

Chapter 1881:

Killing Hell

“If we can get back to Purgatory Heaven, maybe I can try,” Guna said.

“How?” everyone asked at the same time.

“It is too late for me to spend time explaining here. Let us return first. Right now, Purgatory Heaven is not under the control of anyone, but the power is increasing over time. Soon, more and more Purgatory Beasts will be showing up. It is difficult to tell if we can reach the Goddess’ statue before then. So, let’s get there first.” Guna stood up and gestured for Guya to follow her.

Han Sen knew that time was tight and they could not afford any delays. Wang Yuhang and the others followed, too.

Guna and Guya went together. While the pool of light was brighter, it still had a very limited reach. Han Sen and the others had to stay as close as they could to them.

Han Meng’er and Spell kept firing at the Purgatory Beasts that tried coming for them. It surprised Han Sen a lot to learn that Han Meng’er could shoot and kill the Purgatory Beasts.

Han Meng’er’s powers were special, there was no doubt about that. Her genes originated in those of a god and a destructive goddess. A part of it was Han Sen, too. The death destructive power that she had gained was very unique.

“If Meng’er can kill Purgatory Beasts, that means Purgatory Beasts and Purgatory Heaven are somehow connected to Death powers,” Han Sen thought.

Han Sen could guess the element of the Purgatory Beasts, but with the elements that could be used to counter them, it looked like something Spell could do, too.

It was a shame that Spell was only Baron class. She could still do battle now, but when Purgatory Heaven became stronger, Baron class skills might not be of much help.

The only skill he had at Viscount level was Jadeskin. It did not work on Purgatory Beasts, and that made him depressed.

Icebird Duke followed Han Sen and looked rather shy. She had the highest rank, but she was one of the most useless people there. She could only follow.

Guna and Guya were surprised with Han Sen’s Spell geno armament and Han Meng’er’s power. It was rare to encounter any that could kill the fiends they were up against.

They entered the city, and then their greatest worry appeared. They heard a cow, bellowing like thunder. And then, heavy footsteps trotted toward them from the dark.

Han Sen's eyes couldn't see in the dark, so he could only hear the scary Purgatory Beast heading for them.

"Be careful! A high-level Purgatory Beast has emerged," Guna warned them.

There was no need for such warning, though. Spell and Han Meng'er had their weapons drawn and aimed at whatever was coming. They could not dodge, and they could not leave. Without Guna and Guya by their side, the arms would claim them as soon the dark reached them.

Moo!

A cow's bellow came echoing out of the sky, rocking the darkness around them. A black Hell Cow emerged from the blur, churning its legs to sprint towards them.

Spell and Han Meng'er struck at the same time, with a fusion of black arrows and white bullets.

Dong!

A black arrow hit the black Hell Cow. It was dealt minor wounds, but none of the hits were able to break its flesh. The bullets lodged inside the skin, but that was where their flights ended.

"Get out of the way!" Han Sen saw that the cow was still coming. Spell and Han Meng'er would be unable to block it. He pushed Guna towards Wang Yuhang and Dragon Lady.

Han Sen held onto Guya and pulled her and Han Meng'er back.

Icebird Duke could not deal damage to the latest hellish beast, but she reacted quickly to the commands barked by Han Sen.

Everyone split up, just as the cow came rushing down the middle of their swift parting. It didn't hit any of them, but the near-miss had most certainly given them a cold sweat.

Han Meng'er and Spell kept shooting at the cow, but it wasn't accomplishing much. They were only Barons, so it made sense that they could not damage the black Hell Cow all that much.

The black Hell Cow decided on a new target, and that person was Wang Yuhang.

"Little Uncle! Catch!" Han Sen threw his Marquise armor to him.

Out of everyone there, the person in the most danger was certainly Wang Yuhang. Wang Yuhang knew the Purgatory Beast would end up going for him.

Wang Yuhang caught the armor and put it on with haste. The black Hell Cow was quick to start chasing after him.

Pang!

Wang Yuhang was unable to dodge in time. He took a nasty hit, but the Marquise armor was strong. The plating had prevented the cow from piercing the armor with its strike.

The force knocked him to the ground, though. Guna's light was weak, and it only worked for a proximity of two steps.

Wang Yuhang fell down next to the ghoulish arms on the ground.

Han Sen started attacking the arms next to Wang Yuhang, trying to slice the arms that came for him. No matter how sturdy the Marquise armor was, it couldn't stop the things from pulling Wang Yuhang into a hole.

Ghost Teeth Knife and Teeth power were useless under these circumstances. Han Sen found himself tightly gripping another knife, and he managed to hew down a few of the arms when he tried with that one. He was surprised by the result.

Han Sen noticed it was the Knife Blank from Planet Knife Grave. The Knife Blank was like a steel rod. It did not possess the edge of a blade, but even so, he was able to slice through the arms that not even a Duke's power could cut down.

Of course, there was no time to mull this over right now. So, Han Sen got back to work by swinging the Knife Blank. He cut every arm that had grabbed on to Wang Yuhang and pulled the man out of the ground.

Guya and Guna were unable to close their mouths. If someone could kill Purgatory Beasts, then that meant they were strong. But the arms were the energy of Purgatory Heaven. Not even King class folks could kill those arms. So, how was the stick-like item Han Sen wielded able to cut them down with such ease?

A few seconds later, the black Hell Cow came speeding over to Wang Yuhang again.

"Old Han, help!" Wang Yuhang was shaking, and he did not dare run. If he moved, he'd fall into the arms. That was just as bad as getting run over by the cow.

Seeing the black Hell Cow almost reach Wang Yuhang, Han Sen pushed him over to Guna and swiped at the cow with his Knife Blank.

A black cow's head barreled through the sky.

Boom!

The headless cow's body ran for a while before coming to an end atop the arms. They both became black smoke and disappeared.

Guya and Guna's eyes were open wide. They peered at Han Sen, thinking how unbelievable the entire thing had been.

Chapter 1882: The Kings Break Godlight

Han Sen kept swinging his Knife Blank, as if he was mowing down swathes of grass. He cut down endless numbers of Purgatory Beasts and the ghoulish arms.

“Little Han, what are you using? That is exceptionally good.” Wang Yuhang’s mouth hung wide open.

“It’s nothing. It might be useful right now, but it is difficult to tell how well it will fare if higher-level Purgatory Beasts rear their heads. Come on, let’s run.” Han Sen led everyone towards the hall.

Han Sen knew the Knife Blank did not possess special powers. After all, it was simply the child of a knife, and it wasn’t an actual knife. Its spirit was still weak, and it was still growing.

But that Knife Blank could very well be deified. That was because only items and weaponry of the same tier could defeat the Purgatory Beasts. That was how he was able to defeat the creatures and the arms.

Han Sen still had to decide how hard he wished to hit each creature he came against, though.

Black Hell Cow’s power was equivalent to that of a Viscount. Han Sen was able to kill their current enemies, but if they came up against something of an even higher level, it was likely he’d end up performing like Han Meng’er and Spell had. He’d only be able to stagger the fiends, and not do any proper damage.

