

## Chapter 1851

### Center of Narrow Moon

Han Sen was interested in those paintings. He kept looking at them, fascinated by the depiction of Rebate being slaves. But in the paintings, Han Sen could not see what beings had enslaved them.

The carriage, and the slave masters that it held, were all enveloped in bright light. So much so, you could not identify the beings inside it.

“You! Open the door.” Captain Wood pointed at one of the Barons as he spoke.

“I’m sorry!” That Baron suddenly kneeled, planted his face down to the ground, and started to kowtow. He did it so vigorously, his forehead began to bleed.

Katcha!

Captain Wood cut the Baron’s head clean off, and emotionlessly spoke to another one of the Barons. “You! Now you go and open the door.”

The Baron’s legs were shaking. He didn’t beg as the previous Baron had. Instead, he slowly approached the door of the palace. His trembling legs brought him closer and closer to the door, and when he was near enough, he extended his shaky hands. With little to no strength, he pushed against it. The door did not budge.

“Use strength!” Captain Wood shouted.

The Baron shoved forcefully against the door, but still, there was no response.

“Deep Blue Viscount, how did Chiron Earl enter?” Captain Wood asked Deep Blue Viscount.

Deep Blue Viscount, ever since he had returned to this place, had looked quite pale. His lips shivered as he tried to speak, saying, “He merely pushed the door and it opened. He did nothing special.”

“He didn’t do anything? Come on, man. Think about it harder,” Captain Wood quietly requested.

Deep Blue Viscount’s entire body was shaking like mad. His facial expression screamed out the fact he was hiding something. And inside, whenever he thought about it, he wanted to faint and drop down to the ground.

“I guess I do know what happened,” Gu Qingcheng said with a sigh. She used the voice only Han Sen and Xie Qing King could pick up.

Han Sen nodded. He knew what she was thinking, too; but it was simply too cruel.

“What’s going on?” Xie Qing King was too lazy to think about it, so he quietly asked them to spell it out.

Gu Qingcheng said, "If I am not mistaken, Chiron Earl brought more than just Deep Blue Viscount. There might have been six ordinary Rebate."

Xie Qing King did not want to realize what she was suggesting, but he was a smart man. He understood and said, "Are you saying Chiron Earl brought the ordinary Rebate intentionally for some reason? Their only use could have been in opening this door. Does that mean Deep Blue Viscount is some sort of key or sacrifice?"

"That must be the reason it," Gu Qingcheng said coldly.

Gu Qingcheng knew this, but Captain Wood was not dumb, either. He stared at Deep Blue Viscount and said, "If you tell me the truth, I will let you live. If you lie, you are going to be a sacrifice."

Deep Blue Viscount's body shook even more now. With a trembling voice, he said, "We need the blood of four Rebate to open this door."

When Deep Blue Viscount said that, the Rebate Barons were shocked. They immediately tried to run. Aside from them, only Captain Wood and Black Steel were Rebate. Everyone knew what would happen to them now.

Captain Wood didn't look at the Rebate Barons that were escaping, though. Four of the Marquise did so for him. They swiftly moved to grab the escaping Barons. Then, all four of the captured Rebate were thrown in front of the palace door.

"How do we do this?" Captain Wood saw Deep Blue Viscount shaking like mad.

Deep Blue Viscount, with his still-shaky voice, said, "Make them kneel in front of the gate, and then cut off their heads. Their blood should be absorbed by the gate."

"Mister, help!"

"F\*ck! I am going to fight you."

The four Rebate begged for their lives. Others were mad. Some of them wished to kill themselves. But no matter what they wished to do, they could not move.

Captain Wood unleashed a power before any of them could move their fingers. They were kneeling before the door now.

"Don't kill me! I am Knight River King's man!" a Rebate Baron shouted.

When he shouted that out, the other three Barons started shouting, too. They were all well-known, at some level.

Captain Wood ignored their pleas, though. He grabbed the scared Deep Blue Viscount and brought him in front of the door. He made him kneel with the four Barons.

"Captain Wood! What is this? I told you what you wanted to know," Deep Blue Viscount was terrified.

There are four Rebate Barons, and you said you need four. Isn't that quite a coincidence?" Captain Wood said coldly.

"Mister, I did not lie! You really only need four!" Deep Blue Viscount shouted.

Captain Wood looked up to the painting on the wall and said, "Kill."

The four Marquise moved to cut the heads of the Rebate off. Five in total, with Deep Blue Viscount included.

Han Sen and Gu Qingcheng frowned. This was just like the sanctuary. If you were weak, you would only end up getting bullied.

Deep Blue Viscount and the others were all killed. Then, Captain Wood withdrew his power. The five headless bodies were still in a kneeling position, as the necks squirted out blood that spray-painted the door.

The blood began to float up and stain the markings across the door, before being wholly absorbed. The five headless corpses continued to squirt blood ceaselessly. It was a creepy thing to see.

The Barons had killed before, but seeing this, it made their legs grow soft.

Katcha!

The five bodies shriveled up as all their blood was drawn into the door. The bronze door turned red, and then, it made a sound.

It was just a sound, though. The door did not open.

The five bodies were all dried-up now, lying on the ground. They were like husks, devoid of any fluid.

You! Go and open the door." Captain Wood pointed at one of the Barons.

The Baron was so scared that he wet his pants. But even so, he still walked toward the door, shivering constantly. He pushed the red-bronze door open.

The bronze door opened, and light spilled out of the gap. When the group saw what lay inside there, they were quite surprised.

Inside, there was a small replica of Narrow Moon. Each moon had its own orbital ring, and in the center of them all, there was an orb. Like a sun, it gleamed brightly. That was at the center of the purple-bronze palace.

## **1852 Raven**

Han Sen was shocked. Other than the strange solar system within, the purple-bronze palace was empty. Countless moons orbited a sun, and they looked like they had been there for a long time.

The Baron that opened the door stood where he was, as Captain Wood excitedly moved forward to push him out of the way. He walked forward, and the four Marquise followed.

Han Sen thought it was strange that they suddenly seemed braver. They hadn't sent their cannon fodder in first in case there were traps. It didn't seem like a very Wood-thing to do.

And as this strange feeling continued to permeate Han Sen's temperament, Captain Wood kneeled in the air like a knight. As he faced the sun, he said, "Lord Skygod, greetings from your most loyal Rebate slave."

Han Sen felt his eyeballs bulge in their sockets, and it seemed like everyone else was equally surprised. He thought there was going to be a fight, with the situation changing so suddenly.

"It looks like the god that the Rebate obey is the sun. It is no wonder it looks like that," Gu Qingcheng said quietly.

Han Sen understood what she was saying. No wonder the Rebate didn't have accounts of their victory over the Ravens. It did not look as if they had beaten them at all. If the Rebate had won the war, even if the enemy had been weak and pitiable, they still could have claimed that it was a heroic and noble victory.

There was only one possible reason for the Rebate to avoid talking about their victory over the Raven: they hadn't actually won. Something must have happened to the Raven, providing the Rebate a fortunate opportunity to steal Narrow Moon for themselves. Whether or not the Raven had completely disappeared was something they were not sure of.

