

Chapter 1831

Dragon's Back

Even the Knife Blank has come out. Is it useful?" Han Sen waved the Knife Blank. It felt good to wield, but it didn't seem to

possess any strange powers.

Black Steel looked at the Knife Blank and said, "It fell down like that without fear, so it is indeed something special. It will be a King class if it can become a real knife."

After that, Black Steel ignored Han Sen. He went towards the knife mountain in search of another knife.

"It sounds really good. How might I complete it, then? Your family is one of blacksmiths, right? Couldn't you help me forge it?" Han Sen asked Black Steel.

"This is a knife growing in Knife Grave. It has life. It isn't a simple material I can use for forging. I can't do that," Black Steel answered.

Ever since the twelfth rain fell, the Knife Grave had stopped erupting. There were no more knife rains as a result.

Black Steel scaled the mountain, and he searched for over six hours. Finally, he found the King class weapon he had been looking for.

As they fervently searched on the inside, the people on the outside grew increasingly worried. This was especially true of Black Steel's father, Black-Moon King. Black Steel had been overdue by many hours, and he still hadn't come out. It made

Black-Moon King's forehead sweat profusely.

"I am afraid they will be unable to return. At this time, a fifteenth rain will have come. At that strength, not even a Duke would stand a chance of repelling it"

"They were too greedy. They should have come out by now."

"Poor Black-Moon King. He only has one son."

As everyone discussed the matter, a white light emerged from the pit of the black hole. Two people soon came out, shocking everyone there.

It was Han Sen and Black Steel. Black-Moon King was made incredibly happy, but only for a single second. Then, so coldly, he asked, "Why are you only conning out now? What did you get?"

Black Steel and Han Sen were shocked to see so many people had been waiting on them. Black Steel heard Black-Moon King's question, and so he brought out his new weapon, drew it, and presented it to him. He said, "Please take a look, Father."

When Black-Moon King saw the knife, he froze. He didn't pick it up, and he had to try to contain his excitement. With forced calmness, he said, "This is your knife. Activate it yourself."

"Yes." Black Steel spoke with respect, and then he inserted his power into it.

The knife Black Steel had brought out looked a little weird. It had been made of bone, from the looks of it. The body of the blade was very straight, but also four feet long. The width of the blade was greater than a man's hand.

Black Steel held it with both of his hands. He put his Baron power inside of it, and then the bone knife roared the roar of a dragon.

And then, swordlight flashed across the sky like a dragon in flight. It roared and zoomed around.

Buzz! Buzz!

Everyone present, who was carrying a knife, looked down as their weapons made strange noises. All the other knives were responding to the bone knife.

"King class knife?" Everyone was shocked, and Black-Moon King laughed out loud.

His son had found a King class weapon. In all the time the Rebate had controlled Narrow Moon, such an event had never occurred.

Throughout all those years, with many Rebate and many different races, so many talented people had gone there. And yet, none had ever emerged with a King class weapon. But this time, it had happened. Black-Moon King's son had done it, and that weapon had accepted his son as its rightful bearer. Black Steel was weak, and he couldn't use the weapon's true strength, but as he grew up, it would adjust. They would grow and become more accustomed to one another, until one day, all of its power could be unleashed.

This was something so many people could only ever dream of accomplishing. Black-Moon King wanted to laugh his head off. He was thinking he'd dream of laughing, too.

"Black Steel, what will you name it?" Black-Moon King asked with a smile.

"I would like to name it Dragon's Back," Black Steel said, as he sheathed the weapon.

"Dragon's Back. Good. Good. Good. Ha! Ha!" Black-Moon King said good three times, and then laughed.

"Black-Moon King, congratulations!" Many other Kings congratulated Black-Moon King.

Bringing out a King class weapon, and then getting approved by it, was a grand achievement. It was a big thing for Black-Moon King, and it looked like Black Steel could be a candidate for becoming the master of the Eleventh Star.

Even Moon-Wheel King and Yisha nodded. Black Steel's luck and growth were good for the future of the Rebate.

After a while, people realized another person had emerged from the tunnel.

Black-Moon King was in a good mood, and so he smiled at Han Sen and said, "Han Sen, what did you bring with you? Let us take a look."

Everyone looked at Han Sen. He and Black Steel had come out together, so there was a chance he had gotten a King class weapon, as well. The chance of that happening would be slim, though. You would need much luck and travel to find one. You couldn't get it by just standing there. But the longer you stayed in that land, the higher the chance you would have of being able to find one.

Han Sen didn't deny what he had earned. He was going to draw it out, as it was a requirement for everyone's weapon to be registered. Hiding it would be pointless.

But as he clutched the handle, he felt as if something was wrong.

The Knife Blank had been like steel. It was really rough, and it felt as if Han Sen was clutching a coarse rod. But the handle Han Sen grabbed now was very delicate. It was like the tusk of an elephant. It did not feel like the Knife Blank it had been earlier.

Han Sen frowned and drew it out. It was not the Knife Blank he had seen earlier.

The knife he was holding gave off a purple mist. It was a scimitar, and it looked like the fang of a devil. The knife looked as if it was something made from solidified bad luck. It looked like your blood would be drained by that knife.

Han Sen turned around and looked. The knife was still on his back. He felt weird and thought, "Oh no! Why is there another knife? Where did this come from? I thought people said only one knife could be carried out. If I knew I could bring more than one, I'd have brought enough for my Mom, Wife, Son, Sister, Grandson, Little Angel, and Xie Qing."

Seeing Han Sen's knife, Black-Moon King's expression became strange. He said, "Han Sen, see if you can activate this power."

Han Sen nodded, and then he put his strength into the devil-looking fang.

1832 Evil Knife

The scimitar was activated. It didn't roar like Dragon's Back did. There was not even a wheeze. There was no light shining into the sky; all that could be seen was a dark purple aura.

Buzz!

Everyone's knives leaped out of their scabbards at about half-length, and they all rattled and shook.

It didn't feel as if the knives were responding to Han Sen out of respect; it was as if the knives were all alarmed. They were like dogs, jerking to their feet to scan the area out of fear of something dangerous. It was instinct.

Buzz!