Han Sen walked near Guna and Guya. They went at a meandering pace, so Han Sen went forward with Knife Blank. He killed everything he could see in his path. From arms to two-headed beasts to Black Hell Cows. Everything was slaughtered, and it allowed Guya and Guna to move at a faster pace.

It wasn’t long before they arrived at the hall they wished to go to. When they got there, though, the situation gave them quite the shock. The hall had fallen. The gold Gana Goddess statue was still glowing, though, bathing the area in a light that forbade the entry of beasts and phantom arms.

But inside the hall, Han Sen saw six shadows. They were the King class elites that had previously escaped. Gold Jade King was there, too.

“I thought they ran off. Why have they come back?” Han Sen looked at them with surprise.

Guya said coldly, “They thought that since Purgatory Heaven does not have a deified elite to control it, they could escape before it was activated. Clearly, they miscalculated.”

Han Sen could guess this. After they left, they had hoped to escape the entire planet. Unfortunately, they could not. So, they had tried to destroy Purgatory Heaven.

Han Sen had left the place before then, so he hadn’t seen them return.

The six Kings were carrying with them a strange array of powers. The use of those powers seemed to be twisting and distorting the very dimension. They were doing their best to get close to the statue.

Gold Jade King's hand gripped a sword that looked very sovereign and prim. The sword was being thrust at the Goddess statue. Gold Jade King wielded it with finesse. It looked as if it could sever the atmosphere at any moment, but whenever it came within two meters of the statue, its approach was stalled. It became extremely slow, and no amount of effort could move it closer.

The Gana Goddess' gold light became solid. The powerful weaponry and powers wielded against it could not defy that tangible light. Nothing was even able to scrape the statue.

Gold Jade King wasn't the only one suffering this suppression, either. The same thing was happening to the other Kings there, as well.

A beast King was trying to bite it in the air. The creature's fangs had the power to crush mighty objects, and it looked likely to break the statue with its maw. But it was ultimately unable to, as its bite was stopped two meters away. It did not matter how hard it tried, its power wasn't sufficient to deliver the attack.

A giant-looking King was holding a mighty hammer. The hammer was coming down on the statue. Every swing broke the air, but it could not break the statue. It never got closer than two meters from it.

Amidst those six Kings, Han Sen saw a bald monk. He wore monkish garb, like a robe. He struck the statue with the shadow of a buddha.

The same thing occurred to the monk as it did the other Kings, too. The godlight could not be broken.

The six wielded an extreme amount of strength. Together, they kept pounding on the statue. If it was a planet they were striking, it would have exploded many times over.

If they were unable to break the Goddess statue's godlight, the power gap between a deified being and a King must have been rather large.

"What about the Nobles in the hall?" Han Sen looked around. Aside from the six Kings attacking the statue, they were all gone.

Guya said, "Where the statue shines, there won't be any Purgatory Beasts and hellish hands. Ordinary people cannot withstand basking in that light for too long, though. I can only assume they were blasted and dragged into purgatory that way."

"Guna, is there a way to stop Purgatory Heaven?" Han Sen asked Guna.

Guna looked at the statue and the elites, and she said, "I want to sacrifice myself, and hopefully obtain control of it that way. Then, I can ensure Guya gets out of Purgatory Heaven. In attacking the statue, however, they have increased its power output. Even if I do sacrifice myself, doing so now would be useless."

"You are so cruel! You only want to have Guya escape this place, while everyone else is left behind?" Wang Yuhang was so mad!"

You guys are not nice. Whoever comes here has a reason to do so. They want to use us," Guna hummed.

This is not the time to talk about this, so let me ask again: do you have a way?" Han Sen frowned.

"No! The statue has been activated. Not even a King can get close to it. Unless someone deified is here, we will all die," Guna said.

"Is there no other way?" Han Sen asked, as he looked at the statue.

Guna hummed and said, "Yes. The other way is what the Kings are attempting. Break the godlight and take control of Purgatory Heaven the hard way; only then can you stop it."

"How do I control it?" Han Sen asked.

"It is difficult to control Purgatory Heaven if you don't have the blood of the Gana. The same would apply even if you were deified. But underneath the statue, there is a crack. You can escape Purgatory Heaven that way. That is what they planned to do, but they underestimated its power," Guna said, while pointing at the statue.

Han Sen looked in the direction she pointed to. The end of the statue's tail did indeed possess a tear in the fabric of space. There was a long mark there.

"That mark is where our deified elites fought their enemies. After a million years, it has yet to heal. That is why there is such a blatant flaw. Unfortunately, only deified elites can make use of it. King class elites cannot, so we most certainly can't," Guya said.

1883 Blood Path

"We have to give it a shot, no matter what. We cannot willingly let ourselves die here!" Wang Yuhang said, then jumped into the godlight area.

When his legs and his head touched the godlight, it was like he had struck a plank of raw steel. He bounced off with a pang, and it was fortunate he was wearing Han Sen's Marquise armor. Had he not, that would have hurt.

"D*mn! Is that light or a wall of steel?" Wang Yuhang looked at the golden light.

"Why else do you think the Kings tried to run?" Guya looked at him with disdain.

Han Sen touched the golden light, and it was like stone. It was so smooth, he couldn't even find a seam or crevice. So, Han Sen tried to use his Ghost Teeth Knife to slice golden light. Sparks flew from the blade, but he could not break through the light.

"It's so hard!" Han Sen was shocked. They could not penetrate the wall, so it spoke volumes about the Kings who had been able to move through the light. But even so, despite their massive strength, they were unable to get close to the statue.

Wang Yuhang and Han Sen were both unable to enter the godlight, but the six Kings soon noticed them, even as they tried hitting the statue.

They looked around them and were shocked. They did not expect another big bunch of people to still be alive. On top of that, Han Sen's group only had average power.

Aside from Icebird Duke, the others were all decidedly weak.

When they saw Guna and Guya, however, they were even more shocked. And adding to that, they then looked happy.

The giant King, still clad in armor, walked before Han Sen. He grabbed Guya and Guna in his hands and took them over to the statue.

There was a long pause. Han Sen saw this happen, but he did not move, and the giant had already taken them and brought them before the statue.

"What does he want to do?" Wang Yuhang asked.

Icebird Duke coldly said, "They cannot break the godlight. They want to use Guna and Guya's blood to hopefully achieve a connection with Purgatory Heaven. It might enable them to reach the tear."

Han Sen could not say anything. After they were taken, their protective light went with them. The arms started to rise like mad. But Han Sen's people could not enter the godlight, so he kept on swinging his Knife Blank to cut down the arms.

"Buddha King, you are the best at this. I will let you handle it. Our survival solely depends on you," the Giant said, right before handing over Guna and Guya to the monk-like King.

"Who will go to hell if I don't?" The King recited the line of an ancient buddha, and then he raised his hand and became a buddha himself. In a shroud of white light, he came before Guya and Guna.

"The geno universe has monks, huh?" Han Sen was shocked, as he had thought that monks were a human thing.

