

## Paragon 1591

Chapter 1591 - 1591: Crimson Calamity Vampire Dragon

"What in the hell?"

A Universal God who had just arrived in the Devil's Maw muttered, his expression turning pale not because he had stepped into a place he shouldn't have, but because the moment he arrived, he felt like he had stepped into a realm of killing intent and blood.

The world inside the Devil's Maw had turned crimson, and everywhere the wind blew, killing intent was carried with it.

It was as if the entire Devil's Maw had been dipped inside a sea of killing intent, and now everything about it had been soaked in that bloody tide.

Around him, others also wore the same expression.

And as if that wasn't chilling enough, every last one of them noticed that the moment the sky had turned crimson, the teleportation stones that were supposed to take them back to the moon stopped working.

This sent a great shock through every one of them. Some even started to blame themselves for coming here in the first place.

They had been happily living their lives with their loved ones.

However, when news reached them that a Flame Dao Crystal had appeared in the Devil's Maw, their greed didn't allow them to realise that the place they were coming to was dangerous and that the chances of them getting their hands on the Flame Dao Crystal were very slim.

They came with great enthusiasm, only to be met with shock and sheer terror.

"Lyriq, do you think we can make it out of here alive?" a young man asked his friend, who stood with his back straight and wore a brave face.

He was trying to look brave, but everyone around him knew he was just as scared as they all were.

But at least his expression seemed to give some people hope, so he smiled at the person who questioned him.

"We will be fine, Vylar. After all, this only started to happen when the Flame Dao Crystal appeared. I am sure once it is over, we will be free to leave."

Vylar smiled and was about to relax when a terrifying pressure suddenly crashed down on everyone. It was as if whatever was happening had decided to pour fear directly into their hearts at that very moment.

Everyone dropped to their knees, and some even started to cry, blaming their greed and themselves for what was happening to them.

Then, to their horror, a terrifying dragon roar filled the entire Devil's Maw. They trembled in sheer terror, and thousands of warriors collapsed, passing out in that instant.

Meanwhile, far within the Haunted Valley, the cocoon that had enclosed Rhazor started to tremble. The more it shook, the more terrifying the aura around him grew.

Suddenly, it exploded, revealing a colossal red egg. On the surface of this egg, countless blood runes could be seen. It was as if the egg itself had been born from blood.

A few minutes later, a crack appeared on the egg. Then, as if by design, a tail burst out. The tail was red, with scales decorated in both gold and black.

It ended with a deadly black talon. In fact, merely looking at the sharpness of that talon would cause just about anyone to fear for their lives.

However, just as the tail was revealed, the egg exploded, and a colossal red dragon with golden and black patterns decorating its scales burst out from the egg, roaring into the sky.

It possessed wings made purely of reddish metal. In fact, as it flapped them and shot into the air, one could hear a metallic ringing.

Every flap cracked the void around it, causing space itself to tremble. The dragon soared through the air a few times before landing on the ground.

The ground shook violently, waking up everyone who had passed out.

However, to their absolute shock, the first thing they saw when they woke up was a 400-meter-long dragon with a wingspan of over 600 meters.

The sight sent many falling back onto their butts, while others passed out once again.

ROARRRRRR!

The dragon roared again before transforming into a handsome redheaded young man.

Rhazor, who had become a dragon, smiled as he felt a power he never thought possible coursing through his veins.

His eyes were crimson, as before, and the horns on his forehead were crimson, adorned with intricate black and red patterns. Aside from that, his body had grown taller, reaching 6'7" from his previous height of 6'4".

His wings remained metallic even in his humanoid form. However, they were much smaller, 2 meters wide each and now looked more like angelic wings than dragon wings.

His body was covered in black scaly armour that seemed to have grown directly from his flesh.

After examining his body for a while, he smiled and turned his attention to the messages that had appeared before his eyes.

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<You are now a Demigod. Rank: Medium>

<Ancient Dragon Blood Essence detected.>

<Your Nine Star Paragon Art is attempting to analyse the Ancient Dragon Blood Essence.>

<Mutation detected between the Ancient Dragon Blood Essence and your Primordial Vampire Monarch Bloodline.>

<Your Primordial Vampire Monarch Bloodline is mutating.>

<Congratulations, you have awakened the Crimson Calamity Vampire Dragon Bloodline. Rank: Celestial+>

<You have become a Demigod. Rank: Peak>

<Congratulations, you have awakened three bloodline innate abilities: [Blood Absorb], [Calamity Roar], [Crimson Authority]>

[Blood Absorb]

[Rank: Innate]

[Description: Your power comes from blood, and this ability serves that aspect of your existence. Absorb the blood of almost anyone and use it to strengthen yourself in any way you desire.]

[Calamity Roar]

[Rank: Innate]

[Description: A roar that shatters the heavens and breaks the earth. You possess the voice of defiance, so make your voice heard. Every roar carries your killing intent and absolute will.]

[Crimson Authority]

[Rank: Innate]

[Description: You are the Paragon of the Nine Stars. You hold dominion over all and most certainly do not give a fuck what the heavens think. You possess that much authority.]

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Rhazor smiled happily before lifting his head only to catch sight of a Universal God sneaking around, hoping to snatch the Flame Dao Crystal that was still hovering in the air.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you," Rhazor said, his voice much deeper than before.

The Universal God came to a halt and narrowed his eyes at Rhazor.

"Even if you get this Flame Dao Crystal, the chances of you getting out of here alive are next to none. Word has already reached the higher-ups, and they have sent more people here.

Also, Supremes and Celestials have already surrounded this world, so even if you survive this place, you won't make it past them."

The Universal God, known as Volkhov, laughed like an accomplished con artist.

However, instead of seeing fear appear on Rhazor's face, the bastard smiled.

"Looks like becoming a God won't be out of the picture for me."

Far away on Planet Caelmir, Runner, who had become a Celestial, stepped out of the void and walked toward Orion and handed over a space ring to him.

Contained within the space ring were the three treasures Klaus needed to cultivate the fourth form of the Heaven-Defying Body.

The technique possessed nine forms, and so far, he had cultivated the first three forms, which were enough to allow him to become a Demigod in all incarnations.

However, he had never expected his Primordial Vampire Monarch Bloodline to mutate and become a dragon.

Because of such a mutation, he knew that continuing to suppress his growth would only hold him back from becoming a God.