"You guys still remember me? What do you want, providing sacrifices like that?" The sun-like orb possessed an old voice.

"Lord Skygod, I... I..." Captain Wood looked hesitant to say it, and his face twisted a little in the attempt to speak.

Captain Wood had come here on Black-Moon King's orders. The wish he had to make was something Black-Moon King desired, but right now, another thought crept across his mind.

His mind was in two halves, and his face looked strange. After a while of thought, he said, "Lord Skygod, we require a fireseed."

The sun-like orb said, "You should know that a sacrifice like that is not enough for a fireseed. You will require more."

When Han Sen and the others heard this, they tensed. If Captain Wood required live sacrifices, they would be in danger.

But things were not as Han Sen feared. Captain Wood brought out a box. He held it up to the Skygod and said, "Skygod, this is my sacrifice."

The box in Captain Wood's hands started to fly. It went past a moon right towards the sun.

After some time passed, Sun Skygod said, "Good. This is enough. You can be granted a fireseed."

After that, the sun released a small fire. It was like the light of a candle, and it flew directly back to Captain Wood. Captain Wood pulled out a black bottle to put the flame inside. He closed it, and then put it away.

"Thank you, Skygod." Captain Wood bowed, and then went on to ask, "Skygod, is there still one more wish available to be made?"

"No. The three wishes have been granted," Sun Skygod used his old voice.

"Did Chiron Earl make two wishes? Where did he get that many sacrifices?" Captain Wood's face changed.

Sun Skygod said, "Chiron Earl only made one wish. Not long ago, a Viscount approached and made a wish. So, the three wishes have now been made."

Captain Wood's face looked ill, and he said, "A Viscount made a wish? Who?"

"You can return to whence you came now." Sun Skygod did not answer his question.

Captain Wood did not dare disobey the command, so he simply bowed and left the purple-bronze palace with his four Marquise. He looked quite gloomy.

Now Han Sen wondered if Wind Viscount was the one who made the wish. It didn't make sense if he had, though. If he had made a sacrifice and gone through all that effort, why would he have died not long after?

After Captain Wood had left the hall, Sun Skygod's voice boomed across the hall. "If you have the Raven feather, why do you not make a wish?" Everyone was shocked, and no one knew who his question was directed at.

Han Sen was shocked, and he thought to himself, "The Raven feather cannot be that steel feather, can it?"

"If you have the Raven feather, you can make one more wish." Sun Skygod's voice sounded again.

Everyone looked at each other, wondering who amongst them might have had such a feather.

Han Sen stayed quiet, but when he stepped forward, he noticed Captain Wood and the others' faces change.

"Mister Skygod, what are these Raven markings?" Han Sen did not make a wish. He simply asked a question before all else.

Sun Skygod answered, "Chiron Earl made a wish to grow a Raven. You need a sacrifice to grow the Raven, and the people with the marks on them are the sacrifices."

"Then, might I ask how it is possible to erase those Raven marks?" Han Sen asked.

Sun Skygod seemed to show bias towards Han Sen, and he answered him again. "You do not need to erase them. When the Raven is born, the marks will fade. The marks will not bring harm to the people possessing them. In fact, those who have it will be granted Raven blood. It will make them stronger."

Now, Han Sen was able to understand why Skygod was so nice and so willing to answer the questions.

But Han Sen had to keep on asking. "Then, how do I make the Raven be born in a way that the sacrifices don't die?"

"You find more sacrifices. Find more than you need, and you will live," Sun Skygod said with certainty.

"Is there anything else? Is there a method that won't require any sacrifices?" Han Sen asked with a frown.

"You can use your wish to erase those marks, of course. You ask too many questions; now, sacrifice the Raven feather and make your wish," Sun Skygod said.

### **1853 Wish**

Han Sen did not like making wishes. He knew what had happened to Dawn, Uncle Bug, and the Ning family's Second Mister, and it had completely soured him on the concept of making wishes.

Han Sen did not think Skygod was a good character.

Chiron Earl had made a wish, but he was killed alongside the rest of his helpers.

He did not know if Wind Viscount had made a wish, but he had died, too. And on top of that, he had infected the rest of Han Sen's people back at base with the sacrificial marking.

Han Sen did not say anything. And there were only two wishes he could realistically make. One wish was to ask Skygod to erase everyone's markings, but that was something that Skygod was suspiciously leading him to request. If he wasn't leading Han Sen on, he wouldn't have mentioned the possibility in the first place.

Han Sen did not think he was any more important than Wood Duke. But Skygod had spoken a lot more to Han Sen, and so it was fairly obvious that Skygod wanted something from him.

Han Sen couldn't make this wish. Even if everyone did get their markings removed, the egg was still around. The infection, in some way, would go on. And on top of that, Han Sen only had one Raven feather.

He could also wish for the Raven to be born without the need for a sacrifice.

According to what Skygod had told him, if the Raven was born, the markings would be useless. The people with them would not be hurt, and if anything, those who had been marked would only benefit.

But Han Sen couldn't be sure this was the truth just because Skygod had said so. It might just be another way that Skygod was trying to deceive him.

If this was the truth, there was the whole matter of pondering what to do once the Raven was born. It required a grand sacrifice for its birth, so only the gods knew how much it would later require, as it grew up.

At least it wouldn't have the ability to kill, presumably. But that couldn't be known until it was born. It could actually be scarier once it was born than when it was in the egg.

Wishes like that seemed too dangerous to Han Sen. But the silver fox, Xie Qing King, and Gu Qingcheng possessed the mark. If he didn't sort this out soon, everyone here could die.

"Make your wish." Sun Skygod's voice boomed again, echoing across the hall.

Han Sen did not bring out the steel feather yet, though. He just asked, "Lord Skygod, is there anyone else like you, that can grant a wish through sacrifices?"

"This has nothing to do with your wish," Sun Skygod said.

"It has nothing to do with my wish, but I had a few friends who made a wish to a so-called god. Their dreams might have come true, but ultimately, their lives all turned to misery. I am afraid of ending up like them. I don't want to make a wish and find myself unable to enjoy it," Han Sen said slowly.

"I am not that kind of god," Sun Skygod said.

"So, you are saying there are other gods like you?" Han Sen's eyes turned bright. He had been looking for that god for a long time, but he had never been able to pick up on a single lead. He hadn't expected to find one here.

"You cannot compare those fake gods to someone like me," Sun Skygod said in irritation.

Now Han Sen knew that other gods did exist. And now Han Sen wanted to know information concerning the gods Skygod knew, and whether one of them was the god that the Seventh Team had encountered.

Han Sen wished to ask something more, but Sun Skygod said, "I am going to rest. Give me your feather and make the wish now, or wait another thousand years."

"I appreciate the offer. I'll think about it, and maybe I'll make this wish in a thousand years," Han Sen said, then tried to exit the purple-bronze palace.

When he had entered the palace, he stayed near the door. He didn't enter too far, so he thought he could bolt outside quickly enough if something bad happened.

But now Han Sen noticed he had underestimated Skygod. As he tried to reach the door, the door suddenly looked so far away. He wouldn't be able to reach it.

