

Chapter 1321:

Biggest Problem

“Giant God Emperor has come; child of Godslayer Luo, come forth and challenge me!” The spirit’s voice was unbearably loud and frighteningly deep. When he spoke, his voice boomed, and the reverberations rattled one’s chest and shook the land around.

“That’s one big boi!” Han Sen muttered, in half-jest.

“Hey, BFG, how about you tone it down a little? We aren’t deaf!” Xie Qing King said, in immediate response.

Giant God Emperor brought his head down low to meet them. It was so big, it was like a toppling skyscraper swooping down.

“Can it, squirt! I’m already breathing gently and speaking quietly. If you can’t handle it, shove a baton in both your ears,” Giant God Emperor spoke again. Although the words were meant to intimidate, they were really just funny.

He was facing Xie Qing King while he spoke, and with each stressed word, spit was fired at Xie Qing King like heavy rainfall.

“F*ck you! That’s disgusting. Stop spitting!” Xie Qing King was infuriated by the spittle downpour and sought to throw a punch towards Giant God Emperor.

But Xie Qing King was little more than a bothersome fly when standing next to Giant God Emperor. Still, Xie Qing King was unfazed by this difference in size, and so he made his fist blaze, right as he leaped forward to clobber the larger spirit’s forehead.

A big thumping sound followed the hit, and the massive body went flying backwards to ruin what little was left of the charred shelter behind him. It was a weird thing to see.

Han Sen said, “Hey, you shouldn’t fight here! Look at that thing. The shelter can’t take much more of a beating.”

Giant God Emperor stood up with a displeased grimace. He did not speak, and just immediately threw a punch back towards Xie Qing King.

Xie Qing King dodged and flew up into the skies.

The two then fought, eye to eye, level to level with Xie Qing King's airborne assist. There was no beating around the bush or clever tactics being employed by the alu-alu-puncher, and he was going as direct as one could be.

The silver fists repeatedly went up against the giant ones with surprising—and amusing—competency. The shockwaves that erupted non-stop were rather dizzying, though.

Han Sen was shocked, seeing how powerful Xie Qing King had become after opening his tenth gene lock. It had made an impressive change.

And as the two battled, Moment Queen approached. She turned and looked to the skies and then watched.

Moment Queen commented, "Whoa! He's the sixth Son of God. You should run while you still can!"

Han Sen merely smiled and continued to enjoy the spectacle, as if he were watching a friendly bout.

On the peak of Moving Star Shelter, three other spirits were watching the fight as well. One of them was robed in a black cloak. In his hand was a can. This was Gu Demon Emperor. Beside him was the all-too-familiar No God Emperor, who had become a bit of a pest for Han Sen, in recent times. The third spirit was unknown to them, but he was a little spooky to see. He had a large third eye lodged in his forehead.

"Xie Qing King is quite impressive! It is no wonder he was so famous back in the day," this three-eyed spirit said.

"Age has done little to rust the grumpy old coot. If Xie Qing King starts firing on all cylinders, I don't believe Giant God Emperor can defeat him. Unfortunately, his special powers can only be used twice," Gu Demon Emperor said.

He had watched Xie Qing King defeat Gold General. The felling of that creature was a goliath task even for them, so he was well aware how strong Xie Qing King could actually be.

The three-eyed spirit replied to his observations, saying, "Killing the big lug shouldn't mean too much. We have many more emperors on the way, all eager to rip this lot to shreds."

The three-eyed spirit then looked around and asked, "And that aside, where is Godslayer Luo's child? That's what we came all this way for, wasn't it?"

"Inside the shelter someplace, or what's left of it. Either that or she's retreated to the Alliance, like all the weakling humans would when put to the test." Gu Demon spoke with clear contempt for the human race.

"We tried going after Godslayer Luo himself once before, did we not? Even he was too much of a chicken and clucked off. We can't make mistakes this time, and our vengeance has been a long time coming." The three-eyed spirit echoed the hatred Gu Demon Emperor was speaking with, and he looked bitter and spiteful.

Gu Demon Emperor responded, saying, "I sent word to many emperors. I can only presume they're on their way, and I suspect once they're here, we can finally let the slaughter commence."

No God Emperor chimed in to say, "You're all so blinded by the need for revenge against Godslayer Luo, you're failing to acknowledge the real problem we face. And that problem is the man down there. Do you see him?"

The other two now turned to look at where No God Emperor was aiming his eyes. They all saw Han Sen, who almost looked relaxed as he spectated the battle that was on-going.

The three-eyed spirit asked, "Hey, there's a thought! Do you think he might be another heir of Godslayer Luo, as well?"

"Probably not. But believe me when I tell you he'll be an even harder foe to deal with. Don't underestimate him," No God Emperor said.

The three-eyed spirit said, "It almost sounds like you're complimenting the boy; sheesh, where did your spine run off to? If he's not an heir, as you say, then he doesn't have that one-hit kill power the girl does. If he doesn't have that, then we have nothing to be afraid of."

Gu Demon Emperor was surprised by what No God Emperor had said, but he viewed things differently than the three-eyed spirit. Understanding No God Emperor wouldn't say what he had lightly, he asked, "Can you elaborate on the powers he possesses?"

No God Emperor said, "His body hardens to become the strongest material I have ever had to deal with. I fought him, and not even my No God Sword was able to bring him harm with a clean hit."

"What? You jest, surely!" Gu Demon Emperor and the three-eyed spirit were both taken aback by what they had just heard.

They knew how powerful No God Emperor was, and the power wielded by his blade of choice. They thought a resistance to its killing power was impossible.

If even he could not slay that man, then he might actually be a foe to be wary of.

The three-eyed spirit's attitude to his warning became more serious, and with a grim look, he offered the suggestion, "I can try to break his body through the use of my own power."

Gu Demon Emperor explained on his behalf, saying, "His powers are very effective against physical defenses."

No God Emperor then went on to say, "His swords wield the powers of time and space, too. I was unable to block his attacks."

Hearing this, they were in shock. Such a fierce combination was unheard of, and they viewed the man in a different light. They almost couldn't believe what they were hearing, but they knew No God Emperor all too well. They knew he wouldn't joke or make up a falsehood.

"The human is that strong?" the other two asked in tandem.

Chapter 1322: Let's Go

The three-eyed spirit observed Han Sen closely now, paying more attention to him than anyone else. And as he watched him intently, the young man turned around and smiled. This gave him a shock.

“He knows we are here?” the three-eyed spirit gasped in surprise.

Gu Demon Emperor said, “Never; that should be impossible. We’re so very far away, and on top of that, we’ve hidden our lifeforces.”

The three-eyed spirit was still unnerved by the smile he had received, though. He said, “Well, if he’s as tough as No God Emperor has been saying, it wouldn’t surprise me if he knew we were here. If anything, it gives credence to his claims. If that’s true, we might have a greater problem on our hands than we initially assumed.”

The three-eyed spirit paused for a moment, then went on to say, “Pah, and here I thought we were the problem on their hands. But Godslayer Luo was so strong, and we still forced him to ascend to the Fourth God’s Sanctuary. With the combined might and power of ourselves and the emperors still to come, there is no hope for the heir or the young man to escape death.”

“Is Ruin Emperor here yet?” Gu Demon Emperor asked.

