

Chapter 1871

Cave

"I want to go to Planet Crooked Rock," Han Sen told Icebird Duke.

You want to recruit Gana?" Icebird Duke understood Han Sen's thought process.

Planet Crooked Rock was a place that belonged to the Feathers. The primary race there, however, was the Gana. They were supposed to be a higher race, but for some reason, the Gana on that planet had abandoned their people to join the Feathers.

Now that the Feathers had fallen, Holy Heaven had been closed. They could no longer afford to take care of other planets and races. The planet had not been taken over yet, but many different factions were vying for it. Many wanted to claim it.

Han Sen decided to go to Planet Crooked Rock due to the complications of the races there. Gana was one of the mainstream races, but there were many others there, as well.

Han Sen also fancied trying his luck. If he was able to recruit a few of the Gana, then that wouldn't be too shabby, either. The Gana were very good at producing medicine from xenogeneic genes. They were known as geniuses, and many factions liked the prospect of procuring their special talents.

But due to the fact that so many different factions wanted them, the Gana had yet to decide which they should follow.

"Not bad. I would like to have some Gana. If I am unable to procure any, there are those of other races to choose from. Either way, there should be a diverse selection to pick from," Han Sen randomly said.

"You should put your hope into getting those of another race. Don't bother with the Gana, because our Rebate Gold Jade King went to Gana two months ago and was unable to recruit any. The Gana were way too popular with other races," Icebird Duke said.

"Let's take a look first, anyway. If I am lucky enough, they might be willing to slog through the hard times with me!" Han Sen made it sound as if he was kidding.

He was, actually. He didn't have much hope of recruiting any of the Gana, and his primary goal was to grab Wang Yuhang under the pretense of recruitment.

After he arrived on the planet, he only then noticed how complicated Planet Crooked Rock really was. There were many airships and battleships in the area, all belonging to an array of separate factions. They had each come there to try to recruit the Gana.

Seeing how things were on Planet Crooked Rock, it was obvious that there were many Kings up for grabs.

The flying airship Han Sen had been on was investigated upon arrival. When they declared themselves to be the Rebate, they were granted access to the planet.

If they had been a small race of no renown, they probably wouldn't have even been allowed to land on the planet. So, the chances of Han Sen meeting up with any of the Gana to try his luck would have been zero.

Icebird Duke brought Han Sen over to meet with Gold Jade King, but they were unable to. It was a Duke that came out to greet them.

"You are Knife Queen's student, and you are Icebird Duke. I am sorry, but my master is currently unavailable, and he cannot come to meet with you at this time. He has sent me here to aid you in the meantime. If there is anything you require, do not hesitate to make a request." The Duke certainly sounded polite.

"Thank you very much. We have come here to recruit some people, actually. I wonder if you have a manifest that notes the different populations that reside on Planet Crooked Rock. If you can provide us a copy, we would be most grateful," Han Sen said.

"That is easy. I will certainly make a copy for you." The Duke said this, and then went on to say, "Do you two plan on recruiting the Gana?"

"That would be the best-case scenario, yes," Han Sen answered.

The Duke smiled. "Recruiting the Gana is no small feat. Still, you might try your luck. Who knows? You might be fortunate enough to gather a few."

"Thanks. I appreciate the advice." After Han Sen accepted the manifest, he said his goodbyes.

"You guys are looking to recruit the Gana? Ha! So naive. Even if the queen herself had come along, I doubt any Gana would join you." After Han Sen left, the Duke spoke to himself.

After Han Sen accepted the information he was given, he allowed Icebird Duke to go ahead and scope out those of the less significant races. They could try to recruit a few Nobles out of those.

Judging from the state of things on this planet, though, he thought that it was unlikely he'd procure members of the Gana. The Gana were receiving many generous offers from the big factions; there was no reason for them to go to an undeveloped place populated by Barons.

Han Sen walked around alone, and he also made sure he wasn't being followed. By his lonesome, he trekked up to a lonely mountain. He found a cave, and after securing it, he teleported back to the sanctuaries.

Han Sen called Wang Yuhang and told him about going to the geno universe. Wang Yuhang was very excited by the prospect, and he told Han Sen he'd come over right away.

The entire Alliance was practically Han Sen's back garden. And the gardeners were the Ji Family.

Many factions had learned of the existence of the geno universe, and many had aspirations of their people getting strong enough to enter and begin building up a place for their families. But none had yet been capable of going.

Wang Yuhang had been given Han Sen's xenogeneic genes. He had made it to the Alliance as a human, but without Han Sen's guidance, he'd likely die if he left the sanctuary by himself. No one went without Han Sen bringing them.

After Han Sen and Wang Yuhang finished talking, Wang Yuhang piloted an aircraft to get to him.

"Little Han, take me to the geno universe! I want to see those ladies with cat ears. If they are as hot as you say they are..." Wang Yuhang came running into the house all happy.

"Don't rush. You can see them, but you must know that when I bring you over, you have to listen to me. You cannot do anything by yourself," Han Sen said.

"Sure! I'll listen to your every word. Except for selecting a wife and making babies, of course." Wang Yuhang patted his chest.

That is fine. I don't want to get involved with your wife and kids." Han Sen then brought Wang Yuhang to Planet Crooked Rock, but Wang Yuhang had not eaten many xenogeneic genes. He hadn't been in the Alliance very long, either. He still wouldn't be able to generate geno armor. So, Han Sen knew he'd have to feed the man a lot more genes to produce that, first and foremost.

Han Sen brought Death Goddess and Dragon Lady Chef along, too. They were able to generate their geno armors in the cave.

Lady Chef had been staying in Han Sen's house in the Alliance. She was in charge of the kitchen there, so she had been able to nibble away at more xenogeneic genes than most of Han Sen's companions.

Death Goddess had eaten quite a bit, too, so she was ready to generate a geno armor at any point. She could fire arrows on a whim, and so she was quite a scary person to have hanging around the Alliance.

When she was staying in Han Sen's old house, she had fired arrows and toppled a lot of buildings. Han Sen's new family home was in a city. It'd be bad news if she woke up in a bad mood and decided to go knocking buildings over with a hail of arrows.

So, Han Sen wanted to bring her to the geno universe to prevent any unfortunate accidents while he was away.

Death Goddess and Lady Chef generated their geno armor in the cave. Han Sen and Wang Yuhang crouched in the cave and kept watch.

Suddenly, Han Sen heard someone's voice drawing near.

"Oh, no! Having Little Uncle here really is bad luck. Dragon Lady and Death Goddess are in the midst of generating their geno armor. They cannot be disturbed during this process." Han Sen frowned as the voice drew nearer and nearer.

1872 Gana

“You go in there and make sure Dragon Lady and Meng’er are protected.” Han Sen spoke to Wang Yuhang at a low volume.

Wang Yuhang knew that he was currently weaker than the average commoner in the geno universe. There was no point hanging around with Han Sen, so he did as he was instructed and returned to the cave.

Han Sen was crouching just outside the entrance of the cave. He collected a bunch of vines and grass to conceal himself, while he kept an eye on the local vicinity.

Han Sen eventually saw two shadows emerging, coming up the path towards the cave. One of them had the upper- body of a human and the lower-body of a snake. It looked like a female serpent. She moved her body, approaching.

“Gana.” Han Sen was shocked. In such a barren place, catching sight of a Gana was rather rare.

