

Chapter 1411:

Battling Blood Legion's Leader

The group that had been betrayed were nothing more than skeletal husks now, frail shadows of their former selves that clung to the most meager tethers of life. They were so brittle and aged, they could not even stand.

"Come. Deliver thine blood," Mister Li coldly said.

"What happens if the coffin is... revived?" Han Sen wanted to continue feigning he was a member and avoid invoking the ire of the possible-leader of Blood Legion, but he feared what might happen if he was to give his blood.

Mister Li walked over to Han Sen and grabbed him by the neck, then dragged him over to the eerie sarcophagus. Han Sen hadn't realized what was happening until it was too late; he had no hope of avoiding the man's grasp.

But it wasn't an ordinary grip that held his neck, either. He felt the tingling sensation of electrical currents running through his body, paralyzing his ability to resist. It was like he was suddenly chained up.

Mister Li pushed Han Sen down on the coffin and readied himself to slit Han Sen's throat with his dirty, overgrown fingernails. Han Sen swiftly understood the direness of the situation, and so his eyes flashed white. His black hair became a gown of milky silk. His body glowed brightly.

With that strength, Han Sen did not hesitate to pull away and perform Super Spank on Mister Li.

Pang!

Mister Li stumbled backwards in shock, staring at Han Sen and his new form.

Unfortunately, Han Sen was unable to break Mister Li's sequence structure. Trying to do that was like trying to pry steel with bare hands. He had gotten free as he had hoped, but he could hardly believe how strong he was. Mister Li had to have the strength of a super creature.

Han Sen turned around and began to flee. He knew he'd die if he tried to remain and fight an enemy so far beyond his own abilities.

"The power he possesses is magnificent, but unbridled and not honed. Still, the coffin demands the sacrifice," Mister Li spoke aloud coldly, as he moved forward to catch Han Sen.

But Han Sen knew he wouldn't be allowed to leave so easily, and he was prepared to react when the moment was right. When the full extent of the powers given by his super king spirit mode was enabled, he was faster than a sudden bolt of lightning.

With his Bulwark Umbrella, Han Sen shielded himself from Mister Li's incoming grip and summoned his crystal egg.

Boom!

Mister Li came into contact with the umbrella with the force of a comet. The umbrella cracked, and the crash of the impact sent Han Sen hurtling through the air. The egg was headed in Mister Li's direction as this occurred, but it did nothing. Mister Li grabbed the egg and with the sound of a pang, crushed it in his hands.

Still, this prompted the Jade Skeleton to appear. The pigmy was quick to scramble out of its ruined shell, and it delivered Mister Li a firm punch before flying over to Han Sen.

This was an unexpected turn of events which took Mister Li by surprise, and where his palm had been struck by the creepy little skeleton, he had turned to crystal. This crater in his palm began to expand and web across the entirety of his hand and beyond, turning him into a jade-like statue.

Over the course of a few seconds, though, Mister Li's body turned entirely blue. It overlapped the spreading jade and vanquished it, removing the effect of the pigmy's punch.

"That is rare! You are the first I have witnessed use such powers in a sanctuary." Despite his desire to slit Han Sen's throat as a sacrifice, Mister Li complimented him.

Survival was the best Han Sen could hope for in such a dire situation, but he couldn't contemplate a way in which he might ensure a getaway. Han Sen's power was far inferior to Mister Li's, and he only possessed bronze geno cores. There was no hope of fighting back, or even repelling the man.

"Why are the people in Blood Legion struggling to adapt to life in the sanctuaries?" Han Sen asked, wanting to stall his nemesis.

Mister Li knew Han Sen was asking nonsense, hoping to buy himself time. But he answered anyway, saying, "Blood Legion members can absorb geno points, but they cannot possess special powers. While we can use geno points to become stronger, it is impossible for us to change our elemental alignment. Your blood is too light and impure, which is why you can do so like the rest. Who are you? Which generation do you belong to?"

"You know my name is Han," Han Sen said.

"There is no one named Han amongst the thirteen." Mister Li looked genuinely curious.

"There was; my great-grandfather was called Han Jinzhi," Han Sen said.

"That is impossible! He joined the legion, but he was an outsider. His heirs cannot possess holy blood," Mister Li denied.

Now Han Sen was thinking Nan Litan and Baby Ghost were telling the truth, and Han Jinzhi had been forced into Blood Legion.

“If you say he is an outsider, why would he possess the relic?” As Han Sen spoke, Han Sen employed his Dongxuan Aura to determine the best possible escape route he could use. While doing this, Han Sen noticed the Nine-Life Cat sitting upon the palace’s rooftop. It was staring right back at him, swinging its tail.

“It’s still here?” Han Sen did not expect to see it there.

Mister Li answered the former question by telling him, “If you know of the relic, you must belong to the lineage of one of the thirteen. Are you from the Qin family, perhaps?”

“How did you know?” Han Sen pretended, with a put-on tone of exaggerated surprise.

“The Qin family left Blood Legion a long time ago, so light sacred blood is to be expected.” Mister Li paused for a moment, before saying, “I cannot believe the Qin family is returning to the legion. This is a most splendid thing to learn.”

Chapter 1412: Blood Legion’s Secret

“So, if that is a good thing, why are we fighting? Bleeding is no good,” Han Sen said with caution, stepping backwards as he kept up the lie.

“Blood is all. We are proud of blood, and we use blood to celebrate. If you are an heir of the Qin family, then your sacrifice is even more welcome. When I become sovereign to the legion, I will handsomely reward your family.” Mister Li, as he spoke, came nearer to Han Sen.

Not wanting to get too close, Han Sen leaped up towards where the Nine-Life Cat was crouching. Han Sen’s pendant had been acting up again, and it burned with great intensity when he neared the creature. It was directly reacting to the Nine-Life Cat, not the coffin.

The Nine-Life Cat pendant was able to suppress blue blood, and the creature itself suppressed the coffin. So, if Han Sen was in need of a deus ex machina to wholly alter the situation, that one would be as appropriate as any.

Mister Li looked at Han Sen and started to follow, but when he saw the Nine-Life Cat, he frowned, quit the chase, and looked at it. Han Sen was delighted by this reaction, so he made sure to stay as close to the cat as he possibly could.

Mister Li’s eyes were fixed on the cat that hadn’t moved, and he said, “The coffin is open. Why aren’t you leaving? Do you really think I won’t kill you?”

The cat heard this and squinted its eyes and moved its lips, as if the man's words had elicited a smile. It jumped atop Han Sen's head, which came as a surprise to Han Sen, but then looked down on Mister Li as if it were mocking him.

