

Paragon 861

Chapter 861 - 861: Paragon Beasts Army (2)

It wasn't too surprising for Klaus to recognize every last one of the five beasts standing before him.

After all, he had recalled more of Efad, his 9th incarnation's memories, from what he learned about the multi-dimensional Cube. Aside from having the ability to know every last beast, he also discovered that it could be used to identify their evolutionary path.

It became a boon for him, as he could now see more of the path a beast or monster would follow. It wasn't like he cared too much about that, though.

He only focuses on that aspect after they evolved, once using his blood.

So, seeing them stand with their terrifying auras, Klaus knew he had scored something good once again. Five of them stood before him, looking menacing.

This meant that with his blood, they would become even more impressive.

Zeyra looked elegant, towering several meters with a wingspan that could spread far and wide. She was a colossal phoenix with four blazing wings, feathers of blackened gold, and eyes like twin suns. Her tail was a plume of fire.

Klaus knew why she was regarded as the most dangerous among the Void stage beasts on the moon: it was because of her flame affinity. She was already at the Super stage, a step away from having perfect affinity.

That much control over flame was already dangerous, and coupled with her nature as a phoenix, she was even more so. He had already seen her evolutionary path, and if things went as planned, a 4th Phoenix would soon grace Earth.

The second was a Thunder Boar, named Gorruk. A colossal, armored boar with six thunder-charged tusks, electricity running through its muscles.

He possessed all the best qualities of a brute, and Klaus knew that after undergoing evolution, he would blend in well with Danny and the other brutes.

The third was a Wyrm, a long, elegant serpent made of semi-transparent energy, with wings of light and scales that shimmered between existence and illusion.

'Her path can go both ways,' Klaus thought. 'Whether she takes on Space Law or Dimensional Law, either way, she qualifies to become my subordinate.' He nodded. She indeed had the qualities to become his subordinate.

The fourth was also a serpent, but she was a Naga. According to what Klaus knew, there were some cursed snakes that, the moment they became Naga, couldn't take on their true beast forms again, limiting their power.

This was the case for Shera. She had been stuck in her naga form since she became a Sovereign and took on her demi-beast form. Now, she couldn't go back.

But Klaus assured her that after taking his blood, things would solve themselves.

The last was a Spider beast. She was the second strongest, and looking at her body, it was clear she was much more impressive than the spider demon Klaus had killed in the no man's land forbidden zone.

And while Xerenthia was a spider, her webs were made of vines, meaning she had a wood affinity with 'Very High' affinity for it.

Naturally, that showed she was monstrous, and judging by the 14 metallic legs she had, a monstrous being from the spider race would be born soon.

"You five have the means to become Chaos stage beings after the upgrade. Of course, the chances of that happening are low, but I am confident some of you will become Tier 12 beasts after your breakthrough."

Klaus made five orbs and sent them with a quick, swift motion of his hand, making them emerge with their foreheads.

"That will help with your soul bodies. After that, this will help with your evolution," he said, giving them a drop of his blood before sending them to separate realms, just as he had with the 42 earlier.

After they were gone, Klaus reverted to his human form and left the space with Queenie.

"If they truly manage to become Tier 12 beasts, then our strength will soar higher than ever," Queenie said, leaning on Klaus's shoulder as they stood atop a small mountain.

"That is the plan. So far, we've already made significant progress, but we can do better. Soon, the force we need will be ready... I only hope that will be enough," Klaus sighed.

Queenie looked at his expression and hugged him, letting the wind blow over them as they stood in silence on the mountain.

Meanwhile, back at Vampire City, the queen and her zombie elders seemed to have arrived at a decision.

"Lin, you will be going to them this evening when the sun sets," the queen said, looking toward one of the zombie elders. She nodded.

"Like we discussed, ensure you get him to accept our invitation, and don't worry, with my mark on you, you won't be in any harm, regardless of the distance you travel."

After she said those words, the elders nodded and left the hall. When they left, the Queen leaned back in her chair and sighed.

"My queen, are you sure you want to do this now? I know you've been planning this for years, but are you sure?" one of the guards behind her asked.

"I know, Landy, but this is a delicate situation where I can't afford to fail. If I don't do this now, when else will I get the chance? After all, this might as well be the last time I will have the opportunity, so I better use it well."

The guard who asked the question nodded.

Now that they knew why Klaus had come to see them, it was just a matter of time before they got what they wanted. And in doing so, their queen would have to do something she never expected to do this early.

"You two can go... I will stay here for a bit," the queen said.

Landy and Sandy nodded and left. The queen stayed in the hall for a while, then she too left. She entered another building not far from the hall and went upstairs.

There, she sat behind a dressing table and removed her hood and mask, revealing a pale-skinned beauty with blonde hair.

When she looked at herself in the mirror, a sigh escaped her lips. "I really hope this works... else, I don't know if I can meet..." She ended her sentence prematurely.

Chapter 862 - 862: Night Visitor

After coming out of the multi-dimensional cube, Klaus and Queenie stayed on the small mountain peak. It was his way of spending a couple of hours with Queenie.

So they remained there until sunset. They enjoyed the sunset together, something they bonded over when they first met at the Stone Valley. It was a casual moment they both enjoyed.

Afterwards, they planned to go back to the outpost. Asha's shadows hadn't returned yet, but she had already received some word from them, so she was waiting for a more concrete report.

Nonetheless, Klaus and Queenie wanted to go back and spend the night with everyone.

However, before Klaus and Queenie could leave the mountain, Klaus's senses picked up a figure approaching the outpost.

"They came faster than I expected," Klaus said. Queenie nodded. She also sensed the figure coming toward the outpost.

So they chose to meet Lin, the zombie lady sent by the zombie queen.

"You do know we can attack you now that we are not allies with your kind," Klaus said, causing Lin to stop and turn to her right. She wasn't wearing a mask today, but her head was covered with a red hood.

"I don't think you will do that," Lin said, and Klaus chuckled.

"Why are you here... better make it fast since we don't have much time to spare," Queenie said in a tone showing she wasn't pleased with the visit.

Initially, she was sad that the alliance with the Zombies was no more, but now, after seeing the 47 beasts Klaus had given his blood to, she knew the chances of them having their first Tier 12 existence were high.

So she didn't have much interest in the zombies. However, having them would increase the chances of having more Tier 12 warriors.

But aside from that, she understood why Klaus hadn't acted all polite when they went there. Klaus just wanted to make them need him.

Now, when they negotiate, the chances of getting what they want—and then some—would be easier.

"My queen sent me," Lin said, noting the shift in Queenie's tone. She had known her for a long time, so she knew she was angry about being sent away, just like their queen had been.