The three-eyed spirit answered, “He set off two days ago.”

“Then the fate of this lot is sealed. Each and every one of those people will be brutally murdered when Ruin Emperor arrives.” Gu Demon was speaking with a bitter contempt for Han Sen and everyone with him.

Many other spirits were slowly starting to arrive at the shelter now, all doing so in the belief they were hidden from the awareness of the shelter’s occupants.

“Is that a spirit fighting Giant God Emperor?”

“Are you telling me you don’t know who Xie Qing King is?”

“Why? Is he supposed to be famous?”

“He was, one hundred thousand years ago.”

“That’s a little before my time, but why would he be helping Godslayer Luo’s heir and the others?”

“I don’t know. He always was a bit of an oddball.”

A colorful ship was on its way, sailing across the broad reaches of the nearby sea to its ultimate destination. Two ladies were engaged in chit-chat, and their names were Flower Empress and Heavenly Empress.

They weren't the shipmasters, however. The captain was currently helming the vessel.

Another emperor was on its way to the shelter, soaring not too far above that same blue. This spirit was riding atop a dragon, and as it went, an abundance of frightening sea creatures followed in its wake.

All these creatures arrived near the shelter and remained in hiding.

Nothing was escaping Han Sen's notice, though. He knew every single thing that was coming to his shelter, and despite that, he was not afraid.

Snowball appeared to have just as much knowledge as Han Sen did, but its reaction was slightly different. Shivering in fear, it was cowering behind Bao'er's back. Although the creature resembled a dog, it was a scaredy-cat, more than anything. It was allergic to the mere concept of danger.

Perhaps it was a glutton for punishment, but being with Bao'er made it feel a touch safer. Despite her frequent bullying, there was something about her presence that made it feel better.

Baby Ghost was not looking too good, either. He had only opened seven gene locks, so his strength was still far below all his peers. There'd be no hope of him competing with any of the spirits or creatures that had come, mouths drooling with a bloodlust.

"How can this nincompoop acquire so many enemies?! We're doomed! Yes, we're doomed!" Baby Ghost was not fond of the idea of staying there to fight it out, as he thought there was no chance of victory. His mind feverishly searched for a way in which he might escape his current predicament and live to see another day.

Moment Queen's life was in Han Sen's hands, as it had been for a long time. But now, it was teetering near the space between his fingers. This was a decisive moment for them all, with repercussions that could shape the future of the Third God's Sanctuary. She had to fight, despite the slim chances of survival. And while she had had her fair share of ups and downs with Han Sen, she was going to do all she could to see him through.

She knew of the enemies that were closing in, but she also knew that was not the brunt of it. The worst had yet to come.

And this was a thought that planted a seed of unsettling emotions in her mind. Despite her determination to try, she and the others successfully defending the shelter and emerging victorious was not something she could see happening.

Even though Zero had an infinite vat of power, and she'd undoubtedly bring down more than a grand count of spirits and creatures during the fight, she was not invincible. Her body was still that of a frail young girl. It was a numbers game now, and the odds were stacked against them tenfold.

And to make matters worse, she wasn't even there. Ever since Han Sen took her back to the Alliance, she had yet to show up again.

"He wouldn't keep his best weapon locked up. What is he planning to do? This is Han Sen, after all. He always has a trick up his sleeve," Moment Queen said to herself, pondering the events to come.

Han Sen knew the spirits had all come for one target in particular, and that was Godslayer Luo's heir. If they did not see Zero there, he believed, they would not begin an all-out assault.

If they did proceed forward with an attack, despite her absence, then Han Sen would give Zero a call so she could come and catch them all off-guard.

Boom!

Giant God Emperor began to stumble and fall, as a sharp silver light plunged deep into his chest.

Giant God Emperor had been killed, and with Xie Qing King's typical cockiness, he stepped forward to ask, "Who's next?"

"Me! I hope you're ready to meet your maker." A spirit answered the call, pointing a wheel at Han Sen.

"He kind of looks like The King," Flower Empress said.

"Maybe, but that's not him," Heavenly Empress said.

"Heavenly, where is Godslayer's heir?" A female voice sounded, from someone else on the ship.

Heavenly Empress turned and gave a bow. She said, "I scanned the entire shelter, but as far as I can tell, she is not yet present. She must be in the Alliance."

"Then we wait," the empress said.

"Yes," Heavenly Empress said, returning her gaze to the battleground.

Xie Qing King had taken down five emperors himself by this point, but tiredness was starting to catch up with him. He finally needed a breather.

"It's my turn to show off, don't you think?" Han Sen said, stepping forward to provide Xie Qing King with a rest.

"Okay, bossman. Have fun up there." Xie Qing King went to sit down next to Bao'er.

He was sweating profusely, knowing he exhausted too much power in those few fights.

"Who wants to fight me, then?" Han Sen had learned to say it with the intimidating confidence Xie Qing King would use. He knew it would be best to thin the herd one-by-one now rather than later.

"You're just a small human. Let me come over there and swat you like the bug that you are!" Four spirits leaped out from the sidelines, wanting to squash the pompous human underfoot.

Han Sen did not know why Xie Qing King could fight them one-by-one, while he couldn't.

"Maybe it's because they know I'm too hot for them to handle solo," Han Sen thought.

That was incorrect, though. Han Sen didn't fight alone when he took on other shelters. He always attacked with the silver fox and Purple Emperor by his side. Without them there, they thought he'd be an easy target. Hence why so many emperor spirits were so eager to take him on at once.

The four spirits themselves were surprised they had all jumped forward to fight in tandem. It wasn't as if they had planned that.

"Let's go," Han Sen said.

Chapter 1323: One Sword One Kill

Han Sen's attitude had fanned the flames of the spirits' hatred towards humans, whom most already despised. The four that had leaped forward to take him on all rushed forward to end him with one mighty, co-operative strike.

A suffocating pillar of black smoke, a hefty boulder, a tornado composed of lethal winds, and a barrage of thin metal spikes all came towards Han Sen, ready to utterly destroy him.

Han Sen was unable to turn back, since he had already committed to the fight and acted all pompous about it. Even if he did seek to flee, there'd be nowhere he could go, anyway.

But he knew he had to act swiftly and carefully. Taking on four emperors solo was no joke, and although those ahead of him weren't a pre-composed team, they seemed to immediately meld together and co-operate well. Undoubtedly, they had been unified through the same desire of wanting to see the human squirm.

Still, there was interest coming from the audience, in that they wanted to see how powerful he was. He had made a name for himself, so he couldn't have been all talk. And they were keen to see how he'd respond to this sudden rush.

And to those who had heard No God Emperor say what he had about Han Sen, their interest in the boy was tenfold. They were keen to see if he could live up to the lofty expectations established by the first Son of God.

Han Sen pulled out a short sword and a longer one; Taia and the Phoenix Sword, respectively.

When he moved, he ran towards the pointy punctures that were headed his way. When he was directly in front of them, he disappeared. He vanished in the blink of an eye.

When Han Sen reappeared, the audience thought he was standing beside two emperors. Their initial glimpse was incorrect, for when their eyes came to focus on him again, they realized he had come before one emperor and wholly cut him in half.

