

Chapter 1861 –

Moon Palace with a Moon

“Hey! What happened? His speed is increasing!” A dozen Viscounts were trying to stop Han Sen, and they had all managed to get very close to him. But now, at that range, they were finding it getting more and more difficult to close the gap.

“He can run even faster than this? Not bad for a Baron, I suppose! But it is naive to think this will be enough to shake off a Viscount.” A Viscount smiled as he accelerated.

The dozen Viscounts moved as if they were activating jetpacks. Together, they sped up towards Han Sen.

“The distance separating the Barons and Viscounts cannot be closed. The fitness is too much to compensate for. It would be shocking enough for the fastest Baron to have a speed in the five hundred flower range, but even so, the slowest of Viscounts are above one thousand flowers. Skills won’t be enough to close that gap.” The beautiful man smiled.

The next second, though, the beautiful man was shocked.

When the Viscounts started to speed up, Han Sen was able to speed up yet again. He managed to maintain the distance between himself and the others.

“How is it possible for a Baron to run so quickly? Is he really just a Baron?”

“Since when did Queen excel in the teaching of skills that benefit those wishing to flee a fight?”

“This speed is so f*cking fast. Not even Viscounts are able to catch up with him. Still, I wonder how long he can keep that up?”

“This is interesting.”

The races that watched the Narrow Moon livestream were showing extreme interest. They were no longer complaining that the events were boring.

The beautiful man was shocked, and he said, “I cannot believe a Baron can possess such speed! It must be some secret technique he has learned!”

The man with a cow head did not speak. He just kept running.

This is strange. How is he able to run so fast?” The Viscount behind gritted his teeth. He couldn’t get close to Han Sen.

"I told you guys it would be beneficial to learn a speed geno art. You guys said the abilities of flight were useless. Now watch me!" A Rebate Viscount that had practiced speed went at an even faster pace. The wind at his back left trails like a blitzing jetpack. His legs looked like a fiery wheel as he left his own group behind to catch up with Han Sen.

"Wind Assault can only be used in a straight line. It cannot be used in the midst of a fight, but this is perfect for it. Han Sen surely can't outrun this." The beautiful man smiled.

The Viscount that had practiced Wind Assault was only ten meters behind Han Sen now. Those watching the livestream were excited that he had almost caught up with Han Sen, then shocked to see Han Sen increase his speed yet again. The Viscount that was using Wind Assault was only ten meters away from Han Sen, and he couldn't get any closer.

"What is this? Can he not catch up?" The people watching the stream dropped their glasses. They did not expect this could happen.

"A Baron can possess this sort of speed? That is very powerful!"

"This is so fake. A Viscount with Wind Assault cannot catch up with a Baron? There's a problem somewhere here." "There is! Normal Viscounts cannot dodge Wind Assault, so how can a Baron outrun it?"

"I will say it has something to do with his shoes. They must be some sort of treasure that imbues incredible speed upon its wearer."

"It must be. But even so, he is just a Baron. Even with a high tier treasure, he shouldn't be able to unlock its true power, right?"

"Normally, a Baron cannot activate a superior treasure. The strength he would be given would be that of an ordinary Viscount, at best. But this is way too much. If so, I haven't the faintest clue where it might have come from."

Everyone was talking about this ravenously. The Moon God Festival had actually become an interesting affair.

"He is cheating! It is no wonder he has managed to achieve this level of speed. But it is useless to cheat before the absolute speed." The beautiful man felt embarrassed for the presumptuous mistake he had made. He sped up with the desire to stop Han Sen.

The cow head fellow followed after him. Those two Earls shot past the teams and even accelerated to a speed that surpassed the Viscount with Wind Assault. They were going straight for Han Sen.

"Sh*t! How many people has Queen managed to offend? Even the Earls are mad at me?" Han Sen thought Queen had offended a lot of people, and that was why others kept coming after him.

But actually, although she did not have many friends, she was an idol for all of the Rebate. She was a popular person when it came to socializing.

Han Sen wasn't overly concerned, though. He increased his speed, wanting first place more than anything. The rewards wouldn't be bad, and Han Sen figured he'd be needing it. That was why he was trying to claim it.

The elders said the reward was a Marquise xenogeneic armorset. That armorset would be incredibly powerful if it was activated. But even if it wasn't, it would still provide a great boon of defense for any wearer.

And on top of that, if he later had no use for the gear, he could just eat it for xenogeneic points. That prize would be valuable no matter how he decided to use it.

The beautiful man thought he could catch up with Han Sen easily, but after speeding up, Han Sen went even faster. There was nothing he could do to catch up.

"D*mn!" The beautiful man sped up again.

As his speed increased yet again, so too did Han Sen's. But the Earl was still unable to close the gap and get close enough to Han Sen.

"Cheating boy! I am going to get you." The beautiful man gritted his teeth and shone with a bright green light. A green light dragon enveloped his body and came whooshing forward towards Han Sen.

Han Sen increased his speed again, though. And he managed to lose the green light dragon. He was headed straight for Moon Palace. Everyone who was watching the stream had seen the green light dragon pursuing Han Sen, but Han Sen was still able to increase his speed and leave it in the dust.

The beautiful man was shocked. He could not believe what was happening, so he gave up on the prospect of chasing Han Sen. People stared at the livestream in dumbfounded silence for a moment. An Earl had used all his strength and still failed to catch a Baron.

"D*mn! What are those shoes? They are over-powered!" Someone complimented them.

Icebird Duke was shocked by what she was witnessing, and even Yisha was transfixed by the shoes.

If the shoes were a King class treasure, a Baron should not have been able to activate them. But adding to that, the shoes themselves didn't exactly seem to look like one, either.

All the Nobles were in shock, staring at the rabbit shoes Han Sen was wearing.

Han Sen was so fast, he arrived at the Moon Palace before everyone else. He went inside the gate and saw some strange moonlight from beyond. The moons were rising in the hall.

"I wonder how many moons he can raise in there." The people who watched the stream glanced away from their monitors and looked up to Narrow Moon. The moons that were rising could be seen just outside.

1862 Geno Art in the Moonligh

There was no use in watching the livestream now, because the moonlight was like a curtain that obscured everything that lay beyond.

Han Sen stood inside the palace. He could feel the moonlight going into his skin. His bones and cells felt alive, as if they were being thoroughly cleansed by blessed water.

“Weird. The power of that moonlight...” As Han Sen wondered about all this, his Jadeskin started running.

The beams of moonlight drifted toward Han Sen and landed on him, as if he were their exact target.

“Ah! They are the same element. That is why I felt that it was similar to Jadeskin.” Han Sen was very happy about this. When the moonlight came through him, his Jadeskin developed even faster.

When the Jadeskin had become xenogeneic, it looked as if it had gone as far as it could possibly go. But now that he had the benefit of the moonlight, it felt like it was going even further. This made Han Sen incredibly happy.

When Han Sen absorbed that moonlight, the light wasn't reduced. In fact, the luminosity only increased. Within the moonlight, Han Sen was also able to see some sort of text that stood out brighter than the rest of the moon's light.

When Han Sen read it, he noticed that it was a geno art.

But it did not have a title. So, Han Sen kept reading it, until he realized that it was something quite similar to Jadeskin.

