

Chapter 1891

Red Mist Mink

The little beast got hit, and it squealed in agony. It turned around and jumped towards Han Sen. Han Sen was very fast, and because his rabbit shoes were Duke class, he had Duke class speed to run with.

The beast was only Earl class, so it was much slower than Han Sen.

Han Sen moved like a shadow. He swung his Ghost Teeth Knife and hit the little beast again. Every time he did this, a small wound was left on the creature. Over time, after many more strikes, those cuts were all over its body.

The wounds kept bleeding as a purple mist oozed out of the injuries. It was only a matter of time before the wounds started to spread.

The beast was injured, and being unable to withstand the pain, it sought to race back into Red Mist Valley to escape.

Han Sen felt depressed. He had the speed, and he had a good knife to boot. Unfortunately, his powers were actually quite weak. The Viscount class godlight, with Teeth Knife, could not grievously injure the Earl class beast.

He continued to slash at the beast as well as he could, but the foe was still able to escape into the valley.

"Little Uncle, draw him out again!" Han Sen retreated to a position where he could hide.

Little Uncle ran back to the entrance, but this time without the bike. The bike was too weak right now, so it was pointless bringing it before an Earl.

"Where are you running off to, boy? Come out and fight Grandpa Wang again!" Wang Yuhang kept barking into the mist, but the creature did not reveal itself again. Perhaps it was because the beast really was quite injured.

Wang Yuhang shouted like that for a while, until his voice started to crack and leave him. Still, their foe refused to reveal itself again.

"Hey, is it working? If it doesn't work, we'll just have to find another way," Xie Qing King shouted at Wang Yuhang.

Wang Yuhang acted confidently, and he said, "What do you mean? Is it working? No! But I am a man, and I will not give up so easily!"

After that, Wang Yuhang turned his back to the entrance of the mist-veiled valley and pulled down his pants. He bent over to reveal his butt, and in a bid to provoke the enemies inside the mist, spread his cheeks. "If you have the balls, you'd come out and fight with me! Otherwise, your kid is my kid."

Squeak!

After Wang Yuhang shouted, a red shadow appeared. It was the same beast, and it was still bleeding from the lacerations it had procured earlier. It ran out, very angry, as if Wang Yuhang had just slaughtered its parents.

Wang Yuhang started running, and eventually resummoned his armor. Unfortunately, he was a little late in doing that, and he suffered a bite. He lost a big chunk of flesh from his backside, which bled profusely.

"Oh my God!" Wang Yuhang kept running as fast as he could. Fortunately, he was able to reequip the armor and avoid getting bitten again. But the blood from his bum dyed the armor red.

The beast was still not keen on giving up, though, and it kept running after Wang Yuhang.

Han Sen gripped his knife and ran out after it. With his speed, he caught up rapidly. The Ghost Teeth Knife, with Tusk, had created a nasty wound on the monster. The beast's recovery had been slow, as a result. The wounds it had incurred were still bleeding, and they were continuing to spread.

The beast wanted to kill Little Uncle, but Han Sen hit it again. Now that it had regained its senses, it tried to reverse course back to the valley.

Han Sen kept slashing it. He cast Jadeskin and the Blood-Pulse Sutra, and he ran them both at maximum velocity. His body looked like jade, and his blood was boiling.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

After three swings, Han Sen felt as if his own blood was going to spill out. A weird, blood-like power entered his Ghost Teeth Knife and dyed it red.

"Mutant Blood Ascended to Viscount."

The announcement rang inside Han Sen's mind, and it brought him sheer delight. The Blood-Pulse Sutra had finally leveled up.

Katcha!

The now reddened Ghost Teeth Knife was covered in a Jadeskin godlight. It came down on the beast and sliced its paws off.

Han Sen felt very happy about this. The red blade he now wielded was flashing, and blood was being thrown about everywhere. Before the enemy could escape all the way into the mist, Han Sen was able to cut off its head.

"Red Mist Mink Xenogeneic Earl hunted; xenogeneic gene found. Xenogeneic beast soul obtained."

Han Sen was happy. He picked up the beast and cut it open. He found a red bone inside its body, which he knew was the prized xenogeneic gene.

“Help! I’m going to die.” Wang Yuhang was on the ground, screaming. His butt had been sorely injured.

“No one told you to be that reckless.” Xie Qing King kicked Wang Yuhang’s bleeding butt, which prompted another scream.

“You guys have no heart. I did this for you lot!”

Xie Qing King looked at the man with disdain and said, “You had it coming.”

“Little Silver, go heal him,” Han Sen called to Little Silver.

“No... argh!” Before Wang Yuhang could finish, Little Silver fired two bolts of lightning at him—one from each eye. They struck Wang Yuhang’s bum and had him squealing in even more pain.

Little Silver’s Viscount class healing was very effective. Its only downside was that it dished out a lot of pain. Wang Yuhang’s wounds were completely healed after a short amount of time.

“Little Uncle, try again. See if there are any more xenogeneics inside.” Han Sen smiled at Wang Yuhang.

Wang Yuhang didn’t want to, but he still shouted before the entrance of the valley. He wasn’t taking his pants off this time, though.

After a while, there appeared to be nothing more. Xie Qing King decided to sketch some shadows and send them into the valley, though. They soon disappeared, but not because they were attacked.

“It looks like there are no more xenogeneics inside.” Xie Qing King put his book away and approached the valley.

They all entered that place, and as suspected, they weren’t attacked. The red mist was too strong, though, and they couldn’t make out anything.

“The mist is too strong! I can’t see anything. I won’t be able to see any sort of treasure, assuming there is something here,” Wang Yuhang said.