They are not monks, they are the Buddha! They are one of the higher races," Icebird Duke said.

"Buddha?" Han Sen and Wang Yuhang came from the Alliance. Their faces looked strange.

The buddha's head was as smooth as a lightbulb, without a single hair, as if he had been born bald. The dots across his head were nine naturally-born moles. Guna and Guya's faces turned pale. It looked as if they wanted to struggle and get free. But beneath the Buddha Light of the Buddha King, they could not even flicker their eyelids.

Buddha King moved his finger, and then a Buddha Light landed between her eyebrows. Blood began to seep out of her brow.

It was more than a mere dribble, as well. Suddenly, it became a long streak of blood that floated away from her head. Its target became clear, as it began to drift towards the statue.

The blood began to suffuse into the golden light. Gold Jade King and the others started to gather up power, ready to strike the blood.

As the Kings prepared a frightening attack, the blood-tainted light started to crack. Blood began to fill the cracks like a blooming flower.

The Kings were happy with this result, and the giant shouted, "Buddha King! Take the essence of the other Gana, so we can escape with greater haste! The longer we are here, the more danger we are in."

"Amitabha!" Buddha King said again. His face did not look very kind. He pointed at Guya's forehead, and then more blood came flowing out. That too started to drift towards the statue.

With Guya and Guna's blood, the godlight seemed to have weakened. The six Kings kept attacking without reprieve. Then the godlight began to shatter.

The smashed light could not coalesce again because of the blood that was spreading through the rupture.

Gold Jade King and the others were all made supremely happy, as they were able to destroy the godlight with their crazed attacks. Now, they wanted to create a path through the godlight and head towards the rupture.

"These scumbag *sshholes!" Wang Yuhang was so mad, he punched the godlight. But he was too weak, and he could not even break the outer layer. All he did was make his fist numb.

Han Sen didn't like what had happened, either, but at the end of the day, it was just natural selection. He couldn't have helped Guna and Guya, even if he wanted to. And they weren't in a much better position themselves.

Their powers would not be enough to breach the godlight. Even if Gold Jade King cleaved a path all the way through, they had no choice of entering.

Han Sen could jump into the sanctuary for safety, alongside Wang Yuhang, but Dragon Lady and Han Meng'er did not have anywhere to hide. If they were left alone, they'd surely die.

Guna and Guya had been frozen stiff by the Buddha King. The essence of their blood continued to leak from their foreheads. The blood was leaking slowly, but they had already lost a large volume. Especially Guya.

The two of them looked so angry, hopeless, and sad. They looked at each other, but understood that neither of them could do a thing.

They could not even die holding each other. They stood where they were as their blood was stolen, bit by bit.

Gold Jade King and the other Kings were waiting for them to finish bleeding out. The godlight was cracked, and a blood path opened. They were only one meter away from the statue.

Roar!

A giant dragon-like Purgatory Beast was bom. It came rushing towards Han Sen like mad.

It was a high tier Purgatory Beasts. Seeing it, everyone's faces paled.

1884 Heaven

Han Sen was busy cutting down the twisted arms as the dragon-like Purgatory Beast came rushing for them. He did not have the power to deal with it.

Dragon Lady and the others were starting to think that this was the end. They used all the powers they could exert against the Purgatory Beast, but it was all to no avail.

Han Sen frowned. He kept thinking, wondering if now was the time to use super king spirit.

Just as he was going to activate super king spirit, there was a loud boom. A giant body appeared, and it was the Giant King. He landed in front of them and used his hammer to smack down the Purgatory Beast.

"Go!" The giant killed the Purgatory Beast, and his body possessed a radiant godlight. He ran back into the godlight, and it looked as if he had been talking to Han Sen and the others.

This made Han Sen very happy, and he and the others followed Giant King into the goddess' godlight. They stayed near Giant King, whose light was like a shelter. It shielded them from the goddess' suppression.

"Giant King, why are you bringing them here instead of focusing on removing the godlight?" a King with a spear asked coldly.

Giant King's voice boomed like thunder, and he replied, "For this small group to have survived this long in Purgatory Heaven, they must be useful in some capacity. And furthermore, if we exhaust the blood of the Gana, we can use theirs."

"Like hell we can! The blood of these two Gana only works because they are of the goddess' bloodline. This group isn't even Gana, so what is the point!" The King with a spear kept attacking the godlight while he berated Giant King.

"It's better than nothing." Giant King hammered the crack again. His strong attacks could crack open the godlight, and the shockwaves almost tossed the others onto the floor.

Luckily, Giant King's power was sufficient to keep them protected. Otherwise, the force could very well have killed them.

"I thought they wanted to save us, but no. It seems that they are after something else!" Wang Yuhang said.

"No matter what the case is, it's better than getting killed out there, as seemed likely." Han Sen stood near the giant's foot. Han Sen was quite tall for a human, but even so, he only reached the giant's ankle.

"I just hope the Kings can clear a path for us," Icebird Duke said.

Many horrible powers came crashing against the godlight, and the path cleaved was becoming deeper and deeper.

Guna and Guya's blood was on the path, and it prevented the godlight from repairing its defenses.

Six elites kept striking at the path, and outside the godlight, the arms were rising and wriggling in countless numbers. There was an abundance of Purgatory Beasts, too.

They could not step into the godlight, and so they roared at the people inside.

In the beginning, there was just that dragon-like one, but then other Purgatory Beasts emerged. They all looked murderous.

There was a Purgatory Beast that looked like a real dragon, and it was flying in the sky. It looked as if it could consume everything.

Han Sen could also see a creature that resembled an angel of some sort, but it was black. Even its wings were black, too. It looked like it had come crawling out of purgatory.

Han Sen and the others felt like they were in some big glass bowl. If the bowl broke, any of the Purgatory Beasts could eat them.

It was fortunate that none of the creatures were able to set foot inside the godlight. Even so, Wang Yuhang and the others were very scared.

Boom!

There was an explosion, and the godlight shattered beneath the big hammer. Giant King had managed to destroy the final layer of the godlight. It revealed the statue body of the golden Gana.

The entrance they needed was by the statue's tail.

Guna and Guya were dying, as they had lost most of their blood. They were still alive because they were strong, but also because the Buddha King had forced them to remain alive. He was worried that their blood would be rendered ineffective if they died.

When the path opened up, Giant King ran straight for the crack. As the giant entered the crack, he became smaller and smaller. Eventually, he disappeared inside the space tunnel.

Gold Jade King and Buddha King went in at almost the same time. When Buddha King went in, he did so with a grip on Guna and Guya.

The rest of the elites went towards the crack, too. Han Sen and Icebird Duke followed Giant King. Giant King's body was getting smaller the further it went, until it slipped right into the tear.

Han Sen and the others were the last to draw near the crack, and luckily, the path was still dyed red. It hadn't been suppressed by the godlight yet. So, quickly, he jumped into the crack.

The dimensional tear in the fabric of that space was crooked. Han Sen dug himself in, and he felt the same sensation he'd get when using a teleporter. Space turned blurry, and when his vision was restored, he was someplace completely different.

