gaway Human Galaxy. Aside from that, she is also a disciple of the Gaway Warrior Academy and even a member of the Universe Star Marks, beings said to possess a portion of the universe's destiny.

If you can come to an agreement with her, not only would you gain the backing of a Star Lord, but she can also pay you handsomely. I think she is worth the effort.

She might even know something about the Flame Dao Crystal, since their path suggests they were heading there as well.]

'I see. Then can you determine whether it was just the five of them, or if there were others when they entered this place?'

Icon conducted a few more searches before replying.

[She came with nine guards, but it seems four of them are dead or have been eaten.]

'Then she is desperate. Good.'

A grin appeared on Rhazor's face.

'I count one hundred Immortal Lords, twenty-six Demigods, and one God Ascension Nagas in this camp. Confirm whether they are the only ones here or if there are others.'

[I have confirmed it, Master. They are the only ones.]

'Good.'

Rhazor scanned his surroundings before extending his mind outward. Soon, he established a mental link with Sandra who he planned to rescue and earn some cash from.

Rhazor had no idea how long they had been captured. However, judging by the dirt covering their armor and their worn-out appearances, he could tell they had put up a fierce fight but ultimately failed to escape.

The moment the connection was established, Sandra felt someone suddenly gain access to her mind.

Her eyes widened when a voice entered her head.

"Looks like you've found yourself in quite a predicament, Lady Sandra," Rhazor said as he leaned against a tree and studied the changing expressions on her face.

"Who is this? And who gave you access to my mind? Do you know who I am?" her furious voice echoed within Rhazor's mind.

Rhazor just smirked and replied, "I don't need your permission to create a mental link, and I certainly know who you are. After all, you are the daughter of a Star Lord. But from where you stand now, calling you a tied-up princess seems more appropriate."

A chuckle of amusement followed his words.

Sandra, who heard Rhazor's words in her mind, gritted her teeth. However, considering his words were correct, albeit harsh, she did not let her emotions spiral out of control.

"What do you want?" she asked.

At her words, Rhazor smiled and laid out exactly what he wanted in return for saving her.

"I am here to save you and your guards, of course. However, in exchange for saving you, I want one hundred billion God Coins and an uninhabited planet within your father's star system.

Naturally, contracts will be signed, so if either side breaks the agreement, they will have the Heavens to answer to."

"Are you insane? How can I promise you something like that when I don't even know your name or whether you can actually save me?"

"Lady, you are currently food for these Nagas, and right now, I am the only one who can save you. So are you really sure it is wise to call me insane?"

And while I might be a little insane, considering I plan on facing an entire camp of Nagas, do you really think what I asked for is unreasonable?"

No answer came, which told Rhazor she had nothing to say.

"Look, I will save you, so promise to uphold your end of the bargain, and I will uphold mine."

No answer came for several minutes.

Finally, after a long internal struggle, Sandra accepted the deal.

Contracts were signed.

Once everything was completed, Rhazor summoned his sword and the wheels.

At the center of the camp, the Nagas were going about their day when suddenly—

Whoosh!

A man with flowing red hair appeared, wielding a flaming sword and bringing with him an aura of dangerous heat.

The moment Rhazor appeared, the Nagas sprang into action and surrounded him.

Their reaction speed was surprisingly fast.

Within moments, every Naga in the camp had him encircled.

"Ah, it's been a while. I was beginning to feel like a caged animal," Rhazor said with a grin.

Then he pointed his sword toward the God Ascension-stage Naga.

"Are you a member of the Naga King's tribe, or are you merely an outlier?"

"We answer only to ourselves. So if the Naga King sent you here to intimidate us, you have another thing coming."

"Oh, spoken like a human. I am impressed, snake."

Rhazor chuckled as he noticed the furious expressions that appeared on the faces of the Nagas when he called them snakes.

They hated that name.

And he knew it, which was why he said it.

He had deliberately used it to provoke them, and it worked perfectly. He could tell they were all furious.

"I am not here under anyone's command but my own. That said, I came for these five humans. So, how about you hand them over, and I will be on my way?"

"Over my dead body, human!"

The God Ascension-stage Naga lunged forward, his tail whipping across the ground as he charged.

"Actually, I am a vampire, but... never mind."

His sword moved at a deadly angle, and an arc of flame exploded outward.

BOOOM!

His attack collided with the approaching Naga leader, creating a massive mushroom cloud.

Through the chaos, Rhazor summoned Nirvana and Fury to rescue the five humans while Void and Qilin joined him in battle.

Rhazor ducked low, evading a terrifying tail strike from the Naga leader.

The initial clash had done nothing to him, so he welcomed another exchange.

The moment Rhazor ducked, Void transformed into a phoenix and unleashed a feather storm, raining countless deadly flaming feathers upon the Nagas closing in on him.

Screams erupted across the battlefield as the flaming feathers pierced scales and flesh alike.

At the same time, Qilin raised a hand.

The ground beneath dozens of Nagas suddenly darkened.

Before they could react, black flames erupted from below like volcanic pillars, engulfing everything in their path.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

Explosions echoed throughout the camp as chaos spread in every direction. The nagas within the path of such destruction were reduced to nothing.

Meanwhile, Nirvana and Fury shot toward the prisoners like streaks of light.

The Nagas guarding the captives barely had time to turn around before they were incinerated.

Within seconds, the chains binding Sandra and the others melted away.

Sandra stared in shock as the two flame spirits who she had no idea what their true nature is hovered before her.

"Come with us if you want to live," Nirvana said.

Chapter 1574 - 1574: Deadly Explosion

BOOM!

A powerful explosion rocked the battlefield, forcing both Rhazor and the God Ascension stage Naga Leader to retreat, forced by the shockwave produced from the blast.

Rhazor quickly steadied himself before immediately unleashing another deadly arc, sending a powerful flame slash toward the Naga Leader.

Around him, Void and Qilin were doing everything they could to hold back the remaining Nagas, while Nirvana and Fury led the rescued humans away.

Because of the chaos of the battle, the Nagas had no idea the humans they planned on using as food had already been taken away.

But even if they did, the fact that Rhazor, Void, and Qilin were burning everything around them was more than enough reason to take them more seriously.

Then again, they should have run when they had the chance. They grew arrogant early, and now they are paying for it.

Rhazor chose to rescue the humans for two reasons. The first was to earn some money and establish a connection with someone powerful. That part had worked exactly as expected.