Everyone was shocked by this. In a one-versus-four fight, he had leaped fearlessly into the fray. Shirking a defensive formation, he jumped straight into an offense and mercilessly slew a spirit in a single strike.

The other emperors sought to fall back, realizing the grave mistake they had made. But before any of them could respond, another one was getting well-acquainted with the brutality of Han Sen's swords. That was two down, two to go.

Thinking this bought them some time, the other two emperors began to flee as the screaming and squelching of their second fallen comrade rang in their ears. Daring to look back, they caught sight of the menace they had willfully engaged, and they saw Han Sen coming after them.

As if he could teleport at will, Han Sen popped up beside the third emperor and killed him with a swift flick of his sword.

The final emperor felt a chill run down his spine, and so he summoned the birth of a mountain to shield his behind. Thinking himself safe for a moment, and not hearing the sound of that stone crumbling, he turned around to take a look.

Indeed, the shielding mountain had not been broken. But somehow, Han Sen was standing there, sword propped to the emperor's throat.

Even if Han Sen had gone around the mountain, it didn't seem likely he could be that fast.

As he thought about how Han Sen had gotten to him so quickly, his thoughts began to drift. It was then that he realized he was now airborne. When he thought about why the land below seemed so distant, he belatedly realized Han Sen had hewn his head from his shoulders and sent his severed head flying through the air.

Everyone was shocked at the power Han Sen could wield. They didn't think such might was achievable, and they each and all felt a little apprehensive about their impending attack.

"How can a human be that strong?"

"What if he is the heir of Godslayer Luo?!"

"His swordskills are impressive."

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"Is that the manner of power Godslayer Luo wielded?" Flower Empress asked.

"It is not; that human is employing space and time," the other woman on the ship said.

"Wait, are you saying he uses both of those elements? And he can use them both together, at the same time?" Flower Empress asked again, with her mouth ajar in shock, hoping she had misunderstood.

"Yes, but the kills aren't 100% guaranteed like the Godslayer. That man never missed," the woman said.

"How do we beat that man, though?" Flower Empress asked.

The elements of time and space were woven into the fabric of all. Flower Empress couldn't even begin to fathom a viable solution for how they might surmount Han Sen's abilities.

"Soon you will find out," the woman said, before going silent again.

Flower Empress was curious to learn more, but she didn't dare ask. If the empress wished to tell her, she would have already. As such, she wasn't going to push the subject. This empress was a strange one, after all.

The three-eyed spirit said, “The powers of space and time? Although that is not the power Godslayer Luo possessed, I would not say it is any worse.”

“Fortunately, the hits are delivered by hand and do not wholly escape the watchful eye of a combatant. It is possible for an emperor to break his attack,” Gu Demon Emperor said.

“And who might be able to do that?” the three-eyed spirit asked.

“Him,” Gu Demon said.

The three-eyed spirit looked forward to see an emperor coming, riding atop a black dragon. He wielded two hammers and had come before Han Sen.

The three-eyed spirit looked rather happy, and he said, “Now I understand.”

Flower Empress and Heavenly Empress weren’t really sure what was going on, and what might have been so special about the new challenger that had come before Han Sen.

“Are you saying this emperor can break Han Sen’s power?” Heavenly Empress asked.

“Yes. His name is Ming Xing, and he too wields the combined might of both space and time. If anyone can take on the human emperor, it would be him,” the woman said.

Flower Empress quickly turned back to look at him.

“My name is Ming Xing Emperor. I have come to kill you,” Ming Xing said coldly from atop his black dragon.

Han Sen did not say anything, and he simply ran towards the dragon-rider and disappeared.

Han Sen wasn’t much in the mood for talking on this day, especially when spirits were keen on recycling the same sort of rote dialogue that was supposed to be threatening. All Han Sen wanted to do was kill them and get the assault over with.

Ming Xing Emperor drew both his hammers and banged the two together.

When the hammers collided, a black hole formed.

“His hammers can create black holes, and Han Sen should be drawn into them as he goes. If he slips into one, there’ll be no return,” Flower Empress said, understanding the situation.

“Yes, that is correct. Although the black holes are only temporary, they should be enough to trap him and forever remove him from the field of play. His body will be twisted in the broken dimension, so using space and time against Ming Xing is suicidal,” the woman explained, with further clarity.

Chapter 1324: Strong Body

Moment Queen saw the black hole and understood why Ming Xing Emperor was so keen to come forward and fight Han Sen, despite the stunning display in which the human had mercilessly slaughtered four emperors.

In the black hole, time and space were distorted. It would twist like a vortex and swallow whatever came near. If Han Sen was pulled inside, he'd be killed. The occurrences of someone surviving a black hole were rare.

She wouldn't be sad if Han Sen died, but his death would result in her own. And of course, she couldn't allow that.

Ming Xing Emperor was cocky and boisterous, and he loudly proclaimed, "You were a fool to employ time and space before, as I am the ruler of them."

But after that, a gold blade came flying out of the black hole. It was carried by a human hand. Then, Han Sen and his ever-cool, calm, and composed face were standing before Ming Xing Emperor.

"Impossible!" Ming Xing Emperor's face changed, and he wished to quickly cast another black hole.

But it was too late for him to do so, for the gold sword had already hit him.

Han Sen vanished once more and reappeared directly behind the spirit.

Ming Xing Emperor was frozen, acknowledging the slip he had made. His eyes were open wide in fright, as if they had been pinned in place.

Roar!

Ming Xing Emperor's black dragon screamed, as the mighty beast felt its entire body split in two. It collapsed to the ground. Ming Xing Emperor's body was sliced in two as well, sending him right back to the spirit stone where he first started.

Berserk Super Creature Black Dragon killed. Beast soul gained. The flesh of this creature is inedible, but you may harvest its Life Geno Essence. Consume its Life Geno Essence to gain zero to ten super geno points randomly."

And then there was silence. No one understood how Han Sen had managed to survive the traversal of a black hole, and many rubbed their eyes to ensure they had not been seeing things. Ming Xing Emperor really had been killed, just like that.

Han Sen wasn't just strong in body, his attacks were lethal, too. He had killed five emperors so far, with each being felled by a single strike. People started to believe they had stepped on the toes of a human who was even stronger than Godslayer Luo's heir.

No other spirit dared approach this time, knowing they'd each likely meet the same grizzly end that had been delivered to the others.

Moment Queen herself was in utter shock by the frightening power Han Sen had demonstrated.

It wasn't just the skills of space and time that were excellent, it was who he was. Every aspect of him had been honed and refined. He was a fierce warrior unlike any she had seen before.

When Moment Queen was at her strongest, she was nowhere near Han Sen's level of might and strength. He was operating on a whole different field of play.

"How did he manage to do that?" Moment Queen asked herself, as she looked at him with wide-eyed surprise. She was entirely still, having been stunned so severely.

"He traversed the black hole. He went into it and came out of it," Flower Empress said. Her voice was dull.

The woman did not say a single word now. Perhaps this was unexpected even for her, and she too was in shock.

Gu Demon Emperor frowned and said, "It is just as No God Emperor said; he is horribly strong. We will have to wait until Ruin Emperor gets here before trying again."

"Maybe not," the three-eyed spirit said.

No God Emperor looked at him, unsure of what he meant by this.