So he made his decision, and Runner acquired all the materials he needed. In that instant, Orion started to consume and then to cultivate the next form of the Heaven-Defying Body.

Rhazor laughed before looking at Volkhov and adding,

"It would be in your best interest if you ran now because you will die before you know how." A grin appeared on Rhazor's face.

Chapter 1592 - 1592: Rhazor Unleashed

The Universal God narrowed his eyes at Rhazor, and for a moment, the thought of attacking him crossed his mind. However, just then, a dragon roar came from the distance, and a wave of terrifying pressure descended upon everyone.

Turning sideways, everyone saw a Lava Dragon soar into the air, radiating the power of a Universal God.

Even the Universal Gods present felt their backs break into a cold sweat when Amaru soared through the air and later landed beside Rhazor.

It looked like whatever happened to Klaus's beast companions on the moon had also happened to her.

She had now become a Universal God, standing at the Medium level. However, the aura around her was no weaker than that of a True Supreme.

The moment she landed on Rhazor's side and transformed, the idea of crossing him was wiped from the Universal God's mind.

He understood with absolute certainty that, against all odds, there was no way he would be able to succeed in his endeavours.

But then again, even if he was stupid, the mere fact that a few days ago, Rhazor had been just an Immortal Monarch, but had now become a Demigod, was enough to tell him not to be a fool.

Rhazor had proven to everyone that he was no pushover, and now that he had touched divinity, there was just no way he would allow anyone to mess around.

Seeing the Universal God retreat, Rhazor smirked.

"Tsh, what a coward."

The man heard him, but aside from gritting his teeth and clenching his fist, he didn't even turn back.

Amaru shook her head and turned to Rhazor.

"Congratulations on your breakthrough and ascension to the realm of us dragons. How do you feel, my Lord?"

"I feel amazing, Amaru." Rhazor smiled happily. "I've transformed into dragons before, but this is the first time I have personally awakened a dragon bloodline. This is amazing."

Amaru nodded with a proud smile. Although she had met many dragons in her life, meeting a dragon she had no idea existed made her wonder just how many impossible things could happen around the paragon.

A Vampire Dragon had never existed before. In fact, the power around Rhazor felt like he was drenched in the blood of ancient primordial beasts whose power rivalled or even surpassed the heavens.

Then again, she had no idea that the dragon side of Rhazor's bloodline came from the Third Reincarnation Cycle of this universe and that it had been extracted from a beast who once stood among the ranking beings that came against this universe and won, hence the reset.

But even that wasn't the most chilling part. The Vampire side of his bloodline was a one-of-a-kind bloodline created by one of the Paragon Stars.

Now, these two bloodlines had merged and mutated into one of the most dangerous combinations the universe had ever witnessed.

Others might not see it, but Amaru could clearly see the kind of monster Rhazor had become.

"I can see you have also become a Universal God, Amaru. Congratulations to you, too," Rhazor said, and Amaru nodded.

"Thank you, My Lord. It was all thanks to you."

Rhazor nodded and then grabbed hold of the Flame Dao Crystal. The moment he did, he sensed a wave of power coursing through his body.

<Your understanding of Flame has improved tremendously.>

Messages about his flame elements improving flooded his vision, causing a grin to form at the corner of his lips. He could sense it. Just by holding the Flame Dao Crystal, he was improving.

Inside his soul sea, his four Flame Spirits, now closer to twenty-year-old adults, sat in the lotus position, their bodies radiating the overwhelming power of Demigods.

So far, among Klaus's array of powerful forbidden elements, they had become the strongest. This made them even more dangerous, and, to be frank, even Klaus hadn't seen them coming.

In his 8th incarnation as Kaden, he had only managed to awaken them, and in his final moments, he had awakened their Flame Spirits. However, they had now become adults, which, given their intelligence stats, made them extremely dangerous.

Now, the moment Rhazor grabbed hold of the Flame Dao Crystal, their various flame marks appeared on their foreheads, causing ripples of power to explode from their bodies and spread throughout the entire soul sea.

"Who dares take what is mine?!"

Suddenly, a voice came from the distance, followed by a powerful pressure.

Rhazor, who was admiring the Flame Dao Crystal, raised his head and saw a muscular man clad in golden futuristic armour, wielding a large hammer, flying in his direction, creating sonic booms behind him.

His brow furrowed as he sensed a dangerous aura coming from this man. However, no panic appeared in his eyes. In fact, he seemed happy as he sensed the battle intent radiating from the man approaching.

'His name is Ankhos, ranked 602 on the Ancient God Chart. You should be careful,' Nyrela suddenly spoke, directing her voice into Rhazor's head as she hovered before her carriage, having lost the race to the Flame Dao Crystal.

Rhazor turned and looked at her for a moment. As their gazes met, he could tell Nyrela wasn't happy with the outcome of the battle. However, she had no choice but to retreat.

Rhazor smiled and nodded at her.

'Don't worry. Just tell your mother what I told you, and she will even thank you. That said, when you are ready to go back to the Ancient Battlefield, let me know. I would like to join you.'

She said nothing, but Rhazor gave her his contact details. Then his attention snapped back to Ankhos, who was merely dozens of kilometres away.

"Should I handle him?" Amaru asked, but Rhazor shook his head.

"No, let me see how strong a dragon can be."

His expression turned sinister, and without waiting for Ankhos, he took to the air in his demi-human form.

All anyone saw was a crimson blur that left streaks of blood and flame in its wake. Then, as if it was never meant to happen, a painful scream spread through the air.

"AAARRRGGGHHHH!"

Ankhos came blazing in like a raging beast, expecting his pressure to suppress Rhazor. However, just before he could get within two kilometres of Rhazor, the newly ascended dragon moved.

The next second, a metallic fist slammed into his stomach.

The sheer force behind that punch was so overwhelming that Ankhos felt his insides shift violently, forcing out a scream he never knew an accomplished warrior like himself could produce.

"Relax, buddy. That was only twenty percent of my strength."

Rhazor grinned.

"Now allow me to see how much stronger I have become."

His fist moved again, and this time it connected with Ankhos's left ribs, creating a sickening cracking sound. Instinctively, many spectators clutched their own ribs, causing Amaru to smile.

'My Lord, there are many more coming. Should I intercept them?' she transmitted to Rhazor.

