

Chapter 1551:

Creature in the Chimenea

When Han Sen took a look inside, he was shocked. Inside the chimenea, a pair of eyes were looking up at him.

Fortunately, Han Sen had been through a lot, so he maintained his cool and did not look away. Instead, he just stared right back at the eyes.

It didn't look real. The owner of the eyes was something clad in armor, and it was dark like the chimenea itself. The being was sitting inside the chimenea with just its eyes showing, and Han Sen couldn't make out anything else. On some level, however, it looked human.

"Human? Spirit? Or humanoid creature?" Han Sen wondered to himself, as he continued staring back down at the pair of eyes in the armor.

Bao'er climbed atop Han Sen's shoulder and looked down the exhaust again. Seeing the creature clad in armor, even she thought it was a curious thing.

Not long after, Little Fairy, Jade Little Lion, Little Silver, and Little Star arrived. They also took a look at what was inside the chimenea. The eyes inside the chimenea were unmoving. They continued to stare at Han Sen and ignored the others that were now present.

Han Sen's heart eventually skipped a beat. With the eyes staring at him, it felt as if he was being watched. It shocked him, and he thought to himself, "Does this mean that this is the thing that keeps watching me in God's Ruin?"

As Han Sen continued to get stared at by those eyes, he wondered if the thing was watching every creature, or if it really was transfixed with Han Sen himself.

Han Sen had originally thought every creature that entered God's Ruin might get watched, but with the eyes staring at him, ignoring all the others, he did not think his theory was correct.

Little Fairy and the others all looked bored after seeing it. They thought it might be a treasure, not something living.

Still, in their hearts, there was some element of shock. The chimenea had exuded a horrible icy flame. It was brutal even in a neighboring proximity which prohibited them from getting close.

The creature was now sitting there in the chimenea, and only heaven would know how long it might have been burning for. Whatever the answer was, they could guess how powerful the creature inside might have been.

They were in such surprise, though, they didn't know if they should leave. The creature in the chimenea had seen them, and if it chose to alert the Black Seahorses and a chase ensued, they'd all find themselves dead very quickly.

Jade Little Lion and Little Star had become super class, but not even they would help triumph against eleven Black Seahorses.

Before they could run off, though, they heard a not-too-distant sound of crying. It shocked them.

They looked around for the source and saw a one-meter-tall Ice Seahorse. Somehow, it was inside the sea of clouds. With its megaphone-looking mouth, it was making those sounds at them.

It did not seem hostile, and it just looked at them with curiosity.

But after the noise subsided, the bigger Ice Seahorses and Black Seahorses quit their get-together. Then, a few dozen eyes turned to stare at Han Sen and his group.

"Run!" Han Sen said and immediately took off running.

Han Sen's power was very strong, but he had only reached super. Every Black Seahorse was super class, but there was also the Ice Seahorses backing them up and the enigmatic creature inside the chimenea. If they stayed behind for a fight, it was likely they would end up in bad shape.

They kept running downhill as the little seahorse followed.

The eleven Black Seahorses that had seen them looked incredibly angry, and they gave an earnest chase. They were much faster than Jade Little Lion, too, who was now super.

"Oh no! These Black Seahorses are too scary. We'll be dead if they catch us." Jade Little Lion looked back and was shocked by what he saw. A Black Seahorse was directly behind him.

Han Sen chomped his teeth, then grabbed Bao'er and Little Silver and brought them onto Little Star's back. Then he shouted, "Come up here! Run, Little Star!"

Little Fairy leaped up and so did the little seahorse. It looked like it was actually having fun.

Starsea Beast used its Starsea power, and then, its body shone with countless stars like a galaxy. Its speed was supremely fast now, as well.

"Wait for me!" Jade Little Lion caught up, but he was too big. All he could do was cling to Starsea Beast's tail.

With the stars all around, Starsea Beast's body enabled it to traverse through glaciers. The Black Seahorses were unable to catch anything, and all they did was crash into the glaciers, shattering them. Still, the Black Seahorses were determined and not yet willing to abandon the chase.

Starsea Beast continued to travel through the glaciers like this, as the Black Seahorses hounded them from behind. Aside from the Black Seahorses, the Ice Seahorses had started to chase them, too. They made a shrill moaning sound.

Dong!

All of a sudden, the Black Seahorses then turned and entered the clouds. The chains from the chimenea manifested and attached to the Black Seahorses. The chains bound the necks of the Black Seahorses and prohibited them from traveling any further. The chains pulled them back all the way to the chimenea.

They grumbled and grunted with anger, unable to escape the binding.

The Ice Seahorses were still able to maintain their pursuit of Starsea Beast, but when it traveled through a few additional glaciers, the seahorses lost track of Starsea Beast.

They were able to hear the cries of the seahorses when the pursuit was on, but they couldn't any longer.

"Starsea Beast is great for escaping." Han Sen felt rather happy on the inside. The speed and power of Starsea Beast, now that it was super, had increased by a lot.

Starsea Beast eventually came to a stop on an icy field. Everyone dismounted it at that point. Jade Little Lion made sure to examine Starsea Beast and profusely compliment the creature. "This brother can travel through objects? Wow. This is far too strong."

The little Ice Seahorse that had followed them now looked frightened. It spun around in circles, as if it could no longer find its mother. It kept crying as if it missed its parents.

They were now very far away from the seahorses, and no matter how hard it whined, its parents wouldn't hear it.

Bao'er jumped onto the back of the little Ice Seahorse, and with her fat hands, she stroked its head.

"Calm down! Don't be afraid. Bao'er is here for you."

The little Ice Seahorse rubbed its head into Bao'er as it cried. It looked as if it had found protection now, and it didn't look as helpless as it just had.

Chapter 1552: Back to Destiny's Tower

Han Sen wanted to kill the little Ice Seahorse, but Bao'er seemed to like it. This prompted him to drop the idea.

"I never thought the chimenea would bear a creature like that. I wonder what it is," Jade Little Lion said.

"It's alive, so it cannot be the relic." Little Fairy looked annoyed.

"I don't know if it is the relic or not, but it would be best if we don't provoke it. The Black Seahorses are super creatures, but it can snare them with those chains with ease. They were completely unable to resist. The creature in the chimenea must be strong. I don't think we can fight it," Han Sen said, and then walked forward.

Everyone was of the same mind. Giving up on the chimenea, they then opted to try somewhere else.

The little Ice Seahorse followed after Bao'er. At first, the creature missed its group of seahorses, but after a while of playing with Bao'er, its mood turned happy again.

Han Sen spent the next few days traversing the ruins, but he couldn't find anything.

Of course, Han Sen did not care too much if he did not get a reward for the current endeavors, as he was spending a lot of time practicing the skill he learned from the Destiny's Tower. Once he was done, he was going to return there with Starsea Beast and see if he could take the treasure out of the tower with him.

(Box novel.c om) The seven items in there had the possibility of being the relics that they were all seeking.

Little Fairy and the others searched in the ruins, as well. Han Sen, in the meantime, just took it for a nice trip and nothing more. He didn't expect to find anything else that was decent.

One particular day, after two weeks of traveling and searching, everything seemed to be the same for Han Sen. He sat on Starsea Beast's back and practiced the skill he was in the midst of learning. But suddenly, he felt his Life Door shake, and the pumping of his blood accelerated.