Next to the Gana was a person with the head of a cow. It was different from the one Han Sen had seen before. This one was definitely a female, and its chest had two steel orbs. It looked scary.

Han Sen perused a summary of the various races that could be seen on Planet Crooked Rock. He knew that the one with a cow head belonged to a race called Kao. They were a fairly populous race on this planet.

There were so many of them on the planet because they owned a large portion of it. Although the Gana were in control of the planet, their numbers were lower.

It was not uncommon to see a Kao as a subordinate of the Gana, but this seemed to be a little different to the usual.

The Gana was in chains, with her hands clasped tightly in cuffs. The Kao behind her had a spear, and it was pointed right at the Gana’s back. It seemed as if the Gana was a prisoner.

“Gia, do you have any idea what you’re doing?” The Gana woman kept on moving, but she looked angry when she spoke.

“Miss Guna, I know exactly what I am doing. You are worth a lot of money, and after I sell you, I can make a happy life for myself on any planet I select,” the Kao woman with a steel chest said.

“Gia, I had no idea this is the sort of person you were. We raised you up, and we treated you like family. And now this is what you do? You’re just going to up and sell me? You are cold-blooded.” Guna nibbled her lips as she spoke.

“Family? Stop pretending that nonsense. You Gana always treat us Kao like slaves. We’re just something that can produce milk for you. We give you everything. And what do we get in return? A compliment? Let me tell you right now; that is worth nothing.” Gia gave a cold smile.

Guna continued biting her lips, and she did not respond. Gia spoke again, though, saying, “And don’t you dare play any sort of tricks. If you do, I can guarantee you’ll suffer.”

“Who are you selling me to?” Guna asked.

“It does not matter. It’s just a race that can pay a generous sum.” After that, Gia pushed Guna. “Move. Go into that cave for now. The buyer will soon be here.”

Han Sen was still crouched in the vines. He thought he was having quite the stroke of misfortune, learning that the cave was the supposed place of the trade.

Han Sen didn’t say a word. He just erased all traces of his presence and remained shrouded amidst the vines. He clutched the handle of Ghost Teeth Knife, too.

When Guna reached the entrance, her beautiful eyes looked to the vines Han Sen was hidden beneath. She looked straight at Han Sen, and she seemed very surprised.

Han Sen was shocked, and he thought to himself, “Very powerful senses, for sure. I hid my presence, yet she can still see me?”

But Guna kept acting casual and continued moving forward. She behaved as if she had only looked that way without meaning to. She didn’t look at Han Sen again, but as she approached the cave, she moved closer and closer to him.

After a few seconds more, Guna passed right by Han Sen. Han Sen, still in the vines, did not move an inch until Gia was also in front of him. Then he leaped forward. With Ghost Teeth Knife, he rushed out and tried to plunge it into her back.

Gia was very powerful, though. She could have very well have been an Earl. Han Sen still couldn’t utilize Ghost Teeth Knife’s full strength, and as a result, he probably wouldn’t have been able to damage her bones. So, he had to take aim and strike at the most tender portions of her body.

Without any buffs, Han Sen had to use his own strength to activate all of Ghost Teeth Knife’s power that he could. Ghost Teeth Knife’s blade was like a fang, and it stabbed Gia’s waist without remorse.

Her hide was thick, though. She wasn’t wearing armor, but even so, Han Sen was only able to drive ten centimeters of the blade into her back. Compared to her barrel-thick waist, he had only managed to plunge it in at around thirty percent of what was necessary. It most certainly wasn’t enough.

Gia had been ambushed, but despite that, she had no intention of fleeing. The attack seemed to enrage her, and she paid little attention to the wound she had incurred. She lifted the spear in her hand and gave it a hefty swing.

Her spear was three meters long, and its shaft was as thick as a man's arm. Its top possessed a flame that strangely resembled the shape of a cow. Its swing was frightening to see, and it looked as if it'd tear the atmosphere in two.

"Careful! Don't touch the horn power. She is brilliant when it comes to breaking armor!" Guna shouted from the cave. Han Sen did not plan on fighting. He jumped a few meters back and avoided getting struck by the cow flame.

Pang!

Gia missed, and the rocks beside Han Sen were broken by that flame. Missing enraged Gia even further, and she came charging at Han Sen for a follow-up.

Guna was currently in the cave, and she couldn't run. She was not worried about Gia, as the Kao was focused on killing her assailant—Han Sen.

Gia did not think Han Sen was the buyer, as the buyer had not been informed of the trade location yet. He couldn't know they were here.

If he did indeed belong to the buyer, it made no sense that the buyer would send someone so weak. If someone had the sort of money to buy a Gana, they were most likely a Duke or Marquise. One of them could kill Gia easily.

Gia was confused, but her spear lacked hesitation. The horn powers she wielded came rushing towards Han Sen again.

Han Sen led Gia up to the cave's entrance.

He had run too far, and he thought Gia would stop chasing him because of Guna. Han Sen was afraid Guna would venture too deep and ruin the leveling up process of Dragon Lady and Meng'er.

Wang Yuhang was also in there, but he was weaker than the lowliest commoner. Even with Guna being chained up, the likelihood of him beating her was next to none.

Han Sen and Gia were both planning to fight right where they were.

Guna saw Han Sen, and she was able to determine that he was weak and no greater than a Viscount. She expected that Gia would kill him fairly quickly. So, with a limited amount of time, she pondered how she would best escape where she was.

That being said, despite Han Sen's apparent weakness, Guna was able to tell how fast he was. Gia's attacks weren't even able to ruffle his clothes.

1873 Guna

A moment later, Han Sen knew exactly what Gia's power was. He did not hesitate, and he suddenly accelerated when her steel spear approached.

The steel spear and the horn power it carried were unable to catch up with him. Han Sen flashed past Gia, laying a slash across her neck with his knife. The strike wasn't enough to completely behead her, but blood vessels and windpipe were severed.

Gia couldn't speak, but she was still active. She swung her steel spear at Han Sen again. Han Sen sped up and dodged the incoming spear once more. Again, he plunged his knife into Gia's back.

Guna was standing in the cave, and she watched Han Sen's brutal attacks with an expression of shock.

"The Rebate's Teeth power? How? He is not even one of the Rebate! How has he managed to use it?" Guna dropped into thought. "If he really is the buyer, an escape might be pretty difficult. At that speed, he's faster than a Marquise. His power doesn't seem to match that level of speed, though."

As Guna pondered all this, Gia dropped her steel spear to the ground and fell over.

Her wounds were bleeding profusely, particularly the injuries on her neck. Her neck had been halfway severed, and it had swiftly drained her. She hadn't been able to stay strong.

Her windpipe had been sliced in two, so she couldn't even scream. All she could do was twitch on the ground.

Han Sen then shoved his knife into her heart with ease, due to her inability to resist. He ended her life just like that. "Thank you for saving me. The Gana will repay this debt with generosity." Guna bowed before Han Sen.

"And what sort of reward should I expect from you guys?" Han Sen asked, glancing over Guna.

This was his chance. He wanted to use his powers to impress the Gana so that they might consider joining him. He had previously thought an opportunity like this would be impossible to come by.

But now, a chance had miraculously shown up right in front of him. He wasn't going to let this chance pass him by. If he played his cards right, he wagered he could take her to Planet Eclipse.

