

Chapter 1501:

The Story of Genes

“Crystallizers wrote in a human language?” Han Sen was very surprised.

This seemed to be an impossible scenario. When the first crystallizer ruins were discovered, humans found that the crystallizers used strange symbols for text. Human text associated with a crystallizer ruin had never been witnessed before. Han Sen could read the human text of this book, and he could immediately see that it was titled The Story of Genes.

Han Sen examined the book more closely to make sure his eyes weren't playing tricks on him. After a minute, he picked the book up and started to read it. It had indeed been inked in an ancient human text.

“Have other humans already been here?” Ji Yanran asked.

Han Sen, with a wry smile, said, “I'm not sure, but if they have been, it's still all too strange.”

“What does it say in there?” Ji Yanran had not researched and learned ancient texts, so she couldn't read the writing.

Han Sen flipped the book open and his face looked strange as he peered into it. He said, “This seems like a method to practice a Qi Gong, but at the same time, it's not. Hmm, this is weird.”

“Is it a way for the crystallizers themselves to practice?” Ji Yanran asked, exhibiting shock.

“It could be a method of practice for the crystallizers, but considering how it describes the body, it seems to be referring to the human body,” Han Sen said.

“That means some humans might have come this way, and perhaps even lived here for a time. They might have left the book behind.” Ji Yanran offered her current theory.

Han Sen shook his head. “Although it may appear like a human Qi Gong, and I can read the contents, it's strange enough to also not be a Qi Gong. I don't think humans can practice this way.”

“What does that mean?” Ji Yanran looked confused, unsure of what Han Sen meant.

Han Sen composed his thoughts before returning to speak. “I don't really get it. It's like humans are unable to breathe in water, but practicing the Qi Gong assumes they can do just that. So, being able to breathe underwater is a fundamental skill for practicing this. There are many methods in the book that are like this; ones that humans cannot do. Even I, as a demi-god, could not do all this. I suspect only gods can.”

They researched the book for a while, but ultimately, they could not learn anything. Han Sen asked the beetle if he could take the book with him, and he was allowed. So, he grabbed the book with the plan of researching it in greater depths further down the line.

Han Sen took a few more crystallizer items from the lounge, and then he brought Littleflower and Bao'er back on board the beetle. They pushed forward to explore other areas.

The crystallizers possessed many things that humans did not understand. Han Sen and Ji Yanran were only able to understand whatever the beetle told them. It was very shocking that a planet like this had been artificially created.

The Main Control Room was a dozen times larger than Planet Roca, where Han Sen lived. And what's more, this was just a control room of sorts. It was much better than any human battleship.

But if this really was a control room, what did it control? Usually, a control room was attached to a building or mechanical construct to serve a purpose.

Han Sen asked the beetle about this, but he was told that it lacked the knowledge to answer that question.

Within twenty-four hours, Han Sen was able to see everything the Main Control Room had to offer. Aside from the lounge, he hadn't been able to touch anything, and once they were done, Ji Yanran and Han Sen didn't think there was any reason to stay any longer. Plus, the control room was moving away from the Alliance too fast. Getting home would take longer, so they asked the beetle to leave now.

When the beetle began to leave, Han Sen noticed they were still in the same system. Since they had entered, it seemed as if they had not moved.

But when they left the control room, the diamond-looking planet began to move fast again. Within a second, it had disappeared out of sight.

"What race were the crystallizers most similar to? This is weird." Ji Yanran looked at where the Main Control Room had disappeared to.

"Who knows? It has nothing to do with us, anyway." Han Sen shrugged his shoulders. While he was curious, he didn't exactly want to find out.

Han Sen could not even figure out the enigmatic business concerning his own family. He wasn't in the mood to work on the mysteries of this civilization.

Han Sen was interested in *The Story of Genes*, though. He didn't know if the book belonged to a human or a crystallizer.

The methods of practicing were really strange, and they seemed impossible to learn.

It was as if a fish needed to swim in water but was expected to fly in the sky. The requirements were too much for humans themselves to learn.

"Might this be some sort of prank, instead?" Han Sen wondered.

After half a day, through navigation via the galactic map, they were able to leave the Barrens. After leaving the Barrens, Han Sen saw a medium-sized cargo ship that belonged to the Alliance.

Han Sen didn't want to drive the black beetle all the way back, so he contacted the driver of the ship hoping to get a free ride.

"Dude, your ship is cool. I thought it was some deep-space monster." On-screen, a young man was chewing gum and jamming to music. He looked quite happy.

"This is a home-made ship. I know it looks a little strange and a little lame." Han Sen laughed and then went on to say, "Our ship has a bit of a problem. Would it be okay if we hitch a ride to a human planet? We can pay."

"You don't need to pay, but we are currently on our way to Mirror Planet. We won't be stopping, but if that's okay, hop on," the man told them in a friendly manner.

"Thanks, that'd be fine," Han Sen agreed.

The young man opened the docking bay for Ji Yanran to drive the beetle inside.

When they exited the ship, the young man was already waiting outside for them, touching the beetle. He said, "Dude, your ship is too cool. Where did you get it from? The shell looks to have been made from a high-class alloy."

"It's homemade. We have our own aircraft store," Han Sen laughed.

"This is too cool!" the young man complimented them again.

"What is your name, friend?" Han Sen asked.

"You guys can call me Sieg. Right, I have cargo I need to deliver to Mirror Planet before the twenty-fifth. We're in a rush, so we can't make a stop at the nearest planet. Are you okay with that?" the young man said.

"We aren't in a rush, so let's go to Mirror Planet." Han Sen nodded.

Ji Yanran held Littleflower. She looked confused as she examined the interior of the cargo bay. And then she asked, "Sieg, your ship looks like a Gold Bull from the Starry Group. But it doesn't look quite right. Is this the latest model, by any chance?"

"This is a Platinum Bull. It was a product that they released six years ago. The Gold Bull is no longer being manufactured." Sieg looked at Ji Yanran with some confusion.

Ji Yanran was frozen. She sold ships, and she knew Gold Bull was the latest model. It seemed impossible for them to have stopped being manufactured already.

Chapter 1502: Ten Years

After Han Sen's discussion with Sieg, he noticed something was wrong when he next tried to use his communicator to connect to Skynet. It came as an extreme shock.

While they only a single day had passed inside the Main Control Room, outside in the Alliance, ten years had gone by.

"It's no wonder Sieg doesn't recognize us." Han Sen thought this fact was unbelievable. The crystallizer technology was also able to distort time. It was quite a frightening realization.

Han Sen took a look at The Story of Genes. He had initially found it difficult to believe it was a proper book you could learn to practice with. Now that he understood that the crystallizers were capable of playing with time, the possibilities the book suggested seemed a lot more convincing.

Han Sen planned to go home and practice with the techniques, and although his abilities were low for the book's requirements, it wouldn't do any harm to at least try out its teachings.

Han Sen rode Sieg's ship to Mirror Planet. Han Sen was able to catch up on the news via Skynet, and learn what he had missed over the past ten years.

Many things had occurred. The Angel Gene Fluid had come a long way, as had many other types of medicines and formulas.

Many humans had become demi-gods over those ten years, as well. But in the Fourth God's Sanctuary, humans were still very weak overall. Compared to spirits and creatures, humans were still nothing.