You are a little creature no greater than an ant. Where do you think you are? You cannot come and go so simply. Make your wish with your feather, or I will send you to hell. You will suffer for the rest of eternity, mark my words." Sun Skygod sounded a little peeved.

"I told you I have no wish to make," Han Sen responded.

Then think about it, right here, right now." Sun Skygod coldly went on to say, "But hurry. You might end up dying before you are able to make a wish."

Han Sen frowned, not understanding what Skygod meant. But soon, he did.

Han Sen's fingers and hair grew quickly. He began growing a long beard, as something else occurred to his skin.

Time has sped up!" Han Sen's face changed.

Wood Duke and all the others were shocked. Controlling time really was something only a god could do.

Han Sen looked at his body. With the speed he was aging, his few-hundred-year lifespan would be over in a few hours.

"I am Skygod. I can do anything, if it is what I desire." Skygod sounded cold. It didn't look as if he was showing off, though. This was something ordinary for him.

"In that case, why don't you just take the feather. Why do I have to make a sacrifice?" Han Sen's body was getting older, but he wasn't panicking yet.

Han Sen had the powers of space and time himself. Although he wasn't as strong as Skygod, Skygod couldn't bluff him. When Han Sen spoke, Skygod went quiet and did not say anything more.

Han Sen's body kept getting older. His hair had reached his feet, and the beard had reached the ground. He wanted to leave the hall, more than anything. But even at full-speed, he couldn't reach the door. It was always one step away from him.

"Old Han, I am coming!" Xie Qing King shouted, wishing to barge into the hall. He did not care if there was a god inside or not.

Gu Qingcheng pulled out her sword named Pure. She readied herself to help Xie Qing King and Han Sen.

"Don't come in! I know what to do." Han Sen's shout prevented Xie Qing King from coming in.

## 1854 Walking Out of the Hall

Xie Qing King stopped just short of the entrance and spoke aloud to Han Sen. "Do you really have a way? If you don't, I'll pull you out of there!"

"Don't worry. I have a way," Han Sen said calmly.

"Han Sen, give him your sacrifice and make the wish! Do you want to die?" Captain Wood said, with a frown.

"He is your god, Rebate. He is not the god of the crystallizers. Who said I absolutely must make a wish with him?" Han Sen mocked the scenario.

"It looks like you really don't want to live." Captain Wood looked rather gloomy.

It didn't matter to him if Han Sen wanted to live or die, but he was on Planet Eclipse. If Han Sen randomly died there, under his supervision, he couldn't rightly explain to Queen what had transpired.

"Skygod, I am not making a wish. And I will not hand over the feather. Even if you kill me or torture me, you won't obtain it. So, come on! Give me what you've got," Han Sen said, then continued walking toward the door.

Sun Skygod did not say a word. Han Sen's body was growing old very quickly, though. His face had wrinkled, and his hair had gone white.

"Even if you do not want to use the Raven feather to save your people, aren't you interested in something for yourself? How about immortality? If you make a wish, you can live forever! Or you can become the king of some land, if you so choose. I can grant you anything you want, right here, right now." Sun Skygod finally broke his silence.

Han Sen did not respond. He continued walking away. He couldn't leave, so he just kept on going.

"Has someone you love died? If you make a wish, I can bring them back for you." Sun Skygod offered more, seeing Han Sen's continued disinterest.

Han Sen didn't say anything to him, though. He just kept on going, as if he hadn't heard a thing.

"If you want to become Narrow Moon's absolute master, you only have to ask that of me." Sun Skygod's offerings were becoming grander as time went on. If this continued, it wouldn't be long before Han Sen found himself in the seat of the creator.

Han Sen remained unfazed and uncaring. He kept on walking. He walked in the direction of the door that could never be reached.

Not long after, Han Sen's hair had all turned white. His face was covered in wrinkles. He was like a dying old man. He was really old at this point.

Little Silver, who had been sitting on Han Sen's shoulder the whole time, was old, too. His silver hair had turned white, and it looked as if he was going to die of old age.

"What? Are you not going to help him?" a Marquise mocked.

Xie Qing King said coldly, "He said he has a way out of there."

The Marquise lifted his top lip, thinking Xie Qing King was merely too scared to go to Han Sen's aid. The others thought the same, as well. They could see him standing on the precipice, only watching Han Sen and refusing to step inside.

Suddenly, the purple-bronze door shut. And then, you could not see what was beyond there. This also meant Han Sen was now hidden from sight.

"It looks like Skygod is angry. Han Sen is most likely dead now. We should go, Master." Captain Wood was speaking to Black Steel.

Black Steel frowned and looked at the solemn door that had closed. He said, "Okay, let's leave."

"What are you two doing there? Why are you not leaving?" a Marquise asked Xie Qing King and Gu Qingcheng.

"We are waiting for Han Sen," Xie Qing King coldly said.

"Earlier, you two were afraid to step inside. Stop pretending about this nonsense." The Marquise lifted his lip.

"Let them stay," Black Steel said. Then, he signaled for the rest of the team to depart. Then, he murmured to Xie Qing King, "Tell Han Sen that I'm sorry. I will leave much of the lotus in the base."

"Okay." Xie Qing King affirmed he would.

When Captain Wood took the others to the place's exit, Xie Qing King spoke again. He said, "Is Han Sen really going to be fine?"

"I thought you were confident he would be." Gu Qingcheng looked at the door before them and spoke carelessly.

"I am, but that Skygod is a dodgy fellow. I am afraid Han Sen will walk out as an old man." Xie Qing King slumped his shoulders.

Gu Qingcheng understood what he was getting at, but she did not respond to him.

A lot of time passed, and after an hour, the purple-bronze door opened. Han Sen came out alongside Little Silver.

Han Sen had not become an old man, and he was as young as he had been when he first entered the hall. He had not been injured, either.

Little Silver was fine, too. And he had his old silver fur that was radiant and shiny.

“Did you make a wish?” Gu Qingcheng spoke to Han Sen, looking real dim.

Han Sen shook his head and pulled out a box. He smiled and said, “The item Skygod wanted is still in here. Even if I make a wish, he won’t listen.”

“Why would he let you go unharmed, if you didn’t make one?” Xie Qing King asked with much curiosity.

“I was fine the whole time. Him speeding up time was merely an illusion.” Han Sen smiled.

“It was an illusion? That means he wasn’t real, and all his power was merely for show?” Xie Qing King said.

“He doesn’t have all the powers he pretended to have, but at least his space powers were legit. Even though he is not really all-powerful, he is still at a deified level. Even if we have to fight him eventually, we cannot deal with him now.” Han Sen shook his head.

“Why did he not kill you and just take the feather?” Xie Qing King could not believe that things had worked out this way.

Han Sen did not answer Xie Qing King, though. He just looked at Gu Qingcheng and asked, “That Sun Skygod, was he the same god as the one you met?”

Gu Qingcheng shook her head. “I don’t think so. This one gave me a completely different feeling to the one I previously met. That being said, there appears to be a thread connecting them somehow. Maybe. I can’t quite put my finger on it.”