The knife on Black-Moon King's belt was halfway out of its sheath, and then, it suddenly made a cruel noise. It was the sound a beast might make when encountering another that was encroaching on its turf.

Soon after, Black-Moon King's knife was not doing that solo. The knives of the other Kings started to appear hostile, too, as they all looked at Han Sen's new blade.

The blades didn't appear afraid; instead, they just looked very hostile.

Many Nobles were shocked by this. They looked at Black-Moon King, because he knew more of the knives than any other Rebate. Black-Moon King fondled his knife, and eventually it calmed down and retreated into its scabbard. Then, he told Han Sen, "It's okay. But put your knife away now."

Han Sen pulled back the power he had put into the knife to activate it. He was still holding his knife, though, because he had no scabbard for it.

Black-Moon King looked at the scimitar and slowly said, "This is a King class weapon, but it is too brutal. I am afraid bad things might occur if you were to use it. Be careful in your handling of this."

When people heard that this was a King class weapon, they were shocked. Two people had found a King class weapon this time.

The other Barons that had left Knife Grave earlier looked at them jealously. The luckiest amongst those was a Marquis. No one else had managed to even get a Duke class knife. Han Sen and Black Steel had drawn out two King class weapons, and the others were pretty sore about it.

"My King, why would you regard this as unlucky?" Han Sen asked. He believed in these sorts of superstitions.

Han Sen hadn't believed in this sort of thing originally, but after meeting Wang Yuhang and Cheap Sheep, his opinions had certainly changed.

Black-Moon King quietly said, "This knife is a murder weapon. It has a murderous presence. If it was an ordinary knife, it all depends on how the master uses it. But this knife has too much of an evil aura of its own. If someone tries to use it, and fails to command that evil spirit, they will be infected and consumed by its nature. The wielder might be drawn to doing unusual things."

"By the way, what will you name the blade?" Black-Moon King asked.

“Its name is Ghost Teeth.” When Han Sen activated the knife, a mind or presence came from the blade, telling him its name.

Black-Moon King nodded and said, “If you can activate its power and learn its name, that means you have been approved. Perhaps its evil will have less of an effect on you.”

Yisha and Moon-Wheel King were both looking at Han Sen’s Ghost Teeth knife.

Moon-Wheel King frowned and spoke to himself. “That is an evil knife. I’m not sure if it’ll be a good or bad thing for us, in the long run.”

Yisha frowned, as well. She had studied Teeth Knife, and she could feel that Ghost Teeth had a connection or matching with Teeth Knife. If Han Sen used Ghost Teeth with Teeth Knife, the power would be stronger than if he was to use another knife. It should have been a good thing, for Han Sen to have this knife.

But that knife itself certainly felt too evil. Han Sen’s level was too low for it, and she was afraid that Han Sen might not be able to handle the evil power.

There was something else that was worrying her, too. She had taught Han Sen Teeth Knight, but Teeth Knife was a private skill of the Rebate. It was created by a Rebate elder, after all. It was perfect for the body of a Rebate, but even so, not many of the Rebate were able to practice it well-enough to command its true power.

Han Sen was an outsider, and while it wasn’t hard to learn an ordinary skill, operating Teeth powers should have been close to impossible for him.

Without Teeth power to suppress that knife, the evilness would undoubtedly grow stronger. It was difficult to say how it might ultimately affect Han Sen.

Han Sen heard Moon-Wheel King speak, and he looked at the Ghost Teeth knife and noticed nothing evil about it himself.

“Why do you have a knife on your back?” Black-Moon King saw the Knife Blank on Han Sen’s back. He could only see a part of it, but he assumed it was a knife.

When Black-Moon King said that, everyone was shocked. Everyone knew you could only bring one knife out. If you tried to bring two, you wouldn’t be allowed out of the tunnel. But there Han Sen was, with two.

At the same time, everyone craned their necks to get a glimpse of the Knife Blank on his back.

“It’s not a knife. It’s a Knife Blank,” Han Sen said, pulling it out and holding it in his hands.

Everyone was shocked. It was a Knife Blank shaped like a steel rod. It was not a knife, and they had never heard of something like this before.

People usually brought out simple knives when coming out of Knife Grave. They hadn’t seen a Knife Blank before.

“It doesn’t count as a knife? Is that why it was able to exit, as well?”

“What is that thing for? Planet Knife Grave’s knives have a life of their own... You can’t reforge that.”

“The Black family used to repair broken weaponry, but they didn’t work successfully. And knives that had a life, would lose it by the time their work was finished. They would end up like normal knives.”

“If it is a Knife Blank, it can become a knife, right?”

A duke that was a friend of Black-Moon King said, “My King, do you think this thing can be forged into a knife?”

Black-Moon King looked at the knife and did not answer him. He looked glum and spoke to Han Sen. “Let me take a look at this Knife Blank.”

Han Sen passed it to him without hesitation. Black-Moon King looked serious as he took the knife. He inspected every inch of it, looking very concerned.

Other Nobles could see this was strange. They all held their breaths, seeing Black-Moon keenly inspect the Knife Blank. They wondered what he could see in it.

Chapter 1833 – Knife Blank

Knife Blank

Black-Moon King nodded slightly, then shook his head. The nobles around were confused, and they weren’t sure what that meant. No one was going to ask now, though. They were happy to wait until Black-Moon King finished his investigation. They were still very curious about the knife.

Black-Moon King inspected the blade from top-to-bottom, at least ten times. He eventually gave out a long sigh, and with an ashamed tone of voice, said, “It is a shame...”

“Black-Moon King, tell us clearly! What about it is a shame?” Night River King couldn’t help but ask.

Black-Moon King held the Knife Blank and said, “Planet Knife Grave is more like a museum for knives. No one knows where the knives come from, but they are relics from a long-ago eon. They weren’t forged, and the grave is just a container. Their numbers don’t change. So, when you take one out, there is one less there. New ones aren’t generated.”

“We know that! But what does that mean?” Night River King looked annoyed.

As Black-Moon King continued looking at the Knife Blank, he sighed and said, “This Knife Blank is an anomaly. I am not sure why such material exists there, in the grave. The surface of the planet has been soaking in knifeminds and knifeairs for so long, this Knife Blank was generated. Give it a bit more time, perhaps a few thousand years, and it might become a real knife. And on top of that, a King class weapon. It is a shame it was brought out so early. It is just a Knife Blank. Now that it has left the grave,

there is no more knifeair or knifeminds to cultivate it. I am afraid this Knife Blank might be ruined forever.”