'Relax, Amaru. I'm not sure Ankhos can handle my punches, so the more the merrier.'

Rhazor landed yet another punch with his left hand, cracking Ankhos's right ribs as well.

Ankhos coughed up blood, and his legs shook uncontrollably, making it clear that he had already been defeated.

However, Rhazor didn't even care.

Grabbing hold of Ankhos, he hurled him high into the air. Then, as Ankhos fell back toward the ground, Rhazor's body began to move.

His legs, shaped like dragon talons and clad in metallic boots, spun through the air in a devastating somersault kick.

**BOOM!**

The kick landed squarely on Ankhos's body, sending him drilling into the ground like a meteor.

The earth exploded on impact, forming a massive crater instantly.

"Next."

Rhazor turned just in time to catch an arrow.

Then—

BOOOOOM!

The arrow exploded directly in his face, causing a God Emperor in the distance, holding a bow, to grin in triumph.

Chapter 1593 - 1593: Calamity Roar

Rhazor was swallowed by a tsunami of flames, his body completely enveloped.

Far in the distance, a God Emperor standing among five God Monarchs and two Universal Gods laughed.

"Got your ass."

His arrogant tone spread across the space, reaching everyone. He had just arrived with his team, hoping to get their hands on the Flame Dao Crystal. However, they were shocked to find that Rhazor had taken it.

So naturally, being an overprivileged kid whose father was one of the leaders of the Blue Sky Warrior Guild, he wanted it even if it meant killing Rhazor.

Without any hesitation, he unleashed one of his powerful arrows, and to his luck, it exploded exactly as he wanted.

This caused his ego to grow even larger. However, just before he could bask in his success, a cold and amused voice reached his ears.

"I am still alive, buddy."

The next second, Rhazor burst out from the flames and arrived directly in front of the God Emperor, who went by the name Khemrix.

Luckily for him, the two Universal Gods he came with were a step ahead. One blocked Rhazor from grabbing hold of Khemrix by placing a shield between them, while the other attacked, swinging a greatsword at Rhazor.

Rhazor abandoned his attack and, using his bare hands, blocked the greatsword. Sparks flew when his hands met the blade. Then, like kicking a ball, his right leg moved and landed a kick on the shield, denting it.

BOOOOM!

The Universal God and Khemrix were both blasted back by the impact. Rhazor smiled and ducked, evading a spear aimed at his head, and then sidestepped, avoiding another spear thrust.

Two of the five God Monarchs joined the Universal God, wielding the greatsword and attacking, while the other two went to rescue their young lord.

They had, after all, been instructed to protect him, so making sure he was okay and out of harm's way was their first priority.

"What are you doing? Go after him instead."

Unfortunately for them, Khemrix wanted the Flame Dao Crystal so badly that he shouted at them for coming to his rescue when they should have been attacking Rhazor instead.

Seeing this, Rhazor smiled and welcomed the challenge. After all, this was not merely a battle but also training for him. He had just become a dragon, so he wanted to make sense of it all.

Rhazor blocked a spear stab and sidestepped to evade a deadly slash. Then his body moved, appearing behind one of the God Monarchs.

BOOOM!

His fist slammed into the man's back, breaking his spine. His body crashed into the ground, and he passed out just like Ankhos.

"Weaker than I expected," Rhazor grinned and, raising his left arm, blocked another deadly slash from the Universal God. This made him laugh at the poor bastard. Then he grabbed the blade of the greatsword and yanked the Universal God forward.

"Eat my fist."

Rhazor punched him in the face, causing his head to snap back as blood gushed from his nose. But he wasn't done.

Just as the Universal God's vision turned blurry, Rhazor flew up and, as if this were Shaolin Soccer, landed a kick to his stomach, sending him crashing downward and creating a massive crater in the distance.

The moment the Universal God crashed into the ground, Rhazor grinned and stared back at the remaining gods.

Their bodies trembled.

"Do you want to continue, or do you think this is a wrap?"

They all turned and looked at Khemrix, who was hiding behind the Universal God, wielding the shield.

"What are you doing? Attack him and get me the Flame Dao Crystal."

The gods who heard their master felt like cursing him. However, knowing the kind of unreasonable bastard he was, they took the risk and attacked.

But just before they could reach Rhazor, he opened his mouth, and a terrifying roar filled the space.

"ROARRRRRRR!"

He tapped into one of his innate abilities, the Calamity Roar, and unleashed a devastating attack that carried the overwhelming might of his killing intent, a sonic attack, and a powerful soul assault.

The four God Monarchs screamed when they were struck by Rhazor's roar. However, because the roar was so deafening, nobody heard them.

Their bodies were blasted through the air and crashed into the ground below, tumbling for several meters before finally coming to a stop.

Rhazor then turned and unleashed another Calamity Breath attack at Khemrix and the last Universal God, sending them plummeting toward the ground. Khemrix even passed out from the impact.

"Tch, another greenhouse flower," Rhazor smirked at how easily Khemrix had lost consciousness.

He had no plans to kill any of them just yet, since he first wanted to handle more immediate matters, such as absorbing the Flame Dao Crystal, recruiting the three Monster Tribes, and destroying the Twisting Vine Forest before leaving.

Silence enveloped the area, and many spectators sucked in cold air, their bodies trembling.

Those who had come with the intention of taking advantage of the chaos and ambushing Rhazor immediately abandoned such thoughts. They could tell that the red-haired dragon was far more monstrous than his cultivation base suggested.

"Just who is this dragon, and why is he here in the Human Universe?" one of them, a God Monarch, asked, hoping to rally others behind him, believing overwhelming numbers would somehow make a difference.

However, the answer he received was not what he expected.

One of the Universal Gods who had survived the appearance of the Obsidian Dragon answered.

"In case you are not aware, up until a few minutes ago, he was a human and an Immortal Monarch. However, everything changed when he first touched the Flame Dao Crystal.

It happened while we were unconscious, but I know for a fact that he had only just become a dragon. Also, before all of this, he was known as Blood Sword, the winner of the recently concluded Blood Tournament."

"That..."

The man who had asked the question was left dumbfounded.

However, he refused to give up.

"So he is a wanted criminal, huh? If word gets out that the Underworld Criminal Organisation has gotten its hands on a Flame Dao Crystal, won't that be a blow to the righteous faction?"