Han Sen, acknowledging the cat had no intention of hurting him, thought to himself, "Wow, does the cat really hate the leader? What's going on here?"

Mister Li looked at the cat and jumped towards them both.

Mister Li's attention was unnaturally affixed to the cat now, but unfortunately for Han Sen, the cat was on his head. If he wanted his head to remain upon his shoulders, he had to evade each incoming blow as best he could.

The pendant on his chest was burning hotter and hotter, though. It shone red, as it seared the skin it hung across, and soon after, his entire body glowed red. And all of a sudden, Han Sen felt as if he possessed the power to destroy the universe.

Han Sen punched Mister Li and sent him flying.

Mister Li was sent barreling through the air, arcing down towards the ground. When he crash-landed, he skidded through the tiled ground for ten meters, spilling blue blood from his mouth.

"You do have the relic! Who are you?" Mister Li looked at Han Sen and asked.

"I told you; I am the heir of Han Jinzhi." Han Sen's pendant augmented his power, fueling him with a strength he had never felt before.

"If you truly are, then you should die." As Mister Li looked dim and swung his fist towards Han Sen.

Feeling overwhelmingly confident in his newfound power, Han Sen did not even try to dodge this time. He threw a punch to meet with the incoming fist.

Pang!

Mister Li had no hope of matching with that strength, and again, he was lifted off the ground and sent spinning through the foggy atmosphere of the shelter. Han Sen leaped into the air and landed on a rooftop directly before Mister Li, for whom the tables had turned.

Han Sen unleashed a barrage of punches on Mister Li, with the speed and ferocity of a tornado. Each hit was the lash of a spiraling wind, and the power he delivered in each strike was unlike anything he had ever felt before.

Mister Li was able to dodge a few strikes, but when the next ones landed, they were devastating. His defense was broken, and his body was next in line.

Like a boxing bag propped up for training, Han Sen unleashed all the power he could on Mister Li. His body was twisted and disfigured.

“Alu-Alu-Alu!” The excitement of this ability to punch with manic speed and wretched power was a thrill like no other, and Han Sen imagined himself as Xie Qing King, pummeling an unfortunate foe into oblivion. To destroy with nothing but one’s fist instigated a primal ecstasy.

Boom!

Mister Li was sent flying once more, and he crashed against the coffin.

Han Sen wished to fly over there and finish him off.

But Mister Li, with his body being little more than a sack of bruised organs and broken bones, stuttered to say, “Han Jinzhi broke my legion, and now his heir breaks my mission? Curse your foul lineage! I am on the precipice of becoming a god, and you dare do this to me? The right is mine!”

“A god? You seek to become a god?” Han Sen was shocked hearing this.

“You are Han Jinzhi’s heir. Have you not learned a thing from your predecessors? Blood Legion’s entire purpose is to assemble a faction of godhood,” Mister Li coughed up more blood.

“What kind of god could you hope to become?” Han Sen asked with a frown.

“You must break through the vacuum and reach the Fifth Sanctuary. Then you become a God. As much as I would have liked this, it seems you have the highest chance of success.” Mister Li said.

“And why could Han Jinzhi not do this?” Han Sen asked.

“It was nothing more than a fantasy for him. Like me, he was too weak to achieve such greatness,” Mister Li mocked.

Han Sen wanted to kill Mister Li, but there were a number of questions he wished to ask first. So, he asked, “Why does Blood Legion feature spirit members? Who created the organization, initially?”

Mister Li wiped away the blood oozing from the corner of his lips and said, “Are you really his heir? It seems to me that no one has told you a thing.”

“Does it matter?” Han Sen responded.

“Ultimately, I suppose it does not.” Mister Li paused to regather some of his composure, then went on to explain, “Blood Legion was formed through a union between humans and spirits. There is no contradiction.”

“What does that mean?” Han Sen frowned.

Mister Li smiled and said, “Where do you think we come from?”

Han Sen’s heart jumped against his ribs, and he blurted out, “Was Blood Legion’s creator from the sanctuary? Did he then go to the Alliance, like Asura?”

Mister Li shook his head and explained, "You're half right, but Asura? He was nothing. He was a petty but fortunate individual that was able to slay a damaged god. Our creator was the one who did manage to break through the vacuum and reach the Fifth Sanctuary."

Chapter 1413: The Whole Story

"Are you insinuating that the entire human race originated in the sanctuaries?" Han Sen screamed and felt his voice crack.

"That is the secret Blood Legion has harbored since our founding." Mister Li said.

"What's in the Fifth Sanctuary?" Han Sen asked, as what Mister Li said was too shocking. He wanted answers.

Mister Li shook his head and answered, "That is what we all wish to know. Whether it will eventually become common knowledge is uncertain, but become a god yourself and you're sure to find out."

"Then who is Han Jinzhi? What happened with him?" Han Sen asked.

Mister Li smiled and said, "He's just... a liar. I thought he possessed the power necessary to help me locate the relic, but he didn't help me. He wreaked havoc amongst the legion, stole my map, and took the relic for himself. Evidently, he then gave it to you."

Everything Mister Li was telling Han Sen shocked him.

The Qi Gong Master Han Jinzhi was a liar who had managed to trick the entirety of Blood Legion.

Han Sen tried to collect all the intel he had gathered thus far in his head, and he tried to organize the whole story by laying it all out on a table in his mind.

Humans were beings originating from the sanctuaries, the place where Blood Legion had been created.

Like Asura, the being that created Blood Legion became a god, then somehow went to the Alliance.

Asura created the shura, whereas humans reproduced more humans. Another chapter of the Blood Legion organization was also formed in the Alliance.

Baby Ghost was a member of Blood Legion in the sanctuaries, whereas Mister Li was a member of the Alliance chapter of Blood Legion.

Humans were unable to return to the sanctuaries for the longest time, leaving behind a grand portion of their history there. When technological advancements reached a certain point, humans were able to teleport in and out of the sanctuaries as they pleased and explore.

When Han Sen met the self-proclaimed leader earlier, the shadow could have been a reflection of the person before he became a god.

Han Sen thought the vat of knowledge he had learned from Mister Li was quite unbelievable, but not entirely implausible. That meant the people he saw before were ancient humans.

It was no wonder the shadow kept referring to Han Sen as his child.

And Han Sen did not know why Mister Li required the relic. It was entirely possible, after seeing the power he had just exhibited, that the man had wanted the relic to become a god.