The blood in his body wasn't being driven by his heart anymore. Its rush was sustained by the Life Door now. And with each fresh pump, new changes came along with it. It was a brand-new cycle, and it brought changes to the way Han Sen's body operated.

The changes did not just apply to his blood. The blood was simply the catalyst for everything else. Han Sen's cells and genes were undergoing direct changes.

Han Sen's appearance mostly did not change. All the changes were internal, save for his black eyes that became red.

Aside from his eye color, though, Han Sen seemed exactly the same. There were a lot of changes to his insides, however.

Han Sen felt as if his bones and flesh had been wholly rebuilt. His entire body actually felt much heavier, by a few multiples. And yet, his body and bones were like a bird's. His blood was not carried by vessels, as it was directly entwined with his bones and flesh.

These changes made Han Sen's body feel far more sensitive. He was able to control himself better, and even his base power seemed to be much stronger.

When Han Sen looked at Starsea Beast and Jade Little Lion, though, he was given a shock. His vision had been altered with his new red eyes. With that red vision, Han Sen could see the blood that coursed through their bodies.

Or at least, that was what Han Sen thought at first. After a closer examination, Han Sen noticed it wasn't the blood he was observing.

If the blood was flowing, then its course must have been dictated by the heart. But this was not what Han Sen saw. A red force was inside their bodies, just flowing, and there was a saturation depicted in different areas on them. There was no set route to the flow he was seeing.

"Is that their lifeforce?" Han Sen guessed, although he was not sure.

Han Sen wanted to get a closer look, but he felt a pain in his head and his body started to twitch. It was like he was getting stabbed by a number of needles.

Han Sen stopped the skill immediately, and when he did that, the pain and needle-like sensation went away immediately. The changes in his body reverted back to how they were before he practiced the skill, and the blood began pumping from his heart, just like it used to.

(Box novel.c om) Han Sen could feel his body was now rather weak, and he thought to himself, "This skill costs a lot of energy. I only had it activated for a few minutes, and already my body felt as if it was on the verge of collapsing. I wonder what my strength is like when I use this transformative skill? And was the red flow I saw their lifeforce?"

Han Sen rested for the next half-day. His body soon returned to normal, and there were no lasting effects or issues.

"It's time to go back to the white metal tower to collect the treasure there." Han Sen had also thought of a way in which he might get Little Fairy and Jade Little Lion out of his hair for a time. He told them it would be best to split up and search separately. So, Han Sen ended up just bringing Bao'er, Little Silver, and Little Star with him to the white tower.

The Little Ice Seahorse followed Bao'er, determined not to leave. As a result, Han Sen had no choice but to allow him to come.

Jade Little Lion was still, by all accounts, an outsider. And Little Fairy could be a touch suspicious. As a result, he didn't want them to come with him.

Starsea Beast brought Han Sen to a glacier mountain, the one that was populated by deadly flowers.

Starsea Beast was super class, and casting its traveling skill no longer cost it as much energy. It brought Han Sen right to the doorstep of the white tower.

Han Sen was excited, and he hastily threw the door open. He scrambled up to the top floor and saw the seven pedestals of treasure were still intact and untouched. He breathed a sigh of relief.

“It looks like God’s Retribution really couldn’t learn the skill. If he could, he would have come back here before me. Either that, or he can learn it and just hasn’t finished yet,” Han Sen thought.

Seeing the seven treasures sitting neatly on the stone pedestals, Han Sen cast the skill. His body engaged with all those weird changes again, and then he reached his hand out to see if he could go past the Space-Vortex Shield and grab the treasure.

Han Sen did this very carefully. His hand approached the prizes slowly. But when his nails brushed the end of the platform, the tips of his fingernails disappeared.

Han Sen’s face changed. He pulled his hand back and said, “This skill doesn’t even let me go past the Space-Vortex Shield?”

Han Sen had spent a lot of effort in coming here, and after all that, this was the result. It was dismal, and it sent a chill running through his heart.

As this happened, though, Han Sen heard a loud sound come from outside. It rocked the construct itself. Then, he heard the crying noises that were all too familiar to him.

Han Sen’s face changed. He went up to the window and pushed it open.

Han Sen looked down from there, and it was just as he thought. Eleven Black Seahorses were situated right outside Destiny’s Tower. They were blocking the entrance, too.

The eleven Black Seahorses repeatedly cried at the tower, making extremely loud screaming noises.

“Sh*t! Those Black Seahorses are really p*ssed, and they even brought the chimenea with them. If I knew they’d come after me, I wouldn’t have brought the little Ice Seahorse.” Han Sen thought the Black Seahorses had come there to rescue the small creature. The notion made him feel depressed.

Chapter 1553: Headless Rockman

He didn’t know when the chimenea had begun spewing icy fire again, but that’s what it was now doing.

The mouths of the eleven Black Seahorses were shaped like megaphones. They spat out frosty air at the white metal tower.

“Sh*t! Are those Black Seahorses that cruel? Even if I did steal your little Ice Seahorse, there’s no need to freeze him and me together. You guys are crueler than tigers.” Han Sen felt depressed, and he tried to think of a way he might escape this predicament.

The frosty air cropped across Destiny’s Tower, webbing the entirety of its metal structure. Even if Little Star used its Starsea powers to escape, Han Sen thought they’d be frozen, anyway.

Boom!

The glaciers all around were broken by that frosty air. The peaks collapsed, and soon after, the cap of the white metal tower came crumbling down with them.

The deadly flowers had become nothing but icicles under the force of that frosty air. The cold ruined and destroyed any powers they possessed. And soon after, the very ground began to tear and come asunder. It was like the world was ending.

The eleven Black Seahorses and their power were too much. The wrath they unleashed could have definitely put them in the category of being berserk super creatures.

“F*ck! They’re trying to kill me. Wait a minute... If they’re using such powerful frosty air, then why don’t I feel cold?” Han Sen was shocked when he realized he didn’t feel cold, at all.

The frosty air froze the glaciers stiff until they broke, but Han Sen was not feeling a thing. The frosty air might as well have not even existed.

“Is it so cold that my brain froze, and now I cannot feel the cold anymore?” Han Sen pinched himself, but he did feel pain. His skin was still silky smooth, as well. He definitely wasn’t frozen.

“What’s going on? Has the white metal tower shielded us from the Black Seahorses’ ice spit?” Amidst Han Sen’s shock, he asked himself this question

The white metal tower was atop an ice mountain. The eleven Black Seahorses had broken the mountain with their frosty air. The white tower had been falling, but now, they were no longer feeling any such movement.

Han Sen quickly returned to the window, and what he saw surprised him.

The white metal tower hadn’t fallen with the mountain. It was actually hanging in mid-air. A hand was there, holding it aloft in the sky.

It was a giant, rock-like hand. And the huge white tower was being casually held up by this hand. It wasn’t taking up the entire hand, either. The tower looked like a toy that just happened to rest in its palm.

Han Sen followed the hand back to the arm that supported it. The hand was actually connected to a man made of rock. A giant rockman. It also just happened to be headless.

The rockman was sitting between the glaciers with its hand holding the white metal tower aloft. This was the headless rockman Han Sen had seen on the first floor of the white tower.

Now that rockman was shining, and the light it gave off was so bright, it obscured sight of the mountain itself. It was a god-like sort of magic.

“Destiny. Destiny.”

A really sad voice came from the rockman. It was like he was saying you could not control destiny. Destiny was full of unfairness, and it was governed by cruelty.