They couldn’t find anything there, so eventually, they abandoned the valley.

“There has to be something. It’s just that finding it will be annoying.” Xie Qing King frowned.

Han Sen was going to say something, but suddenly, an aircraft came flying down towards Mirror Lake.

“It doesn’t look like an aircraft that belongs to the Rebate. Who would seek to visit this place now, of all times?” Han Sen frowned and called for everyone to return.

There weren’t many electronic tools that could be used on Planet Eclipse. If they wanted to get some intel, they’d have to go back to base.

Outside of Mirror Base, an aircraft came to park. When the door of the ship opened, it revealed a woman with white, monk-like robes. The woman was very beautiful, and she had a red dot on her forehead. She was a Buddha.

1892 Guardian of the Door

Han Sen had seen many bald people, but very few women. And he definitely hadn't seen a bald woman that pretty before. Her delicate face, and the grace she exuded, made it easy to ignore the fact that she had no hair.

She was different from Buddha King. This Buddha woman did not possess a scar, and she only had that red dot on her forehead.

Behind the Buddha woman, a Buddha man came forward. And then a few of the Rebate did, too.

"My Lady, Planet Eclipse is so poor. There is nothing to see here, and I can assure you that this is not a place you will enjoy visiting," a Rebate man said to the woman.

The Buddha Lady, called Speechless, smiled and said, "No Flower and I want to see Knife Queen's student. We are here for the sole purpose of visiting this planet."

No Flower Buddha quietly said, "The crystallizer that is called Han Sen; he brought out a King class knife from Knife Grave, did he not? And he managed to practice Teeth Knife techniques, yes? Are these claims true?"

Yes, but he is a mere Baron. Because he is so weak, Knife Queen has squandered a great many resources on him. He is not even a Viscount yet! I am afraid there is no point in you guys visiting," Sad Night said.

"That's okay. We are merely sating our curiosity. We just want to observe what sort of creature he is." Speechless smiled.

"This way, then." Sad Night led the way for them.

When they stood before the entrance of the base, Sad Night said to the guards, "Tell your master Han Sen that Sad Night, Black Cliff, Speechless Buddha Lady, and No Flower Buddha are here to visit."

After that, Sad Night performed a welcoming gesture to them. Then, he said, "This way."

After walking a few steps, a guard stopped him and said, "This is our base. You cannot enter here."

"Move." Sad Night looked at the guard coldly, then tried to force his way inside.

The guard did not say a word, and instead pulled out a giant cleaver. The guard swung it at Sad Night.

"How dare you attack me! You are a mere servant." Sad Night was enraged by this, and so he threw a slap towards the cleaver to eliminate the guard.

The Night family did not have much respect for Han Sen. In the Moon Festival, Han Sen had stolen the thunder away from the Night family. It made Sad Night very angry with him, and that was only fuel to the fire of his current rudeness.

Sad Night could tell that the guard was just a Baron, though. Sad Night was a Viscount, so killing the guard should have been an easy feat.

But when the cleaver was about to come into contact with his hand, the giant cleaver moved like a fish. It slid to the side of his wrist and cut it. It was a small cut, but it was enough to make Sad Night extremely angry. Being injured by a Baron was quite humiliating for him.

He was the son of Night River King, and he had been dealt a speck of damage by a weakling guard. This was just too embarrassing for him.

He started to glow with a godlight, preparing to use all his power to kill the guard.

Unfortunately for him, he had found the wrong person. A normal Baron might have been killed by three of his punches. But this guard was Lady Chef.

Lady Chef was just a Baron, but she had lived a very long life. Her fighting talents were like those of a grandmaster. The guy in front of her was nothing, by comparison.

A light shot out of Sad Night's palm, but Lady Chef's movements were like magic. He was unable to do anything to her.

Speechless and No Flower were shocked. For a Baron guard to fend off such an enemy with such ease was a big surprise.

"Amazing blade skills, for sure! It looks like she has something of a knifemind. It is rare for a Baron to possess something like that." No Flower thought this was very shocking.

Sad Night's face was swollen with rage. He was trying to kill a Baron, and he had yet to have any success. He looked useless in front of the Buddha.

"What are you guys up to?" A voice came from a short distance away.

Everyone turned around to see three men, one woman, and one creature approaching. Han Sen was amongst them.

Sad Night coldly spoke to Han Sen, "Han Sen, how much disobedience do you teach your slaves! They have stopped a few Kings and Buddha. What's more, they are fighting me! I will teach them how to behave properly, if you want."

Han Sen recognized him. They last met in the Moon God's Festival.

"Dragon Lady, what's all this about?" Han Sen walked over to Dragon Lady.

"They tried to force their way inside. I stopped them," Dragon Lady answered.

"Good job!" Han Sen patted her on the shoulder, then walked inside the base alongside Gu Qingcheng.

Sad Night was frozen, unsure of what to think about this. He shouted, “Han Sen, did you hear me! I brought Speechless Buddha Lady and No Flower Buddha to see you. Do you not possess any manners whatsoever?!”

Han Sen turned around, looked at him, and said, “This is Planet Eclipse, not the palace of Night River King. Who gave you permission to come down here? I should ask Night River King if this is how his family has been taught to behave.”

“Go back. I’ll give you half an hour to leave. And you are only given that out of respect to Night River King. If you guys are still here when the time is up, I’ll punish you all with my special sort of discipline.” When Han Sen finished speaking those cold words, he vanished into his base.

Everyone was so mad, and they didn’t expect Han Sen to be so disrespectful.