"But before that, I will apologize for the behavior my queen exhibited when you visited... She is just frustrated over many things, so she lashes out at you."

Klaus and Queenie didn't care much, so they just nodded. "Now, care to tell us why you are here... why your queen sent you?"

Lin nodded. "First, like I said, she is sorry for what she did. Second, she wants to invite you back to the Vampire City to have a sit-down and talk things out.

I know it may sound funny, considering we were the ones who sent you away, but this time, we are the ones inviting you, so please don't turn us down.

Third, my queen wants you to bring the one called War Goddess Miriam on your next visit... She believes that with her attendance, we can have a good talk..."

Klaus and Queenie looked at each other and then asked, "Why ask for Miriam?"

"I honestly don't know, but she seems to want her there, so please, if you accept to come, bring her," Lin said, and Klaus nodded.

"To be frank with you... If you hadn't come today, we wouldn't have come. Perhaps the next time you see us, we will have come to attack your city and eradicate your race, like we will be doing with the Savage zombies tomorrow.

But since you came to apologise, we will come a day after tomorrow and tell your queen we will bring War Goddess Miriam. All we ask is that she doesn't try anything funny."

Klaus smiled, causing Lin to feel a chill run down her spine. "Trust me, she wouldn't want to try anything funny."

Lin smiled under her hood. "I will be sure to tell her that."

"Good..." Klaus smiled.

"Also, my queen said I should tell you to be careful when you face the Savage king. He is just like her, also a Tier 2 existence, but at level 1, and his abilities are bizarre, so be careful around him."

"Well, I will take that into consideration," Klaus replied, having already suspected that. Lin sighed, then turned and left.

She had already completed what she came there to do, so she left, leaving only Klaus and Queenie to ponder her last sentence.

"Looks like it will be chaotic tomorrow," Queenie said, and Klaus nodded.

"Don't worry about him. I will handle him so you can focus on the Void stage zombies and the rest..." Queenie nodded. She trusted Klaus enough to know he wouldn't say something he couldn't do.

"But why do you think the Zombie Queen wanted Miriam the next time we visit?" Queenie asked.

"I can't say I have any idea... I will ask Miriam when we go back, but regardless of her intention, we will go see her again after taking care of the Savage zombies."

"She can at least come to us instead," Queenie smirked, and Klaus chuckled.

They soon returned to the Outpost.

Meanwhile, Lin returned to Vampire City and went to report to her queen.

"How did it go, Lin?" The zombie queen asked.

"They accepted our invitation and promised to bring the one named Miriam. However, that will be in two days because, like you suspected, they are here for the Savage zombies."

"Did you tell them about the strength level of the Savage King?" The zombie queen asked, and Lin nodded.

"I did."

"And what was their response?"

"They seem okay with it... especially the one named Klaus Hanson. He is just a Level four Transcendent, but he scares me. However, they don't seem on edge, so I think they have what it takes to handle him."

The zombie queen smiled. Not that she hadn't suspected Lin would say something like that after meeting the brat. Klaus looks handsome and all, but low-key, he is scary.

"Good job, Lin. Now, we wait for them to handle their business and then come to visit... If things go well, we will get what we have been working towards all these years."

Lin stayed for a few minutes before she left.

The queen sat there for a few more minutes before she also left. Though she didn't want to do it, she had to see why Klaus and his team were confident they could take down an entire zombie kingdom, numbering in the thousands.

In case they were not aware, the Savage zombies fight like their name.

Chapter 863 - 863: Savage Battle (1)

The next day, Asha met everyone to report on what her spies had been able to gather. After all, the battle they were about to face wouldn't be an easy one, now that Klaus had been made aware of the strength level of the Savage King.

But that doesn't stop this undertaking, so they might as well get it out of the way before things get out of hand. Who knows when the zombies will start advancing toward more human settlements?

Right now, over a hundred warriors are under Klaus's command. Fifty-one of them are Void stage beings, including the Alien Ant soldiers and Any Queens under Asha's command. That is a powerful force that cannot be ignored, especially with warriors like Lunara, Queenie, and Old Lu in the fold.

Nadia's puppets aren't included in this count... but if her seven Void Stage puppets were included in the battle, it would be much more advantageous to them.

However, aside from them, there are over 50 Ascendents, most of whom are his friends, wives, and instructors. Klaus doesn't know if the report will be wild, but he knows his team is not weak.

They sat in a large hall, which was a dining hall for the soldiers and warriors who had been guarding the outpost for years now. They sent them away after they arrived.

Asha stood before everyone and began to speak.

"So my spies came back with a report, and I have to say, Earth is not safe at all." Asha shuddered when the report came from her spies. It turns out the zombies are much more dangerous than they thought.

"The Savage Kingdom does live up to its name. Every last zombie there is savage and dangerous. The weakest zombie is at the Sovereign stage, and there are thousands of them.

My spies couldn't get a good read on their total, but they think the Sovereign stage zombies number more than 5,000."

Everyone took a deep breath. Two years ago, Sovereigns were the 42 War Gods and Goddesses. They weren't even up to a hundred...Even now, humans have fewer than a thousand sovereigns.

However, their enemies, numbered in the thousands, and every last one of them cannot be reasoned with. That is just too much to hear; however, that doesn't mean they can't be handled.

Asha wasn't done.

"They also have over a thousand Transcendents, and get this, their Transcendents, according to what my spies gathered, number in the 300s."

"Damn."

Danny couldn't help but say, "Damn." a second time.

"If they have this much force, why didn't they attack us?" Kilian asked.

His question was sound. So far, the number of powerful zombies they heard about sounded like danger in every possible way. If that was the case, why hadn't they attacked yet?

It seemed like the humans were cooked one way or the other, yet they never attacked...that doesn't make sense in the slightest.

"That is because they may be savages, but they also want to live. They did attack us years back, but we used one of our forbidden weapons to strike back. That is why the west of here is a deadland," Queenie explained.

"We can't live there because the weapon we used rendered the land uninhabitable. This left them with the east, which is occupied by the Vampire Zombies, the north, which is the sea, and this section, which we've held for years.

The plan was to retreat and use more forbidden weapons if they attacked and we couldn't defend," Queenie sighed.

"To tell you the truth, we have weapons that can kill powerful beasts and monsters, but using them would destroy the planet, so we couldn't. That was why we lost more warriors than we should have.

They know the dangers, and so it seems they were building their force. The zombies are so intelligent now."

Those hearing this for the first time felt the pain and urgency in her voice.. Decisions like these were hard to make.

If they use the forbidden weapons, the planet will slowly get corrupted and die, and if they use human force to hold the zombies back, many will die.

"So, we have to kill them before they grow stronger and our weapons become useless against them," Queenie added, and everyone nodded.