It had not been created by the same entity, but the thought process behind it was surprisingly similar.

That geno art inside the moonlight was more suitable for the geno universe. Jadeskin was tuned for the sanctuaries it originated from, after all. It was impossible to tell which of the two was flat-out better, and that was because the environment was different.

“I am so lucky. I was thinking about how I could modify Jadeskin, and now I have this. Although I cannot copy it directly, it will be perfect if I can find a way to integrate it with Jadeskin for now.” Han Sen was so happy, and he did his best to memorize the content of the text he could see above.

There was more and more moonlight entering him, and it almost started to feel like water. It was like a liquid, thickly flowing into Han Sen.

Han Sen's body was like jade now. He stood within the glow of the moonlight like an ice statue, letting the moonlight penetrate him. His delicate bones were cleansed by the moonlight, making him as squeaky clean as any statue.

More and more moonlight bathed his body, until his xenogeneic genes started to evolve.

“Am I going to become a Viscount now?” Han Sen was super happy with the prospect of this. Although it was the xenogeneic gene of Jadeskin that was evolving, it was still good enough for him.

Recently, Han Sen had been wondering about how he might make himself a Viscount. And now it seemed that Jadeskin would be the trigger.

Han Sen cast Jadeskin to absorb as much of the light as was possible. He had to make sure that his body received as much as it could. His other body parts were bathed in the moonlight, but what benefitted him most was the xenogeneic body.

His jade-looking body began to glow with a halo. It was a sign that he would soon become a Viscount. After becoming a Viscount, Han Sen could unleash his xenogeneic powers through smoke, fire, and light.

Jadeskin’s power could very well be a light-element one.

Outside of the Moon Palace, moons were rising. Every time a moon rose, the Moon Palace would become brighter.

“I wonder how many moons he will be able to raise?” Yisha was looking at the palace with a fond smile.

She did not expect that Han Sen would be able to raise many, as he was essentially just there to practice. He was only a Baron, and he only had knife powers. She didn’t expect he’d manage to do too well.

With the Moon God power, it was very good for an outsider to be able to raise twelve moons. The most a Rebate had ever raised was thirty-six.

Han Sen was not a Rebate, so Yisha would be happy to see him raise ten moons.

“You can fight to get a higher rank, but not more moons. Twelve moons should be the max an outsider can achieve. Over the past few hundred years, only four or five outsiders have ever been able to raise twelve. The best managed to raise twenty-four,” Icebird Duke said.

The Nobles and civilians were watching the moonrise keenly. They kept counting, each time a new one rose.

One, two, three, four, five.

The moons kept rising, and there were now ten of them above the palace. People were shocked.

“He managed to get ten moons! Han Sen is lucky,” Night River King commented calmly. He was currently playing chess with Black-Moon King.

Black-Moon King smiled and said, “I think he can do more than that.”

“You think he can raise twelve?” Night River King said, after moving one of his pieces.

“More than that, even.” Black-Moon King’s smile did not go anywhere.

Night River King was shocked by the assumption, and so he asked Black Moon King, "You think he can manage to raise more than twelve moons?"

"I suppose," Black-Moon King said.

"In the past few hundred years, only five outsiders have managed to raise twelve. And there are tens of thousands of competitors this year," Night River King said.

"Knife Queen selected the boy as her student. She had a reason for making that choice. It wouldn't be all that surprising," Black-Moon King said.

"How about we make a wager? If Han Sen can exceed twelve moons, I will give you my Dragon Steel. If he is unable to, you give me the Steel Knife. Black Steel managed to get that Dragon Back Knife, so you don't need the Steel Knife." Night River King smiled.

"Okay." Black-Moon King simply agreed, and then put a black chess piece down on the table.

Eleven moons had managed to rise. The next would be the twelfth. To many of the Rebate, that would be the max he was expected to achieve.

Chapter 1863 Perfect

"Twelve moons? Han Sen is lucky! Being blessed by Moon God's twelve moons will have made him stronger." Moon- Wheel King was sipping on a cup of tea as he spoke.

Yisha smiled. She was satisfied that Han Sen had been able to raise a twelfth moon.

"Twelve moons? Han Sen is not bad."

"Of course. Otherwise, Knife Queen would not have taken him as a student."

"Would you say it is possible for him to achieve more than twelve moons?"

"I am afraid that might be too difficult. Over the course of a few hundred years, only four or five outsiders have been able to achieve twelve moons. The chances of him getting more are too low."

As everyone rabidly discussed this, another moon rose up into the sky.

"Thirteen moons? He broke through the expected threshold!"

"Interesting. Queen really did find herself a special student. Han Sen must be something special. He sure has a bevy of good luck."

Night River King was in shock. He didn't expect that Han Sen could bring up twelve moons.

Night River King had lost the Dragon Steel he had offered in the wager, but he did not mind. He said, "I didn't expect Han Sen to be this lucky. I will have the Dragon Steel delivered to Planet Black-Moon later."

Black-Moon King smiled and responded by saying, "Night River, would you like to make another wager?"

"What else can we bet on?" Night River King was shocked by the offer.

To see whether or not he can raise twenty-four moons," Black-Moon King said.

"Black-Moon, it sounds to me as if you really admire the boy. Do you honestly believe he is that talented?" Black River King looked at Black-Moon King with much surprise.

Yes, I do," Black-Moon responded.

"Okay. In that case, I will conduct this wager again, and I still want to compete for that Steel Knife of yours. What would you like?" Night River King said quickly.

Black-Moon King slowly said, "A Magic Steel."

Night River King frowned, but he nodded. "Fine. Since you have Dragon Steel, it is pointless to hold onto Magic Steel. Assuming you win, you can take the Magic Steel if Han Sen is able to raise twenty-four moons."

"Okay, then." Black-Moon King's lips were smiling.

The moons kept on rising, and before long, there were eighteen of them hanging in the sky.

"Wow, there is now eighteen of them. He must be all tapped out by now."

"Whoa, it is still continuing! He's at nineteen." "Interesting. Can this guy really raise twenty-four moons?"

Yisha was in a good mood, right now. It had been difficult getting him to evolve twice. But after that, she had been satisfied with every result following her expenditure. She was starting to think she had really lucked out by taking him on.

But thinking about how to get him to Viscount, Earl, Marquise, and then Duke was something that was giving Yisha a bit of a headache.

The Story of Genes' modifications had not gone well. If Han Sen practiced it, it'd cost a lot of resources each and every time. Getting him to the level of a Baron had already been very hard, so she couldn't even comprehend how much it might cost her if she brought him all the way up to Duke.

Icebird Duke was surprised Han Sen had been so lucky. He had eighteen moons now.

The tally of moons kept rising without slowing down. Eventually, Han Sen had reached the prestigious number of twenty-four.

"I lost." Night River King frowned. Han Sen's performance had surprised him a great deal.

But this was just the beginning. After the number twenty-four, another moon appeared in the skies above Moon Palace. "D*mn! Another moon? Twenty-five? He broke the outsider record!"

"Is he insane?"

"Queen really is sharp. He must be the luckiest outsider ever."

"Still rising... Twenty-six." Oh my god... Might he be a Rebate just pretending to be an outsider?"

"This is insane! This number is the average of a

Rebate. Many of the Rebate can't even reach this far."