The three-eyed spirit, acknowledging their confusion, eased their wonder by saying, "Look at that colorful ship; if East Empress was willing to help, this would be an easy task. And if we all fight together, striking at the same time, we should be able to get him."

"I don't think she'll fight. She herself has no grudge against Godslayer Luo. And that aside, she is almost a demi-god," Gu Demon said.

"She owes me a favor, you know. I'd be willing to call it in," the three-eyed spirit said.

Gu Demon Emperor said, "Asking her would be a fine thing. And you're right, we might not have to wait for Ruin Emperor, after all."

"I'll go and ask her, then," the three-eyed spirit said, before flying over to her ship.

"Greetings, My Empress." The three-eyed spirit did not set foot on the ship, thinking it would be rude.

"Board, if you wish to speak," the woman said.

The three-eyed spirit stepped onto the ship and looked around, telling her, "I have a favor I would like to ask of you."

"Spit it out before you drone," the woman said.

The three-eyed spirit said, "That human is so arrogant. He makes a mockery of us by killing us repeatedly. He rivals the strength of Godslayer Luo, and so I would like to ask that you join us in a collaborative effort to strike, all at the same time."

"If you want something done, do it yourself!" Flower Empress butted in to say.

"I would if I could," the three-eyed spirit said with a faint and embarrassed smile, as all three of his eyes looked away.

East Empress responded by saying, "I made a vow not to kill. I cannot help you, I apologize."

The three-eyed spirit looked disappointed, but then she said something else. "I haven't forgotten that which I owe you. Take this; perhaps this will settle the debt."

After that, something just appeared in front of the three-eyed spirit.

He grabbed hold of it and said, "Thank you so much! I will kill this human for the restoration of our pride!"

"This is a repayment. What you do with it, and whether you succeed in killing your enemy, is no concern of mine," East Empress said.

The three-eyed spirit was not hurt by these words, he just gracefully said his goodbyes and left. He returned to the sides of No God Emperor and Gu Demon Emperor.

"Did she say yes?" Gu Demon Emperor asked.

"No, but she gave me this. With it, we can summon everyone," the three-eyed spirit said.

The two spirits looked at it and said, "It's a Summoning Bell? What did you do for her that warranted such a gracious gift?"

Chapter 1325: Lost in the Dark

The summoning bell was the entire reason East Empress had become as famous and well-respected as she had. The summoning bell must have been in the top ten greatest geno treasures of the Third God's Sanctuary.

Three-Eye Emperor must have done her a great favor to be given this as a gift.

Three-Eye smiled and said, "What I did doesn't matter, but now that I have the bell, we should strike."

After that, the three-eyed emperor put out his hand and balanced the bell on his palm. A red ribbon had been delicately tied upon the handle.

Three-Eye Emperor looked on it with a strange look, or at least, that was how it appeared to others. In truth, he was operating it. And as he did so, a number of names flashed across the ribbon of the bell.

The handheld bell began to shake and chime all by itself, and each time it did, it was like a pulse. A number of names would quickly appear, slow down, and then stop. But when it moved again, more and

more names appeared, different from before. There were countless numbers, and they were revealed to be the titles of the king spirits that populated the Third God's Sanctuary.

The king spirits in the vicinity began to see a light appear in front of them.

"Summoning Sign?" Many king spirits saw it and spoke, in great surprise. It was asking them to assault Moving Star Shelter.

The spirits accepted the light that hovered before them, and they were bestowed a buff.

Han Sen was going to provoke more spirits to come and fight him, but before he could even issue the welcome of a challenge, he realized he did not have to say anything. A scary lifeforce was already coming his way, and he could feel its intimidating presence nearby.

Many spirits came stampeding towards the shelter, with those spirits also bringing their subordinates in accompaniment. They ranged from lesser spirits to super creatures.

Han Sen thought it was strange, seeing so many spirits co-operate like so.

Their numbers were frightening, too. And even if Han Sen was to survive the tide of spirits, there'd be no guarantee his companions could. Xie Qing King was already worn out, so the chances of his survival were up in the air.

Still, he knew it wasn't the time for panic. Instead, he remained calm and simply said, "Save me, sister."

Moment Queen understood Han Sen was going to stand firm and hold his position, despite the direness of the circumstances and the futility of even trying. But the spirits approached as if the entire attack was one large, pre-meditated, painstakingly crafted scheme for a conquest they had all co-operated on.

Moment Queen thought to herself, "You should have left when I told you. Crying out for your sister won't help anything."

Even Xie Qing King was looking glum. This was their first time to see Xie Qing King with a gloomy disposition. Their side had too few to stand strong and endure the agonizing wash of that tsunami of spirits that was to beset them.

Snowball made sure to get all snug inside his white sphere of protection, while Baby Ghost began to stagger backwards, thinking, "Why did he ever choose to fight? Our fate was sealed before any of this fighting began! Why don't we run? Why don't we flee?!"

The spirits were initially afraid of running headlong into battle against Han Sen. But seeing so many of their compatriots get together for a combined assault, bravery was instilled within them. They felt the tingle of courage course through their bodies, and when they moved in unison with the other spirits, they felt the desire to do it again and again until they were all rushing forward without fear.

“How could the empress give Three-Eye Emperor a summoning bell?” Flower Empress asked, semi-rhetorically. She looked sad when saying it.

East Empress heard her and said, “I owed him one.”

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Gu Demon Emperor watched the army of spirits run towards the shelter and sighed. He said, “It is no wonder this bell is looked on as one of the most remarkable geno treasures to ever exist.”

As the spirits spoke amongst each other, they were then surprised to see a purple-haired lady appear. She walked out of the shelter, as if to confront the ravenous army of spirits that were coming.

This was Godslayer Luo’s heir, the one they had all assembled to seek and destroy.

“There she is! That’s her! That’s Godslayer Luo’s heir,” Gu Demon Emperor spoke aloud.

Many spirits noticed the coming of the purple-haired lady, and they knew that was the heir they had come to kill.

No God Emperor and the others hadn’t fought yet, on this day.

Lotus Empress then appeared, as if she was leading Zero out from behind.

Lotus Empress heard Han Sen gently call for help, and she lifted her Night Gem and turned the entire region black. Darkness enveloped the shelter and encompassing lands.

All the spirits that were valiantly charging forward were shocked. It was as if they had all been blinded. It did not matter how great their vision was, for the black that took them could not be cut through by any manner of vision.

Some fire-element spirits tried casting fire spells, in the hopes it would help illuminate the area. But they were shocked to see nothing. The darkness seemed to coat and choke everything, and no fire was strong enough to wash the black away or even reveal the grass they knew was underfoot.

Xie Qing King and Moment Queen were just as shocked as the attackers. The spirits and super creatures were beginning to panic, and they started to move about in hysteria, like headless chickens.

“What are you waiting for, Zero? Do your thing,” Han Sen prompted her to start attacking, and then he drew his own swords.

The Night Gem was a Demi-God Geno Core. It confused enemies by blanketing their world in pitch black darkness. It did not deal damage, but it didn’t have to, considering the pain Zero and Han Sen were going to unleash.

The only downside to using it was that the effects only lasted ten minutes.

Not wanting to waste a single second, Han Sen was keen to rush forward as quickly as he could and start attacking. He had to bring that horde down as quickly as he could.