The second was to see just how powerful the [Lotus of Destruction] truly was. He planned to use it once the humans were far away and completely out of harm's way.

So, instead of using the [Beast God Claw Art], he held back and decided to use only his sword to keep them at bay until Fury reports back to him that the humans had reached a safe distance.

But before that happened, Rhazor had to prevent the God Ascension-stage Naga and several demigods from overwhelming him.

The more abilities he held back, the more it became apparent that he was far stronger than he expected, so he wasn't being cornered.

But even if he was, there was no telling what he would do once the opportunity he was waiting for arrived.

After learning that this tribe of Nagas was not under the authority of the Naga King, Rhazor relaxed.

He knew their deaths would not affect him much.

The backlash from killing those directly under the Naga King's command would be far more severe than killing these ones. Already, he had no plans on messing around with any of the three monster tribes, not when he had no plans to call his legion over.

So he wasn't about to make things hard for himself.

The Naga Leader roared in fury as his massive tail smashed into the ground with devastating force, enough to reduce the average immortal into a broken pile of bones and shredded flesh.

BOOOOOM!

The earth shattered beneath him as countless chunks of rock rose into the air. With a wave of his hand, the rocks shot toward Rhazor like a deadly storm.

Rhazor narrowed his eyes, then grinned.

"Pathetic. I expected more from a God Ascension-stage Beast."

His sword flashed through the air with deadly precision.

SWISH! SWISH! SWISH!

Dozens of flaming arcs tore through the sky, reducing the incoming rocks to molten fragments before they could even reach him.

The Naga Leader's expression darkened. He had used this same technique several times against stronger opponents, and every time, he had succeeded in defeating or putting them in a precarious state.

This human, however, was far stronger than he had expected.

Not only was he fighting a God Ascension cultivator despite being only an Immortal, but he was doing so while holding back.

As an experienced warrior, the Naga Leader could tell at a glance that Rhazor was not taking him seriously.

This pissed him off.

But if he were to lose his mind now, his tribe would be reduced to ashes. The two teenagers beside the arrogant human were even more dangerous in his eyes.

But fate could be cruel sometimes. Just as he was making up his mind to retreat, Fury's voice entered Rhazor's mind.

'Daddy, we are at a safe distance.'

Rhazor smiled and paused his attack.

"You are in luck, buddy. I have to leave since you were never my true opponent. However, for capturing and eating humans, I will leave you with a gift."

Rhazor extended his left hand, and the two-layered [Lotus of Destruction] appeared.

'Detonating the entire lotus would create too much chaos and draw too much attention. I have no plans of inviting danger to myself, at least not while I still don't have the Flame Dao Crystal.'

Rhazor sighed before plucking the Petal of the Chaotic Nirvana Flame in its Perfect Harmony form. The moment the petal appeared in his hand, he flicked it toward the Naga Leader.

"Good luck, buddy."

Rhazor vanished from sight and reappeared two kilometres away. Behind him, a flash of orange light filled the sky for a brief moment.

Then the sound itself seemed to disappear.

The world fell silent.

A heartbeat later, a powerful explosion struck the Naga encampment.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A pillar of orange flames erupted into the heavens as a terrifying shockwave swept across the land.

The Naga Leader's eyes widened in horror.

For the first time since the battle began, genuine fear appeared on his face. However, he wasn't fast enough to do anything before he was swallowed by the flames.

There was no coming back alive from such an explosion, and Rhazor, who had witnessed everything, knew the entire tribe had been reduced to a pile of ash.

"This power is far beyond anything I expected."

He looked at the lotus hovering before him and smiled.

"This is good. With this power, I can roam this place without fear."

He laughed and put away the lotus before teleporting again. The next moment, he appeared beside Fury and Nirvana, who were standing with the five rescued humans, overlooking the orange inferno burning in the distance.

Void and Qilin appeared beside him, startling the five humans. They had witnessed the brief battle between Rhazor and the Naga tribe. From what they had seen, this handsome human was extremely dangerous.

But even if they hadn't witnessed anything, the mere fact that he, alongside four teenagers—practically children—had rescued them from an entire tribe of Nagas was enough reason not to underestimate him.

Rhazor saw their expressions and smiled.

"Hi, everyone. My name is Blood Sword, but you can call me Rhazor if that scares you."

All five of them blinked several times, and one of them, a young man with short blue hair and two pairs of short blue horns, asked, "Blood Sword, as in the one Supreme Elder Juo tried to claim was the Renegade Hunter?"

"The one and only," Rhazor replied with a smile.

"No way, you really are him."

The look in the young man's eyes changed instantly.

"Why? Are you a big fan?"

The young man shook his head.

"No, but you killed someone during the Blood Tournament who was my enemy. He murdered a friend of mine and fled before the authorities could catch him."

"I see. Well, I suppose that makes me a good person after all."

Rhazor laughed before turning to Sandra.

"As we discussed, Lady Sandra, by saving you, you owe me now, so be sure not to back out of our deal."

He sighed and scanned the faces of the five humans.

"Well then, from here, you can return to the moon and leave this godforsaken place. The dangers lurking here are far beyond anything any of you can handle, so leave before you find yourselves in trouble again."

He paused briefly before continuing.

"That said, you wouldn't happen to know anything about a Flame Dao Crystal?"

The expressions on the five humans' faces changed immediately. Sandra, who had been frowning, now looked visibly frightened at the mention of the Flame Dao Crystal.

Seeing this, Rhazor knew they were hiding something, perhaps something very traumatic.

He smiled inwardly and decided to find out exactly what they knew.

Chapter 1575 - 1575: Danger of the Flame Dao Crystal

If there was one thing Rhazor suspected, it was that the old man who sold him the information had looked a bit sketchy. He knew the man hadn't fabricated the information just to earn some profit.

The information was real, and Icon had confirmed that.

But he also knew that, even if the old man knew there was such a treasure in the Devil's Maw and chose not to sell the information to him, the moment Rhazor arrived in the Devil's Maw, the chances of finding out, whether accidentally or not, would be high.

That was something that made him doubt the old man's goodwill.

The old man had deliberately sold him that information, forcing him to drop everything and pursue it.

If that was the case, then the old man had intentionally led him toward something dangerous, as confirmed by the frightened expressions on Sandra's and her teammates' faces.

So he needed to know what they knew that had scared them so badly.