He was atop a sea of clouds. There were many palaces built in a sky realm. There were many large plants, adorned with flowers all around them. It was a picturesque scene of heaven, as taken from long ago myths.

Han Sen and the others appeared in the plaza of one particular palace. There was a gold fountain at its center, and it looked incredibly beautiful.

But when Han Sen entered that heavenly place, his gut clenched. His powers had vanished. He couldn't feel anything anymore. He was like an average commoner, without a modicum of extra power.

Han Sen looked around, and so did Icebird Duke. And when they did, they were shocked.

It wasn't just them, either. Giant King himself looked stunned, and none of the other Kings looked to be faring well.

Guna and Guya, who had been under the control of the Buddha, now had their freedom restored. Buddha King's Buddha Light had all vanished.

"Welcome to Heaven. The Gana Heaven." Guna and Guya helped each other up as they clenched their teeth. They looked very angry.

Their anger was understandable, though. The Gana had been treated like worthless slaves, and their blood had been sucked dry. It was only natural for them to be angry.

Han Sen thought things were quickly turning sour. This was not a way out.

1885 Imprisoned

The gold fountain unleashed a gold light. The gold light descended on Guna and Guya, quickly repairing their ravaged bodies. When Giant King witnessed this, he ran to the fountain and threw his hands into the water to try and absorb that same power.

"Argh!" Giant King cried. The spring water was like a corrosive acid on his hands.

The water was good for Guna and Guya, but it was deadly for Giant King.

Guya coldly looked at Giant King and said, "I told you that this is Gana's Heaven. For you, this place is nothing short of hell. Only the Gana have power here, and can receive the boons bestowed by their goddess. We are practically invulnerable. All your power is stripped, so you are little better than an ordinary creature."

After that, she smiled and went on to say, "It is in thanks to you lot that we are here, of course. Even if we had tried to use our own blood, we wouldn't have made it here alone."

"Is this Purgatory Heaven's Heaven?" Buddha King frowned.

Yes. Outside is purgatory, and here is heaven," Guya said.

"I have heard heaven is in the clouds. Why is it here? We arrived here through a slipspace crack, which we broke open!" Gold Jade King said.

"The 'slipspace crack*' was just a lie that we created about Purgatory Heaven. The gold clouds outside are just a path that can take you to purgatory, through the statue. The clouds won't kill you, but you can be killed in heaven—by someone with power, of course." Guna said this, and then punched Giant King in the head.

The strong Giant King was sent soaring. After his descent, he rolled violently until he came crashing into a wall, coughing up blood.

Giant King stood up in a fury. He was a King who had never been humiliated before, and he really wanted to fight back. Before he could straighten himself up, though, Guna came forward and punched him again. This time, he went flying into the clouds.

Guya did not join Guna, and she simply walked to the palace near the fountain.

Not long after, the clouds rumbled. Many clouds rose, and they each looked like a cage. Many creatures were inside them, and Giant King was one of them.

Han Sen now learned that the creatures that were trapped here were the ones who had been zapped by flying into the clouds. He knew Guya wasn't lying, as all of those creatures were here.

They had been trapped in the clouds, and while they had not died, they most certainly weren't free. Death was still an inevitability for them, though.

Many clouds came towards the palace. Han Sen saw that the clouds that flew there housed Gana.

Han Sen counted their numbers, and he noted that most of the Gana were here now. Han Sen tallied thirty or forty. It seemed as if they had planned to be captured, all so they could end up here.

It was the same for the other creatures who had been trapped by the clouds. They couldn't get out on their own.

But now, things were different. The clouds were supported by some phantom power. The Gana were sent to the palace, and the clouds faded from sight. They were free now.

The Gana were so happy, and they all bowed to Guna. They then proceeded to speak their own language, which was one that Han Sen did not understand.

"Throw them all in the clouds. They deserve it," Guna said angrily, pointing at the Kings.

The Gana headed towards Gold Jade King and the others. They could not use geno armor, so they were pretty much worse than the average commoner. And while they had skills, they did not have the power to make use of them. Quickly, they were taken to the sea of clouds.

"Hey! Hey! We are together!" One Gana approached Han Sen and tried to take them, too. Wang Yuhang was quick to shout. He even turned to Guna and said, "Guna, we meant you no harm. We went through all that together. Doesn't that make us friends?"

Guna looked at Wang Yuhang, and then Han Sen, and said with a venomous tone, "You guys are not nice people, either. Get moving."

Han Sen knew he had kidnapped Guna, which hadn't made her very happy. She wouldn't consider him a friend.

"You guys are not loyal at all." When Wang Yuhang saw the Gana approaching, he started to tread backwards.

"This is pointless. Let's just jump!" Han Sen made it sound easy. He was, of course, referring to a jump into the clouds.

Han Meng'er and Dragon Lady jumped without thinking. Icebird Duke didn't fancy getting hit, so she did so, too.

Wang Yuhang didn't think there was another way out of there, so he jumped as well.

Not long after, they found themselves floating inside the clouds. They were trapped inside them.

Giant King and Gold Jade King were in a similar situation. This Heavenly power of imprisonment was scary. Aside from the Gana, no King could escape. It was likely only a deified being would be able to break the chains that bound them.

Guya walked out of the palace. Her hands were clutching a piece of golden jewelry. Han Sen couldn't tell what it was, but Guya could use the power of the gemstones to control the clouds.

Han Sen sat in his cloud, watching Guna and the others. He wasn't going to just sit there, of course. He was going to figure a way to sort all this out.

In Gana's Heaven, all powers other than the Gana's were suppressed. Even Ghost Teeth Knife had no power. He could not summon geno armaments, either.

But Han Sen had one thing that wasn't restricted: the Knife Blank that was currently in his hand. There was still a strange power inside it. Aside from the Knife Blank, Han Sen also felt a power inside him that was not restricted.

Guna and Guya were at the edge of the palace. They looked at the people they had imprisoned, and their gazes were locked. It looked like they wanted to murder their prisoners.

1886 I Make the Calls

Guya looked at Buddha King. The clouds that trapped Buddha King rose up and drifted over to her.

"Did you take the leader?" Guya asked Buddha King expressionlessly.

"Amitabha! I don't know what you mean!" Buddha King said, after speaking out his buddha phrase.

Guya looked at Buddha King and went on to say, "I know how powerful the Kao are. Without support, they wouldn't have been brave enough to betray us in the manner that they did."

"Amitabha! What does that have to do with me?" Buddha King said.

You think the Buddha Duke's meeting with the Kao leader slipped our notice?" Guya looked angry, and she went on to say, "If the leader had simply listened to me, none of this would have happened. Tell me! Where did the leader go?"

Now Han Sen understood why they had not met a stronger Gana. At the auction, they had only seen Viscounts.

The Dukes had not appeared, and neither had the Earls. They had already been taken by Buddha King.