He had hired the Qi Gong Master Han Jinzhi to help him locate the relic, perhaps because he could not do this by himself. But Han Jinzhi tricked the entirety of Blood Legion and even took the map for himself.

Han Sen thought Han Jinzhi had procured the map himself, and he had merely asked Uncle Bug for assistance in locating the relic and Life Door.

Han Sen thought something had to be wrong with this tale, and he had more to ask Mister Li, so he asked, "Did Han Jinzhi join before or after the discovery of the sanctuaries?"

Mister Li looked at him with disdain and said, "If Han Jinzhi didn't steal our research, how would the Alliance have created teleporters? The Alliance was merely lucky to have crystallizer technology."

When Han Jinzhi was in the seventh team, the place they supposedly ventured to was the sanctuary.

The technology had not yet matured, however, and the realm they ended up in might have been the Fifth Sanctuary. They could have ended up there right off the bat, completely unaware.

Han Sen was not sure what happened there exactly, but from what he had gathered, the people in that team had been tricked by a being or a deity that referred to itself as God.

Han Jinzhi must have known about the sanctuaries he was trying to access, but Han Sen couldn't help but wonder why the man had made a wish. He didn't understand.

If he wanted answers for everything, Han Sen knew he'd have one more destination to reach: the Fifth Sanctuary. Once he got there, he knew everything would become clear.

"Was this shelter once occupied by the leader who later went on to become a god?" Han Sen asked Mister Li.

Mister Li nodded and then spoke with pride in his voice. "This was indeed the leader's shelter. Only his children can access this place, and not even a god could enter if he had no affiliation."

Han Sen, pondering these revelations, then thought of something. He wondered why the heirs of Asura were unable to enter the sanctuaries. He also wanted to know how a god could be damaged and allow itself to be killed by Asura in the Third God's Sanctuary.

Han Sen could not be 100% percent certain he was being told the truth concerning these matters, but these pieces of the puzzle fit the information he had previously gathered.

“What is the relic?” Han Sen asked, looking up at the Nine-Life Cat that was still perched upon his head.

“That would be a geno core belonging to our ancestor, who’s name I admittedly do not know. It was formed after he became a god.” Mister Li turned his bloodshot eyes over to the Nine-Life Cat and went on to say, “And that is the guardian creature of the shelter. I am not sure of its association with that ancestor, but I am well aware the geno core looks just like it.”

Han Sen wished to ask even more, but Mister Li gave him a queer smile. He said, “Time’s up.”

Han Sen’s face changed. He knew what was happening, and so he threw a punch towards Mister Li.

Before the hit could land, the coffin began to shine with a bright light as the lid removed itself. Then, Mister Li hopped inside with the last of his strength.

“When I am reborn, I will rise as a god!” Mister Li’s voice rang out as the lid of the sarcophagus closed.

Han Sen gripped the lid and tried to pull it away, but no matter how hard he pulled, it would not budge.

“Save your strength; that is a relic belonging to God. None can open it if it does not want to be opened.”

Han Sen suddenly heard the Nine-Life Cat begin to talk.

Chapter 1414: Geno God Square

“Isn’t the pendant a geno core given by this God dude? Can its power really not be enough to open the coffin?” Han Sen asked the creature. He wasn’t too surprised the Nine-Life Cat was able to talk, given its reputation.

Nine-Life Cat squinted its eyes responded to him, saying, “This thing is not a geno core. If God had it, of course he could open the coffin. But you are not God. It’s perfectly normal for you not to be able to open it.”

When Nine-Life Cat said this, the red light on the pendant began to dim and fade away.

Han Sen had already assumed it was the Nine-Life Cat that had triggered the pendant’s power to allow him to overcome Mister Li, but he asked the cat, “Is there really no other way to get him out of the coffin?”

Nine-Life Cat coldly answered, "You are both heirs of the shelter's master, but there is something wrong with his blood. He was unable to see the master. Even though he has entered the coffin, there is a low chance of becoming a god in his state."

The Nine-Life Cat was rather chatty, and it went on to say, "And if anything, using the coffin to become a god might not be a good thing."

"Why?" Han Sen asked.

The Nine-Life Cat leaped back onto the lid of the coffin, to resume the position Han Sen had originally seen him. He explained, "I promised to guard this shelter until an heir of God came to open it. My task has now been fulfilled. There is no use me staying here anymore."

Nine-Life Cat looked at the coffin below him, and the area around, and spoke mournfully. "This has been my bed for the longest time. I am not used to sleeping anywhere else."

After that, the Nine-Life Cat jumped back onto Han Sen's head like a red fur hat.

"Let's go. I'll accompany you, for a time," the Nine-Life Cat said firmly.

Han Sen knew the creature must have been extraordinarily strong if a god had asked it to protect his shelter. He knew it would be best to remain friendly with it, and if possible, keep it as a companion.

"We'll get in trouble if we leave now." Han Sen proceeded to tell the Nine-Life Cat about Outer Sky Shelter and Sacred Shelter, his mission, and what the situation was.

"Outer Sky and Sacred were around even way back when God was here. They didn't dare do anything, though. It was smart of them to deduce only humans could enter the shelter, but I'm hard-pressed to believe they suspected you might have been an heir," Nine-Life Cat looked disdainful.

"It makes me feel a lot safer, knowing the master of this shelter was such a powerful being. Why don't we just go waste them?" Han Sen said.

Nine-Life Cat rolled its eyes and said, "I don't have the power to go up against Outer Sky and Sacred, and you can't unlock the true power of the Geno God Square, either. I am sure there is a way we can sneak past them."

"Never mind, then..." Han Sen took a pause to think, before proceeding to say, "We're leaving, regardless. If you have anything to bring with you, now's the best time to start packing."

Nine-Life Cat was amused by his comment, catching a touch of greed coating Han Sen's words. He told Han Sen, "And don't you think about taking things from here to go with you. You shouldn't take anything from this place. If you do, the spell that protects this place will be broken, and then anyone can enter. When you reach the power of an emperor, however, feel free to return and claim proper ownership."

"But Mister Li is already here," Han Sen said.

“He is in the coffin, and this is a shelter. You have the Geno God Square, anyway. Mister Li will be in that stone cage for thousands of years, I suspect, regardless of whether he is successful or not,” Nine-Life Cat explained.

Han Sen was pleased to hear this, and so he said, “In that case, I have nothing to fear. I could become a god a hundred times over in that time. I suppose there is no concern, then.”

It was a shame Han Sen was unable to take anything with him, but he would be walking away with the Blood-Pulse Sutra’s geno core and the Nine-Life Cat. It was a worthy haul that made him quite happy.