"I don't usually do this, but what is so frightening about the Flame Dao Crystal?" Rhazor asked with a forced smile.

"From where I stand, it is something every warrior with a functional brain cell would love to possess, so where is the fear coming from?"

The five humans exchanged glances, debating whether or not to tell Rhazor about the horror they had witnessed.

They knew he had saved them, but learning that he had done so at a price made them question whether helping him in return was the right decision.

After all, if they said nothing and he ended up dead, the debt he expected them to repay would die with him. From a purely practical perspective, that seemed like the right choice.

But they were humans, people with integrity.

If they turned around and bared their fangs at their saviour, their benefactor, then they would be the lowest of the low.

After a long internal struggle, Sandra finally spoke.

"The reason we came here was because of the Flame Dao Crystal. I don't know where you heard about it, but it is bad news, and we found that out the hard way. In fact, everything about this place is bad news."

She paused briefly.

"When we learned of the Flame Dao Crystal's appearance, our thoughts were the same as yours. If we could get our hands on it, our flame element would experience rapid growth."

"However, we failed to realise that others were just as obsessed with the Flame Dao Crystal, including the Bone Flayer God. Honestly, you should run before you fall into a trap you can never escape from."

Sandra trembled as she spoke.

The experience had clearly traumatised her. She had faced her fair share of danger, but this one is unlike anything she had ever experienced.

"What happened?" Rhazor asked.

Sandra remained silent.

Fortunately, the young man he had spoken to earlier answered instead.

"We came to this place as a ten-member team after learning about the Flame Dao Crystal. When we arrived, we discovered that the crystal was protected by a formation that, according to my calculations, would open three weeks from now.

"Once we discovered this, we made our way to the Haunted Valley, hoping to be among those who would contend for the Flame Dao Crystal. However, on the way, we encountered the Bone Flayer God, and the warning we received proved true.

"Before meeting him, we had already learned that the Skeleton Shaman, the God King, the Butcher God, the Shadow Oracle, and the Nightstalker had all come to the Devil's Maw.

"You have to understand that every name I just mentioned is bad news for every living thing, especially the Bone Flayer God.

"But aside from them, the monster tribes here had also set their sights on the Flame Dao Crystal, and a chaotic battle broke out. We were unlucky enough to run into the Bone Flayer God, resulting in the deaths of our strongest members."

Rhazor nodded.

Indeed, the strongest among them now was a Real God, and even he was suffering from severe internal injuries.

"What are the cultivation ranks of the people you mentioned?"

"They range from True Gods to Universal Gods. The Bone Flayer God is a God King, but he can fight God Emperors and even God Monarchs. As for the monster tribe leaders, they are all Universal Gods."

"Thank you for telling me this."

Rhazor was genuinely grateful to learn that so much danger and so many obstacles stood in his path to obtaining the Flame Dao Crystal.

Now that he knew, Icon could perform a comprehension search on them, allowing him to prepare adequately before meeting them.

But aside from the dangers, he had also learned that the three monster tribes had gone after the Flame Dao Crystal. This meant he could pass through the Naga King's domain unhindered.

"One more question. How far is the Haunted Valley from here?"

The five humans looked at him with raised eyebrows.

"So you really want to go there, huh?" the young man asked, letting out a slight sigh.

Rhazor smiled and nodded.

"Indeed. I have more to gain than to lose. Besides, I believe I can survive against the people you mentioned. After all, I plan to kill every single one of them if they dare cross me."

His words sounded arrogant.

In hindsight, he was arrogant.

But then again, who was anyone to judge?

"It will take you two weeks to get there, no matter how fast you move. But even if you arrive, it will still be another week before the formation opens. That is plenty of time for you to die at the hands of the people contending for the Flame Dao Crystal."

Rhazor smirked.

"I don't know what any of you have heard, but when it comes to killing, nobody alive excels at it more than I do."

He flipped his hair to the side and smiled.

Sandra stood up and gave him a gentle bow.

"Thank you for saving my people and me. If you leave this place alive, contact me, and I will transfer the money to you. Once again, thank you, and please take care."

She handed her calling card to Rhazor before retrieving a token from her space ring.

Her guards did the same.

Five minutes later, they vanished from the Devil's Maw.

Rhazor stored the card inside his space ring before turning to his four Flame Spirits.

Nirvana asked,

"Daddy, are we going to leave or continue?"

"Of course we're continuing. While raising the four of you to the rank of Extreme Flames can be done using the same method I used before, the Flame Dao Crystal contains more than just flame law and Dao essence.

It also contains a key ingredient that can one day push all four of you into becoming Primordial Spirits."

"Daddy, what is a Primordial Spirit?" Fury asked.

Rhazor smiled, ran a hand through Fury's white hair, and answered,

"Primordial Spirits are the next stage in the evolution of all Soul Spirits. Beyond Soul Spirits are Primordial Spirits, and then, as far as I can remember, Eternal Spirits. One day, I plan to raise all of you to that level."

"Yaayyyyyy!"

All four of them cheered happily, and their excitement made Rhazor smile as well.

His memories were slowly returning, and with them came vast amounts of ancient knowledge.

Because of that, he would not allow the Flame Dao Crystal to fall into anyone else's hands.

If he could raise his flames to the Extreme Stage and transform them into Primordial Flames, his strength would surge far beyond its current level.

"Go back inside, guys. It's time to push the Wheels to their limit."

A few seconds later, two trails of flame streaked across the sky, racing toward the Haunted Valley.

Chapter 1576 - 1576: Lava Wyvern

While Klaus (Rhazor) was speeding toward the Haunted Valley, his other incarnations were also busy at work, making sure the future he had seen wouldn't come to pass.

On Earth, his incarnation, Kaden, took a break to inspect the planet and see how the people his wives had left in charge were handling things.

Already, many warrior academies had been opened to welcome the influx of young, promising warriors, providing them with proper guidance and preparing them to become the future defenders of Earth.

Klaus saw that his wives had already made provisions for the next hundred years before leaving. So, with the Cavalry of Defiance and his Beast Legion guarding the planet, life on Earth had improved over the past few years and would continue to grow.

He visited the mines where the minerals Pickle Berry and Jane had discovered were being extracted. One reason Klaus wanted them to mine everything first before finding a market was that his backing had been limited at the time.