Moment Queen and the rest of Han Sen’s companions also joined the fray. They ran towards the blind, panicking army and targeted the super creatures amongst them, first and foremost.

The entire shelter was painted red following this. A river of blood, muddied with a thousand mangled corpses, began to form.

Chapter 1326: Ruin Emperor

Screams howled from the dark, but with the emperor spectators not being able to see what was going on within the metaphysical black that had enveloped their assaulting army, it made them nervous to see the results.

Gu Demon Emperor and Three-Eye Emperor looked frightened, suspecting the worse to have happened. The noises were squeamish and driven from agony, and they weren't the sounds of humans being mercilessly slain.

"What maddening power has been employed? Why cannot even the vision of our own eyes breach that black veil? Why can't we see what's happening?!" Gu Demon Emperor asked aloud, half-rhetorically with no genuine recipient of his cry in mind.

Three-Eye Emperor had no clue, either. All he could see were the curtains of darkness.

No God Emperor spoke to them both, saying, "They are the powers of Night Empress."

"I thought she became a demi-god." Three-Eye Emperor said.

No God Emperor turned to look at him, speaking through clenched teeth. "She did. Yet, her meddling even has the capacity to play a hand in events this long after. But it is only a remnant of her power; if she was here physically among us, it would be worse than a simple blinding dark. This darkness won't last long, however."

Hearing him say this, the pair felt much safer themselves. Still, they were uncomfortable, and rightly so. The screams were unsettling, and their sources were coming from every-which-way. Not too far off, either.

Han Sen's swords might have been believed to have been forged with redstone, for the claret that coated it. When a spirit caught sight of him coming for them, it was too late for them to react. They'd die within the second, cut down via Ghost Slash.

But it wasn't just Han Sen going on a murder spree in the dark. Xie Qing King and Moment Queen had joined in, mowing down plenty of spirits with alongside him.

The super creatures and spirits were little more than pigs or lambs in a slaughterhouse.

In that suffocating darkness, numbers meant little. And some super creatures and spirits had been driven so wild and mad with fear, they lashed out at anything that drew near them. That included their own teammates, resulting in a fair amount of friendly fire being issued across the board.

Aside from Han Sen and his companions, none could make heads or tails of what was going on.

Ten minutes later, the darkness was lifted. When the black curtains rose, the diorama left on display shocked the hearts and eyes of all who saw it.

Flower Empress and Heavenly Empress almost threw up due to the grizzly sight. The entire shelter was a monument to blood and death now. Only a handful of the army had been left alive by this point; a mixture of king spirits and super creatures that were revealed to be helplessly fleeing, drenched in the blood of their fallen compatriots.

Han Sen and his people were standing strong, also. Not a single member of his band of allies had been touched.

Han Sen and his companions ran forward to immediately cut down those who had been left alive, finishing them off in one last ghastly display, as if to intentionally provoke the audience that had been sitting at the edge of their seats for a glimpse of what had happened before the veil was lifted.

One spirit even killed himself, to spare the pain and shame. He was so afraid, he wished to return to his spirit stone by his own volition, in fear his stone would break via the power Han Sen wielded.

Other spirits tried doing the same as well, thinking it a good idea. But only a few could do it in time.

But this had already happened quite a bit earlier, when it was dark.

Flower Empress and Heavenly Empress could not believe that the army of spirits and creatures that had been amassed had been utterly laid to waste in the space of ten minutes.

Gu Demon Emperor and Three-Eye Emperor could hardly believe what they were seeing, either. They didn't even think it was possible, and if it was, this was the sort of event one could only be around to witness once every one million years.

Three-Eye Emperor himself wished to flee, in fear that it was only a matter of time before Han Sen had him in his sights. Gruesome scenes were nothing foreign to him, but that mangled mess made his stomach churn.

His mind started to become blank, crushed under the struggle to comprehend how such a powerful force had been squashed so easily by a human and a few of his fellows.

Some spirits who did not answer the call could only breathe a sigh of relief, glad they had stayed put.

Suddenly, though, a new and strong life force appeared. It was coming to the area faster than ever; it was another emperor.

"Ruin Emperor has come!" Gu Demon Emperor called out, as if it would be his saving grace.

Everyone turned to look at a grey fog, hanging in the sky. It had been unleashed by a beast he rode upon. The grey mist was being emitted by exhaust points on the creature's feet. It was a wild and wonderful creature to see, but magnificent and scary, too.

"You are Godslayer Luo's heir, correct?" the emperor immediately asked Zero.

"You and the rest of your buddies are as sharp as a bag of socks, do you know that? You've all come here through a misunderstanding, but we've met your call for wanting a fight. You're just another challenger amongst the many we have already vanquished. If you want to die, just say the word." Han Sen was no longer in the mood, and he knew the emperor would want to try his luck. So, without even waiting for a response, he grabbed his swords and took off running towards Ruin Emperor.

To show them who was boss, Han Sen knew he'd have to meet every challenge and challenger. He couldn't back down if he wanted to assert dominance and avoid a repeat of the day's events in the future.

The emperor saw Han Sen disappear, but he did not move to dodge.

Dong!

The Phoenix Sword's power of time and space had suddenly stopped working. And it was at that point, Han Sen realized his own body's power of time and space had been sapped away.

With Han Sen's companions seeing his powers suddenly cease to work, they rallied to his side to provide him aid in the fight against the emperor.

When they tried attacking the emperor, though, even all their attacks disappeared before him.

They were each in shock, all feeling as if their powers had been robbed from them.

"Ruin Emperor from Ultimate Mountain!" Moment Queen looked as if she had been shaken to her very core, upon realizing who their latest foe was.

"He is Ruin Emperor?" Dry Bone King looked petrified.

It wasn't just those two feeling like that, either. They each and all did.

Chapter 1327: The Two Powers That Cannot Be Trapped

No God Emperor was the number one Son of God of the Third God's Sanctuary, but that was the first rank among the spirits that competed in Divinity's Bout. Not all emperors showed interest in the affair.

The general consensus among spirits was that the mightiest throughout the entire Third God's Sanctuary was a spirit called Ruin Emperor; an emperor that far exceeded No God Emperor's capabilities, as well.

Ruin Emperor's greatest ability was the one that trapped the powers of his opponents. All attacks were rendered useless, and repeats were disabled. Ruin Emperor's power was something none had ever been able to beat or overcome.

The ability made Ruin Emperor indestructible in every sense of the word, and it was the power-trapping aspect that defined the emperor.

“Ruin Emperor, why didn’t you stay on Ultimate Mountain? Why have you come here?” Moment Queen asked.

Ruin Emperor responded to her question, telling her, “Unless you want a repeat of what occurred before, stay out of this. You have done well to return to the Third God’s Sanctuary, but I will smite you back down if you dare to meddle in this.”

Ruin Emperor looked over towards Lotus Empress and said, “I have a great deal of respect for your mother. Although I cannot say the same to you, I am willing to spare your life in honor of who your mother is.”

Lotus Empress asked him herself, saying, “Why have you gotten involved in this?”

“Godslayer Luo’s heir must die.” Ruin Emperor spoke this while staring directly at Zero.