Han Sen didn’t yet know how to use Real Blood or what benefit it could provide. It was very much like a newborn baby, in that you could not know what a newborn body could yet do or accomplish. He’d have to find out himself in time.

It depended on the talent of the geno core itself. Some geno cores simply weren’t great, and no matter how much time or effort you’d go into training and improving it, it wouldn’t achieve much.

Han Sen managed to get the Nine-Life Cat out of the shelter, and when they were beyond the mist-draped walls, he decided to follow the cat, which seemed to have a specific direction it wished to go.

“By the way, do you have a name?” Han Sen asked the cat.

“You can call me Cat God,” the Nine-Life Cat squinted its eyes.

“I don’t understand. If we were all heirs of the master of the shelter, why did the rest of the team have to die? Aside from Mister Li, the others should have seen the master’s shadow,” Han Sen asked.

Cat God smirked and replied by saying, “This shelter was here even before it was occupied by a god. This place is old, a remnant from an even older, harsher time. A cruel fate befell the others, but it is best not to dwell on what happened to them. You would have been one of them if you had not practiced the correct skills. And what’s more, you wouldn’t have received the shadow’s summons if you hadn’t learned those techniques.”

Han Sen waited until it was mid-afternoon before completely leaving the shelter.

Yu Miao, Yu Xuan, and Goddess, seeing someone emerge from behind the gates, stood up with great interest. It was Han Sen, and he was leaving that place on his own.

They immediately suspected what might have happened, and they were shocked that only a single human with a bronze geno core had survived the trials inside that place.

But it didn’t seem as if they paid attention to Cat God’s presence. It was almost as if the cat did not exist or was invisible to them.

“What happened inside? You must tell us everything!” Goddess immediately asked Han Sen.

Chapter 1415: Challenge

“No, no; there is no need to answer. Come, we can talk when you return,” Yu Miao said, stepping in front of Han Sen, near Goddess.

“Excuse me? You said we would share the discovery together, and that it was a joint effort. We were to co-operate on this matter.” Goddess’s face was swiftly turning sour upon hearing this.

“Our co-operative venture is done now. Yu Xuan, take him away, will you?” Yu Miao coldly said.

“I won’t let you get away with this so easily.” Goddess had known a fight might break out if only one person from a particular team made it out. The collaborative effort was little more than a farce.

Han Sen had prepared a speech for what he uncovered, but he was barely given the opportunity to speak.

Yu Xuan’s pace with Han Sen was incredibly quick, as he pulled him away. The area swiftly turned into chaos, as the spirits and creatures of Outer Sky and Sacred clashed arms.

Yu Xuan summoned a ship, and he used it to drive Han Sen away to a safer location. It wasn’t long before they approached an old, big, yet grand shelter. He arrived there at an alarming speed.

“You just need to tell us what happened inside the shelter from beginning to end. Tell us everything, and the reward is yours.” Yu Xuan was worried Han Sen might soon die as the others had before, so he wanted to get Han Sen talking as soon as possible.

Yu Xuan quickly assembled a panel, and Han Sen told them everything he could. He avoided the more sensitive points by skirting around them or making things up, but for the most part, he told them what had transpired in the shelter.

Han Sen described the tower to them and told them how a man had died after reading a line of text. He also told Yu Xuan about the Wall of Destiny and the wolfpacks that had hounded them after it. He even told them about the coffin, and how all his team had died beside it.

There were certain things Han Sen made sure not to mention, however.

These included him being the one to push the wall open, the shadow he had encountered, Mister Li being the leader of Blood Legion, and the presence of a Nine-Life Cat.

After Han Sen recounted his tale to them, the spirit next to Yu Xuan opened an eye directly in his forehead. The eye glowed with a mysterious, otherworldly hue, and it gazed at Han Sen. The look from the eye was invasive, and Han Sen could sense it purveying what it could of his mind.

“F*ck! They want to read my memories to see if I am telling the truth.” Han Sen was shocked, and he hadn’t expected this to occur.

However, Cat God whispered to him, “Close your eyes and do not resist. Pretend to be in pain and I will handle this matter.”

Han Sen closed his eyes and scrunched his face with exaggeration, pretending he was in pain.

Eventually, that invasive feeling came to an end.

The spirit closed his third eye and turned to the others, saying, “He wasn’t lying. Everything he said was the truth.”

“Then it seems we have failed once more, or at least, our efforts were for naught. The coffin was empty? D*mn.” Yu Xuan sighed.

While Han Sen stood there before them, vacant-minded looking, Yu Xuan asked the spirit beside him, “What’s wrong with him?”

The spirit answered, “My truth-seeing eye broke his memories. His mind might have some trouble, going forward. With luck, he won’t become retarded, but I fear his memories will be lost.”

“Memory loss might be for the best, I suppose. We can’t afford this news leaking beyond the shelter,” Yu Xuan said.

Han Sen wasn’t permanently damaged, following that. His IQ suffered a drop, but his memory of the events that transpired was mostly gone. A few days later, he was mostly okay.

Yu Xuan provided Han Sen with the geno fruits he was promised and had a spirit take him home.

They didn’t kill Han Sen because they believed his memory had been lost, and they were worried other humans would shy away from helping them in the future if they started killing people who did what they asked.

“When I’m an emperor, I’m going to burn them down to the ground. They’re all as wretched each other” Han Sen was angry after returning to Shadow Shelter. When he got back, he went straight to the Alliance, in case others came looking for him.

The next time he went hunting, however, Han Sen decided he’d strictly use super king spirit mode in case creatures from Outer Sky would see him out and about okay.

After Han Sen consumed all the geno fruit he was given, he was able to max out his sacred geno point tally. He also had an additional ten remaining. Han Sen still needed mutant geno points, but killing any mutant creatures he came across would be a trivial task now.

Han Sen entered the Geno Core Storage using his Crystal Core.

Not a single creature showed up to challenge him, which was rather strange, he thought.

“I thought I need to be challenged at least once a month. Why is no one stepping up to the plate?” Han Sen asked Rockman.

Rockman answered, “There are no challengers.”

Han Sen asked him the question again, but he received the exact same answer. He asked it again with different phrasing, but the answer wouldn’t change.

Because Han Sen put on a terrifying performance and outright killed his last opponent, none were willing to challenge him. He was too frightening a foe, and challenging him was asking for death.

He had killed Black Mountain God and Heart Wheel with no remorse. He hadn’t even been given the chance to flee. No one wanted to risk their life by fighting him.