Guna looked at Han Sen and thought things might be going from bad to worse. She looked at his face and believed she had met someone who wasn't a good man.

Guna smiled and said, "There's more of the Kao on Planet Crooked Rock, and the Gana are going to be practically helpless soon. If you do not mind, I would like to bring my family along with you someplace. We can follow you, and we can help you."

Han Sen was surprised, and he observed her facade of sincere gratitude. It made him laugh.

“Can you take us with you, please?” Guna looked serious.

“I can take you. But only you. Forget about your family. We are poor, so we cannot take care of too many people.” Han Sen smiled.

Guna looked very sincere, despite her obvious anxiety. “Do not worry! We have a lot of savings, and we can give it all to you. Just promise you can take us somewhere nice.”

Han Sen did not bother talking with Guna anymore. He had seen many evil people in the past, and there were far more out there with worse intentions than Guna. He could tell what sort of person she truly was.

Han Sen moved up to her, then brought out something to tape her mouth shut.

Guna’s face changed when she saw this, and she hurriedly tried to say, “I have a way for you to find many Gana that would be willing to obey you. Just let me go!”

Han Sen didn’t stop, and the tape was drawing close to her mouth. She went on to say, “I am the leader’s daughter. You will encounter much trouble if you take me with you. And on top of all that, I don’t know how to produce medicine. You will have no use for me, take my word for that. If you provide me the chance, I can get five pharmacists for you to take with you safely.”

“Tell me more.” Han Sen was interested enough to hear more, and he was rather surprised he had met and saved the leader’s daughter by mere happenstance.

“Good!” Guna said. “You are my savior! If you take me back, my father is sure to provide you with the services of five pharmacists.”

“I’ll give you one more chance.” Han Sen looked at Guna coldly.

Guna bit at her lips and said, “You can take a video of me, and blackmail my father into procuring the services. Just ask for the help of a few, and he is sure to agree.”

Han Sen went ahead and covered her mouth. He picked her up and left the cave, even as she struggled.

Han Sen wouldn’t blackmail a leader of the Gana.

The Gana were considered kings of the planet, and so it would be quite easy for them to track Han Sen down. And if the Gana did find him, many elites of other races would do their best to save Guna, all in the hopes of earning more of the Gana’s trust.

The elites would undoubtedly find themselves summoned like Jade Gold King had been.

Han Sen just wanted to take her back to Planet Eclipse. There was nothing she or her family could do once she was

there. The Gana was merely a small race of no renown, and the strongest amongst them was just a single King. They wouldn’t dare venture to Narrow Moon.

Even if their King went there, it was unlikely he'd come back. The Rebate also required pharmacists like the Gana. It was cruel, yes, but it was also the truth. The Gana were known for their abilities, not their strength.

Before Han Sen exited the cave, he saw Dragon Lady, Meng'er, and Wang Yuhang all walking out.

"Did you guys evolve a second time?" Han Sen asked Dragon Lady and Meng'er. They nodded, and it brought Han Sen some relief. He said, "Meng'er, follow me. Dragon Lady and Uncle can walk together. My ship is to the south, so Dragon Lady can just go and register. I will also invite Uncle."

After their discussion, Dragon Lady and Wang Yuhang left first. Guna looked upset, and Han Sen thought about how he might sneak her back to the ship.

The factions were spying on one another. If he brought one of the Gana back to the ship, he would look very suspicious.

But as Han Sen was thinking, Little Invisible showed up. It jumped on Guna's head and then disappeared again. Strangely, Guna disappeared too. She became completely see-through like the creature, and it didn't at all look as if she was standing where she was.

"Good job, Little Invisible." Han Sen was happy, and he hadn't expected the little creature to have that sort of power.

1874 Gana's Destruction

Han Sen carried Guna back to the ship and secured a spot for Meng'er.

Han Sen had thought Icebird Duke would be able to collect some Nobles during his absence, even if they were merely Barons. Things hadn't turned out quite as he'd expected them to, though.

Too many factions were there with the desire to recruit the Gana. They all had the same idea that Han Sen did, too. Even if they could not recruit the Gana, no one wanted to return home empty-handed.

Many factions had tried securing the services of a Baron, and very few Barons would settle for the low aspirations of fledgling factions like Han Sen's. They wanted big groups, and the big groups happily chose them. Even if they wanted to join the Rebate, it was far more likely they'd join the Gold Jade King instead.

Han Sen had been gone for a long time, but despite that, no Barons had been recruited.

Not long after, Dragon Lady brought Wang Yuhang along. The workers on the ship were very happy to see a Baron come to join them. But Dragon Lady requested that Wang Yuhang go along with her, and if not, she would not lend them her services.

If this was another planet at war, Barons couldn't make such demands. But in these circumstances, if recruiters did not honor such requests, they wouldn't have much success.

Han Sen made a speech that allowed them to stay. The workers complied, and the two were led on board.

"Icebird Duke, it is way too difficult to recruit people here. We should go to another planet." Han Sen hid Guna in his room, and he didn't fancy staying around any longer than he had to.

"Okay." Icebird Duke knew this would happen. She had warned Han Sen before they even arrived. But instead of rubbing it in, she simply agreed with him.

When the ship started to fly off, many airships suddenly started to surround it.

Han Sen's heart jumped in his chest, and he thought to himself, "Did something happen? Did they see me sneak Guna on-board? It looks like I can't do bad things and expect to get away with it. I just want her help. It wasn't as if I was going to harm her, though. Karma is biting me back pretty quickly..."

Han Sen kept fretting about potentially being exposed. And if this was the truth, he wondered how he might make it out alive.

Han Sen saw there were many Kao on the airship. So, Icebird Duke went out and spoke to their leader.

"Icebird Duke, what do they want?" Han Sen asked, after nervously waiting for her to return.

Icebird Duke gave Han Sen an invitation, and then she said, "I wasn't expecting this, but the Gana are actually controlled by the Kao now. The Kao are looking to sell some. So, they have invited us to an auction."

"Really? How did they manage that?" Han Sen now knew it wasn't just Guna who had been captured. The whole of the Gana populace had likely become prisoners.

"Judging from the current situation, I am afraid only the Kao can accomplish this with the Gana. The other factions could not try, because they were watched. If they struck, others were sure to know," Icebird Duke said.

Those Kao are conducting auctions? They really think that after the auction is complete, they can take the money they amassed and leave?" Han Sen lifted his lip.

"Maybe they have brain damage? Or maybe they've got a powerful backer? Regardless, this is none of our business. After all, you lack sufficient funds to take part in such an auction." Icebird Duke knew the state of Han Sen's finances.

Han Sen was practically broke. He hadn't been producing enough xenogeneic materials and genes to sell. He had also been taking much of what they collected back to the sanctuary to feed his family and friends. Because of that, he had nothing for the auction.

“Maybe I should go, just so I can at least learn a thing or two?” Han Sen thought that if he left now, it would be too obvious.

If he was there for the Gana and didn't even bother showing his face in an auction, his actions might be considered suspicious.

If the Gana had been defeated and were unable to protect themselves, no one would guess Guna was there, and so his secret would be safe. Han Sen thought he'd join the auction to at least keep himself from drawing suspicion.