Back then, he expected his old friends and Beast Legion to take time before reuniting with him. To avoid dragging Earth into unnecessary conflicts, he made that decision.

However, with literal Celestials now on his speed dial, he knew he had nothing to fear. Of course, that didn't mean he would reveal Earth to the rest of the universe just yet.

He would take things slowly, and now that he had been accepted into the world of engineering, he planned to use it to build powerful weapons to protect Earth.

After completing those inspections, Klaus went to Beta Earth to inspect the military base he had commissioned, unaware of the truth.

His vision was to create a better Earth where, aside from a few law enforcers responsible for maintaining order, only ordinary citizens would live happy, fulfilling lives.

He wanted a warrior-free Earth where, apart from peace, love, and happiness, there would be no other variable capable of destabilizing it.

That was why he commissioned the construction of an ultra-modern military base on Beta Earth, the planet where humanity had been relocated during the Planet Awakening.

This place would serve as the main station for all warriors. Since it had been discovered that some of the planets surrounding Earth hosted alien beasts, having a base dedicated to clearing them out seemed like a good plan.

He also planned to make it the headquarters where, one day, all his warriors would gather to prepare for the battles ahead. He visited several other locations before returning to the Inheritance Tower and resuming his training.

He had made progress in his mastery of the scythe, but Klaus knew it was not enough, so he continued pushing himself harder to improve.

Meanwhile, on the Void Planet, his other incarnation, Efad, after clearing the third Void Vortex, moved on to challenge the fourth.

Already, by the third Void Vortex, he had faced dangerous wraiths up to the True Immortal rank. However, with his strength, he cleared them with ease. As his mastery over the Void continued to grow, he proceeded toward the fourth vortex with unwavering determination.

As he advanced, he could feel his affinity rising rapidly. While he made progress on his front, Atomic was also devouring the Void energy left behind in the cleared Void Vortices.

Already, it had devoured the Void energy from the first two vortices and had moved on to the third.

Meanwhile, as the energy was being devoured, back on Planet Caelmir, Klaus's Paragon incarnation, Orion, was hard at work, upgrading one person after another.

Over the last few days, he had upgraded everyone in the Caelmir Royal Family. Now, Queen Leah and her children had all become Supremes, with Rania being the only one still at the God King stage.

This was because Klaus wanted her to get used to her strength first before improving her further. He knew his people were growing much faster than normal, but that was exactly what he wanted.

With what was coming, even though he planned to seek help from some old allies, he wanted to build an army capable of facing the coming dangers head-on without relying on outside assistance.

Lady Narcisa and Idalie had both become Celestials. Klaus knew the Heavens were furious about what he was doing, but he did not care.

Once his wives had been fully upgraded, Queenie decided to proceed with her mission of freeing the Asura race.

She left Planet Caelmir alongside all his sisters. Of course, most of them entered Nadia's Puppet Workshop because they had no intention of revealing themselves to the universe just yet.

The only ones still on Planet Caelmir were Asha and Lady Danika, who had yet to awaken from their cocooned states.

The moment he was done upgrading his wives and potential wives, he turned his attention to his Legion and began upgrading them as well.

He had already upgraded Gorr to the Supreme stage, but he had also entered a cocooned state and had yet to awaken.

Klaus knew that the day Gorr woke up would be the day the Heavens Court would feel the wrath of the infamous God Butcher.

For now, he remained in a comatose state.

He selected one hundred beasts to upgrade. After that, he would turn his attention to Asmodeus and his other undead. Then, his friends from Earth would follow.

Afterward, he would search for more energy sources. With Atomic's power steadily flowing, he estimated that within four to five years, he would have hundreds of thousands of Celestials and Supremes under his command.

Back at the academy, his main body was also hard at work, fixing one issue after another.

Many problems remained unresolved, so with his superior mind, he planned to spend the next four weeks solving them all before embarking on his mission to the Elven Galaxy.

He had also started training Eiko and planned to make her one of the greatest engineers in existence.

Should the day come when he ventured into the unknown, he wanted someone capable of managing his engineering empire in his absence.

With so many incarnations spread across the universe, Klaus was accomplishing countless tasks simultaneously, a testament to the kind of monster he truly was.

But while all this was happening, his incarnation in the Devil's Maw was also making steady progress.

Rhazor had come to understand that he would soon face his greatest challenge yet, so he prepared himself both mentally and spiritually.

However, nothing could have prepared him for what happened four days into his journey.

"SCREEEEEECCCHHHH!"

Just as he was flying over a lava mountain, a terrifying screech erupted from deep within it.

"Danger."

Rhazor sensed it immediately and willed himself to move faster. The wheels beneath him roared with flames as his speed surged, carrying him forward like the wind itself.

However, from the molten lava emerged a terrifying beast, one that made even Rhazor's skull tingle.

[You have discovered a Lava Wyvern.]

[Rank: God King]

[Combat Power: Peak God Emperor]

"I can outrun it," Rhazor said as his speed increased even further, leaving blazing trails of fire in his wake.

But it was as though the heavens had been waiting for this very moment.

Just as he was about to leave the beast's range, his body suddenly came to an abrupt halt.

Then, a message he never expected to see appeared before his eyes.

[You have been affected by a skill called Duel EX.]

[You have no choice but to fight.]

"Oh, come on. Is that even legal?"

His hand moved, and the [Flame Eater Bow] appeared.

As much as he would have preferred to avoid an unnecessary battle, he knew he had no choice.

If he refused to fight, he would die.

Chapter 1577 - 1577: Fighting the Lava Wyvern

The moment the Duel EX skill activated, Rhazor felt an invisible force lock onto his soul. He could neither flee nor hide. Until one of them died, the duel would continue, at least for Rhazor, since the wyvern could flee at any time.

The Lava Wyvern spread its massive wings, sending rivers of molten lava cascading down the mountain.

Looking at its massive size, Rhazor felt so small before it. He knew the Lava Wyvern wasn't an opponent he could underestimate if size was the main factor.

But its size compared to him was insignificant. Killing it would take some effort.

But before he could start thinking of a way to bring it down easily, the creature moved, and Rhazor immediately wiped away the idea of it being an easy kill. This was going to be a difficult battle, and as a seasoned warrior, Rhazor knew that from its movement alone.

BOOM!

As it moved, the mountain exploded beneath its feet, its massive body speeding toward Rhazor like a deadly missile.

"So fast!" Rhazor muttered, his expression narrowing.

