

Paragon 28

Chapter 28 Killing Captains and a General

"You've done well to last this long," Klaus said with a smirk. "But I can't let you leave. It's been fun, fellas, but now you have to die."

With a smirk, Klaus raised his sword and slashed it through the air. But instead of targeting the three Zombie Captains, he turned and slashed behind him.

BOOM! A figure was sent flying through the air, crashing into the ground with a thud. Klaus turned to face the intruder, his eyes cold and calculating.

"Didn't your elders warn you about sneaking up on people?" Klaus said, his voice filled with disdain. He looked at the Tier 4 Zombie General, who had tried to ambush him during the battle with the captains.

Klaus hadn't noticed the general at first. It was only when the general got within 200 meters that Klaus sensed its presence. His sharp instincts had saved him from being caught off guard.

The Tier 4 Zombie General struggled to stand up, its gaze filled with rage. It glared at Klaus, its eyes burning with anger. The general had been hiding in the shadows, waiting for the right moment to strike, but Klaus had thwarted its plans.

"You think you can just sneak up on me and get away with it?" Klaus taunted, his voice dripping with sarcasm. "I've dealt with plenty of monsters, and you're no exception."

Klaus appeared angry, but deep down, he was happy. Just now, he sensed he was closer to entering the realm of swordsmanship he had been sensing the past hour. The attack just now wasn't enough to kill a Tier 4 monster, but it contained enough force to deal a devastating blow.

The Zombie general didn't expect such an attack from him as he wasn't prepared. he was caught off guard.

The general growled, its bone armor clinking as it moved. It charged at Klaus with a fierce roar, its bone sword swinging in a wide arc. Klaus was ready, though. He met the general's attack head-on, their weapons clashing with a resounding crash.

The force of the impact sent shockwaves through the air, but Klaus stood his ground. He dodged and parried, his movements fluid and precise. The general was powerful, but Klaus was more skilled.

He countered with a quick slash, aiming for the general's exposed flank. The general roared in pain as Klaus's sword cut through its armor. It staggered back, its rage only growing.

'These creatures are even more human than most humans. Where did they get the armor from' Klaus wondered looking at the place he had just cut. It was well known in movies that Zombies only wear ragged clothes, but from what he is seeing, these creatures are more than mindless drones. They possess some many qualities that humans would even jealous. 'No wonder humans fear them'

Klaus pressed his advantage, his sword flashing through the air. He moved with lightning speed, his attacks relentless. The general struggled to keep up, its defenses faltering under Klaus's assault.

"You're really not very good at this, are you?" Klaus taunted, his voice filled with mockery. "Maybe you should have stayed hidden or just run when you had the chance. But since you are here, I can only kill you and take what is really mine."

The general snarled, its eyes blazing with fury. It lunged at Klaus with renewed desperation, its bone sword swinging wildly. Klaus easily dodged the attacks, his movements graceful and controlled.

He struck back with precision, his sword slicing through the general's defenses. The general roared in frustration as Klaus's blade found its mark again and again. Despite its strength, it was no match for Klaus's skill.

Although they have some minds, they are still lacking when compared to human warriors. The only thing they excel in is their viciousness. That is also what makes them lethal.

Klaus continued his relentless assault, his movements fluid and deadly. He ducked under a swing from the general, then slashed upward, cutting through the general's armor. The general staggered back, its strength waning.

"You're really putting on a show," Klaus said with a grin. "But I've seen better. You shouldn't have come, but alas, you have to die. That stone inside your head is worth more than you think."

Just as Klaus finished his taunt, a sudden kick landed on its abdomen, sending it flying backward. It slammed into the ground, a cloud of dust erupting around it.

Klaus didn't let the Zombie General regain its footing. As the general struggled to stand, Klaus quickly countered. He swung his sword, unleashing a powerful ice arc that surged through the air. The icy blast struck the general, pushing it back even further.

The general roared in frustration and pain as it was driven backward by the force of the attack. The ice arc cut through the air with chilling intensity, making the general's movements sluggish and unsteady.

"This is unbelievable. How is he making it look so simple?" Lily muttered, her eyes wide with astonishment. She gripped her sword tightly, ready to strike if the three remaining generals attempted to flee.