Back in his room, Han Sen used hidden mode. He wouldn't allow voices or videos to be sent outside his room. He also let Little Invisible jump off of Guna's head.

The bed was colorful in the room, and that was where Guna appeared. Her body was cuffed to the bed, and her mouth was gagged. Only her tail could move.

“Let me go. If anyone finds out that I am here, you will be very dead.” Guna looked fairly angry.

“Let me give you the bad news and the good news. The bad news? Well, all of the Gana have become prisoners. And tomorrow, they'll all be auctioned off! The good news? You don't have to go to this auction and face slavery. You will become mine,” Han Sen said.

“No way. You can't lie to me!” Guna's eyes were open wide.

“No way? Then how did you end up captured by Gia?” Han Sen brought out his invitation and showed it to her.

She was tied up, but her tail was free. With it, she opened the invitation and stared at it with wide eyes that refused to shut.

Those traitors!” Guna looked even angrier.

You are lucky that you aren't being sold off. Follow me and I will treat you well. I promise that you won't face a slave's treatment.” Han Sen smiled.

“What do you want from me?” Guna looked rather confused as she asked Han Sen.

“Nothing. I am only here to recruit. You should know the rules of the Rebate, though,” Han Sen said, seeming to switch subjects abruptly.

Guna looked at Han Sen and asked, “You are not a Rebate, though. You are an outsider, clearly. I think it is more than rare for an outsider to collect members for a faction. I think there are only a few who do this sort of thing. I don't think you're one of them.”

“Outdated news, lady. I am Knife Queen's student. She's the leader of the bunny bunch. Of course I have permission to recruit people here.” Han Sen smiled, and then went on to say, “When I boarded the ship, did you not see the Rebate around? Did you not see the respect and politeness they showed me?”

“Knife Queen has taken an outsider for a student?” Guna could hardly believe it.

“Believe it or not, it does not matter to me.” After that, Han Sen lay down on the bed next to her.

“What are you doing?” Guna was shocked, and she wished to avoid him. But she was tied up on the bed, and she was unable to move.

“What else would I do aside from sleeping?” Han Sen was lying on the bed, and he looked at Guna as he spoke.

“Don’t you dare. I would rather kill myself.” A shiver ran down Guna’s spine when her eyes met with Han Sen’s stare. She had heard a lot of races outside her own were quite... sick.

Han Sen smiled and grabbed her jaw.

1875 Gana’s Holy Lady

“Don’t touch me! I will... I will...” Guna was young, and so her body had already started to shake.

Han Sen stroked her cheek, and he found it to be remarkably soft and smooth. Then, he pulled his fingers back and said, “Don’t worry! I am not interested in creatures that are unable to stretch their legs. I can’t let other people see you, that’s all. So, for now, things will have to remain like so. When we’re in Narrow Moon, you can sleep wherever you wish to.”

After that, Han Sen closed his eyes and got some sleep. Eventually, upon realizing Han Sen really was there to rest,

Guna finally felt relief. But that night, Guna found herself unable to get a wink of sleep. She lay awake, thinking about all sorts of things.

Everything had happened so quickly. She had been kidnapped by Han Sen, while the rest of her family and race were made items for auction. Thinking about her family and her own fate being in the hands of others, Guna started to cry.

The next morning, Han Sen woke up and saw Guna looking at him with incredibly red eyes. He frowned and said, “Why are you looking at me like that? I didn’t do anything.”

Han Sen was hoping Guna could be a fine worker for him on Planet Eclipse. He didn’t want to kick things off with a sour relationship.

“Do you really want to recruit me as a member?” Guna’s eyes could not stop blinking. It looked as if she wanted to see right through Han Sen.

“What else would I need you for? I am not interested in xenogeneics.” Han Sen got up, ignoring Guna’s red eyes as he spoke.

“Are you going to the auction?” Guna asked.

Yes.” Han Sen did not have to hide anything.

Guna gritted her teeth and said, “Let’s trade! If you help me get a Gana, I will obey you without question. I will diligently work for you in Narrow Moon.”

That sounds like a fair enough deal, but I don’t have the funds. I am only going there for show. I don’t plan on buying anything. You know the Gana are really expensive, don’t you? The auction will be nuts. People will be throwing tall stacks of money around.” Han Sen slumped his shoulders.

“I have a way.” Guna spoke only after receding into thought for a while.

Han Sen looked at Guna and told her, “Tell me, then. If things aren’t too complicated, I might be able to take you up on the offer.”

...

Icebird Duke and Han Sen went to the auction. It was set in a beautiful palace, which was where the Gana had gone to pray. Now, it had become an auction house to sell Gana.

Seeing the Gana statue, Han Sen sighed and thought to himself, “It looks like praying to God is useless. The lord helps those who help themselves, I guess.”

There were many elites attending the auction, and they were all sitting down at tables. None of them looked weak. “Greetings, from Icebird and Han Sen.” Icebird Duke took Han Sen to meet Gold Jade King.

Gold Jade King was a handsome fellow, and his rabbit fur was all gold. He looked very Noble, almost like a holy deity.

On top of that, Han Sen also thought he looked very familiar. Now that he thought about it, the Earl Rebate he had beaten in the Moon God Festival looked remarkably similar.

“You are Knife Queen’s student?” Gold Jade King’s golden eyes looked at him.

Yes. It’s good to meet you, sir,” Han Sen said politely. He didn’t want to offend Gold Jade King. If he really wanted to buy the Gana, he needed Gold Jade King’s power to do that and still make it back to Narrow Moon.

Han Sen and Icebird Duke’s combined power was fairly weak. Even if they secured a Gana, they could easily be mugged.

Gold Jade King nodded and said, “Find a seat and sit down.”

Yes.” Han Sen and Icebird Duke answered at the same time, and then they found a table with available seats.

There was a space next to Gold Jade King’s table, but he did not invite them to sit with him. As a result, they did not.

Han Sen dipped his finger in a glass of water and used it to write on the table. "Icebird Duke, that gold-eared Earl in the Moon Festival... Are they related?"

Icebird Duke saw it, and also wrote on the table. "Gao Ji is Gold Jade King's seventeenth son."

"That's not good. If something happens to us here, do you think he'll help us?" Han Sen felt depressed, hearing this.

"It is hard to say. Gold Jade King might have many children, but he does love Gao Ji above the rest. After you defeated Gao Ji like you did, well, it's not surprising that he's upset about it. It is best, all things considered, that you don't start trouble here." Icebird Duke finished writing.

Han Sen sighed, and he thought to himself, "I don't want to start trouble here, either. But if I don't buy that Gana, Guna will never obey me. I need to think about this."

A few minutes later, the auction hall was full to the brim with people. Many of the Kao were busy, occupied with serving the people that had come to the auction.

Any of the Kings who were present could likely kill each and every Kao there, so no rules were needed.

There was a Kao that looked like Gia, and she went up on stage. Han Sen could not discern the differences between each Kao. To him, they all looked the same. Their chests were like basketballs, and the smallest of them was like a football.

"Don't they have males?" Han Sen wondered.

After the Kao said a few words, they brought out a Gana that had been wrapped up in chains. After a brief explanation of the Gana's identity, the bidding began.

The Kings were worried, hoping no one would try to steal it. They let their subordinates call out their bids for them.

Quickly, the first Gana was purchased for a high price. And then, one by one, more of the Gana were auctioned off.