"It looks like the Moon God really fancies him." "Sh*t! Twenty-seven! Surely he cannot reach thirty-six."

After all the moons that had risen, Narrow Moon was losing its stability. Many people stood up and stared at the Moon Palace.

"Oh my god! Thirty!"

Many Nobles, like Night River King, Black-Moon King, and Yisha, were all shocked. No one had guessed that it was even possible for Han Sen to raise so many moons.

The Moon God's blessing wasn't normally very too powerful or beneficial, but when you reached that sort of number, the reinforcements turned into something special.

Another moon came up, and then Narrow Moon went quiet. It was the thirty-sixth. That was the highest any Rebate had ever been blessed with.

"He really did raise thirty-six moons! He is totally a fake outsider." Many of the Rebate had wry smiles. They felt extremely jealous.

Thirty-six moons was a very rare number amongst the Rebate.

"He is lucky." Moon Wheel King took a sip of tea and then let out a lengthy sigh.

The next second, he almost choked on the tea in his mouth.

Above the palace, another moon came up.

The whole of Narrow Moon was quiet. The Dukes, and everyone there, had their mouths open. And yet, no one spoke.

"Impossible." Night River King suddenly stood up. He stared at the Moon Palace's thirty-seventh moon.

Yisha was shocked, as well. Thirty-six plus one moon was something no Rebate had ever seen before, across a million years.

Everyone thought thirty-six was the highest he could achieve, but what they had just witnessed told them that it wasn't.

Icebird Duke wore a complex expression on her face. Her mouth was open wide, and she looked to be in disbelief.

“This is madness...”

Moon Palace now had thirty-seven moons overhead.

Someone couldn't help but scream.

All the Nobles felt very conflicted. Especially those of the Rebate. They were so proud of this festival, but now their pride in it was waning. The person who had been able to raise the most moons in the festival's history was no longer a Rebate.

And that was just the start of the insanity. All the Nobles were shocked, confused, and also suspicious. Another moon arose in the sky.

Chapter 1864 Moon God's Lesson

Seventy-two moons were out in the sky. It was an incredibly pretty sight.

The whole of Narrow Moon was silent. The elites like Yisha and Moon Wheel King were completely speechless. They had watched each moon rise.

The Rebate had only ever managed to reach thirty-six moons, but that prestigious number had not just been beaten—it had been doubled. No one had seen this before.

After that, though, no more moons rose. It brought the Nobles a modicum of relief. If it kept going, they were going to doubt everything they had thought true in their lives.

Boom!

Just as everyone thought Han Sen's blessings had come to an end, the seventy-two moons atop Moon Palace shone with exuberant brilliance. Basking in the glow of seventy-two casts of moonlight, Moon God Palace was luminous. The cells in Han Sen's body rapidly began to change, as a result.

Bzzt!

His bones screamed. The moonlight came out of Han Sen's body, like a robe to completely wrap him up. He was like a Moon King.

“Geno Body Jadeskin has ascended to Viscount class.”

The same time this occurred, another noise shot through Han Sen's mind. It gave him a shock. He had received a body that was Viscount class. He could now cast energy on the outside.

When Jadeskin reached Viscount status, the moonlight across the palace was finally reduced. His body began to go back to normal.

Quickly, the moonlight around Moon God Palace began to evaporate until there was nothing left. Han Sen was left standing in the hall, looking up at the seventy-two moons. Suddenly, they started to shine again like suns.

Boom!

The seventy-two moons began shining back down into the hall, with a focus on one spot in particular.

Due to the moonlight being focused, people could now see into the hall. Everyone saw Han Sen, standing inside. And the seventy-two beams of moonlight weren't coming down on him, but on a spot that was about three steps ahead.

The moonlight looked tangible and solid. And inside those concentrated beams stood a woman. Looking a little closer, however, it was apparent that she was only a shadow. She did not look real.

The lady looked at Han Sen and pointed with her slender finger. She pointed it at Han Sen's forehead, then began moving her lips. No noise came from her mouth, but a voice sounded in the heads of all.

"By the name of Moon God, I bless you. It does not matter which race you hail from, for you are the Son of the Moon. You will be guided and protected by the power of the Moon."

The moonlight on her finger went straight between Han Sen's eyebrows. It spread out across his head, then cleansed the entirety of his body. After that, the pretty woman smiled at him. Her body faded away, and the moons became dim and disappeared.

Everyone in Narrow Moon had their mouths open. Only one thought ran through their minds.

"That was a genuine Moon God blessing. The one's before weren't anything like that, and Moon God never revealed herself. They weren't blessings, then!"

"This is the proper Moon God blessing. He has qualified to earn the title of Son of the Moon."

"Why him? After all these years, we Rebate never once received a proper Moon God blessing like this. And now, its an outsider who got one!"

"I wonder what the effects of a true Moon God blessing are. He earned the title Son of the Moon, and she told him he was protected by the moon. Even so, he should still walk out as a low-rank."

"Who knows? We will have to ask Han Sen ourselves. He is the only one who has ever received such a blessing. I don't think Moon Wheel King and Yisha know what this stuff is about, either."

Yisha looked at Han Sen strangely as she walked out of the palace. Aside from a troublesome geno art, her student was practically perfect. But that geno art would be harmful, and even Yisha herself did not think it was possible to bring it up to King class.

“If he succeeds, this King class geno art will be the scariest ever.” Yisha glanced around nervously.

Han Sen’s performance made her want to train him well, but the thought of the resources required to bring him up still gnawed at her. Especially if she was to bring him up to King class. She didn’t think it was something she could realistically afford.

Icebird Duke looked as if she had a conflicted mind. She did not understand why Han Sen was so special. He had been taken in by Queen and found a King class weapon. He had now just received the true blessing of Moon God. It looked like everything good in the world happened to him, and him alone. He was far too lucky.

“Was he a virgin in ten previous lives, to receive so much luck now?” Icebird Duke wondered.

Night River King and Black-Moon King were in shock, as well. They were both thinking, “Queen’s student got a King class weapon and the Moon God’s blessing. He also has those weirdly brilliant shoes. Did he save the entire universe in his past life?”

This guy’s luck is scary.”

“He is over-powered.”

“Nah, its nothing. He’s just lucky. If I had his luck, I’d be even more over-powered.”

The Nobles and commoners spoke about these matters a lot. While many were jovial about it, many expressed only jealousy.

Han Sen didn’t think much about it, but eventually, he walked out of the palace. He wanted to teleport back to Planet Blade. He wanted to research the geno art in the moonlight.

But outside the palace, many people had gathered. They were all looking at Han Sen, and unless he chose to fly above them, his way was completely blocked.

“Excuse me.” Han Sen blinked, and the young ones that had joined the festival woke up from their daze.

“Han Sen, fight me! You cannot run now.” Night Giant God was holding a knife that was as big as a door. He was pointing it at Han Sen.

The other young ones surrounded Han Sen, refusing to let him run off this time.

They wanted to witness the performance of the first person to ever receive the Moon God blessing.

“Fight! Fight!” The people who were watching the livestream were all chanting. They wanted to see a fight, too. But of course, no matter how loudly they shouted, Han Sen wouldn’t hear it.

Chapter 1865 Breaking Their Knives and Not Hurting the People

Han Sen did not plan on escaping this time. He

had already achieved first place here, so there was little to worry about. Now it was time for him to show off the knife skills that Yisha had taught him.