The people around him nodded, and some of them began to regain their confidence.

But who was a Paragon if not someone who enjoyed pouring cold water over the hopes of those he had already beaten down?

"I wonder, though..." Rhazor said as he appeared beside the Universal God and placed a hand on his shoulder, causing the man's body to freeze instantly.

"Doesn't your righteous faction have more pressing matters to deal with? Aren't you currently at war with the Paragon?"

The Universal God's body trembled.

"From where I stand, it seems you have more pressing issues than worrying about whether or not a criminal possesses a Flame Dao Crystal."

Rhazor laughed and removed his hand from the man's shoulder, allowing him to breathe once more.

After walking forward for a few meters, he shook his head and smiled.

"Or maybe I should join the Paragon in dealing with all of you, since from where I stand, being branded a criminal already makes me an enemy of the righteous faction."

After saying that, he walked away, heading in the direction of the three monster leaders.

Meanwhile, in the distance, a man who had recorded everything Rhazor had just said crushed his teleportation crystal, and a few seconds later, he vanished back to the moon.

Soon, words would spread everywhere that the infamous Blood Sword had declared his intention to join the Paragon.

The Heavens Court would, of course, respond.

## Chapter 1594 - 1594: Enticing Offer

After witnessing Rhazor's overwhelming display of strength and dominance, nobody with functioning brain cells tried to block his path or attack him again.

Rhazor was now a Peak Demigod with strength so vast and boundless that even he didn't know how much stronger he had become.

It was as if he had become so terrifying that even Universal Gods, beings eight realms above him, were scared of him.

He isn't at the stage where he can completely look down on time, but a universal god or at least a few of them, cannot threaten him.

In a strange way, if before they had feared Nyrela, then now they were terrified of Rhazor.

However, as if his nature as a dragon had kicked in, he ignored everyone, almost as though he saw them as bugs before him, and walked toward the three Monster leaders and the two other beasts that had fought against Nyrela.

While she had done a great job surviving against them, now that Rhazor stood before them, he could tell that perhaps the five beasts had gone easy on Nyrela, or maybe he should reevaluate Nyrela again, because perhaps he had missed something.

The Naga King, Planet Devouring Ant Queen, Grim Wolf Alpha, Fourteen-Legged Demon Spider, and the Slayer Beetle were all powerful beasts, and Rhazor intended to make them even more terrifying.

With the Bloodline Tree now available to him, he planned to transform them into absolute calamities. He would be going back to the moon soon, and he knew it would be one of the most dangerous things he would do.

However, he also understood that if he didn't get ahead of the narrative, things would become dangerous for him, so he wanted to prepare before leaving.

Then again, he was aware that even if Celestials came after him, with his people already becoming monsters, he wouldn't be in any danger.

He can summon Nari, Ignitia and Aleera, the Three True Calamities, and even if hundreds of Celestials came, he would walk away unscathed.

But the main reason he wanted to make these five beasts his subordinates was that his next adventure would be to the Ancient Battlefield, and he needed capable warriors to take with him.

He had planned to attack the foreign race in one hundred years' time, but with the futures he had been shown, it might be sooner.

So getting ahead of the narrative was always something a Paragon did.

When he stopped before the five beasts, they moved a few steps back. Even they could tell that the dragon before them was dangerous.

"I am not going to beat around the bush, so here is my offer," Rhazor began. "I will first of all fix all the flaws in your bodies, transform your bloodlines, upgrade them, bestow upon you powerful techniques, and lastly make you Supremes in less than a week.

"All I ask is that you become my subordinates and abandon your lives here. I will take you to the universe out there, where anything is possible as long as you can dream it."

Rhazor indeed had no plans to force them.

Inside the Devil's Maw right now, while there might be some hidden monsters, he was the strongest, and that was more than enough to pay little attention to these five. So he wouldn't beg them to become his subordinates.

He needed seven beast subordinates as his personal guards for when he went to the Foreign Battlefield, and since they fit the profile, he wanted them.

Just when he was done speaking to them, Amaru teleported and appeared beside Rhazor.

"My Lord, I feel like this is not the right time to be adding these losers to your command. Although they are decent, they haven't earned your approval through anything.

"If we are even to view it from a certain perspective, they attacked your friend, so don't bother with them. We can look for other beasts," Amaru said with a smirk, glancing at the five beasts.

"What the hell are you talking about? Just because you have some strength doesn't mean you can look down on us, dragon," the Grim Wolf Alpha shouted at Amaru, his expression turning red.

Clearly, he hated how Amaru was trying to look down on them and take away the opportunity Rhazor had offered them.

"Yes, what do you think you are doing? You may be a dragon, but I am not a bit scared of you," the Slayer Beetle said, his eyes narrowing.

All five of them were in their demi-human forms, so they could show some expressions.

Amaru smirked.

"I have spied on you losers for years, and aside from issuing commands to your subordinates, you haven't done anything worth seeing. That is especially true of you three," she said, pointing at the Naga King, Planet Devouring Ant Queen, and Grim Wolf Alpha.

They frowned, but she ignored them and added, "You should already be on your knees thanking my lord for offering such an enticing opportunity."

Her words stabbed like needles, and the five beasts knew she genuinely looked down on them.

But inasmuch as they would have loved to shut her up, right now, she was far stronger than them, and for some reason, the more they looked at her, the more they felt that her true power was still recovering.

And they were right. Amaru was still recovering her true strength. She was only sixty-five percent recovered, but that was enough to threaten them.

Then again, they had no idea she was only 65% recovered, which, in a way, was good for them. Knowing that, with just sixty-five percent of her power, she could crush all five of them at once would kill their fighting spirit.

"I am willing to take you up on your offer," the Slayer Beetle said.

He was akin to a rogue cultivator, so he had no qualms about joining Rhazor's cause. Of course, he could also tell that the dragon before him was different, and so he chose to follow him.

"I am willing as well," the Fourteen-Legged Demon Spider said, her voice surprisingly calm and sweet for a demon spider.

As for the three monster leaders, they hesitated, not because they didn't want to become stronger, but because they didn't want to abandon their rule. They were akin to kings and queens here, so they wanted to retain that power.

But what Rhazor said next shocked them.

"I will be taking your tribes away, too, so you have nothing to worry about."

And with that concern handled, they accepted his offer.