No God Emperor, Gu Demon Emperor, and Three-Eye Emperor then leaped forward to join Ruin Emperor in battle. “Moment, you dare show your face here? How typical; for you to spend your days with these wretched vermin! I will finish you once and for all today by destroying your spirit stone,” No God Emperor said.

“Ruin Emperor and No God Emperor are both here? They’ll mop the floor with the human and his mates.”

“Ruin Emperor should grab a seat. I bet even No God Emperor has what it takes to destroy each and every one of them.”

“With their powers trapped, they are dead men walking.”

“Mister Ruin is the strongest in the entire sanctuary. None can stop him.”

...

The spirits that were spectating these events were beginning to forget the horrors of what had happened prior to Ruin Emperor’s arrival. They were actually feeling happy and hopeful for a positive outcome for the day, despite the heavy losses they had incurred. They were particularly keen at the prospect of watching the cocky human get killed; for some, who had no history with Godslayer Luo, that was who they wanted to see suffer more than anyone.

With Ruin Emperor suppressing their enemies now, they were overjoyed.

Han Sen was surprised, much to his dismay. Even Little Silver and Purple Emperor's powers were rendered useless against Ruin Emperor. Even their powers had been taken away.

"How does this emperor achieve such a technique? This should be impossible!" Han Sen frowned, almost unable to believe what was happening was a legitimate truth.

Han Sen believed it to be a rule of the universe that there was no beat-all power or technique, and nothing was truly invincible. Everything had a weakness to be exploited; it just needed to be found. But even if Ruin Emperor had one, Han Sen wasn't sure how he'd take advantage of it without his powers. Not even the silver fox could aid him this time.

Han Sen could not use his time and space powers, but he could at the very least use lightning.

Boom!

Han Sen summoned a lightning-wreathed manifestation of a hammer: his Thunder Hammer. But it shattered when it was brought down on Ruin Emperor's body.

After this, though, Han Sen realized he could no longer repeat the skill. That had been trapped, too.

"This is too weird." Han Sen frowned.

"All your powers are useless before Mister Ruin. Haha!" Three-Eye Emperor laughed at Han Sen.

Ruin Emperor was not interested in Han Sen, though. He had come for the heir of Godslayer Luo, and he had done so with a seething hatred. He ignored Han Sen's transgression and merely stared at Zero.

Ruin Emperor was approaching Zero, and making good on the promise of protecting her, Han Sen ran forward to at least try and prevent him from getting any closer.

Ruin Emperor did not bother dodging the attacks, as he had done before, but his behavior was different. He moved his arm to block Han Sen's attempted swordstrike.

There was a bracelet on his arm, and when Han Sen's sword came into contact with it, his blade became stuck to it.

Still, Han Sen had now noticed that despite Ruin Emperor being resistant to every element under the sun, he was not resistant to good old, plain, physical power.

Han Sen's swordstrike had been delivered without any associated element, and it had prompted Ruin Emperor to block with his arm.

Unfortunately, the joy of this realization was cut short, for the bracelet on that arm had a strong suction. When Han Sen tried to heave his sword away, he pulled the emperor with him, and it was at this moment Ruin Emperor tried to punch Han Sen.

Han Sen saw this, and he threw a fist in response. When Ruin Emperor saw the incoming punch, though, his stern face dropped to one of sudden surprise.

When the fists met with each other, even that mighty emperor himself was sent stumbling backwards.

Three-Eye Emperor and Gu Demon Emperor staggered. They could not believe Han Sen had made Ruin Emperor reel backwards.

Flower Empress swiftly spoke aloud in praise of Han Sen, saying, "Whoa! Did you see that? A powerful human, isn't he?"

East Empress was in agreement, and she sought to offer commentary to the spirits with her and explain what they had just seen. She said, "There are only two powers Ruin Emperor is unable to trap."

"And what are those?" Heavenly Empress asked.

"One is Godslayer Luo's own power. He and Ruin Emperor once fought," East Empress said.

"What happened during their fight?" Flower Empress thought Ruin Emperor had battled Godslayer Luo and emerged victorious, but that might not have been the case. She was being told Godslayer Luo's power could not be trapped, after all.

"Neither of them won." East Empress paused for a brief moment, before going on to say, "Ruin Emperor was unable to trap his opponent's powers, but Godslayer Luo did not have what it took to withstand Ruin Emperor's own strength, as well."

"Then what is the second power Ruin Emperor cannot trap?" Flower Empress asked.

"Physical. Raw physical might. He can trap every elemental attack, but this ability does not hold water when it comes to physical strength," East Empress explained.

Han Sen put away his swords next, and simply activated Jadeskin before unleashing a barrage of rapid-fire punches.

Chapter 1328: Fighting Ruin

Han Sen was like a spartan; he was a killing machine. With no other weapons at his disposal or powers he could depend upon, this was the only thing he could do.

Ruin Emperor was no slouch, though. He understood the threat that he was now faced with, and he arduously tried to counter every attack brought towards him. Fists cracked against fists, as legs kicked against legs. If it weren't for the remarkable talents of the fighters, this would have been nothing more than a brutal street-brawl.

Moment Queen was stunned by the display. Han Sen was using his physical attacks to suppress Ruin Emperor, so much so that the all-powerful and supreme spirit of the Third God's Sanctuary was on the defensive.

"How strong is he?" Moment Queen asked herself once more. She had asked herself this many times, as of late.

And it wasn't just Moment Queen thinking of things this way, either. Everyone pretty much was, and that included the audience on the colorful ship and East Empress herself.

Ruin Emperor was indisputably the mightiest spirit of the Third God's Sanctuary, and for a human to have achieved the strength to contest such a spirit was something that could only occur in a spirit's deepest, darkest nightmares. It signaled the dawn of change for the sanctuary.

Han Sen's physical power was being driven by Jadeskin, and Ruin Emperor's powers could not trap and suppress it.

Unfortunately, he was not able to use Ghost Slash. While he might have posed a threat to Ruin Emperor, his chance of ultimately defeating the emperor and achieving victory was low without such a powerful, killing attack.

Ruin Emperor was undergoing something he hadn't had to suffer for a very long time, though. Under this sudden onslaught, his face turned grim. He did not expect he would have to properly fight another human before going after Godslayer Luo's heir like he had come there to do.

Ruin Emperor tried attacking in return whenever he could, but Han Sen was like an indestructible statue. He was immune to everything the spirit sought to do. He actually believed himself to be at a disadvantage, and on a long, slippery slope to loss, failure, and shame.

Three-Eye Emperor and Gu Demon Emperor moved to attack Han Sen's companions, while this happened.

They thought killing Han Sen's companions would deal a blow to his morale and distract Han Sen enough for him to be thrown off-guard, leaving him open to a killing blow by Ruin Emperor.

It wouldn't be difficult for them to take down Han Sen's companions, either, because their powers had been robbed by Ruin Emperor. The silver fox and Xie Qing King were defenseless, and all the two emperors had to do was watch out for Zero.

Gu Demon Emperor had thought of a way to get Zero out of the way, too.

Gu Demon Emperor summoned a number of toxic bugs and sent them over towards the ravaged shelter.

He slapped his can and three Cup Demon Gu appeared, just like before. Black smoke flower out of the cups, then, composing a number of Cup Demon Emperors.