Buddha King and the Kao had used the auction house as a distraction for the other races. While it played out, the more important Gana were successfully kidnapped. Buddha King and the Kao hadn't expected the Purgatory Heaven to come into play.

It wasn't Buddha King's fault, of course. No one expected the Gana's deified item to have been in the Gana's hands. Or for it to have been inside a random statue.

"Amitabha! If you release me, I will keep you safe and bring you all together again." Buddha King admitted he had his hands on their leader, clearly planning to use this as leverage.

As soon as Buddha King said this, though, Guya drew a ghostly scimitar and swung it toward his neck.

In a split second, the King class elite was beheaded. His head rolled across the floor, with his eyes open. No one had expected Guya to simply cut his head off.

The other Kings were all in shock after what they had witnessed. Guya was a very decisive individual. In this heaven, a King class elite's life was as worthless and weak as the average commoner's. There was no need to pay them respect.

Han Sen was shocked, but it made sense. Guya had already cast a spell to activate Purgatory Heaven, so yes, the fact she was a very decisive person was already established.

"Sister! You killed Buddha King. What about our leader?" Guna sounded worried.

Guya coldly said, "Killing him did not make a difference. Our leader isn't going to be returned, but don't worry; he's not going to die. He will likely be made a slave, for the Buddha won't kill him."

The other Kings did not speak, and Guya was correct. The Gana couldn't save anyone. If they had been reckless and left Purgatory Heaven, Buddha King would have found a chance. Instead of saving their kin, they'd end up captured like the rest.

Everyone knew this was a familial matter, but not everyone could make a decision like her.

Guya killing Buddha King had put an end to his tricks and deception. It also counted as vengeance for her own people. When Guya looked at the clouds, she noticed that all the elites were in shock.

"You!" Guya looked at Han Sen. She spoke one word, and Han Sen's cloud started flying towards her.

Everyone was shocked. No one expected that the second guy she'd kill to be Han Sen.

"What are you doing? We have been through so much together. We didn't take your blood, and neither have we forced you to do anything against your will. Why don't you kill the guys who robbed you of your blood instead of Old Han, huh?" Wang Yuhang said.

Guya ignored him and looked at Han Sen. "But you did bully Guna, did you not?"

"What do you want from me, then?" Han Sen asked, sitting on the cloud.

"You did not harm Guna, and you did help us. I can give you one chance." Guya looked at Guna while speaking to Han Sen.

"What do I do with this chance?" Han Sen did not believe she would let him go so easily.

"Kill them, and you will be considered one of us." Guya pointed at Gold Jade King, Giant King, and the others.

The five Kings were sent forward, near Han Sen.

"Good idea! Killing this many elites will gain me so many enemies, and that's just what I need. Even a King of the Rebate? Not even Knife Queen would protect me for such a transgression! With this leverage, I could only work for you and no one else. If I don't do what you say, you can tell the others and make me one of the universe's Most Wanted,"

Han Sen said coldly.

“Are you going to kill them or not?” Guya asked, looking at Han Sen.

“Sure! Why not? They’re not my family. There’s no point giving up my own life for theirs.” Han Sen just shrugged with his shoulders.

“Good. Use this to cut their heads off, and then you will be considered a friend.” Guya gave the Ghost Scimitar to Han Sen.

Giant King and Gold Jade King were surrounded by clouds. They could not move. They watched Han Sen approach, still holding his knife.

“Han Sen, do you really want to betray Knife Queen and the Rebate?” Gold Jade King said icily.

“From what I recall, you never treated me as one of the Rebate, anyway. If you did, you would have taken me with you when you tried to escape. Now you think I’m betraying you? Is this a joke or something?” Han Sen slightly pressed the weapon against Gold Jade King’s neck. The touch of the blade gave him a cold sweat.

But Han Sen did not cut him. He then brought the scimitar in front of Giant King and said, “What did you say? You said if their blood was not enough, you’d use ours. I should kill you for that, shouldn’t I?”

“Kill me if you want to. Just the crap and get on with it,” Giant King said stolidly.

Han Sen didn’t strike. He walked past each elite, and eventually he turned back to Guya and said, “These are five King class elites. It would be a shame to kill them all. You should hold onto them.”

“If you don’t kill them, I will kill you and your friends,” Guya said dangerously.

“There is no way we are dying.” Han Sen smiled.

“That is not up to you to decide. I decide what happens here,” Guya said.

Han Sen threw the Ghost Scimitar back to Guya and said, “From now on, I call the shots. You and Guna can be my secretaries. Treat this place nicely, and I will treat you nice in return.”

Guya, Guna, the Gana, and the Kings all looked at Han Sen like he was a madman.

1887 Give You a Chance

“Did you really just say that? Are you sick?” Guna asked, lifting her lips in a sneer.

Guya looked at Han Sen and slowly said, “Han Sen, you are special. That is why I have given you this opportunity. You have the chance to be friends with the Gana. This is Purgatory Heaven; unless a deified elite appears, no one can challenge my will. Buddha King is a good example for you to follow. Or do you not want to end up like him?”

Han Sen nodded and said, "And I thought you were smart. I'm the one giving you a chance here. You and Guna can become my secretaries and nothing more. Don't misunderstand that."

"This *sshole has lost his marbles. Let's lock him up," Guna told the others.

Guya used her gem to control the clouds again. But it didn't seem like the clouds could be used to capture people unless they jumped off the platform. Guya had erased Han Sen's cloud, since she expected him to kill the Kings. In order for her to gain control of him, he would have to go to the cloud first.

A few Gana Viscounts rushed towards Han Sen, hoping to capture him quickly.

The Kings that had been locked up now watched Han Sen. They wondered what he was planning.

In this place, not even the Kings could fight against the Gana. Unless they had a deified elite using deified items, the Gana were practically invincible. The Kings could not fight them, and Han Sen was a Baron.

Icebird Duke could not fathom what sort of trick Han Sen was looking to play. Killing the Kings would have guaranteed Han Sen's survival. But he hadn't taken the offer, and now things were uncertain.

While Han Sen had pulled off unbelievable performances in battle elsewhere, Purgatory Heaven was different. Not even Icebird Duke thought he could fight back here. Still, she hoped he'd pull something off. If there was one thing Icebird Duke did know about Han Sen, it was that he wasn't crazy.

Seeing a few Viscounts rapidly approaching, Han Sen had yet to move a muscle. Eventually, he drew out his Knife Blank.

The Gana Viscounts weren't very concerned about that, though. Thus far, only the Gana had been able to use items of power there.

Boom!

A scary presence exploded out of Han Sen, as if it was breaking the earth. He was like a beast, laying eyes on heaven. Teeth Knife Knifemind!" Gold Jade King and Icebird Duke both squealed.

The Teeth Knife of the Rebate was quite famous. And even so, not many people were able to practice it. Even fewer could make proper use of it out in the field.

Han Sen was an outsider. It was absolutely shocking that he could use Teeth powers, almost unbelievable.

But right now, that was not the primary concern. It wasn't just that he was using Teeth Knife Knifemind; it was amazing that he had been able to summon power at all, while else was suppressed by the deified rules that governed the place.