Rockman had no head, though, so Han Sen wasn't sure where the voice was actually coming from. Regardless, it boomed like thunder. It made the blood inside his body vibrate so wildly, it felt like it was trying to break out.

When Han Sen looked at the eleven Black Seahorses and the chimenea next, his face changed.

The Black Seahorses and the chimenea had somehow become gigantic. They were almost as big as the rockman.

All the Black Seahorses looked like sun-class battleships. And the chimenea looked like an entire planet.

“Destiny. Destiny. My life is my life. My life is my life. It does not belong to the sky.” Rockman's voice sounded even crazier than it had before. It was spoken with a force that should have been enough to sunder the earth. It was like an undying warrior, filled with a zeal for murder.

“After all these years, do you still not understand?” The chimenea now spoke, and it was a cold voice that came from it. It was not loud, but its volume was still greater than the rockman's. It came into Han Sen's ear without losing a single word.

That voice was unis*x, too. Han Sen couldn't determine whether or not it was the voice of a woman or a man. But what Han Sen could tell was that it was the creature with the armor that was speaking.

“I won't understand, even in death.” The rockman had a very loud and angry voice. Its other hand, which was like a mountain, came towards the eleven Black Seahorses and the chimenea.

It felt as if the ground was breaking when that big hand moved. Wherever the big hand went, the entire dimension was cracked. It felt like the whole world could be crushed below its might, whenever it struck.

The eleven Black Seahorses were screaming at it angrily. The megaphone lips that were like the gun emplacements on a sun-class battleship spat out frosty air. Their force was enough to impede and stop the movement of the stone hand.

That scary, frosty air made its hand freeze in place. The creatures then generated more ice, to encase it inside.

“You are dead. You should understand that.” The chimenea spoke again with an even colder voice.

“I won't. Even if I die.” The rockman sounded very sad, and he continued pushing down. The ice that encased his hand was broken and cast away, and the hand resumed its advance. It was going to break the heads of the eleven Black Seahorses.

Pop!

The eleven Black Seahorses spilled blood and fell back. Even they could not withstand the rockman's power.

“Let it burn to dust.” With that cold voice, the chimenea’s grate was opened. The ice fire came out, and it began to rapidly approach the body of the rockman.

Han Sen now knew that neither the rockman nor the Black Seahorses were coming after him. Still, witnessing such wrathful power was very frightening.

Han Sen had simply come there for treasure. He didn’t expect to encounter such bad luck and stumble into the cross-fire of two bosses fighting. Compared to the chimenea and rockman, Han Sen’s power was like a small river running into the sea. He was not very effective by comparison.

Seeing the ice flames come like a river, Han Sen was worried that the tower would be completely destroyed.

The rockman’s hand that held the tower moved, and the tower flew through the air. It was going towards the airborne fire.

And then, Han Sen saw the frost get absorbed and nullified by the body of the white metal tower. It sucked it up clean.

Chapter 1554: Absorbing Blood Power

Han Sen’s face looked ill. There was a lot of icy fire getting absorbed by the tower, and if the interior filled up, the people inside would not fare well.

But Han Sen’s fear of this did not materialize. The icy flames that were absorbed by the tower did not actually manifest on the interior. No fire appeared on the inside, threatening him. But on the top floor of the tower, another pedestal appeared. There was an ice flame on it, like a frosty flower rolling around.

Now Han Sen understood where the other seven items had come from. They were not placed there as treasure by those who constructed the tower. They were actually items that had been absorbed and claimed by the tower from others./updated by vipnovel.com

“These guys are too scary. I need to find a way to escape from here.” Han Sen looked outside the tower and tried to think of a way in which he might make it away.

The ice flame hadn’t hurt them this time, but who knew what might happen as the fight dragged on. It would be best if they left as soon as they were able to.

The situation outside made Han Sen want to avoid unnecessary risks, however. When the ice flames were absorbed by the tower, the tower was headed directly for the chimenea. It looked as if it was going to crush it. (Box novel.c om)

The ice flames inside the chimenea had dispersed, but Han Sen wasn't sure if the fires were put out by the chimenea's own volition or if they had just been stolen.

A creature with black armor then emerged from the chimenea. It grabbed the metal tower headed for it and lifted it up. The tower was shining amidst that deflective power, and the creature was unable to crush the little thing.

The headless rockman was pressing down on the top of the tower, and his scary might was forcing it down. As he did this, the black armored creature pushed up from below. Those two frightening forces were pushing and pulling with unimaginable force.

The shockwaves generated came from the center of the tower, and the glaciers near them all broke. Chunks of ice were sent flying everywhere, and it created a terrifying scene.

Han Sen and Bao'er were not having a good time. The tower had absorbed a lot of power, but it was unable to block it all.

The rockman's power and the black armored foe's power were seeping into the interior of the tower. The rockman's power was like blood, though, and Han Sen thought it seemed rather familiar. He eventually realized it was the skill he had learned from inside this same tower.

"Does this headless rockman have a relationship to Human Emperor? Or is he himself Human Emperor?" Han Sen had a lot to think about.

The Black Armor Foe's power was very weird. It was a power that included both ice and fire, and combined them. Han Sen could not tell where the power came from, but it was extremely strong.

When those powers entered the tower, no damage was dealt to the interior. The powers did, however, cause a lot of trouble for Han Sen.

Inside the tower, it was suddenly cold and hot at the same time. And the blood power from the rockman made their blood flow inversely. It felt as if the blood was going to gush out from their bodies.

Little Silver and Starsea Beast did their best to resist both of those powers, but it wasn't going well. Their lifeforces were messed up, and there was a chance it could trigger a self-wrought combustion.

Han Sen summoned his God geno core and his Bloodlust Ant King to fight back that wretched combination of power. (Box novel.c om)

The headless rockman and the Black Armor Foe were still engaged in combat, but neither of them seemed to be the dominant force. They were both locked against each other.

When Han Sen looked back outside, having the tower for shelter was far better than the surrounding region. The power outside was far too scary, and it made them realize there'd be no hope of escaping if they were to set foot outside the tower.

But Han Sen, feeling that power leak inside, thought to himself, "I practiced the skill of the tower, so maybe I can use my power to control the blood power that is trying to invade here. If I can control that power, I don't have to deal with both of their powers. I'd only have to deal with the ice and fire."

Han Sen cast the skill he had learned from the tower. He used the Blood-Pulse Sutra, and then his body went into a strange mode of operation.

Han Sen triggered the secret skill, but it didn't allow him to immediately control the blood power just yet. He felt like the blood power would eventually come, though, like it had been searching for a host.

Using this skill cost a lot of energy, however. And Han Sen knew he wouldn't be able to last long with it. But when the blood power began to seep inside of him, he felt a lot more awake. He no longer felt tired, and the headache and twitchy feelings vanished.

When the blood power was inside him, it was refined by the skill he was casting. It moisturized his transformed body, and the flesh and bones changed even more.

As more and more of that blood power was refined, Han Sen started to feel some weird connection between him and the tower.

He could feel the pulse of the tower, like his blood was connected to the construct. Of course, it was just a feeling more than anything. He couldn't physically control the tower.

As the fight went on, Han Sen felt the treasures on the pedestals start to get corroded by the weird power. They all started to fade, even that ice-flame.

The treasures on the rocks were melting, and a Godlight from the pedestals began to shine and illuminate the tower. The light melted into the construct itself. It made the tower shine brighter, and the strength it possessed increased.