Not even the spirits that could respawn dared challenge Han Sen, as they believed he had the power to destroy spirit stones.

“Can I challenge them, instead?” Han Sen asked, seeing the geno cores from Outer Sky Shelter and Sacred Shelter. He was feeling angry.

“You can, but you are already number one. There is no benefit to be gained by challenging those who are weaker than you,” Rockman answered.

One of the geno cores from Sacred Shelter was lit up on the leaderboard, indicating he was available to fight. Without hesitating, Han Sen challenged him.

But in less than a second, his invitation was declined.

“I thought you said I could challenge them?” Han Sen asked Rockman.

Rockman said, “You can, but if the opponent has already reached their quota, they can decline challenges.”

Han Sen was feeling rather disheartened by this, but then Rockman told him, “Bronze Geno Core Rank Nine Ghost Eye has sent you a challenge.”

Chapter 1416: Giving Out First

When Han Sen learned Ghost Eye was not from Outer Sky Shelter or Sacred Shelter, he was quite disappointed.

Regardless, he had to accept the fight to meet his quota. After accepting, he went forward to meet his opponent-to-be on the designated battleground. There, Han Sen saw a panther with three eyes. Its coat of fur was dark and menacing, like the blackest coal.

The panther didn't wait around long, and it ran forward. But it wasn't doing so in hostility. As it ran, it immediately began to plead, "I'm not here to fight! Wait, hold up! I'm here to discuss an arrangement we might make. I'm not here to fight!"

Han Sen thought he'd been given the opportunity to slay another super creature baby, but hearing this, he was a little taken aback. This was not what he had expected.

"An arrangement? What arrangement?" Han Sen asked, checking the black panther out.

"You are already in first place, and with your geno core having been reinforced nine times already, remaining in that lofty position is pointless. If you throw the match and put me in first place... I'll be indebted and give you whatever you desire." The panther spoke everything he could as swiftly as he was able to, in fear of being immediately killed.

The panther knew he wouldn't have been able to take down Han Sen, so he was cleverly hoping to buy the first place off him.

"Define indebted. What are you willing to offer exactly?" Han Sen was willing to consider such a bargain, but only if the price was right. If the offer was worthless he'd simply kill the panther.

Although no deal had been struck, the panther was exuberantly happy just hearing he was willing to consider a deal. He feared he might have been killed without even being heard out.

"Cost is of no concern, and we can pay you whatever sum you are willing to accept. Purgatory Shelter is a rather fancy place, I'll have you know. Name your price and we won't disappoint," the panther said.

"What does Purgatory Shelter have to offer?" Han Sen was still willing to hear him out, but he pictured the panther as some rich tycoon's kid who could buy his way up the ladder with daddy's credit card.

"All sorts! You can get a kilo of Ghost Eye Grass, Hellfire... You know, good stuff!" The panther proceeded to list a number of items, all with peculiar-sounding names Han Sen had never heard of before.

"What about fruit that can provide super geno points?" Han Sen asked.

"No, but we do have a Super Ghost Tree. Its fruit might bear super creature babies. Eating those are better than eating fruits," the panther said.

"A fancy shelter doesn't have any fruit? Is that what you're telling me?" Han Sen didn't believe him.

The panther squirmed a little and said, "We did have fruit trees, but they were recently harvested and eaten."

"Then what about super geno cores?" Han Sen asked.

The panther receded into worried thought for a moment. "Don't you need to kill an emperor or super creature for something like that? I have much respect for you, sir, but even if Purgatory Shelter had one, it would not be offered up in a trade such as this."

The panther smiled queerly and uncomfortably. He knew he had to keep the offers coming, so he said, "But we do have gemstone geno cores available for trade."

Han Sen knew he wouldn't be given a super geno core, but on the slim chance he might get one, he thought it was worth asking.

"Gemstone geno core? Let's see... let's see... useless." Han Sen exaggerated his disappointment in the offer, and then went on to ask, "But for the simple sake of asking, what do they do? Do these gemstone geno cores have extra special properties or powers?"

Han Sen, truthfully, wouldn't mind a gemstone geno core. Remaining in first place wasn't much of a concern for him, and swapping it out for a few goodies was a worthwhile thing to do.

The panther responded to his query and answered, "Oh, the powers of these gemstone geno cores are unbelievably good! You'll be hard-pressed to find better elsewhere. I promise you, if you accept one of these, you won't be disappointed!"

The panther summoned a geno core for Han Sen to see. He couldn't display the powers it possessed due to the rules of the realm. But even though its powers had been silenced, Han Sen could get a good look at it.

But it didn't tell him much. All in all, it looked rather unspectacular. Han Sen could see it was a blue jewel of sorts, and had no clue what it did.

The panther was ready to explain what it was, however. "It is a dark-element geno core called Ghost Armor. It has a very high defense stat against elemental damage. You'd have to use it to see what the armor actually looks like."

Han Sen could imagine the usefulness such armor might provide. It was a situational armor, for sure, though. Armor that was particularly effective against elemental damage had almost zero properties for defending against raw physical damage.

Style was another concern for Han Sen, so it was unfortunate he was not able to see what it might look like on him while he was in the Geno Core Storage.

"What was that tree you mentioned earlier?" Han Sen went on to ask.

The panther summoned the seed of such a tree and said, "I can't move the tree, but I can give you the seed of one. You should take it."

"Very nice. Pantherboy, I think you are a good man." Han Sen accepted the seed and was immediately able to sense the life force within it.

"Thank you. And what's more, you should get a feel for this." The panther then proceeded to hand over the Ghost Armor geno core. Han Sen accepted it, and it was as described. It was a gemstone dark geno core.

"I can give you first place for now. But once you've reinforced, you're going to have to challenge me and hand it back over," Han Sen stated.

"That is no problem," the panther agreed.

"Congratulations; you have obtained the first rank in the bronze geno core Geno Core Storage," Han Sen squinted.

"You have my thanks, good sir!" The panther was clearly struggling to contain his excitement and joy.

"If you ever have the hankering to strike more business deals, look me up." Han Sen waved and immediately left the Geno Core Storage.

Han Sen's rank then dropped down to second. In first place was Ghost Eye. Han Sen looked at his crystal egg, just to double check, and he noticed how he still had the nine reinforcements. Nothing had been lost.

Back in the shelter, Han Sen donned his new armor and started casting dark-element abilities. A blue shroud enveloped Han Sen's skin, which then projected outwards like a holographic armor set around him.

The armor was true to its name. It was not a solid-looking armor set, and Han Sen looked more like a transparent phantom.