And the most important thing was that the shura had invented a geno fluid of sorts. With it, they could enter the sanctuary and not suffer damage for a period of time. They could move there freely.

They weren't yet able to absorb geno points yet, though. And neither could they use beast souls or geno cores. Not every shura would enter via the First God's Sanctuary, either.

According to the shura fighter's rankings, first rank fighters would end up entering the First God's Sanctuary. Their ranking number correlated with the sanctuary they would enter, one by one. Still, with all that being said, the shura weren't gaining many advantages or boons from entering the sanctuaries just yet.

It was a development that affected humans, nonetheless, and fights had broken out between the shura and humans inside the sanctuaries.

When Sieg went away, Han Sen and Ji Yanran called their respective parents. When Luolan and Ji Ruozhen saw Han Sen and Ji Yanran, they started to cry. Even Ji Ruozhen's eyes turned red, despite the fact that he rarely displayed emotion. He was exuberant to see that they had come back.

Ji Ruozhen was no longer the president. A few years prior, Angel Gene and Starry Group supported Wang Zhixuan to become president.

Han Sen knew who Wang Zhixuan was; he was Wang Mengmeng's father and Wang Yuhang's big brother.

Ji Ruozhen told Han Sen not to contact anyone else just yet or let the world know they weren't dead. They should wait until they had returned home first.

Ji Ruozhen allowed them to stay with Sieg until they reached Mirror Planet. When they reached there, he would arrange passage for them to come home.

"Thanks, Sieg. You have our phone number now, and if there's anything you need, feel free to give us a call." When they reached Mirror Planet, they said their goodbyes and parted ways. They wished to pay Sieg a sum, but he kindly declined.

They saw an airship already waiting for them on the surface of Mirror Planet. It took Han Sen and his family all the way back to Planet Roca. Ji Ruozhen and Luolan were already there, waiting for them at home.

When Han Sen and Ji Yanran saw their parents, they didn't feel anything. After all, for them, they had only been gone a few days.

But Ji Ruozhen, his wife, and Luolan felt a lot different. They came forward to greet them with much excitement.

Han Sen and Ji Yanran were still affected by their emotions, though, and they opened their arms for hugs.

"My baby, you are back! Grandma missed you. Why have you not yet grown?"

"Littleflower, why have you refused to grow? Will you start growing sometime in the future?"

Han Sen and Ji Yanran felt awkward, as most of their affection seemed directed towards Littleflower. They didn't care much for Han Sen and Ji Yanran, and they ended up standing where they were with their arms frozen in mid-air having expected hugs of their own.

Once they were home, Han Sen and Ji Yanran explained everything to Ji Ruozhen. When their story was complete, the man frowned.

"Dad, do you know about the New Community?" Han Sen asked Ji Ruozhen.

Ji Ruozhen nodded and then shook his head. "Yes, I have heard about the New Community. They have only been active in the past few years. When incidents transpire, particularly those that involve humans and shura together, you can catch a glimpse of them. No one in the Ji family has yet been able to discover who the leader of the New Community is, though. We can't even determine whether or not the leader is a shura or a human."

"With the power they possess, they cannot lack strong backing," Han Sen said.

“Ordinarily, organizations such as this cannot be so secretive, but the New Community is strange. Their ranks are composed of humans and shura. What’s more, some big families work for them. But not even they, through doing that, are able to uncover who the leader of the New Community is.”

Ji Ruozhen paused briefly, before going on to say, “You guys should lay low and let me investigate matters first.”

After talking business, Han Sen asked Luolan, “Mom, where is Little Yan?”

Luo Lan smiled. “Don’t worry, she has become a demi-god and established a way to return to the Alliance. She is currently practicing back in the sanctuary, as we speak. We can’t contact her right now, but when she gets back, we’ll let her know. She’ll be delighted to see you’ve returned.”

That day had passed far too quickly, and he had learned even Little Yan had become a demi-god. Ultimately, Han Sen let out a sigh.

For the next two days, he rested at home. When boredom finally hit, he decided to return to the sanctuary.

Luckily, Mask Shelter and Ling Mei’er were still doing fine. Moment Queen had helped bring Ling Mei’er’s geno core up to gemstone class in the time he had been gone. She was now allowed to visit Dark Spirit Shelter, and she had been there on a number of occasions.

Moment Queen had also obtained a gemstone geno core. But, she had very bad news to relay to Han Sen.

A woman approached Shadow Shelter many years ago, saying she was looking for him. But due to his absence, she claimed the shelter for herself. Now, the shelter belonged to that woman and still, to that day, she was waiting for Han Sen.

“Did she give you a name?” Han Sen asked.

“No. But she was a human; beautiful and strong,” Moment Queen said after a moment of thought.

“Gu Qingcheng? If that is her, she is coming after Elysian Moon. I wonder if Elysian Moon is still alive?” Han Sen then summoned the Elysian Umbrella. It was still under the control of Real Blood, and as a result, it was still colored red. The image of the green-clothed woman was atop it. She had yet to be refined.

Han Sen planned to go to Shadow Shelter. After all, the silver fox and the others were still there. If he didn’t go, there was the possibility they’d be held hostage.

Chapter 1503: Nightmare

When he went back to Shadow Shelter, it didn't seem as if much at all had changed. Before he entered, he came across Cheap Sheep and Green Cow. They were waiting at the gate, one at either side.

"What are you two doing here?" Han Sen stood where he was, looking at the pair as if they were made of stone.

"Boss, you are back! If you hadn't come back, we'd have assuredly died out here." When Cheap Sheep and Green Cow saw Han Sen, they almost cried.

After Cheap Sheep and Green Cow finished crying, Han Sen learned Gu Qingcheng had told the two to stand guard where they were.

It wasn't in defense against any potential enemies, but they were to stand there and wait for the day Han Sen returned. She told them to inform her as soon as they saw him.

They had been standing there for ten years, and in all that time, they hadn't moved an inch.

"How are Little Silver and Red Pony?" Han Sen looked grave. If she was willing to do this to Cheap Sheep and Green Cow, it was no doubt she'd treat Little Silver and Red Pony even worse.

Cheap Sheep looked bitter, and he answered, "They are fine. The woman didn't trouble them. They are still in the gardens, scoffing down food every day. We are considered followers of yours, same as them, so why must the two of us suffer like this?"

After that, Cheap Sheep began to cry out loud. He was unable to stop.

Hearing Little Silver was okay, Han Sen felt his mind and heart put at ease. He comforted Cheap Sheep and Green Cow, then asked for them to take him to see the woman.

The woman was in the spirit hall, at the time. Han Sen, after being led there, saw that the woman was indeed Gu Qingcheng.

"You are back. I knew you wouldn't die so easily." Gu Qingcheng looked rather happy when she saw Han Sen.

"I almost wasn't able to come back," Han Sen said.

"Give the holy child back to me, and I'll forgive past transgressions." Gu Qingcheng did not beat around the bush.

Han Sen revealed the Elysian Umbrella in his hand and said, "She's in here, but I'm not sure if she's living."

After that, Han Sen took away the Real Blood geno core and threw the umbrella at the woman.