Asha resumed, "I don't know how we are going to do it, but we have a somewhat bigger problem... The Void stage zombies number over 80, and strangely, not all of them are zombies.

My spies spotted a few monsters and beasts, and according to their investigation, there is an underground housing area they couldn't access, but they felt that whatever was hidden there was bad news."

"That is indeed something," Klaus smiled...

"Did they spot the Savage King?" he asked.

"No. However, they said the place is filled with a haunting melody, one they feel is meant to control you. If not for the fact that they are shadows, perhaps they would have succumbed."

"So the rumors are true, the Savage King was indeed a Musician before the apocalypse," Scarlet said, and those who heard the rumor nodded. It wasn't a secret to the human populace.

They had heard rumors of the Savage Zombie King, and from what they knew, he was once a great Musician before the fall. Now, their suspicions were confirmed.

"First of all, you don't have to worry about being mind-controlled. With my blood running through your body, you don't have to worry about anything or anyone entering your mind."

"However, the matter you should be worried about is the thousands of zombies. The chances of you all facing multiple targets at the same time are high... in fact, you will face multiple targets every step of the way, so be prepared."

"Also, while I would love to say we should come back in a couple of months after we raise our strength further before facing them, the truth is we don't have time on our side, so we should make this operation count." Klaus studied everyone's expression.

"Don't worry, you're all immune to zombie bites, so go all out. Use your full strength to fight because that is the only way we can get the job done."

They nodded.

"And for your health and stamina, let Lucy, General Manas, Anna, and Yasmin handle that. They are some of the strongest healers in this team, so count on them."

Everyone looked ready to battle, so Klaus gave them the order to move out. The rest of the planning would be done en route.

After all, the Savage Zombie Kingdom is not that protected, so the moment they get close to the entrance, the zombies will know—if they hadn't already.

Chapter 864 - 864: Savage Battle (2)

The Savage Kingdom is vast...

It has towering buildings...

Fifty-four years ago, it was an industrial site owned by some of the wealthiest business moguls of Earth. The location was an oil refinery in its heyday. It was one of the largest oil refineries in the world at the time.

However, it has now become a kingdom for savages, turning it into a place no mundane dare step in.

The Zombies look horrifying... an amalgamation of flesh and twisted mutations that would horrify anyone. And they numbered in the thousands.

Klaus and his team are on their way to face these monsters, and in their hearts, they all have their hopes up, knowing that after today, the Savage Kingdom will be no more, and humans can finally spread out and use the vast land these zombies occupied for something better.

But would that be simple... Would they really have it easy?

The answer is hidden beneath the ground, currently seated on a large red throne made of bones. His hair is red, his skin is pale white, and his eyes are red. Looking at his fine muscles and the perfect red armor covering his body, it wouldn't be obvious that he is prepared for battle.

The Savage King looks handsome, and well, he looks more like a vampire than even the zombie vampires.

The irony in that...

Seated on the ground, a few meters from him, is a lady wearing a mask. It is not certain if she is also a zombie, but she holds six pieces of dice in her hand and is muttering some strange words.

A few minutes later, she threw the dice on the ground... three turned to the six face, and the other three turned to the one face of the dice.

"Well... are you going to tell me the outcome, or should I rip it out of your head?" the Savage King asked, looking coldly at the lady.

"I have both good news and bad news, my king."

"Go ahead,"

"The good news is, the humans have mobilized all their strength to come against you. The bad news, however, is that they are bringing everything they have against you, and judging by the outcome, things don't look good for you... also."

"Speak... I don't suppose you want me inside your head..."

"...also, I can't get a good read on them. It's like something beyond my understanding is preventing me from getting a clear read on them." The lady shuddered as she said that.

She knew the Kind of person she was dealing with, so saying something that doesn't seem like it will favour him isn't something he wants to hear.

The Savage King looked at her for a few seconds and then scoffed.

"Come out." The moment he called out, five people walked through a hidden door. They each had red skin and bald heads. Each was a Peak Void stage expert, and looking at their aura, it was clear they were dangerous.

"You five should use the hidden path through the Deadlands to get to the human settlement. Make sure you leave only when millions are dead, and bring as many bodies as you can..."

The five nodded, and then they vanished from the room. When they left, the Savage King looked at his oracle and smirked. He stood up and walked toward her...

"I bet you didn't include them in your calculation... anyways, be sure to watch how I lay waste to the human scum that threaten my kingdom.

Just don't disappoint me...do your job well..."

After saying that, he vanished and appeared in the air above his kingdom. "Everybody, be ready... we have visitors."

Deep underground, the oracle removed her mask, revealing the face of a human lady. She was not a zombie, but a human with beautiful features...

"But I did include them in the calculation...All five of them," she said, taking a deep sigh, and also vanished, appearing somewhere in the city. She wouldn't be joining the battle; however, she was there to do something more important...

She was there to control the battlefield for the zombies. The Savage King may be powerful, but his oracle was terrifying, and while Klaus didn't know it yet, he would be facing his first adversary in the person of a level three Ascendant...

She looked into the distance and then she sighed again..."Even I can't see past today...Just who is coming?"

Klaus and his team appeared a couple of meters away from the Savage Kingdom, only to face thousands of zombies waiting for them.

The sight was horrifying, to say the least, and looking at the formation they stood in, the savagery alone wasn't enough to describe them.

They were a menace and the true definition of horror. Most were towering, some had turned into rotten flesh, and decaying bodies.

Unlike the clean and neat zombie vampires Klaus and Queenie saw in Vampire City, these ones were just too horrifying and an eyesore.

"Looks like they knew we were coming," Queenie, who was walking in the front with Klaus, said, looking at the thousands of zombies they were about to face.

"It doesn't really matter now, does it?" Klaus smiled. "We are here already, so we might as well get the party started."

Queenie smiled too.

"So the humans couldn't hide anymore and decided to come and face us now... How unexpected," The Savage King appeared in front of his army and spoke with a smirk.

A sword was sheathed behind him now, and in his hand was a flute. He was clad in red armor, just like how the Vampire Zombies dress.

Klaus looked at his demeanor and smiled. "Something told me you would be dying today. At first, I didn't believe it until I saw your face... You truly look like someone about to die."

"You say that, but look behind me and look behind you... I like my odds." The zombies started growling. Up in the air, Klaus spotted 73 Void stage zombies exuding a sinister aura.

"I must give it to you. You have the numbers, but I have the quality, so what do you say... ready to do battle?"

Right when Klaus spoke the words, he felt an innate domain spread over him and cover his team. Then a haunting tune started playing in their ears, a melody that would drive anyone mad.

The Zombie King was playing his flute...creating a melody aimed at taking hold of the mind of all those within the innate domain.

Klaus felt it, and so did his team.