Hearing him say all this, Night River King asked, “No one can finish it, perhaps through forging?”

“It would be hard. Aside from Planet Knife Grave, where could you find a place with knifeair? And the knives that come from inside there, they cannot be returned once they have left. I am afraid it won’t become a true knife.” After Black-Moon King said that, he returned the knife to Han Sen. “Although it is just a Knife Blank, and it doesn’t have its own knifeair and knifemind, it’s still as sturdy as a King class weapon. It counts as King class, fret not.”

Many Nobles and Kings were very jealous, hearing this. Although it wasn’t fully a King class weapon, it had the makings of one. Han Sen had also received another King class knife, as well: Ghost Teeth. He was the one who had emerged with the most rewards, following the trip inside. Despite their jealousy, the onlookers knew they couldn’t say anything. It would be impossible to try to steal the items, too. Han Sen was Knife Queen’s student.

“Everyone, take your knives and get them recorded. Then we can return,” Black-Moon King addressed Han Sen and the other Barons.

“My King, we do not know what the Knife Blank’s name is. How might we record it?” A recorder asked Black-Moon King.

Black-Moon King looked at Han Sen and said, “See if you can activate its power. Although it is only a Knife Blank, it might still have a mind of its own.”

Han Sen nodded and tried to insert his power into it.

It was different from how it occurred with Ghost Teeth. When Han Sen used that malicious blade, he only needed a little bit of power to activate it. But this Knife Blank was like a black hole. When Han Sen put power into it, nothing happened. Nothing even moved.

The Knife Blank was like a block of steel, and nothing transpired.

Han Sen expected this, though. After all, the Knife Blank did not have a reaction to his knifemind. Han Sen had a strong knifemind, but his actual strength was far weaker. It would be strange if Han Sen could activate it through his current level of strength.

Seeing the Knife Blank give no reaction, the others couldn’t keep themselves from mocking the effort.

“It looks like it has no life, after all. It’s just a rod of steel!”

“This world is not as good as you might like to believe. There is no way you could have received a second King class weapon. After your first, don’t expect anything else.”

“It has no life, but it is hard. You could still use it to practice!”

Han Sen deactivated his powers. As he held the Knife Blank, he shook his head.

Black-Moon King thought for a moment, then said, "If you agree to it, I myself can try and activate it."

"Yes, please." Han Sen passed it to Black-Moon King.

Black-Moon King took the Knife Blank and inserted his power into it. Black-Moon King was a very powerful person, but not even he could incite a reaction in it.

After that, Black-Moon King shook his head and gave it back to Han Sen. "It looks like the Knife Blank does not have a mind. It is a shame."

Black-Moon King turned around and said to the recorder, "Write down 'Knife Blank,' then."

After the registration was complete, Han Sen said goodbye to Black Steel. He brought Ghost Teeth and Knife Blank with him back to Planet Knife. He was going to meet up with Yisha.

"Show me your Ghost Teeth knife," Yisha said, nodding to the knife that was in his satchel.

Han Sen brought the Ghost Teeth knife out in front of Yisha. Yisha took it and put her power into it, and then, she frowned.

When Han Sen put his power in, it had incited a reaction with his knifemind. She had casually done the same, too, and while she was stronger than Han Sen, there was no reaction.

Yisha frowned. She tried putting a lot of power into it, and eventually, Ghost Teeth started to rattle. It released a purple smoke before trying to escape from her hands and return to Han Sen.

Yisha was shocked. Ghost Teeth knife only managed to escape while she was distracted, but that was not the point

The point was, her Teeth Knife matched with the Ghost Teeth knife. It should have felt her power and accepted her strength, but it resisted her and flew back to Han Sen. That was shocking.

Yisha did not know Han Sen's Teeth Knife knifemind was stronger. The reason it selected Han Sen was because of his deified knifemind. She was half a step behind him, so the blade did not choose her.

Yisha didn't try taking it again. She stared at Han Sen for a while, and eventually said, "You did well. Put the knife away for now. A rule of the Rebate says that if you have a King class weapon, you can own a planet in the Narrow Moons. Get ready."

Chapter 1834 – Planet Eclipse

Planet Eclipse

"Get ready for what?" Han Sen asked. Having a planet to oneself should be a good thing, but Yisha's tone didn't make it sound as if it was.

“You are my student now, so I will take care of everything. But if you have your own planet, that means you will have to be on your own. I cannot take part in its development, and you will have to pay taxes. The numbers aren’t small, either.” Yisha went on to say, “Narrow Moon has a lot of planets, but the good ones have already been taken by the current Kings and Nobles. There aren’t many left to choose from. Only the poor and cheap planets, really. If you don’t do a good job, make a lot of money, and pay the necessary taxes, it is likely that people will start laughing at you.”

“I don’t want a planet. I just want to be with you, and have you teach me,” Han Sen quickly said.

It would be difficult for Han Sen to find a backer with infinite resources like her. Who would want to give it up in exchange for ownership and residence on a no-name planet that wasn’t developed?

Yisha looked at him coldly, and she said, “You are Knife Queen’s student. I cannot allow you to hide away from hardships. Besides, this is a law for the Rebate. You are required to go there. If you embarrass me, and you are unable to pay your taxes, I will deal with you myself.”

Han Sen feigned bitterness, and he said, “Queen, I am just a Baron. I don’t even have a helper. How am I supposed to develop a planet by myself?”

Yisha laughed when she saw Han Sen’s expression. “Don’t worry! You won’t have to pay taxes for the first three years. It is only then that the taxman will come calling. Starting from the fourth year onwards, you will have to pay. The taxes won’t be staggeringly high, but the amount you must pay will increase year after year. You are my student, so of course I can help you with this.”

“And don’t worry about the people. When you have ownership of a planet, you can recruit as many people as you want. The Feathers have fallen, so many places are at war right now. It will be easy to nab a few of those.” Yisha smiled.

Han Sen did not want to go to those planets, but she wasn’t going to give him a choice in the matter. This was something he had to do.