The enormous wyvern crossed several kilometers in the blink of an eye, a speed that, had it not been for [Nezha's Wheels], would have outclassed him easily.

Thankfully, he got the wheels when he did.

Without hesitation, Rhazor released an arrow.

"God-Killing Arrow."

BOOM!

As the arrow flew from his bow, it transformed into a pillar of flames and shot toward the wyvern with devastating force.

As the arrow approached with even more alarming speed, the Lava Wyvern opened its mouth.

A beam of molten fire erupted from its throat, almost like a dragon's breath, but this was solid, a clear indication of the kind of flame this monster possessed.

The two attacks collided, and a deafening explosion rocked the landscape.

BOOOOOOM!

The sky shook violently from the impact, and a powerful shockwave swept across the surrounding mountains, causing countless rocks to crumble into rivers of lava.

To Rhazor's surprise, his attack was completely destroyed.

"What?" His brow knitted, and his grip on his bow hardened.

The Lava Wyvern burst through the explosion unharmed, its colossal body still surging with power and hunger to get its claws on this hateful human who dared fly over its resting and cultivation grounds.

With its speed, it closed in on Rhazor instantly, and with a deadly attack, its gigantic claw descended.

Rhazor activated Void Step, and his figure vanished.

The deadly claw that was meant for Rhazor slammed into the mountain below.

BOOOOOOM!

An entire section of the mountain disappeared, a clear sign that Rhazor would have sustained devastating injuries had he been struck by that claw.

Molten lava erupted like a volcanic apocalypse.

Rhazor reappeared several kilometers away, and his expression became serious.

He aimed his bow again and drew a deadly arrow, one crafted using the technique he received when his flames reached the Absolute Stage.

"Dominion Flaming Arrow."

A three-meter-tall metallic arrow appeared on his bow, and waves of flame essence poured into it.

With the [Dominion Flaming Arrow] allowing him to continuously pour flame essence into the attack, he went all out, channeling fifteen percent of his flame essence into the arrow.

Buzz!

A wave of deadly flame aura poured out from the bow, causing the space around Rhazor to start to melt. This clearly indicates that he had imbued too much flame energy into the arrow.

"Let's see how you defend against this, punk."

He released the arrow, and the space around it shattered.

The metallic arrow tore through the air like a flaming judgment descending from the heavens. As much as Klaus hated the Heavens, he understood that most techniques created by them possessed a certain allure once mastered to a sufficiently high stage.

This arrow carried such an allure.

The space along its path shattered repeatedly, unable to withstand the terrifying concentration of flame essence packed into the attack.

This was Rhazor's first time using the technique, but from what he had seen so far, it was no weaker than the [Beast God Claw Art].

Even before the arrow reached its target, the surrounding temperature surged to an absurd degree.

The rivers of lava below began to boil violently, while entire sections of the mountain range started melting as though they had been thrown into a furnace.

'Is this the true power of Absolute Flames, or is it because I possess Forbidden Flames?' Rhazor's eyes narrowed.

The Lava Wyvern sensed the danger immediately.

Its crimson eyes narrowed, and for the first time, despite its savage nature, traces of caution appeared within them.

"SCREEEEEECH!"

The Lava Wyvern released an ear-piercing scream that shook both heaven and earth, causing the space around it to shatter.

At the same time, countless runic patterns suddenly appeared across its scales, creating an additional layer of defense.

The lava surrounding the mountain seemed to come alive, and billions of tons of molten lava rose into the sky.

Rhazor narrowed his eyes, impressed and surprised at the same time.

'Impressive control.'

The scene was simply breathtaking.

From every mountain, canyon, and volcanic crater within thousands of kilometers, lava surged upward and gathered before the wyvern.

In just a few seconds, a gigantic shield of molten fire formed before the Lava Wyvern, standing between it and the deadly arrow racing toward it.

The shield stretched across the sky like a burning mountain.

Klaus had seen such shields before when he was friends with the Titans. He knew defenses like these were the real deal.

Yet despite that, Rhazor remained calm.

He had poured fifteen percent of his flame essence into this attack. That meant fifteen percent Chaotic Nirvana Flame, fifteen percent Soul Fury Flame, fifteen percent Void Incineration Flame, and fifteen percent Primordial Desolation Flame.

If it could be blocked so easily, then the Absolute Stage of the Forbidden Flame Elemental would be a joke.

"Break."

His voice was soft.

Yet the moment the word left his lips, the arrow accelerated.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

The flaming arrow slammed into the massive lava shield.

For a brief second, nothing happened.

Then cracks began spreading across the shield.

One.

Ten.

Hundreds.

Thousands.

The cracks spread like a spiderweb, snaking through its colossal structure.

The Lava Wyvern's eyes widened in terror. It had clearly not expected the arrow to have such an effect on its massive lava shield.

It could feel the terrifying, destructive power hidden within the attack.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The shield exploded.

Billions of tons of molten lava erupted outward like a supernova before pouring back down toward the world below.

Meanwhile, the flaming arrow blasted through the shattered shield without losing any momentum.

The Lava Wyvern roared in fury, forcing its wings to expand to their limit as it desperately attempted to evade.

Unfortunately, the arrow had already locked onto its aura.

No matter where it moved, the attack would follow.

Even if it had not locked onto the beast, with four battle-hungry Flame Spirits controlling the attack, the arrow would continue pursuing its target relentlessly.

Seeing that escape was impossible, the beast opened its mouth once more.

This time, however, the attack it released was far more terrifying than before.

A dark-red sphere condensed before its jaws, and the surrounding lava instantly lost its heat and solidified.

Even the space around the sphere began collapsing inward.

Rhazor's expression changed.

"Damn. Battling a God isn't as simple as fighting Immortals."

Even from several kilometers away, he could feel the frightening power contained within that sphere.

This wasn't an ordinary attack.

This was clearly one of the Lava Wyvern's strongest abilities, and Rhazor knew he would have to be careful from this point onward.

Chapter 1578 - 1578: Deadly Lava Wyvern

The sphere rapidly expanded, and by the time the arrow landed on it, it had completely covered the entire space between itself and the arrow. This gave the Lava Wyvern another layer of protection.

"Futile."

Rhazor grinned and watched as the deadly arrow landed on the sphere, knowing there was no way anyone could defend against his arrow. However, instead of what he expected to see, what happened caused his eyes to widen.