“Maybe they are both of the same kind? They must both have a limitation of some sort. They cannot just kill people.” Han Sen did not continue with that train of questions, though. He just looked around and asked, “Captain Wood and the others have left?”

“As soon as the door shut, they took their leave. Black Steel told us he would leave some of the lotus roots for us at the base,” Xie Qing King answered.

“I am afraid they might not even be able to leave the palace. As far as I know, those who make wishes don’t meet a fond fate. Let’s go. I hope we can catch up with them.” Han Sen took off power walking.

“I don’t understand! How did you know all that was an illusion?” Gu Qingcheng asked, matching Han Sen’s speed. She had no idea it was all a trick.

Han Sen did not answer. He patted his shoulder and Little Invisible revealed itself. Han Sen smiled. “If that power was real, he should have aged, too.”

## **1855 Egg in the Fire**

The three of them sped up. They chased after Captain Wood's group for a dozen miles, before coming across a body crumpled on the floor. It looked as if the person had died a long time ago, but strangely, the clothing the body wore belonged to one of the Barons that had previously accompanied them.

And there wasn't just one such body. A little further on, they found more Baron corpses. The manner in which they died seemed to reflect what had occurred to Wind Viscount. Their heads had been blown open, leaving a gaping hole.

"Weird. Didn't they have the lotus roots? Didn't they erase the markings? That should have at least lasted them a good while." Gu Qingcheng frowned.

"It looks like the lotus root might be useless, after all." Han Sen pointed to the ground. There were some remains of the lotus on the ground.

And near the shreds of lotus, there was another Baron corpse. The man was holding half of a lotus root, indicating he had been eating it when he died. Halfway through his consumption of the plant, part of his head had exploded.

You are telling me that those lotus roots are actually useless?" Xie Qing King's face changed.

"Maybe they're useless, but we don't know for sure yet. These guys are dead, but you guys are alive. It doesn't look like this matter is all that simple. Hmm, we need to catch up with them. I hope I am wrong, of course. If I'm not, things will have taken a swift turn for the worse." Han Sen sped up on his travel, and every now and again, they would catch sight of a Baron that was dead and clutching a lotus.

Little Silver suddenly came to a stop. The egg mark on his forehead turned into a black bird. Little Silver seemed upset by the change, and he kept on scratching the point.

"My head feels weird, too." Xie Qing King grasped his forehead.

Han Sen looked at Xie Qing King and Gu Qingcheng. The egg markings on their foreheads had turned into birds.

"You guys should eat some of the lotus and stay back here. Don't follow me any further." Han Sen grabbed a lotus and passed one to Little Silver.

Little Silver gobbled it up, and he was struck with that chilling sensation. Afterward, the bird on his forehead grew fainter.

"You guys should take more of the lotus and stay away from here. I'll go on ahead and take a look." After that, Han Sen summoned his Teeth Rabbit shoes and ran forward quickly.

He traveled a dozen miles in a single moment. On his way, he saw the bodies of many more Barons, and even one Marquise. The latter was one of Captain Wood's guards.

Han Sen kept going forward until he came before a palace. There, he saw something that gave him a shock.

In front of that palace, the big black egg was hovering in mid-air. It was burning with golden fire. Below the egg, three Marquise and Captain Wood himself were also ablaze with golden fire. They looked ready to become charcoal.

Captain Wood was doing okay. His body was surrounded by blue light, and he was managing to hold off the flames. The three Marquise, on the other hand, were truly on fire.

Black Steel had fallen across the stairs. The Dragon Back Knife was hovering over his head, as the shadow of a dragon covered him to protect him. It was holding the gold fire at bay.

Bzzt!

Ghost Teeth Knife leaped out from Han Sen's backpack, its blade pointed at the egg. It emitted a purple mist, like the egg was a grand foe. The gold flames of the egg were approaching like a meteor. Ghost Teeth Knife cut them in half.

But the golden flames that were cut in half continued their approach.

Han Sen dodged them, then grabbed Ghost Teeth Knife.

Ghost Teeth Knife could only attack. It wasn't much for defense, so Han Sen could not use it to block. It was a far cry from the Dragon Back Knife, which was currently focused on protecting Black Steel.

"What's going on?" Han Sen asked, as he evaded more fire.

He was wearing his Teeth Rabbit shoes, so he was blisteringly quick. The fire was unable to burn him.

When Captain Wood saw Han Sen, who had not died or been permanently wounded from his time in that hall, he was incredibly shocked. He couldn't dwell much on the matter, given the current circumstances, however. So, he just said, "Kill the Raven blood and do not let it get free. Otherwise, we are all dead!"

Black Steel then yelled to Han Sen, "The egg absorbed Skygod's fireseed! The power of its fire is cruel and strong; you should run!"

Wood Duke was screaming. Eventually, he proved unable to hold back the fire, and his skin began to sear and sizzle.

Han Sen wasn't keen on the prospect of saving Captain Wood, but Little Silver and the others had the mark. If he didn't destroy the egg right here, they'd all end up like Captain Wood.

Han Sen's Teeth Rabbit shoes were incredibly fast, and with a swift move, he was able to dodge two flames. Holding Ghost Teeth Knife, he swept forward to strike the giant egg wreathed in golden fire.

Han Sen's power wasn't sufficient to activate Ghost Teeth Knife's true strength, but right now, the knife was feeling threatened. It summoned power by its own volition, power of proportions that exceeded the capabilities of a Duke.

It was like the egg was a living creature. It cast a number of gold flames towards Han Sen, which came down on him like rain.

Han Sen's body was like a bird in the sky. He evaded a dozen fires and slashed the egg.

Dong!

The purple mist and the golden flames were both extinguished. But the egg did not get damaged.

Ghost Teeth Knife's full strength did not affect it. This realization made Han Sen frown.

More attacks were coming at Han Sen now, too. So, Han Sen used his Teeth Rabbit shoes to fly. He evaded all the fire and employed his knifemind. He looked like a monster as he swooped down at the eggshell, slashing.

Katcha!

Some marks were left on the egg, but it had yet to crack.

Han Sen was too weak, and he could only push his power to reach the capabilities of a Viscount. If he had the power of a King, alongside that Ghost Teeth Knife, he could undoubtedly break the egg in two.

Han Sen kept moving his body, as he tried to dodge the golden flames. He was going to hit the giant egg again.

When he hit the egg this time, however, there was no noise. It was like the knife found itself suddenly sticking to the egg. But when he did this, the egg itself showed a reaction, and it bounced itself away.

Han Sen was delighted by this, as he had just used Yin Yang Blast. The power he used from the Ghost Teeth Knife seemed to work.

The egg backed away like it was scared. But it still carried its golden fire. It dodged Han Sen's knife, not wanting to get hit again.

It was just an egg, though, and it couldn't move very fast. Han Sen, on the other hand, soared through the sky like a phoenix. Again, he slashed the giant egg.

The egg jumped like a cat getting its tail stepped on.

### **1856 Skygod Is Angry**

Han Sen's body was flashing in the air. When he struck the giant egg, Captain Wood was completely shocked.