“Sure. We only wanted to see the sort of rules you enforce. What do you think, Black Cliff?” Sad Night’s face was green as he asked the black-eared man.

Black Cliff nodded, agreeing with what he said.

Sad Night was not stupid, though. Speechless and No Flower were with them, and the Rebate that had come along were all Nobles. Black Cliff was Black-Moon King’s son. Han Sen couldn’t do anything.

Sad Night knew there were no elites there, though. At the very most, they could only expect to find Viscounts inside. Black Cliff could get rid of everyone inside if he chose to.

Unfortunately, the law in Narrow Moon was strict. And Knife Queen made fights breaking out between the planets difficult.

If Han Sen struck first, it wouldn’t be their fault. They couldn’t kill Han Sen in return, but they could sure teach him a lesson.

“If Mister Han wall not welcome us, we should go back,” Speechless Lady said. She looked quite surprised.

The student of Knife Queen was far more unique than she had expected. She was actually all the more curious about him now.

“Don’t worry. Black Cliff and I will take care of this. We will wait here and keep an eye on what Han Sen is up to.” Sad Night coldly laughed.

Hearing that, Speechless and No Flower looked at each other. They didn’t say anything. They were curious about what Han Sen was planning to do, though.

Dragon Lady followed Han Sen into the base. Wang Yuhang and Xie Qing King then took up positions on opposite sides of the gate. They were like two soldiers, just smiling at the intruders.

“Brother King, what is your least favorite meal?” Wang Yuhang, standing at the side of the gate, suddenly decided to ask.

“Hmm, I am not sure. I like pretty much everything I am able to eat. I even like all desserts, such as stinky tofu,” Xie Qing King said.

“Brother King, you really do like to eat everything! But you know what? I know of something that you would not like to eat,” Wang Yuhang said with sincerity.

“What?” Xie Qing King rose to the question.

“A closed gate. Would you like to eat that?” Wang Yuhang asked, laughing to himself.

“I don’t want to eat that. I don’t think anyone would like to.” Xie Qing King smiled.

“Maybe. Maybe not. Some people might love to eat that. And they certainly enjoy it. They can’t get enough of it!” Wang Yuhang smiled, and he looked right at Sad Night.

“What a rude slave.” Sad Night was angered by the jest. He drew his sword and sent a scary swordlight soaring towards Wang Yuhang’s neck.

He could not kill Han Sen, but he did not care about disposing of his slaves.

Dong!

A silver shadow blocked Sad Night’s swordlight. It was a leopard, composed of silver light, from the looks of it.

Sad Night was not quite sure what it was, but he wasn’t afraid. He swung his sword like lightning to do battle with the leopard.

Sad Night’s sword skills were wonderful. It was to be expected; after all, he was the son of a King. His fighting techniques were top-dog.

After a dozen strikes, the silver leopard was slain. The creature vanished into thin air.

“If you keep talking crap, you’ll end up just like that!” Sad Night said, staring right at Wang Yuhang.

“If you like to kill so much, would you like to do a few more?” Xie Qing King moved his fingers to scribble out a few more of those silver leopards. They quickly surrounded Sad Night.

It hadn't been difficult for Sad Night to take out the silver leopard, but there were so many of them now. They were all Viscounts, and they worked together smoothly to establish a proper formation. It'd be hard, that was for sure.

Speechless and No Flower were shocked by this. The ability to draw beasts was very rare.

Sad Night killed one silver leopard, then found that Xie Qing King had already drawn another to replace it. He kept spawning more and more, as soon as each one died. The numbers didn't reduce, and the fight looked as if it could go on forever. The leopards were able to get a few hits in every now and again, too. Although none of the wounds were grievous, it sullied his image.

"Come and help!" Seeing Black Cliff and the others merely waiting and watching, Sad Night suddenly felt fear. He couldn't keep fighting these leopards by himself.

Just as the Rebate looked ready to strike, Xie Qing King closed the book and the leopards disappeared. He coldly said, "Just as I thought; a run-of-the-mill King's child. Just a bully."

"You!" Sad Night was so angry, but knew he could not compete. When he was flying solo, he hadn't been able to take out the leopards. If he was unable to take out the leopards, he'd be unable to take on Xie Qing King.

The Rebate were curious about all this, though. They wondered where Han Sen might have found such a man. In a solo fight, Sad Night would not be able to beat him.

The drawing abilities were rare, too. They had never seen it before.

"You are a bully, too! If you have the guts to do it, fight him mano-a-mano! I guarantee you cannot fight Sad Night solo," one of the Rebate Barons shouted to Xie Qing King, referring to the fact that there were so many shadow leopards.

"You sure you want to engage me in a solo fight?" Xie Qing King looked at Sad Night with a smile. He didn't even spare the Baron a glance.

"So what, yeah? But do you dare to come at me?" Sad Night knew it sounded ridiculous as soon as he said it. He was not too happy about this situation.

"Are you sure? Don't go crying to daddy when you get beaten up." Xie Qing King smiled at him.

"I'm afraid you won't even be able to cry," Sad Night said coldly.

"Then come on! It's been a long time since I last had the chance to throw my weight around. The creatures here are so strong, so it's hard to find someone weak enough to enjoy bullying. Now the opportunity to do just that has come." Xie Qing King put his book away, and then the silver book became a set of armor to plate him. Then, he stretched his limbs.

Sad Night knew Xie Qing King was mocking him. He looked murderous, and his sword was like the wind as it came to take a bite out of Xie Qing King.

He had a terrible thirst for bloodshed right now. He might not have been able to kill Han Sen, but he could most certainly kill a family member. Even though it would cause him trouble, this was something Night King River could sort out.