Gold Jade King and the others had very strong wills, but in Purgatory Heaven, they were unable to release it. Han Sen's Knifemind could be used to its full extent, without suffering from the hampering and suppression of Purgatory Heaven. But this was because Han Sen's Knifemind had reached the level of Purgatory Heaven. That was the reason it was not suppressed.

But Han Sen was just a Baron. How was it possible for him to have such an experienced Knifemind?

All the Nobles were in shock. It made some people jump to the conclusion that Han Sen himself was a deified elite in disguise. Aside from deified elites, who could reveal such a formidable Knifemind, here of all places?

"What is this? How long has he been practicing Teeth Knife? How is it possible for him to have learned the Teeth Knife Knifemind? This mind, if I am not mistaken, is greater than the queen's own." Icebird Duke could scarcely believe the current spectacle.

But there it was, Han Sen and his Knifemind. He was nothing short of a monster. The Gana Viscounts suddenly started to fall back, looking extremely pale.

A deified Knifemind was a very cruel thing, and it could break a person's will simply with the weight of its presence.

But a Knifemind was just a Knifemind, and Han Sen did not have a deified body. If an elder of the Rebate was present, the Knifemind could have been used to kill all the Gana a long time ago.

Guna and Guya looked at Han Sen in shock. The Knifemind they were witnessing was rendering them speechless.

"Is he deified?" Guna was extremely shocked.

"Impossible! I haven't a clue why he has this Knifemind, but he is not deified. Why are you all still standing there? Go and get him! This heaven belongs to the Gana. It is a sanctuary built specifically for us. We're safe here!" Guya was actually quite frightened by what was going on. Still, she managed to keep herself under control and issue commands, telling her people to snatch Han Sen.

In Heaven, unless the Gana were killed, their wounds would seal up and heal at a tremendously fast pace. They were pretty much almost immortal, in many regards.

Seeing the Gana Nobles continue to advance, Han Sen said, "I don't want to hurt any of you, so why are you pushing me to do just that?"

Han Sen was depressed. He had planned to use his powerful Knifemind to bluff his enemies. But evidently, Guya was too smart for that. Han Sen's plans had fallen apart.

A Knifemind was just a Knifemind, after all. Using it with knife skills was very powerful, but a Knifemind on its own did nothing. Aside from the Knife Blank and the deified Knifemind, Han Sen's power was under a big strain.

Guya did not show any sign of relenting, and she continued to command her Gana troops to apprehend Han Sen.

“In that case, I must resort to Plan B.” Han Sen’s eyes began to shine, and soon after, the light quickly spread to the rest of his body.

Han Sen’s Plan B was always the same: he would assume the identity of Dollar. He activated his super king spirit.

His black hair became sparkingly white. It grew quickly, becoming a long white stream of hair. His body glowed with holy light.

As the light shone from him, his body did not look real. Instead, he looked like a burned plate of steel. He was like a half-transparent god. Incredible power surged out of him. Everyone was in shock. They watched the god-like body approach.

“He really can use his powers in Heaven!” Guna looked stunned. She took a few steps back.

A few Viscounts were directly before Han Sen right now. They swung their swords and arms towards him. They were afraid. They had originally planned to take him alive, but now they were keen to wave their swords instead.

When the swordlights came against Han Sen, it was like they were hitting nothing. They didn’t hurt Han Sen at all.

1888 Deified Elite

“How is that possible?” Everyone stared at Han Sen, who currently looked like a god.

The Gana people used all their powers on Han Sen, but they accomplished nothing. Han Sen’s body was like that of a real deity. He could shrug off any mortal damage inflicted upon him.

Icebird Duke looked at Han Sen. She was totally frozen, and her mind had come to a complete standstill. This was partly due to shock, but it was also because she had now discovered a secret. A very scary secret.

Icebird Duke was Yisha’s best friend. She was also her most loyal follower. Yisha put her absolute trust in Icebird Duke. They shared a lot of secrets with each other, and they disclosed many private and personal matters.

Yisha had told Icebird Duke that she was once bullied by someone in Demon’s Grave. The man that had bullied her was called Dollar.

Yisha had commanded her to keep her ears to the ground and learn anything she could about the elusive Dollar. Thus far, Icebird Duke had come up with zilch. But Yisha knew what Dollar looked like, and she was able to describe his powers.

The power Han Sen currently wielded was very similar to what Yisha had described. Yisha had mentioned all this more than once, so Icebird Duke remembered it well.

“Han Sen is Dollar? This is scary!” Icebird Duke felt chilled, and she broke out in a cold sweat.

Yisha’s important, all-mighty student was, in fact, her nemesis—the one she despised the most. Just thinking about that cruel twist of fate made Icebird Duke’s mind go for a loop. And as she looked down at Han Sen, he suddenly looked like a demon.

Han Sen did not have time to act in a model manner, though. When he donned his super king spirit mode, he lifted his Ghost Teeth Knife and let the knife rage with purple light. The purple light rose tangibly across the blade.

Super king spirit let Han Sen release the powers contained within all his gear. Like the holy angel bone arrow, Ghost Teeth Knife activated its own power.

Ghost Teeth Knife’s power, combined with Han Sen’s deified knifemind, rendered Guna and Guya speechless.

There was only one explanation for Han Sen being able to use terrifying powers like that in Purgatory Heaven; he must be a deified elite. Only deified elites could use their powers in Heaven, just as he was doing.

As they thought about fighting a deified elite, the Gana suddenly felt hopeless. Their faces were drawn and drained of color. Things weren’t looking good for them.

Guya was the palest of the bunch, though. She had the stone to control Purgatory Heaven, but she was not deified herself. All she had was the blood of the goddess’ lineage. She couldn’t control Heaven well. And she knew she wouldn’t be able to compete or bring that power to heel.

Gold Jade King and the other imprisoned Nobles all stared at Han Sen. Gold Jade King could not believe Knife Queen’s student was that strong.

Han Sen pulled out his Ghost Teeth Knife and started swinging it towards Guna and Guya. The lights of the knife were like individual monsters, wanting to swallow the entire dimension they resided in.

Guna and Guya’s faces turned grey. The Gana wanted to help them, but the knife was way too fast. They couldn’t react in time, and it was already coming down on the two women.

It didn’t hit Guna or Guya, though. It actually flew past them, striking the fountain behind them.

Katcha!

With that surge of power, the entire palace behind them was sundered in half.

That wasn't the end, either. After the scary Teeth power cut the palace in two, it spread. A purple mist was swallowing it, making the palace look like some cursed ruin.

Boom!

When the palace was covered in this purple mist, it suddenly shattered and fell to pieces. Dust choked the air, and the entirety of the heavenly realm rattled and shook.

Everyone was in utter shock. Seeing the god-like man and the palace he had reduced to rubble, no one could find the words to speak.

Han Sen put the knife back in the sheath on his waist, and then the white light faded. He looked normal once again. He looked at Guna and Guya and coldly said, "I thought you two were smart, and I would very much like to give you another chance. I'd like you and Guna to become my secretaries. What do you think of that proposal now?"

