

Chapter 1811

Slashing Demon

Han Sen used his scabbard to block. He felt a huge power surging, and he was sent flying.

He was sent spinning through the air, but he still managed to land gracefully when the momentum of the impact was gone. But even so, he ended up coughing up blood.

The xenogeneic Vic had turned into was far stronger than Rocks Fall Duke.

Before Han Sen was back up on his feet, Vic was jumping forward with ten of its nails raised like spiteful daggers. They were speeding down at Han Sen, fueled with Sky-Demon power.

Han Sen's power alone would not be sufficient to challenge xenogeneic Vic. So, he moved quickly and dodged the attack. "Yisha, are you not going to assist?" Han Sen said coldly.

Yisha smiled. "Didn't I say there is a section where I'd be needing your help? This is it. He is all yours. I am sure you can handle it, so you take care of this and I'll wait for you inside. As for the teeth earlier, we'll have one each. I'll hold onto yours. When you're done here, come and get it from me."

After that, Yisha picked up the rabbit's two teeth. Then, she flew to the bridge. When there, she walked forward.

Strangely, when Yisha started to traverse the bridge, it began to shake. But no liquid fired upward like a geyser. Yisha was able to get in close to the crystal sphere.

"I can't help you here, either. So... I think I'll go on." Hawk Wing clenched his teeth and followed Yisha.

Hawk Wing walked the same way carefully, but he too noticed there were no more pillars of milk. When Yisha and Hawk Wing approached the crystal sphere, they entered it and were gone.

Han Sen lifted his lips. He was not surprised about what she had done.

Han Sen had almost killed her, and he had taken the scabbard that once belonged to the Rebate elder. Yisha probably would have liked to see him dead, more than anyone. It'd be strange if she earnestly cooperated with him.

But what confused Han Sen the most was why something only happened to Rocks Fall Duke and Vic when they tried traversing the bridge. Why did nothing happen to Yisha and Hawk Wing?

Vic's xenogeneic form was roaring as he continued chasing Han Sen. Its speed and power were greater than Han Sen's, too. Even though Han Sen could evade its unmissable technique, he couldn't fight back.

When Yisha and Hawk Wing disappeared into the crystal sphere, Han Sen smiled. His scabbard started to leak purple smoke.

Vic screamed as his body began to crack and bleed profusely. The wounds began to grow in length and width. But this was not because of Han Sen. This was because when Vic had fought against the rabbit, the rabbit had hurt him a great deal.

Rocks Fall Duke's xenogeneic form was a rabbit that used Teeth power. The wounds weren't too severe, at first. And when the rabbit was killed, Vic didn't think anything of the wounds. But the Teeth power always remained. Even when Vic himself became a xenogeneic, the wounds were only suppressed for a time. The transformation didn't clean and get rid of the Teeth force and residue that still resided within his wounds.

Yisha could use her Teeth Knife to trigger the Teeth power in Vic's wounds, but she hadn't done that. Han Sen knew she was up to something.

Fortunately, Han Sen himself now had the Teeth powers. He wasn't as proficient as Yisha with them, but it was enough to trigger Vic's wounds.

Vic's injuries were spreading and becoming more severe. With Han Sen's Teeth power and Teeth Knifemind, Vic's body began to crack open. It wasn't fast, but it was steady and scary.

That wasn't the scariest thing about it, either. The scariest thing about it all was the bleeding effect. Blood seeped out of the wounds, running faster over time. The more Vic moved, the more Vic bled.

A few of his wounds were bleeding at the same time, and unless Vic had the necessary power to halt such bleeding, it wouldn't matter how strong he was. He'd end up dead before long.

And it was already clear Vic could not stop the bleeding. He eventually started to lose consciousness. Even if he could have stopped it, it was probably too late.

Now, Vic's mind was reduced to the most primitive thought process: killing. He didn't care about his oozing wounds, and all he could think about was killing Han Sen.

Han Sen's body was like a phoenix in flight. He dodged all of Vic's skills. And not long after, Vic's power and speed began to decrease. He had lost so much blood, most of the platform had been covered in slippery crimson.

Patong!

Vic had almost been drained of all the blood in his body. He fell on the ground and wheezily roared. He wanted to come at Han Sen again, but he couldn't stand upright.

Han Sen used the scabbard with Teeth sword skills on Vic, which made the cracks and wounds grow bigger. The last bit of the creature's blood was beginning to ooze.

A little while later, Vic's tether to life snapped. He could only twitch on the ground as the last few drops of blood trickled out. "Xenogeneic Viscount hunted; xenogeneic gene found: Purple-Horn Demon."

“Teeth powers are great! They’re no worse than Falsified-Sky powers, but strangely, xenogeneic Vic was far stronger than Rocks Fall Duke. Why was he only considered a Viscount?” Han Sen wondered.

Suddenly, Vic’s body began to leak a white juice. And then, the liquid ran back to the bridge.

Now Han Sen understood that the liquid down below was not all aggressive and insanity-inducing. Only some of it had a problem. That was how Yisha and Hawk Wing had been able to get by safely.

But now that the insanity-inducing white liquid had returned, if Han Sen had to cross the bridge, he’d have to deal with the same danger that Vic did.

Han Sen hesitated. He removed Vic’s horn and put it into his bag. He mounted the bridge and ran straight for the crystal sphere. After just a few seconds, he heard an explosion come from below the bridge. A pillar of liquid soared through the sky. It began to cast a white rain, threatening Han Sen.

Han Sen prepared to summon his Steel Sagittarius Shield for protection from the white liquid. But when the white milk came close, it stopped in the air. The streams of white liquid gathered up together, as if they had life and consciousness. It looked at Han Sen, and then dropped back down below the bridge.

Han Sen was shocked. He had no clue what was going on, and he certainly had no idea why the white liquid would let him go and not want to be a part of his body.

Chapter 1812 A Rod

Without hesitation, Han Sen walked right up to the crystal sphere.

The bridge led to the very top of the crystal sphere, and when Han Sen reached the end, he noticed there was an entrance at its top. The orb’s interior was hollow. It was like a football stadium.

He could see Hawk Wing and Yisha conducting battle in there. What shocked Han Sen the most was that Hawk Wing— who always seem so indecisive and reckless—was fighting Yisha and not showing signs of losing.

“Even I didn’t see that coming. He’s a powerful guy.” Han Sen was shocked that Hawk Wing’s powers were no less than Yisha’s.

His hands were like hooks, striking against Yisha’s hands that wielded Teeth power. The Teeth powers were unable to break his hands.

“I can’t believe the champion of Sky Bird entered Demon Grave and pretended to be little more than a noob. I am surprised you endured such self-humiliation for so long!” Yisha laughed coldly.

Hawk Wing hummed and said, “Hum! I am one of the Twelve Skies in Beast Area. What can you say about yourself? The Rebate Knife Queen that pretends to be nobody.”