"I would also like to join you," the Grim Wolf Alpha said, casting a sidelong glance at Nyrela. He still hadn't forgotten the humiliation she had put him through.

"I am in," the Naga King said, and the Planet Devouring Ant Queen also agreed.

Rhazor smiled and nodded. Then he summoned the Pagoda he had received on the first floor of the Inheritance Tower.

"Enter here and leave the rest to me. I will ensure that in less than a week, all five of you will become the best versions of yourselves."

They nodded, and after a few moments of hesitation, they allowed themselves to be transported into the Pagoda.

The moment they had entered, he turned and looked at Nyrela.

"We will meet again, Nyrela, and don't forget, the moment you are leaving for the Ancient Battlefield, let me know."

After saying that, Rhazor flew away, and Amaru followed after him.

He had three objectives now. First, he would make the five beasts the best versions of themselves, absorb the Flame Dao Crystal, and kill the Twisting Vine Forest.

This, along with the fact that he would meet resistance when he left this place, made Rhazor ecstatic.

Somewhere far away, Orion swallowed the first fruit and started cultivating the fourth form of the Heaven Defying Body, not knowing he was about to unleash calamity upon the universe.

Chapter 1595 - 1595: Heavenly Tribulation Body

Perhaps, already expecting things to get out of hand, Orion, the 6th Paragon Incarnation, chose to take things from Planet Caelmir to King Alric's fractured personal world, the same place he helped his grandma reform her foundation.

The plan was to cultivate the fourth form of the Heaven-Defying Body. However, based on the materials he would be using, he knew things would get out of hand real quick.

So, going there was the right thing to do.

The moment he sat down, he retrieved all three items and, as if he could not wait to eat them, he tossed the first into his mouth. It dissolved, filling his body with so much power.

Klaus didn't know what would happen. However, one thing is true, he knew he was about to experience the true power of the Heaven-Defying Body from here on out.

After consuming the first item, he moved on to the next and repeated the process. This time, a powerful pressure erupted from his body the moment he consumed the item.

In the distance, the people watching all felt a powerful, defiant energy wash over them. They recognised that presence because, after taking the Star Monarch's blood, they felt it too.

But while they had the power to face the heavens, Klaus's own seemed to have the power to suppress them. It was as if he were transcending the stage where the heavens could no longer challenge him.

Of course, just as they felt the defiant pressure, the heavens also did.

Orion had already made them aware that he and the heavens would not see eye to eye on him cultivating the Heaven-Defying Body. However, since that was what he had to do, he was also prepared to face them.

So, the moment his aura began to change, the heavens also began to manifest in the fractured world.

"Looks like they are here," Hunter said, his arms crossed over his chest. After becoming a True Supreme-stage cultivator, he seemed to have gained some confidence he never knew possible.

Of course, his race had also become an Asura Demon, a variant of the true Asura race. His bloodline had also mutated and transcended to the Celestial Grade, becoming the Obsidian Blood Asura Demon.

That, however, had added even more power to his already monstrous strength.

So while perhaps in the past he would have worried for Klaus's life, today, he seemed a bit relaxed, and the same could be said for Lady Elysia, Klaus's mother.

She had also become very powerful, to the point that neither of them knew just how much stronger she had become. However, like Hunter, she also seemed relaxed.

Everyone's expression was relaxed...

A few minutes into it, Orion consumed the last item...

"BOOOOOOM"

A terrifying sensation exploded from his body, and at the same time, the heavens also shook, and lightning bolts descended on Orion. His body was swallowed by the chaos, and a powerful pressure fell upon everyone.

However, with the aura of defiance now oozing from them, they remained calm, almost as if the heavens weren't bearing down on them.

Orion smirked when the heavens attacked. It was because what he needed was being given to him, and that alone was just too cute...

<You have triggered the 4th form of the Heaven-Defying Body>

<You have triggered the Heavenly Tribulation Body awakening. Awakening Requirement: 10 trillion Lightning Runes>

<Progress: 1%>

<You have absorbed a large amount of Lightning Runes. Your Lightning Elements grow stronger.>

As he remained under the unholy baptism of the heavenly tribulation, Orion's body automatically absorbed the tribulation runes.

It was as if the heavens wanted him to succeed, and so they were showering him with the help he needed.

"Ah, bunch of idiots," Klaus muttered, seated on the balcony of his special mini-mansion in the academy. He knew that the heavens, which were supposed to be just and impartial, no longer had any hold over the universe at the moment.

They had been taken over. As a result, they would do just about anything to ensure the Paragon never reached the peak.

But because of their bias, they failed to see that the more lightning rained down on him, the stronger he became. Klaus merely smirked, leaned against the wall, and started planning his mission to the Elven Galaxy.

He would be leaving in five days. Once that was handled, he would plan his other mission. But for now, he intended to focus on that mission and perhaps find something more fun to do afterwards.

A day went by, and the heavens only seemed to grow more furious. However, their fury was Klaus's happiness. His progress had already reached 87% and was still climbing.

A few hours later, perhaps noticing that the person they were trying to kill didn't seem bothered, they pulled back, or at least tried to.

Just before the lightning could vanish, Orion gestured upward, and a sword burst out from the ground and attacked the tribulation cloud.

This infuriated them even more, and they responded by unleashing another barrage of lightning. All Orion could do was smile.

He was swallowed by the unholy rage of the lightning once again, and this time, a feeling of immense fury could be sensed within every bolt.

Orion knew they had become furious. However, just before they could get ahead of themselves, the progress reached the 100% mark, and a powerful explosion erupted from Orion's body.

At the same time, his incarnations far away experienced the same thing. Klaus, who had been relaxed, summoned the Demon Bead and vanished inside. Just as he did, his body was cocooned within a red shell.

The rest of his incarnations experienced the same transformation.

A day later, the cocoons cracked open, and they emerged. Visibly, Hunter and the others could tell that something profound had changed about Orion, something that would make him even more monstrous in their eyes.

Unbeknownst to them, even Klaus was more shocked than they were.

The message before him wasn't particularly long, but it was enough to send his mind spinning.

<You have attained Absolute Lightning>

<Congratulations, you have awakened the Heavenly Tribulation Body>

[Heavenly Tribulation Body]

[Rank: Primordial]

[Description:

- You are immune to Heavenly Tribulations, and as such, you will never experience a heavenly tribulation ever again.