As the swordlight flashed toward him, Xie Qing King was still stretching his wrists and rolling his neck.

Pang!

Just as the swordlight was going to strike his nose, Xie Qing King threw a punch. The silver light broke the swordlight.

Xie Qing King's strong body began to gleam with silver light. He was like a demon, and he began throwing punches towards Sad Night.

"Alu-Alu-Alu!"

A raging bevy of fists was coming at Sad Night like a furious storm. Sad Night knew he wouldn't be able to fight back, so he blocked it with a sword. He was like a boat in the middle of the rain.

The fists kept striking the sword, shaking it.

A katcha noise sounded. The sword shattered to pieces under the pressure of Xie Qing King's repeated attacks. The punches eventually landed on Sad Night.

"Argh!" Sad Night was sent soaring through the air with a body that had been totally twisted by the punches. His armor had shattered, even. His gear had been completely destroyed.

Everyone was shocked, and no one had expected that would be the end result. The son of a King had been beaten by a guardsman. He couldn't resist the flurry of attacks, and he was broken and sent flying.

They found out that Xie Qing King was actually scarier when he put the book away.

A few of the Rebate were shocked. They wished to save Sad Night, and only Black Cliff did not move.

"It looks like you guys love to fight in groups." Xie Qing King was wearing an evil smile. His silver armor returned to the shape of a book. So, he drew something inside and brought a new shadow to life.

But this time, it wasn't a leopard that came out. It was Xie Qing King himself.

"Alu-Alu-Alu!" The shadows of Xie Qing King all began punching the Rebate.

1894 Black Cliff

Not much later, the Rebate Noble heirs were beaten. Their armors had been broken, and their faces were all swollen. They fell to the ground, crying their eyes out.

Speechless, No Flower, and Black Cliff were all in shock. It was unheard of, for a nameless Viscount to beat down so many Nobles. Xie Qing King seemed terribly overpowered.

And he was nothing more than a guard in Han Sen's roster. It was a scary thought.

“It looks like solo, or even in group fights, you guys are all weak. None of you can fight,” Xie Qing King said simply, and then returned to the entrance.

He returned to standing at his station like a proper guardsman, and he paid them no further attention.

Sad Night picked himself up off the ground. His face was completely swollen, stained with blood and dirt. His eyes were bloodshot. He wanted to go and hide.

He wouldn't mind losing to Han Sen, but he and the other Rebate had been beaten by an insignificant Viscount. This wasn't just embarrassing to them; this was an embarrassment to their elders. Everyone would be laughing if news of these events ever spread.

The worst thing about it, though, was that Speechless and No Flower had seen it all.

“Black Cliff, what do you think?” Sad Night looked at Black Cliff. Sad Night was not going to continue fighting, as that would just lead to greater embarrassment. But Black Cliff was different. He was the oldest son of Black-Moon King, and he was a Duke. If he struck, it was unlikely anyone near Mirror Lake could withstand the blow.

“I am only here to see Han Sen's Knife Blank. The rest of this is none of my business,” Black Cliff said with disinterest.

Sad Night's face went red. He looked at Black Cliff, then left. He was way too embarrassed to stay now. A few more of the Nobles drifted away, and then the rest got up and said goodbye to Speechless and No Flower.

Speechless and No Flower didn't want to leave yet. They were happy to wait outside with Black Cliff.

After half an hour, Han Sen exited the base.

Han Sen looked at Black Cliff and the Buddhas. With a frown, he said, “Why are you still here?”

“I am Black Cliff, from Planet Black-Moon. I have heard you are in possession of a mystic Knife Blank. I would like to borrow it. The conditions are yours to decide,” Black Cliff said, looking at Han Sen.

“Are you related to Black Steel?” Han Sen asked.

“Black Steel is my fourth brother,” Black Cliff answered.

“If you are a sibling of Black Steel, please come inside.” Han Sen welcomed him inside.

Black Cliff was willing to comply, and he let one of the Kate lead him forward.

“What do you two need?” Han Sen looked at Speechless and No Flower.

“Amitabha. I am No Flower of the Buddha. This is Speechless Buddha Lady. I have heard Knife Queen accepted a genius for a student, and so we have eagerly looked forward to meeting him.” No Flower bowed.

“Well, you guys have met him. You can go now.” Han Sen turned around and walked back into the base.

“Hang on...” Pang! Before No Flower could speak, Han Sen had closed the gate.

Speechless and No Flower had seen a lot in their time. They had seen many people express all sorts of different tempers, but Han Sen was unique amongst all they had seen.

“The student of Knife Queen is special.” No Flower had a wry smile.

“Never mind. If he doesn’t want to see us, then we’d best depart.” Speechless looked strange as she made the decision. “That is the only way, I suppose.” No Flower nodded.

They left the base and flew off in the aircraft. Speechless was thinking to herself, “Knife Queen wouldn’t just accept any student. We haven’t yet found out why she selected him, but seeing how strong his followers are, it might suggest he is hiding something. I need to force him to talk to me sometime.”

After Han Sen went back into the base, he went to the meeting room to discuss things with Black Cliff.

“Why do you want to see my Knife Blank?” Han Sen asked.

The Knife Blank was not an ordinary item. If Black Cliff hadn’t been Black Steel’s brother, Han Sen wouldn’t have let him in, regardless of his rank. He certainly wouldn’t let him see the Knife Blank.

Black Cliff said, “The Black family forges weaponry, and I am quite skilled at the process. I have been doing this for fifty years, but even now, I have yet to be able to forge a King class knife. And that’s all because I’ve never been able to get my hands on decent materials. Only fine materials can make what I seek to create. I have heard the Knife Blank you found inside Knife Grave is a good item. So, I was hoping I might borrow it. And if not, I hoped I could make an offer to purchase it outright.”