"Are you really this stubborn in your refusal to understand?" the Black Armor Foe said.

The headless man of stone looked sad. "If understanding is my destiny, then I will forever forsake the need to understand."

"Then you will disappear." After that cold voice spoke again, the Black Armor Foe threw a punch towards the bottom of the tower. And then, the entire tower went flying through the air.

The rockman's hand that was holding the tower had been cleaved through, and his entire body went stumbling back.

The Black Armor Foe created another flame, and he used it to forge an Icefire Sword. With it, he slashed towards the rockman.

The swordflame was terrifying to witness, and the tower was now like the ceiling of the sky.

Han Sen saw the explosions erupting outside, and it genuinely felt like the earth was collapsing. He almost couldn't see what was going on.

The treasures on the pedestals had all melted into the tower at this point, and you could hear the weaponry hit the construct. Every impact made the tower's power even more messed up. The tower shook violently, like a magnitude ten earthquake.

Even Han Sen could not control his body. Silver Fox, Little Star, and Little Ice Seahorse were rolling around the interior non-stop.

Han Sen held Bao'er tight to his chest, not wanting her to suffer a hit. He cast the secret skill to absorb more of the tower's blood power so his companions did not have to endure it. Then, they would only have to deal with the ice and fire.

Fortunately, the metal tower was firmly built. Even after all those horrible impacts, it was solid and had not been broken. Only a small amount of that power was able to seep through, and it was enough for them all to withstand.

Chapter 1555: Emperor Geno Core

After what felt like a century to Han Sen, he heard a giant rumbling noise.

Han Sen's entire body bounced up, hitting the top of the tower, and then fell back to the floor. After that, things went back to normal. The metal tower stopped shaking, the energies suffusing the tower vanished, and everything was quiet.

"Is it finished? Who won?" Han Sen climbed up from the floor, shook his head, and looked around. "Little Silver, Little Star, are you both okay?"

Little Silver, Little Star, and that little Ice Seahorse all climbed up from the ground, shaking their heads and bodies, looking dizzy. Fortunately, none of them were injured. Though their forces were a bit weaker, nothing appeared to be seriously wrong with them.

Han Sen was relieved seeing them all okay. He then ran to the tower window and looked outside, and he was shocked by what he saw.

The tower was now submerged in water, as if it were in an aquarium. Many sea creatures were visible through the window, swimming around them.

Han Sen reached out his hands, and what he touched was indeed water. He looked up, and there was something that looked like blurry clouds above them. There were many strange cracks in the surface of the blurry clouds.

Han Sen took a serious look, and then he realized what had happened. The metal tower had cracked the ice and sunk into the ocean, and now they were at the bottom of the sea.

Quite a few marine creatures were visible, but he couldn't see the rockman or the Black Armor Foe anywhere he looked. The marine creatures only had mutant lifeforces at best, so they were not a threat to Han Sen. Han Sen decided to venture out of the tower.

Han Sen swam toward the cracks in the ice, and after he reached the surface, he found himself surrounded by icebergs and unable to see the mountains anymore.

"Are we not in God's Ruin anymore?" Han Sen looked around, but he couldn't feel that strange power around him anymore, which meant he was no longer in God's Ruin.

The Headless Rockman and the Black Armor Foe had been fighting for such a long time that their access to God's Ruin had closed.

Han Sen looked around, but he couldn't see the Headless Rockman or the Black Armor Foe, and neither could he sense the power ripples around him, so he dived back towards the metal tower in the ocean.

Little Silver looked much better, and the others had also regained consciousness. Little Silver was healing the Little Ice Seahorse's injuries using his lightning.

As for Little Star, it had already reached super level, so it had a much stronger body and wasn't injured very badly.

Han Sen ran down to the first floor, but he couldn't find that headless stone figure. As for the metal tower, its first floor was completely empty. Aside from the technique inscribed on the walls, nothing was left.

"Just as I expected; the Headless Rockman was the headless stone figure in the tower," Han Sen thought. "Where did he go, I wonder? Can I control the metal now?"

Despite having been used to fight that horrifying Black Armor Foe for so long, the metal tower was so sturdy that it wasn't damaged. It was definitely a top-tier item.

During the fight, Han Sen had sensed that he was somehow connected to the metal tower, so he wondered if it would be possible for him to claim the metal tower for his own.

However, he couldn't sense the connection between him and the metal tower anymore. Han Sen hesitated, and then he used his techniques again, letting his body enter that strange state.

As he did so, he immediately felt the bizarre connection between him and the metal tower. It was stronger than before.

Han Sen had tried to control the metal tower while the Headless Rockman and the Black Armor Foe were fighting, but he hadn't been successful. Now that the Headless Rockman was gone, however, there was a chance that he might succeed.

Han Sen was just giving a shot. He might be able to bring the metal tower under his control if things went well, and even if he couldn't do it, he would lose nothing by trying.

Han Sen moved his thoughts, and the metal tower immediately started to shake, making rumbling noises as if it were falling down. Han Sen quickly got out of the metal tower with Little Silver and the others, then turned to look back at the metal tower.

The tower shook and began to shrink quickly, and after only a short while, it reduced to the size of a man's palm. The power inside Han Sen's body was flowing, and the tower shot into his Sea of Soul.

At the same time, there was a familiar voice echoing beside Han Sen's ears, which exhilarated him, "Emperor Geno Core Godly Tower gained."

"Emperor Geno core. It's indeed a top-tier item."

Han Sen didn't know the exact differences between emperor geno cores and super geno cores, but he knew that emperors should correspond to berserk super creatures, so emperor cores would be more powerful than super cores.

Just as he was about to summon the Godly Tower to check its power, Han Sen felt a strong headache and his body began to twitch. He had to deactivate the skill and return his body to its normal state first.

However, after deactivating the skill and trying to summon the Godly Tower, he found that he couldn't connect to it anymore. The tower was slumbering in his Sea of Soul like a dead object.

"Can I only utilize the Godly Tower while I'm transformed?" Han Sen was a little bummed.

If he could only summon the Godly Tower while he had that weird skill running, then he would only be able to use it for a short period of time.

Han Sen took Bao'er and the others to swim out of the ocean and return to the icebergs. He wanted to figure out where they were, but they were surrounded by icebergs and ocean, and he couldn't see a single ice mountain. Apparently, they were already far from God's Ruin.

Since Han Sen had no idea where they were, he needed to pick a direction to travel. He picked south.

Little Star was carrying all of them, which allowed them to move quickly and with little effort, and with Little Silver present, most creatures wouldn't dare to get close to them. After only a few days, they had stepped out of the ice zone.

Everything around them looked strange, and Han Sen had no idea where they were. Han Sen had to ask Little Star to keep heading south, and after only ten miles, he heard people fighting somewhere in front of them.

"Humans?" Han Sen smiled as he listened to the noises. That yelling could only come from humans.

Han Sen took Little Silver and walked forward. If they were really humans, he could at least ask them where he was.

After climbing through some mountains, he saw several humans encircling a mutant creature. Amazingly, he knew one of the humans.

However, the group wasn't doing well. Although the humans were working together to fight the mutant creature, it was still crushing them. They could barely maintain their formation.

Chapter 1556: Godslayer Shelter

The leader of those humans seemed to be Iron Fist Jia Shidao.