“It’s not that great to be one of the Twelve Skies. You’ll be qualified if Twelve Skies come together.” Yisha sounded disdainful.

“If we were outside Demon Grave right now, I would not be as proficient as you. After all, you are half-deified. But this is Demon Grave, so what matter is it what you are? Take that deified title away, and you and I are practically the same.” Hawk Wing hummed coldly.

“Really?” Yisha stared directly into Hawk Wing’s eyes as her knife-wielding hands started to become furious.

Han Sen looked away from the pair for a bit, to get a better look at the surroundings.

That place was like a circular stadium. There was a crystal platform, and above it, there was a crystal hallway to get down to the center.

The pipes there ran with white liquid. And a lot of the pipes ran to the white juice at the center of the pool. He did not know where the pool connected to, and even though vast amounts of the white stuff were being pumped in, the level did not rise.

There was nothing else inside the sphere. Hawk Wing and Yisha were fighting each other near the pool, prohibiting each other from getting close to it.

Hawk Wing’s movements were strong. They weren’t too different from Han Sen’s phoenix movements. He had wings, of course. That was different from Han Sen, who had to use strength.

Overall, though, Hawk Wing’s focus was on speed. That was also different from Han Sen, who had the abilities of prediction and formation.

He was very fast, though. And with his hook-like claws, Yisha could do very little.

If this was a real fight, Hawk Wing could not beat Yisha. But Hawk Wing wasn’t looking to kill her outright. He just wanted to open a window of opportunity that would allow him to reach the pool without interference.

That worried Yisha a lot. Her movements were good, but her speed was a little worse than Hawk Wing’s. If she missed, Hawk Wing could fall into the pool.

Han Sen was peeping at the pair from the outside, not yet daring to enter. They were two opponents that would be difficult to deal with. He planned to wait outside, and maybe sneakily nab an easy kill if one became available.

As Han Sen watched them, something moved in his pocket. Then, that soft ball jumped out of it. It started to spin around on the ground, before rolling into the crystal sphere by its own volition.

The ball looked sticky, and it traced the walls down. It seemed to be following the pipes towards the pool.

Yisha and Hawk Wing were intently focused on each other, so they didn't notice anything else enter. That aside, they wouldn't dare think a pingpong ball-like object would come rolling in like that.

And with the pipes obscuring their view of it, the ball was able to roll all the way down and enter the pool.

Han Sen thought something might happen if the ball entered the pool, but everything was quiet after it entered. The pool was still the same.

Yisha and Hawk Wing were fighting harder than ever. Because they were slowly running out of stamina, their fighting abilities had become weaker after the duration of their combat.

Now you could tell who was truly better. Yisha's power was weaker, but her skills had not wavered over time. She wasn't making any mistakes.

Hawk Wing's skills weren't as good as Yisha's, but he was weaker now than he had been earlier. Furthermore, his movements now were a bit twisted. His missteps were too small to be considered real mistakes, but they were there nonetheless. Yisha was taking advantage of that.

Slash!

With those advantages, Yisha took the opportunity to take a hack at his shoulder. Hawk Wing's face changed, and he wished to fall back. But it was too late.

His shoulder had a two-centimeter cut, and it only hurt the skin.

But that was enough, and the wound continued to expand and bring blood with it.

"The Teeth power is too cruel. When you fight someone with that power, you really can't afford to get hurt in the slightest. Otherwise, you are dead." Han Sen complimented her in his head, but he was really happy he had managed to learn Teeth power.

"Knife Queen, d*mn you!" Hawk Wing flapped his wings and tried to fly towards the exit, with the speed and straightness of an arrow.

He was too fast, and Yisha could not stop him.

Demon Grave suppressed powers a lot. When Hawk Wing was further away, the effectiveness of the wound would be weaker.

Hawk Wing flew out of the exit with a disheartened feeling. It would have been difficult to get the treasure regardless, but Knife Queen had pretended to be a woman called Yisha. It was all his bad luck.

As he thought of this, he felt a pain in his head. He felt as if he had been struck by a rod. He saw stars as he fell to the ground.

Han Sen grabbed his body and kept him from falling. He couldn't make any noise.

Yisha's attention was now focused on the pool. When she walked in front of it, she looked excited.

Han Sen did not hesitate, and he too now snuck into the sphere. He was headed for Yisha, and as he came up behind her, he had his scabbard ready to give her a whack.

Assaulting a half-deified elite on the outside would have been impossible. But here, her senses were weaker. This would not be a difficult attack to pull off.

The champion Hawk Wing had been knocked out by Han Sen, and that had been quite easy.

1813 The Origins of Xenogeneics

Han Sen moved behind Yisha silently, and just as he was about to hit her over the head, his heart sank.

Yisha had been standing near the pool, looking into it. But when Han Sen silently slipped up to the side of the pool, he saw his shadow and Yisha's. She was looking at him with shock.

Han Sen gritted his teeth and still committed to his attack. Yisha was able to dodge, though. She frowned and said, "How did you get here? Even if you did kill Vic, how did you manage to cross the bridge?"

Han Sen did not stop swinging his scabbard at her. He was using it like a sword, trying to strike her. It would be best to kill her now, while she was a little worn out.

"I walked here. It wasn't all that difficult." Han Sen attacked her, while also saying things to attack her mind.

Yisha wouldn't be affected by such weak mental attacks, though. Her movements were still strong and calculated, and mistakes weren't going to come easy. But she had just fought Hawk Wing, and that made her a little frustrated. She was at a disadvantage now, fighting Han Sen.

Yisha was so angry, and she wondered what bad luck she had mustered that was now forcing her to compete against Han Sen again. Every time she was about to get something, Han Sen was there to ruin things for her.

Her wounds still hadn't healed from their first encounter, and she was deprived of quite a bit of her power. She wouldn't be able to break through the limitations of Demon Grave, and so, seeing Han Sen strike harder and harder, she knew she was getting suppressed. She wasn't being given a moment to do anything about it.

She did not know why, but Yisha felt as if Han Sen's sword skills had improved. He was stronger than he had been in their last fight. It made the current fight much harder.

It wasn't because Han Sen's sword skills had improved, though. It was because Han Sen had learned some of the Teeth Knife techniques from the knifemind. And Han Sen was a beginner in Teeth powers now.

So, Han Sen now understood how Teeth Knife worked. He wouldn't be any worse than Yisha right now.

Han Sen was suppressing Yisha quite easily. If Yisha had abandoned Teeth Knife and used other skills, even less powerful skills, Han Sen wouldn't have managed to suppress her so fully.

Seeing that Yisha was going to get hit with the scabbard, a splash came from the pool of liquid. In that circular pool, the milky liquid blew up like an erupting volcano. The white juice lashed across the area in waves.

Han Sen and Yisha were both given a shock. They both retreated, wanting to dodge the white liquid.