"A speed like that, and a knifemind like that... How... Is his Teeth knifemind as good as the Queen's? What is this...? Isn't he just a Baron?"

Ghost Teeth Knife came against the giant egg, making it swing in the air like a tumbler.

Han Sen could feel the life inside it. Ghost Teeth and Han Sen's knifemind had definitely damaged whatever creature resided inside. It had been a hearty blow to whatever was within.

After the egg was injured, the gold fire it used took on the shape of a fiery bird. It chased after Han Sen wildly, but Han Sen still had his Teeth Rabbit shoes. He could still move much faster than that fiery bird, and it couldn't even singe him.

Suddenly, though, a gold flame rose in the air like a blooming flower. The gold fire started to peel, as a handsome man revealed himself from the flickering lights. The man looked holy, like a god of some sort.

"Han Sen; killing the Raven will not benefit you. If you let him go, I can promise you three things," the godlike man in the air quietly told Han Sen.

"Is this Skygod's true form?" Captain Wood was shocked again. He didn't think Skygod could leave the purple-bronze hall. He hadn't expected the elusive figure to show up outside the hall, and in another form as well.

Han Sen ignored the golden man, though. He still thrashed the egg, making it rumble and rock even more.

"I can erase the marks you all possess, and performing three services," the man that was clad in gold clothes went on to

Han Sen kept on hitting the egg, though. Eventually, there was a noise, and it prompted the egg to fall down and hit the ground.

Han Sen jumped down next to it, with his Ghost Teeth Knife rampaging like a beast. It kept on hitting the egg, until a strange noise started to sound from inside it. It was like the sound of something crying.

"Enough!" The gold-clothed man's face changed now, and he gave the command coldly.

Golden fire rained down like water, covering the world. The gold-clothed man was in the air, staring down at Han Sen, asserting himself like some sort of deity. And then, he said, "I broke my own rules today, by letting you leave with your life. You figured out that I am just a being who uses illusions."

After the voice, the gold flame turned the palace into a realm of lava. The gold fire became a monstrous entity, as dragons formed of fire stormed through the air around them. It was like the whole world was on that man's side.

With that display of power, Wood Duke wanted to immediately kowtow to the gold man. Han Sen stood defiantly, though, ignoring him. He kept on slashing the egg, making the crying sound sing even louder. The egg was beginning to get webbed with cracks.

The gold-clothed man was furious at this point, and the dragon and fire-beasts heard his rage. They raced down towards Han Sen, igniting the atmosphere with all sorts of fire.

Han Sen was like an ant before a flood. It seemed as if those monstrous fires would have no trouble in destroying him.

A lot of those fiery beasts roared at Han Sen, with tongues of flame lashing the air. They almost managed to get Han Sen. But instead, they hit the ground and made the earth itself melt.

Han Sen still showed no concern with them, and he kept on striking the egg. The egg made even more noise now, and even more cracks began to show across its form.

Captain Wood and Black Steel were utterly gobsmacked as they witnessed all this. It was difficult to believe Han Sen was able to withstand the madness around him and continue attacking the egg. A Duke like Captain Wood would have been a shivering mess on the floor if he was faced with such outstanding pressure.

“How do I make you stop?” The godly-looking man’s eyes burned with fire. His face was completely twisted.

The answer he received was delivered by the Ghost Teeth Knife, though. Han Sen was acting as if he was completely oblivious to everything except his enemy. Clutching the knife tight, he kept wailing against the egg.

Eventually, the black egg could not withstand the might, and it cracked deeply. A lava-like juice began to seep from the crevice.

“Han Sen, if you hit this thing one more time, I will make your entire race suffer!” the gold-robed man bellowed. Katcha!

Again, it was only the knife and the sound of a breaking egg that answered him.

The egg was suffering with even more cracks now. The purple mist of the blade came against the egg as a golden juice started to flow out like blood.

“I, King Jun, swear to god; I will reduce your entire race to their primitive days of sticks and stones. The entire intelligence of your race will be reduced to a level that will only allow you to eat meat,” the gold-robed man spat.

The entire mountain began to rock and rumble, with the noise of what sounded like thunder. Clouds formed in the sky, and they swirled as they cast a rain of blood. It was like his vow had been answered.

There was a lot of thunder, like a lashing punishment from some great god. The rivers of blood that were forming, alongside the gold fires, made the mountain look like the result of an ensuing apocalypse.

A bolt of lightning exploded right next to Han Sen. The fire beasts roared into his ears, but even so, Han Sen showed no care or concern. Without a single moment of hesitation, his grip on his knife remained firm.

Slash after slash, Ghost Teeth Knife struck the egg like mad. The egg was covered in marks, and the flow of the lavalike blood increased. It was all over the place, along with the purple mist. It was pretty creepy.

Xie Qing King, Gu Qingcheng, and Little Silver had the mark on their heads. Little Angel back at base might have had it, too. And that godlike figure that called himself King Jun did not seem like the trustworthy sort. All the creatures that had made a wish with him had met a grizzly end.

The only way to erase the mark now, Han Sen figured, was to destroy the Raven egg. There wasn't any other way. Han Sen knew that King Jun God was limited by some sort of power, and that was why the powerful being could not fight him directly.

Still, Han Sen believed that what he was doing now would yield the best results.

The dragon-shaped thunder exploded next to Han Sen.

The rain of blood soaked Han Sen.

The fiery beasts and King Jun's roars were like curses being chanted from the pits of hell.

But despite all that, nothing could stop Han Sen's Ghost Teeth Knife.

Katcha!

An unknown number of slashes later, the egg cracked open, shattering into pieces. The lava-like juices cascaded out, flooding its proximity.

### **1857 Killing the Raven**

Inside the broken egg, there was a featherless Raven. A deep wound crossed its body, oozing purple smoke.

The Raven's eyes were partly open, but little more than slits. It looked furious, but it appeared to be suffering inside the lava-like juice. And while it seemed to be unable to stand, it lurched forward with the speed of lightning. Quickly, it came toward Han Sen, seeking to bite him with a mouth wreathed in fire.

Ghost Teeth Knife looked so angry in return, with its purple mist. Han Sen did not have to activate it himself, as the blade moved for him. It was like a hungry demon, and it wanted nothing more than to kill.

The Raven had not fully developed yet. There were no feathers on its body, and it was grievously injured. There was blood caking most of its skin. The knife came at the Raven and cut it, leaving a lesion across its flesh.

The full-power of a King class Ghost Teeth Knife only left a scratch across it, though.

Han Sen kept moving, swinging his blade at the Raven as he went. It was still small, and its eyes were only partially open. Its body was still naked, and its skin wasn't as firm and developed as it could be. But even so, the Raven was not afraid of the assault. After the attack, it looked at Han Sen with even anger.

King Jun had not said anything. He coldly looked at Han Sen with an expression of pure hatred and murder. It was scary to witness.

Eventually, the blood rain, thunder, and fire began to fade. The palace had been reduced to little more than a ruin.

Han Sen slashed the bird again, delivering more and more wounds upon it. Gold-blood spilled out of it, and it was clear Han Sen would soon end up killing the Raven.