Naturally, it shook most of his friends. However, it lasted for just a few seconds, as the next moment, Klaus raised his hand and snapped his finger.

The Savage King's eyes widened, and blood fell from the corner of his lips. The flute fell from his hands and landed with a gentle thud...

"Better draw your sword, Zombie...innate domains don't work on me... and they are all connected to me."

Klaus turned to Veylor...

"Veylor, greet them for me."

The Doom Guard smiled and drew his bow. "With pleasure."

Chapter 865 - 865: Savage Battle (3)

The moment the innate pressure that the Savage King tried to use on Klaus and his team was broken, he knew things wouldn't be as simple as he thought.

And he was right. Klaus had just too much mental strength to withstand his attack and even counter it, which, in this aspect, left the Savage King bleeding from the corner of his mouth.

But that didn't end there... Klaus had something more prepared, so he unleashed Veylor, the Flame Archer, and perhaps the best Archer Earth had so far.

Veylor looked toward the thousands of zombies and smiled. Then he extended his hand, and a thick, 3-meter-long red arrow appeared.

Klaus didn't know what Veylor was about to do, but he waited, and to his amazement, when the arrow entered his bow, instead of pointing it forward, he did something bizarre.

...he pointed the arrow down and activated an enchantment that caused three runic circles to appear around the 3-meter arrow.

The heat around him was palpable, and Klaus, who now possessed a Flame Core, could tell Veylor was imbuing the purest essence of flame into the arrow and enchanting the bow with the same flame essence.

Then he let loose the arrow, causing it to disappear into the ground. However, it didn't take long for the intended effect to happen.

Far in the distance, at the middle of the zombie army, the ground turned hotter for a second before exploding. It burst into magma, and rising from the ashes of the burnt zombies was a sleek, red, and yellow-patterned phoenix.

It rose into the air, spreading its wings wide before it turned and started to come down...It was a mesmerizing display that left the ground shaking...

However, before it could reach an exploding distance, a Tier 10 zombie appeared and lashed its sword at the phoenix, destroying it.

But the intended effect was met, and looking at the devastation caused, the Savage King's eyes turned red.

However, before he could issue an order, he sensed the area where the arrow came from starting to boil. Then the boiling started shaking the very ground they stood on.

Those near the destruction felt their bodies losing strength and slowly being pulled toward the boiling magma...

"Move back!" The Savage King shouted when he sensed this.

Thousands of them moved, but hundreds couldn't, so the last effect of Veylor's arrow dragged them in, incinerating their bodies, leaving nothing but ash behind.

It is just one arrow, but the three runes that appeared around it are the main abilities of the arrow—the first causes magma to erupt from the ground and incinerate anything in its path.

Then, from that devastation, the phoenix will rise. The endgame for the phoenix was to add more carnage to the first attack, which would also act as a distraction for the third, which is the main attack.

The third ability created a pulling force that dragged everything within a 100-meter radius into the boiling magma.

Veylors' arrow did all that, but unfortunately, the second attack didn't happen as intended. But he thinks it worked out in the end.

"That's more like it," Veylor grinned, then a mask appeared on his face. The attack he just used is a classic.

At the same time, the Savage King lunged forward, threatening to erase Veylor from the face of the map.

However, before he could get halfway from Klaus and his team, two teenagers—one with orange hair, a female, and the other with white hair, a male—blocked his path. They had cute little dragon horns on their foreheads.

Nirvana and Fury arrived just in time to block a Tier 12 existence, and they did block him, as the Savage King halted in his steps, feeling some form of danger coming from the two teenagers.

"Kids, move back, you aren't his match," Klaus called out to the two unruly flame dragons, who were now returning from Mars.

They chose to remain there and continue their cultivation when he left a few days ago. Since they are connected to Klaus, they sensed he was gearing up for battle, so they came running.

They turned and looked at the Savage King, stuck out their tongues, and then ran toward Klaus. Naturally, Fury stood by Klaus's side while Nirvana jumped into Lunara's Arms.

"Mommy."

Every last soul standing behind Klaus widened their eyes when they heard this... however, they didn't have the time to ask questions, or more accurately, Klaus didn't allow them to say anything.

"Kill them all..." With that, he vanished and appeared before the Savage King, landing a punch into his gut. The force sent the angry king flying away from the battlefield.

Klaus wanted his team to have a good battle, so he wouldn't allow his battle with the Savage King to disturb them.

Lunara looked at her sisters and smiled. "I will explain later."

She turned to Nirvana and Fury. "You two should behave yourselves and don't die." With that, flaming wings appeared behind her, and she disappeared into battle.

Veylor, Nyxthar, Eren, and Klaus's Beast armor were already clashing with the zombies. Klaus's entire team joined the battle the moment he gave the order, so only his wives remained.

"I can't believe they spent two months together and already have two kids," Ohema said, looking at her mother raining down fire on the zombies.

"I'm not sure it's that simple," Lily responded, though she also held a shocked expression in her eyes.

"We will find out soon enough," Anna added.

And like she said, the answer—or part of it—came the next second when Fury and Nirvana turned into 30-meter-long dragons and started spraying fire on the pitiful zombies.

The ladies stood for a few more seconds before they also joined the battle. They were stunned and even envious of Lunara, but they had a job to do before delving deeper into other things.

The fact that their sister was now with kids made them very jealous.

Klaus was locked in battle with the Savage King.

Klaus wielded a long red sword, possibly one of his many soul weapons, and was clad in standard armor. He wasn't using his sentient armor... instead, he was clad in armor the renegade monk used to wear, a soul armor.

It came with a half mask, but he didn't equip that, so his dark and white armor and red sword were all he was using.

He hadn't activated any active skills, so for now, it was pure swordsmanship—one that the Savage King was struggling to keep up with.

Klaus's battle style is supreme...

He created it in his 4th incarnation, on his trip to the Hollow Mountains back in the tormented world, and later improved upon it when he began his carnage across the universe.

"The Tormented Sword Art."

One of his classics, and so far, he was using it to overpower the Savage King.

Far in the distance, isolated from the battlefield, seated on a grey mat, is the human oracle who warned the Savage king about the impending attack, which has arrived now.

A star map appeared in front of her, showing the entire battlefield. The white stars marked her side, the zombie side, and the black stars marked the humans evading.

A smile appeared on her face when she saw Klaus and the Savage King separate from the battlefield. It means her time to dominate has come.

Her slender fingers moved, and she positioned three white stars around a deep black star.

Somewhere on the battlefield, somehow, Lily found herself surrounded by two peak Tier 10 zombies and a level 4 Tier 11 zombie...