Chapter 1417: Returning to First

"It wasn't a bad bargain, all things considered." After trying out the armor for a bit, Han Sen grew rather fond of it. Its properties were right up his alley, in how it masked the user inside and obscured their lifeforce. Its defense-boosting was remarkable.

Geno core armor was also defined differently than beast soul armor, and if you wanted to, you could use a set of each at the same time.

"I should really get to first place again. Maybe someone else will want to make a trade with me, too," Han Sen said to himself.

Before he returned, though, Han Sen took the time to plant the super spirit tree's seed in the garden. He used a single lifedrop from the black crystal on the tree, and watched as it immediately sprouted and began to grow.

One lifedrop was the equivalent of one year of growth, and he wondered how long such a tree might take to fully develop and bear fruit.

The next day, Han Sen returned to the Geno Core Storage and challenged Ghost Eye. When the panther received the challenge invite, he declined it and told Han Sen, "I gave you the seed in order to achieve first place. Why would I hand over this lofty seat so soon?"

The panther had never planned to give it back to Han Sen at all. And he had even gone so far as to get in touch with other spirits who were willing to trade with him for the first position instead.

The panther received another challenger's invite, which he accepted merrily.

It was a spirit that wished to buy his way to first place, too. The spirit was the sort with a fat wallet, and the panther was sure to walk away with wealth that would cover the losses he incurred to Han Sen, and then some.

Han Sen wasn't angry over the panther's rejection. In fact, he understood and laughed. "If you think you can avoid me forever by declining my challenge offers, you are a naive little brat."

Han Sen exited the Storage and summoned his Real Blood Geno Core for a re-entrance.

Upon re-entry, Han Sen used his Real Blood Geno Core to complete the ranking test.

The Real Blood Geno Core had absorbed twenty percent of the Black Crystal, an amount that was double what the others had. If that was any metric for the strength of this Geno Core, then it was sure to be even greater than his other cores.

Rockman's third eye scanned the geno core and began counting down from a dizzyingly high sum again. Inside a certain battleground elsewhere, the panther was engaged in a discussion with a spirit with red hair.

"So, you met the Crystal Core owner? What powers did he employ against you?" the red-haired spirit asked.

The panther gave a wry smile and answered, "I didn't beat him, actually. I spent a fortune to achieve first place instead. I didn't even get a look at his geno core."

"Were you able to tell if he was a spirit or a creature?" the red-haired spirit asked.

The panther said, "No, he was shrouded in a dark mist. I couldn't get a good look. If I knew these sort of things, I'd far sooner be auctioning the intel rather than this first place."

The spirit nodded, and he knew that if the panther had known what the Crystal Core's master looked like, he'd have put that information up for trade as well. It'd also work as a form of life insurance.

"The items you want are here. Take them and throw the fight," the spirit said, after summoning the items they had settled upon when forging a deal.

The panther's eyes suddenly lit up with an immense amount of greed. The items he was about to receive far outpriced what he had given to Han Sen. Things had turned out very well for the business-savvy feline.

But just as the panther moved forward to collect his prize, the ranking leaderboard shone brightly. It made the two figures freeze. Their trade had not yet been completed, so their ranks should not have yet switched.

But there was a change. All of a sudden, the panther found itself in second place. Taking his spot in first was a new geno core called Real Blood.

The panther was in disbelief. He knew the red-haired spirit's geno core was not called Real Blood, too, so why did the ranking move?

"Are you now in first place?" the panther asked the spirit, just in case.

"How dare you? What is this? Are you trying to scam me out of all this wealth?!" The red-haired spirit was suddenly brought to wrath, and he swung a fist at the panther.

The panther was far weaker than the spirit was, so he did his best to explain the situation rather than fight back. He pleaded, "I wouldn't dare scam you out of this stuff. See? I didn't touch your items. I didn't expect any of this to happen!"

Red Spirit God knew this had to be true, ultimately. Holding onto first place was silly, considering the wealth one could achieve by bargaining off the position. It was just bad timing, really.

The punch, more than anything, was to release the anger that had suddenly rushed through his heart. He had come very close to losing a fortune.

After suffering the blow, the panther was already coughing up blood, and with a wheezy voice, he rasped, "I know! It must have been another geno core that was able to reach first place again."

"Another one? So soon after Crystal Core? Gah! Who might it be this time?" Red Spirit God's face looked ill, and he suspected this might have been the case, as well.

The panther was upset, and he writhed around on the ground in sadness. He had come so close to receiving all the wealth laid out before him, but now, he couldn't take any of it. All he had received was a punch.

"This sucks! Why would a geno core suddenly appear and knock me off the leaderboard like that? What poor timing!" The panther was on the precipice of crying his eyes out.

Chapter 1418: The Spirits Return

Real Blood Geno Core reached first place and created a big fuss across the Fourth God's Sanctuary.

"What's going on recently? Another geno core has jumped to first place? Who could create a geno core that scary?"

"It feels like the Fourth God's Sanctuary is in for a big, frightening change. When these powers grow, we could see this sanctuary turned upside down."

"I wonder... is Crystal Core stronger? Or is Real Blood really the new champ?"

"I'd say it has got to be Real Blood. Otherwise, it wouldn't have overtaken Crystal Core."

"Crystal Core lost to Ghost Eye on purpose, that is why it's now behind. You are aware he one-hit killed Heart Wheel, yes?"

"Gee, this is so scary. Everyone is so strong, how am I supposed to live?"

"Sacred and Outer Sky Shelter should be worried the most. When these two forces grow and mature over time, those two big shelters are the ones likely to be in the line of fire."

"I wonder if it's possible for one being to govern the entirety of the Fourth God's Sanctuary, all at once."

"Is that possible? It has never happened before."

"Have you ever heard of a geno core achieving first place through the test before? Now there's two at the same time, so it is hard to say."

"This is all so very scary to think about. I wonder who might possess them. Are they spirits? Or creatures, I wonder?"

...

All the Fourth God's Sanctuary were talking about Real Blood Geno Core. The bosses of super shelters were trying to find out who owned it, but they had no clue.

After Real Blood achieved first place, however, no one dared to challenge the elusive geno core.

After what happened to Black Mountain God, no one was reckless enough to challenge a core that could leapfrog the rest and achieve first place in such a manner.

But with no challengers to face, Han Sen became rather bored. So, he decided to visit Ji Yanran.

Occasionally, he went off to hunt a few mutant creatures for mutant geno points while using super king spirit mode. But most of the time, he stayed with Ji Yanran.