"Han Sen, if you kill it, you will never be rid of me." King Jun sounded calm when he spoke; so calm it was chilling. Katcha!

Without hesitation, Ghost Teeth Knife delivered a clean cut across the Raven's neck. The head was lopped right off.

King Jun did not say anything. He merely looked at Han Sen. Then, he disappeared. But the look he had given Han Sen was remarkable.

"Deified creature hunted: Baby Sun Raven. Sun Raven beast soul obtained. Deified Gene obtained."

When Han Sen heard the announcement, he was thrilled with delight. When the Sun Raven was killed, the marks on the foreheads of the others began to disappear, too. They became gold, and then melted into their flesh with the rippling mirage of a fire.

Gu Qingcheng sat down on the ground and used her Qi Gong to absorb the flame.

Xie Qing King's body, meanwhile, was glowing with silver light. Little Silver's eyes flickered with lightning.

The Barons at the base used their skills to absorb the mark, but the women and children were unable to. The gold blended into their skin and changed their bodies instead.

Boom!

The mountain continued to shake. It came from the purple-bronze hall. It seemed to have erupted, and the palace came flying at them through the air.

"Han Sen? I will be back! Soon... soon..." King Jun's voice echoed through the underbelly of the mountain until the palace disappeared.

Captain Wood wanted to get up, but he had been badly burned. His flesh and even his bones had been charred. It didn't seem likely that he'd live.

“Sir, take my body back to Planet Green, if it is of no trouble for you. That is where I was born, and if I am buried there,

I know it will make for a fine resting place,” Wood said.

“Wood, you raised me up. You have helped me a lot. Without you, I would have been killed by those gold fires. I cannot let you die,” Black Steel said as he tried to pick up Captain Wood. “Han Sen, I am going to take him home to heal. I am going now.”

But Han Sen stopped him and said, “With the condition he is in, he won’t even reach the base. He won’t reach another planet.”

“There is nothing else I can do. I have to do this!” Black Steel said.

Han Sen thought for a moment, and then said, “Wait. There is a better chance of him surviving right here.”

“Young Master, it is fine. I know what will happen to me. I will be happy enough if you can take my lifeless body to Planet Green.” Wood was surprisingly calm.

Black Steel asked Han Sen, “What are you suggesting?”

“His body was burned by fire, and his body is suffering from fire poisoning. That is bad. He can’t make it to camp. But these lotuses have a cold element within them. If they can suppress the Raven mark, it will help the fire and perhaps eliminate the fire poisoning,” Han Sen said.

“The lotuses might be able to clear the fire poisoning, but the wounds...” Black Steel shook his head.

“That’s why we’ll need him,” Han Sen said, then whistled to the sky.

Not long after, something silver emerged from the ruins. Little Silver swiftly came before Han Sen.

Little Silver, bite the lotus and put it on his wounds.” Han Sen gave Little Silver the lotus.

Little Silver took the plant and chewed it up. Then, he moved over and spat it out over Wood’s wounds. The burned skin began to smoke, and it made Wood scream in agony.

Little Silver chewed up a lot of the lotuses and placed them atop all the wounds. And whenever the wounds came into contact with the lotuses, it was like a ladle of water being poured over smoldering charcoal.

The white lotuses turned black.

“Black Steel, feed him some lotus,” Han Sen told Black Steel.

Black Steel crushed up some of the lotuses and fed Captain Wood. He already seemed a little better after eating what he had been given. His wounds were still really bad, though. It would be difficult for him to be healed, but the mere fact that he was alive was enough for now. He would survive long enough for his body to recuperate.

“Thank you.” Captain Wood gave Han Sen a complicated look.

“Don’t thank me. This is because of Black Steel. Otherwise, I wouldn’t care whether you lived or died,” Han Sen said coldly.

“No matter what the reason is, you saved me. And that means I owe you.” Captain Wood shook his head.

Han Sen did not say anything in response. He really didn’t like Wood, and the less he had to do with him, the better.

Xie Qing King and Gu Qingcheng soon appeared there. The marks on their foreheads had indeed disappeared.

Black Steel picked up Captain Wood, and Han Sen lifted the Sun Raven’s body. The entire carcass of the bird emanated a strange power. It was not a xenogeneic, either. Han Sen was keen to research what the thing really was.

### **1858 Bao’er Enters Kindergarten**

When they emerged from the mountain, it didn’t seem as if anything had been affected by the events that occurred inside. The landscape was the same as it was before they entered.

Back in the base, Black Steel took Captain Wood to an airship where he could heal and recover.

The people in the base had lost their marks. Han Sen asked Little Angel and Zero what things were like after he left, and he was surprised to learn that a mark had appeared on every single person in the base other than Little Angel and Zero.

With the crisis having come to an end, the day-to-day routine of the base returned to normal. It had been a rough period of time, though, and the base had been dealt quite a blow. There were only a dozen Barons remaining, and one Viscount. They would need more manpower for the future, that much was certain.

Han Sen did not have the time to recruit right now, though. And at the moment, he was more concerned about how he might cook up and eat the small Sun Raven.

He tried cooking and grilling the bird, but the meat was like steel. It certainly wasn’t edible in its current condition.

Han Sen took the Sun Raven back to the sanctuary and nothing happened. It was still not edible, so he decided to put it into storage for the moment.

“This is Bao’er’s first day in kindergarten. We have to go and accompany her,” Ji Yanran said to Han Sen.

“Sure. Aw, my cutey-pie is going to kindergarten!” Han Sen picked up Bao’er.

Bao'er had grown up a lot, and she looked like an average three-year-old now.

"Dad, I want to stay with you! I don't want to go to school." Bao'er looked troubled.

"It will be hard for you to join me where I am right now. It's not a good place. When things get better, though, I will bring you with me. But for now, you should go to school," Han Sen said, encouraging Bao'er.

They moved to be closer to the school. Littleflower had been kidnapped by Old Cat, so Ji Yanran was focusing her maternal efforts on Bao'er instead.

After the formalities were conducted, Bao'er was left to her own devices in the kindergarten. Han Sen and Ji Yanran did not go straight home, and instead, they walked around for a while.

"Han Sen, I miss Littleflower." Ji Yanran's voice was quiet.

"Me, too. All of this is because of that blasted Old Cat. But don't worry, Littleflower is fine there. Old Cat sent me some videos, remember?" Han Sen tried comforting her.

Once in a while, they'd receive a new video of Littleflower. It must have been Old Cat who was sending them, but he never showed up himself.

"Knowing Littleflower is fine is okay and all, but I miss having him right next to me. It's like there's something missing in me, when he's not here." Ji Yanran was still sad.

"I will bring Littleflower home and skin that Old Cat, as soon as I am able to." Han Sen gritted his teeth as he spoke.

Han Sen changed his tone and said, "How about we make a little Littleflower? When Littleflower comes back, he'll have a sibling. How about we make a few, so this place is more crowded?"

"I don't want that many. I am not a breeding pig." Ji Yanran looked very angry.

"Where did I find such a beautiful pig?" Han Sen laughed and picked her up.

"What are you doing? We're out in public." Ji Yanran growled.

"You are my wife. I can hug you, can't I? I don't care what others think of us."