Gu Qingcheng had brought disgrace to the entire Elysium enclave on behalf of Elysian Moon. She was a person of dangerous extremes, and Han Sen wanted as little to do with her as possible. But she had Little Silver, and he had no choice at the moment but to agree and do as she bid.

Without Real Blood's control, the umbrella returned to its normal appearance. Before Gu Qingcheng could pick it up, though, the umbrella spun in the air. All of a sudden, Elysian Moon came out of it.

Elysian Moon snatched up the umbrella and looked at Han Sen furiously. She wanted to attack him again.

But Gu Qingcheng waved her hand, which then trapped Elysian Moon. She looked at Han Sen and said, "We are enemies of Elysium, and there is nowhere else for us to go. Can I stay with you for a while?"

"It's fine. You may stay for as long as you want." Han Sen felt rather strange about it all.

Han Sen wouldn't think it out of the ordinary if a strong woman like Gu Qingcheng happily took control of his shelter. But it was certainly strange to see her negotiate in such a way.

Han Sen was already planning on having to fight Gu Qingcheng, but he had misjudged her character and desires, apparently.

Han Sen was glad to avoid a fight, but he didn't know what had happened for her to drop the guise of intimidation she once carried.

"I didn't know you were this good with creatures. I didn't expect creatures such as this to be so willing to stay in your shelter," Gu Qingcheng said to Han Sen.

"I have a lot of creatures. Which are you referring to?" Han Sen was shocked, but he kept his cool.

Gu Qingcheng smiled and said, "Nightmare. The fox and Starsea Beast are fine, but they haven't grown yet, unlike Nightmare."

"Nightmare?" Han Sen was surprised by this, as he had never heard this name before. But aside from Little Silver and Starsea Beast, the only other candidate could be Red Pony.

Han Sen didn't believe that could be what she was referring to, but it was obvious Red Pony wasn't any small creature. It was a powerful one, and even Gu Qingcheng was scared of it.

Han Sen had a suspicion about Red Pony ever since he found it. It didn't look strange, so Han Sen took it in for a normal baby creature.

Now that he thought about it, Red Pony might have been the strongest creature in that fight. When Han Sen was in danger, he had heard a scary noise, and a strong force had slain his enemy. He wondered if that might have been Red Pony.

Han Sen couldn't wait to visit the garden, and before he reached it, Little Silver had already smelled his presence and come running out to greet him. He went straight for Han Sen's legs, so he could rub his body around them.

Han Sen picked Little Silver up and stroked his hair, happily saying, "Little Silver, it's been ten years. You still look the same as ever, and you haven't grown."

Little Silver pulled out his pink tongue and licked Han Sen's face. Then, he rubbed his face against Han Sen's. He didn't speak because he didn't like the human language.

Bao'er, who was perched on Han Sen's shoulder, looked at Little Silver with anger.

"Thank you for taking care of Little Silver." Han Sen put him down and walked over to Red Pony.

Red Pony shook its head and sat down on a cushion, looking as if it didn't want to interact with Han Sen.

Han Sen didn't force it to do anything, though. The pony had protected Little Silver and Starsea Beast in his absence, and it hadn't ever hurt Han Sen, either. It wasn't an aggressive creature, at all.

Little Silver and Starsea Beast had reached gemstone class. They hadn't wasted their ten years, and they were very close to becoming super class.

Gu Qingcheng was scared of Red Pony, and she needed to stay at the shelter even if she looked down on the place. The reason why she was there was because of Han Sen.

After Han Sen took care of business at Shadow Shelter, he returned to Mask Shelter in the Underworld.

Ling Mei'er was able to go back to Dark Spirit Shelter now, and she did so on occasion. Han Sen wanted to return with her next time, so he could take a look at the gourd on the Holy Vine.

But Ling Mei'er didn't go there too often, and she planned to go back a fortnight later.

Han Sen was bored, and so he stayed in the shelter reading The Story of Genes. He also tried practicing with it.

Chapter 1504: Mystic Armor Revives

As he expected, when Han Sen tried to practice with The Story of Genes, his body and energy were unable to resonate or yield any results.

This was not unexpected, though, as the requirements for The Story of Genes were far too high. This didn't just apply to humans; he wagered even the highest-class demi-gods in the Fourth God's Sanctuary would not fit the bill.

Just as Han Sen prepared to give up, the Black Crystal armor set in his Sea of Soul suddenly had some sort of reaction.

Han Sen did his best to follow The Story of Genes in his practice, and as he went, the Black Crystal began to softly fill with a mystic power. It began to move and pulsate.

Han Sen was shocked by this, so he continued to practice with The Story of Genes. The Black Crystal armor's power continued to move and swell.

As time passed, the armor's mystic power grew in strength. When he finished a complete cycle, Han Sen did not need to cast anything further for the mystic power to run through the armor by itself.

Han Sen gave the Black Crystal armor a strange look, unsure of what it was he was seeing.

He found the Black Crystal in the First God's Sanctuary, and he had discovered that it helped beast souls and creatures to grow.

Han Sen initially believed it to be a valuable treasure from some high-class shelter, but the armor inside the Black Crystal was now activated by the techniques Han Sen had discovered in the Main Control Room outside the sanctuaries. Due to this new, weird reaction, Han Sen was given a lot to think over.

"Are the sanctuaries and the crystallizers connected?" Han Sen guessed to himself.

After the Black Crystal armor's mystic power finished a number of cycles, it suddenly came out of his Sea of Soul. Then, it merged into Han Sen's body and continued to develop.

In the beginning, that mystic power moisturized his cells, and he felt as if he had eaten Life Fruit. But not long after, things turned sour and Han Sen looked bad. It wasn't as if the power was purposefully harmful, though. It was just that it was too strong. When it came back to float inside him, Han Sen could barely take it.

He was comparable to a little, steady river that had been subjected to a massive flash flood. Han Sen's veins were inflamed, and his body felt as if it was going to be torn apart by that power.

Han Sen's body turned the color of blood, as his muscles and veins began to snap. His strength was like a measly sheet of paper before that grand power. And that power was only running passively in Han Sen's body. It wasn't even trying to attack him.

The mystic power was impossible to control, and it roared inside Han Sen's body.

If Han Sen's body was a world, then the mystic power from the armor was a flash flood that destroyed it.

Han Sen's body was wrecked by this mystic power. His veins, muscles, and bones were severely damaged. It made him look like a bloodman. His veins were broken, his muscles were torn, and his bones were coming apart.

Just as Han Sen thought he was going to die, the mystic power completed one last cycle inside his body. It came out of his body to remain contained inside the armor.

Han Sen lay gasping on the floor. After a moment of breath-catching, he used Jadeskin to recover the damage done to his body.

The mystic power did not create deadly wounds, but every portion of his body had been damaged in some capacity. Every cell of his composition had been injured, so the healing process was slow.

Han Sen asked Moment Queen to bring Little Silver to him, so he could recover faster.

Fortunately, Little Silver's healing abilities were strong. And with Han Sen's power, his body was able to recover over the course of the next hour.

The mystic power in the armor was still running, though, and it hadn't stopped.

That wasn't the end, though. After that day, even if Han Sen did not take the time to practice The Story of Genes, the mystic power would come out of him every two days. It would follow the same cycle and dole out the same treatment to Han Sen's body. He'd consistently end up just as damaged.