Luckily, Yisha said she would still continue teaching him knife skills. It made him feel much better to know that she wasn’t entirely letting him go.

“Ghost Teeth Knife rejected me. Are his skills so talented it preferred him? But he is not of the Rebate, so how could he have learned the Teeth powers? It’d be good for him if he was able to.” Yisha watched Han Sen as he left, and she retreated into thought.

“Night River King, Black Steel and Han Sen received King class weaponry. They can both have a planet. There aren’t many decent ones remaining, so what would you like to do about this?” An officer brought out a planetary chart and displayed it in front of Night River King.

Night River King observed the chart and said. “Give Black Steel Planet Scorpio.”

“Planet Scorpio? That is a planet with many mines. There are a lot of rare metals there, and the ecosystem is diverse and balanced. Once upon a time, Rocks Fall Duke offered a grand sum in the hopes of its purchase. And you didn’t accept his offer for purchase. Black Steel is a very lucky person.” The officer laughed.

Night River King smiled. “Black-Moon King is a blacksmith of the Rebate. Black Steel is talented and has a King knife. He will be something big, in time. Providing him with this planet will be beneficial for the advancement of our race. It won’t belong to him totally, though.”

“Good thinking,” the officer said, with a bow. “And out of the leftover planets, Planet Jadeshell is the richest. Shall we give it to Queen’s student Han Sen?”

Night River King shook his head. “I have matters to attend to there. Give him Planet Eclipse.”

The officer, when he heard it, seemed stunned. “My King, there are no mines there! There is no water, and neither are there any plants. There are xenogeneics lurking there, and the weather is awful. Considering the number of xenogeneics that are there, it would be difficult for any Viscount to etch out a living. A planet like this is for an Earl or above. Wouldn’t it be too cruel to give it to Han Sen?”

Night River King hummed, and he said, “Planet Eclipse may only have xenogeneics, but it is rich with them. He is lucky to receive this special treatment.”

After that, Night River King coldly laughed and said, “Han Sen is not one of our kind. And his genes are not stable. We cannot afford to spend vast amounts of resources on him. If it wasn’t for Queen, I wouldn’t provide him a planet at all.”

The officer gave a wry smile. Being sent to Planet Eclipse would be a far worse fate For Han Sen than being sent to a barren planet. Going to those poorer planets wouldn’t be dangerous, but the same couldn’t be said for Planet Eclipse.

According to the laws of the Rebate, Queen couldn’t directly partake in the development of the planet. Han Sen needed to hire people himself. If he was unable to recruit folks of Earl rank or above, even getting started would be a monumental task. Anyone who went to that planet would be in perpetual danger.

“Will Queen agree to this decision?” the officer carefully asked.

“I am in charge of planetary distribution. She cannot say anything about it. And if the boy has a problem with it, he can forget all about it,” Night River King said coldly.

Planet Eclipse?” Yisha, seeing what Han Sen was going to be given, frowned sternly. Her urge to help Han Sen was now greater than she expected it to be, and resisting it was difficult.

If Planet Eclipse was owned by a Duke or a King, developing it wouldn’t have been too hard. But you would spend so much to earn so little, so no Duke in their right mind would want to go there. It could be a treasure for Barons and Viscounts, but they wouldn’t have what it took to develop the planet.

Planet Eclipse was like a flavorless rib of chicken.

Night River King gave Han Sen Planet Eclipse to cause him trouble. That much was obvious.

And when Yisha explained the situation to Han Sen, she told him, "If you do not want to go, it is fine. If you want, stay and learn some knife skills with me."

Yisha was too proud and arrogant to give up easily, but she didn't want to explain herself, either. If she told people she wanted to raise Han Sen up to be a Duke, the elites would probably help her. But Yisha's personality made her despise the act of explaining things. If people tried to stop her, she would be driven to accomplish her tasks all the more.

After Han Sen heard about the planet he was to be given, though, his eyes shone. He bowed and said, "Queen, I would like to go there!"

"Really?" Yisha looked at Han Sen with shock. She had already explained the state of Planet Eclipse to him, but he still wanted to go. That was a surprise.

1835 Recruiting Members

The magnetic fields of Planet Eclipse were a mess. There were frequent magnetic storms, so most tools did not work there. And there were many mountains on the planet, which rendered its landscape a complicated one. It was a harsh place to live.

Many years ago, an Earl had earned permission to develop this place. He built a base in a region known as Mirror Lake, and using that place as a hub, he went out and killed many xenogeneics.

But in under a month of being there, the Earl led an expedition into the mountains and never returned. Not a single one of those members had come back breathing.

The Rebate, of course, sent others after them to pursue an investigation. One Duke spent months in the mountains, searching for what might have become of them, but he found neither hide nor hair of the Earl and his team. He eventually had to stop.

Ever since then, no one had wanted to go to that planet

When Han Sen took over, he wished to make use of the base the Earl had built, for starters.

That encampment was a relatively safe place, when compared to everywhere else on the planet. And there only seemed to be Baron and Viscount class xenogeneics in the immediate vicinity to contend with.

As long as Han Sen did not venture into those treacherous mountains, he wagered he'd do just fine.

Still, killing Baron and Viscount xenogeneics was never an easy task, especially for a Baron.

Because Planet Eclipse's xenogeneics were so diverse, there could be a variety of different species in one small area. They didn't operate like ordinary xenogeneics, which kept to themselves or stayed in groups of their own kind.

The situation was made more difficult because of the abilities they possessed. There were too many risks, so if Han Sen wanted to hunt there, he'd have to enlist many people to join him. He could only compete if he was very strong.

Recruiting some members was the first thing Han Sen needed to do.

Han Sen did not expect that he would find anyone good, though. Primarily, he would just be recruiting others for show. His real help would come when he brought Xie Qing King and the others into this universe.

As long as they didn't travel to the mountains like the Earl did, and used the defenses provided by the pre-established base, they could develop the planet over the course of the next three years fairly safely.

Han Sen didn't want to think about the prospect of paying taxes just yet, and he didn't have to. The next three years were tax-free, after all. He'd allow Xie Qing King and the others to get accustomed to the geno universe first, and perhaps bring them up to Viscount

Queen sent out a flying ship and enlisted some men to go with Han Sen for protection. It would be a sour thing to hear if Han Sen was killed.