“I wasn’t planning on selling it. And you do know that because it came from Knife Grave, it cannot actually be forged?” Han Sen said.

“The weaponry from Knife Grave can be forged; you just have to know how. It’s okay if you do not wish to sell the material, but if it does work, I can forge it into something of your choosing, all for free. I’d even be willing to pay. You will still keep ownership of the knife, too.” Black Cliff looked excited.

Han Sen thought that was a worthy bargain. The Knife Blank was only a Knife Blank. He couldn’t utilize its powers, so it would be great if it could be forged.

It’d be free, and it’d also come from the best blacksmith of the Rebate. That was a very good deal.

Han Sen did not need to worry about Black Cliff destroying the weapon. This was Narrow Moon, and he wouldn’t do something like that unless he was genuinely crazy.

And Black Cliff did not look like a crazy man, so Han Sen was not worried.

“Okay, please wait here.” Han Sen asked someone to bring the Knife Blank. But just as he was about to hand it over, he felt that something was wrong.

When Black Cliff saw the Knife Blank, he froze. It looked as if his eyes were on fire. The fire did not really exist, but Han Sen could see it. It looked very familiar.

“King Jun.” Han Sen immediately recalled where he had seen this before.

The gold sunbird that Han Sen had killed, and the being called King Jun that named himself Skygod, and the fire he used... What Han Sen saw in Black Cliff’s eyes reminded him of all that.

Han Sen was going to hand the Knife Blank over, but right before he did, he pulled it back.

“Knife Blank. Knife Blank.” Black Cliff was acting as if he had been possessed. He mumbled over and over, as he tried to grab the Knife Blank from Han Sen.

“F*ck! King Jun is behind this!” Han Sen immediately reacted. Unless Black Cliff was stupid or just plain mad, he wouldn’t have come here to try to steal the Knife Blank. Even if he stole it and killed Han Sen in the process, he couldn’t have owned it.

But that seemed to be exactly what Black Cliff was doing. The man’s mind seemed to be scrambled. And it reminded Han Sen of King Jun Skygod.

1895 Red Mist Spring

Han Sen quickly fell back as Black Cliff roared. His body was on fire, and he leaped towards Han Sen like a beast. He was shouting, “Knife Blank! My Knife Blank!”

In that precise moment, the meeting room was blown up by the power unleashed by Black Cliff. His Duke powers were scary to witness.

Many people heard the commotion and came rushing toward them. Han Sen shouted, “Please stay away! Run, as far as you are able to!”

Han Sen held onto the Knife Blank and also ran. The rabbit shoes were on his feet, and he headed out of the base.

Black Cliff was like a hungry beast as he ravenously pursued Han Sen. He summoned a big black hammer and swung it forward. The fire was like a living thing as it tore a big hole in the ground. The nearby houses were being smashed to pieces.

Luckily, the rabbit shoes made Han Sen just as fast as Black Cliff. Han Sen made it out of the base, but he hadn’t gained enough of a lead to lose Black Cliff.

Black Cliff ran like a lunatic. He kept trying to smack Han Sen with the hammer. He wanted to smash Han Sen into nothing but bits and take the Knife Blank for himself.

“King Jun, that *sshole! He is so obscene.” Han Sen knew that Black Cliff was not himself. The fire in his eyes was growing brighter, and he attacked without holding back.

It was fortunate Han Sen had the rabbit shoes; otherwise, he’d be mush right now.

“Zero, contact Queen!” Han Sen shouted as he kept running. He was running towards the mountains, leading Black Cliff away from the base so he wouldn’t inadvertently destroy it.

Han Sen couldn’t lose him, but he used his Dongxuan Movements to dodge each attack. He kept evading as he led the raging Rebate towards the Red Mist Valley.

Han Sen could not fight Black Cliff. He needed Yisha to help, but god only knew how long it would take her to get here. So, he needed to find a way to buy himself some time. It’d be bad to suffer even a single strike.

A random Duke class hit could be enough to break him to pieces.

Han Sen guided Black Cliff towards the red mist, and in the meantime, Zero got in touch with Yisha. Yisha had the time to see her message.

“What? This has really happened? Black Cliff did this?” After Yisha heard Zero explain the matters at hand, she frowned.

She could not believe he was willing to do such a thing.

But it was Han Sen’s subordinate that had contacted her, and she knew Zero wouldn’t lie. Yisha went quiet and quickly left for Planet Eclipse. She was soon at the base.

“Where are Black Cliff and Han Sen?” Yisha asked with a frown.

“Master was getting chased. He was leading the enemy off that way!” Zero pointed to Red Mist Valley.

Yisha did not delay. Like an act of teleportation, she instantly disappeared.

Yisha was in a major rush right now. If what Zero had told her was true, then there was a Duke chasing after Han Sen. It was difficult to gauge how long Han Sen might last in such a pursuit. He could have been whacked into jelly by now, already.

Yisha scanned the valley ahead, and what she saw shocked her.

Han Sen was sitting on a rock outside the valley, singing.

“Where is Black Cliff?” Yisha asked as she ran up to Han Sen.

“In that valley,” Han Sen said, as he pointed down into it.

Han Sen had drawn Black Cliff into the valley, and his pursuer had gotten lost in there. Han Sen was able to get back out and wait for Yisha’s arrival. Black Cliff was still down there.

Yisha looked into the valley with much confusion. Her face changed and she said, "A Red Mist Spring?"