Gold Jade King let the Duke next to him do his bidding, but he was unable to secure one.

Han Sen felt that something was amiss. The Gana were being treated like a product, but they looked way too calm. The adults, and even the children, didn't so much as shed a single tear. They calmly allowed themselves to be sold.

There was no resistance. And after they were purchased, they quietly stood next to their buyers.

"Something is wrong." Han Sen looked around, but he did not see anything unusual.

The next one to be sold was the Holy Lady of the Gana. While the cow-headed thing made its introduction, a Gana lady was brought up.

When Han Sen saw her, he was in absolute shock. The woman looked exactly like Guna.

She had a delicate face with white skin. Her waist was extremely slender, and her breasts were mighty and full. She looked just like Guna.

1876 Purgatory Heaven

“Everyone should know that the pharmaceutical talents of the Gana are connected with their power. The purer their blood, the greater their medicine becomes. This Holy Lady is not of the royal family, but her blood is as pure as it gets. She is undoubtedly the best out of all the Gana. Her starting price is...”
The Kao kept on speaking.

The people around all started shouting out their bids, which annoyed the auctioneers. The clamor shocked Han Sen quite a bit.

There were only a few dozen Gana still waiting to be sold, which put pressure on the bidders who still hadn't secured a Gana. And this was the Holy Lady, so she was a hot item.

Gold Jade King had not been actively bidding in the previous auctions. He had seemed to be waiting for a Gana of pure blood.

Han Sen, seeing the lady on stage, looked awfully worried.

The lady was chained up, and her snake tail was stiffened so she would stand and not fall over. She looked completely emotionless. Her eyes were closed, revealing her long eyelashes.

Her pretty lips trembled. It looked as if she was a nun who was in the midst of dire prayers. The noise around her could not cause her expression to falter.

“Something is wrong.” Han Sen looked around again. The Gana that had been bought were all doing the same. They had closed their eyes, and they were in the midst of prayer.

No matter how Han Sen looked at them, they seemed to be praying. Even the way they moved their mouths suggested this. Their voices were quiet, and Han Sen could barely hear them. They were not using the common language, however, so Han Sen was unsure what they were saying.

“King, the Gana are mumbling something. What are they doing?” Han Sen informed Gold Jade King. He was feeling very nervous about it all.

Gold Jade King looked at the Gana and said, “This is the language of the Gana. They are praying for the assistance of their god. If their deified elite was here, their prayers might actually help. But that elite betrayed the Gana long ago, and they might not respond to the prayers.”

Gold Jade King went back to ignoring Han Sen and bidding on the lady.

Many Kings were elites, and they were fearless. Even though there was danger in being there, they wouldn't stop. They would try to grab whatever resources they could first.

Han Sen was not that strong, and he was afraid of what might happen. He listened to Gold Jade King's words and got even more nervous.

"Icebird Duke, let's go," Han Sen said, standing up.

"Why?" Icebird Duke was able to sense something was wrong, but not with the clarity Han Sen could.

Han Sen did not have the time to explain. He walked away and said, "I am uncomfortable. Let's walk and talk, shall we?" Icebird Duke was confused, but she still stood up and followed Han Sen out of the hall.

Before they made it outside, however, the lady being sold on the stage raised her voice. Emotionlessly, she called out, "Hearts like glass, bodies like mirrors, fall to hell and become dust. If the heart has heaven, only then will you be free."

"If the heart has heaven, only then will you be free." The praying Gana all began to open their eyes. Their voices bellowed over the proceedings of the auction.

"Shut up." A Kao guard hit one of the girls.

She didn't try to avoid the strike, and she allowed the whip to hit her. Her lovely face was marred by the presence of a mark.

The girl that was hit ignored the strike, and she continued to speak.

"I told you to shut up, didn't I?" The Kao guard hit her again. Her snow-white skin split open, and blood began to spill over her body.

The lady still kept her holy look, though. She was chanting alongside the other Gana, uncaring for the wounds she had sustained. It seemed as if she wasn't the one bleeding.

Kings like Gold Jade King were now starting to feel as if something was really wrong. Thinking they were strong, though, they did not believe they had a reason to fall back.

The strongest Gana there was no greater than a Duke, so they did not think they had to be afraid. They did not have to give up the Gana they had already bought, either.

Suddenly, the statue in the hall suddenly made a katcha noise. The statue cracked, and the crack wreathed its way around the entire statue.

A big slab of stone fell from the statue. It was followed by another, and another, and another. When the rocks fell, they revealed something gold inside the statue.

"Something is inside that Gana statue!" Everyone was shocked, looking towards the statue.

Boom!

There were too many cracks across the statue, and they eventually caused it to shatter like glass. All the stone fell off, revealing a gold statue on the inside.

That Gana goddess statue looked just like Guna, as well. Just like the lady on stage did. The snake tail of the statue- come-to-life slithered slowly back and forth. The floor began to rise up as countless twisted arms. They looked like demonic arms from hell. The goddess did not look down to the ground. Her hand was raised, and her eyes looked up to the sky. She looked very holy.

Seeing that weird Gana statue, Gold Jade King and the others were all stunned. One Duke was so scared, he screamed, "Purgatory Heaven! This is the Gana's deified item. Why would it be here?"

"Kill these Gana, we cannot let them activate Purgatory Heaven!" some Noble shouted.

Some people started to run off, but it was too late to do that. The sky above the hall was shining with gold. You could not see the stars or the galaxy high above.

The place was plunged into complete darkness. The machines came to a stop. The sky above was bright, but its light didn't reach the ground. Only the gold Gana statue lit up the hall. Everything else was dark; it looked like hell.

Someone drew out a weapon and killed the Gana right next to him, but when the Gana died, their light was absorbed by the statue. And when it did, the whole world became darker.

"Idiot! Don't kill them. They are sacrificing themselves," a King shouted coldly.

Horrible screams began to erupt from the outside. A Kao from outside rushed into the hall, but a large portion of her body had already been ripped away. She struggled a bit and then died.

1877 The Hall Shrouded in Death

"So what if it is a deified item? Without the deified one to control it, what can they really do?" a King asked, his voice hard. His body looked very bright. He took his subordinates and a Gana outside the hall.

His godlights tore through the darkness, lighting up the outside of the hall. The Nobles in his employ followed him. They traveled through the dark, wanting to return to their ships.

But before they could make it far, strange arms started to writhe their way out of the ground. They grabbed those that traversed the darkness, and even the Gana.

The King struck with his godlights. He cut down the weird arms, but he was the only one that could protect himself. The Dukes were unable to hold off the grasping arms, and they found themselves getting pulled down into the earth.

When the arms latched onto them, they realized that the ground beneath them was turning to mud. The weaker people were immediately pulled down, disappearing beneath the surface. The Dukes struggled for a while, but the arms were ultimately too much for them. They suffered the same fate, albeit more slowly.

Someone tried flying. A gold light shot across the sky to intercept him, and the flying figure was sent spinning up into the clouds. There was no sound, and he was simply gone.

The King was invincible, but he cared little for the others in his employ. He made it out alive, but only two subordinates had survived alongside him. A dozen of the people that had previously been following him had been swallowed up.

The few Kings left inside the hall looked terrible. They knew deified items were scary, and they had heard about Purgatory Heaven before. They did not expect it to be that powerful. Not even King class fighters could deal with a deified elite.