When Han Sen joined the Demigod Association, he had come into conflict with Jia Shidao, and it ended pretty badly.

"I can't believe I'm so unlucky. I've finally run into some humans, yet I'm at odds with one of them. Why do I keep running into people I don't want to see?" Han Sen thought.

Jia Shidao was powerful. He had an iron fist glove on his right hand, which seemed to be his geno core. Each strike from that fist left a scar across the scales of that mutant creature.

As for his companions, they were relatively weak. They weren't strong enough to break the creature's scales. When they hit the mutant creature with their blades, they were basically just scratching its back.

That mutant creature looked bizarre. Its body looked like a turtle's, but it didn't have a shell; instead, it was covered by thick scales.

Jia Shidao seemed to have a gemstone geno core, and when his glove hit the creature, it slashed the scales half a foot deep. Each impact left behind visible flesh and seeping blood.

That mutant creature was attacking the humans savagely, damaging the formation that Jia Shidao and the others were trying to maintain. The creature was relatively slow, so it wasn't a deadly threat, but it looked ferocious.

"Hi all, need some help?" Han Sen moved closer to them, bringing Little Silver and the others with him, but he didn't help them immediately.

The fight was still ongoing. He didn't get along with Jia Shidao well, so if he made a move, they might think that he was trying to steal their kill.

"Please do, my friend!" Jia Shidao and the others were overjoyed. They were having a hard time fighting the mutant creature as they couldn't injure it severely, and they were quickly becoming exhausted. They might not even survive the battle. It would be great if someone could help them now.

Yet Jia Shidao was dazed when he turned his head and saw Han Sen.

After getting a confirmation, Han Sen didn't hesitate. He immediately summoned his Split-Blade geno core. He moved his body and instantly arrived beside the mutant creature, cutting through it.

The mutant creature and its thick scales were sliced in half like a piece of tofu.

Jia Shidao and the others were shocked. They stared at the dead mutant creature.

That mutant creature was called Chou Shell Beast, and it had powerful defenses, even among the sacred-blood creatures. Yet Han Sen had cut the creature in half with a single strike. Even Jia Shidao was stunned by that.

"Sacred-blood creature Chou Shell Beast killed. Beast soul gained. Geno core unobtained. Eat the flesh to gain zero to ten sacred geno points randomly."

Han Sen hadn't expected to get the beast soul, which thrilled him.

Slashing Blade was a super geno core, and it was one of the most destructive super geno cores. It could kill a sacred-blood creature easily, and it was a happy surprise for him to get a sacred-blood beast soul as well.

"It's been a long time, Mr. Jia," said Han Sen, looking at Jia Shidao.

Jia Shidao forced a smile and said, "It has indeed been a long time, brother Han. Your power has improved so much. It was so easy for you to kill a Chou Shell Beast. You must be at the super level already."

"It's not that easy to get super genes. My sacred geno points are just maxed already, and I was lucky enough to get a highly destructive geno core," said Han Sen, smiling.

Others also went up to Han Sen and talked to him. They were all experienced demigods, and Han Sen had heard of them all. However, other than Jia Shidao, Han Sen hadn't met any of them.

They were more joyful after realizing that Han Sen didn't want the flesh and blood of the Chou Shell Beast. They relaxed, and they answered all the questions Han Sen had in detail.

Han Sen wasn't amused to find out where he was now.

There was a human shelter nearby, which was where Jia Shidao and the others all lived. It was one of the few top-tier shelters owned by humans.

However, Han Sen didn't want to see the owner of that shelter.

Though many more humans had become demigods over the last decade, Luo Haitang still stood far above the rest. The shelter Jia Shidao and his friends were staying at was known as Godslayer Shelter, and it was ruled by Luo Haitang.

Han Sen was a little hesitant about the idea of entering Godslayer Shelter.

It wasn't entirely Luo Haitang's fault that Han Sen's mom left the Luo family, so Han Sen didn't have any specific animosity toward Luo Haitang for that. However, Luo Haitang had tricked Han Yan into practicing the Falsified-Sky Sutra, which deeply upset Han Sen, so he had a very bad impression of Luo Haitang and his family.

If Luo Haitang ran into trouble, the Luo family would ask Han Yan, who was just a girl, to fulfill their family oath. That oath was a promise passed from generation to generation, and it required one of their family members to fight a shura every ten years. It was a family curse, which was forced upon Han Yan by Luo Haitang, which was the main reason why Han Sen had a grudge against Luo Haitang and his family.

"Han Sen, your great-grandfather Mr. Luo is in the shelter now. Do you want us to take you to see him?" asked Liu Che, one of the demigods.

Han Sen hesitated, but he shook his head and said, "No need. I still have something else to do."

Finishing that, Han Sen planned to leave. He now had some idea of where he was, so it would be easy for him to get back to God's Ruin.

The fairy was still in God's Ruin, and Han Sen needed to go back and take his share of the profits from the Godlight Tunnel. He planned to get back to God's Ruin and check if Jade, the Little Lion King, and the fairy were still there.

Jia Shidao hesitated, then called to Han Sen, "Brother Han, please hold on for a minute."

"What else do you want?" Han Sen asked, stopping and looking at Jia Shidao.

Jia Shidao clenched his teeth, forced another smile, and said, "Brother Han, I have some business to discuss with you. Are you interested?"

"What business?" Han Sen looked at Jia Shidao, confused.

"It's about killing a super creature. I've found some opportunities that we can kill super creatures, but I'm not strong enough to break their bodies. However, with the power of your geno core, you might have a chance," said Jia Shidao.

"What's a super sacred creature?" Han Sen was interested.

He was definitely interested in killing some super creatures to get their life geno essences. Han Sen had only gained control of one life geno essence, which belonged to that dog; as for the others, he hadn't had time to absorb them.

"It's kind of complicated. Let's go back to the shelter where we can talk. I can guarantee that you'll be interested in it," said Jia Shidao.

Chapter 1557: The Luo Family

Han Sen hesitated, but he still followed Jia Shidao back to Godslayer Shelter.

According to Jia Shidao, there wasn't only one super creature; instead, there was a group of them. Also, if someone had enough power to break the skin and flesh of those super creatures, it would be easy to kill them all.

Even Han Sen was interested in that, so he wanted to learn more. Though there were some conflicts between him and Jia Shidao, they were small issues that could be set aside when both of them had proper motivation.

Though Han Sen didn't particularly want to see members of the Luo family, he wasn't scared of meeting them.

Godslayer Shelter was enormous, and chances were good that it was a super shelter. However, only a small number of the members were humans, while the vast majority of them were creatures and spirits.

That was normal. After all, there was only a small number of humans in the Fourth God's Sanctuary, so even in shelters belonging to humans, humans were a minority.

Just as Han Sen and Jia Shidao entered the shelter and began walking towards Jia Shidao's house, Han Sen saw a couple of humans walking towards him. One of them was Luo Li.

Luo Li wasn't really Luolan's sister, but Han Sen still needed to call her aunt. A long time ago, Luo Li went to Han Sen and asked him to practice the Falsified-Sky Sutra, but Han Sen didn't know that the woman was his aunt until his mother told him.

Luo Li was talking to two men as she walked out of the shelter. Two men followed Luo Li's gaze and saw Han Sen. They didn't seem to recognize Han Sen.

"Who is this, Jia Shidao? Is he a new demigod?" said one of the men. Despite the fact that he was speaking to an experienced demigod like Jia Shidao, the man was aloof and casual.