Yisha had been teaching him Teeth Knife for a while, and by now, that was what he was best at.

Now he needed to perform what he had learned well in order to avoid disappointing her. If he made her happy, it was only expectable that he would receive more resources from her. So, this next move would be more important than anything.

He gripped his Ghost Teeth Knife as he ran towards Night Giant God. He was holding the hilt, but the weapon was still inside its sheath. He hadn't drawn it.

"Good timing!" Night Giant God shouted, as he swung his own knife with greater strength.

His geno art was called Battle River. It was a water geno art. Water geno arts were usually quite soft, and they had a sense of infinity about them. They were usually quite effective against something hard.

But Battle River was different. It was a really rough water geno art, that was like a river coming down from the sky. It was the strongest strike, and that was just the beginning.

Backed by the knife skills of the Rebate, his attack would be so fast and so strong. No one at the same level would be able to block him.

Han Sen did not plan on escaping. He slashed with Ghost Teeth Knife, and he used Teeth Knife skills to perform the technique Tooth-for-a-Tooth.

This was different from Tusk. This move changed depending on the opponent. If the foe was cruel, then it'd be cruder than them. If the foe was hard, then it would be harder than them. If the foe was obscene, it would be obscener than them.

Night Giant God was striking very hard, and so Han Sen did the same thing.

There was no way around this.

They are going for a direct collision with each other! Night Giant God was born powerful. He has five hundred flowers despite being a Baron. Very few people can fight him. Although he does not have a King class weapon, I don't think it matters all that much. Han Sen himself can't cast the King class power of his weapon, after all," someone who knew Night Giant God said.

Dong!

Ghost Teeth Knife and Night Giant God's knife came against each other. The thin and curved Ghost Teeth Knife, coming against the large knife of the opposition, did not look appropriately scaled.

But the purple blade of Ghost Teeth cleaved right into the big knife. It shattered the big knife, sending fragments flying everywhere.

Ghost Teeth Knife did not stop. It kept coming forward towards Night Giant God. When it was less than one inch away from his head, just about brushing his hair, the knife stopped dead.

Night Giant God's eyes were opened wide, and sweat broke out across his brow. He did not dare to move at all.

Han Sen smiled. He put the knife away and walked right past Night Giant God.

"You only won because you have a King class weapon. I will fight you." Another Baron appeared. He moved like a ghost and tried to attack Han Sen's neck with a dagger.

But within a second, his dagger was also broken.

A few other Barons came at Han Sen at the same time, prompting him to move. But wherever Ghost Teeth Knife went, a broken weapon would follow in its wake. No one's weapon could withstand the strike of that knife.

"Powerful, that Teeth Knife skill is," the beautiful man said in compliment.

The man with the head of a cow replied, "He is a powerful man."

Han Sen kept on swinging his blade fearlessly. If any Baron came close, he'd break their weapon. He was not killing anyone, though. He'd simply break their knives and that was it. If he did start killing, the entirety of Narrow Moon would likely consider him an enemy.

The Barons could not stop Han Sen's advance. And before long, it was a Viscount that tried him next.

The sword of the Viscount came at him like a shadow. The swordlight became a flash of light that weaved a net of strikes to attack Han Sen all at once. This was a Rebate skill known as Moon Shadow Slash.

Han Sen kept on moving, not slowing down as he came towards the sword net. He used a Teeth slash towards the Viscount.

The Viscount was shocked by the boldness, because Han Sen was now moving toward where Moon Shadow Slash actually began. The net was just an illusion, and it wasn't where the actual sword was going to strike.

It was too late for him to withdraw his sword, too. So, the Viscount committed to the slash, as the swordlight came down on Han Sen's Ghost Teeth Knife.

Katcha!

A large chunk was carved out of the Viscount's sword. This wasn't because the Ghost Teeth Knife was sharp and hard.

Dog Teeth was based on the concept of a heavy strike. Many Rebate used this skill, as it was infamous for destroying popular swords. Many King class weapons were missing chunks due to this technique.

And seeing that the Viscount was unable to block Han Sen, many other Viscounts swept forward to stop him. They were afraid he'd run off again.

But this time, Han Sen was not planning to run. He had achieved first place already, and now was the time to show off. The better he performed, the more resources Yisha might be willing to give him. This was his best chance of securing valuables.

He had Yisha as back-up, anyway. He wasn't afraid anyone could actually do something to him.

Han Sen used his knife to fight many Nobles, all alone. The Barons had stopped, so it was mostly just the Viscounts that were fighting him now.

Han Sen did not use his Viscount Jadeskin, though. He maintained his Baron class for the fight. He didn't use his Teeth Rabbit shoes, either. He was only using his Ghost Teeth Knife to fight back against the Viscounts.

"It looks like Knife Queen recruited him a long time ago. How long she's been training him, god only knows. But it would take a decade for him to reach this sort of level." Night River King hummed.

Yisha was shocked, too. She knew exactly how long she had been teaching him: Han Sen had only been with her for a few months. She had not taught him for long, at all. The last skill he learned was eight days ago.

It was shocking that Han Sen could use Teeth Knife with that level of proficiency.

"Is he a knife master?" Yisha had a complicated look.

Han Sen's performance kept on surprising her. As a teacher, she was very lucky to have such a student. She had only taken him on in a bet to find out where Dollar might be, but she felt like having him as a student was not a negative thing, at all.

"Should I expect more from him?" Yisha wondered. But whenever she did, the thought of The Story of Genes would return and give her a headache.

"He is good at Teeth Knife, yes, but he is not one of the Rebate. It is difficult for him to use Teeth Power. Even though he is good at it, it is still a waste." Moon Wheel King felt ashamed.

Seeing that the Viscounts could not block Han Sen, and no one could strike, it seemed likely Han Sen would be able to escape.

The beautiful man then decided to teleport in front of Han Sen. His bone knife was forged from dragon bones. He slashed towards Han Sen.

Chapter 1866 Son of the Moon

"Bullsh*t! Why did he join the fight? An Earl fighting a Baron? What is this?" An old man that was of a higher rank saw the beautiful man step into the fight. This displeased him a lot.

When most average people saw this, however, they did not mind. In fact, they were quite excited to see the beautiful man fight.

“Gao Ji’s attacking! His Dragon Sun knife skill is a Dragon Moan, and not even Viscounts can withstand something like that. Han Sen will surely suffer now.”

“Haha. It’ll be good to squash this outsider’s reputation. If this hadn’t occurred, this entire Moon God’s Festival would have been his show.”

“Knife Queen is so powerful. She selected a very powerful student. It may be difficult, being a Baron, but his luck and talents are very good.”

“Of course. It sounds like you guys thought she only picked him because he’s good-looking.”

“It’s true that he doesn’t look bad. He is suitable to earn respect amongst the beauty of the Rebate, but when compared with us, he is only average. There are many more handsome Rebate men that far exceed him.”

“It is fine if he loses to Gao Ji. He has done well.”

The Nobles and the commoners were talking. Yisha, Moon Wheel King, and Night River King were in absolute shock. Gao Ji’s Dragon Moan was shocking. It was capable of freezing Viscounts on the spot.