In the kindergarten, Bao'er was sitting on a small chair. She held her jaw, looking miserable and bored.

"Bao'er, why aren't you playing with your classmates? Are you sick?" A woman teacher crouched down next to her and stroked her head as she spoke.

"I don't like those games. They are boring." Bao'er blinked.

"How about I teach you how to sing?" the teacher asked.

“What song?” Bao’er asked the teacher.

The teacher clapped her hands and acted all cute. She said, “Follow along with what I sing! I picked up a coin on the road...”

“Teacher, how old are you?” Bao’er asked, looking at her.

“Twenty-four. What about it?” The teacher looked at Bao’er strangely, unsure why she had been asked that question. “You are so old, and yet you act cute and sing stupid songs. Poor you.” Bao’er sighed.

The teacher’s face twitched, as she was taken aback. She held back the urge to smack Bao’er on the head, and simply said, “I... am still young. Haha!”

“Twenty-four is very old. Women like you are prone to say they are two years younger than they actually are, too. So, you are at least twenty-five. Perhaps almost thirty. I suppose you still don’t even have a boyfriend yet. That is so sad. You don’t have a boyfriend at that age, and you have to act all cute in the kindergarten. When you’re off work, I bet you go shopping to buy pointless things and make yourself feel better about yourself.” Bao’er looked straight at her, and went on to say, “But on top of that, your wages are probably low. I am afraid you can only buy knock-off products. If you went to a decent brand store, you could probably only afford the cheapest items, and ask for the biggest box and bag to carry it around on the streets, trying to prove to others that you exist.”

“This d\*mn kid!” The teacher’s face went dark, and her face twitched repeatedly. She forced a smile. “It is... not... like... that...”

The saddest thing was that Bao’er was correct. And it made her feel extremely sad.

“Teacher, I think you are very good at gambling,” Bao’er said.

“No, gambling is bad! Why would I do that? Haha...” The teacher’s face twitched, and her smile was terribly forced.

“Your appearance is fair enough, but I bet at home, all you do is smoke and play mahjong. I bet the place is a dirty pigsty, too. Clothes scattered everywhere, with dirty plates molding in the sink for days.” Bao’er kept on talking.

“This d\*mn kid! D\*mn kid!” The teacher felt as if she was about to go insane with rage.

Bao’er’s eyes glanced at the woman, her eyes as thin and conniving as a con artist’s. Before the teacher ran off, Bao’er opened a bag and pulled out a box.

“Teacher, do you know what this is?” Bao’er shook the box.

“This... this... is the legendary lipstick, number twenty-nine from Planet Doris! How could you have it?” The female teacher’s eyes widened as she looked at it in amazement.

“You cannot afford it, but you can tell whether it is real or fake, right?” Bao’er threw it at her.

The teacher caught it and looked at it as if it was a million-dollar antique.

“It’s real!” The teacher opened it with shiny eyes.

“Teacher, how about we gamble? If you lose, give me ten dollars. If I lose, I give you this lipstick.” Bao’er pulled out a pair of dice and smiled.

“I can’t...” The teacher receded into thought.

“Never mind, then. I don’t like this lipstick, and it is a waste. Now I have to keep on holding it.” Bao’er sighed, and motioned for the teacher to give it back.

“Hang on.” The teacher picked Bao’er up and carried her swiftly to a storage room. She looked around like a burglar, then closed the door.

One hour later, the storage room was filled with the sound of crying. A voice was heard, saying, “Leave me those ten dollars, please! Or at least leave me enough for a meal! I need it for the next two weeks!”

### **1859 Moon God Festival**

Han Sen held an orb that was around the same size as a man’s fist. It shone like a miniature sun. If you looked at it closely, you could see there was something gold swimming inside it.

Deified Beast Soul: Sun Raven (Gem Type)

As he fiddled with the orb, he considered it.

Han Sen had obtained a few gem type beast souls in the past. Not many of them existed, as they were quite rare. But they could be used to bring other beast souls up to the same level as the gem beast soul.

This was a deified gem type beast soul, and that meant all Han Sen would have to do was find another beast soul of a compatible element. If he did, he could bring it up to a deified class.

Han Sen had a few different beast souls, but nothing like a firebird beast soul. That meant he could not use the deified gem type beast soul at this point in time. Han Sen returned it to his Sea of Soul, and then he looked at the ledger for the base.

The base’s shortage of manpower kept them from producing much, but something very nice did happen soon after the crisis was averted. A young woman with ordinary geno armor had a second evolution. She became a Baron.

Gu Qingcheng guessed it might have had something to do with the gold raven mark. Perhaps the energy that melted into their bodies was what prompted the second evolution.

The geno armament she received was a fire type.

“If the gold raven mark can make people evolve, does that mean all these women and kids could end up becoming xenogeneics or Nobles?” As Han Sen mulled that thought over, he realized he was quite happy about it.

Any Nobles he developed could become Han Sen’s loyal army, and he could be more confident about using them.

Of course, it still depended on when they could all become Nobles.

Only Black Steel and Captain Wood knew of the events that occurred in the Raven palace. It had been many days since then, and yet word had not gotten out. The news had been suppressed by all survivors, it seemed.

It did not matter much, anyway, even if word was to get out.

There were fewer Nobles in the base right now, at least, and that made things easier for him to manage. This also provided Han Sen with more time to practice and hunt xenogeneics. Even so, he was still unable to level up and become a Viscount.

“Han Sen, how are your skills coming along?” When Yisha finished practicing, she finally called up Han Sen.

“Things are going swimmingly,” Han Sen answered.

Yisha, upon hearing Han Sen say that, smiled. Icebird was behind her, but she hadn’t said a word.

Because Yisha had told her to review Han Sen’s current situation, she knew he had lost many Barons and Viscounts. He always hunted alone, and he didn’t focus on his practice.

“Good. The Moon God Festival is coming. All the elites and their heirs will be going. You should think about joining us. There’ll be a test,” Yisha said coldly.

“Moon God Festival?” Han Sen looked at Yisha with a modicum of confusion.

Yisha signaled for Icebird to step forward and explain. “The Moon God Festival happens every forty-nine years. Only the Rebate who are born within those forty-nine years are able to join. Because there are many outsiders within the Rebate society, especially over the past few centuries, they are also allowed to join. That is, if they are able to qualify.”

Icebird explained it to Han Sen, so he’d know a bit more about it.

It wasn’t random that it happened every forty-nine years. Every forty-nine years, on the main eleven planets, a moon altar would appear. Creatures that were born within those forty-nine years could enter the altar to Moon Palace.

The Moon Palace was in the center of Narrow-Moon, but it was different from the Gold Raven Hall. There was no sun. There were just the planets and Moon God Palace. It was usually cold, and hidden in the dark. Not even deified elites could sneak in.

During this time, the planet would appear, and the Moon God Palace would open up. Anyone who could make it past the altar and reach the palace would be blessed by the Moon God. This was a big thing for the Rebate, and the event would even be livestreamed. The first person to be blessed would receive a big reward from the Rebate.

No one knew what the reward would be, though; it was something that was decided by the elder, and the elder hadn't announced what the reward was going to be yet.