"He is a monster," Anna said quietly, her voice laced with awe. "This is too much even for him." Despite her words, there was a faint glint of admiration in her eyes.

Marks, standing beside them, nodded in agreement. "My eyes are opened," he said thoughtfully. "From now on, I won't feel proud of every small achievement. In this world, there are hidden dragons and crouching tigers."

The Zombie general roared in anger, its frustration palpable. It charged at Klaus with a final, desperate attack, but Klaus was ready. He sidestepped the blow and countered with a powerful strike, his sword glowing with ice energy.

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"Sister Nia, what do you think? Is this kid enough to impress them?" Asha asked with a mischievous grin, holding a small tablet-like device. Clearly, she was recording Klaus's battle with the general and captains.

Nia stared at the screen, her mouth slightly open, but no words came out. She was at a loss for what to say.

Asha chuckled softly. "Hehe, who would have thought that the great Nia, a peerless genius and a beauty, would be left speechless?"

"This..." Nia finally managed to say, her voice trailing off. "This is heaven-defying. He hasn't even Ascended yet. How is he this strong?"

She paused, shaking her head in disbelief. "No, this isn't just about strength. It's about skill. But how does this make sense? He's just an awakened, meaning he hasn't been a warrior for long. So, how can his skills be this refined?"

Nia's eyes remained glued to the battlefield, watching Klaus's precise movements with growing amazement. The level of expertise he is displaying seems far beyond what one would expect from someone so new to being a warrior. His swordplay was smooth and deadly, every move calculated and effective.

"Thinking about it now, we should probably pull him to our side before any other family gets their hands on him," Nia said. Asha's eyes lit up at the suggestion.

At that moment, the three captains who had been watching lunged at Klaus. However, just as they were within 10 meters of him, Klaus swung his sword in a wide arc. A blueish ice arc shot out, but this time, a faint golden energy coated the tip of the arc.

"No!" one of the captains shouted, but it was too late. The two captains in front were sliced in half, their bodies freezing solid as they fell.

"What No, you're next!" Klaus said, ready to attack the last captain. But he was forced to stop and jump to the side as a sudden attack came from the general, who was now covered in cuts. Klaus had made a significant impact on him.

"Relax, dude. Your death will be swift, I promise. But first, I must deal with your subordinate," Klaus said, his voice cold. He swung his sword, sending a thick ice arc toward the Zombie general. The arc struck the general, sending him flying through the air.

"Where were we?" Klaus asked with a grin. "Ah, I was just about to kill you." With a swift motion, Klaus appeared almost instantly before the remaining captain. His sword swung decisively, and the captain's head flew into the air, vanishing into his space ring.

Klaus then turned his attention back to the general, who was struggling to rise from where he had been thrown.

Klaus dashed toward the general. The general tried to evade, but before it could react, Klaus's sword struck, severing the general's hand. It fell to the ground with a sickening thud.

"I assumed this tide was your doing," Klaus said coldly. "This is all your fault. You made your minions do the dirty work while you reaped the benefits. You caused many humans who were minding their own business to die unexpectedly"

With a swift, merciless motion, Klaus slashed his sword again. The general's other hand was severed, dropping to the ground beside the first. The general's screams of pain filled the air, but Klaus remained unmoved.

"You've caused death and chaos," Klaus continued, his voice devoid of sympathy. "And now you will face the consequences of your actions."

Klaus moved with ruthless precision, severing the general's left leg. The general's screams grew more desperate as he collapsed, barely able to move.

"In your next life, try to be a good zombie," Klaus said with a twisted smile, observing the agony he had inflicted.

Seeing that he had gone far enough, Klaus decided to end it. With a swift motion, he drove his sword into the general's chest, freezing the creature in place. He pulled the sword out in one smooth movement, causing the general's body to shatter into ice fragments.

When the ice cleared, all that remained was a black stone about the size of an apple. Klaus picked it up with a satisfied grin.

"All in a day's work," he said, his smile widening as he examined the precious stone. He was about to store it when a voice spoke from behind him,

"I want to know if this Little Brother wants to sell that"