Han Sen didn't know what the Black Crystal armor wanted, but it looked as if it was letting him practice new skills. Han Sen tried many times. But after the Black Crystal armor was done floating inside him, he still wasn't making any progress with The Story of Genes.

Han Sen felt his body develop strange, minute changes of some sort, but he couldn't quite tell what they were.

After being damaged by the mystic power a multitude of times, Han Sen eventually got used to it. Although he could not practice with The Story of Genes, power did a little less damage every time it flushed through his body.

Half a month later, when the mystic power was again inside him, it tried to deal Han Sen pain, but it was no longer able to.

Ling Mei'er was going to Dark Spirit Shelter. Han Sen took Bao'er with him, keeping his identity as a human that followed her lead.

Ling Mei'er had gotten used to Han Sen being his true self now. She had become the only other person to know Han Sen possessed the super king spirit mode.

Fortunately, she was naive and didn't ever dare take a step into the outside world. She had come to trust Han Sen very much, and Han Sen returned that trust, believing she would not spill the beans on his secret.

Ling Mei'er rode the black and white Snake King, while Han Sen followed from behind. He did so in awe of the structures ahead of him.

The cave it resided in was so large, you could not even see the ceiling. There were cloud-like puffs of vapor decorating the air above, and Han Sen could see bits of the Holy Vine poking their heads through them.

In the center of the city, a pillar-like vine reached all the way up to the subterranean sky. It looked as if it really was supporting the world.

Many creatures and spirits walked around freely in that shelter. The spirits there were mostly of the Dark Spirit tribe.

Many creatures and Dark Spirits bowed before Ling Mei'er and the snake as she went. They all feared Snake King, and they were all jealous of Ling Mei'er.

"Han Sen!" As Han Sen followed Ling Mei'er through the shelter, he heard a surprising voice.

Han Sen thought the voice sounded familiar, and when he turned around, he wasn't sure if he should be happy or worried.

Chapter 1505: Another Gourd

"Little Uncle, why are you here?" Han Sen asked the man who was only a minor distance away. It was the unluckiest man he had ever met: Wang Yuhang.

Meeting a friend in the sanctuary ought to have been a happy thing, but seeing Wang Yuhang only made Han Sen feel fear.

Creatures and spirits were all around them, and if Wang Yuhang was still as unlucky as he used to be, Han Sen had no clue what might befall him. Getting chased by every single occupant of Dark Spirit Shelter would be a terrible thing, but it was a probable scenario.

"I was called here by a spirit known as Spirit Thirteen. Why are you here?" Wang Yuhang said.

"Spirit Thirteen brought you here?" Han Sen's heart jumped. He quickly pulled Wang Yuhang to the side into someplace that was out of the way and asked him for more details.

Wang Yuhang's luck was as bad as ever. When he became a demi-god, he spawned in the Underworld. Immediately, he was beset and pursued by creatures; it was through this that he encountered Spirit Thirteen.

Just as Wang Yuhang thought he was a dead man, Spirit Thirteen didn't kill him. Instead, he just brought him to Dark Spirit Shelter.

"Spirit Thirteen can't have done that out of niceness. There must be a conspiracy afoot. Did he know you were extremely unlucky and that you have a knack for making creatures despise you?" Han Sen asked Wang Yuhang.

"I suppose that is what he saw in me. But he hasn't yet made me do anything, so I don't know what he wants." Wang Yuhang shrugged his shoulders, as he was used to such treatment.

Han Sen went silent and said, "We can't leave Dark Spirit Shelter. You must stay with Spirit Thirteen, okay? I will think of a way to bring you with me, in time. Are you bound to him through a contract?"

"No. I'm not sure why he didn't make me sign a contract," Wang Yuhang said.

"Good. Now tell me, where do you live? I can find a way to contact you sometime later. Just make sure you don't let Spirit Thirteen find out that you know me." Han Sen thought Spirit Thirteen had saved Wang Yuhang to use as a doom-machine on Ling Mei'er.

Fortunately, Spirit Thirteen did not know Han Sen was Dollar. Seeing him should not have raised suspicions.

After telling Wang Yuhang where they should meet again, Han Sen ran to catch up with Ling Mei'er.

Everyone was watching Snake King and Ling Mei'er at the time, with no one paying any attention to Han Sen.

Bao'er looked at the Holy Vine as they neared, and eventually tried jumping towards it. But Han Sen was able to grab her in time and stroke her head. In a hushed voice, he said, "There are too many elites right now. Don't worry, I'll find a way for us to see the gourd. Don't rush this."

Bao'er nodded. She stared at the Holy Vine, not even willing to blink.

Ling Mei'er had a house in Dark Spirit Shelter. She brought Han Sen to see her parents.

Ling Mei'er's parents did not have pure blood, and they only possessed gemstone geno cores, but because of Ling Mei'er, they had a castle and a garden in Dark Spirit Shelter.

"Why did you pick a human? Humans are the worst. They are weak and lack loyalty." Ling Mei'er's father looked down on Han Sen with a frown.

"Han Sen is nice. He is strong and loyal." Ling Mei'er immediately defended Han Sen.

"Let's not talk about this for now. Let Mei'er go see the elder; the old man is probably just dying to see you," Ling Mei'er's mother said.

"Yeah, Mei'er. Go and see the elder," Ling Mei'er's father said.

"Okay, then I'll just go talk to him first." Ling Mei'er was used to this. Every time she returned, the first thing her parents did was inform her to go and see the elder.

"Mei'er, can I come with you to see the elder?" Han Sen asked Ling Mei'er.

"The elder won't let any others enter the garden; only the outskirts. You can wait for me there." Ling Mei'er was apologetic.

"That's okay. We'll wait outside." Han Sen didn't expect to see the gourd on the Holy Vine, anyway. If they were near enough, perhaps Bao'er would be able to feel it.

Under Snake King's guidance, Ling Mei'er brought Han Sen to the center of the shelter.

In the center of the shelter, there was a big garden that was surrounded by vines. They were all wreathed and tangled, forming a fifty-meter-tall wall that shielded the interior from outside eyes.

At the entrance of the garden, there was a turtle lying down. It looked to be asleep.

When Snake King and Ling Mei'er approached, the old turtle looked at them. Then, it closed its eyes again, as if it didn't care that they were coming.

"Wait for me here," she told Han Sen, looking at the turtle.

Han Sen knew the turtle was the guardian creature of the garden, and he could detect a presence coming from it that was actually somewhat frightening. It was a super creature.

Just as Han Sen started to agree, he heard an old voice come from the garden. "Allow your human friend to enter."

Han Sen was shocked. Ling Mei'er said not even core members of the Dark Spirit tribe were allowed access to the garden, and the person who had just invited him in had to be the elder.

Now that he had been invited in, though, Han Sen wasn't sure what that meant. But there was no rejecting this offer and escaping. He mustered his courage and marched in alongside Ling Mei'er. Snake King also followed them in.

The garden looked rather empty inside. Aside from the vine that had formed the wall, there was nothing else. In the middle, you could see the giant, primary vine rising from the ground like a grand pillar.

Beneath that vine sat a handsome spirit. Han Sen thought the elder was going to be some sort of stereotypical, old character. After all, no matter how long a spirit had lived for, their appearance should have exuded age to some degree.