Jia Shidao smiled and said, "This is actually a relative of yours. Don't you know him?"

"Relative? The Luo family doesn't have any relatives," Luo Yu said, curling his lips and as if disgusted with what Jia Shidao had just said.

Because of the power of Godslayer Luo, the Luo family had never actually cared about the ordinary people of the Alliance. They didn't even respect other demigods.

After all, many demigods in Godslayer Shelter were under the protection of the Luo's, so almost all the demigods venerated those of Luo family, and after a long time, the Luo's had become filled with pride.

That pride had been injured twice before. One time was when Luo Haitang chose Han Sen as his heir, and the other was when he chose Han Yan as his heir.

They were crushed by that. Though the Luo family wasn't large, there were plenty of members in the sanctuaries. The fact that Luo Haitang had chosen someone outside the family instead of them deeply frustrated them, and they felt wronged by the Han family.

However, because of their pride, they deliberately showed disdain to the Han's, and they didn't even seem to care about Han Sen and Han Yan. They even tried to avoid hearing news of them.

Just like someone would switch channels if they saw someone they hated on TV.

In truth, there were only a few families in the Alliance that the Luo's actually paid attention to.

"That's right. Han Sen's mother is Luo Lan. You guys are uncles of Han Sen," said Jia Shidao.

Both Luo Yu and Luo Hui were dismayed hearing the names "Han Sen" and "Luolan." In the Luo family, these two names were taboos.

"You're Han Sen. It's impressive that you became a demigod by yourself at such a young age, but you didn't follow the correct path, so you'll never make it to the top," said Luo Yu coldly.

"Is this guy mental?" Han Sen frowned. He'd never met Luo Yu before, but the man was being incredibly impolite for no reason. Little did Han Sen know, many people in the Luo family had wanted to succeed Luo Haitang, yet Luo Haitang had picked Han Sen instead. What's worse, Han Sen hadn't given a d*mn about the Falsified-Sky Sutra, which upset the Luo's.

From the perspective of the Luo's, they were the most powerful family in the Alliance, so the Falsified-Sky Sutra had to be the strongest technique. How Han Sen behaved was both ignorant and laughable.

"What correct path?" said Han Sen, looking at Luo Yu.

He had something of a grudge against the Luo's as well, so he wouldn't just let this matter go.

Luo Yu sneered. "It's useless to talk to stupid people."

Finishing that, Luo Yu walked by Han Sen, completely ignoring him.

"Is there something wrong with them?" Han Sen asked with a frown. Luo Yu had been incredibly annoying.

"Let's go back and talk." Jia Shidao originally thought that the Han's were close to the Luo's, which was why he introduced them to each other. He hadn't expected the whole thing to turn out so awkwardly, so he changed the topic quickly.

Luo Yu and Luo Hui both walked away. Luo Li looked at Han Sen without saying anything.

She wasn't a real member of the Luo family, as she was adopted. Though she also had some of the Luo pride, she wasn't as arrogant as Luo Yu.

And because of Luo Lan, Luo Li paid extra attention to the Han's, so she knew much more about Han Sen than Luo Yu did. She knew that Han Sen was actually an incredible person, and Luo Yu couldn't begin to compare with him.

However, she belonged to the Luo family after all, so she shouldn't say much to Han Sen, who had been scorned by the Luo's.

Luo Li continued walking with Luo Yu, but she found an excuse to leave soon after. She went to the place where Luo Haitang lived and told him that Han Sen had arrived at Godslayer Shelter.

Han Sen followed Jia Shidao to where he lived. Jia Shidao explained his proposal to Han Sen.

Jia Shidao had discovered a special kind of super creature. These super creatures couldn't move themselves, but they had exceptional defenses. It was difficult for Jia Shidao and the others to injure mere sacred-blood creatures, so it was impossible for them to kill that kind of super creature.

After seeing Han Sen's incredible attack power, he had decided to invite Han Sen back as he wanted to collaborate with Han Sen to kill those creatures.

Han Sen didn't ask where those super creatures were; instead, he asked about their basic characteristics.

Han Sen frowned, then repeated what Jia Shidao had just said. "They are born on the ground, and they have a narrow attack range, so they can just stand there and be hit. Super creatures like that really exist?"

"They're real! I saw them with my own eyes! I'm the only one who knows that place. If you're willing to cooperate with me, I'll take you there in the near future." Jia Shidao pointed at the sky with his fingers and swore.

Chapter 1558: Luo Haitang

"Why are we doing this in the near future instead of now?" asked Han Sen.

Jia Shidao answered, "I've talked about this with the Luo's, but I haven't reached an agreement with them yet. It might take a little time, but you can relax. After I've reached a deal with the Luo's, I'll definitely count you in."

Han Sen immediately knew what Jia Shidao meant. Jia Shidao himself wasn't able to kill those super creatures, so he wanted to cooperate with the Luo's, but he was afraid that the Luo's would betray him.

Now that Han Sen had come, he wanted to use Han Sen to balance the Luo's. That would be to Jia Shidao's benefit, or at least, it might keep him from being exploited by either party.

It was possible that Jia Shidao had arranged for Han Sen and Luo Yu to run into each other. He might have wanted to see first-hand whether the relationship between Han Sen and the Luo's was really that bad.

"Though Jia Shidao has a good plan, the Luo's are too tyrannical to give him this chance. He might need to make a choice between us after all." Han Sen didn't say it out loud. Instead, he agreed that he would stay in Godslayer Shelter for a couple of days to wait for Jia Shidao's news.

Han Sen made good use of the time, absorbing the rest of his life geno essences. Now, his super gene count had already reached 26 points, and his body was greatly improved.

Han Sen then went back to the Alliance and told his family that he was okay.

After only a couple of days, Jia Shidao went to Han Sen again, and he smiled and said, "Brother Han, I'm really worried. Luo Yu heard that you're joining, and now there's no way that he will go along with it, no matter what I say. This place belongs to the Luo's, so I don't know what to do..."

Han Sen wasn't very concerned about what Jia Shidao had said. Apparently, Jia Shidao had chosen to side with the Luo's over him.

"Then I'll just wish you all good luck," Han Sen said, then left.

"Old Jia, are you really cooperating with the Luo's?" A demigod following Jia Shidao asked him after Han Sen left.

"I just didn't expect the relationship between the Luo's and Han Sen to be this bad. If Han Sen joins, Luo Yu and the others will quit completely. If I have to choose between them, I think the Luo's are more reliable, so that's the only decision I can make," said Jia Shidao.

"Why didn't you choose Han Sen? He is incredibly powerful. And he's only one person, so we wouldn't have to share as much of the profits," said the demigod, confused.

Jia Shidao shook his head and said, "We know that Han Sen is powerful, but we don't know exactly how powerful. We all know the strength of the Luo's, though. Besides, Han Sen hasn't practiced the Falsified-Sky Sutra. We're already depending on the Luo's for our survival, so it's better if we side with them."

...

After Han Sen left Jia Shidao's house, he intended to leave Godslayer Shelter. He had just been trying his luck; now that the deal had fallen through, he found no reason to stay here any longer.

However, before Han Sen could reach the gate of the shelter, he saw Luo Li standing near him.

"The Godslayer wants to see you," said Luo Li, directly.

"I don't want to see him." Han Sen wasn't very fond of Luo Haitang, so he rejected Luo Li directly. He walked around her, leaving Godslayer Shelter.