It was almost the same sentences as before, but now, the words sounded very different than before. Guya was catatonic. She just stood where she was. Now that Han Sen had dismissed that incredible power, he looked even more mysterious. He was like a god, disguised as a mortal.

Guya pulled Guna closer, and then she knelt. "Guna and I are willing to follow you. Our lives are dedicated to your service. Please spare us and the rest of our race from certain annihilation."

irk-k

Planet Crooked Rock had suffered one mighty disaster. All the creatures there had been killed in one day, and that included all the Kings that were there. No corpses were left behind, either.

When the rescue teams arrived, they couldn't find anything living. But judging from what they could see, a few people conjectured about what had happened. Purgatory Heaven was not a big secret, so they guessed that the Gana had attacked. Others came after that to investigate this incident, wanting to know where Purgatory Heaven was.

Han Sen was on his way back, on his ship. And he had something on his mind that was giving him quite the headache.

Guya and Guna were obeying him now, and Han Sen had taken measures to keep their lives in his hands and ensure they wouldn't revolt.

Purgatory Heaven consumed everything on Planet Crooked Rock. It had stopped now, but the gem Guna and Guya used to control the statue had become a little gold statue that Han Sen had brought with him.

The Nobles and Gana were still locked in that Heaven, and Han Sen wasn't planning to let them out anytime soon. After all, they had seen Han Sen become a super king spirit. He couldn't trust them fully, and so he couldn't release them back into the universe.

Especially Icebird Duke. He could not let her see Yisha again.

But if Icebird Duke did not return, what would he tell Yisha about what happened?

If he said that Icebird Duke disappeared on the planet, then how would he explain the fact that he was fine? If he told her that they weren't on Planet Crooked Rock, why would Icebird Duke be gone?

Han Sen had gotten a headache just thinking about how he could explain all this.

The ship was not at Narrow Moon just yet, and still, Yisha's battleship had come to meet with him. Her sudden appearance gave Han Sen a shock. He knew Yisha was coming after him and Icebird Duke.

1889 Temporarily Passed

"Where is Icebird Duke?" Yisha asked Han Sen as they stood on the Knife Battleship.

"Queen, I do not know where Icebird Duke is." Han Sen gave her a wry smile. He wasn't planning on admitting anything. Plus, no one had survived on that planet, and they were all trapped in Purgatory Heaven. As long as he did not admit what had happened, no evidence would be unearthed to suggest otherwise.

"How can you not know? Icebird Duke should have been by your side at all times, protecting you!" Yisha spoke to him calmly, but Han Sen could detect what was really boiling beneath the surface. If he gave her the wrong answer, God only knew what would happen.

Han Sen did not hesitate to tell her, "Icebird Duke and I went to Planet Crooked Rock. I wanted to see if I could recruit a few of the Gana, but when I arrived, I realized I had no chance. So, I asked her to help me recruit. But then, the Kao revolted. They put the Gana on auction. We were invited, so Icebird Duke went ahead to the auction. With someone else to recruit on my behalf, I didn't bother going."

"And then what happened?" Yisha asked.

"And then I recruited them. Before we got back to the ship, the entire planet was veiled by gold clouds. And there were many arms coming out of the ground, alongside many beasts that crawled out of some nether. We tried to hide in a cave, and we fought those monsters side-by-side! After a day of this, the beasts, arms, and clouds disappeared. When we got back to the ship, we noticed Icebird Duke was gone, and so were many others! Everyone else on the entire planet was gone too."

Han Sen cooked up a hearty mixture of lies and truths to sell the story. He had to keep running with this yarn, whether or not Yisha believed him.

Yisha looked at Han Sen, Han Meng'er, Dragon Lady, Wang Yuhang, and then looked back to Han Sen. "How did you deal with those creatures and the arms?"

"Those arms were scary! Our powers didn't do anything. If we were grabbed, we'd be pulled into the ground. The beasts were even scarier! Our powers did nothing to hinder their assault. Only Spell and Meng'er were able to fight them," Han Sen said.

“You are saying that Spell and her powers can defeat the Purgatory Beasts?” Yisha asked with a frown.

“Yes, but they can’t deal with the arms. But we survived because of this item. It enabled us to shred the arms.” Han Sen presented her with his Knife Blank, showing it off.

Yisha took the Knife Blank and gave it a stroke with her fingers. She released some sort of purple power onto the Knife Blank, but the power could not be absorbed.

Yisha looked shocked, and she said, “This Knife Blank is godly! It is no wonder it could cut through those hell hands.” “With the god element, does that mean it is a deified item?” Han Sen was happy to hear this.

Yisha shook her head and said, “It is not a deified item. It is just a material for a deified item.”

“That is great! I can forge it into an item of some sort, then, yes? You should take this knife, my queen. You should forge it into a godly knife, and make it something properly deified. And then, you can shock the whole universe!” Han Sen said quickly.

You are willing to give this to me?” Yisha smiled at Han Sen, as she held onto the Knife Blank.

“Of course! You are my master, after all. Your glory is my glory. If you achieve more, I would be even more proud. This is just a meager Knife Blank. If I had a deified knife, I’d give that to you first. If your life is getting better, then my life is sure to improve, too.” Han Sen looked awfully sincere.

Yisha looked much nicer now, but she gave it back to Han Sen. “You are nice, but this Knife Blank was obtained in the Knife Grave. It’ll be difficult to forge it, and it isn’t too godly. I can’t make it into something powerful, I am afraid.”

After a pause, Yisha continued speaking to Han Sen. “I will ask someone else to escort you to Planet Eclipse. I am going to Planet Crooked Rock, where I hope to find a lead on the whereabouts of Icebird Duke. I will avenge and destroy any who has done something bad to Icebird.”

“Icebird Duke was put in danger because of me. I should go with you,” Han Sen said.

“It’s okay. And by the way, don’t tell others you have been to Planet Crooked Rock. That will bring unnecessary hassle. It’d be bad.” After a brief talk with Han Sen, Yisha sent him on his way to Narrow Moon. She went ahead to Planet Crooked Rock.

Han Sen felt a lot of relief when he was back. Somehow, he had made it through. Even if she did not believe him entirely, he should remain safe as long as she was not able to find any evidence that contradicted his story.

Han Sen brought his companions into the base. Then he gave Wang Yuhang a truckload of xenogeneic genes, wanting him to get stronger and generate a geno armor.

Although there was a Marquise class armor, Han Sen was worried that the man was so weak that he'd end up getting killed anyway.

Han Sen had nothing but Baron class xenogeneic genes, but that was fine for Wang Yuhang. And after a few days, Wang Yuhang's xenogeneic gene tally reached one hundred.

Wang Yuhang started to evolve, and he ended up generating a black geno armor.

But he couldn't evolve a second time, so Han Sen gave him a Magnet Fruit. He made it and became a fully-fledged Baron.

"Little Uncle! Your geno armament is cool." Han Sen looked at Wang Yuhang's geno armament in surprise.