But after seeing him, Han Sen knew he was too small-minded. He was seeing spirits as humans.

The elder was not old. In fact, he was quite handsome. If he hadn't seen him there in the garden, Han Sen would have believed him to be Ling Mei'er's big brother or some such.

"Greetings, elder." Ling Mei'er hastened her pace to go and bow before him.

"Mei'er is getting better now." The elder smiled and stroked Ling Mei'er's head. He looked at Han Sen and then said, "Are you the human that helped Mei'er?"

"That was my duty." Han Sen bowed.

Bao'er hadn't taken her eyes off the Holy Vine, and she didn't even look at the elder.

Near the root of the giant vine near, a three-foot-long, younger-looking vine had sprouted. There was a green, hand-sized gourd hanging off it.

Chapter 1506: Human Emperor

Han Sen saw the green gourd, but he did not stare at it. He didn't want the elder to get the wrong idea.

The gourd looked different than the one Bao'er had come out of, and it felt different, too. Han Sen could not quite put his finger on the reason why, though.

"The Human Emperor and I were connected, in a way. He helped me. How is he now? How have humans been reduced to what they are today?" What the elder said shocked Han Sen.

Han Sen knew the Human Emperor the elder mentioned was the Blood Legion leader that supposedly became a god.

"I don't know about our elder. I've never seen him before, and stories about him aren't told." Han Sen shook his head.

The Dark Spirit elder did not think Han Sen was lying, and he just nodded and said, "Back then, all the races believed the Human Emperor became a god. It looks like that might not have been true. If Human Emperor truly became a god, humans wouldn't be what they are today. Climbing the ranks is the task of an individual, and Human Emperor seems to have fallen. Otherwise, those of his bloodline that are below emperor wouldn't have to go downstairs."

This was the first time Han Sen had heard others talk about humans and their apparent ancestors. He wished to talk to the elder some more, so he could learn more about the human ancestors.

But within those few sentences, Han Sen had already received more than a few answers. The story of the human elders was still there in the sanctuary, unlike Asura, who had been forgotten.

"It looks like humans are different than the shura," Han Sen thought.

The Dark Spirit did not continue talking about this, and instead went on to say, "Take care of Mei'er and I will treat you well. I will give you this as the reward for sending a spirit to look after her."

After that, the Dark Spirit elder summoned a geno core before Han Sen.

Han Sen saw that it was an old mirror. There was a marking on it, indicating it to be gemstone class. He did not know what it did, but Han Sen accepted it and thanked the elder.

Han Sen understood, though, that this was not a simple reward. It was more of a warning. The words seemed casual, but it was the elder's way of telling Han Sen that the spirit knew his each and every move. He knew Han Sen had entered the shelter, and he knew he had sent a spirit to watch over Ling Mei'er.

“When Mei’er becomes super class, you will be given even more rewards. Super geno cores are nothing.” After that, the elder waved his hand and had Snake King escort Han Sen out.

After Han Sen left, he noticed he was covered in a cold sweat. The elder was likely stronger than Gu Qingcheng. If the elder wanted Han Sen dead, there’d be no escape.

“Dad, I want the gourd.” Bao’er’s face looked serious.

Han Sen quickly held her mouth closed. He looked around, used the Dongxuan Aura to hide, and asked her, “Do you know what the gourd is?”

Bao’er shook her head. “I don’t know, but it feels important to me.”

“I can’t get it now. The Dark Spirit elder is guarding the gourd. We can’t get it now.” Han Sen knew he was weaker than the elder. An ancient being like that would be far stronger than most emperors.

Bao’er looked depressed, so Han Sen felt guilty. He asked, “Bao’er, do you know when it’ll mature?”

“Maybe in four to five years.” Bao’er looked at Han Sen.

“There’s still time, then. We can find a way to get it,” Han Sen said to comfort her.

But he knew that a few years wouldn’t be long enough to gather enough power to face the entirety of Dark Spirit.

It wasn’t impossible, though. Han Sen thought Gu Qingcheng could rival the elder, and if she could help him, there was a chance he’d be able to get the gourd.

In a few years, perhaps Han Sen himself would reach the level of the elder.

Han Sen stayed in Dark Spirit Shelter for two days, and eventually found a chance to slip away and visit the location where Wang Yuhang was supposed to be.

Han Sen entered a dark alley in the shelter. A man’s voice came out of the dark. “The garden is home to many temptations.”

It was a code, and Han Sen answered it with the password, “So, he cheated.”

“Friend, you have come. I waited a long time for you.” Wang Yuhang came out of the dark and immediately went to clutch Han Sen’s hands.

“To win this revolution, we need to be patient. You must be prepared to make a sacrifice,” Han Sen said righteously.

Wang Yuhang threw his hands away. “F*ck you! You make the sacrifice. I have a few hundred years left in my lifespan, and girls are waiting for me. I’m not sacrificing anything.”

“Young man, you became a demi-god for a few women? You need grander dreams.” Han Sen’s face said he felt sorry for the man.

“Well, otherwise, why would I practice? If it isn’t for the girls, who else? You?” Wang Yuhang smiled.

Han Sen slumped his shoulders and said, "You really are here for the women. By the way, do you have any news on what Spirit Thirteen is up to?"

Wang Yuhang nodded. "Yes. He told me to get close to a Dark Spirit called Ling Mei'er, and follow her whenever she leaves."

"That Spirit Thirteen really is up to no good. He wants you to follow her so that your unlucky powers doom her by attracting monsters." Han Sen had already guessed this to be the case, but now he was hearing a confirmation.

"What should I do, then?" Wang Yuhang asked.

"It's good that you're doing this. Don't worry, I'm here." Han Sen was thinking about how he might get Wang Yuhang out of this. Now that Spirit Thirteen had sent Wang Yuhang here, it made things easier.

Wang Yuhang was so happy. He was worried he'd need to keep staying with Spirit Thirteen.

"Spirit Thirteen is too naive. He has no idea how powerful Uncle really is. He really thinks Uncle is just unlucky, and that's it." Han Sen laughed maliciously.

Wang Yuhang discussed matters with Han Sen for a while before leaving.

Spirit Thirteen had all manner of things planned, and Han Sen let them happen. Wang Yuhang approached Ling Mei'er closely and waited for Han Sen to take them all to Mask Shelter.

"By the way, there are other human demi-gods in Dark Spirit Shelter. I called them for a meet-up. Would you like to come?" Wang Yuhang asked Han Sen.

"Where did you hear all this from?" Han Sen looked at him with shock.

"Haha! It is because I am the brother of the president. They respect me a bit more now." Wang Yuhang laughed.

Chapter 1507: Mystic Power Returns

"I'm not going. I still haven't announced the fact that I'm not dead, and I don't want people to see me before I do," Han Sen said after thinking for a minute.

Wang Yuhang smiled. "What is there to be afraid of? It's been ten years. Aside from close friends, no one will really remember you. Perhaps they might remember your name as the one who was a super aristocrat, but they might have forgotten what you look like."

"I still need to exercise caution. You should keep the fact that I'm alive a secret." Han Sen shook his head. He wasn't afraid of the New Community, but he was worried his return might disturb the investigation into them.