"He wants to talk about Han Yan." What Luo Li said stopped Han Sen.

"There's nothing to talk about. Don't think you can drag Little Yan down just because she's practiced the Falsified-Sky Sutra. Her last name is Han, not Luo," said Han Sen, dismayed.

"It's useless for you to say anything to me. You can just talk about it to the Godslayer, or are you scared?" said Luo Li.

"Okay, I'll go to him and talk." Han Sen knew that Luo Li was provoking him, but what she said did make sense. Also, he was powerful enough to talk with Luo Haitang.

Han Sen wouldn't involve Han Yan in that endless vicious cycle, no matter what. That was an abyss, and if she was trapped in it, she'd never get out. Han Sen would rather die than let something like that happen to his sister.

"Please." Luo Li made a gesture and started to lead the way.

Han Sen followed Luo Li all the way to a room in the shelter. Han Sen thought that the place where Luo Haitang lived would be exquisite, if not luxurious, yet he was shocked when he saw the residence.

Luo Haitang's home was very frugal. It was so simple that it only had a bed, a desk, and a chair. Other than that, the entire room was bare.

Luo Haitang had come to see Han Sen once, when an accident in the sanctuary had left Han Sen gravely injured. Now, Luo Haitang looked exactly the same as he had then.

Luo Haitang was sitting behind the desk, looking at Han Sen. The legendary Godslayer Luo, who had roamed the sanctuaries as he pleased, looked like an ordinary middle-aged man. He wasn't aggressive at all. He looked at Han Sen peacefully.

"Don't even think about exploiting Little Yan. She's a Han, not a Luo. You have no right to make her fight for your family," Han Sen said straightforwardly.

Luo Haitang wasn't upset. He waved his hand, then Luo Li left the room, closing the door behind her.

Han Sen opened his mouth to say something, but Luo Haitang spoke first. "I'm dying."

Han Sen was shocked for a moment. He looked carefully at Luo Haitang, but he found that Luo Haitang was still quite lively, and there was no sign of him withering away. The power inside him was still terrific. He didn't look like someone who was going to die at all.

"Do you really think you can trick Little Yan into fighting for you? Your life is the business of your family, and it has nothing to do with mine," Han Sen said apathetically.

Luo Haitang sighed. "If there was actually someone useful in my family, I wouldn't have gone to you two, and I wouldn't have used the methods that I did."

Luo Haitang paused for a short while and went on to say, "As long as I'm alive, I won't let you juniors carry such a fate. But I am truly dying, and I only have five years left to live. The next battle against the

Jade Shura will happen in six years, but I won't make it that long. I can only ask Han Yan to take over the fight; that's the only chance we have of surviving."

"Again, that's your concern, which has nothing to do with us. Let me repeat myself: there's no way that Little Yan will help you Luo's fight," said Han Sen, coldly.

Luo Haitang shook his head. "She's practiced the real Falsified-Sky Sutra. Even if she's not going, the Jade Shura will look for her."

Chapter 1559: Jade Shura Is Jade Shura

Han Sen thought, "Then you're just playing us! You're the renowned Godslayer Luo, and you're my great-grandfather."

Han Sen didn't say that out loud; after all, the old man was one of Han Sen's seniors.

Before Han Sen said anything, Luo Haitang continued, "Though I don't want to admit it, the truth is that the Jade Shura, who have much more Shura blood, are much better at practicing the Falsified-Sky Sutra. In order to win against the Jade Shura, I have to resort to some special methods, which quickly burns away my life. No matter how hard I try, I won't last another five years. I don't have a choice, so I have to find someone to take over my position."

After pausing for a short while, Luo Haitang said, "I'm not saying this to make you empathize with me. I'm just telling you exactly what's happening, and I want you to know that it's true for Han Yan too. If you really care about her, you should help her win the battle she's going to engage in six years from now."

"I've told you, that I won't let Han Yan fight for your family. That's not her destiny." Though Han Sen was surprised that Luo Haitang might actually die in the near future, he wasn't willing to compromise on the issue of Han Yan.

Luo Haitang looked at Han Sen as if he were looking at a spoiled brat. He smiled and asked, "Then what are you planning to do?"

"They want the Falsified-Sky Sutra, right? I'll just give it to them," said Han Sen.

Luo Haitang shook his head mildly. "Even if you gave it to them, the Jade Shura wouldn't let you go easily. Do you really think they'll allow someone else to know the Falsified-Sky Sutra? Even if you give it to them, they'll also try to kill Han Yan. Even those who have been exposed to the Falsified-Sky Sutra, like your mother, might be hunted down."

“Then I’ll kill them all,” said Han Sen.

Luo Haitang stopped defending himself. Instead, he said, “Don’t you think the term ‘Jade Shura’ sounds a bit familiar?”

“What do you mean?” Han Sen asked, confused.

Luo Haitang shook his head and continued, “The empress of the Shura race is named Jade Shura. Do you think this is only a coincidence?”

“The Shura Empress is the Jade Shura of this generation?” Han Sen looked dazed. Though he also thought it was weird that the names of these two were so similar, he hadn’t expected the Shura Empress to be a descendent of the Jade Shura.

The Shura had a much stronger emphasis on bloodline than humans, and Jade Shura had been a human. He procreated with the Shura race at first, but afterward his descendants procreated with humans, so the Jade Shura only had a tiny portion of shura genes. It was shocking to Han Sen that one of them could actually become an empress of the Shura.

Luo Haitang nodded. “The empress is the descendent of Jade Shura in this generation, and she’s the most powerful descendent. Though she’s only practiced half the Falsified-Sky Sutra, I could barely win against her in the last battle, and her power is still growing. Even if, against all odds, I’m still alive in five years, there’s a good chance that I might be defeated by her.”

Luo Haitang took out a chip and a journal, giving them to Han Sen. “This is the record of the battles between me and the Jade Shura, and some of the techniques I developed that go with the Falsified-Sky Sutra. I hope you can give them to Little Yan. She must win the battle in six years. If she loses, not only my family will be d*mned, but the entire Alliance will be as well. I can’t imagine the power of a Jade Shura who had practiced the entire Falsified-Sky Sutra.”

Han Sen didn’t take the chip or the journal. He said calmly, “Han Yan is my sister, so I’ll be the one who teaches her. You don’t need to worry about it. I’ll say it one last time; don’t go disturb my sister. I’ll kill anyone who does, whether that’s you or the Jade Shura.”

Han Sen prepared to leave.

“Young man, you’re being too stubborn. You’re behaving just like Lan Er, rebellious and unwilling to listen to others’ opinions,” said Luo Haitang. “Have you ever thought that your recklessness might cost Little Yan’s life, and even your mother’s?”

Luo Haitang saw that Han Sen still didn’t want to listen. He sighed. “If I had any other options, I wouldn’t have chosen you guys. Even if my family is destroyed, you guys can still live happily and peacefully, but the fact is, Lan Er has also practiced the Falsified-Sky Sutra. Even if the Luo’s are annihilated, Jade Shura won’t let her go easily. You were born in the wrong family, so whether I force you or not, the Jade Shura will come for you sooner or later.”

“Just take it, son. This is the hope of my family, and also the hope of your family.” Luo Haitang gave Han Sen the chip and the journal.

Han Sen looked at Luo Haitang. The legendary Godslayer Luo seemed like a dying old man. Though he didn't look old from the outside, he was indeed old inside.