The chances of an ordinary Noble making it out were practically zero. The Dukes could not leave, and there were not many Kings. It looked as if most attendants were going to die right there.

Seeing the Gold Gana statue glowing brighter and brighter, a few of the Kings made their move. With their subordinates in tow, they led the way through the darkness. They left the Gana behind, knowing they were likely unable to take care of them, despite their strength.

The Purgatory Heaven would only get stronger, so not even the King class elites were willing to stay behind. They could make it out now, but it was difficult to say if they would be able to do so later.

Gold Jade King had not said a word thus far, but even he was keen to move. With his two Dukes, he ran out. He didn't say Icebird Duke and Han Sen couldn't follow, but if anything happened to them, he wouldn't bat an eyelid.

"We should run, too!" Icebird Duke gritted her teeth. She knew she might die by following Gold Jade King, but staying would be a death sentence, anyway.

"Why doesn't he attack the statue outright? Can't a few Kings band together to suppress a deified item?" Han Sen pulled at Icebird Duke.

"If they could, do you think they'd choose to run?" While Icebird Duke answered, Gold Jade King had already gained a great distance. If she was going to run, it was now or never.

Icebird Duke's face fell as Gold Jade King increased the distance between them. "Our only chance is gone."

"Maybe not. This hall is fine," Han Sen said, while looking at the people remaining.

There were some people still in the hall. The Gana, the Kao, and a few Nobles that had no Kings.

The Nobles that had come with a King had already run out, but they had mostly been killed. The Kings were unable to take care of their subordinates.

"F*ck! Speak, b*tch! How do we stop this thing? If you don't tell me, I'll kill you!" Many Nobles were threatening to murder all the Gana.

One Duke grabbed the Gana lady and slapped her. Her face went swollen.

“You might as well kill me now, then,” the Gana lady said, but there was no anger coating her words.

“Dying doesn’t have to be quick. If you don’t tell me the truth, you’ll suffer a fate worse than simple death.” The Duke was absolutely furious. He grabbed her arm and tore a chunk of flesh off.

The other Nobles were also demanding that the Gana give them a solution. They really wanted a way to get out of there.

“Stupid people! If the Gana could stop this, the Kings wouldn’t have left.” Icebird Duke frowned.

Han Sen shook his head and did not speak. A Gana could not withstand the torture and screamed, “Everyone here is already dead! The Purgatory Heaven has started, and there is no way to stop it. Everything and everyone is going to die. A Gana would rather stand tall and die than wither away as someone’s thrall. You guys were dreaming...”

The hall was in chaos. Han Sen looked outside and noticed the kings had gotten pretty far away. It was nearly impossible to see their lights now, as the darkness overwhelmed all.

“Icebird Duke, let’s take the Gana lady with us. Perhaps there is a chance we might live.” Han Sen walked towards the Gana lady.

The Duke was in the middle of torturing her. So, Han Sen tried to attack the Duke from behind. The guy was as angry as could be, but Dukes were Dukes, and he was so fast. He managed to dodge Han Sen’s knife.

Seeing that Han Sen was so weak, likely just a Baron or Viscount at best, the guy became even angrier. Now he wanted to kill Han Sen.

It was then that Icebird Duke launched herself in front of Han Sen, staring the Duke down.

She did not think there was a way out of this, but the Gana lady knew the most about what was happening. Having her with them wouldn’t do any harm. So, perhaps there was a chance.

“Icebird Duke, what is the meaning of this?” the Duke angrily asked.

“Nothing. He is my master’s student. No one can touch him as long as I am around,” Icebird Duke coldly said.

“F*ck! Do you know what’s going on? Who cares who you are at a time like this? Give me the Gana back, lest I harm you,” the Duke said coldly.

“You can certainly try.” Icebird Duke started to generate a frosty aura as she spoke. She swiftly became an icy phoenix, protecting herself.

Han Sen applied some medicine to the Gana lady’s wounds, and he asked her, “Are you okay?”

“There is no need for you to pretend to be nice to make me trust you. I can tell you that it really is too late now. We will all die, myself included. No one can stop Purgatory Heaven,” the Gana lady said emotionlessly.

Han Sen looked at Icebird Duke's enemy, and he noticed the other Nobles weren't looking at him. He surreptitiously pulled something out of his pocket. He let the Gana see it, and he said, "Do you know what this is?"

1878 Purgatory Beas

When the Gana's Holy Lady saw the item Han Sen was holding, her face changed completely. She looked at Han Sen with pretty eyes and said, "Where did you get this?"

"Guna asked me to save you, but I am afraid I am too weak. Now I might have that chance, though," Han Sen coldly said.

The Gana's Holy Lady looked at Han Sen and said icily, "Don't try to fool me. You captured Guna and stole the Gana Stone from her, didn't you?"

Han Sen was holding a small tablet. It was very ancient-looking. It had Gana text scrawled on one side, and a depiction of the Gana goddess on the other.

Before Han Sen came to the auction, Guna had given it to him. She told him that item would allow him to buy any Gana he wished to, and the Gana would have no choice but to agree.

She had not mentioned the name of the specific Gana she wanted Han Sen to bring, but she did say that it was her sister. She also told Han Sen he'd know who it was as soon as he saw her.

Guna was right, as well. He did know, because Guna and the woman before him looked exactly the same. They were almost identical, like twins.

Han Sen pressed the face of the tablet, and then the text and the goddess lit up.

"A Kao called Gia captured her and tried to sell her. It is fortunate I saved her whilst on my travels. I was going to send her back, but it seems the Gana have fallen. So, I kept Guna on my aircraft. She asked me to save you, no matter what the cost. She also told me to take this with me to the auction. She told me that this tablet would ensure you were saved from the Kao. She taught me how to make use of it, too." Han Sen was only being half honest with her.

Holy Lady Gana looked confused, but she ultimately believed him. She took the tablet from him and said, "It is nice that Guna has made it to safety, but it is truly too late for us. Purgatory Heaven has started, and there is no hope of survival."

"Is there truly no other way?" Han Sen asked.

Gana Holy Lady looked at the gold Gana Goddess statue and gave a wry smile. "If you were a King, you might be able to escape and get clear of the planet before it is consumed by Purgatory Heaven. It doesn't seem as if any of us here possess that power, though, does it?"

"Talk about this later. Guna and my subordinates are on the ship. Is there a way to find them?" Han Sen was in a rush now. He was getting very afraid Little Meng'er might end up getting swallowed by the powers of Purgatory Heaven.

The Gana Holy Lady thought for a moment, and then said, "If Guna is with your fellows, they ought to be fine. But that sanctuary won't last very long. Where is your ship right now?"

"It is docked to the south of here," Han Sen answered quickly.

"Well, the least we can do is to try for it. Follow me at a pace no greater than three steps behind," the Gana Holy Lady said. Then, she headed towards the darkness. Han Sen quickly asked Icebird Duke to follow them out into the darkness.

The Gana Holy Lady was glowing. Wherever she moved, no strange arms rose up from the ground. Han Sen and Icebird Duke stood right next to her.

The Duke that fought against Icebird Duke witnessed what was happening, and so he decided to follow them, too. But he was a few steps away from the Gana Holy Lady, and an arm managed to clutch his body.