But Han Sen had proven resilient to it, and he was not affected. Han Sen still gripped his knife, and just as the copper knife was about to hit him, he drew out his Ghost Teeth Knife.

Seeing Ghost Teeth Knife about to slice open Gao Ji’s neck, the observers still had to remember that Earls were Earls. Their speed and reaction times were too fast to comprehend. A green dragon of light swiftly appeared to swallow Gao Ji’s body.

Dong!

Ghost Teeth Knife hit the green dragon’s shadow. Han Sen tried his hardest, but he was unable to break the shadow of that dragon. Han Sen did not put his knife away, though. He still used his knife to release a purple mist, right next to the green shadow.

Gao Ji frowned. He had used his green shadow dragon’s power to shake Han Sen away from him.

The moonlight of Narrow Moon was like water. The moonlight shone on Han Sen, bathing him in its glow. He was getting stronger, and Gao Ji couldn’t do anything to get away from him. Ghost Teeth Knife was still mauling the green dragon shadow.

Within that moonlight, Han Sen’s strength continued to rise. Still, he hadn’t accumulated the strength necessary to overcome his opponent. The moonlight buff was strong, though, and Gao Ji continued to use his green dragon shadow, though he still wasn’t succeeding in shaking Han Sen loose.

“D*nnn! A moonlight buff! Is that a blessing of the Moon God?”

“It must be. Did you not hear the Moon God say that Han Sen is the Sun of the Moon? Wherever there is a moon, he will earn a buff by it.”

That is way too strong. It has buffed a Baron enough to compete against an Earl. This is too incredible to believe.”

“Maybe, but it obviously isn’t fake. This is Narrow Moon, and there is an abundance of moons. The buffs Han Sen can receive here are very strong. Anyone of the same tier who tries to fight him here must have a death wish.”

“Does that mean Narrow Moon has become Han Sen’s territory?”

Yes. Otherwise, he would not have been given the title Son of the Moon.”

Gao Ji looked glum, unable to shake Han Sen away. So, he decided to go on the offensive and slash towards his opponent. His knife carried a green dragon light and a dragon bone.

Han Sen did not think his title would bear such significance. The moonlight power there was far too strong, so much so that it allowed him to do battle with an Earl.

Han Sen did not retreat. He used Tooth-for-a-Tooth and struck towards the green dragon light. Ghost Teeth Knife came against the fully-powered green dragon knife, and still, it managed to block the green dragon knife.

They stopped right there, with both knives repeatedly colliding with each other.

Katcha!

A crack appeared on the green dragon knife, which then began to expand and spread across the shadow of the green dragon. It made the green dragon shadow start to look like a shattered mirror.

Dong!

Ghost Teeth Knife and the green copper knife came against each other again. Gao Ji had to withdraw his green copper knife and reluctantly fall back. His powers were less than the moonlight buff given to Han Sen.

Gao Ji looked cold. He swung his knife with a desire to fight, but his face changed when he saw his own blade.

Ghost Teeth Knife had dealt a crack to the green copper knife. And soon after, the crack started to spread, until the green copper knife was wrought with an entire web of cracks.

“This is...” Yisha stood up from her seat. With wide eyes, she intently observed the cracks that were rapidly manifesting across the green copper knife.

Yisha, Moon Wheel King, and Night River King, who knew about Teeth powers, suddenly felt their faces grow pale. They couldn’t believe what they were witnessing.

“No way...” Night River King looked to be in shock, and he could do nothing but stare at the green copper knife.

Katcha!

Gao Ji swung his knife again, but when he put the green dragon light into the green copper knife, there was a sound. And then, the green copper knife shattered into pieces. It was reduced into nothing but bits, surrounded by a horrible purple mist.

“Teeth power.”

Everyone had those two words form in their mind. But even still, it was hard to believe that it was true.

That was the Rebate’s strongest geno art. It was the strongest skill the entire race of the Rebate possessed. Not many could practice that, not even amongst the Rebate. But now, an outsider had just used Teeth power to defeat a Rebate Earl in battle. The Rebate could not believe this was happening.

Everyone knew Knife Queen was good with Teeth Knife, and everyone knew Han Sen was her only student. Everyone knew Han Sen practiced Teeth Knife.

But no one thought, or even dreamed, Han Sen could successfully use Teeth powers.

In the hearts of the Rebate, learning Teeth power would place you amongst the most talented of the whole race. Now, the glory and pride had been crushed by Han Sen. That strike had made all the Rebate shocked. They could not even think straight.

“It is no wonder that Knife Queen took him as a student. It wasn’t just for fun.” Night River King looked dim.

“An outsider can use Teeth power, and that person is Knife Queen’s student. Is he good or bad for Narrow Moon?”

Moon Wheel King was in shock, too.

Yisha was the one who was shocked the most, though. Her mind had yet to return to her. “How could he have practiced Teeth power?”

Chapter 1867 You Make This Difficul

The Moon God Festival had become boring. The young ones went to the Moon God Palace to accept their blessings, but they were only able to raise up to the thirty-six moons, individually.

This was supposed to be a number of extreme pride, but now it seemed rather pathetic. Once they had seen the true Moon God blessing, their own Moon God blessings seemed almost fake.

This wasn’t because they were neither good nor lucky; that had nothing to do with it. But without the Moon God appearing, no matter how lucky or strong you were, you did not possess the true blessing.

Han Sen's Jadeskin had its origins in the Frost Sutra. It had a connection to the Moon God, which was why he received the blessings he did. It didn't actually have anything to do with Han Sen's luck or strength.

Before long, the Moon God Festival came to an end. Han Sen, receiving the Marquise armor he had come for, was overwhelmed with sheer delight.

The festival had now finished, but Han Sen's performance had swiftly become a hot topic. Everyone knew about what had transpired. Inside the meeting hall in the Full Moon Offices, a few of the elderly and the kings of Narrow Moon had assembled.

Frowning and looking upset, Yisha said, "Why can't we give Han Sen a spot in the Moon Garden? Is he not talented enough? Or is my student simply not qualified?"

The elders did not speak. Neither did they dare look directly at Yisha.

Night River King said, "It is not because we do not want to, it's simply because the Rebate's law only permits the acceptance of a Rebate."

"I don't recall the Moon Garden ever having such a rule. Didn't they once accept an outsider, back in the era long ago?" Yisha said emotionlessly.

After that, the faces of the elders and elites all changed.

Moon Wheel King groaned and said, "Queen, you know what happened to the last outsider, don't you? If he is not of the same race, he is different. It does not matter how talented or lucky he is, the fact remains that he will never be a Rebate."

"Yes. Haven't you heard the story of the mother Rebate raising a baby wolf, only to be killed by her child once it had grown up?" Night River King said.

"Queen, you should really understand what we are telling you. If your student was one of the Rebate, we'd give you as many slots as you are able to take."

"Exactly. You should take another student if you do not approve. We'll give your next a slot, for sure."

The elders and the elites tried convincing each other not to give Han Sen a spot in the Moon Garden. Yisha frowned. She was Knife Queen, yes, but she was not a dictator that could orchestrate every working of their society. Without the approval of the elders, she would be unable to provide a spot for Han Sen in the Moon Garden.

Moon Garden was a training organization that belonged to the Rebate. Everyone who got in had the possibility of becoming a deified elite, or at least a champion.