Queen kept the Ghost Teeth Knife in the palace, because it was not ideal for Han Sen to carry around a knife he could not yet use. It wouldn't help him, and there was a higher chance of the blade getting him killed than anything.

Han Sen took the ship back to the warzone. There were still some areas on Planet Kate that were safe. Han Sen went there and tried to enlist some of the Kate.

Kate and humans shared quite a few similarities. It was easier for them to communicate and live with each other than it was with others.

"The Kate are a weak race, even compared with others of the weak race echelon. Is there any point in recruiting them?" Duke Icebird asked. She was helping Han Sen get his foot in the door, but she wasn't fond of his decisions.

She didn't want to interfere too much with Han Sen's business, though. And Knife Queen had already told her not to influence Han Sen's decisions too much. Han Sen was given free rein to recruit who he wanted to. She shouldn't really help or advise him on such matters.

The ship landed in one of those safer regions, and Han Sen told the men to start recruiting those they could.

"Duke Icebird, you can handle matters from here. I will go out and poke about, and see if I can find some other members," Han Sen told him.

“Queen said we are only here to protect you on the ship,” Duke Icebird said coldly.

“I can take care of myself.” Han Sen waved and left the airship.

Han Sen walked around in the city and noticed that it was a mess. People moved furtively and often ran off when anyone else approached. Many of the shops and houses were now completely empty. The streets were quiet.

Han Sen decided to enter one of the vacant buildings. He found a room that looked fairly private, and then he brought out Little Invisible and placed him on the windowsill.

“Wait here and alert me if anyone shows up,” Han Sen told Little Invisible. The creature then appeared, nodded, and made itself invisible again.

Han Sen used his Blood-Pulse powers and went back to the sanctuary. When he was back home, he summoned everyone and explained the situation regarding Narrow Moon. Xie Qing King, Gu Qingcheng, Little Angel, and all the others expressed a desire to go.

Han Sen hadn’t been inside the building for long, but someone had been following him. He ran into the room that Han Sen had teleported from.

The person looked inside the room, but he did not see Han Sen. He circled the room a few times, but he could not find anything.

“Weird! How could I lose him?” The man looked glum. He was an Earl that was a renowned tracker. He felt pretty bad about losing his tail on Han Sen. He did not know how to explain to Duke Icebird how he had managed to lose Han Sen.

Icebird Duke had said she wouldn’t protect Han Sen, but Queen had told her that she had to no matter what That was her task.

The shadow looked around the abandoned building and found nothing, so he left.

Han Sen decided to bring Gu Qingcheng first. She was a very calm person, and he knew he could rely on her to not cause any trouble.

Han Sen looked at the window and asked, “Little Invisible, did anyone come?”

Little Invisible revealed itself, and then the colors of its body began flickering like a movie screen. It showed Han Sen what it had seen.

Han Sen saw the person who entered and knew it was the Earl.

“So this is the geno universe? It’s different from the sanctuaries.” Gu Qingcheng moved her body and felt strange. She wasn’t used to the new atmosphere yet

“For the time being, this place is safe. Generate your geno armor here, and I will stand guard,” Han Sen said.

“Good.” Gu Qingcheng had eaten so many geno fruits that if she had not forced herself to avoid it, she would have generated a geno armor a while ago.

Quickly, Gu Qingcheng found herself wrapped up by a bronze set of armor. Once she began generating the armor, the process flowed smoothly. Her second evolution had begun.

Not long after, Han Sen saw a bronze sword appear in front of her. Her geno armament was a sword, a fitting contribution for her focus on sword skills.

1836 Connect Evolve

“Congratulations!” Han Sen was so happy. Gu Qingcheng had become a Noble on her first go, and that saved him a Magnet Fruit

“I will walk around and sign-up near your ship.” Gu Qingcheng then left the abandoned building. She was not scared of the foreign world she had just been brought into. In fact, she was quite curious.

“I hope they don’t start up trouble while they’re here.” Han Sen felt rather depressed. Gu Qingcheng was pretty stubborn, and there was nothing he could do to put a leash on it.

They had a good start, anyway, and nothing bad occurred. Han Sen was confident So, he went back to the sanctuary and brought Xie Qing King on through.

Xie Qing King was even faster. After going in, he generated his armor immediately.

A silver liquid oozed out of his body and wrapped him up completely. He generated a set of silver armor.

Just like Gu Qingcheng, Xie Qing King evolved for a second time without hassle or issue. When the geno armor melted and became something else, he was left with a silver book.

“What kind of geno armament is that?” Han Sen’s eyes opened wide as he looked at Xie Qing King and his silver book.

“It doesn’t matter. Let’s head outside for now.” Xie Qing King could not wait to get out of there.

“Remember to get yourself registered at the airship!” Han Sen called out to Xie Qing King’s back as he left.

“Okay!” Xie Qing King hollered, but he didn’t look back. All he did was raise an okay hand- signal.

“D*mn it! None of them are reliable. I need to find someone amongst them that is.” Han Sen went back to the sanctuary and brought out Little Angel; she was a true heir of his.

But Han Sen had worried that Little Angel might end up like Golden Growler, and get taken by some entity.

Little Angel followed Han Sen request and began her process of evolution. Han Sen was focusing more on his surroundings right now, and if there was any movement, he'd throw Little Angel right back into the sanctuary.

Little Angel had two shapes. One looked like a human lady, and the other would become a blonde-haired, white-winged angel.

As this was happening, Little Angel shone and became an angel. A holy light emerged from her body, providing her a holy light geno armor.

Before Han Sen could take a look at the armor, Little Angel was evolving for a second time.

The holy light armor melted into her.

"Xenogeneic." Han Sen was nervous, seeing this. He was worried there might be an issue with her evolution.

When the holy light blended into her body, Little Angel's body began to glow. Even her bones were giving off light Little Angel's body was mutating. This situation was mirroring what Han Sen had seen with Golden Growler.

Quickly, Little Angel's body generated a set of angel armor. Before Han Sen could react, the holy light generated a transparent greatsword.

Han Sen was frozen. Little Angel had indeed become a xenogeneic, but she still had a set of angel armor and an angelic sword.