"No way."

The moment the arrow landed on the sphere, it vanished inside, and Rhazor lost control of it. It was as though he had never fired an arrow to begin with.

"Where did it go?" His brow furrowed, and a look of panic appeared in his eyes.

But he wasn't even done examining what had happened when the sphere exploded, and the Lava Wyvern was right before him, a large claw only a meter from his face.

Rhazor tried to use the void to move, but he found himself unable to. It was as though the void had been sealed the moment the sphere exploded.

With no other choice, he summoned another arrow, but instead of shooting it with a bow, he thrust it forward, meeting the claw attack head-on.

"BOOOM!"

The claw and the arrow met, and the result was immediate. Rhazor's tiny body was sent crashing to the ground, landing in a pool of lava.

[You have been affected by Lava Pool. Flame Efficiency reduced by 20%]

Rhazor cursed as he forced his body out of the lava pool. However, he felt the surrounding lava begin to solidify around him, restricting his movement.

"Icon, what is happening?"

[The master is being affected by the Lava Wyvern's domain.]

"Of course, it had to use its domain. And I suppose the sphere and the way it suddenly moved toward me also have something to do with its domain."

[Yes, Master, but there is something wrong about all of this. I will keep looking into it.]

Rhazor cursed out loud again, and then his expression turned cold. His body surged with power, and at once, ten immortal rings burst out from his body, shattering the surrounding lava.

His body was freed, and with a single explosive burst, he surged out of the lava pool, sending rivers of lava spraying in all directions.

"You really are pissing me off, you incomplete dragon worm." Rhazor's eyes turned red, and the bow vanished.

In its place, a dark-red gauntlet ending in deadly talon-like claws appeared, and he took a vicious swipe.

"Beast God Art: Domain Cutter."

Four deadly arcs flashed out, each gleaming with murderous intent. The space around them buzzed, causing the sealed void to shatter as though it were made of glass.

The Lava Wyvern sensed the danger, but before it could move, it was struck by the claw arc, and one of the arcs landed on its left wing, carving a deep wound into it.

Blood mixed with molten lava sprayed out, pouring onto the ground like a fountain. However, as if it could reverse injuries, the wound healed under Rhazor's stunned gaze.

"That is absurd." He grit his teeth and decided to go even further.

He moved, and what followed was one deadly attack after another. His body blurred as he pushed the wheels to their limit, moving with deadly precision.

The more attacks he unleashed, the more injuries the Lava Wyvern sustained.

However, when he finally slowed down to assess the damage, he discovered that most of the injuries had already healed.

And what was even more alarming was that the Lava Wyvern was also growing stronger from those attacks.

'Is this bastard a masochist?' Rhazor muttered, clearly blown away by the absurd nature of the Lava Wyvern's healing abilities.

'If Domain Cutter is not enough, allow me to upgrade the attack and see if you can continue to heal.' Rhazor tapped into the second form of the [Beast God Claw Art] and unleashed a single [Domain Rend].

At once, over 300 claw arcs filled the air, buzzing like bees.

The Lava Wyvern sensed the danger and tried to make a run for it. However, as if space contracted between them, the arcs rained down on it, and blood and molten lava poured down like a waterfall.

"SCREEEEECCHHH!"

A painful screech came from its mouth, and it flew back. But with Rhazor manifesting another clawed gauntlet on his left hand, he started to unleash deadly claw attacks at the Lava Wyvern.

"Yeah, screech and run, you worthless bastard." Rhazor laughed and unleashed even more attacks on the Lava Wyvern.

After ten minutes of relentless attacks, he saw that the Lava Wyvern wasn't going to die just like that.

In fact, despite sustaining grave injuries, it started to heal so quickly that Rhazor could only look at it in stunned silence.

"Even if it has a divine body, it should have been depleted by now," he muttered, his brow furrowed as he unleashed some more attacks.

However, after another ten minutes, he was forced to stop and lock gazes with the Lava Wyvern, which seemed to be looking at him with a mocking expression.

"Oh, really? You think that is all I have to offer?" Rhazor grinned and flicked his hand, manifesting the [Lotus of Destruction]. The moment the Lava Wyvern saw the Lotus of Destruction, its body trembled.

It flapped its wings and tried to distance itself from Rhazor.

However, it clearly underestimated Rhazor's anger. Before it could distance itself further, Rhazor plucked the Perfect Harmony form of the Soul Fury Flame and tossed it at the Lava Wyvern.

BOOOOOOM!

A soul-incinerating explosion rocked the sky, and the Lava Wyvern was hurled back, its colossal body slamming into the lava pool below.

A painful screech came from its maw, but before it could rise back up or dive deep into the lava pool, Rhazor plucked the petal of the Void Incineration Flame and tossed it at the poor Lava Wyvern.

BOOOOOOM!

Another explosion swallowed its colossal body, causing a painful screech to spread through the space once again. Its wings were torn, and its body was littered with all kinds of grave injuries.

The injuries on its body were now healing very slowly. Compared to before, this rate of healing would take hours, if not days, to fully recover from.

The first explosion affected its soul, while the second dealt more physical injuries instead.

But because of how painful the Void Incineration Flame could be, the Lava Wyvern was suffering both from soul damage and from the agonising injuries covering its body, which had been amplified even further by the incinerating red flames it had just been struck with.

"Still not dead, huh?" Rhazor grinned and reached for the third petal. This time, he decided to use the Chaotic Nirvana Flame and its Absolute Form.

He intended to test just how devastating the explosion of the Absolute Form of the Chaotic Nirvana Flame would be.

However, he also wanted to kill the Lava Wyvern since the longer he stayed here, the more time slipped away.

He had to get to the Haunted Valley and plan his next move before the formation around the Flame Dao Crystal breaks. So the moment the petal was plucked, he tossed it, or at least tried to.

The moment he made the move to throw it, a weak voice came from below, stopping him.

"Please... stop." The voice was feminine and very young, at least from how it sounded. Rhazor narrowed his eyes at the Lava Wyvern and asked,

"Are you talking to me or someone else?" His hand moved to toss the petal again.

"Please...spare...me," the Lava Wyvern spoke again, and this time, it started to transform.

Chapter 1579 - 1579: Forbidden Beast

Rhazor was pleasantly surprised when the Lava Wyvern transformed into a demi-human. Even more shocking, the monstrous Lava Wyvern he had just fought using three deadly techniques was actually female.