"Do you know what it is?" Han Sen asked Yisha.

Yisha looked at the red mist plaguing the valley and said, "It is a Red Mist Spring. I don't know if it is good for you or bad for you, though."

"What is a Red Mist Spring?" Han Sen felt a chill hearing this, but he asked her for more info.

They had been in the valley searching for quite some time, last time they were there. There didn't seem to be anything useful inside. They couldn't find what was causing the mist, either. Even if there was a treasure, it seemed unlikely they could find it.

Now hearing Yisha say this, it sounded as if it might not have been treasure that was inside there. It might have actually been something harmful.

Just as Yisha was about to answer, Black Cliff came out of the clouds with a big hammer. After seeing Han Sen, he roared and swung towards him.

Yisha frowned. She could tell something was wrong with him, and she knew he wouldn't behave like that in front of her.

She waved her hand and a purple mist came out. It cracked Black Cliff's big hammer in an instant.

Black Cliff coughed up some blood. The hammer was his geno armament, and as soon as Yisha broke it, harm was delivered to his body. But even so, he still wanted to go after Han Sen and Han Sen alone. He was acting like a man possessed.

Yisha then hit Black Cliff himself with the purple mist. She didn't want to kill him, though. All she wanted to do was knock him out.

"We cannot let others learn about this spring. I will discuss this with you when I return." Yisha told Han Sen that, then picked up the unconscious Black Cliff. After that, she warped away.

Han Sen went back to the base. After what happened with Black Cliff, he knew he'd have to be more careful. King Jun was able to use Black Cliff to come after him, so it was clear he could assume the form of other people to get to Han Sen.

"Having an association with a god is a bad thing, indeed. They are so powerful, but they won't kill directly. Why is that? Maybe if I find out why, I can kill King Jun." Han Sen retreated into thought.

When it was nighttime, Han Sen sought rest. When he turned around, he saw Yisha standing right there. She had been behind him, and her sudden presence there scared him.

"Queen, when did you get here?" Han Sen blinked.

Yisha smiled and said, "I just wanted to take a look at you. I almost don't recognize you."

"Why? Why would you not recognize your student?" Han Sen smiled.

"Under the threat of Black Cliffs pursuit, you managed to run so far and so fast without sustaining any damage. I don't even think a Marquise could do such a thing." Yisha squinted her eyes as she spoke.

“You know, I have shoes that can give me speed. I’m weak in other talents, so I guess I’m just good when it comes to being speedy. These take me up to around Duke class, I think.” Han Sen said that, and then used his rabbit shoes to walk three meters.

That is a good item. It gives Barons the speed of a Duke. That is very rare. It is better than your holy item, even.” Yisha looked at the rabbit shoes as she spoke.

Han Sen felt strange, all of a sudden. He was afraid Yisha might want to try them on. They were a beast soul, and Yisha couldn’t use them because she was not from the sanctuaries.

Fortunately, she was not interested in the rabbit shoes. She thought of something else and said, “Do you know what the Red Mist Spring is?”

1896 The Possibility of Leveling Up

“I don’t know,” Han Sen said quietly.

Yisha sighed and said, “I don’t know if the Red Mist Spring is a good thing or a bad thing, but for you, it might be an opportunity. It’s possible that this spring could make your Spell geno armament level up. It could become a Viscount.”

“That means the Red Mist Spring can level things up?” Han Sen was happy to hear this.

His Spell geno armament had been difficult to develop. It required an external sort of power for that to occur. If he tried to level it through solo practice, it’d be a slow process. It’d probably take him a hundred years to get it up to Viscount class through training alone.

That wasn’t about Han Sen performing poorly, though. It was because The Story of Genes was not for humans. It was extremely unlikely that Han Sen had been able to practice it in the first place.

“It’d be better if it was simply a treasure,” Yisha sighed and said. “There is only one way to generate a Red Mist Spring. It has only been created because many creatures have died in this area and remained buried here for billions of years. Changes have occurred beneath the ground, which resulted in the generation of this new substance. The red mist is a sign that the substance has finished formulating, and that it is now available.”

Han Sen waited for a bit, hoping she’d continue speaking.

“This is a substance that comes from the corpses of xenogeneics. Nobles have no use for it, but it is great for ordinary types. Average creatures who touch it can become xenogenic. If a xenogenic ate this substance, they’d evolve quickly.” Yisha went on to say, “But your geno armament is special, and I think there is a way in which Spell can absorb it. We can speed up your growth by doing this. If there is enough of the substance, we can level her up to Viscount.”

“What do I do?” Han Sen asked. It was too difficult to level up Spell, and if there was a chance to cut comers here, he didn’t want to let it escape him.

“I have a geno art I believe you should practice. When the Red Mist Spring comes out, you use that skill and transfer the power obtained into Spell. If you do that, she will level up. But this geno art is very difficult to learn, and transferring the spring’s power will be painful. It’s entirely up to you if this is what you want,” Yisha said. She would provide him as much information as she could, but the decision was ultimately up to him.

“Thanks, Queen.” Han Sen accepted the papers she offered him and looked over the geno art that was called Yin Yang Change.

“Don’t forget to go to the event I told you about,” Yisha told Han Sen before she left.

Han Sen confirmed he’d go, despite his total lack of enthusiasm in it. He began practicing Yin Yang Change right away, though.

Han Sen gave it a read-through, and he was immediately taken by surprise. Yin Yang Change was just like Yin Yang Blast. It had simply been developed in a different direction.

Yin Yang Blast’s focus was on exchanging power that came against it, in which a power’s direction would be reversed. Yin Yang Change was based on making a power stronger.