Little Angel's body now looked like that of a valkyrie. And as this occurred, Han Sen suddenly felt something inside his pocket move.

The deified feather flew out towards Little Angel.

The feather hovered before Little Angel, and then burst into white light The light drifted down and melted into the sword.

The transparent greatsword displayed changes after the deified feather combined with it.

The transparent greatsword started to change. It still looked like a greatsword, but its shape also became feather-like. It was like a white-winged feather sword. Its size was no different than it had been, however.

Han Sen was frozen, but he was very happy. The power she had put her at the zenith of what was achievable by a Baron. She was the cream of the Baron crop, and her sword had absorbed the deified feather. This meant Little Angel could become a deified being, for sure.

Han Sen had saved himself the trouble of trying to refine the feather himself. This was a rare thing.

Little Angel exited from the xenogeneic mode and returned to the form of a human lady. Seeing this, Han Sen sighed. And he felt incredibly relieved, knowing what had happened to Golden Growler was not

going to happen to her. Little Angel did not get consumed by the killing urge, and she remained the same.

“Little Angel, wait here.” Han Sen wanted to take Little Angel back. Letting her out alone was most certainly unsafe.

Back in the sanctuary, he brought the silver fox through next. On such a harsh planet, they’d most certainly need Little Silver’s healing powers.

Little Silver was the last to come through, but he was the one that had actually eaten the most geno fruits. So, he could generate his geno armor right away.

Little Silver stood motionless with a very elegant posture. The silver fur rippled and waved with a silver liquid. It blanketed his whole body and made him appear stiff like a statue.

The silver fox’s evolution stopped here, though. He did not evolve a second time.

Little Silver looked disappointed in himself, and he walked over to Han Sen for comfort. He rubbed Han Sen’s leg vigorously with his head.

Han Sen crouched, stroked his head, and said, “It’s okay. Being talented is nothing. With me here, no matter what becomes of you, you will be the best in my eyes.”

Han Sen then gave Little Silver the juice of a Magnet Fruit. Little Silver’s geno armor showed some form of movement. His silver fur began to melt and move around his body.

“Is he turning into a xenogeneic, as well?” Han Sen felt rather nervous. The silver fox was not Little Angel, so he didn’t know if Little Silver would remain his former self.

The silver light blended into Little Silver’s eyes, turning them into a pool of silver. Lightning flashed and flickered through them.

Han Sen was shocked. He thought Little Silver’s evolution would occur around the tail, and he didn’t expect it to be his eyes.

The eyes grew brighter with a silver light. The light dissipated after a while, but his pupils remained silver. When you looked closely, you could see the presence of a silver light within them.

Han Sen had only planned on bringing the four of them to Planet Eclipse, but Zero also said she wanted to go. So, he brought her along with him, too.

Zero had done a lot for Han Sen’s family, and she never complained or asked for anything, so Han Sen could not reject her request.

Zero didn’t say much, and when she arrived in the geno universe, she went to generate a geno armor. But before she could start, something happened.

1838 Recruitment Failure

Han Sen told them to take him to see the enlisted Barons. They were mostly comprised of Kate, but there were other races in their midst.

Han Sen smiled grimly. "Do you think I am stupid? Would there really be that many Barons wanting to join me?"

Han Sen thought if there were that many, a lot of them had to be faking their abilities. If not around half of them, then perhaps each and every one.

"It looks like a lot of people are interested in me," Han Sen said simply, and they just kept recruiting who they could. They were to also wait there for the arrival of Xie Qing King and Gu Qingcheng.

Over the next few days, Han Sen was able to recruit a few more Barons and also four Viscounts.

"Come in, if you so desire. I need a lot of pawns." Han Sen laughed coldly in his mind. Han Sen was accepting all who would lend their services, and it didn't matter if they were being honest.

On the fourth day, he saw Gu Qingcheng draw near. A day after that, Xie Qing King finally arrived. With those two accounted for, Han Sen felt a great relief.

They didn't show that they knew each other, and they pretended to be just like the other random Barons. They bunked in the general quarters among the other recruits.

"You guys are so annoying. Didn't I tell you we recruit only Nobles, and not ordinary people?" A worker felt annoyed, and he pushed a woman away who was trying to climb onboard.

The woman lost her grip and fell to the ground. She was also clutching her four-year-old girl. She begged and begged, pleading at the man's feet with tears rolling down her face. "Please, at least let my child come onboard! I will do anything."

"Get lost!" The worker wished to push the woman further away, but the woman grabbed hold of his leg and held it tight, and there was little he could do to shake her loose.

The worker was enraged by this behavior, and so he used his other leg to kick her away and send her tumbling back onto the asphalt.

"Mom!" The little girl held onto the woman and cried.

The woman still wished to beg the worker for a place on the ship. She had no choice, as there was no better fate that awaited them on Planet Kate. The planet was falling apart, and there was nowhere else for them to run. There weren't many other ships arriving, so she had no choice.

The worker had been annoyed by these desperate refugees over the past few days, and he'd grown numb to it. He wanted to kick the woman away, as he wasn't the one who decided who was allowed on board and who wasn't.

"Children, and mothers with children, are allowed on. But there is something you need to know. We are bound for a dangerous place; a place far more dangerous than here. If you come, you will have to follow my commands. This is a decision you will all have to make." Han Sen's voice boomed from the top deck.

Icebird Duke frowned. "What do you want to do with these people? The genes of those kids won't allow them to become Nobles. There might be one out of every thousand. And with them being so young, they will be nothing more than a burden."

"I'm here to recruit, yes?" Han Sen laughed.

Icebird Duke did not say anything in response. Her thoughts and feelings towards Han Sen merely soured all-the- more.

Kids and their mothers were allowed onboard. And while Han Sen had told them to consider the dangers, they didn't think there was any better option available to them. If they stayed, they might end up as thralls to some slaver. Even if there was danger ahead, there was every chance they could start a brand-new life on a brand-new planet.

Not many people could fit on the ship. And even with just the kids and their mothers, the seating capacity was overloaded. Han Sen had to go back to Narrow Moon.

"This is bad. If it wasn't for the Taurus attacking the Kate, things wouldn't be this bad. And while they are small in numbers, they are a race that enjoys killing. The Kate were just unlucky." A Baron sighed.