The white liquid was sprayed across the floor, and then, they realized that the pool had dried up. There wasn't a single drop of the liquid left in there.

The pipes that sent the white liquid to the pool were now dry. There was no more of the white liquid flowing through.

The pool was empty.

"Why is there nothing? Where are the origins of the xenogeneics researched by the crystallizers?" Yisha's face changed. It looked as if she could not accept what she was seeing.

Han Sen felt strange. The ball had just rolled inside, too. So why was it gone?

Han Sen did not have the time to think this over, though. He swung the scabbard and tried to finish off Yisha. As Han Sen moved, he noticed Yisha's face looked glum. The white liquid was approaching them as if it were alive.

It was a sight that was very familiar to the two of them. Things like that had turned Rocks Fall Duke and Vic into xenogeneics.

It had only taken one of the dangerous white columns to transform Rocks Fall Duke and Vic, but here, there were many. There had to be a thousand of the wriggling white things. They were like a horde of monsters, surrounding Han Sen and Yisha.

"Dollar, I will remember you. Do not let me see you outside of Demon Grave. I wouldn't be the Knife Queen if I couldn't kill you quickly in the normal world," Yisha said, before trying to escape.

"Don't leave yet! If you like me so much, why don't you just stay?" Han Sen laughed and slashed forward to block her way.

Han Sen kept attacking her non-stop. Yisha had used up too much energy, so she couldn't fight Han Sen. Plus, she didn't want to fight. The white liquid was getting so close, and touching a single drop would be enough to end you.

Xenogeneics themselves weren't scary. What was scary was becoming one yourself, especially if you became a mindless killing machine in the process.

"Why are you still coming after me? If we don't leave, we will both become one of those mindless xenogeneics. Do you want to die with me that much?" Yisha pleaded as much as she was able to as she continued to dodge.

"Isn't it quite romantic, to live and die together?" Han Sen's sword skills came at her even faster.

He had decided to kill Yisha here. Since she was half-deified, she could kill Han Sen with the greatest of ease if she managed to get out. He was just a Baron, after all. So, obviously, he did not want any of that to happen. He had to make sure Yisha did not escape Demon Grave.

Han Sen was not worried about the white liquid, either. The liquid itself did not seem interested in Han Sen. So, he was not worried.

Glancing over their shoulders, Han Sen and Yisha noticed the wriggling white things racing for them. There was a slight difference this time, though. Han Sen could tell they were going for Yisha, and so he stood near her to make it look like the white things were coming after him too.

Yisha did not yet know Han Sen had no reason to be afraid. And with Han Sen disrupting her, she felt angry and afraid herself. The white juice was coming.

"Dollar, I am going to kill you!" Yisha could not escape from Han Sen, so now she was furious. Her white bunny ears stood up tall and straight, and her long hair waved. Her entire body wrapped itself up in a purple flame.

She broke the rules again, as her power increased by several multiples. She tried to strike Han Sen with her hands, as purple swordflames blazed.

Han Sen kept moving, trying to dodge that flame. The purple flame wrapped Yisha up, though, and she managed to disappear and reappear in front of the sphere's entrance.

That made Han Sen depressed. He hadn't realized that he'd made Yisha angry enough to cast the skill. This time, it was too much for her, though. Her body was damaged. Even if she left Demon Grave, her body would be weak for a very long time to come.

Han Sen wanted to give chase, but he suddenly felt as if someone had patted his shoulder. Goosebumps flared across his skin.

Take as Much as You Wan

Han Sen ran forward and looked back. There was nothing behind him.

When he looked at his shoulder, he saw nothing there. He felt as if something was sitting there, but he just couldn't see it.

Suddenly, the colors on Han Sen's shoulder became blurry. He saw that a creature, like a chameleon, had just appeared.

And then, the colors began to shift again. The creature was blending back into its environment. Even at such a close distance, Han Sen couldn't see it anymore.

"Surely it can't have come out of that weird ball," Han Sen thought.

Although the little creature had only just appeared, it looked like a straight-up monster. It was simply small, that was all. It was around the size of a man's hand. And now, Han Sen had an answer for why the ball was no longer in the pool. The creature could change color to avoid being seen.

The little thing's color changed again. It went to his right shoulder, changed color, and disappeared again.

"That is so powerful. It is practically invisible," Han Sen thought, as he watched the little thing change its colors. It was so close to him, and yet, Han Sen could not see it at all.

"Did you come out of the ball?" Han Sen asked. He wasn't sure if the creature could hear him. But it seemed as if it did. It revealed itself, nodded, and then disappeared again.

Han Sen was no longer worried. It was certainly not a hostile creature. So, he went ahead and exited the circular chamber. "Oh no!" Han Sen noticed that both Yisha and Hawk Wing, whom he had knocked out, were gone.

The cocoon had apparently risen into the air again, and there were many paths to the outside available. The whole cocoon was glowing.

Han Sen would have liked to leave the same way he had entered, but the white liquid under the bridge had started to rage. It was like a fountain, hosing the entirety of the cocoon.

A hole appeared in the top of the cocoon, and a white pillar suddenly descended through it. It caught Han Sen's body and pushed him back through the air, heading downwards out of the cocoon.

When he exited, the group of monsters came running towards Han Sen. They surrounded him. The little monster walked directly before Han Sen and looked at him.

The little thing on Han Sen's shoulder revealed itself before jumping into the little monster's hands. The little monster was so happy as it held the little creature up to the sky. It roared.

The group of monsters also roared alongside him. It was like a cult, all singing praise.

Not long after, the noise quietened and silence returned. The little monster commanded another monster to collect Han Sen. Han Sen understood how they worked now, so he decided to hop on top of the monster.

He had realized by now that he wouldn't be able to find Yisha and Hawk Wing.

Han Sen was glad that he had managed to loot Hawk Wing's body while he was unconscious, though. He hadn't lost too much when Hawk Wing had run off. But Han Sen did not know if the items he had retrieved were worth it. He'd inspect them all and come to a conclusion later.

The monster started walking back, but they weren't sending Han Sen to the Chaos. They actually went deeper into the desert.

"Hey, where are you taking me?" Han Sen's heart sank. All he wanted to do right about now was leave. The possibility of Yisha finding him outside of Demon Grave was no laughing matter.

The monsters ignored his question. They ran for a whole day through the desert until they reached an oasis.

The oasis was even bigger than the one where the Chaos lived. The fruit there were in abundance, and every vine held clusters of the fruit

The monster put him down, and then the little monster pointed at the fruit and pointed at Han Sen.

"Are you saying these fruits are mine, and I can take whatever I want?" Han Sen was so happy.

Han Sen saw a xenogeneic fruit amidst the rest, and he realized there must have been many of them there. If he could take as much as he wanted to, he could receive a lot

The little monster nodded, and so Han Sen picked up an apple that looked like a diamond. He also took a banana that looked like yellow jade. There was even a ruby dragonfruit.