Chapter 866 - 866: Savage Battle (4)

Lily was in the process of beheading a Tier 10 zombie when three more appeared. The two peak Tier 10 zombies each wielded a long bone spear, while the Tier 11 zombie held a short sword and a shield.

They were a strange kind of zombie. Bones stuck out of their bodies, and even the hand that held the spear or the sword had no flesh on it.

They looked bony and, well, terrifying.

However, just like any warrior who awakened their class, these zombies were well-equipped, and Lily, who knew what was about to happen, smirked.

"I guess the heavens favor even the zombies, giving them weapons to their likeness." A smile appeared on her face as her red wind element began to surge.

Since Lily was a swordswoman and possessed the wind element, her speed was naturally superior.

However, her wind was not only for speed; its attack power was already at a level that could rival most attacks from a peak Ascendant, like the two Tier 10 zombies around her.

But one thing was certain: with the wind in Lily's hands, she became a menace.

I mean, she wasn't known as the Red Fury back in the day for no reason. She certainly didn't earn that name without feats to back it up.

Someone who sent a paragon running for years isn't simple—even if she is now a mere level 2 Ascendant.

Of course, the three zombies surrounding her weren't easy targets either, but Lily knew she had to do her part, and that was to kill the zombies.

The wind around her whipped into a frenzy, picking up speed like a storm. Lily's body blurred as her speed increased, her silhouette barely visible to the naked eye.

Of course, the Tier 11 zombie could pick up her figure, but the Tier 10 zombies weren't that lucky. Lily was simply too fast for their eyes to perceive.

The two peak Tier 10 zombies tried to position themselves, attempting to form a wall of spears around her.

But Lily was faster.

She darted to the left, her sword flashing in a wide arc, severing the first zombie's spear in a single, fluid motion. It was a quick strike, but lethal enough to slice through the spear.

The Tier 10 zombie staggered back, bearing the force from Lily's one quick strike... Lily closed in on it after she weaved through a jab from the Tier 11 zombie.

Before the Tier 10 zombie could react, Lily's sword followed through with a vicious upward strike, slicing through its exposed ribcage and sending the zombie crashing to the ground, creating a small crater.

"It's funny how zombies can be this annoying... not that I care... I can already sense my level rising from the kills," Lily smirked and then evaded yet another stabbing strike from the Tier 11 zombie.

"Seriously, were you one of those freaks that only know how to stab before you became a zombie?" Lily had already evaded three stabbing strikes from the Tier 11 zombie, and yet again, she had to dodge its attack.

'Looks like that's all he can do... But I better not be stabbed with that sword—the power contained in it is enough to kill me or seriously injure me.'

The second peak Tier 10 zombie lunged forward, aiming its spear at Lily's heart. But she was already gone, her body a blur as she danced through the wind.

However, the remaining Tier 10 zombie seemed to have taken offense at Lily for killing its companion. Before it could ground itself in the air, the zombie was upon her again, stabbing its spear forward.

The tip of the spear missed by inches.

However, Lily didn't waste that chance. Her sword moved in a horizontal slash, carving through the zombie's torso with terrifying precision.

The creature staggered back, its body cleaving in two as the wind in Lily's wake intensified, driving the sharpness of her strike even deeper.

The wind formed into sharp crescent arcs and surged forward, cutting the zombie into countless pieces.

The second Tier 10 Zombie also succumbed to Lily's quick attack. But she still had one more to kill, and also be on the lookout for more incoming.

She moved just in time to evade yet another stabbing attack from the Tier 11 zombie.

Lily used the momentum from the Tier 11 zombie's missed strike to land her own attack. She kicked forward, aiming for the zombie's bony side.

However, she quickly abandoned her attack and slashed her sword forward, cutting through a metallic arrow aimed at her head.

Far from her, she saw three more arrows coming from a Tier 11 zombie. She quickly harnessed her wind element, forming a shield of red wind around her.

She could evade those arrows and perhaps even continue to land a kick on the Tier 11 zombie as she intended, but now, she had to defend against the three arrows and then evade the sword stab from the Tier 11 bone zombie.

Yet after that, she had to stab her own sword forward to meet a powerful fist from another Tier 11 zombie.

"Fuck..."

Lily cursed, feeling her body thrown backward.

"What the hell... how am I fighting three zombies... and even one is a Tier 11?" Lily sighed deeply, jumping to the side and gliding through the air as she evaded one strike after another.

The three Tier 11 zombies all looked different now. First, it had been the Bone Zombies... but she had already killed two, which were the two Tier 10s quite easily, in fact.

However, now, she was surrounded by a red zombie. The aura of blood oozing from its body showed it had killed quite a lot. The blood on its hand was enough to shape it into a terrifying zombie worthy of facing in battle.

It wielded a bow.

The third one, who used its fists, was a rather huge zombie by all standards. It stood 3 meters tall, its fists covered in a metallic carapace. The veins running across its body were red, and its skin itself was pure white.

Lily had faced this kind of zombie before. It was the day she met Klaus, Anna, and the others in the Everlasting Zombie Forest...

Back then, she fought a much weaker version of this kind of zombie...

Now, she was facing the same kind of zombie but with a twist. This one was a Level 7 Tier 11 zombie. The odds weren't just stacked against her... they seemed towering and deadly in all regards.

Lily looked at her three opponents, and a smile appeared on her lips, quickly covered by a red mask. Suddenly, a powerful wind energy burst out from her body, creating red wind blades—hundreds of them.

"Come at me, you scums."

One thing to note: the 'Red Fury' wasn't known only for her prowess on the battlefield, she was also known for her profane words... Now, it seemed Lily had inherited her personality.

... more like her mouth.

Chapter 867 - 867: Savage Battle (5)

Now that Lily was surrounded by three Tier 11 zombies—each a monster in their own right—she had to be careful. She also knew she had to go all out.

She had once been the Red Fury, but the current version of her was still far from claiming her old title. So, for now, she had to take it one step at a time... and that started by going all out and winning in the end.

She activated her wind element, and judging by the speed she was moving at, the Tier 11 zombies would soon realize she was no easy target.

Meanwhile, somewhere away from the battle, Klaus and the Savage King were locked in a fierce fight. They each had the intention to kill—well, the intent to kill in the Savage king's eye wasn't only directed at Klaus but at his entire team.

However, to get to them, he must first kill Klaus.

However, the paragon was no easy opponent... in fact, Klaus wasn't even using all his strength. He hadn't even started using his Spirit Master class, his Falling into Despair technique, or his 25 Death's Chosen abilities.

He had not yet begun to use his skills—the ones he gained from his 4th incarnation and the ones he received from the Five Monarchs. He was only using his normal flame and lightning skills in combat.

Initially, he had expected the Savage King to overwhelm him. However, the danger he felt from the Zombie Queen wasn't the same as what came from the Savage King.