With Yin Yang Blast as a base, he could easily learn how to take advantage of Yin Yang Change. He would only need a bit of practice before using it.

He didn’t know how Yisha had dealt with Black Cliff. She didn’t mention anything about the man, so he didn’t ask.

But Yisha hadn’t killed Black Cliff, he knew that. He thought she might have simply sent him back to Black-Moon King.

Yisha thought the Red Mist Spring would make itself apparent in around forty days. So, Han Sen had plenty of time to practice.

Wang Yuhang went to Han Sen’s room, smiling. “Han Sen, there is a Rebate woman looking for you.”

“Rebate woman? I don’t know any Rebate women.” Han Sen frowned.

“Still pretending? She says you are her teacher, and you two used to be close. You even taught her knife skills.” Wang Yuhang was still smiling.

“No, I never taught any Rebate women. There is a Rebate woman that teaches me, however.” Han Sen was depressed, unable to think who he might have been talking about.

“What Rebate woman has been... teaching you?” Wang Yuhang looked at him with a disgustingly creepy face.

“Knife Queen. Who else?” Han Sen said, then left. He didn’t know who Wang Yuhang was talking about, so he went to take a look.

He went to a meeting room, and there he found a fifteen-year-old Rebate woman. She had white rabbit ears and a face that was quite chubby. She had big eyes, and she was really cute. Seeing her there, it was tempting to reach out and squeeze her cheeks.

Looking at the Rebate girl made Han Sen think of Wang Mengmeng. They were not of the same race, but they sure looked similar.

“I don’t believe I know you,” Han Sen said, while looking at the lady.

“Master, please allow me to follow and obey you.” The girl immediately kneeled in front of Han Sen and bowed via the Rebate’s typical gesture.

“What is this? Who are you?” Han Sen looked at the lady.

“My name is Qing Li. I am Flower King’s daughter. I really admire Knife Queen, and I wanted to become her student. She, however, did not accept me. So, I will have to ask you to become my teacher, in her stead. That way, I can sort of be Queen’s student!” Qing Li looked rather smug.

“I haven’t made plans to accept any students,” Han Sen said. He was so busy these days that he really didn’t have the time to accept students.

Qing Li was Flower King’s daughter. Flower King was at the same level as Yisha. If Qing Li became Han Sen’s student, it would suggest that Flower King was of lower stature than Yisha. If Han Sen actually accepted her, it was highly unlikely that Flower King would agree to it.

“It is too late. I am already following you. From now on, you are my teacher. Queen will become my elder teacher.” Qing Li looked quite excited.

“You are Qing Li, right?” Han Sen was not mad, and he actually smiled at her.

“Yes. And you are my teacher, right? You can call me Little Li.” Qing Li sounded rather sweet.

“Qing Li, I’m not refusing to be your teacher, but if you want to be my student, you are going to have to pass my tests first. Forcing me to become your teacher is useless,” Han Sen said.

“What kind of tests do you want me to perform?” Qing Li asked.

“Why do you want to follow Queen so much?” Han Sen asked.

“It is because Queen is great and her knife skills are the best. She practices the strongest Teeth Knife of the Rebate. I really want to be like her, so that is why I want to obey her,” Qing Li said in explanation.

“So, you simply want to learn Teeth Knife?” Han Sen smiled.

“I guess. But I want to learn it straight from Queen. I don’t care if others teach me,” Qing Li said seriously.

“How about we do a test, and see if you possess the adequate talent to learn it? If you do, I can accept you as my student. Then, you will become Queen’s student’s student,” Han Sen said.

“Really? Then test me! How do we do the test?” Qing Li sounded excited.

“I will write a few words for you, and then you can go practice them. If you can write them down exactly the same, I will take you as my student.” Han Sen said that, and then brought out a wooden board. He used his fingers to write down a few words, and then gave her the board.

1897 The Sky Mind Like Knife

“Sky Mind like knife. What does that mean?” Qing Li held the wood board and wrote down the four words. She looked at Han Sen with a modicum of confusion. She knew the four words, but she did not understand the meaning of their combination.

“Go home and look it over. When you understand it, you can write it. And when you can write it, I will take you as a student.” Han Sen smiled.

“As long as I am able to write out those four words, you can accept me as a student? That simply?” Qing Li did not believe Han Sen. Copying out four words to pass a test was far too easy.

“Yes, it is that simple. Now, go and practice. But I have a rule for you to follow, and that is, you cannot ask for the aid of others. You have to write this out by yourself. If you get help to do this, then you forfeit.” Han Sen smiled.

Those four words were simple, but copying them was not easy.

The words Han Sen wrote contained the Teeth Knife knifemind. The words could be copied, yes, but the feelings they elicited could not.

He gave Qing Li this task because he wanted her to give up in her pursuit. That being said, if she did understand the meaning behind the text and could copy it as she had been instructed, then she’d be something of a genius. No one would mind taking on such a student, if that was the case.

“Okay, you said that. No regrets now.” Qing Li was too young, and Han Sen thought she was too naive. She didn’t understand the real task that she had been given.

“I won’t have any.” Han Sen smiled.

Qing Li left for home quite merrily with the wooden board. She planned to write down four beautiful words for Han Sen, so he’d have no choice but to accept her as a student.

When she was back home, she could not wait to start practicing.

Rebate generally took their education seriously, but Qing Li was an exception to that rule. She studied, but she didn't focus on it too much. She'd finish any homework she was given, but she wouldn't go the extra mile with practice.

It was fortunate that Flower King was good at teaching and that he had forced her to practice some writing.