Of course, they hadn't produced any deified elites in a while. But there were many general elites. Even Knife Queen herself had gone through the training offered there. Out of all the kings present, only Moon Wheel King that had secured such prestige without having first spent time in Moon Garden.

Entering Moon Garden meant you'd be able to enjoy all the resources available to the Rebate. Making Han Sen a Duke would be difficult, but it was fortunate that with Yisha's support, it wouldn't be too problematic.

It was simply a shame that Han Sen was not one of the Rebate. She had tried to secure him a spot in Moon Garden, but no matter how she pleaded, his acceptance would not be approved.

Han Sen returned to Planet Blade. He waited for half a day for Yisha to finally arrive and meet with him.

Yisha had just returned from Full Moon Office, and meeting with him now was her next order of business.

"Queen, did you enjoy my performance?" Han Sen bowed.

Yisha sighed at Han Sen and said, "Han Sen, your performance puts me in a difficult situation."

"Why? Did I perform poorly?" Han Sen asked.

"No! In fact, it was too good. Let me ask you, how did you get the Teeth power?" Yisha asked Han Sen.

"It is because I practiced it. Teeth power is similar to the powers of Ghost Teeth Knife. I used Ghost Teeth Knife to practice every day, and somehow, through that, I happened to learn it." Han Sen stayed very calm when she asked about this.

No one would be able to find out the truth, so he exerted confidence in his answers. Yisha didn't look suspicious, either. She knew such things might be impossible to explain, anyway.

"How is your practice with The Story of Genes coming along?" Yisha asked him.

"It's going rather slowly," Han Sen answered.

This was true. When Han Sen leveled up his The Story of Genes, it had indeed gone very slow. He did not know how long it might take to make him a Viscount with that.

Yisha pulled out a bottle and gave it to Han Sen. "This bottle contains xenogeneic materials gathered from Viscount class xenogeneics. It is a geno fluid, and it should be good in leveling you up and bringing you up to the class of Viscount. Eat ten grams of this every ten days. And when you do, immediately cast The Story of Genes. Once you have finished, come along and get some more."

"Thank you very much!" Han Sen was so happy, and he thought to himself, "My performance really was good. Look at this, I've received some goodies already!"

"Now, you get going. You've still got to develop Planet Eclipse, in addition to all the training you have before you." Yisha waved and let Han Sen go.

The geno fluid, if it was used by a Baron, it could make him a Viscount. It could possibly make two Viscounts.

But when used on Han Sen, Yisha knew it probably wouldn't be as effective. Instead, it would only help him inch his way closer to the threshold. It wouldn't be enough for him to level up completely.

"We will see how he behaves," Yisha thought to herself in her heart.

Back on Planet Eclipse, Han Sen was not in a rush to drink that geno fluid. In fact, he was keen to research the geno art he had learned while inside Moon God Palace first and foremost.

Jadeskin was a geno art from the sanctuaries. This was something that quite similar. It was like the geno universe counterpart of Jadeskin. They did not have a connection, but with Han Sen's prior knowledge of Jadeskin, it should make practice of that geno art fairly easy.

Han Sen did not plan on practicing it, though. He still wanted to focus on Jadeskin. He just wanted to absorb the essence of the other and assimilate it with Jadeskin, while he continued on with his original art.

Now that Han Sen could unleash power, he had to be able to gather up spirit successfully. If he did that, he could evolve his xenogeneic bones and become an Earl.

Like Earl Gao Ji: that man's spirit had been a green dragon.

Judging from the way that geno art was practiced, it must have had a special technique that allowed for the gathering of spirit. Absorbing light element treasures would allow for easier gatherings of spirit.

Chapter 1868 Black Cliff Wish

The moon itself did not glow. It borrowed the power of the sun to glow. The moon that provided the geno art was the same. Its light was used to light up one's spirit, and it worked very well.

But it was hard to find light treasure. For now at least, Han Sen did not know of a location in which he could find something like that.

According to the Moon God geno art, the different light treasures he absorbed would affect the sort of spirit he summoned. It would affect its element and even its shape.

"I wonder if I can find a good treasure here on Planet Eclipse? If I'm unable to, I'll have to head back out there in search of one," Han Sen thought.

But for now, Han Sen was planning on scouring the reaches of Planet Eclipse for one. He had skills, Teeth Rabbit shoes, and Marquise armor to stay alive. He should have no problem doing battle with a Duke, in such a condition.

Han Sen took out ten grams of the geno fluid he had been given by Yisha, and then, he swallowed it.

Then, he felt an energy begin to flow and spread throughout his body. It took around five hours for it to be fully absorbed. The spells he had definitely felt improved, so it was clear to him that Yisha was not skimping, and she was giving him some good stuff.

He felt the energy spread out across all of his body, and he made sure to use The Story of Genes during the absorption process.

Han Sen did not feel any negative side effects to the consumption of it, but he didn't use any more. He was going to follow Yisha's commands and take the small dosage of the stuff every ten days.

Much good news came from the base those days, too. The ordinary women were starting to become Barons, and by now, there were four of them.

"The gold raven mark works! It is a shame the kids are just too young. They haven't been able to generate geno armor yet. If they all became Barons, I'd have a mighty workforce," Han Sen thought to himself. Still, he went ahead to establish a school to better educate the women and kids. He also had a school to teach them about combat and geno arts.

Inside a cave on Black Moon Planet, a fire flared upwards like a water spring. A Rebat with black ears was naked and drenched in sweat. His muscles shone in the glow of the fire.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The big man was swinging a black steel hammer. When it struck the red hot steel, a flurry of sparks erupted.

Slowly, the hot steel was taking on the shape of a knife. The big man ran water along it eventually, then examined it closely. He looked disappointed, and then he threw it away. The knife ended up on a mountain of other knives. He spoke to himself, saying, "No... this material cannot be used to make a Knife Blank. It is too poor."

After that, the man picked up another hunk of ore and threw it into the fire. It was more material for forging. When the man failed again, the ground split in two. Flames rose from the earth, and the place was becoming so hot, even the rocks started to melt.

The big man frowned and looked into the fire. He had been there for a long time, but he had never seen the fire behave that way. Just as he started to step closer and see what had happened, the fire took on the shape of a fire spirit.

"What are you?" the big man frowned.

"Black Cliff, do you wish to forge a real knife?" The fire spirit used a decidedly vague voice.

"Of course. Otherwise, why would I have waited here for over a decade?" Black Cliff said simply.

"If you make a wish to me, I can help you forge the strongest knife in existence." The fire spirit's voice still sounded so vague.

"That's alright. I will use my own hands to forge the strongest knife." Black Cliff rejected the offer and looked confident in himself.

"But you lack the proper materials. If you make a wish, I can find you the best ore that there is," the fire spirit continued.

"You can help me find materials?" Black Cliff looked at the fire spirit intently.

"Yes, of course. I am a god who knows everything. It is easy to locate what you need. If you ask, I will help," the fire spirit said arrogantly.

"Why are you helping me?" Black Cliff frowned.

"Because you yourself want to be considered a god. So, make the strongest knife and become a god! Your desire for this has touched me," the flame spirit said.

Black Cliff did not believe the entity, but he really wanted the materials. He wanted them more than anything. So, he looked at the spirit and said, "Okay. If you find me the materials, I will pay you back."