So, Wang Yuhang decided to join the gathering alone.

Because of Ling Mei'er, Han Sen had no restrictions on his comings and goings. He decided to return to the Alliance.

"Big Brother, you are back!" Just as Han Sen returned, Han Yan happily approached him and gave him a big hug.

"I haven't seen you in a few days, yeah. Wow, you've grown up a lot in such a short time." Han Sen patted her on the head, as he used to do when they were young.

"It may have been a few days for you, but it's been ten years for me." Han Yan gripped Han Sen's arms as she spoke. "Big Brother, is the crystallizer's Main Control Room that magical?"

"I wouldn't say magical, but one day seems to have been ten years. If we had stayed there for a while longer, the era of my lifetime would have completely disappeared." Han Sen laughed.

"It looks like you guys didn't change one bit. For us, it was ten years. For you, it was only one day. And in that time, I've been able to catch up with you. Now that I am a demi-god, perhaps you'll be unable to compete with me anymore." Han Yan would only talk this way in front of Han Sen.

"Haha, I will forever be your big brother. Even a hundred years from now, I'll be the elder of us two." Han Sen smiled.

"Fine, you're my big brother. You're the best." Han Yan blinked and went on to say, "Big Brother, I am going to a party with my schoolmates in a few days. Might you be able to come with me?"

"Why would you want to bring me to a party with your schoolmates?" Han Sen asked.

Han Yan shrugged and told him, "They say you need to bring your partner, but I don't have one. I only have you."

"I see. When is it exactly?" Han Sen asked.

"It's Saturday night on Planet Fantis. It's a three-hour ride there," Han Yan said.

"Hang on." Han Sen called Ji Ruozhen and started chatting with him.

When the conversation was over, Han Sen smiled and said, "Okay, that won't be a problem. I can join you for your classmate's party."

"Then it is settled. Pinky promise me, okay? You can't wiggle your way out of this one." Han Yan yanked Han Sen's hand forward and forced a pinky promise on him.

Han Sen laughed and said, "Ha, how old are you? You're still doing things like this?"

“I’m still your little sister, no matter how old I am. Isn’t that right? And remember now, this promise is unbreakable.” Han Yan giggled to herself.

Ji Yanran and Littleflower were at home, so Han Sen spent some time playing with them. He brought out The Story of Genes, too. Han Sen was unable to practice its contents well, but the pain he was suffering every day was starting to wear him out. He wanted to find out if there was a solution for the ailment.

Han Sen was unable to get rid of the Black Crystal armor’s mystic power. Even making use of his super king spirit mode didn’t help.

Han Sen carefully examined the power, but he was unable to determine which element it was associated with.

He had once studied the creation of hyper geno arts alongside Bai Yishan, who had a lot of knowledge regarding all sorts of different powers. But the power exuded from the armor didn’t match-up to any power he had previously studied or even glimpsed before.

Han Sen looked at the time and noticed it was almost time for the Black Armor to do its thing. So, Han Sen went to his training room and readied himself to endure the pain.

It showed up right on time, as always. The mystic power was expelled by the armor, swirling and coursing all throughout Han Sen’s body. It caused him a lot of pain.

Although Han Sen was unable to prevent this from happening, he was determined to not just sit where he was and do nothing about it. When the power was running all through him, Han Sen used a skill from The Story of Genes to aid him in controlling that power.

Perhaps his powers were too weak, or maybe the power just didn’t belong to him, but no matter what he tried, Han Sen was unable to control or even affect it in the slightest.

Following Han Sen’s vessels, the mystic power circled his body once before returning to the armor.

When the pain disappeared, Han Sen practiced in accordance with what was written in The Story of Genes. But this time, something surprised him.

His body hadn’t produced any reaction all the other times he had used The Story of Genes, but now there was a reaction of sorts. He felt all of his cells heat up, and it almost made him feel as if he was sitting in a hot spring.

This reaction was minuscule, and it barely constituted a rookie level of training. But the fact that he did have a reaction was more than enough to tell him that it was possible for humans to learn from the book.

Han Sen ran a few more cycles to confirm the reaction he was getting did indeed exist, but that was about all he could do. No matter how many more times he ran it, the reaction was of the same strength and did not increase.

Of course, Han Sen did not mind this. He persisted in casting The Story of Genes step-by-step.

As this occurred, on the roof of a building on a planet, there was a strong man with white hair sitting at the head of a meeting table. To each of his sides sat a number of humans and shuras.

If anyone saw the humans and shuras together like that, they'd be shocked. The humans were demi-gods and the shuras were fourth rank fighters.

It was quite the collection of power. The people to each of the white-haired man's sides were all quiet, and no one dared look at his face or make contact with his eyes.

"Can someone tell me what happened? Why are Han Sen, his wife, and his son still alive? And yet, five members of the New Community remain missing?" The white-haired man looked at the humans and shuras as he addressed them, his voice grave.

No one spoke. After a while, a royal shura female to his right said, "Chairman, if you would allow it, I think I can bring Han Sen and his family here. We can get the answers straight from him."

"That's not very nice. We can't even confirm if he's Han Jinzhi's heir or not. If he's not, then that will have us offending the Ji family and Luo Haitang," said a human male on the left side.

"Does it matter whether he is or isn't? The chairman has already woken up. Should he care about the Ji family or Luo Haitang?" the shura woman spoke with disdain.

"Shafei, I will leave this to you. I want answers, so you better not disappoint me," the white-haired man said.

"Yes, Chairman. I won't disappoint you." The shura woman then stood up and bowed.

Chapter 1508: A Man Like God

Ji Yanran took Littleflower over to see the Ji family for a while. It was safer for them to be there, too, since they had a high number of demi-gods for protection, not to mention Old Man Ji himself.

Han Sen stayed at home teaching Bao'er. She was quite smart, but she never grew. A child such as her was unable to go to kindergarten or learn anything at school, either.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. Han Sen checked who it was through the security camera, and he saw that it was Blind Man. Han Sen was surprised, as Blind Man was always a mystic sort. For him to now come seeking Han Sen was strange.

Han Sen opened the door. Forsaking general niceties, Blind Man said nothing and walked inside.

"Can you talk?" Blind Man kept on walking, looking all around him.

"Yes, we can talk here in the house." Han Sen was very calm. He wasn't in a rush, and he knew he was close to the truth.

When they reached the living room, Han Sen asked him, "Do you want a drink?"

"I'm okay. I don't have much time. I'll just tell you and go." Blind Man looked directly at Han Sen and then said, "You are in danger. Someone wants to kill you."

"Many people want to see me dead. I've gotten used to it." Han Sen shrugged.

"It's different this time. The people who want to kill you this time can actually succeed. Not even Luo Haitang can stop them," Blind Man said.

"Who wants to kill me?" Han Sen asked casually, not really expecting Blind Man to give him a proper answer.

Blind Man quickly replied, "The New Community."

"You have a connection to the New Community?" Han Sen asked, his heart jumping.

Blind Man nodded. "It's complicated. I can't explain much about it right now. Your father told me to tell you to take your family to either the Ji family or Luo family, where they'll be safe. If you are one day captured by the New Community, it does not matter who asks you, you only need to know that your great-grandfather Han Jinzhi was just an officer. He had nothing to do with the Han Jinzhi of the Blueblood Special Forces."