Seeing Han Sen grab so many in such a short time, the monster was given a cold sweat. He bit Han Sen by the armor and pulled him to another area.

"Why are you bringing me to this well? I'm not thirsty. Let me take some more!" Han Sen was carrying a sack full of xenogeneic fruit He sounded so greedy.

The little monster's eyelids twitched, right before he pushed Han Sen into the well.

"It's fine if you don't want me to take anymore, but you didn't have to push me into this well!" Han Sen felt depressed, finding his body in the water.

Fortunately, the little monster had only pushed him and not hurt him. Han Sen started to swim out, but he then noticed something odd. The well had vanished, and he was now in a lake nestled between two mountains.

"What is this place? And why am I here?" Han Sen was shocked as he looked up at the sky.

It was nighttime, and there were two moons in the sky. Han Sen now realized he was back on Planet Kate.

"I did not know Demon Grave had a teleporter. Those guys were pretty nice." Han Sen was so happy. He no longer had to worry about Yisha ambushing him when he exited Demon Grave.

"Being nice always gives me a reward. Let me eat some fruit to celebrate." Han Sen opened the sack and was quickly given a shock. The chameleon was sitting in the middle of all the fruit, and Han Sen hadn't a clue when the little creature had managed to sneak inside.

“D*mn! You sneaked out?” Han Sen asked as he picked the thing up.

The little thing did not reply. It simply changed its color and disappeared.

Far away, in the middle of the desert in Demon Grave, a bunch of monsters were roaring. It was as if that noise was going to sunder the skies.

“I can’t send you back now. I can’t go back to Demon Grave. If you have no qualm with that, then you can come with me. But what should I name you?” Han Sen receded into thought. After a lengthy amount of time passed, he said, “How about I call you Sicko? That name is cool.”

The transparent thing suddenly became red, and spikes covered its skin. Its nose was breathing faster than usual.

“Uh...you don’t like it? Let’s think of another name then, Little Homy Thing. How about Mister Chameleon? Horny Demon? Horny Wolf? Horny Dragon? Transformer?”

1815 Maxing Out Genes

“Xenogenic Gene Consumed: Baron Geno Point +1”

Han Sen cooked a few of the bananas over a fire. As they cooked, the bananas quickly softened from their previous crystallike state. Each banana increased one Baron gene. Before he had finished eating them all, he reached one hundred Baron genes.

“Baron geno points at max. Point collection can no longer continue. The geno body requires a special fruit”

Han Sen ate another banana, and the same announcement played.

In the sanctuaries, when your geno points maxed out, you could evolve via the evolution pools. In the geno universe, things didn’t behave like that. He had no clue how to break through and ascend.

“Does this mean I have to initiate the breakthrough myself?” Han Sen kept thinking, but this was the only possibility that came to mind.

It was pointless to keep eating the same geno fruit, so he packed it up and went back to the sanctuary.

When Xie Qing King saw Han Sen, he ran up to him, pounding his puffed-up chest.

“Old Han, I can generate geno armor. Take me to the geno universe and I will use my handsome body and awesome comics to conquer that place.”

“Me, too,” Little Angel said calmly.

“Me, too,” came Zero’s soft voice.

“Me, too. Me, too.” Many people kept saying they were done and ready to go. If Luolan and Ji Yanran reached that level, they’d probably want to go, as well. Especially so, with the prospect of searching for Littleflower.

“Stop! Stop! What do you guys think that place is? It’s not like moving to a new house. You might die out there. At least give me some more time to prepare a nice, safe place for you to settle into. Little Silver, you can ascend and come to the geno universe, too.”

Han Sen went back to Planet Kate, now having to think about a serious matter.

Because he had brought back many xenogenic genes, many of his people could generate their geno armor. A lot of them were dying to come, and he knew it’d be impossible to stop them forever.

This was especially true for Xie Qing King and Gu Qincheng. They would undoubtedly try something stupid if Han Sen did not bring them soon.

“I need to find a safe place to build a base for us. If I do that, they can come. But where can I find such a safe place?” Han Sen took Little Invisible toward one of the nearby cities. After two days of travel, they reached it.

Little Invisible was the chameleon’s new name. The creature seemed happy with it.

Fortunately, there was no fighting going on in that city. It was still under the full control of the people of Kate. There, Han Sen was able to buy a phone with which he could contact Qiao and Lan Se.

Qiao told Han Sen that Gran City had fallen and that they had joined Seven Mirrors. They were on a ship headed there. She told Han Sen to come to her, because he could join the land reclamation operations instead of just fighting all the time.

Han Sen thought the idea wasn’t too bad. If he could find a place without higher races running around and hunting down xenogeneics, that would be perfect for his companions to get their foot in the door and grow.

But the city he was in did not have a ship heading for Seven Mirrors. He couldn’t go.

On the streets of Mississippi City, everyone was hurriedly minding their own business. No one really concerned themselves with others. The place hadn’t been invaded by the Taurus yet, but the people knew that it was only a matter of time before it happened.

Planet Kate was in freefall, and everyone had to think about where their future would lead and what they could do. Many ships there were still transporting refugees into space.

The crowds were huge, and they could not all fit. Most of them would have to wait for some time before they could make it off the planet

On that miserable street, there was someone who didn't quite look like the rest of those dreary people. The man was walking down the street without armor. He wore clothing made of real cloth, and he also held a small banner in his hands.

There were some strange words written across it, but it was not of a common language. Han Sen, however, would have recognized them if he had seen them.

While the man was walking, a tall woman with white bunny ears approached him. She was wearing a mask. She pulled out a knife and placed the blade against the man's neck.

People continued walking by, and the man and woman were suddenly covered by a strange power. It isolated them on the busy street, making it seem like they weren't there at all.

"My Queen! What do you want?" The man was not afraid of having a drawn knife against his neck. He looked at the woman with surprise, though.

That woman was the Knife Queen of the Rebate. It was Yisha, whom Han Sen had almost killed.

Yisha looked at the man with cold eyes and said, "Do you want to live? Or do you want to die?"

"I haven't lived enough, so yeah! I want to live." The man laughed.

"If you want to live, give me a reading," Yisha said coldly.

The man looked at Yisha, smiled, and said, "My Queen, might I ask if my previous prediction was accurate?"

"Huh." Yisha hummed and did not answer the man. She went on to say, "Predict my future and that of the man named Dollar. He who is a human."

Yisha had been waiting outside Demon Grave for a very long time. Even after a storm started on the inside, Dollar still hadn't come to the exit point.

She did not believe Dollar would find himself trapped in Demon Grave for any long stretch of time, but she had tried everything in search of him. She just couldn't locate the man. So, she had come here to ask the man for help in finding the elusive Dollar.

"You will meet him when fate decides your paths will intertwine. For now, you should let it go." The man smiled.