- You can directly absorb tribulation runes without having to undergo a Heavenly Tribulation.

- Your presence inside a heavenly tribulation will render the tribulation 60% weaker.]

All of Klaus's incarnations were left stunned, unsure of what to say or even believe. It was as if they were staring at something that wasn't meant to happen.

From what he knew, upon reaching the God Stage, he would face all kinds of obstacles from the heavens. These obstacles weren't there to help him but rather to drag him down.

Klaus knew that was why all his incarnations had only reached the Demigod Stage. The final step was perilous, so none of them dared take it.

But if what he was reading now was indeed true, then he had absolutely nothing to worry about. In fact, considering he had spent nine incarnations preparing for a single tribulation, he became sceptical.

However, Icon's words made him beam with joy.

[Congratulations, Master. It appears all the preparations you are making to go against the heavens have been resolved by the Heaven-Defying Body Art.]

Klaus smiled, and so did his other incarnations.

[There is a message attached to the 4th form, Master.]

Chapter 1596 - 1596: Kent's Message

Klaus was taken aback when Icon said there was a message attached to the 4th form of the Heaven-Defying Body. Already, awakening the Heavenly Tribulation Body was more than enough to send his mind spiraling.

However, there was a message he never expected, but he knew who it was from. After all, the Heaven-Defying Body was created by the Primordial Chaos Dragon, or at least it came from him.

He had already become aware of this long before he started cultivating it. So he looked forward to the message.

"Display it, Icon," Klaus said, and Icon obeyed.

Soon, the projection of a handsome man with flowing purple hair decorated with red and gold streaks appeared before him. This face immediately registered in Klaus's mind since he had seen it before.

While the Chaos Dragon had met the Paragon several times, to Klaus, they had only met once, and it was during Planet Awakening.

Back then, had it not been for Chaos and his people, Earth would have faced odds that would have broken them.

In the end, it was Chaos who saved Klaus from death's door and gave him a second chance.

Chaos—or Kent—projected now was far more handsome, and from just his posture, Klaus recognized that he was looking at a dangerous monster.

This made him furrow his brow.

If he had to estimate, he would say this version of Kent was at least at the Peak Celestial Stage, or maybe even higher.

"Icon, play the message."

Icon did, and soon, Kent's projection smiled and started to speak...

"I know, you don't have to tell me. But I guess you are wondering just how a person can be both handsome, good-looking, and still look and radiate strength?" He grinned and added, "That can only be me, the Primordial Chaos Dragon."

Klaus facepalmed, shaking his head at Kent's shamelessness. Clearly, he never expected Kent to be this shameless when, deep down, they both knew who was better-looking and stronger.

The video continued...

"Jokes aside, hope you are well and alive. Well, since you are watching this video, it means you are alive. That said, since we are here now, allow me to tell you something about the Heaven-Defying Body and why only you qualified to cultivate it."

Klaus shifted in his seat and started to pay attention...

"A very long time ago, when I started cultivating the Soul Universe Technique you gave me, I promised myself I would repay you with something of equal value. However, it soon became clear to me that just what can I give to the paragon that he doesn't already have.

This question slowed things down for me. However, it also provided me with a much better question: how best could I help you avoid the annoyance of the heavens?

I am favored by the heavens, so I know just how much their hate would annoy me. Because of this, I set out to find or create something that would add to you.

Fast forward to when my strength reached the stage where I started gaining access to knowledge beyond my universe, I discovered something, or more like an event, called the Great Catastrophe."

Klaus widened his eyes upon hearing the same words he had been searching for details about. This made him pay even closer attention to Kent...

"This event, from what I found out, is the reincarnation cycle of a universe. Mine hasn't encountered one yet since it is much younger than most. However, I discovered that your universe has already faced three, and you will be the fourth.

Don't ask me how I learned this, since I cannot tell you. But upon discovering this, I knew going against the heavens would be the least of your troubles, which was why I did what any good friend and brother would do: I ventured into the Primordial Chaos after finding out there was something there that could help you.

It took millions of years and several brushes with death, but I succeeded, and now, here we are, at the main reason this message was left at the 4th form of the technique.

The Great Catastrophe is basically like every other invasion from another universe. However, these invaders carry the overwhelming power of the Destructive Dao. They will come hard, and they will hit hard.

However, one thing is certain: no matter how hard they punch, you have the body to counter them. Your mission is a critical one, my friend. You have to handle the destruction of your universe in three stages, since your universe has already failed three times to do so.

The Heavenly Tribulation Body was meant to help you level up quickly and venture into the Primordial Chaos once you become a Celestial.

It is the only place where you will learn about the Great Catastrophe and what is coming. Now, you have nothing to worry about as far as the Heavenly Dao is concerned.

With the Heavenly Tribulation Body, you can absorb Heavenly Runes and other things without the heavens having a say in what you do. Basically, the things the heavens would usually make a fuss about in the past, they can't anymore.

Also, if you want, during the tribulation of others, simply by appearing within it, the danger would become 60% less severe. Basically, the Heaven-Defying Body Art is here to amplify your defiant nature severalfold.

Honestly, I don't know if this technique surpasses the Soul Universe Technique, but I believe it will serve you well. I am also preparing for my final battle, which I intend to win no matter what.

I just hope you succeed as well, so we can explore the Primordial Chaos together.

Until then, make good use of your new powers and grow to the stage where, with or without the power of the heavens, with or without a defying body, the heavens will tremble before you.

Goodbye for now, Paragon. We will meet again soon."

The projection faded away, and all Klaus could do was sigh.

He had just learned something new about the Great Catastrophe, but instead of being happy, it had only added to his list of questions.

But he understood that he could not get answers just yet. He still had a long way to go, and so, for now, he would focus on what he could do, and that was ensuring no external threat would catch him off guard when the day arrived.

"This is just too great. Since the heavens no longer have a say in my affairs, then I believe now is the best time to create two more incarnations."

Klaus smiled and issued the command to Icon to begin the process. Since it had come down to this, he might as well unleash his true power.

His other incarnations, Kaden, Efad, Orion, and Rhazor, were already thriving. Rhazor had become a dragon, raising his already terrifying bloodline to another level. Efad was also pushing closer to becoming one of the greatest Void wielders in history.

If he could unleash two more incarnations, there was no telling what he could achieve in the near future.