The Savage King was much weaker...

Not that it is too surprising, unlike the Queen, who was at the 3rd level, the Savage King was still at the 1st level..

And unfortunately for him, he was facing someone like Klaus...a being who doesn't follow the rules. Also, the savage King's innate domain seems to have something to do with music, and since he can't blow his flute at the moment, Klaus was overwhelming him.

However, Klaus also knew that the Savage King was a Chaos Stage warrior, so while he could match him in combat and even overwhelm him, he couldn't afford to be complacent.

But that was just funny considering he was only using 5 parts of his Hivemind to handle the Savage King.

Like they say, if Klaus puts his mind to it, he can achieve anything, even killing a Tier 12 zombie in under a second. But he needed this...he needed this battle to examine his combat skills.

The other 63 of his minds were controlling spirit weapons that he had hidden on the battlefield to counter attacks his team couldn't handle or attacks that would take them off guard.

"Die."

The Savage King unleashed a flurry of attacks, sending sword arcs at Klaus. However, Klaus just used his Phantom Steps to evade the sword arcs.

It wasn't even too hard for him to evade attacks that can kill Tier 11 beings easily. His movement technique, the 7-Star Astra Movement Art, was not something to be underestimated.

He could now use the first four forms. However, he was merely using the first form.

The first form, which is the Phantom step, had become significantly stronger. The Phantom Step allowed him to move like a ghost, making his movement light, silent, and even invisible to some degree.

At first, it wasn't too powerful since his mind and body could barely encompass the wholeness of the technique. But he was different now, and so he didn't even need to use the higher forms of the movement technique to evade attacks from a Tier 12 zombie.

"You might want to put in some more effort because if this is all you can offer, I might end up falling asleep."

Klaus taunted, and the Savage King took the bait. His body exploded with energy. His speed increased several-fold, causing him to move at a terrifying pace.

He swung his sword, unleashing a powerful, wide arc made of green energy. It was enough to cleave through a mountain. However, Klaus just smiled and evaded.

But that wasn't all he did...

The moment he evaded the attack, his eyes turned red, and the sword arc that was meant to strike him took a curve and moved toward Anna...

Anna was handling dozens of zombies, some at the peak of their Tier 10 stage. She wasn't struggling against them, considering the 30 meters around her was a frozen hell, one where the zombies dared not traverse.

She called it Ice Hell... The skill is different from the Queen of ice domain, but just like the domain, the Ice Hell also doesn't allow the zombies to get close to Anna easily. Perhaps they can get closer, if their Ice affinity is strong enough...

Of course, there is a downside to the Ice Hell skill...

As the pressure mounted, more zombies started pushing toward her, and as such, her frozen Hell was weakening. Even so, she didn't need help.

She can use a different skill or spell to handle the pitiful zombies.

However, while she isn't aware, far from her, a Tier 11 zombie pulled a bowstring and locked in a powerful arrow that could, without a doubt, break through many defenses...

This arrow was aimed at Anna.

She had no idea, considering the distance between her and the zombie was vast. However, if the zombie released the arrow, Anna would be in danger.

So, Klaus decided to act, but he didn't want to use his spirit weapons for this. They were hidden for a reason. Instead, he taunted the Savage King, and thankfully, he took the bait and attacked.

Klaus now controlled the attack from the Savage King, and before the Tier 11 zombie could react, the sword arc appeared before him, giving him no time to defend.

His body was cut in half, destroying his attack in the process. Klaus smiled and looked at the Savage King.

"No...No...No. I don't want you on my team, even if you kill all your soldiers for me... So stop attacking your own people." Naturally, the Zombie King became even angrier.

He started attacking, unleashing all kinds of skills he had—limited skills, but dangerous ones.

But Klaus didn't even bother with those. His focus was now on something else.

Since 63 parts of his Hivemind were spread across the battlefield, he could observe every last one of his friends closely, and so far, a pattern was emerging.

At first, he expected things to be due to the overwhelming number of zombies they were facing, but that thought was pushed aside when he looked deeper.

The zombies, especially the Tier 10 and Tier 11, were moving in a coordinated pattern.

It was as if they had a battle plan prepared ahead of time.

Klaus knew that, while his team could do more damage if they picked their targets, now, as soon as one zombie was taken down, more took their place, and their movements were well-coordinated.

Klaus knew the zombies on Earth, unlike the ones in the movies, were intelligent, but they weren't at the level of humans, so having this perfect coordination in combat was far too advanced for them.

'This can only mean one thing... There is someone behind this, someone with terrifying abilities, and I need to find them fast, before it's too late.'

Chapter 868 - 868: Savage Battle (6)

Everyone had their role to play in the battle.

Klaus ensured that everyone had a specific role to fulfill before the battle began.

Kay was supposed to handle the long-range fighters. His job was to deal with the zombies who used bows and other long-range weapons. This way, his teammates and friends wouldn't struggle to defend against attacks coming at them all of a sudden.

Kay is an impeccable archer. He may not be as impressive as Veylor, but he is still a remarkable archer. In his past life, he was one of the greatest archers from the Phoenix race.

He unleashed his brilliance on many battlefields, and to this day, the Scarlet Archer's name still echoes in the dark corners of the universe.

As someone who had lived and become friends with a paragon, his legend is hidden to some extent, but his name is still called to this very day.

Actually, Kay and Klaus's seventh incarnation met in a rather heated fashion—literally. They weren't exactly friends when they met, but neither were they enemies. However, their battle was graceful, and while Kay was an archer, that battle left many wondering many things.

But their battle was graceful, and at the moment, Kay is surrounded on four different sides.

As an archer, he needed distance between himself and his targets, but these four Tier 10 zombies weren't giving him the chance. So, Kay abandoned his arrows and used the bow to fight.

Thankfully, his bow is one of those soul weapons that can change shape.

It transformed into a flaming sword with a small crossbow mounted on it. It looks sleek and feels like one, but it's a dangerous weapon he managed to craft from his bow.

And since his targets were using swords and spears, he was able to keep up, though he was at a disadvantage.

His fourth form, which to most of his friends meant a different class, wasn't fortunate for Kay. His fourth form still makes him a bowman, but with a dangerous touch.

However, even that is useless here. The only way he can easily handle all four zombies is to take his True Phoenix form.

However, that consumes too much essence, so Klaus wanted them to learn how to fight in their human forms effectively and only use their True forms when the situation becomes critical.

Kay sidestepped a piercing stab from one of the zombies, narrowly avoiding a scratch, then parried the second stab, which came from a zombie wielding a spear.

Kay staggered back and planted his fist on the ground, bracing the strike with his arm. Thankfully, his control over the flame is impressive, so the moment his arm guard touched the spear, he engulfed it in a scorching hot flame.