She had flowing red hair and beast-like red eyes. Her skin was crimson and covered in wyvern scales. Lava-like veins ran across her body, and two horns protruded from her forehead.

She also had dragon-like wings, but thanks to Rhazor's bombardment, they were severely damaged.

Her body lay limp on the ground, her breathing coming in shallow patterns. Clearly, the next attack, regardless of where it came from, would have killed her.

Rhazor hesitated for a few seconds before letting out a sigh and then put away the petal and the entire Lotus of Destruction.

He flew down and landed on a boulder three meters away from the Wyvern Lady. He didn't know if all of this was a trap, so it was better to be safe than sorry.

"Who are you, and why wait until you are at death's door before begging for your life?" Rhazor asked, his arms crossed over his chest.

The Wyvern Lady didn't answer immediately. She first painfully lifted her body and sat down. Then, with a tired gaze, she looked at Rhazor, and after some internal struggle, or perhaps searching for the right words, she asked,

"Are you a Forbidden Beast?"

Rhazor blinked a few times before shaking his head.

"No, I am not. I am a human."

He didn't mind that his question had been answered with another question. After all, he could kill her at any moment he wanted, so he answered her question.

Judging by the frown that appeared on her face, Rhazor knew she was conflicted about something.

"Why did you ask?" Rhazor questioned.

Yet again, the Wyvern Lady answered with a question of her own.

"If you are not a Forbidden Beast, then how can you use Forbidden Flames?"

Rhazor looked at her strangely for a few seconds before smiling.

"Because they are my flames. I awakened them a couple of years ago. I have the power to wield Forbidden Flames."

"Nonsense." The Wyvern Lady frowned.

"From the history of Forbidden Beasts, nobody aside from Forbidden Beasts could wield Forbidden Flames. The only time someone who isn't a forbidden beast was able to wield our flames was when that man called the Paragon came to our universe and wielded Forbidden Flames like us."

She paused and narrowed her eyes at Rhazor.

"Only the Paragon could wield Forbidden Flames aside from Forbidden Beasts."

Her eyes narrowed further, and when she saw Rhazor smile, her eyes widened. Realisation dawned on her, and for a moment, Rhazor felt as though her soul was trying to leave her body.

"No way you are the Paragon," she said, choosing denial over the truth.

The idea that the person she had tried to kill was actually the one who had given her race a chance of survival was simply too much to bear. If she were still in the Forbidden Universe, she would have been struck down by the Forbidden Dao.

The universe knew that the Forbidden Universe had been destroyed by the Doom Universe. And now, they also knew that the Doom Universe had been destroyed by the Paragon after Klaus revealed that fact.

However, what they didn't know was that the Paragon, unlike how he had been ridiculed and attacked in this universe, had been welcomed like a king in the now-destroyed Forbidden Universe.

The first time Paragon went there was during the Primordial Era. He had accidentally fallen into a wormhole and was transported there. When he arrived, instead of feeling out of place, he felt as though he had finally come home.

They welcomed him as one of their own, a key reason why, when he later discovered what the Doom Universe had done, he became furious and brought them to their knees.

All Forbidden Beasts respected the Paragon, so attacking him and nearly injuring him made the Wyvern Lady feel terrible.

"So you are a Forbidden Beast, huh?" Rhazor smiled and walked toward her.

"I must ask, however, how did you find yourself in this universe and in such a state? The last time I checked, Forbidden Beasts cannot live in this universe. How are you here and alive at that?"

"Alive?" A pale expression appeared on the Wyvern's face. "I didn't survive, Lord Paragon. I was imprisoned here and stripped of my bloodline, true nature, and cultivation base," she gritted her teeth as she said that.

Rhazor didn't mind how her tone suddenly changed. He had recalled enough memories of his first incarnation to know that Forbidden Beasts respected him. If they didn't, they wouldn't have given him four of their deadliest flames and several other elements.

"Icon, heal her," Rhazor said, and Icon heeded his command.

Suddenly, the Wyvern felt her body begin to heal. This caused her eyes to widen in shock.

"Tell me, how did you come to this universe?"

"I followed someone from this universe from the forbidden Universe after he killed a friend of mine and took something that belonged to her.

I was so angry that I disregarded all the warnings left behind by our leaders. I thought that because of my strength, I could roam this universe unhindered.

But I was mistaken.

The Heavenly Dao, as the Paragon described it, was merciless. I was first stripped of my bloodline and true nature as a Lava Dragon. My innate talents were sealed, and my cultivation was downgraded to the rank of a god.

As if that wasn't enough, I started to forget who I was, and after several years had passed, you could clearly say that I had lost myself.

That was until you struck me with the Forbidden Flames. It jolted me awake, and that was when I started recovering my memories.

That said, I will soon return to my former state since I am still under the suppression of the Heavenly Dao, so it would be best if you killed me now.

However, please, if you ever meet the one named the [Seven-Eyed Demon General], get revenge for me."

Rhazor said nothing for a few minutes before asking a question instead of accepting her proposal.

"What happened to the last remaining chunks of the Forbidden Universe after its destruction? It has been many years since I was there, so I would love to know."

The Wyvern nodded.

"After the destruction, the remaining chunks were taken under the control of several powerful Forbidden Beasts. Some of them later perished, including my friend.

However, some of us still remain, at least a few million, if the influx of humans coming there hasn't affected us more than the destruction already has.

"So there are still Forbidden Beasts in the Forbidden Universe, huh? Wonderful."

Rhazor smiled, knowing the Heavens had answered prayers he never even knew he would make in this life or the next.

He studied the Wyvern for a few more minutes before sighing.

"You know, when Grand Forbidden King Zazzle gave me the Forbidden Elements, I promised him that one day I would help your kind find a better home. I failed once by allowing the Doom Universe to attack your universe and kill countless others.

This time, I will not allow the remaining Forbidden Beings to face such destruction again. So I will help you, and in return, you will help me."

Rhazor paused and took a deep breath.

"I will restore everything that was taken from you and make sure the Heavens have no hold over you. In return, you will fight for me. Do you accept this offer?"

Chapter 1580 - 1580: Forbidden Lava Dragon

The Lava Wyvern had no reason to reject Rhazor's offer. She needed help, and there was only one person in all of existence who could help someone like her.

The Forbidden Race was forbidden in this universe, so unless there was another Forbidden who didn't live by the rules, then helping her was out of the question.