"Aside from the Void Race, the Foreign Race, and whatever is coming after that, the Heavens Court must also be brought down a peg. I need them kept in check so they wouldn't be a problem in the future."

Chapter 1597 - 1597: Asura and Knox

[Earth Moon - Kaden's POV]

Kaden stood up, a smile playing on his lips.

He had just witnessed everything that had happened and could feel it too. Right now, becoming a god was not impossible. He could even feel that, with just the 4th Form of the Heaven-Defying Body, he could become a Supreme.

The sheer strength he felt right now was just too much. He might have just reached the Peak Immortal Lord stage, but even that brought back fond memories.

Back in all nine incarnations, with mere Immortal Lord strength, he could go toe-to-toe with the Supremes.

Nobody knew why he was able to do that, but only he knew that the moment he stepped into the rank of Immortal Lord, his Defiant Aura and Domain fully formed and merged.

Today, he could sense and feel it. His Domain, which belonged to Kaden, had awakened and merged with the Aura of Defiance. That had boosted his strength, and looking back now, he understood that this life had been quite peaceful.

'I guess spending nine lives building strength has its perks.'

Now, he could go anywhere he wanted and be safe. Why? Because even if he could not handle something himself, there are many powerful allies he could call to his aid.

He was super happy right now.

"Master, it seems you have become even more monstrous now."

Zeyra, a phoenix lady who had also become an Immortal Lord, said as she walked toward Kaden.

With the likes of Abyss, Sir Torti, and some of Klaus's beast subordinates traveling the universe, she had been appointed the current leader of the Beast Army stationed on the moon and the guardian of the planet.

She was that powerful, so Queenie left her in charge of the planet and other affairs. She had flowing red hair, red eyes, and a curvy body. Of course, with how big her boobs were, it was surprising that she could wield her spear and fight in battle so effectively.

Kaden smiled when he saw Zeyra walking toward him.

He remembered quite well that back when he attacked the moon, Zeyra and a few others chose to surrender before things got out of hand.

She was that smart back then, and that smartness had saved her life and now made her a powerhouse in Klaus's Beast Legion.

"I am indeed stronger than I was a few days ago. However, the same can be said about you and everyone present. You all have become much stronger than before."

She nodded and smiled.

"So what next?" she asked, already planning to go back to Earth and ensure there was law and order.

"I will be going back to the Inheritance Tower to continue my training. However, since there are no immediate dangers to Earth, you can all go back to the cube and have some fun with the others. In case you are not aware, there are Celestials living there now.

It would be good if you could train with them for now while I work to gather more energy so I can upgrade you all to the God stage and some of you to the Supreme stage."

Zeyra nodded again, causing her boobs to bounce.

"In that case, I will be on my way."

Kaden vanished from sight, leaving behind nothing but cold air.

Zeyra sighed and turned to her friends.

"You heard, Master. We can now go inside the cube and have some fun." She smiled beautifully. "I will first visit Earth to see if the people in charge are doing a good job or not. Afterward, I will join you."

They became happy and soon began to vanish from the moon, only to appear inside the Multi-Dimensional Cube.

Meanwhile, back in the fractured world, Orion remained seated, his breathing steady, but his consciousness was within his soul sea.

He stood before two cocoons, one bathed in golden and purple lightning while the second oozed a potent blood aura.

Standing beside him were his other incarnations: Klaus, Kaden, Efad, and Rhazor. If not for the fact that they shared the same soul, mind, and Defiant Dao, even Klaus would think all five of them were different people.

However, all five were the same person, which, if one looked at it critically, would be shocking considering each had his own path and strength.

Klaus knew they could merge into one whole, but he was not looking forward to it right now.

The idea was to cultivate ten bodies, each a monster that would strike fear into their opponents' hearts.

So he was not about to bank on the fact that merging with all his incarnations would send him to his peak state. He wanted all incarnations to be peak states in their own right.

They were not clones, so the limitations that applied to clones did not apply to them.

"Things are getting out of hand, aren't they?" Efad asked, a pale smile playing on his lips as he stared at Rhazor.

Out of the five of them, Rhazor was the strongest thanks to his bloodline mutation and the fact that he was a Demigod now.

"It is not my fault you losers don't want to adventure into the unknown and seek out opportunities," Rhazor laughed, causing Klaus and the other incarnations to smirk.

"Dragons are boring anyway," Orion said with a disdainful smirk.

"True. I find dragons appalling to my sight," Kaden joined in.

Rhazor grinned and asked a question that made his other incarnations turn pale.

"So, you are saying Sofia and Ignitia are appalling to your sight?"

"That is not what we meant, and you know it," Klaus stepped in, but Rhazor only grinned and continued his threat.

"Nope. I think you meant all dragons in general. Maybe I should report this to the ladies and let them deal with us."

Klaus, who knew he would be the primary recipient of their anger, felt the need to slap Rhazor. However, he held himself back.

Once again, for the same person with five bodies to be teasing himself felt like a cause for concern. Then again, Klaus was a Paragon, so nothing about him made sense.

Suddenly, the cocoon cracked, and two people walked out.

From the first cocoon, Knox emerged, his 6'4" lean athletic build causing Klaus and his other incarnations to burst into uncontrollable laughter. Knox was the skinniest of all nine incarnations he had lived.

He possessed a rather unique set of eyes and hair. One of his eyes was purple while the other was golden. Clearly, the Golden Soul Lightning and Voidstorm Lightning elements he had an affinity for had manifested through Knox.

As for his hair, Klaus simply did not know how to describe it.

It looked like fourteen large purple-and-golden braids, each standing on end as if he had been electrocuted. They gave him a unique appearance, one that only a long-forgotten human tribe possessed.

As for Asura, he walked out with an expression that radiated both danger and attraction.

There was no doubt that among Klaus's nine incarnations, he was the most handsome. Even Efad, the ninth incarnation, who was an elf, was not that handsome.

Asura had flowing red hair and a slightly muscular physique, perfectly suited for a swordsman. Unlike Knox, whose affinity for lightning was only at the Perfect Harmony Rank, Asura's affinity for Blood had already reached the Absolute Rank.

Most importantly, both of them emerged as Peak Immortal Lords, making Klaus the only True Immortal among them. Obviously, he had to change that before his other bodies leave him in the dust.