The Duke gathered up power to fight back the arms that came for him, but it was pointless. He flew up into the sky then, but as soon as he took off, a gold light shot out of the clouds and sucked him into it. Then, he was gone.

The Nobles that wished to follow after them stopped. No one dared to step outside now.

Han Sen and Icebird Duke were still able to follow the Gana Holy Lady, but she had been injured. Although Han Sen had healed her, she was still moving very slowly.

"How about I carry you?" Han Sen wanted to speed up, but he couldn't go any faster.

The Gana Holy Lady shook her head. "I have a bit of the goddess' blood in me. I can temporarily suppress the Purgatory Heaven power, but that's about it. I can't control it. I don't think I'll be able to fully escape Purgatory Heaven. If I'm not physically connected to the ground, even for just a moment, we will find ourselves in purgatory immediately."

Han Sen had no choice but to follow her. The further they walked, the darker things became. And also, the dimmer her glow.

The arms surrounded them like toxic snakes on the ground. They would only roll and coil away when the Gana Holy Lady was no further than two steps away.

When her light became weaker, her radiance reduced. Han Sen and Icebird Duke had to stick extremely close to her. They were almost pressing against her back.

There was a sudden shout. The Gana Holy Lady's face changed, and she said, "No! Purgatory Heaven has developed faster than I assumed it would. The Purgatory Beast has been generated."

When she started to glow, Han Sen saw a shadow approaching. The shadow was able to camouflage itself in the dark, and only its eyes gleamed out from the black.

When the shadow was only three steps away, Han Sen was finally able to see its face.

It was a black beast with two heads, and it looked like a hellhound. Two of its heads looked at them murderously.

The Gana Holy Lady bit her fingers to produce blood and then swung them at the beast. A droplet of that blood landed on the body of the beast, and it started to cry. It fell to the ground, dissolving into black smoke.

"Nice! I did not know blood could be used like that." Han Sen complimented the act.

That was just a newborn Purgatory Beast. It was weak. That was how my blood could suppress it. You guys shouldn't try to fight. They may be weak, but ordinary powers are unable to touch them," the Gana Holy Lady said.

After that, another two-headed beast leaped out of the dark. It was going straight for Icebird Duke.

Icebird Duke hummed. She generated an ice bird and then struck the Purgatory Beast. But her power went right through the fiend, as if it truly was just a shadow. The beast was still coming at Icebird Duke, soaring through the air unfazed.

The Gana Holy Lady waved her arm and sent a drop of blood to land on the Purgatory Beast. Again, it became black smoke.

Icebird Duke looked glum. Her powers were completely useless against those things. She was less useful than a drop of blood, right now.

The three of them kept on walking. Not long after, their faces changed. Many Purgatory Beasts were approaching out of the dark. Their eyes were everywhere, and it was difficult to determine how many there were now.

"It looks like I won't be able to see Guna one last time before we die." The Gana Holy Lady's face looked bitter. There were so many Purgatory Beasts that there wasn't enough blood in her body to defeat them. She'd wither herself dry if she tried, and it'd still be for naught. She couldn't do it.

1879 Killing Purgatory Beasts

On the aircraft, Guna was able to witness the changes transpiring outside the window. She screamed, "Guya activated Purgatory Heaven?"

“What is Purgatory Heaven?” Wang Yuhang asked Guna.

When Han Sen left, Wang Yuhang, Han Meng'er, and Lady Chef were tasked with watching Guna, in case she got up to any mischief during his absence.

Guna gave a wry smile, and she shook her head. “It looks as if the Gana cannot be saved, after all. It is good, I suppose, that we all die here. No one shall live now.”

As Guna was speaking, a noise came from outside.

Wang Yuhang wanted to take a look at what was going on, but before he reached the door, an arm shot up from the floor. It shocked Wang Yuhang, and he quickly leaped up on the nearest table.

“What the hell is that?” Wang Yuhang could see that those same arms were starting to pop up all across the floor. Only the bed was devoid of hands, so he jumped over to it for safety.

Han Meng'er and Lady Chef went to the bed, as well. Lady Chef drew out her cleaver and tried to hack the hands. But it wasn't long before one of her hands was grabbed.

Luckily, Lady Chef was able to pull back quickly. If she hadn't, she'd have been pulled forward and been a goner.

“What was that? Please don't tell me you don't know,” Wang Yuhang asked Guna.

Guna, looking all cocky, said, “Have you heard of the deified item of the Guna? It's Purgatory Heaven.”

“No, I haven't.” Wang Yuhang and the others were confused. They had just arrived there, after all, so it was extremely unlikely they'd know about it.

Guna rolled her eyes and said, “Ignorance! How can you guys know nothing about our famous deified item? Anyway... That item has been activated. So, we are now all going to die.”

Wang Yuhang smiled and said, “I don't think so. If it is an item of your race, there must be a way for you to deal with it.” “No.” Guna shook her head.

“If you don't have a way, then why are the arms unable to close in on your proximity?” Wang Yuhang did not believe what Guna was telling him, and so he gave her a smug smile.

Guna rolled her eyes and said, “I have the blood of the Gana Goddess. So, I can hold them off for a little while. It's not very effective, though. Purgatory Heaven has just started, so this benefits me a little. When the Purgatory Beasts come, however, I can assure you it'll be useless.”

“What Purgatory Beasts?” Wang Yuhang asked.

Guna didn't bother answering, and then, they heard a growling noise inside the room. When the growl came, Guna's face changed, and her radiance increased to light up the room with a warmer glow.

A black beast with two heads crawled out of the ground. The ship's floor was no longer alloy. It was like mud.

Now, she no longer needed to explain what a Purgatory Beast was.

Dragon Lady summoned a big fork. Holding it, she drove it forward to strike the beast.

The fork went right through its body, and it was as if she was trying to fork a shadow. The beast was still coming.

"It's useless. The Purgatory Beast has been generated by a deified item. It is still early, so they are relatively weak right now. But even so, they have deified powers. Ordinary powers won't hurt them in the least."

Before Guna finished speaking, a black arrow went flying into the beast's head. The beast squealed as the arrow pierced the phantom flesh of the body. The power was so strong, the creature was pinned to the ground and exploded. The beast's pieces then dissolved into black smoke.

Guna's eyes opened wide, and she looked at the black-clothed lady. She tried moving her lips to speak, but words could not come.

Han Meng'er had oh-so-simply killed a Purgatory Beast. And it wasn't long before another appeared. Han Meng'er drew a black arrow and blew up the head of the next Purgatory Beast that revealed itself.

"What is up with this woman? She is just a Baron! How could she kill a Purgatory Beast? Although these Purgatory Beasts are weak, it should still take a King class elite to kill one. They are born from the powers of a deified item." Guna was flabbergasted, watching Han Meng'er slay the Purgatory Beasts with arrows.

No beast was able to show up in the room for long, as each one was killed by Han Meng'er.

"No wonder she is called Death Goddess! Only Han Sen can compete with her." Wang Yuhang spoke fondly, after seeing the Purgatory Beasts get killed so quickly. He gave her a big thumbs-up, too.

Out on the streets, Han Sen, Icebird Duke, and the Gana Holy Lady were surrounded by a legion of Purgatory Beasts. Icebird Duke's body was brimming with an icy power, and she cast her scary icebird to try to freeze all the beasts.

But the icy birds went right through the bodies of the beasts and didn't hurt them at all.