"I don't believe that. Find him for me, unless you want to die!" Yisha said angrily.

The man gave a wry smile as he shook his head. "My Queen, you are being stubborn. If you do not believe in fates, then why do you wish to hear what I can predict?"

Yisha frowned. She did not want to believe what the man was telling her, but she had already received a reading from him before she went to Demon Grave. The reading had turned out to be truthful, so she felt strangely compelled by what he told her.

Although she did not want to believe that this man could foresee the future and perceives destinies, she did.

"I am asking you if you'll do it or not" Yisha coldly looked at him, with the knife still raised to his neck.

"Of course. But you cannot challenge fate. Even if I did know where he was, you couldn't meet him. And then you would blame me for not being accurate." The man sighed.

"Are you saying you won't do it?" Yisha looked as if she was ready to slash.

"You can't challenge fate. You cannot force me. Everyone here has their own destiny. Their lives are small, but not even God can change the roads they follow. They cannot be made a queen like you. But I am just a clairvoyant," the man said.

"Who says you cannot challenge and change fate? If I wanted to, I could make even an ant into a giant beast," Yisha said coldly.

The man smiled and said, "If you have such confidence... How about we make a bet?"

1816 Calculating Destiny

"What bet?" Yisha asked expressionlessly.

"I will pick someone whose life is comparable to an ant, and if you can make him challenge his fate by gaining independence from you and becoming a duke, then I lose. I will find the person that you want me to find. How does that sound?" the man said seriously.

"What if I accomplish the task and you fail to find the man that I want?" Yisha said with confidence.

"If I cannot deliver this man to you directly, then my head is yours to remove. If you want it, you can just tell me. You don't have to get your hands dirty if you don't want to." The man looked serious, and it didn't look as if he was joking.

"Okay. Who said an ant's fate is fixed? Even if he is just a dumb guy with geno armor, I'll make him a Duke in three years," Yisha agreed.

She really hated Dollar. She wanted to kill him, but she had been unable to find him, so using this fortune-teller might be her best option. Raising a Duke was not difficult. She did not think it would be a trying task, and she didn't believe in fate.

"Not many people are truly talented. Most of them are ants by default. So, just go ahead and pick anyone." The man randomly pointed. "What about him? If you don't think he is suitable, pick another. They are all ants."

"No, it's fine. I'll choose him then. Just in case you would later find fault with my selection." Yisha looked at the person the man pointed at as she spoke coldly.

“I am quite famous and known by many races. There is no chance of escaping this bet. You, however, are trying to challenge your own fate. I must warn you to be careful.” The man smiled.

“In three years, I will come looking for you. If you are unable to find him, don’t blame me for what happens.” Yisha walked up to the person that had been pointed out to her.

The person on the street had no clue what was going on. But he was suddenly pulled in by a weird power, and then he disappeared completely.

Yisha took the man and left. Her power vanished with her, and when the fortune-teller appeared again, the Kate behind him almost walked into him.

When he saw Yisha disappear, he smiled strangely. He continued walking, carrying his small banner. If Han Sen had seen the banner, he would have understood the words. They read, Calculating Destiny in the human language.

The man disappeared into the crowds. He did not look strange. He was a drop of water in the midst of the throng of people. ***

Han Sen walked down a street filled with people, thinking about how he might get to Seven Mirrors.

Planet Kate had almost fallen completely, and when it did, the Taurus would rule it. Han Sen couldn’t live there much longer, and he knew he would have to leave soon. But he couldn’t get on the ship as there were already too many people trying to get off the planet. If he showed he was a Noble, he could probably board a ship immediately, without the need to queue.

But Han Sen wouldn’t do that. If he did, Yisha might find him. And if she did, that would be bad. After leaving Demon Grave, Han Sen knew he didn’t stand a chance against a deified elite. They could kill him with the greatest of ease.

Walking down the street, Han Sen was thinking about how he might get to Seven Mirrors so he could find Qiao and Lan Se. As he walked, he suddenly felt cold, like a shadow had fallen over him. He was wrapped up by a strange power and lifted off the ground.

Han Sen was shocked and unsure of what was going on. He had no clue why he had been suddenly trapped.

Han Sen was trying to think about who he might have made angry this time. “Yisha? Hawk Wing? Mister Ji? The Taurus? Some surviving Feathers?” Han Sen had offended a lot of people by this point, but none of them should have known he was Dollar.

“Did someone find out I am Dollar? I cannot be that unlucky.” Han Sen felt depressed, and he kept thinking, “I cannot fight back against power like this. They must be a Duke. I wonder if I’ll be given an

opportunity to speak. If I am killed before I can speak, that would suck. I at least need the time to teleport away.”

Han Sen was wrapped up by this power. He was snared and unable to move. He couldn't even use his skills, so he was just hoping the person who had done this did not hate him too much. He hoped he still had a chance of surviving.

Han Sen might end up getting beaten and tortured before they locked him up. But if that happened, at least he'd be able to return to the sanctuary.

As Han Sen was worrying about this, he saw some light. He fell to the ground, which sent pain shooting up through his butt.

That was the least of his concerns right now, though. When he looked around, he noticed he was on an aircraft. He was inside a control room, and the black of space was visible through the windows.

The ship looked fairly advanced. It did not look like some cheap thing you'd find on Planet Kate. And there was another person in the control room. They had bunny ears, and they were operating the ship.

“Rebate! There's no way I'm this unlucky!” Han Sen's heart jumped.

Han Sen looked up and saw a throne perched at the highest point of the deck.

On that chair, the first thing Han Sen saw were long legs. They were crossed over each other, and whoever sat like that had to be someone who was very proud and arrogant.

Han Sen looked up a little higher, and that was when he saw the white uniform filled with big boobs. Her arms were crossed, and her face was stone cold. Atop this person's head were white bunny ears.

“Oh no! It's Yisha!” Han Sen moaned. In front of the Knife Queen, he could not teleport away.

Han Sen did not know how she had managed to find him. And he didn't think he had left any trace to follow. But that did not matter right now, as he knew he would soon be dead.

Now, he was just hoping that Yisha would not kill him right away, so he'd have the chance to escape.

“It does not matter who you are, but from this point forth, you will be my student. In three years, I will see to it that you're a Duke.” Yisha looked down at Han Sen like the queen she was.

Han Sen looked at her and opened his mouth. He believed himself to be dreaming.

1817 Queen's Student

Han Sen did not know if Yisha had gone crazy, or if he himself had snapped. “She wants to take me as a student? What? I thought she hated my guts! I thought she'd prefer to skin me alive. Why would she take me as a student, pledging to make me a Duke in three years? Did her mind implode in rage, and this is some strange form of insanity?”