Wang Yuhang's geno armament was a black dirt bike. It looked like a vintage model, but it looked sweet.

"Haha! I knew I was born a special chap. It looks pretty bad*ss, huh? If you need anything, I got your back." Wang Yuhang looked so cocky, sitting on his new bike.

"What powers does it have?" Han Sen asked with curiosity,

"It's awesome!" Wang Yuhang said, then started the bike. He drove around the base and returned to Han Sen. He proudly said, "What do you think? Fast? Powerful?"

The speed is okay, but what else does it do, aside from carry you?" Han Sen asked.

"I can run over people!" Wang Yuhang sounded a bit weak.

"So it deals no damage. Does it have any other function? Like, can it fly? Can it carry you across water?" Han Sen asked.

"Bro, this is a bike! You are talking about boats and planes." Wang Yuhang laughed.

Han Sen felt his heart sink. This bike was like any other he could buy. It could drive him around and little else.

1890 Returning to the Red Mist Valley

Han Sen thought about it, though, and he decided that the bike was probably quite suitable for someone like Wang Yuhang. If the man could use it to escape things chasing him, then it would be useful enough. Perhaps when the armament evolved some more, it would develop other abilities.

Yisha learned nothing from her trip to Planet Crooked Rock. All the factions were now in search of Purgatory Heaven, but no one had turned up any leads yet.

Han Sen was going to take Wang Yuhang to explore the Red Mist Valley, but Yisha gave Han Sen a call and told him they needed to talk about something important.

Han Sen went to meet with her, all the while thinking over any trace of evidence he might have left suggesting what had really gone down on Planet Crooked Rock. He didn't think he had, though.

When they met, she said, "Buddha Ambassador will be visiting Narrow Moon, and there will be a meeting. If you have nothing important that requires your immediate attendance, I suggest you attend," Yisha said.

Han Sen felt some relief, hearing what she wanted. She didn't want to talk about Planet Crooked Rock and the missing Icebird Duke. Knowing this, he felt much more at ease.

"Queen, why would the Buddha visit Narrow Moon? What is all this going to be about?" Han Sen asked.

Yisha said, "The Rebate are quite friendly with the Buddha. We are close allies. The meeting is a formality to sustain our friendship and exchange geno arts. The people who can join the get-together are usually the best of the best." Yisha paused for a moment, before going on to say, "The Rebate usually send in members of the Moon Garden. You may not be one of them, but you can still observe the proceedings. The geno arts of the Buddhas are fairly unique, and it might be quite useful for you to learn them. Even if you cannot try them out, you can watch them, at least."

Yes, my queen; I will take a look." Han Sen did not know what the point of going there actually was, but if Yisha was telling him he should go, he thought there had to be more to it.

But Yisha didn't explain any further, so he didn't ask.

Yisha spoke about the Buddha, though. And it jogged Han Sen's memory about something.

After Buddha King was killed by Guya, Han Sen had found two items. One was a Buddha necklace, and the other was a scroll.

The scroll was scrawled in the text of the Buddha. After its translation, Han Sen learned that it was about a geno art called Unlimited Sutra.

Han Sen checked it out. The main part of the text pertained to evolving, which was practically useless where Han Sen was concerned. He wasn't interested in a technique that could generate a geno armor.

What did interest him, though, were the additions of smaller techniques around the main body of text. It was interesting, and it helped Han Sen understand more about the Buddha.

The Buddha necklace was a high-class treasure, but Han Sen could not use it. Maybe the user required a certain blood lineage or a special power of some sort.

Yisha was allowing Han Sen to participate in the event, and Han Sen thought it might give him a look into Unlimited Sutra. That would only further his knowledge about the Buddha.

...

After Han Sen left, Yisha picked up a book and got to reading it. She was in a foul mood. Icebird Duke was still missing, someplace on Planet Crooked Rock. And Yisha had no clue whether she was alive or dead.

The spots for properly taking part in the event were only available to members of the Moon Garden. But now, the ten Kings of Narrow Moon—aside from two Kings that did not have any students of their own—could allow their students and children to attend.

It was only Yisha's student that wasn't allowed a spot in the proceedings. Hers was relegated to spectating. It made her feel quite poorly.

Yisha still allowed Han Sen to go there, though, because she wanted Han Sen to learn more.

There was something else that made her eager for him to go, too. Han Sen was not a member, so if he was challenged by one of the Buddha students, the challenge couldn't happen.

Han Sen went back to the base and got back to reading Unlimited Sutra. Then, he gave Wang Yuhang a call. He also called the others and told them all to rendezvous at Red Mist Valley.

The mist in Red Mist Valley was thick. It could be clearly seen from as far as ten miles away. The mist resembled fiery clouds.

Fortunately, it was Planet Eclipse. The magnetic storms and vortexes in the sky were scary. No one could see such things from the sky, and so many of the planet's secrets had yet to be discovered.

"Little Uncle, all of this hinges on you," Han Sen told Wang Yuhang as he pointed down into the valley.

Wang Yuhang was wearing the Marquise armor, and he confidently gave Han Sen a don't worry gesture. "I will handle this. I'm good at this sort of thing."

Wang Yuhang summoned his bike and rode it towards the valley.

He didn't speed straight in. At first, he skirted the entrance before spinning around. He shouted out towards the valley, "Everyone hanging out in this mist, listen! Grampa Wang is here! If you guys don't come out of here, I'll destroy you!"

Wang Yuhang shouted, and then a sudden chorus of screams erupted from within the mist. And then, many fiery shadows started to emerge, coming straight for him.

"Mama mia!" Wang Yuhang put his foot down on the pedal and escaped with his bike. The bike's speed was very good for a Baron armament, but compared to the fiery shadows, it was actually quite slow. He had only made it a few meters before the shadows had caught up with him.

There was a pang and Wang Yuhang crashed his bike. He was sent flying a dozen meters before he hit the ground. He rolled quite a bit before coming to a total stop.

Luckily, Wang Yuhang was wearing the Marquise armor. If he hadn't, he'd have been a dead man by now.

But even though he had the armor, he still felt very dizzy. He picked himself up off the ground, and soon enough, a fiery shadow was before him again. It knocked him away once more.

Han Sen, Gu Qingcheng, and Xie Qing King finally noticed that the fiery shadow was a beast shrouded in red mist. It looked a mink, with three eyes.

The red mist looked as if it was actually under the red beast's control. Every time the creature attacked, though, it left marks across Wang Yuhang's armor.

"Quick! I'm going to die!" Wang Yuhang screamed as the creature happily tossed him around. The beast could not break the Marquise armor, but the force with which it shook him was still enough to have him spewing blood.

Han Sen put on his rabbit shoes. Without hesitation, he leaped towards the little monster and swung his Ghost Teeth Knife, which was swirling with purple light.

There was no one else around, so he did not have to hide anything. He used his Jadeskin's godlight—which was Viscount class—with the Ghost Teeth Knife's knifemind, and struck the beast. It cut through the shadow and left behind a cleft on the creature's skin.