But Rhazor didn't care about the rules, and he could make others not care about them, at least to some extent.

So, knowing the kind of people the Forbidden Race were and the kind of power they wielded, he chose to help her.

If, after losing her bloodline, innate talent, and all kinds of things, she was still able to hold him back for that long, then making her a subordinate was only right.

Later, when and if he got the chance to go back to the Forbidden Universe, or at least to the chunks that remained of the once-powerful universe, having her by his side would ease the hearts of the forbidden beasts.

So, with two weeks and four days before the formation opened, Rhazor gave her his blood and started to wait. It wouldn't take too much time, since after Icon's upgrade, she had fixed all the flaws in his bloodline and empowered it.

Aside from merely upgrading his Beast Legion using Atomic's help, he was also elevating their bloodlines to the Supreme stage for now.

Once he became a Demigod or God, he could make all their bloodlines Celestial-grade and finally fulfil the promise he had made to them.

[Three Days Later]

Three days later, the River of Lava churned and started to boil. Rhazor, standing atop a mountain twenty kilometres away, looked toward where the lava was starting to boil and smiled.

"It is happening," he muttered.

Three days ago, before giving his blood to the Lava Wyvern, they had a short yet informative conversation...

"What is your name, lady?" Rhazor asked, his gaze scanning the scaly body of the Lava Wyvern in her demi-human form.

"In the Forbidden Universe, I was called Amaru, but that was such a long time ago. You can still call me the same if you don't mind," she answered, and Rhazor nodded.

"Amaru, such a nice name," he smiled, and Amaru just stared at him. Emotions were things most Forbidden beings found hard to express, so it wasn't surprising to see her stare at him like a doll.

"Before I proceed, what can you tell me about your bloodline and other aspects? I mean the you before the Heavenly Dao's suppression."

"My bloodline as a Lava Dragon allows me to harness the power of true lava. I wielded the Deadly Lava Flame, ranked 145th on the Forbidden Flame Chart. I had three innate abilities and five bloodline abilities.

"If I were in my true form when we fought, you wouldn't have had it easy at all. In my true form, even at the God King stage, I would have been able to fight Universal Gods and survive against a Supreme if I gave it my all.

Also, unless someone wielded a flame or other elements that surpassed mine, then defeating me would be basically impossible.

"Lastly, I was a Celestial, inching close to the Halfway Primordial stage."

Rhazor furrowed his brow and asked, "Are there Pseudo-Primordials in the Forbidden Universe?" Since she knew about the realm above the Celestial stage, he had to ask.

To his shock, Amaru nodded.

"There is at least one hundred Pseudo-Primordials in the Forbidden Universe. However, there are also seven Primordials, two of whom are from the Curse Forbidden Clan. I don't know if you are aware of them."

"I am," Rhazor replied, but he was visibly shaken by the news.

His mind tried to make sense of this revelation, but even he couldn't. It wasn't because he lacked insight into what he had just heard; it was more that he hadn't expected there to be that many Primordials in a destroyed universe.

Amaru read his expression and explained further, "I don't know how one becomes a Primordial, but from what I heard, the moment Primordials start to appear, it means the Great Catastrophe has arrived.

"Our race was destroyed before that could happen. But that doesn't mean our destruction is over. The universe will have to reset, and so it is making way for people capable of changing its fate."

Rhazor became excited learning something new.

He asked, "So you are saying Primordials are beings the universe wants to place its fate in their hands during the Great Catastrophe."

"Yes. And from what my friend said, the more of them that appear, the weaker the universe becomes."

Rhazor nodded and took a moment to process this new piece of information. He wondered how many Primordials the universe had produced so far.

Suddenly, it struck him that there was still so much he had to learn, and the only way to do that was to become stronger and venture into the universes beyond.

Clearly, this universe alone was merely a small pond, and he was far too large a fish to remain swimming within it forever.

"Thank you very much, Amaru, for revealing this information to me. When we are done here, I would like to know more, and if possible, we will soon travel to the Forbidden Universe so I can help your people and learn more."

Rhazor gave her his blood, and three days later, the heavens had lost their hold over her.

The Lava Pool surged violently, and suddenly, a deafening roar erupted from deep underground.

ROARRRRRRR!

The entire lava pool burst apart as a colossal dragon exploded out from beneath it, her enormous wings spread wide and dripping molten lava.

She soared into the air and began circling overhead, releasing waves of lava that rained back toward the ground below.

By sheer size alone, she measured over five hundred meters from the tip of her snout to the end of her scaly tail.

Each wing stretched nearly two hundred meters wide, its structure appearing more metallic than flesh and bone.

Her body was covered in dark crimson and black scales that gleamed beneath the volcanic region's fiery light. Two massive black horns curved from her forehead, giving her an even more imposing appearance.

As she moved through the sky, Rhazor could feel a terrifying pressure pressing down upon him, one so powerful that he knew if he were to fight her now, he would be forced to reveal far more of his strength than he had during his battle against the Lava Wyvern.

Thankfully, he could feel the connection between them, so he had nothing to worry about.

After circling the region for a while, Amaru descended and landed, then transformed back into her demi-human form.

This time, although her skin remained red, the colour had become noticeably lighter and more vibrant.

The scales no longer covered large portions of her body and could only be found around her neck, elbows, parts of her forehead, and, if she were naked, the lower part of her back.

Her wings had disappeared as well, though Rhazor could tell she could summon them at will.

As for her attire, she wore futuristic red-and-black armour crafted from a blend of metal and leather. A three-meter-long glaive with a jagged double-edged black blade floated beside her as though it possessed a will of its own.

Her crimson-red hair had been tied neatly behind her back, and a flame-shaped tattoo could now be seen on her forehead.

When her deep-red eyes settled upon Rhazor, he felt as though a terrifying predator had fixed its gaze upon its prey.

'Not a complete transformation, but this will do for now,' Rhazor thought with a smile before gesturing for Amaru to come closer.

As she moved, every step left molten lava marks upon the ground.

"How do you feel?"

Amaru examined her body for several more seconds before answering honestly.

"Better than I ever imagined."

She then dropped to one knee and bowed deeply.

"Thank you, Lord Paragon. I will repay your kindness in whichever way you desire."

Rhazor smiled.

"We can start that repayment by stealing a Flame Dao Crystal right from under the noses of some very powerful people."