“Or is this all one great, big conspiracy? Will she try and trick me before destroying me? She could destroy me right now, if that is what she wanted to do. But then again, maybe she doesn’t know I’m Dollar. Even if she doesn’t know, though, why would she find me as a student? Am I getting grossly lucky? Or did Yisha simply get kicked in the head by a donkey, and randomly picked out a student that just so happened to be me?”

Han Sen did not understand. He looked at Yisha, having not the faintest clue why all of this was happening.

Yisha was satisfied with the way Han Sen reacted. She could tell Han Sen was in great shock, and she thought that was because he was unable to comprehend why a deified elite would so willingly accept someone so ordinary.

Yisha was going to take Han Sen as a student, and that was not just a random decision. When the man pointed at Han Sen, Yisha recognized him. She recognized Han Sen, but not Dollar.

When Kong Fei took a lantern to become known as No, everyone heard about it. The elites around Planet Kate knew that Kong Fei had given two deified feathers to two crystallizers.

Because Yisha was headed to Demon Grave, she was near Planet Kate at the time. She too learned about this. She knew Han Sen had one deified feather.

But Han Sen was just wearing his geno armor. He wasn’t wearing his Noble stuff, and he didn’t have pure crystallizer blood. Han Sen’s genes were complicated, so the elite races had all given their favor to Stay Up Late, who had pure blood. No one had made membership offers to Han Sen due to the risk of raising him.

When the man pointed out Han Sen, she didn’t think it was purely coincidental. She thought the man was trying to trouble her and make things harder.

Developing Han Sen to the ranks of a top champion and refining the deified feather to become semi-deified... That would have been too much to bet. She didn’t know if that would even have been possible.

But the fortune-teller’s request had been a strange one. Dukes were not particularly high level or low level. The challenge was definitely possible, so she agreed.

If Han Sen was an ordinary person, Yisha would have just taken him home without even telling him why.

But Kong Fei, who was deified, was still out there. And Han Sen had one of his deified feathers. So, Yisha was willing to take him as a real student. That meant she respected the feather and Kong Fei himself. She wasn’t going to invite the trouble of Kong Fei knocking on her door.

It was not embarrassing to take a crystallizer on as an acolyte, especially one that had received a feather from Kong Fei. It was lucky that Han Sen had met Kong Fei; if he hadn’t, Yisha would have treated him very differently.

The challenge would be a bit difficult, but she was confident She only had to raise him to the Duke level. Even if he was just a pig, she could still turn him into a Duke in three years.

It was because of all these reasons that Han Sen was brought back to the HQ of the Rebate. It was called Narrow Moon. It was a xenogeneic space that was no weaker than Holy Heaven had been. It covered the sky.

Han Sen found out that Yisha was sincere about taking him on as a student, and there was no ulterior motive for doing so. It was all very strange, yes, but he decided on not returning to the sanctuary just yet.

He knew that if he did come back, he'd still be teleported to right where he was. And that would put him in a bad situation, no matter what

"I can't be sure what is wrong with her, but all in all, I can only suppose it is a good thing. A semi-deified being wants to train me up to the rank of Duke. Such an internship is hard to find! It's better than her finding me as Dollar, at least." Han Sen decided to accept the situation and just go with it.

But she didn't take him as a real student. Everything started with the most basic of routines, and there wasn't even a ceremony to induct him.

The Knife Queen taking a student was a very important event for the Rebate. Now that she had chosen Han Sen—an outsider—many of the Rebate were wondering what she was up to. He wasn't one of them, after all.

The Knife Queen had not married or had children. She had never taken a student before, either. So, the presence of this student meant a lot to the Rebate.

Everyone thought that she would soon become deified. It did not matter that she had no children as of yet, as her lifespan still had many years in it.

But the Knife Queen had suddenly taken a student. It made people start to wonder.

Many of the Rebate Nobles and officers wanted to find out why she had accepted this student. They also wished to learn more about who Han Sen was.

They eventually found out that Han Sen was an owner of one of the deified feathers. Thus, the people quickly came to the conclusion that the Knife Queen wished to develop a half-deified alongside her.

But they worried about Han Sen's talent. He was a non-pure crystallizer, and that meant he was a greater risk than Stay Up Late would be.

Knife Queen didn't explain much, and she wasn't going to tell everyone that she had actually taken Han Sen because of a bet. She wasn't concerned about making him truly powerful. And she was serious about only taking him up as high as a Duke.

Then, it all depended on Han Sen.

Knife Queen's palace covered half the planet. And it was a much bigger planet than Planet Roca. Han Sen was told to go to a garden located in the palace.

"Yes, Master."

"Don't call me Master. Just call me Queen." Yisha looked at Han Sen. She didn't like the first title he had used, as that made her sound old.

"Okay, My Queen." Han Sen nodded.

Han Sen thought that taking an enemy and raising him was unexpectedly nice of her. It was a respectable deed.

"Drink this." Yisha gave Han Sen a bottle.

"What is this, My Queen?" Han Sen asked.

"It is the geno fluid from a Magnet Fruit. It can make your geno armor evolve. You are currently way too weak. You should focus on becoming a Noble first. After that, we can keep going and level you up that way," Yisha said.

1818 The Geno Art That Has a Problem

"Thank you, My Queen." Han Sen's eyes felt wet. She had been really helpful, and even given a precious gift to her enemy.

Han Sen thought that if she found out he was Dollar, she'd be so angry that she'd most likely stroke out and die.

Seeing Han Sen look so grateful, she misunderstood. Her attitude softened, and she went on to say, "If you heed what I say and take me for your proper teacher, you will become a Duke in three years. With some luck, there is a chance you might one day become a King."

But as for Han Sen's current condition, Queen didn't say much. And the only reason she said three years was due to the instability of Han Sen's body. Otherwise, it would not have taken that long.

"Anyway, drink this geno fluid that once belonged to a Magnet Fruit. And then, practice your geno arts. Focus on evolving for a second time first. It does not matter whether you become a Noble or a xenogenic; I will take care of you. You will not become a mindless monster."

Yisha sounded confident

"Yes, My Queen." Han Sen did not say anything more. He just opened the bottle and drank its contents.

He was familiar with the smell, and he had many Magnet Fruits at home. He was planning to eat one and see if he could evolve. He didn't expect Yisha would go to such lengths and provide him with the juice. So, he spared no time in necking it down.

When Yisha saw Han Sen do it so quickly, she smiled even more.

Han Sen chugged the geno fluid that contained Magnet Fruit, and then, he felt a weird power soar into his limbs, rejuvenating his cells. Han Sen cast The Story of Genes, and then his Spell armor appeared. The geno fluid had become a raw power that was absorbed by the armor.

Yisha sat where she was and waited for the result of Han Sen's evolution. If Han Sen became a xenogeneic, and his will was lost to the lust for killing, she could recover his will and sense.

After a while, Han Sen's energy started to roll downhill. But still, she hadn't seen Han Sen evolve a second time.