Zero was going to use her dagger to attack, but one of the Cup Demon Emperors suddenly became bloated. It rapidly grew in size like a swiftly inflating balloon and then exploded.

Zero had the powers of Asura, but her body was weak. She couldn't withstand the attack, so she had to soar off into the sky and avoid what damage the bloated cup might deal.

And after she dodged, she was not out of the proverbial Cup Demon woods. More of those figures were approaching her.

One Cup Demon Gu was able to produce ten Cup Demon Emperors. With three of them in play, that meant thirty of them could be produced. And thirty of them had been made, and now, they were all going after Zero.

Zero was preoccupied with defeating the doppelgangers on her tail, as Gu Demon Emperor had planned. And that meant he was free and clear for now.

The power of Asura was limited by its effective range. The dagger helped increase that range, but still, there was nothing Zero could do to aid those down below. She had quickly found herself surrounded.

Ordinary spirits would have been destroyed by the oppression of those doppelgangers in a heartbeat, but it did go to show how secretly talented Zero was, in simply remaining alive in the face of their adversity.

Zero tried to kill them before they all exploded like the first had done.

All the Cup Demon Emperors were ten gene lock enemies, and Zero's body was so weak, she would not even be able to withstand a single hit from one of those enemies.

The three-eyed spirit smiled, seeing this happen. He thought Gu Demon Emperor was a genius.

Three-Eye Emperor was fairly strong himself. He had to be, if he shared space and spent a lot of time with No God Emperor and Gu Demon Emperor, after all. His third eye flashed with a green light, and then he fired a green laser beam which went straight into Xie Qing King's eye.

The green arrow was relentless, and it went straight in with no resistance.

Xie Qing King tried to block the beam, but it was too late for him. It had taken him by surprise.

Xie Qing King's right eye had been broken, smashed into jelly. Blood began to pour profusely from the gruesome wound.

Blue Dinosaur roared and ran to engage Three-Eye Emperor in retaliation. But there was nothing the poor beast could do. Three-Eye Emperor only had to look at Blue Dinosaur to send it falling backwards with a destroyed eye.

Enjoying the pain he was able to inflict, Three-Eye Emperor took a step forward and peered into Blue Dinosaur's second eye. Then, boom! Another of its eye sockets was a soggy mess.

Blue Dinosaur writhed around on the ground, squealing in agony. The pain was awful, but the blindness was horrifying. It tried getting up to flail around and attempt to hit Three-Eye Emperor, but he was able to dodge with ease.

Blue Dinosaur was very slow with its broken vision now, and try as it might, it just couldn't muster the speed necessary for hitting Three-Eye Emperor.

Pang!

Three-Eye Emperor leaped forward and punched Blue Dinosaur with a fist fueled by a creepy green light. The poor creature was sent flying several hundred meters away by the ferocity and power of that blow.

Fortunately, Holy Rhino was still there with them. He had deployed heals to the wounded, and he was even able to fix Blue Dinosaur and Xie Qing King's eyes.

Three-Eye Emperor realized the annoyance the rhino could pose, so he said aloud, "Well, I certainly need to take you off the board first!"

After that, he fired a beam of green light at one of Holy Rhino's eyes.

The eye of the rhino cascaded blood. But suddenly, someone appeared before Three-Eye Emperor and obscured his vision to prevent a follow-up.

Chapter 1329: A Killer Opportunity

When Three-Eye Emperor and Gu Demon Emperor moved to fight, No God Emperor decided to join in the fray, as well. But he wasn't going to fight Han Sen's companions; he was going to assist Ruin Emperor in his duel instead.

No God Emperor had come to understand Han Sen was a far greater threat to the spirits in the Third God's Sanctuary than Godslayer Luo had ever been. And he believed him to be far worse than the girl who appeared to be Godslayer Luo's heir, who was currently doing battle with the Cup Demons.

Han Sen's powers of time and space were still trapped by Ruin Emperor. So, No God Emperor no longer had to be afraid of a sudden kill by his fearsome Ghost Slash.

Dong!

Han Sen used his arms swiftly and effectively to block a surprise attack delivered by the No God Sword. His jade-like arm was delivered a fair scratch.

Ruin Emperor threw a punch towards Han Sen's belly. After deflecting the No God Sword, Han Sen had a short window to execute a dodge. He did so without worry.

He was exemplary, and if anything, No God Emperor's decision to help out only made the situation more embarrassing for the spirits. Han Sen was able to deal with the two of them together just fine.

The spirits were all frozen, watching this. They each welled-up with a mixture of different emotions. No God Emperor and Ruin Emperor, despite working together, were unable to defeat the human emperor. It was a human; it should have been a one-and-done affair.

"That is one powerful human."

“Ruin Emperor and No God Emperor can’t kill the guy when working together? Is this for real, man? Is that even a human, man? What’s going on, man?”

“I didn’t think it was possible for humans to achieve such power. Since when have they been able to reach such lofty heights of might?”

The spirits could hardly believe what their eyes were telling them, and it began to change their perception of humans. They weren’t weak if they were given the opportunity to prove themselves and grow.

And in the Third God’s Sanctuary, up until now, weak humans were all they ever saw. And seeing such weakness prompted them to keep them down through brutality and slavery.

Only a few humans had what it took to take on a royal spirit. And fewer still could take on a king class.

Han Sen was now battling with Ruin Emperor and No God Emperor, two of the strongest spirits in the Third God’s Sanctuary, simultaneously. And what’s more, he was showing no sign of losing.

“Oh my days! You’re telling me that pretty boy over there is a human?” Flower Empress exclaimed, almost smitten by the man.

“Although most humans are weak, there is the occasional smattering of strong ones. And more often than not, they can be the falling of small stones that start an avalanche,” East Empress said.

“Have you met or seen any of these other strong humans? What about Godslayer Luo?” Heavenly Empress asked.

East Empress told her, “No, not Godslayer Luo. There was one I knew, but that was a century ago. That human was able to kill Dark Ghost Beast.”

“A human killed Dark Ghost Beast?” Heavenly Empress and Flower Empress were both shocked, both obviously familiar with the name Dark Ghost Beast. It was a berserk super creature that had opened ten gene locks. The beast was almost as strong as No God Emperor.

“The human dominated the creature...” East Empress said this and trailed off, as if she was plummeting back into a fond reverie of days long gone by.

“What kind of human was he?” Flower Empress asked.

East Empress responded to her, saying, “I’m not sure. And I’m even less sure of what happened to him or where he went. I recall his name to be God’s Retribution.”

Han Sen wouldn’t be surprised hearing this, for he had encountered him before. He was a member of Blood Legion, with blue blood. It was no surprise, with the strength he demonstrated, that he would be able to kill berserk super creatures.

Flower Empress did not know who he was, though. And so she said, “I’m afraid the only person who might actually be able to defeat Han Sen would be The King.”

“It’s been a long time since we saw him, and I can only suppose he’d be calling himself The Emperor by now. I’m not sure if he has opened ten gene locks. But he did grow in strength very fast, and it wouldn’t surprise me if he had,” Heavenly Empress said.

“Yes, where did he go? I bet you he could beat this Han Sen! I still owe him kisses, too...” Flower Empress said, while spinning on her toes.