"You do not have to pay me back. Your loyalty is my best reward." The fire spirit looked incredibly happy.

The fire spirit looked happy, and then the fire erupted again into a giant wall of flame. Black Cliff's eyes were on fire, too.

"Go to Planet Eclipse and find Han Sen. He has precisely what you need. It is a Knife Blank that you want." The flames of the fiery spirit looked angry.

"Planet Eclipse... Han Sen... Knife Blank..." Black Cliff's eyes burned. Although the fire on the ground was gone, the fire in his eyes remained.

It was half a month after the festival now, and Han Sen was pretty much done with the Moon God geno art. His Jadeskin had become Viscount, and it had been successfully modified. So, it should have been fine for Han Sen to practice with now.

The other part still needed to be fixed, but he hadn't reached there yet. He couldn't just jump over to fix it.

"Old Han, what are you doing?" Xie Qing King pushed open the doors.

"Practicing a geno art. You..." Han Sen raised his head and drifted off as he stared at Xie Qing King.

"Haha; I have become a Viscount! Cool, huh?" Xie Qing King looked cocky.

"That is very nice." Han Sen gave him a thumbs-up. Although he had provided Xie Qing King many xenogenic genes to make leveling up a little easier, it still felt like it was too fast.

"He became a Viscount because of the gold raven power. Without that power, there's no way he could have leveled up that quickly," Gu Qingcheng spoke as she approached.

When Han Sen saw her, he realized she had become a Viscount, too.

They didn't hide this fact, so it was easy to learn.

"Not bad! The gold raven mark was pretty good. But it was just a onetime thing, and it has gone now." Xie Qing King licked his lips.

"Well, what lucky timing for you guys to become Viscounts. I am planning on hunting up in the mountains. Would you like to go?" Han Sen asked with a smile.

1869 The Red Mist in the Valley

Deep in the mountains on Planet Eclipse, Han Sen, Xie Qing King, Gu Qingcheng, and Little Silver, were traveling. After Xie Qing King and Gu Qingcheng became Viscounts, Little Silver became one, too.

Now Han Sen was depressed. Little Angel, Zero, and he had not been infected. If they had, it was likely they could have leveled up to Viscount with much greater ease. They wouldn't have needed to practice half as much.

"The environment is stable for now, at least. Why don't we bring more people to this universe, so we can grow and cultivate them? It will be impossible for us to become famous here with only a handful of people." Han Sen was deep in thought.

Han Sen could recruit many from the Alliance, but there were a few he did not feel safe with. One such person was Wang Yuhang. Han Sen was afraid that if he came here, the man would bring terrible luck down on him.

Because Han Sen had provided many xenogeneic genes to his friends and followers, certain people in the sanctuaries had developed very quickly. But he had made sure to only provide such things to those who were close to him. Han Sen's resources were limited, and he couldn't fill the needs of everybody he knew.

With the help of xenogeneic genes, though, many humans and creatures from the Fourth God's Sanctuary had made it to the Alliance. That included Dragon Lady, Death Goddess, Red Pony, and Little Star. They had successfully ascended to the Alliance universe.

The humans who had successfully ascended included Queen, Lin Feng, Wang Yuhang, Tang Zhenliu, and Yi Dongmu. They were waiting to go to the xenogeneic universe now.

Ji Yanran and Luolan had eaten so many xenogeneic genes that they too had ascended to the Alliance. But Han Sen wasn't yet willing to let them cross the divide. He was afraid that if they were there, they'd cause a big problem for him with their attempts to find Littleflower.

The advantage of creatures from the sanctuaries was that they could level up rather quickly by consuming xenogeneic genes. Their biggest letdown, however, was the fact that their genes were unstable. There was no telling what a creature might eventually become.

A xenogeneic that looked like a leopard came prowling out of the mountains. Gu Qingcheng, with her swordair, killed it in a single strike.

Gu Qingcheng's powers were of swordair and not swordlight. Her green swordair was weird, and it resembled something like silk. She could kill enemies at all manners of strange angles.

"Save me some!" Xie Qing King blurted, clutching his silver book.

"You are too slow," Gu Qingcheng said, as she was in the process of cutting up the xenogeneic body and harvesting the xenogeneic genes.

Xie Qing King did not say a word, and he merely closed his silver book.

Han Sen looked at Xie Qing King. Xie Qing King's geno armament and power had been consistently surprising to Han Sen, and they had interested him quite a bit.

After Xie Qing King leveled up to become a Viscount, he had been able to use his silver light to draw pictures on the pages of his book. Whatever he drew could come to life, right out of the parchment. He could practically summon beasts to fight alongside him.

But the shadows he drew did have limitations. For one thing, he couldn't pre-draw a creature, then cast it when the time for battle came. So, he had to draw his desired summons during battle, and that took time.

With Gu Qingcheng there, though, he couldn't draw anything fast enough to fight. By the time he finished drawing something, she'd have killed the xenogeneic already. It was something that didn't make him very happy.

Han Sen was happy, though. He wasn't interested in Baron or Viscount xenogeneics. He wanted to find light treasure.

"What is this?" Xie Qing King looked up to the mountain, confusion etched across his face. Han Sen followed Xie Qing King's gaze, and they examined a red mist hanging across the mountain.

But the mist hadn't come from the sky. It arose from the mountain itself, and it looked rather weird.

"Perhaps we should go and take a look. There could be treasure!" Han Sen's eyes shone brightly.

"Careful. We are only Viscounts, remember. If we encounter a Duke or a Marquise, only Han Sen has a Duke beast soul pair of shoes that he can use to run. We lack such things," Gu Qingcheng said.

"Do I look like the type to run off and abandon you?" Han Sen was hurt by the comments.

“Yes.” Xie Qing King and Gu Qingcheng answered sincerely.

Han Sen shrugged his shoulders and picked up Little Silver. Carefully, he snuck towards the place he had seen.

The red mist was like a cloud, but it rippled like a living fire. It was a stunning sight.

After the three of them got close, they found that the red mist was rising from a valley. The valley, filled up with that mist, looked like heaven. What might have lurked beyond the strange vapor, however, was something they could not see.

“Should we go in and take a look?” Gu Qingcheng looked down into the valley and frowned.

She could not see anything. The red mist was too thick for their eyesight to penetrate. It didn’t actually hurt their eyes, but it did stop them from looking at what was inside.

“I don’t know what lies inside. I’d wager it is too dangerous to go in, though.” Even with Teeth Rabbit shoes, Han Sen did not want to take the risk. He was still too weak, and carelessness could cost him his life.

“Now you can watch me.” Xie Qing King spoke with absolute confidence. He summoned his silver book and began casting with his wonderful silver light. He was scribbling something rather quickly.

Within a second, the shadow of a silver leopard leaped out from the pages of the book. It looked exactly like the one Gu Qingcheng had just killed. This one was just a silver shadow, though. It wasn’t comprised of actual flesh.

“You can draw anything you like with this book?” Han Sen asked with surprise.

“Yes, but they only stay around temporarily for now. I can only draw creatures that exist in the universe, too. The drawing has to be pretty accurate to generate the creature, as well.” After Xie Qing King said that, he commanded that the leopard head into the valley.