"How can that happen? Did I bring him the wrong ingredient? Maybe that wasn't the geno fluid." Yisha frowned and sniffed the bottle, and then she went on to think, "This is the Magnet Fruit! Why did he not evolve a second time?"

Yisha saw Han Sen's energy had weakened and become normal again.

Han Sen felt depressed about it, too. This was his second time trying to evolve using The Story of Genes, and he had failed this time, as well.

"I am sorry, My Queen. I have failed." Han Sen opened his eyes and looked at her apologetically.

"It's fine. You failed only once." Yisha called for a guard to bring her another bottle. Then, she continued by saying, "Try again. After the first failure, this is sure to succeed."

"Yes, My Queen. I will succeed." Han Sen accepted the second bottle and spared no time in drinking it all.

Yisha looked fairly unconcerned, but on the inside, it was a different story. She felt awful. Magnet Fruit was not something you could buy at a streetside market. They were very expensive, and they were items coveted by many.

And it wasn't just commoners, either. Even many of the high races, who were unlucky enough to have babies that weren't born Nobles, wanted it.

So, treasures like Magnet Fruit could be very expensive to obtain. And there were times when they were completely unavailable for purchase. Even someone like Yisha did not have many to her name, and she would have much preferred to save them.

Ordinarily, one bottle of such geno fluid was all that would be needed for success. Failure was abnormally rare.

Han Sen downed the second one, and that weird power manifested once more. The power surge was stronger than what he experienced the last time.

“Such powerful energy! This is far greater than a Baron. He must certainly succeed this time.” Yisha started to feel relieved. After a while, Han Sen’s geno armor showed no sign of responding. It didn’t look as if it was going to melt at all.

After a while. Han Sen’s energy started to dip. And that meant another failure.

“My Queen, I am so sorry.” Han Sen felt embarrassed. He didn’t know why his Spell armor kept on failing.

Yisha’s eyes were twitching. And as she looked at Han Sen, she asked, “What geno arts have you practiced? Let me see.”

The fact that he had drunk two geno fluids without success led Yisha to believe there was a serious problem with him.

Han Sen made no effort to hide anything, and he just told her, “I did not write my geno arts down, but I can show it to you.”

Yisha nodded, and Han Sen read it out slowly. He himself believed there was a problem somewhere, as failure was not something he often experienced. Han Sen could not tell what the problem was, though. Yisha, being a semi-deified being, might be the one to help him through the slump.

Han Sen only read out a little when Yisha’s face looked glum. She asked coldly, “Who taught you this?”

“No one. I bought it out in the markets. It seemed fairly powerful, so I decided to study it” Han Sen was shocked by the sudden question. She looked as if she knew something about it.

In disbelief, Yisha said, “You just practiced this random skill on a whim? And you created a geno armor with it? I am not sure if you are lucky or unlucky, truth be told.”

“Is there a problem with this geno art?” Han Sen was shocked.

Yisha said slowly, “It isn’t just a problem. But don’t you think this skill requires... well, too much... skill? If you had a body like this, you’d already be a god. You wouldn’t have to practice. Whoever wrote this was conducting a prank with the intent of harming others. And mistakenly, you generated your geno armor with it. It is impossible to evolve a second time.”

What do I do, then?” Han Sen wondered if this really was a problem associated with The Story of Genes.

When he studied The Story of Genes, he had acknowledged the problem. He already knew the requirements were absurdly high and demanding. No one could even start off with the basic requirements, and he had to use the black crystal armor to help him get his foot in the door with its practice.

Chapter 1819 Not Even a God Can Block I

Yisha frowned. It was obvious that the man had given her a challenge that was harder than she initially thought

Han Sen had already generated his geno armor, so it was too late for him to change technique now. Aside from humans, not many creatures could practice two geno arts in order to create two types of geno armor.

That was because the genes of others were stable, and accomplishing this was outside the realm of possibility. The genes of humans were unstable enough to allow this, but it was still closer to the side that did not allow the fabrication of a second geno armor.

So, Yisha did not consider trying to get Han Sen to practice another geno art and start from scratch. She didn't think it would be possible.

Breaking his geno armor and getting him to rebuild it would be a fruitless endeavor as well. It would permanently damage his body. She could take that risk if he was just an ordinary nobody, but Han Sen had a deified feather. If Kong Fei found out what she had done to him, she might incur his wrath.

"This geno art is harmful, but if he can finish learning the basics, there is the chance of it becoming something very strong and beneficial. Han Sen has managed to generate a geno armor with it already, and aside from deified elites, that shouldn't be possible. And once an elite rises to become deified, their body is locked down. They cannot generate a geno armor, but this man can. Perhaps there really is a chance." Yisha looked at Han Sen as she thought.

"A geno art that cannot be practiced, and yet he has managed to generate a geno armor with it. If he can evolve a second time and become a Noble, with that perfect geno armament, his strength would far exceed that of other Nobles. After that, practicing would be much less difficult for him, and he might achieve a great deal. It's just this first step will be really difficult to take. Very hard, indeed."

Han Sen saw Yisha staring at him and noticed that she wasn't saying a word. He thought to himself, "Did I waste too many of her resources? Does she no longer want me? That's fine. Just let me go without killing me, please."

Han Sen was overthinking things a little, though. Yisha had taken him as a student as part of a wager. And that aside, she was not the sort of person that would give up easily.

"Han Sen, let me ask you something. I can force you to be my student, but I want this to be something that you yourself desire. I am happy to accept you, but I won't make you do this if it is against your will. I can give you a job, though, and you won't have to worry about anything," Yisha suddenly proposed.

"Of course I am willing to be here!" Han Sen hastily told her. He did not know if she was just testing his resolve or not, so he didn't want to share his true opinion. He spoke with firm confidence.

“My training will be hard. Not everyone is able to accept this. And if you are my student, you have to keep that flame of resolve stoked and push through the pain, even when it hurts. If you cannot handle the pain of this, I can give you the job of an officer instead. Regardless of what happens, I want you to know that you do not have to worry about anything else in your life.” Yisha spoke coldly, but she was still staring at Han Sen fondly.

“I will endure whatever pain comes my way and go as far as I possibly can. I will give up anything and give my everything, as long as you don’t give up on me. I won’t disappoint you.” Han Sen paused for a moment. With a sad look, he went on to tell her, “On Mosi Mountain, Stay Up Late and I were the recipients of deified feathers. Those high-level races only wanted Stay Up Late, and they ignored me completely. I want to practice too in order to go further. Please, give me the chance no one else did. If I am given the possibility to reach for the stars, I don’t mind dying in the effort. Anything is better than staying still, rotting in place.”

By the end of his speech, Han Sen felt excited. Even he almost believed what he was telling her.