But Han Sen was more interested in the blessing than the physical reward. The Moon God might have been present, but there were no statues or creatures around the palace. The creatures that entered Moon God Palace looked awfully cold. The blessing was to be bathed in moonlight, it was said, and no actual god showed itself.

There was no advantage to going to Moon God Palace early. Once the palace opened, you could be blessed at any point until the palace closed again. The amount of blessing you'd receive was random, and didn't depend on timing either.

Sometimes, the last person to go would receive the most blessings. Sometimes the earlier arrivals would receive the greatest blessing. There didn't appear to be a reliable rule for how the blessings were distributed.

After many Moon God Festivals, it was deduced that the strength of the blessing depended on the person.

Normally, the actual Rebate received the strongest blessings. Outsiders rarely ever had a chance to join in, and there was a fairly obvious bias.

Yisha let Han Sen go, but Han Sen didn't think he'd receive much of a blessing. She just wanted him to witness the new elites that showed up every forty-nine years. In the festival, showing off your power was far more important than earning first place. Aside from receiving a bonus from the elders, you'd receive nothing special.

Most Rebate and xenogeneics just wanted to use the festival to gain fame. Han Sen was Queen's only student, and he would definitely be challenged. That was why she mentioned there would be a test for him.

Forty-nine years was not a short amount of time, and there were a few Viscounts that had joined. An Earl had taken part, as well. Ordinarily, they wouldn't kill anyone. But even so, Han Sen was a Baron, and it was difficult to say if he'd pull through.

After they ended the call, Icebird said, "What if too many people realize that you are letting him join? You taking him as a student has soured many of the younger ones. I am afraid they will try to teach him a lesson."

"It is good for the young ones to suffer failure." Yisha smiled.

## 1860 Lead Runner

Han Sen had nothing to prepare, so he went back to hunting xenogeneics as he usually did. He also spent time practicing his geno arts.

When the Moon God Festival began, Han Sen was sent to Planet Blade. It was one of the eleven primary planets, and Moon God Altar could be accessed from there.

There weren't many creatures on Planet Blade, and across the past forty-nine years, only seven to eight could join.

As the planet moved, a previously invisible planet appeared directly in the center of Narrow Moon. You didn't need a livestream to see it. All you would have to do was look up and see the planet that hosted the giant palace. It was like a heaven in the cosmos.

But that beautiful jade palace looked completely different than the planet that hosted it. The planet itself was barren, devoid of mountains and rivers. The empty side of the planet was facing them, too; the palace was located on the opposite side of the sphere.

The altar teleported you to the other side of the planet, so you'd end up facing the jade palace. You had to walk around it to get inside.

The Moon God Altar appeared on Planet Blade, and so Han Sen teleported. He wasn't interested in fighting people, as all he wanted to do was take first place and obtain the rewards he might be entitled to as a result.

When Han Sen appeared on the planet, there were many people standing atop a jade platform.

Han Sen started running. That planet wasn't very big, and it was just a small moon, but running to the other side would still take a long while.

"Han Sen, don't run!" Han Sen had only just started running when someone called out to him. It was a black-eared Rebate. He was two meters tall, and he was holding a big knife as he ran towards Han Sen.

Han Sen did not remember seeing this guy before, and so he didn't think it was likely that the man would have a grudge against him. Why was he coming for Han Sen?

After the black-eared man shouted, everyone looked over to see what was happening.

"Why are you calling out to me?" Han Sen asked, as he kept on running.

The black-eared man again shouted, "Don't run! I am Night Giant God. Let's fight and see which of us has superior knife skills."

Upon hearing what was said, Han Sen simply sped up. He ignored the man completely.

The guy was just a Baron, so there was no point in fighting. He thought the concept was ridiculous, and the last thing Han Sen wanted to do was take part in something ridiculous in front of everyone.

“Han Sen! Are you really willing to call yourself Queen’s student? Take a stand and fight me, if you have the audacity!” Night Giant God kept shouting as he chased after Han Sen.

Fortunately, Night Giant God was a fighter who focused on power. He had no chance of catching up with Han Sen.

Still, he kept on running and shouting, which made Han Sen depressed. It made Han Sen wonder, “Is he crazy?”

The young ones that came to the planet were headed in the same direction as Han Sen and Night Giant God. It created a scene of Han Sen and Night Giant God in front, with many people behind them.

Moon God Festival goers usually picked their own path. This was the first time they were all following two people so closely.

“Are these guys hostile to me? When did I offend them?” Han Sen looked back at the commotion, and he saw so many people giving pursuit that it looked like a riptide. He was flabbergasted by what he saw.

Most people had just come to watch. They didn’t plan on fighting Han Sen. They wanted to see how Knife Queen’s student performed.

“Knife Queen is such a high and superior person. Why would she accept a student such as that? He only runs away!” “Yes. What is he so afraid of? I thought he had a King class weapon. Why is he so scared?”

“Fight” fight.”

The creatures that were all watching the streams shouted at their monitors. But they were only watching the livestream, so their voices would not reach the planet.

The Nobles who witnessed the scene wanted to laugh.

Icebird Duke didn’t look fondly on the event, either. She thought Han Sen’s decision to run was an embarrassment to Yisha.

Yisha was impartial to the whole thing, though. She merely watched the video.

“Night Giant God is unable to catch up. Let’s help him!” A Viscount smiled to his friend.

“Let’s go and stop him so they can fight.” A few Viscounts nodded.

They had gone there to watch the show, and bullying Han Sen had not been their original plan. But now that he was not willing to fight, despite the challenge, they weren’t very happy about it. So, they wanted to stop Han Sen and force him to compete in a battle.

A dozen Viscounts sped up, went past the main group, and came in close to Han Sen.

“Old Nine, do you think Han Sen can actually fight Night Giant God?” A beautiful man with gold bunny ears was amidst a group. He was moving casually, leading others that were behind him.

A man with a cow head, who was standing right next to him, said, "I do not know, but Night Giant God is incredibly strong. And he's practiced Night River King's skills, too. That is called Fighting River, and it is strong enough to be on par with a Viscount's power. Its strength is that of five hundred flowers, so that is a very rare number."

"So, you support Night Giant God?" The gold bunny-eared man smiled.

"I guess," said the man with a cow head.

"How about this? Only you and I are Earls. I will be number one, so there's no point in fighting. How about a wager, then? You bet Night Giant God will win, and I bet on Han Sen winning. If Han Sen loses, then I will gladly give you the first position," the handsome man said.

"What if I lose?" the cow-headed man calmly asked.

"If you lose, come and train with me on Planet Thunder," the beautiful man said.

"Okay." The man with a cow head nodded.

Han Sen was in front, and there, he saw a dozen people coming after him. He felt depressed, and so he thought, "No way! Is Knife Queen really that unpopular? All these Viscounts now want to bully her student? This is so not fair!"

Fortunately, Han Sen was prepared. He had the Teeth Rabbit shoes. He wasn't going at full speed, but now that the Viscounts were nearing, he sped up a bit.

Han Sen decided to get the number one spot, so he could get the reward first.