“If you draw a King class xenogeneic, would it have King class power?” Han Sen asked.

“Of course not. The shadow’s power depends on the caster’s strength—mine. That being said, some of the creatures I have drawn can carry their own element. Still, the power scales back in comparison to me,” Xie Qing King explained.

“Whoa, that is already so very good!” Han Sen looked at Xie Qing King strangely.

Xie Qing King was a man with a very bad temper. It was strange to see him take to drawing in a fight instead of immediately using his fists.

Roar! The leopard had been inside the mist for a while when an awful screech was heard. Then, nothing. The valley returned to silence.

Xie Qing King’s face changed. The leopard drawing in the book was shattered.

“What happened?” Han Sen asked Xie Qing King.

"I don't know, but I have a connection with the shadow. I can feel what they feel, but I cannot see through their eyes. After he entered the mist, something killed him quickly," Xie Qing King said

1870 An Enemy That Cannot Be Seen

Han Sen and Gu Qingcheng frowned. The shadow Xie Qing King had drawn had possessed the power of a Viscount. It had been destroyed within one second, so whatever lurked inside the valley was scary.

"There is no need to rush. Watch this." Xie Qing King flipped open his book and drew something else with his fingertips.

Not long after, another leopard came leaping out of the pages. It didn't run straight into the valley, and instead came to heel and crouch near Xie Qing King.

Xie Qing King kept wagging his finger across the book, and after a few minutes, another four leopards joined the first. When done, he said, "Okay! This is the maximum I can do."

He commanded the five leopards to enter the mist of the valley, all in a horizontal line.

Each leopard ran forward at the same time, all together, but they kept a few yards of space between them. When they entered the valley, there was a movement from within the fog.

But then, all too quickly, the valley echoed with the sounds of squealing again. The red mist of the valley rumbled and swirled, as the pictures on Xie Qing King's book began to disappear, one after another.

Within a mere few seconds, the pictures of all the leopards had been erased. It likely indicated that the shadows that had been spawned and sent into the mist had been destroyed.

Xie Qing King's face turned pale. The death of the leopards meant nothing to him, but he had exerted a lot of his own energy by summoning so many. That had cost him a lot.

"So, did you find out what's going on inside the valley?" Han Sen asked Xie Qing King, looking right at him.

Xie Qing King told him, "I don't know what's going on. I didn't see anything, but when the leopards were killed, one second elapsed between each death. So I assume the leopards were all killed by a single entity. I can also guess that if a creature can kill my shadows so quickly, the creature must have four times our potential speed. It could be an Earl or higher, but with a hidden power."

"If it is an Earl, that's nothing to sweat about. I have the Teeth Rabbit shoes, remember? The speed of those is no worse than an Earl, and I also have the new Marquise xenogeneic armor. I may not be able to

activate its full potential, but it can most certainly protect me from the attacks of an Earl.” Han Sen looked up to the sky and noticed another magnetic storm that was raging. He could not see the moons of Narrow Moon from where he was, so it was unlikely he’d be gifted their strength.

“Wait here.” Gu Qingcheng stopped Han Sen, who was on the verge of entering himself. She pulled out Pure, and a green aura danced across the blade. Then, the sword came alive in a swirl and flew forward into the valley.

Dong!

Pure flew right into the mist, and shortly after, a crunchy noise sounded. Then, Pure flew back out and right back into Gu Qingcheng’s hands.

“My sword was attacked once,” Gu Qingcheng said, then sheathed the weapon.

“Okay, I’ll go and take a look.” Han Sen donned his Marquise armor and put on his rabbit shoes. He clutched Ghost Teeth Knife in one hand and held his Knife Blank firmly in the other. Then, with much care, he started to step inside.

It was times like this that Han Sen actually started to miss Wang Yuhang. If the man was there with him, all Han Sen would only have to get Wang Yuhang to stand outside the valley and shout. He would probably draw whatever was inside out, and there’d be no need to go inside.

Han Sen carefully walked into the mist. While the mist had color, he didn’t feel anything when it brushed across him.

After a few steps, that changed. All of a sudden, he felt horrid. He wanted to go forward, but he was struck in the back. It was a powerful strike, and he staggered forward.

Before Han Sen was able to stabilize himself, something else came at him again. It got his arm.

The creature in the red mist traveled quietly, and actually catching sight of it seemed impossible. Han Sen was very fast, but he didn’t know where he should move until the attacks had already happened. By the time the strikes came, it was too late to dodge. By the time he moved, he’d already been hit.

Luckily, though, Han Sen had the Marquise armor on. It meant the attacks didn’t actually hurt him.

Han Sen ran out of the valley after getting hit again, but the thing inside the mist did not follow. He took a look at what had happened and noticed the scratch marks across his suit. Surprisingly, they weren’t very deep.

“What is it?” Xie Qing King and Gu Qingcheng ran up to him to ask.

“Old Qing is right. There is an Earl creature there. Its speed and power aren’t too shabby, and it uses the red mist for cover. It’s practically invisible. I got attacked before I even saw it, every time. I was hit a few times, but even then, I wasn’t able to catch a glimpse. The red mist might have the added ability of masking the senses, because I wasn’t even able to hear its movements,” Han Sen said.

“This is bad news. If it’s in there and it won’t come out, then we can’t fight it. Entering the mist is pointless, even with the armor that you’re wearing.” Gu Qingcheng frowned.

“It’d be great if there was some way to draw him out,” Xie Qing King said.

“If he dared to come out, he’d have followed either my sword or Han Sen.” Gu Qingcheng shook her head.

“It shouldn’t be too hard to draw him out, but we’ll need the help of a specialist,” Han Sen said.

“Wang Yuhang?” Xie Qing King and Gu Qingcheng had thought about him, too.

“There is something awfully strange about this valley. There are creatures guarding this place for a reason. I am afraid that something important might be about to happen here. We can’t delay this,” Gu Qingcheng said.

“I gave Wang Yuhang some xenogeneic genes, and after he ate them, he managed to break through. He was able to absorb Life Geno Essences, and after he maxed out, he went to the Alliance. We should be able to bring him here fairly easily. But the people out there know how many people Planet Eclipse currently holds, and the documents are all in files. If someone else shows up, it might be difficult to explain. I have to use the recruitment excuse to bring him here,” Han Sen said.

“Then let’s go quickly and bring more people over. Planet Eclipse has a lot of resources, so the more people the better. With the small amount of us here, there’s not enough to pay the taxes we must pay in a few years,” Gu Qingcheng said.

“This is what we can do, then. You guys can stay and hunt in the vicinity, just don’t go too deep. And also, keep an eye on the valley. I’ll be right back,” Han Sen said that, then returned to base.

After returning, Han Sen gave Knife Queen a call. Knife Queen knew he’d need more people, so she agreed to his request and sent him an airship. After Icebird Duke picked him up, they left Narrow Moon to recruit.

“Where would you like to recruit people this time?” Icebird Duke was sounding much friendlier with Han Sen now.

Han Sen had been number one in the Moon God Festival, and he was the very first person to have ever been personally blessed by the Moon God. So, that had certainly boosted his reputation and goodwill.

Learning Teeth Knife and Teeth powers in such a short time wasn’t something that could be accomplished with luck alone. However he had done it, it made Icebird Duke look at him differently.