It wasn't because her ice birds weren't powerful; the Purgatory Beasts were simply too high-level. No one without special powers could damage them.

Apparently, Icebird Duke was not capable of doing this. She couldn't restrict the Purgatory Beasts.

Han Sen brought out his Ghost Teeth Knife. He tried attacking one of the creatures that drew near, but even the Ghost Teeth Knife was slicing clean through without hurting the foe.

Teeth power was useless against Purgatory Beasts. Unless Ghost Teeth Knife had been activated to its fullest, like when he was in the Raven palace, it was a useless tool to wield.

The knife had only been activated back then because the sun raven was too powerful. These Purgatory Beasts weren't that powerful, and they simply smelled like death. And because of this, the true strength of Ghost Teeth Knife could not activate.

The Holy Lady Guya kept swinging her hands. She cast blood to attack and end the beasts, but she could not do this for that long. There was a limit to how much blood she could part with. She couldn't deal with them all.

Guya knew a lot about death, so she wasn't upset about the prospect of dying. What did make her sad, though, was not being able to see Guna one last time.

Han Sen gathered up some power of his own. He used the godlight from Jadeskin, which was at Viscount class, but it still wasn't enough to work on the beasts.

As Han Sen frowned and fell into thought, he heard the sound of a gunshot. A white armored person with two revolvers appeared, repeatedly pulling at the triggers.

Each bullet came out to strike a Purgatory Beast, transforming each and every one into a puff of black smoke.

1880 The Only Way Ou

Spell's body moved with the revolver's recoil. She kept firing her gun without reprieve, as muzzle flashes ignited the end of the barrel with fire. It wasn't long before all of the Purgatory Beasts before them had been killed.

Others were coming out of the darkness, headed right for them.

Han Sen felt depressed, but Spell looked as if she was having genuine fun. Spell had infinite ammo, and it was all based on Han Sen's power. Her shots cost him a lot of his energy. But being able to kill the Purgatory Beasts in exchange for some energy was a more than fair trade.

"Let's go! I hope Guna and the guys on the ship are okay." Han Sun hurried Guya on.

When Guya heard him calling, it was as if she had snapped out of a daze. She still looked to be in shock. She had never seen a geno armament like Spell before. She couldn't believe a Baron geno armament had what it took to take down Purgatory Beasts with such ease.

There was no time for her to dwell on these matters right now, of course. So, she got moving. Wherever she went, the arms disappeared.

Spell kept firing at the Purgatory Beasts that crawled out of the ground along their path. None of those creatures were able to get close.

Icebird Duke looked conflicted with this, as well. This was her first time seeing Han Sen's geno armament. She had heard Yisha say that his geno armament was something special, but this blew all her expectations out of the water. It was beyond. Spell looked like a living, sentient being. It wasn't a mere armament.

The scariest thing about it all was that Icebird Duke's own powers could not inflict damage on the beasts. But this armament could. That meant Spell's power had to be something supremely special.

"How many secrets does this guy have? It is no wonder that Queen accepted him as a student. I have clearly underestimated him, and her, too. I always wondered why she accepted someone who initially appeared so useless," Icebird Duke thought to herself.

The three of them worked their way down to the south. Luckily, they didn't have to go very far. And along the way, Spell diligently kept them protected. It wasn't long before they found themselves standing at the awning of an aircraft.

"Meng'er! Dragon Lady! Little Uncle! Are you guys still there?" Han Sen shouted up at the airship. The airship was coated entirely in darkness, though, and his voice could not carry through the obstructing black. He didn't get a response.

"It is useless to shout from here. Where's Guna? I want to see her one last time," Guya said, as they all boarded the ship.

A while later, many more Purgatory Beasts began to spawn at once. Although Guna had the same powers as her sister, her blood would probably run dry before killing all of them in that wave.

Guya did not have much hope for survival, even still. She expected the worst.

Han Sen pointed in the direction she should go, and Guya took off running. There was not a single person in the airship they could see so far. The crew had probably been consumed by the darkness.

Han Sen was nervous, and he was worried something bad might have happened to Meng'er. He hurried Guya to go faster through the ship.

Guya was heavily injured, though, and she couldn't go too quickly. She tried going as fast as she could, but eventually, her wounds cracked wider and started to bleed. She had lost a fair amount of blood just dealing with the Purgatory Beasts earlier, so her legs were quivering as she walked. She looked as if she was on the verge of falling over.

There were more and more Purgatory Beasts around. And while Spell would be able to kill them all, Han Sen found himself getting exhausted.

Finally, Han Sen reached his room. The door was shut, so he felt pretty nervous.

He had asked the others to watch over Guna during his absence, and he didn't know if they had done their part. If they were too far from Guna, they'd likely be dead.

Taking a deep breath, Han Sen kicked the door open. Spell raised her guns and aimed into the room.

Inside the room, the black-haired lady had her bow drawn to the door.

"Father!" Han Meng'er saw Han Sen, but she did not lower her bow. She fired it.

Whoosh!

The black arrow brushed right past Han Sen's face and perforated a Purgatory Beast that had snuck up behind him. Pang! Pang! Pang!

Spell fired her guns at the beasts that were showing up across the room.

"Are you okay?" Han Sen was delighted to see them all safe and sound. He brought Guya into the room.

"Why would you expect us to have any trouble? With Meng'er here, she keeps shooting each and every dog that shows up. She's having a lot of fun, I think." Wang Yuhang smiled.

"Guna! Sister!" Guya and Guna embraced each other with a hug.

When they came together, the radiance of their glow increased. It prevented the arms from spawning across half of the room.

The darkness still had Purgatory Beasts prowling within it, though. Guna and Guya's Gana blood wasn't as useful as it had been earlier.

"We can save the chit-chat for later. Do you have a way for us to escape Planet Crooked Rock? We're all in the same airship here; can you tell us how to leave?" Han Sen asked Guya and Guna. Han Sen and Wang Yuhang could easily nip back to the sanctuary, but Dragon Lady and Meng'er had geno armaments. They'd be prohibited from returning by the sanctuary.

"It is impossible! We are not the masters of Purgatory Heaven. We can activate it, maybe, but we cannot control it. It might stop once the entire planet has been consumed," Guya said.

Guna gritted her teeth. "I might have one way of getting out of this, but I am not sure if it'll work."

"Have you noticed that things are going rather badly here? Tell us, already! Even if it doesn't seem likely that it'll work, we have to try whatever we can," Wang Yuhang said.

Guna looked at Guya and said, "Sister? Did you use a spell to activate Purgatory Heaven?"

Guya nodded. She did not know what Guya was going to suggest, either.

After that, Guna said, "If you activated the spell, that means we really do have Gana Goddess' genes. We are of her bloodline."

"Um, you guys are Gana, so of course you two have the goddess' blood," Wang Yuhang said.

Guya shook her head. "Not really. We are an old race. When the Gana lit our lantern in the geno hall, ten thousand of the other lamps had not been ignited yet. There was no need to fight for a position at that point. We had no deified elites at the time. We didn't get one until later on, and that person came to be known as Gana Goddess. Not all the Gana have the goddess' blood."

Guya looked at Guna and said, "It's useless even if we have the Goddess' blood, though. It's so weak, and we are just Viscounts. There is no way we can control Purgatory Heaven."