Out of nowhere, Han Sen felt pity for Luo Haitang. He sighed. “What did you do? Why do you only have five years left to live? You still look pretty spry to me, and you don't seem to have any internal injuries.”

Luo Haitang said, “My potential in the Luo family is definitely at pinnacle level, but compared to those from the Jade Shura, my Falsified-Sky Sutra is weak. The blood of the Shura determines much of the power of the Falsified-Sky Sutra, and to win over the Jade Shura, I resorted to something that no human being has ever tried before. I practiced ‘Shura Change’ as a mere human being.”

“The Shura genes in my family are almost negligible, and with that tiny remaining bloodline, I started to practice ‘Shura Change’ as a human being. Luckily, the benefits were beyond my imagination. My power was much greater than that of ordinary human beings after that.”

Luo Haitang looked kind of smug. “That power combined with the Falsified-Sky Sutra made me invincible in the shelter, but at the same time, I lost the ability to gain power from the shelter. I can use the flesh of creatures to strength my own body, but I can't manipulate spirit genes like you do or gain their powers. The only thing I can use is the power of my body and power of Falsified Sky, but those two combined are enough for me to fight the most powerful creatures. There are only a few humans or creatures that can actually rival me.”

“However, that kind of power has also over-exploited my body. You can feel that I have much more energy than other human beings. I'm like a balloon that has been blown too big. Though it looks sturdy, it might explode at any time. I'm trying to suppress the power, but it's still surging. In five years, or even three to four years, I won't be able to suppress the power anymore,” said Luo Haitang.

Chapter 1560: An Incredible Son

Han Sen observed Luo Haitang carefully with his Dongxuan Aura, and he indeed found something unusual.

Luo Haitang's life force was indeed powerful, but it was too much. That kind of power was like a bonfire burning hard. The greater the fire was, the more quickly the body would be burned out.

Luo Haitang's life force was still terrifically strong even under his suppression, though it was getting out of his control. Han Sen now believed much more of what the man had just said.

“I've also included the method for practicing Shura Change, but I've already changed it a little bit. It isn't as powerful as the version I practice, but thankfully, it does almost no damage to your body.” Luo

Haitang continued after pausing for a second. "If Han Yan can improve her power to the level of the Jade Shura over the next several years, then she won't need this thing, but if she can't, then it will be better to take some damage than to lose the competition and lose lives."

As he spoke, Luo Haitang tried to give the chip and the journal to Han Sen again.

Han Sen didn't take it. He looked at Luo Haitang and said, "I can understand your reasoning, but I still don't need this."

"Don't be so stubborn, son. It has to do with the lives of your mother and sister. You have to compromise sometimes, no matter who you are."

Han Sen shook his head. "I've told you that Little Yan is from my family. I'll teach her myself, and as for this stuff, it belongs to your family. I don't need the stuff from your family. Besides, you're already dying inside. Something written by someone who's dying inside will only hurt Little Yan if she reads it."

Luo Haitang smiled, but he looked more solemn. He stared at Han Sen and said, "It seems I should show you the true power of a Falsified God. Then you'll change your mind."

"I'm not really a stubborn guy, but there's no bargaining on this issue. I'll never change my mind," said Han Sen firmly.

"Just read it first." Luo Haitang felt that he had wronged Luo Lan and Han Yan, which was why he was being very gentle when he was talking to Han Sen. Even Luo Haitang's immediate family hadn't seen him so good-tempered before.

Even so, Luo Haitang wanted to teach Han Sen something, but he didn't want to do the young man harm. The more he looked at Han Sen, the more the young man seemed like Luo Lan.

It was more in their attitudes than their appearances. Once they'd made up their mind, nobody could change it. Others might hit a dead end and come back, but Luo Lan wouldn't turn aside even if she ran into a brick wall.

Han Sen's attitude reminded Luo Haitang of Luo Lan. That Lan Er, who he always scolded but always kept by his side.

Luo Haitang waved his hand and slapped toward Han Sen's shoulders, and that strike contained the power of Falsified Sky.

Unlike Han Yan's Falsified Sky power, Luo Haitang's Falsified Sky power was already merged with his entire body, so it didn't seem unbalanced. It was only an ordinary slap, the way friends might slap each other on the shoulders.

Han Sen suddenly looked solemn. Luo Haitang was as powerful as any super creature being in the Fourth God's Sanctuary.

To Han Sen, that simple slap seemed to bear the weight of endless karma, and that palm was destined to fall on his shoulder. Even deities wouldn't be able to change anything.

All of a sudden, Han Sen ran the Dongxuan Sutra as hard as it would go, and he isolated his entire body from everything around him, and he tried to cast out every molecule that didn't belong to him.

Even so, Han Sen could still feel that Luo Haitang's palm might fall onto his shoulders at any second.

"Incredible. The force from the Dongxuan Sutra easily broke the Falsified Sky power from Luo Li, but it's almost useless against Luo Haitang. No wonder he's called Godslayer Luo." Han Sen was amazed.

The aura from his body was operating fast, breaking the threshold. All of a sudden, the entire world looked completely different to Han Sen.

The maximum power of the Dongxuan Sutra was called "Covering the sky with one hand," but it wasn't only a technique of the hand.

With one step, the chain of order attached to Han Sen crumbled.

Han Sen took a step back from Luo Haitang's palm, which stunned the old man. His palm froze in the sky, and he couldn't say anything.

"Goodbye." Han Sen took a bow, then he turned around and left.

He had finally seen the real Falsified-Sky Sutra, and he finally saw the true power of Luo Haitang.

When it came to strength, Luo Haitang was at the same level as Gu Qingcheng. Both of them were incredible beings, and it was difficult to tell which one was stronger.

Han Sen was weaker than they were, but he had also just proved that the Dongxuan Sutra was stronger than the Falsified-Sky Sutra.

Luo Haitang only realized what happened after Han Sen left the room. He looked at the empty doorway and whispered, "Lan Er, you have an incredible son. Perhaps the fate of our family will depend on him and his generation. Someone from the Luo family has actually gotten this powerful without practicing the Falsified-Sky Sutra. Others might not believe me if I tell them. How will the Jade Shura react if they see him?"

Suddenly, Luo Haitang smiled. "Interesting. I can't believe I'm getting to see something this amazing before I die. Unfortunately, I won't live to see the day when he is standing against the Jade Shura. What a shame."

Right after Han Sen left Luo Haitang's room, Luo Li joined him and asked, "What did you talk about with Godslayer Luo?"

"The same old issues. Why did you even ask? You already know," said Han Sen.

"You've agreed that Han Yan can come to our family?" Luo Li was glad.

“Impossible! Han Yan is a member of the Han family, not one of you,” said Han Sen, disturbed.

“What?! How shallow you are. She’s from a different family, and it’s more than lucky for you to be able to practice the techniques of my family. How dare you think like that?” A furious voice came from behind them.

Han Sen followed the voice, and he saw Luo Yu, Luo Hui, and the others standing nearby. It was Luo Yu talking.

“No wonder Luo Haitang prefers me and Little Yan over everyone else in the Luo family. These people are so spoiled.” Han Sen shook his head, and he couldn’t even be bothered to care about what Luo Yu had said. He pretended that he didn’t hear anything, and he turned around and kept walking.

However, Luo Yan didn’t plan to let Han Sen go that easily. The group blocked Han Sen’s way.