“Good. If you have this much courage and sense of purpose, I will give you the opportunity. I will help you go further and make those other fool races regret what they told you.” Yisha thought Han Sen was speaking from the heart, and she wholeheartedly believed his words. But after this, she still went on to say, “Remember your own words today. I won’t blame you if you give up right now and settle for the comfort of a quiet and good life. But if I spend a lot of resources raising you up, only for you to eventually give up and try to run away, you will pay the ultimate price. Not even a deified elite could save you from the destruction I’ll bring down on you. Do you understand me?”

“If I try to run away, my head is yours to remove.” Han Sen’s answer sounded serious.

What Han Sen said, though, was not entirely a lie. The last few sentences were actually quite sincere.

Han Sen was not willing to back down. If he did not aim high in the geno universe, he could not survive. And he couldn’t protect his friends and family when they made the jump. He needed to get stronger, so he could get back Golden Growler and Littleflower. There was no way he could back down now.

“Okay. Then, let us continue.” Yisha could tell Han Sen was sincere and true to his words, and she was very impressed by him.

Yisha was giving him a chance to leave because it would be hard to begin what he had started. Merely getting past the first stage would cost a lot.

She wanted to find out what sort of character Han Sen had before committing. If Han Sen was weak and impatient, she would rather give up and lose the bet. No one could promise her pursuit with Han Sen would pay off, so she had to learn more and consider things properly.

Han Sen’s answers and behavior had satisfied her. She was no longer second-guessing herself; she was willing to give this ago.

If Yisha knew Han Sen just wanted to use up her resources to get through The Story of Genes, she’d have been very angry.

“Continue,” Yisha said.

“Continue what?” Han Sen was shocked, and not sure what she was alluding to.

“Continue eating, of course!” Yisha said. She waved her hand, and a beautiful Rebate brought forth a number of elixirs.

“Consume them one by one, and cast your geno arts. Do this as many times as you have to. I will make you a Noble, and not even the gods themselves can stop it.” Yisha raised her head, asserting her feeling of confidence.

“Yes. I won’t disappoint you. I will start consuming them now.” Immediately after saying that, Han Sen gulped down the contents of the first bottle.

Chapter 1820 Spell

Yisha sat on a chair, watching Han Sen gather up power to evolve a second time. She looked at him emotionlessly, as if she was made of ice.

But her eyes twitched sometimes, showing that she was not all that calm.

Her heart was bleeding. After their discussion, Han Sen had used another three Magnet Fruit elixirs, two Thunder geno fluids, two Reborn geno fluids, one Fire and Ice geno fluid, and one Beast Blood geno fluid. They were all the treasures that could force someone to evolve a second time. Normally, one would be enough to accomplish this.

But Han Sen had almost emptied her entire treasury by this point, and he hadn’t evolved a second time.

To Knife Queen, that might have been nothing. But they belonged to the One, and she couldn’t just take whatever she pleased whenever she wanted.

These were her private items. She was rich, but these items were priceless. They couldn’t be bought with money, and Han Sen had yet to evolve a second time. It made Yisha start to feel quite ill.

“I am sorry, but it looks like I have failed again.” Han Sen stood up. With this latest failure, he had failed eleven times. “Continue,” Yisha said emotionlessly. Her eyes twitched another couple of times, though.

She only had one Boiling geno fluid left to give, and a Cell geno fluid. If those two didn’t work, her current investments would have all been for nothing. She wouldn’t know how to deal with him after she went gone through these.

She couldn’t just let Han Sen go after investing so much in him with no return. If this were to continue, she’d have to pay a big price to gain an item that would instigate the evolution she wanted to see. And that was something that she really, really didn’t want to do.

Han Sen grabbed another geno fluid and drank it. Then, he cast The Story of Genes.

The Spell armor was brimming with energy, and it thumped with boundless strength.

And then, all of a sudden, a strange power lit up the armor. It made Yisha's heart jump. All the other symbols and etchings began to light up, too. Not long after, the geno armor was covered in those symbols and scrawls, making it look like a rippling flame.

Yisha was so happy to see this, and she said, "It's going to succeed this time!"

Twelve vials of geno fluid was an investment of goliath proportions. She felt grand relief seeing this. If the final two fluids did not help, she wasn't sure if she would have been willing to dip her hands into the ones owned by the entire tribe.

Amidst the flame-like symbols, the geno armor started to melt. It melted into a liquid that then took on another form.

Seeing Han Sen become a Noble and not a xenogeneic was a great thing, too. If he became a xenogeneic, things might have been even harder.

Yisha looked at the geno armor's shape, trying to figure out what sort of geno armament he was set to receive. A geno art that required so much was sure to yield a fascinating result.

The geno fluid kept swirling and changing, and eventually, it started to become transparent. But Yisha's face started to turn, too. It looked perplexed.

Most armors would evolve to create something that was obviously a weapon. You might even find items or enhancements to the armor itself.

But the geno armament that Han Sen created looked very strange. It was not finished, but you could start to make out its shape.

It was a crystallizer kid, complete with limbs and a face.

"Is that a doll geno armament?" Yisha was thinking to herself.

But when the armament had almost finished, Yisha started to look shocked.

In the air, after the geno armor melted, the geno armament appeared. It looked so weird.

It looked like a twelve-year-old girl. Her long black hair reached down to her feet, and her eyes were black, also.

Her skin was white and smooth, like that of a real human. Some parts of her were wrapped up in white armor, and in her hands, she was holding two revolvers. There were names etched into the grips of both guns. Yisha thought it was the language of the crystallizers, so she wasn't able to read the words.

The girl moved her eyes and crouched down against the floor. She lifted her guns and pointed them at Yisha, as if she was guarding Han Sen from a hostile.

Yisha's eyes opened wide as she stared at the girl. She had seen many geno armaments, but nothing like this. This one looked alive. She had a proper life force. She also looked like she had intelligence, too.

For a geno armament to have life like that, and to have armor and guns, her knowledge on what was possible when it came to evolving was wholly flipped on its head.

When the geno armament finished generating, Han Sen looked at the girl and said, "Why is my armament a woman? Is that really my geno armament?"

The grips convinced Han Sen that this really was his geno armament, though. On the grip of the two pearl-white revolvers, the letters Spe were carved into one, and the letters ll were carved on the other. Together, they formed Spell. And that was the name of his geno armor.

When Han Sen used his mind, the woman came towards him. When they bumped into each other, she became a white armor set that covered his entire body. The word Spell was written all across it.

An incredible power filled Han Sen's body now. It gave him much more power than the geno armor ever did.

"This is my geno armament!" Han Sen was shocked. He went to check on its information, and the geno body said he had become a Duke behind the word Spell.

"My Queen, I think I succeeded!" Han Sen said, looking at Yisha.

"Very good... now keep practicing." Yisha was still in shock, and she was roused from a slumber of deep thoughts by Han Sen's sudden shout.

Yisha had never heard of a geno armament like this.

"Maybe this guy really can achieve something special. A geno armament like this is strange," Yisha thought to herself.