Han Sen continued to battle Ruin Emperor and No God Emperor. He realized, as the fight progressed, that it’d be impossible for him to defeat them both by solely relying on Jadeskin.

Han Sen fired up his Dongxuan Sutra instead.

Han Sen realized his Dongxuan Sutra had yet to be trapped, so he could still use it.

For a fight like this, Han Sen had an inkling that the Dongxuan Sutra was on the precipice of breaking through and having its tenth gene lock open.

Han Sen wasn’t going to squander the opportunity, so he decided to abandon his initial idea of summoning Little Angel and just kept Dongxuan Sutra running while he carried on battling.

Those two emperors were by far the strongest there, and the minor wounds Han Sen was being dealt were starting to add up. Han Sen’s back already had more than a few wounds, and No God Emperor had just delivered another strike there with his No God Sword.

He had finally started to bleed.

It wasn’t serious, but Han Sen’s mood shifted. His body was incredibly strong, but it was almost scary, learning Jadeskin could not protect him forever.

But that wasn’t the primary reason for why his mood changed and the expression on his face differed.

He felt as if he was teetering on the brink of breaking through. Unfortunately, he kept falling short, and he couldn’t surpass the verge and begin the process that would open his tenth gene lock. It was like he was being held back all that time.

This latest strike had now changed things, though, and it told him what he needed to do to open the tenth gene lock.

“What is this?” Han Sen thought to himself.

“Do I have to get hurt for the next gene lock?” Han Sen decided to stop dodging and blocking. He stood firm and allowed his body to become recipient to the barrage of attacks that were headed his way.

Han Sen had been using Dongxuan Sutra to dodge, but now he wasn’t. No God Emperor and Ruin Emperor were surprised and a little concerned when they saw the change of attitude.

Chapter 1330: Draconic Delicacy

Before the rhino, there was a woman with dragon horns and wings. Her skin was scaled like a draconic beast, as well. She held a cleaver, like some butcher that had crept out of Satan's kitchen. She was a strange character to see, that much was certain.

Three-Eye Emperor frowned at the sight of her, and grimaced even more when he realized he was unable to detect a lifeforce within this woman.

That was because the woman wasn't really alive. It was the Dragon Lady Chef, presented by Serpent Throne.

Few people knew of the existence of Serpent Throne, and fewer still knew of its presence in the shelter and the shape it had taken on. Generally, she was the cook. She was in charge of keeping everyone fed; this was something she really excelled at, and then some.

This was the first time she had elected to join a fight, but given the direness of the situation, it made sense. But this gave her a slight edge, for no one knew who she was and no one knew what her abilities might be.

After all, it was little more than a doll.

Three-Eye Emperor was initially taken aback, and he wondered where she had come from. But it was an enemy of his, and he knew he couldn't dwell on that question very long, in the midst of all that was going on. So, he fired a beam of green light towards her eyes.

His light was frighteningly accurate at all times, and again, with perfect precision, he nailed her eye. But for some reason, her eye did not break. The light had gotten her directly through the pupil like a bullseye, clear as day. But nothing happened.

That was because it was Serpent Throne, and it was just a doll. Its eyes weren't really eyes, and the whole form it took on was little more than an illusion. But its form was composed through its power, and it wasn't an actual Dragon Lady Chef. As such, the eyes weren't an actual weakpoint like they would be for anyone else.

Three-Eye Emperor fired another bolt of light into her eyes, but it was ineffective just like the first shot.

The chef licked her lips slowly after that, as if she was sizing up Three-Eye Emperor for the meal he might be able to provide. That wasn't in a good way, mind you.

And as Three-Eye Emperor returned her gaze, he acknowledged the way she was looking at him wasn't quite right. It was as if she wasn't staring down an emperor that had come to conquer a shelter and murder all her friends; it was more of a look that would greet a slab of meat when the chef was thinking of how it would be best prepared for the night's supper. She looked at him like he was food.

A shiver ran down Three-Eye Emperor's back, and there was no way he was going to let anyone look at him like he was dinner. He pulled out a spear and took aim at the crazy chef.

Although he often ended up relying on his third eye to deal with his enemies, he wasn't bad when it came to actual combat. In fact, he was quite a remarkable fighter.

He used his third eye to keep track of her now, instead of firing laser beams. The third eye was a marvelous gift, and he could sense where she was planning to go with acute accuracy.

The vision from that eye was not unlike the slowing down of time. He could register and read everything in the environment as if it was all in slo-mo.

Of course, this was just what his third eye could do. His body was unable to respond with a speed that was greater than the average emperor. And sometimes, due to getting mixed up with the timings brought on by his third eye, his body could not keep up.

Regardless, Three-Eye Emperor did not think the woman possessed a strength that was even remotely comparable to someone like No God Emperor. As such, he was ready for the challenge he thought she'd bring.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Three-Eye Emperor had jumped forward with his spear, ready for a fight. But with a few swings of her intimidating cleaver, the zany chef was able to block each and every strike.

It was a surprise to be sure, and an unwelcome one at that. Still, it did not concern Three-Eye Emperor too much.

"Is that all you've got, you kitchen cretin!" Three-Eye Emperor yelled, as his third eye shone menacingly with its green light.

That light was then replicated at the tip of his spear. He lobbed it, and as if it was a heat-seeking missile, it guided itself through the air in a bid to pierce strike Dragon Lady Chef.

Dong!

The chef had been unable to dodge this, and it struck her through the plushy flesh of her arm. She was just a doll, though, so there was neither any blood nor pain for her to experience.

Three-Eye Emperor repeatedly stabbed her in a variety of different ways, which left her body scrawled with countless marks. But it was as if she was letting him do this, and an unsettling concern was growing in the pits of Three-Eye Emperor's stomach. She stood where she was, not dodging and not blocking. She allowed herself to be struck.

And spookier still, she then began to mumble indiscernible words as she fingered the cleaver in her hands.

Moment Queen witnessed what was going on, and she looked gravely worried when she saw the doll being the recipient of so many strikes. Although the Dragon Lady Chef was very strong, she'd eventually break and die if she continued letting herself to be beaten like so.

Three-Eye Emperor saw her mumbling, but he tried to remain focused on bringing her down. She was creeping him out enough as it was. So, next, he decided to tear her wings to shreds.

A second after doing that, Three-Eye Emperor's spear pierced through her heart.

He repeated this another three times until the spear was driven all the way through, coming out her back.

The chef that had been mumbling all that time then said, "Dear Dragon Eater, allow me to present to you the most delicious food."

Three-Eye Emperor wanted to stab her throat next, in the hope that would get her to stop talking. But in the next second, she was staring right back at him. The menace in her gaze frightened Three-Eye Emperor and gave him a bit of a scare.

Then, a dragon manifested inside her mouth and flew out. It flew towards her cleaver, which prompted the kitchenware to change. The cleaver was adorned with the mark of a dragon, and following Three-Eye Emperor's notice of this, he heard the sound of such a beast groan.

Three-Eye Emperor had no clue what was going on, but he wanted to stop whatever was happening before things became any worse. He pulled his spear back out and pierced it through her throat.

"Grilled meat: a typical draconic delicacy." The chef finally started moving, and she spoke with a bone-chilling tone of voice.