Han Sen did not say anything, and he just told the mothers to look after their kids. They had to follow Han Sen's commands, no matter what. If they didn't, they'd face punishment.

The ship flew back to Narrow Moon. They brought the refugees to the Mirror Lake on Planet Eclipse.

That was the only place a ship could land. The magnetic storms were too powerful to approach from any other spot. Attempting to land anywhere else would end in tragedy.

The base was made out of stone. It was quite big, the size of a large castle.

But a lot of dust had collected in the time since its abandonment. Luckily, it hadn't fallen apart, though. The doors were still sealed tightly, as well. There was no chance of a xenogeneic sneaking inside.

Once they entered the base, Han Sen asked the mothers and kids to clean the base.

They were poor, but they still had to survive. They couldn't expect pay, and they knew they had to pull their weight.

Yisha only promised to give Han Sen half a year of free resources. If he needed food half-a-year from now, he'd have to buy it out of his own pocket. He needed to focus on gathering enough resources to be self-sustainable in six month's time.

After Icebird Duke delivered the resources, she took her men and left Planet Eclipse.

“Did the recruitment process go well?” Yisha asked when Icebird Duke returned.

Icebird Duke frowned and said, “He recruited thirty-nine Barons and four Viscounts. He also recruited 267 commoners, comprised of just mothers and their children. Adding to that, most of the Barons and Viscounts are simply spies. It was a big failure, if you ask me.”

“Really?” Yisha smiled and did not say anything.

“My Queen, can you teach him? If he goes on like this, he won’t make it six months. He’d be lucky to get past three, at this rate,” Icebird Duke said.

Yisha said coldly, “He is my student, but he should still make these decisions by himself. If he cannot handle this the way he chooses to, why would I waste the resources I already have on him?”

Han Sen’s group used the first few days after their arrival to get set up. They hadn’t spent any time trying to hunt yet. That night, however, a shrill scream was heard. When Han Sen arrived to investigate, a Baron was on top of a young Kate mother.

The Kate woman’s clothes had been torn off. She was resisting, and she had been injured. Her voice was breaking.

1839 Two Chances

“What are you doing?” Han Sen looked at the Baron expressionlessly.

Seeing how many people had gathered, the Baron let go of the woman’s arms. He stood up, smiled, and said, “Master, I just want to have some fun with this slave. I have been here for a few days, and I think I’m going to get sick if I don’t.”

“Get on your knees and apologize. Beg for her forgiveness.” Han Sen looked at him without emotion.

The Baron didn’t do anything. He just laughed it off. “Master, she is just a cheap civilian. Things don’t have to be like that.”

There were many people gathering. There were mothers, kids, other Barons, and Viscounts. They all turned to look at Han Sen.

“How is he going to deal with that Baron? If he punishes him, it’ll scare off many of the other Barons. If the Barons are expected to lay down their lives for Han Sen on this planet, and they aren’t even allowed to touch a woman, I doubt many will want to hang around. But at the same time, if he doesn’t punish him, his reputation and standing will most certainly be lowered. This is a bad situation, no matter which

way you look at it.” Inside the room, a Viscount looked at Han Sen and the Baron, measuring it all. He looked interested in what would happen.

Other people were waiting to hear Han Sen’s solution to this problem. With a situation like this on his hands, his way of solving it would tell them a lot about the sort of person he was.

The men and women were conflicted. They were very scared about what was going on, and they were afraid they’d all end up like the mother. They didn’t think they could protect themselves, and neither could they protect their kids.

Now, all they could do was rely on Han Sen. If Han Sen let this Baron go, then that would put them in a very bad situation.

Han Sen looked at the Baron and did not say anything. He pulled out Ghost Teeth Knife. Killing a Baron would not require this knife, but this situation was more complicated than it seemed. And so, Han Sen held it.

Han Sen had gotten it back from Yisha a few days ago. So, this was his first time drawing it out.

“I can give you one chance. Use your power to block my strike. If you do, I will pretend nothing happened.” Han Sen looked coldly at the Baron.

The Baron looked shocked, and he said, “Master! It is just a commoner woman. If you want, I can give you a hundred extra.”

Han Sen smiled, holding his knife. He approached him. Without emotion, he responded by saying, “It does not matter how many there are. They are my property and no one touches my stuff without my explicit permission. I will kill whoever does. I gave you the opportunity to live, but you brushed it off. Now, I am giving you a second chance. Again, block my strike, and you can go free. You will become the first one who has ever touched something of mine and lived to tell the tale.”

Seeing Han Sen approach, they all noted how angry and murderous he looked. So, the man summoned his geno armament. It was a shield.

The Baron was thinking, “You are just a Baron, too. You can’t use the power that weapon possesses. You might be stronger than me, but do you really think I cannot block a single one of your attacks?”

Many of the other Barons and Viscounts thought Han Sen was being rather cruel. But at the same time, he was giving the man a chance to live.

They were both Baron class, and that man had a shield geno armament. If Han Sen sought to kill him, it’d be very difficult to do so in a single hit.

“If Master insists, I will just block a strike then,” the Baron shouted, propping up the shield in front of him.

Han Sen was in front of that Baron now, and he looked at him coldly. Han Sen swung his blade. Because Han Sen was not a Viscount, the Ghost Teeth Knife did not possess an aura. This was to be a raw, plain hit.

The Baron roared and used his shield.

Katcha!

Ghost Teeth Knife broke through the shield as if it was cutting up a plank of tofu. The Baron fell back. His geno armament had broken, and he coughed up a vat of blood.

He didn't look too injured. It was just the tip of his forehead that had been cut. There was a red dot there.

"Thank you for sparing my life." The Baron bowed before Han Sen and looked cocky.

Many of the Barons and Viscounts looked on in disdain, telling themselves, "He really needs us to develop this planet. I knew he couldn't kill a Baron like that. It was all just for show."

Han Sen did not say anything. He just put the knife back and stared at the Baron.

The Baron tried wiping the blood from his brow, but he couldn't clear it. His wound kept bleeding, and the look on his face slowly changed.