"I want to know everything," Han Sen said coldly.

"Everything you want to know is in here. Open it in a secure location and then destroy it. Don't let anyone else see it; otherwise, your father will be in danger." Blind Man pressed a card into Han Sen's hand and then promptly left.

Blind Man was incredibly quick to make his departure. Before Han Sen could even respond, he was gone.

Han Sen closed the door behind him and retired to his room, so he could read the contents of the card. In the holographic images, Han Sen saw a familiar and strange shadow. It looked like his father, from what little he could remember.

"Little Sen, remember what I have to tell you. You are a grown man now, and I believe you will make the right decision."

The man in the video paused, and then said, "This is a long story, so I will explain it to you as concisely as I am able to. If we both survive, and we are able to meet, then I will tell you everything."

"My grandfather is your great-grandfather Han Jinzhi. He was known as the last Qi Gong master of the Alliance."

Han Sen was stunned. He was used to the elders being all mystic, but now, he was being told hard facts. That almost made it more difficult to accept.

The man went on to say, "He is not the Qi Gong master from the legends, though. He does not possess special blood. He was born to an old faction that was not a Qi Gong faction. He was in a faction that was comprised of professional liars that pretended to be physiognomists."

Han Sen was frozen hearing this. He thought the real Han Jinzhi was smart; otherwise, how had he been able to cause so much disruption and chaos?

Instead, he was just a liar. He was a professional one.

"Also, he is not your real great-grandfather. Your second uncle and auntie are not related to you by blood. When your great-grandfather was dying, he did so via a scheme he had concocted years before. He used the identity of an officer also named Han Jinzhi. Your great-grandfather used his identity and I used the identity of your grandfather's first child. The Han family sacrificed two lives for us. We owe them too much, so no matter what they do, do not hold them accountable. Aside from Han Jinzhi and your granddad, they don't know anything. We owe them two lives."

Han Sen's face looked very complicated. What the man was telling him was beyond all of his expectations.

"We thought we could escape those pursuing us and live as an ordinary family, but they picked up the trail and it led them right to me. And Starry Group wanted to buy out our company, so I faked my own death. I made them think the leads were incorrect, but I made a couple of mistakes."

The man gave a wry smile and said, "I didn't expect my wife to be Luo Haitang's daughter. And I never expected my son to become someone so great. When you grew up, you drew their attention again. It is fortunate you also have Luo Haitang for a grandfather. You became Ji Ruozen's son-in-law, also. And with your power, they are unable to figure out whether or not you are Han Jinzhi's heir. They are afraid of alerting others, so they haven't done anything to you yet."

The man's face turned dim. "Now it is different. The man has woken up. In three days, he will be wide awake. They are fearless, and in three years, they may find themselves able to bring changes to everything in the universe. You need to cherish and make the most of the next three years, preferably by taking refuge in the Ji or Luo families. But when the man has fully recovered, and he wants to kill you, no family will be able to protect you."

Han Sen opened his mouth, wanting to ask who this man was. He wanted to know whether he was the chairman of the New Community or a member of Blood Legion.

But it was just a video, and it wouldn't answer him. So, Han Sen only left his mouth agape, without speaking.

Still, it was like the man could pierce through Han Sen's mind. He said, "This man is the chairman of the New Community. I was with them for many years, and aside from his strength, I do not know much of anything. All I know is that people who are strong like him, upon recovery, are the sort that not even demi-gods can stand up to."

Chapter 1509: Three Years

“But the man has one major disadvantage: he cannot access the sanctuaries. If your life is in danger, you can enter there. There might be many New Community elites to square-off against in the sanctuary, but at least you will not have to suffer the wrath of their leader.”

Saying that, the man’s expression became complicated all of a sudden. “My son, you are far greater than I ever thought you would be. Having a son like you makes me immensely proud. You need to stay alive, to take care of your mother and Little Yan. Your wife is good, and Littleflower is cute. I will also do everything I can to ensure the safety of these things, and hopefully, one day, we can meet again.”

After that, the video finished. Han Sen was unable to tell if the man really was his father. Technology had advanced a great deal, and constructing a video such as that wouldn’t be difficult.

Han Sen knew Blind Man delivered it himself to make it look and sound all the more convincing.

Although Han Sen didn’t dare believe it in full, if the content was true, then the video clarified a lot. Many of the answers he had been provided made sense.

He still wondered about it all, though. He felt something was off.

Like Han Jinzhi avoiding the New Community. If he was, then why would he still pretend to be called Han Jinzhi?

It wasn’t as if he was hiding in plain sight. That sort of stuff was a load of rubbish. If he had used a name that was nothing at all like Han Jinzhi, it’d have been a lot more convincing, and he’d have had a far lower chance of being discovered.

If Han Jinzhi was simply proud of his name and didn’t fancy changing it, that didn’t make much sense, either. He was a professional liar, and giving others a different name seemed like a stock activity. No one would risk everything they had done over some measly pride.

Aside from that, though, everything else sounded reliable enough to lend it some credence.

“Who is the New Community’s leader? If he’s stronger than a demi-god, but cannot enter the sanctuaries, who might he be? Han Jinzhi is a liar, but what did he do to incite the man’s wrath so much? What could have been so bad that the man would want Han Jinzhi’s heirs murdered?” Han Sen wracked his mind.

It did not matter whether the video was real or fake, though. Han Sen already knew the New Community wasn't going to let him go so easily. He needed to be stronger so he could deal with whatever came his way next.

Han Sen didn't plan on running to the Ji family or Luo family to hide, though. He himself knew the power he possessed was likely higher than everyone in the Ji family, anyway. If he was unable to stop what was coming, the Ji family would just die along with him.

Many new demi-gods had risen over the past ten years, but Han Sen didn't consider them fighters. There weren't many super demi-gods in the Alliance. Aside from Gu Qingcheng and the leaders of Blood Legion, he hadn't seen any others. And there certainly weren't any in the Ji family.

Han Sen had a God geno core that practically made him super, so there was no point in him taking refuge in the Ji family now.

Han Sen destroyed the card and went back to helping Bao'er with her homework.

Han Sen couldn't focus at all, though, and his mind was still occupied with guessing who the leader of the New Community might be.

The likeliest candidate, he assumed, was this person being Asura. He suddenly disappeared from the sanctuaries, and it was a well-known fact the shura couldn't enter them. And the leader was forbidden from entering the sanctuary. He really might have been Asura.

Han Sen had another theory, too. The leader hated Han Jinzhi, and there had been an accident which prohibited a full recovery, even up to this day.

Han Sen thought the leader might have also been the god the seventh team encountered in the sanctuaries. Perhaps at that time, something happened between that figure and Han Jinzhi. That might have been the catalyst for all that came afterwards.

Han Sen thought those were the two most likely candidates, but it was all theory for now. He lacked hard evidence to back up either guess.

But even if the sky was to fall, days would still pass. Han Sen was not going to sit around waiting to die, just because someone had told him he might.

Han Sen was not like that. If he was going to die, he'd die on his own terms. Plus, he had three years until that supposed time. By then, who knew who might win?