Her belly had developed quite the bump, and the baby she was having was going to be a boy. Han Sen wanted to be with her during this time and not do anything else.

The super king spirit geno core had yet to be formulated, and none of his bronze geno cores had yet become silver, either.

Han Sen had leveled up too quickly, and he hadn't spent enough time practicing. Within a few months, though, Han Sen was able to max out his mutant geno points. That left the procurement of super geno points being the last thing to do.

Killing super creatures was not easy. Unless he found a baby one, it'd be a difficult task. Han Sen needed to level up his geno cores to match his powers before he tried killing super creatures.

But he didn't spend much time out in their search. He was with Ji Yanran in the Alliance, living well.

In the Third God's Sanctuary, many emperors assembled in one shelter for a discussion. No God Emperor and Ruin Emperor were there amongst the collective.

Super Spank was able to destroy everything, and for a long time, people believed the spirits that were slain by it would have their spirit stones broken, as well. But it wasn't like the Falsified-Sky Powers.

When they lost their battles, they merely disappeared for a long time. Many foolishly believed they had gone to the Fourth God's Sanctuary.

The creatures and spirits that had gathered there were almost as strong as No God Emperor and Ruin Emperor, who were the mightiest in the sanctuary.

"We can confirm that human has reached the Fourth God's Sanctuary. Nothing can stop us from reclaiming Sky Mountain, so it is time we take that place back. We will show them who is boss." Ruin Emperor coldly said.

A dinosaur-looking berserk super creature amongst them said, "The humans still have faithful servants among them, such as Xie Qing King and the super creatures, but they will be crushed beneath our sheer force of numbers."

"It is a shame we are unable to find The King to aid us in this endeavor," one spirit said.

"With only the weak humans remaining, we have no need for The King," a berserk super creature said.

"We must establish a time, and then we go to Sky Mountain together and show all the humans who is boss," No God Emperor coldly said.

All the creatures and spirits roared and hollered at once, with a sound that almost brought down the roof.

When Han Sen was in the Third God's Sanctuary, it was a bad time for the emperors. When they learned Han Sen was now in the Fourth God's Sanctuary, they were all going to co-operate and retake Sky Mountain.

Sky Mountain.

Queen was engaged in battle against a super creature. Han Sen had left behind so many Life Geno Essences for his family and friends, and Queen had received more of them than anyone else.

After she absorbed them, she was able to take on super creatures alone, despite it still being difficult for her.

Queen's skill in taking on super creatures was also partially due to the fact that she had learned Ghost Slash. It went well with Queen's super body The Wheel of Space, which she depended on when fighting such fearsome beasts.

This particular super creature, however, was wretchedly strong. If she did not have The Wheel of Space, she'd have been killed already. She was holding her own against it, but it was clear she was at a disadvantage.

But suddenly, the creature stopped attacking and began running away.

Queen was confused by this, and when she went to take a look, she noticed a vast army of creatures and spirits approaching.

Queen saw No God Emperor and Ruin Emperor were amongst them. It was one big co-operative effort, evidenced by the many spirits that came forward, riding atop creatures.

"The spirits are breaking their part of the bargain, it would appear." Queen's face changed.

Chapter 1419: The Battle Begins

Seeing the horde before her, Queen immediately turned tail and fled back toward the shelter she resided at.

"Ah, 'tis a good day. We have only just reached Sky Mountain, and already we have met someone he knows." No God Emperor saw Queen make use of The Wheel of Space, and it reminded him of the abilities Han Sen had used. So, he went straight for her.

Normal super creatures and king spirits were unable to catch up with her, but No God Emperor could. He was as swift as he was wretchedly powerful, and he lunged all the way forward, wanting to cut her in half.

Queen's body flashed and disappeared. When she re-appeared, she had gone past No God Emperor's sword.

Queen's Ghost Slash was better than Han Sen's because of her super body. She could teleport through space, rendering attacks against her undamaging.

No God Sword was able to cut through the air she would be moving into, but Queen was able to manipulate the fabric of the space around her and remove herself from wherever the sword would land.

Combined with the power of Heavenly Go, there was nothing No God Emperor could do to harm Queen. She was too nimble for him.

Most of the spirits and creatures were shocked, seeing this. They found it difficult to believe some random, nameless woman was able to maneuver with such effectiveness.

The spirits didn't say it out loud, but they all believed humans were a disease. They were compelled to kill them all before the plague spread.

No God Emperor's face turned quite ill as he pursued Queen. He repeatedly swung his sword, hoping to cut her down, but it was all to no avail.

When Queen traveled through space, she realized No God Sword was near. So, she used her sword to block No God Sword.

Katcha!

Her sword shattered, and her pursuer's sword managed to continue on to create a tear in her armor. It nicked her skin and caused her to bleed.

Queen did not dwell on the stumble, though. She summoned more strength and power into her legs, and time-hopped away.

She knew she might die out there on the slopes of that mountain, and she could make her peace with that. But she didn't want to die before she had the chance to warn the others to retreat into the teleporters or flee the region.

Queen had not yet maxed out her super geno points, though, and No God Emperor was able to catch up once he learned how to respond to her blinking. He dealt her another cut, leading to a flowerfall of blood in the air. This happened a few times, and her skin was becoming covered with the constant cuts and lesions.

Queen used all her power and skill to race back to the shelter before the enemy horde caught up. But after a while of running, there was not a single part of her that was devoid of a bloodstain.

She remained quiet and concentrated, despite the pain that gnawed at her mind. She put all she could into her bloody legs, to run back to where she could call for everyone to depart.

Another strike came cleaving the air in two, directly behind Queen.

Queen had just finished a new teleportation, and she knew she couldn't dodge it. She started to believe she would not be able to make it back to the shelter, and that this attack would be the one to kill her.

She did not look back. Instead, she shouted out to the human shelter. "The spirits have come!"

She was still a distance away from the shelter, but she hoped there were other humans out and about who would hear her call and relay it back.

"No one can save you; no matter how loudly you shout," No God Emperor coldly said, lifting his sword towards her back, hoping to cut Queen in half.

Boom!

Suddenly, a silver light exploded against No God Sword.

It stopped the sword, giving Queen enough time to teleport a few thousand meters away.

No God Emperor's eyes lost track of Queen, and so he looked forward.

A ripped, muscly body had appeared in front of No God Emperor.

He was wearing a blinding, garish tropical shirt and shorts. He wore flip-flops, and he stood tall and proud before the callous emperor. He wore sunglasses, too, and he had long silver hair.