But the zombie was quick to react, pulling the spear away before it melted. However, Kay wasn't done... He twirled like a princess and pointed his sword at the fourth zombie.

An arrow made of flames formed in the crossbow that was mounted on the sword and fired a shot at the fourth zombie.

However, before the arrow could land on the fourth zombie, who was also wielding a spear, the first zombie slashed his sword, unleashing an arc that cut through the arrow.

Kay smiled weakly, cursing the zombies for having skills and techniques like humans do.

Kay's eyes narrowed as he assessed the zombies surrounding him. Their relentless advance left him little room to maneuver, but he couldn't afford to hesitate. He needed to act fast, considering he had many zombies to kill and less time to waste.

The first zombie lunged again, its sword raised high, aiming for Kay's head.

Kay was quick to react.

He stepped to the side, twisting his body gracefully to avoid the strike, and in one fluid motion, he swung his sword horizontally.

However, before his sword could connect with the first zombie, the third came with a stabbing attack. And since it wielded a spear, Kay had to move back, practically abandoning the attack.

But Kay wasn't even aiming to do much with his swing. He merely needed an opening for the main strike, which came from the crossbow mounted on the sword.

A bolt of fire streaked from it, piercing through the third zombie's head and killing it instantly.

The second zombie, enraged by its comrade's fall, charged forward with renewed fury. Its sword gleamed as it swung downwards in an overhead strike.

Kay ducked just in time, feeling the whoosh of air above him. He rolled to the side, narrowly avoiding the blade, and sprang to his feet in one smooth motion.

With a swift flick of his wrist, he readied his sword and launched another flaming bolt from the crossbow.

This time, it found its mark in the chest of the second zombie, exploding on impact and sending it staggering back. Its body was scorched and smoking, but it wasn't down yet.

Kay gritted his teeth.

These zombies were more challenging than he had anticipated. However, he knew he couldn't afford to waste more time. He needed to finish them off quickly.

His job, which was to handle the long-range zombies, still stood... he needed to get back to that fast.

However, before he could move, an arrow shot from a couple of meters away, arriving in an instant. Kay had no time to react, considering the first, second, and fourth zombies were on him.

He couldn't dodge the attack and defend against the three zombies without sustaining an injury. So, he thought fast, and the only answer was to take his phoenix form.

However, before the arrow could connect with his neck, a sleek sword appeared out of nowhere and cut through it, then disappeared.

The next second, Klaus's voice entered Kay's mind.

[You are strong, Kay, but in battle, even the strong can fall when the conditions don't favor them. Learn from this experience, and the next battle will go much easier for you.]

Kay nodded and then thanked Klaus for saving his life. He also gained some confidence in himself to face the odds he had been dealt. With renewed determination, he engulfed his sword in flames, and the crossbow locked an arrow...

He may be a marksman-type warrior, but he could learn to fight in close combat.

Chapter 869 - 869: Savage Battle (7)

The battle on the moon went smoothly for Klaus' team because their odds were much greater than the Lunar Beasts. They had more Tier 11 members than the Lunar Beasts, so while the Lunar Beasts were superior in numbers, Klaus's team had the advantage when it came to combat power.

But today, they don't have such an advantage.

The number of Tier 11 zombies had crossed seventy. But they weren't the only Tier 11s; a few Tier 11 beasts were fighting for the zombie side. So, it was safe to say that the Tier 11 humans were outnumbered by several dozen.

Then came the Tier 10, where, by count, the zombies outnumbered the humans by several hundred. That alone showed the odds were much more stacked against the humans.

Not forgetting the thousands of Tier 9 and Tier 8, the Transcendent zombies may not seem like much, but when they come at you in numbers, handling them becomes difficult and dangerous...

Of course, Klaus knew that, and that was why he assigned someone like Kilian to handle them. However, the zombies didn't let that happen.

Kilian had already killed three Tier 11 zombies, but he was still locked in with 3 Tier 11 and 4 Tier 10s. It seemed the one controlling the battlefield saw him as a threat, so she made sure Kilian's hands were full.

However, Kilian wasn't known as the Vengeful General for no reason. Despite finding himself in this precarious situation, his black flame burned darker as he moved with the flame, unleashing attack after attack.

Unlike Kay, who was being pushed back, Kilian was the one doing the attacking. It was just that meeting zombies that specialized in defense was proving to be hard for him to kill.

Again, the one controlling the zombies' battle formation and manipulating events was doing an impressive job. She had the upper hand, and she was using it well.

However, some people can't be manipulated easily...

Aoi, who had become a rather remarkable swordswoman after her bloodline awakening, was moving, surrounded by hundreds of swords.

She was tasked with killing the Tier 8 and 9 zombies, and so far, she had killed her fair share of them. The swords around her responded to her will, so wherever she moved, they followed and cleaved through dozens of zombies by the second.

Aoi didn't even seem to be struggling... not in the slightest.

Klaus learned of her newfound collection of swords, and so, he knew she could do what Kilian was assigned to do. Klaus didn't know who was behind the events happening on the battlefield, but he also had a backup plan.

Aoi was that plan in case Kilian couldn't rise to the occasion, and she was doing quite a good job. Every last sword under her control was real... Inside her soul sea, hundreds of swords hung there, waiting to be summoned.

She wasn't a spirit master; she was merely using her sword aura and intent to control the swords. So, without a doubt, she was holding the zombies back and killing more, which, if this streak continued, would mean she would join the main battle soon.

Lulu was also doing an impressive job.

Her spirit master class had become quite powerful now that Klaus had not developed an extra set of minds; her mental strength would have surpassed his by now.

Behind her stood a manifested version of herself with six arms. Surrounding her were hundreds of spirit weapons that came directly from her soul sea.

Just like Aoi, she had hundreds of weapons stored in her soul sea. A particular one she was using now was a thin disc made of metal.

It looked sharp on both ends, and while it took deeper concentration to control it, Lulu was doing just fine.

The manifestation behind her was like her mind divided into six parts. Each hand was controlling some aspect of her brain, which, in this case, was linked to some spirit weapons.

One hand was controlling just that disc, making it slice through a couple of Tier 9 zombies and the Tier 10s, which were losing their arms and legs, making them easy targets for her teammates to draw in and attack.

Lulu's six-armed manifestation towered behind her, each arm moving with precision as it coordinated the chaos of the battlefield. The weapons she wielded were extensions of her will, summoned from the vast expanse of her soul sea.

There were several other weapons already on the battlefield doing their work, but she could still summon more...

With every flick of her hand, a different weapon would appear, spinning and slashing through the air with deadly accuracy.

One arm extended outward, summoning a spear made of ethereal energy. The spear sliced through the air like a comet, impaling a group of Tier 9 zombies with a single thrust.