## Chapter 1598 - 1598: Overpowered Paragon

Knox and Asura stood side by side, staring back at the five people looking at them.

Klaus, who was staring at himself in different appearances, smiled and waved his hand, manifesting a round table with ten chairs surrounding it.

"Sit," he gestured, and his incarnations sat down.

When they did, three chairs remained, showing that he still had three more incarnations to create bodies for. Those incarnations, of course, were the Paragon, Renegade Monk, and Magnus, the Vampire Monarch.

He had partially awakened their bloodlines. However, he created incarnations of different lives for some of them.

He did so to draw away suspicion.

If suddenly there was an overpowered vampire named Magnus roaming the universe, all old enemies would suspect him and kill him before he became a problem in the future.

So he gave Magnus' bloodline to Rhazor and the bloodline of the Renegade Monks to Kaden. As for Paragon, his first incarnation, he had no plans for him just yet.

However, because of how insidious and extremely meticulous that incarnation was, he knew he would need him as a strategist during the battles to come.

He is the same person, but, personality-wise, they are different.

Soon, he would create these three additional incarnations, finally becoming whole again.

Klaus scanned the faces of his six incarnations and smiled.

Seeing him smile, Knox smiled as well. Just like Efad, he was also quiet and very easygoing. However, when it came to battle, he was something else entirely.

"What are you two smiling about?" Kaden asked, his brow furrowed.

"What is there not to smile about?" Klaus replied and then added, "From where I sit, I can see six other versions of myself, stronger and more handsome at the same time."

Asura narrowed his beautiful yet terrifying crimson eyes. "Somehow, I feel like I should be disgusted by what you said. But what you said is indeed true. We have come a long way."

Klaus laughed and nodded. "We have indeed come a long way. But we still have a long way to go; in fact, we have a vast journey ahead of us."

They nodded and started paying attention to Klaus. Inasmuch as they would love to banter, they all knew from what had been revealed recently that something dangerous was coming, and the only person who could stop it was the Paragon.

All seven of them were the Paragon, so it was their job to handle that.

"I believe we have already seen enough to know the Heavens are the least of our problems. They are much weaker, and so taking them down would be as simple as crushing a bug.

"However, we cannot go against them just yet. We have issues like the Void Beasts, which we have crushed before. In fact, I have reason to believe we already handled over seventy percent of them the last time, so eradicating them now wouldn't be too difficult."

They nodded, some clenching their fists. Once again, having seven bodies with different personalities was weird.

"But are we really going to crush them all?" Efad suddenly asked, earning weird looks from his other incarnations.

"Why ask that, Elf?" Asura asked, his tone laced with mockery.

Why? Because during the Blood Era, he had been betrayed by the elves, and so he hated them. Even that hatred was now being directed at himself, which was, yet again, very weird.

"I mean, the last time, we didn't have the Star Monarch Bloodline. In fact, the last time, we weren't even as strong as we are now. However, look at us now. We have powerful bloodlines, one of which can turn even a devil into an angel.

"So why should we crush them when we can turn them to our side? And before Asura rolls his ugly eyes, allow me to reveal something I have discovered."

Of course, even if Efad didn't say it, his incarnations would know since they all shared the same mind. But saying it seemed like the best decision.

"Go ahead," Klaus said, and Efad nodded.

"You remember what happened when I added a certain number of beasts to the Star Monarch Tree?" he asked.

They nodded. After all, he had awakened the Bloodline Tree, which, if used well, could enable him to bestow powerful bloodlines upon just about anyone.

He can turn his beast companions and friends into one-of-a-kind beings.

"As it turns out, that requirement had always been there, but was only triggered in this life. Now, when the five-hundred-thousandth beast is added, we will finally awaken the Beast Monarch Title.

That title will grant us the ability to make just about any beast our subordinate.

"Those who don't have resonance with our bloodline can still be added, but they will become forbidden or abominable beasts. However, no matter what they become, they will grow more powerful and obedient.

"I know it will be hard to get Void Beasts under our control, but if we can make just one hundred thousand our subordinates, and make each a Supreme or Celestial, then taking care of the Foreign Race will be as simple as lifting a finger."

"That would indeed help us. However, how sure are we that we can get five hundred thousand beast companions before the Void Gate opens?" Knox asked.

"We once had one million beasts, but most of them haven't found their way back home yet. We can, of course, search for them, but how sure are we that we can find them all before the time to face the Void Race comes?"

"Leave that to me," Rhazor said, crossing his left leg over his right.

"I've decided to show my support for the Paragon soon, so you'd better come save my ass, Orion, before those bastards kill me. However, supporting and joining the Paragon are two different things.

"We will show the universe that we can work together while still hating each other, so after you save me, make sure you offer me something I cannot refuse. I am now a beast, so make it good, and trust me, it will bring all the beasts running.

"Of course, the reason why my plan will work is that I will be going to the Beast universe, so they will come to me, and since I am not the Paragon, the eyes on me will be limited.

The heavens court will hate me, but they won't come after me like they would the paragon. That means I can roam the Beast Universe, adding one beast after another to the fold."

Kaden nodded and said, "I never knew dragons had brains, considering they are a bunch of brutes. You have impressed me, Rhazor."

Rhazor narrowed his eyes at Kaden, but Klaus stepped in.

"Razor's plan seems sound, so let's implement that."

They all nodded.

"Then, on to the next issue. Efad, do you need help clearing the Void Vortexes?" Klaus asked, and Efad nodded.

"Yes, but for now, I will handle as many as I can. I have a feeling things will change soon, and so I cannot endanger anyone until I figure out the core nature of the Void Vortexes. Somehow, I believe someone else helped the First Celestials seal the Void Gate, and I intend to find out who."

"You do that, and make sure you don't die."

Efad nodded, and Klaus turned to Asura.

"Buddy, you have to join the ladies when they open the gate for the Asura Race to return. You must become the Asura God again."

He nodded, already aware of the plan.

"As for you, Knox, your mission is critical. I want you to comprehend the Aura, Intent, Concept, Law, and Dao of all elements and laws we have affinity for. Once Paragon, Renegade, and Magnus emerge, they will help you. You can stay on Earth to do that."

"As long as it puts me as far away from the Barbarian Queen as possible, I wouldn't mind."

Klaus and his incarnations laughed. It seemed the trauma from the past was still following Knox...