"Xie Qing King, we are the same kind. Are you really going to stand there, helping those cheap and filthy humans?!" No God Emperor looked at Xie Qing King coldly.

Xie Qing King looked at him with disdain, and said, "Who said we are the same kind? Cut the sh*t, fool."

No God Emperor was so angry, and so he said, "I'll kill you, you traitorous human-humper!"

After that, No God Emperor began swinging his sword towards Xie Qing King.

Xie Qing King's arms were bulging with muscles, and his hair and shirt was waving. He punched towards No God Emperor's No God Sword.

"Yes, if you wanted a fight, we should fight. What's the use in wasting time?" Xie Qing King shouted.

Pang!

The skin on Xie Qing King's knuckles split a little, and blood welled up from the cut.

No God Emperor stumbled backwards after the strike, however.

The spirits were shocked to see this. They were all surprised No God Emperor was unable to bring down Xie Qing King.

Xie Qing King's silver light began to stream outwards, nearly blinding the battlefield. It was like a silver sun, wreaking havoc across the plain.

"Alu-Alu-Alu!"

No God Emperor's face was cold and emotionless as he concentrated on swinging his sword with precision and power.

The fight sent out shockwaves across the land, bringing it into ruin. One would suspect there to be an earthquake. The mountainside began to split, sending many creatures and spirits spiraling down to their doom. Falling rocks and boulders crushed many others.

Chapter 1420: Bad Fight

“Let No God handle him; we will proceed onwards, to the shelter.” Ruin Emperor coldly said, and commanded the rest of his subordinates to avoid Xie Qing King and head for the human shelter.

“Spirits! Are you going to betray the treaty established with The King?!” a disdainful voice bellowed across the landscape. And then, many others approached.

A blue dinosaur, a knight wreathed with lightning, a lady formed of water, and a furry critter that looked like a snowball approached, alongside many others.

A holy-looking rhino was also headed out, and upon it sat a woman. She was the one speaking.

The woman bid for Queen to ascend the rhino, which prompted the creature to bestow a healing light upon her. Then, she was as fit as she hadn't been dealt a scratch.

“The King may have established a deal with Han Sen, but we signed no such treaty,” Ruin Emperor coldly said.

“Why waste time with talk? Their elites are here. Kill them and take back what is rightfully ours, and let these low-lives know who is the real boss.” A big dragon roared in the sky.

Then, the army of creatures and spirits began racing towards the shelter in unison. Emperors and super creatures went, also.

The land was blanketed by the coming forces, as an endless bastion of creatures roared in their charge.

Thorn Queen spawned countless vines to lash, impale, and choke the legions that ran forward relentlessly. The ground was dyed red with the blood of her victims.

Dry Bone King brought out his heart bone and began playing the instrument. All around, the hearts of the enemies exploded inside their chests as they heard the rhythm.

Water Fairy became a tidal wave of spooky proportions. It did not soak or drown the enemies it came across; instead, it stuck to them like jelly, then sucked them dry until they scattered like dust.

Blue Dinosaur was a lot less fancy, but just as brutal. He swung his tail to crush entire battalions, scooping many up so that he could munch on them.

Baby Ghost, Qing Jun, and Rock Giant rushed forward to do combat, as well. And as they did, trails of blood marked their wake.

Quickly, the spirits came forward to fight Dry Bone King and the rest.

“Dry Bone King, I have longed to do battle with you. You and me, one on one; now is the time we decide which of us is stronger!” A king spirit came before him, barking at Dry Bone King with a hammer in each hand. The spirit beat the hammers together, and the hammers unleashed a rain of thunderbolts which all came bearing down on Dry Bone King.

Dry Bone King froze, and beat the heart bone instrument to summon an invisible power to repel the thunder dragon power.

Boom!

When the forces struck each other, no sound could be heard. Their clashes operated on a frequency that was too high-pitched for anyone there to discern.

But the shockwaves kicked up were so grand they rattled the earth. Dust, soil, mud, and blood were thrown into the air.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

While the two of those drummers fought, no creatures could go near them, as they destroyed everything. Some creatures around were too slow to leave their proximity, and were immediately killed. The ground shook and the calls of thunder were frightening.

“Water Fairy, how about taking on me and my water powers?” A female spirit appeared to challenge her, casting a sky river towards Water Fairy.

“Rock Giant, let us see if the strength of a mighty creature can compete with the power of a spirit. Face me!” a giant spirit said, creating a big hole in the ground.

Ruin Emperor, meanwhile, was flying towards the woman atop the Holy Rhino. But Purple Emperor cut him off before he could reach her.

“You dare lay your fingers on me?!” Ruin Emperor had the ability to trap and stifle the powers of anything that came into contact with him.

Purple Emperor laughed, swung his purple sword towards Ruin Emperor and said, “Why would I not dare?”

Ruin Emperor’s face then swiftly changed, not daring to accept the hit to be delivered by Purple Emperor.

Purple Emperor was fully grown now, and that hit he was to deliver would break hell and kill Ruin Emperor for good. So, even Ruin Emperor with his Ruin powers would not dare risk getting hit by that.

The fight below continued to rage on, and Queen, having fully recovered, wished to rejoin the battle. Luo Lan merely frowned.

They were a force to be reckoned with, and they could take on any individual emperor, but there was just too many for them to deal with.

Dry Bone King and Water Fairy were not emperors yet, either; there was little they could do to fight and repel the oncoming hordes.

Although Holy Rhino could issue torrents of healing at a consistent rate, it still wasn't enough to keep all their forces healthy and fighting. At least they weren't going to lose swiftly, though.

There were many emperors and spirits headed for Zero now, too. They still wanted her dead, but she was able to mow them down with her red beams of light.

Her Falsified-Sky powers could also destroy the spirit stones of the spirits she slew, as well.

"It is the heir of Godslayer Luo! Even he failed to kill me; do you really think a weakling daughter of his, like you, can kill me?" A spirit had come prepared. When another spirit was killed, an emperor came.

The emperor was holding a mirror, and Zero moved forward with her Bone Dagger. With that mirror, the emperor was able to block her Falsified-Sky powers and she was unable to kill him.

"You are not strong enough to break my Ten-Life Mirror," Ten-Life Emperor said with disdain.

Zero frowned, but did not relent. After she re-stabilized herself, she lashed out at the emperor once more.

"Ten-Life Emperor is dealing with Godslayer Luo's heir. In the meantime, focus on felling Holy Rhino and the woman atop it!" A command was issued, and the majority of the remaining king spirits and emperors turned their attention to the rhino.