Quickly, the wound spread from his forehead. His skin began to crack and split on his forehead like a spiderweb. It spread down to his neck, and from there, it ravaged the rest of his body. The wounds were cracks that slowly separated, exposing his fat and muscle.

"Aargh!" The Baron fell to the ground, screaming in agony. The feeling of his skin being slowly tom apart was worse than anything a single cut could deliver.

"Please forgive me!" The Baron was screaming and squealing, trying to beg for his life. The pain overtook his vocal cords, distorting his words.

"I gave you a chance," Han Sen said quietly. He did not even blink, and then he returned to his chamber.

This was not a night one could easily sleep through. The skin of the Baron was ripping itself to shreds. Chunks of flesh fell off, bit-by-bit, with the man calling out for aid all night. He only stopped breathing when the next morning rolled

When others went to see him, the flesh was spread everywhere. All that was left were his bones. The skeleton was still breaking apart, though. The bones were cracking, and a few days later, they were nothing but firm bits on the ground.

Everyone was scared. Dying like that was a far worse fate than a simple, quick death.

"Nice kill," Gu Qingcheng said. If she had been the one to kill him, his fate would have been even worse.

After that, the Barons and Viscounts were all scared. The mothers and the kids really appreciated what Han Sen had done. But they now understood that their lives were entirely dependent on Han Sen. If Han Sen objected to them being played with, no one could do anything to hurt them.

But if Han Sen wanted them dead, they wouldn't be living. They'd be killed pretty badly.

1840 Han Family Discipline

The sixth day after their arrival to the base, Han Sen summoned everyone to a plaza.

He had been busy over the past few days, writing out the document of ground rules he dubbed the Han Family Discipline. If there was no rule of law, the place would not be considered complete. It'd be impossible to gather people of different cultures and races, and expect them to live together in harmony, if there weren't any rules established.

Han Sen had brutally killed a Baron, and the other Barons and Viscounts had behaved awkwardly, following the deed. They wouldn't disobey one of Han Sen's orders, but they also wouldn't fight and prove their worth to him as hard as they would have otherwise.

So, now, Han Sen summoned everyone together. On the stage, he said, "I don't care where you came from. I don't care who you are. From now on, you are a servant of the Han family. Everyone here is equal, and there are no exceptions to that."

The Barons and Viscounts were not happy to hear that. One Viscount frowned and hollered back, "Master! We are here to depend on you. We are here to be managers, not servants."

Han Sen looked at him coldly, and he replied, "There will be managers, but you are not yet qualified. So, for now, you are all servants."

"What must we do to become a member of your higher class?" The Viscount looked dim, and he coldly laughed. He seemed to mock the concept.

Han Sen told Zero and Little Angel to roll out a copy of the discipline sheet and post it in the plaza.

"These are my rules of discipline. If you want to be a part of the management team, the qualifications are posted there for your viewing. I hope you will remember the words written here, because they will affect your current way of life. I gave that Baron a second chance yesterday, but now that you know the rules, if that happens again... Don't blame me for what I do," Han Sen said darkly.

Everyone moved forward to look at the scroll. Viscounts, Barons, women, and their kids all went to read it.

The Viscounts and Barons looked enraged. It didn't take long for them to realize that being a servant meant they would not receive any preferential treatment. Aside from a place to live, everything cost money.

The xenogeneics they hunted would have to have half shared with Han Sen. If they sold their kills to Han Sen, they wouldn't receive money. Instead, they'd receive points.

Those points could be spent in the base. They could get what they wanted with them, and by collecting enough, they could earn member status.

Amidst family members, however, there were also ranks. The lowest one was only a little bit better than a servant. The higher your tier, the greater the benefits you would receive.

But the points required increased more and more, after each upgrade in status. By the end, there was a whole lot of digits required to level up. Even though they were servants, though, Han Sen would still pledge to protect them. The women and kids would have to work for points, too.

But Han Sen would give the women and kids separate work. They could do the brushing up, for example. Han Sen would give the children free food, too, if they needed it.

"Mister Han, what kind of rules are these? We were brought here to be managers. We didn't sign up for hard labor!"

"I am a Viscount! What you are doing is far too much."

"What kind of family requires their very own employees to pay so much?"

"I am a Viscount. Wherever I go, I am offered weaponry. In here, you want me to pay for my own food? What is this?" After the Viscounts saw it, they all began to rabble amongst themselves. They all become angry.

"These are the Han family rules, take them or leave them. If anyone breaks the law established there, you full-well know what will happen to you," Han Sen said unsympathetically.

Han Sen thought they were all spies, anyway. He planned to use all their power in whatever way he could.

"If that is the case, then I am going to leave," a Viscount said coldly. He wasn't even referring to Han Sen as his Master now.

"Yes! We are going to leave the Han family, too." The rest of the Viscounts and Barons all said the same thing.

Han Sen had killed a Baron, but he was a Baron himself. But right then, he only had two young ladies and a silver fox. With four other Viscounts backing them up, the Barons weren't afraid.

"Shut up!" Han Sen shouted. They were quickly silenced, and he went on to coldly say, "What do you think this place is? This is Planet Eclipse of Narrow Moon. It is my planet, and it is Knife Queen's place.

You cannot just come and go. I am telling you, you are all my servants right now. And without my permission relinquishing you from my service, you will be my servant, even in death.”

Hearing that, the Barons and Viscounts looked poorly. They were all spies, and they knew about Han Sen. Knife Queen had given Han Sen twelve geno fluids for him to become a Baron. She even let him enter the space tunnel.

Han Sen was a famous person, and he also had Ghost Teeth Knife. They did not believe Knife Queen would leave him in that place without any protection.

Knife Queen was ignoring Han Sen right now because she wished to train him. When he was in danger, however, she wouldn't sit and watch. They were certain that Knife Queen would do anything to ensure Han Sen wasn't killed by his own servants.

At this point, they were silenced. Even the Viscounts were.

If they were going to fight there, they would be at a disadvantage. Han Sen was a dictator, and nothing good was going to happen to them.

“If you have no problems, then read up on the Han family rules. They come into effect today. You can explore, hunt, and clean; and for as long as you have points, you may benefit from the VIP service.” After that, Han Sen left with Zero and Little Angel.

The three of them went into a warehouse, and there, they guarded the resources. Without permission, no one could go in or out.