It was now the day of Han Yan's party, though. So, he went and took Bao'er along with them. The New Community knew he was still alive, so there was no point in hiding anymore. He went to Planet Fantis via public transportation.

Planet Fantis was a holiday resort, and the planet was choc-a-bloc full of hotels. Their party was to be held in one of the more luxurious ones.

Han Yan told Han Sen that most of her classmates were just surpassers, and there was only one classmate who was also a demi-god. His name was Zhao Mingze.

“Is he from Angel Gene?” Han Sen asked.

Han Yan nodded. “Zhao Seventh’s second son. He was hitting on me while we were in school, but I never liked him.”

Now Han Sen understood. “You brought me here to help you keep that Zhao Mingze away from you?”

Han Yan laughed and said, “So many guys chase me, but Angel Gene is too effective in the Alliance. If I found just any guy, he’d be destroyed before the jealous wrath of Zhao Mingze. Don’t you hate the Zhao family, anyway? You aren’t afraid, are you?”

Han Sen pretended to be mad and said, “I’m not afraid of the Zhao family. And if he really is stupid enough to try something, I’ll matchmake his *ss with my foot. Even if Zhao Seventh himself was here. You don’t need to worry about anything, and just pick who you like. Aside from me and our parents, no one else has control over you or can make you do things you dislike.”

Han Yan lifted her lips. “You mean, if you and Mom don’t like my decision, then there’s nothing I can do?”

“Yes. People say you should always listen to your elders, and I must say, that makes sense.” Han Sen spoke in absolutes.

“That’s such a double-standard. You never listen to what Mom tells you.” Han Yan looked at him with disdain.

Inside an ordinary aircraft in the Alliance, Shafei watched the video.

“This guy is ignorant. He’s still in the mood to go and join his sister’s party? Fine. I will just get rid of him there. Let’s head for Planet Fantis,” Shafei commanded.

Chapter 1510: Tina

Han Sen and Han Yan went to a hotel, and a young man welcomed them saying, “Little Yan, you are finally here. Yuanyuan and Lian Shun are here already; they’re waiting for you.”

He saw Han Sen holding Bao’er and froze. With a forced smile, he asked, “Is this gentleman your partner?”

“This is my big brother,” Han Yan said with a smile.

“Your brother? I thought he was...” The young man was shocked.

“My big brother wouldn’t die so easily.” Han Yan then introduced the young man to Han Sen. “This is my schoolmate Zhao Mingze from the Blackhark Military Academy. He is the second son of Angel Gene.”

“Greetings.” Han Sen reached his hand out.

Zhao Mingze also reached his hand out, but he looked confused. Finding this difficult to believe, he asked, “Are you really Han Sen?”

“Yes I am.” Han Sen smiled.

“We shouldn’t stand here any longer, Yuanyuan has been waiting for a while,” Han Yan said.

“They are in the lobby. Come, I will take you to them.” Zhao Mingze led the way, staring at Han Sen all the while.

Learning that Han Sen had not died was quite a shocking piece of news.

“Little Yan, what happened to you? Whoa! Did you have a baby? Is that your husband?” When they reached the lobby, the group approached her immediately. When they saw Han Sen carrying Bao’er, they couldn’t help but squeal.

“No! That’s my big brother. I don’t have a partner, so I asked him to come,” Han Yan said.

“Your big brother? Wasn’t he the first super aristocrat? I thought there was an accident ten years ago...” As Fang Yuanyuan said this, everyone started looking at Han Sen with confused expressions.

“Yes, he entered the systems of the Barrens. It took him ten years to find his way back,” Han Yan explained.

Now everyone understood, Fang Yuanyuan smiled and addressed Han Sen. “Senior, I used to greatly admire you. You were everyone’s idol in the Blackhark Military Academy.”

Han Sen had come from there, too. In a way, they were like his students. Han Sen thought they were very warm, and they seemed to talk happily.

“Having been gone for ten years, I wonder if you have gotten any weaker.” A cold voice suddenly cut over their chattering.

Han Sen looked over and saw Yi Dongmu sitting on a sofa, drinking wine. He stood up and walked up to Han Sen.

“Why are you here?” Han Sen was shocked to see Yi Dongmu there.

Fang Yuanyuan walked over to Yi Dongmu and held his arm. With a cocky look, she said, “This is my boyfriend Yi Dongmu. There is no need for me to introduce you two, since you know each other already.”

Zhao Mingze laughed and balked. "Everyone knows Yi Dongmu! He's a demi-god that's more famous than Yi Yixui."

Han Yan's classmates all knew Yi Dongmu was famous, and Han Sen found this interesting. He sat down next to him and asked, "It looks like you've been doing well for yourself. You have found fame and a pretty woman."

Yi Dongmu said coldly, "It's just a shame I haven't been able to find Dollar. I still haven't had another chance to beat him."

Han Sen proceeded to chat with him. He didn't like talking, and he never really spoke to anyone as much as he did with Han Sen. Time had made him even more reserved, though, or so it felt.

As they continued their discussion, another airship came to land on Planet Fantis.

Shafei was wearing a disguise. With a hat on, she began to disembark the ship. But before she was fully off it, someone else started to come down, too.

"Tina, why are you here?" Shafei looked at the lady who was coming off the ship with surprise.

"I am following Shafei out." Tina blinked. Her expression looked sinister.

Shafei gave a wry smile and said, "Tina, if the chairman finds out you snuck onboard my ship and slipped away, I will be punished."

Tina blinked and said, "Just don't let my father find out, then. If you are here to kill Han Sen, I can help with that."

"This is my mission and I can carry it out. You can return aboard the ship so someone can take you back," Shafei said.

"Shafei, do you think I am weaker than you? Do you think I cannot help you?" Tina seemed rather angry.

"That wasn't what I meant. You've got the chairman's good genes, so of course you are better than me. But Han Sen is merely a human demi-god. He's not worthy of being struck down by someone as good as you." Shafei sounded very awkward.

Tina was the only daughter of the New Community's chairman. She was very loved, and she had grown to become incredibly strong. But because she was so young, she lacked a lot of proper combat experience. Shafei couldn't risk her getting damaged by a demi-god.

If a single hair upon her head was brought harm, Shafei would be punished. She would probably be killed, even.

While Tina might have lacked experience, she was very smart. She blinked and said, "Auntie Shafei, do not worry. I brought my father's geno armor. I won't be in any danger."

Shafei's eyes opened wide and she screamed. "What?! You stole the chairman's geno armor?"

"Auntie Shafei, you shouldn't say that. I am his daughter, so his belongings are my belongings. I am merely making use of my belongings. I haven't stolen anything." Tina blinked again as she spoke.

Shafei did not know how to respond. Tina was fearless, and it was clear that not even the chairman could control her. Since she had already sneaked off and followed Shafei here, it was going to be impossible to send her back. But with the geno armor, she'd be a lot safer.

At least Shafei did not have to worry about any possible punishment for letting Tina get wounded. The armor would be able to protect her from any top-tier demi-god.

"Auntie Shafei, let's go kill that human demi-god." Tina sounded excited.

"Okay, but you have to follow my orders," Shafei said.

Tina agreed, but Shafei looked at the woman's face and knew it would be impossible to actually get her to listen.

Shafei was glad that Tina had stolen the armor. If she ended up injured, that'd be a big problem.