Their bodies crumpled, torn apart by the sheer force of the strike. The spear dissolved into light, returning to her soul sea as quickly as it had appeared.

Klaus told her to send away her powerful weapons back to her soul sea, since having them out would consume more energy than she was recovering. It would also take a toll on her mind.

So, the moment she used the spear, it returned to her soul sea. But she had a bunch of weaker weapons already out, and she could also utilize soul attacks, so she wasn't struggling at all.

Klaus gave her free rein to go anywhere, and since the elusive battle manipulator wasn't plotting against her, she was killing more zombies than she could count...

"These zombies are just too annoying." Obviously, Danny wasn't having a good time like he had hoped. The reason was that he was faced with six Tier 10 archers, and while he may be stronger than them, he was a brute fighter who used an axe.

It appeared the elusive battle manipulator gave him all the targets Kay was supposed to face, and his opponents were given to Kay...

So now he found himself locked in battle with a bunch of zombie archers. That just seemed too restricted in every possible way...for someone like Danny.

However, there was an upside, two even.

His skin was like metal... all the arrows couldn't penetrate his skin, so there was that. But aside from that, Kay had just killed two of his opponents and managed to widen the gap between him and the two left.

Naturally, the moment he was free from the close combat... all hell broke loose...

"Devastating Phoenix Flame Barrage!" Hundreds of flaming arrows streaked through the air, each finding its target.

It was a mesmerizing display, watching hundreds of arrows landing on their targets like they had minds of their own...

Lulu smiled because the smaller teams Klaus was building—Lulu and Kay—were a perfect match... and now, they were about to show everyone why...

It was a team-up between an Archer and a Spirit Master...

Chapter 870 - 870: Savage Battle (8)

Klaus had always wanted to create smaller teams within the Seven Star Paragon Force...

They always had their strengths, which he monitored through their combat from the Ant Kingdom up to the Moon.

Each of them had something to offer, but his ambition was to create elites who, when they met on the battlefield, would create exceptional chaos.

Of course, he knew that wasn't going to be easy. However, Klaus had seen enough to know that some were compatible. He didn't want to make it a class-specific team-up.

He didn't want all swordsmen to be in one group while assassins remained in another. No, Klaus wanted to ensure the classes varied — the only way he could truly see versatility in them.

He wanted to see a swordsman and an assassin complement each other perfectly, or a mage and an archer work hand in hand to handle their opponent.

Naturally, he had already seen that in Lulu and Kay.

Lulu is a spirit master; she controls weapons with her mind. At first, she could only control her own weapons, which was good. She had hundreds of weapons at her disposal back then.

However, after she awakened her bloodline, she gained more flexibility in her class, which pushed her to start exerting more influence on other people's weapons — but it went beyond that.

She can tap into the skills of others when they use them. It was a defensive-type skill that she could use to lower the speed, damage output, and sheer power of an attack.

It was meant to be used against attacks aimed at her life. However, Klaus saw potential in those skills. Instead of seeing a defensive-type skill, he saw a killing-type skill.

Of course, he knew there was a limit to how much she could control people's attacks, especially when it came to defending against them.

Klaus is a spirit master; he has used his class's power to handle countless attacks. It had saved his life many times. So he knew it was not easy to handle attacks like that.

Every attack contains the attacker's intent to kill. In most terms, it can be said to include the person's will. That is what drives attacks, making them nearly impossible to defend against.

However, what if the person wanted you to take control of their attack? What if the person intended to kill, but they wanted you to manipulate their attack toward the person they wanted to kill?

That was where the line became thin for Kay and Lulu.

Kay wants Lulu to take hold of his attacks, and Lulu wants to take control of Kay's attacks... so it was a matter of when Kay shoots an arrow and where Lulu wants it to go.

And since Kay also has his will in the attacks, Lulu would only need to speed it up with little to no effort of her own.

The only thing she modifies is the speed, and if she has some form of augmentation, she can add to it, making the skills even more powerful.

Aside from that, she basically spends little to no mental energy handling the arrows coming from Kay... which, in this instance, makes her much more terrifying.

Klaus has many skills he would want both of them to learn, but for now, he wants to see how they fare in combat with the skills they possess now.

When Kay managed to break through the attacks from the Tier 11 zombies he was facing, that chance presented itself.

He tapped into one of his many arrow-disbursement-type skills and unleashed it. Safe to say, the moment Lulu saw the attacks calling to her, she smiled and tapped into the 167 arrows released, making sure every last one found its mark.

A Tier 10 Zombie aiming for Lucy's head couldn't release its attack before a flaming arrow passed through its skull.

An assassin-type zombie, with deep black skin and crimson red eyes, was moving through the shadows toward Yasmi, one of the healers on Klaus's team, when a flaming arrow incinerated its existence.

A brute zombie, with arms like a truck, was lunging toward Daniel, who was locked in with two other Tier 11 brutes—one a zombie, the other a variant of a Brute Elephant called Metal Brute Elephant—when the arrow exploded on its chest, creating a gaping hole through it.

Its heart was incinerated, and it fell, creating a deep thud.

When it did, its soul—or more like its spirit—flew out and moved across the battlefield, entering a pot-like lantern sitting in front of Nadia.

Nadia was sitting on some kind of stool, two terrifying hands hovering behind her. Each hand had seven fingers, and strings came from each finger, attaching themselves to Nadia's own fingers.

All 14 fingers had strings latched onto Nadia's fingers. A single movement of her finger contained hundreds of instructions for her seven Tier 11 dolls fighting on the battlefield.

All seven were female-type dolls. Three were using long swords, one wielded two short swords, and the remaining three were wielding daggers.

Their movements were fluid, their strikes precise, and their coordination flawless. They fought like trained soldiers, and looking at the bodies they left in their wake, it was safe to say Nadia was more terrifying than she let on.

She was the only Transcendent among her sisters, but her fighting power had already reached the Void stage... which showed the power of the Obsidian String Demon Puppet.

Klaus, who was watching Nadia with one part of his 63 minds spread all over the battlefield, could tell the souls she was collecting now weren't just from her kills.

At first, she could only collect the souls from those she killed, but now, she was collecting the kills of her friends too.

Of course, someone like Kilian, whose sword needs the souls of those he slays, wasn't contributing to Nadia's quest to collect enough souls for her demon spirit summoning ritual.

But those who didn't need the souls were contributing to her. Those who gained nothing from the souls of their kills were giving her more than she could take...

That was especially true for the two troublemakers who were spraying fire everywhere.

Nirvana and her brother Fury were part of the outliers that the Elusive Battle Manipulator was struggling to handle... in fact, she was having no success in trying to control them.