Qing Li's writing was not the best, but it wasn't too bad, either. If this was just writing, Qing Li had a chance.

But when Qing Li started to write out the words Han Sen had given to her, she felt rather strange. And that was because she was unable to write them out like he had. When she started, she thought they looked similar, but the further she went, the more she realized they drifted apart.

"Weird! Why is this happening?" Qing Li held up the wooden boards to investigate. It was then that she realized the words were changing.

They weren't exactly changing, though. It was because the markings on the board were getting deeper, and the words elicited the feeling of them changing. It was as if the text could move.

"Teeth powers." Qing Li immediately realized that the words Han Sen had written out contained the power of Teeth. Teeth powers were breaking the wood; that was what was happening.

But no matter what, this would not scare Qing Li away. It actually flared her curiosity and her urge to go on. She swore to her god that she'd write it all out, if it was the last thing she did.

This time, Qing Li tried her hardest. She kept trying to write down Han Sen's words and practicing the knife skills at the same time.

As the daughter of Flower King, many teachers would be willing to teach her if she was willing to learn writing and knife skills. Plus, Flower King had a wide collection of writing techniques, and she was a naturally smart woman. So, it should not have been too difficult.

It was hard to learn writing in such a short time. But the added pressure made her focus more. The more she watched Han Sen's words, the more fascinating she found them.

It wasn't because of how well they were written, though. It was because the knifemind was so strong.

As Qing Li looked into the writings and the knife skills, she realized that the four words were really unpredictable. The more she wrote, the less she found herself following. She was starting to think she couldn't practice it at all.

Pat!

After ten days, the wooden board cracked. The knifemind and the Teeth powers broke the boards. And then, the four words disappeared.

Qing Li was shocked. She understood that this was the time limit given to her by Han Sen. She felt depressed. She had failed to copy them down, and on top of that, they were now broken. She had failed the test.

“Qing Li, why have you been hiding yourself away at home for so many days? The event is going to start!” A woman’s voice sounded from the outside, and then she pushed the door open.

The person who entered was a Rebate woman the same age as Qing Li. Her name was Du Lishe. She was Moon Wheel King’s daughter, and they were members of Moon Garden. They were also best friends.

Qing Li was an outgoing person. But she had been hiding away at home for ten days, and she hadn’t gone looking for her friends once. Du Lishe was curious about what was going on, and so, she came looking for her friend.

“The Buddha is already here. Why don’t you come take a look? Why are you hiding at home?” Du Lishe asked.

“Ah, you are practicing writing? Did Uncle Flower force you to?” Du Lishe saw writing all around the place. She picked up one and went on to say, “The words aren’t bad. You have definitely improved.”

“Father did not force me. I wanted to practice this myself!” Qing Li shook her head.

“That is strange! You are practicing writing out of choice. That’s not your style at all. What made you take this up?” Du Lishe looked at Qing Li with surprise.

Qing Li looked depressed and said, “You know I admire the queen? Well, I want to be her student. But she said that I am not qualified enough to learn Teeth Knife, and so she did not accept me as a student.”

“I know. But that was a long time ago. Is this still on your mind?” Du Lishe said.

Qing Li shook her head. “Queen is my idol, and that’ll never change. So, I thought that if I could not have her as a teacher, I would become the student of her student. Then, that would make me her student’s student. It can’t be all that different, can it?”

The daughter of Flower King is becoming Han Sen’s student? Even if you wanted to obey him, I doubt he’d take you.”

Du Lishe smiled.

“He didn’t reject me. He wanted me to write down four words. If I do them successfully, he’ll take me as a student,” Qing Li said.

“So, you’ve been practicing how to write this the entire time?” Du Lishe saw that all she had written were sky mind like knife.

“Yeah, I have been practicing for so long, and yet I still fail!” Qing Li felt depressed.

“How can it be so difficult? Let me see.” Du Lishe was curious about this.

Qing Li shook her head. “The text is gone.”

1898 Exchange Even

“Gone? How can they be gone?” Du Lishe asked curiously.

Qing Li explained it, and then let her take a look at the broken wood chips.

After Du Lishe heard what she was told, she had a look of disbelief. “Really? How long has Han Sen been practicing Teeth Knife? You say he has a Teeth Knife knifemind and can use it to such a high level? I can’t help but find that hard to believe.”

“I wouldn’t have believed it, either, if I hadn’t seen it with my own two eyes. But I really did watch him write it down upon the boards. And then, I saw the wooden board get broken apart by the words he had scrawled. You have to believe me. Han Sen really is so strong! It’s no wonder the queen picked him as a student. I am far inferior,” Qing Li said.

“Don’t think too much about it all just yet. The event is going to start soon, so let’s head over to the meeting.” Du Lishe hadn’t seen the text herself, so she didn’t think it was that incredible. She put it out of her mind and dragged Qing Li with her to the event.

The exchange event was hosted by one of the two races, and they alternated each time. This time it was the Rebate’s turn to host. The Buddha Clear Sea King brought around twenty of his Buddhas here. Before the event started, they met with the Nobles of the Rebate. That way, the two groups would be familiar with each other during the event.

Amongst all those Buddhas, there was one called Sun. He had the highest rank out of them all. He was a Marquise class fellow.

If this was down to raw talent, Speechless and No Flower were the absolute strongest. Buddhas had a special ability; when Buddhas became old, they could transfer their knowledge and experience to the younger ones.

They called that ability, Open the Mind. The Buddhas that used it would die a short time after, and the Buddhas that were on the receiving end would only be able to absorb as much knowledge as their prowess allowed them to.

No Flower and Speechless had their minds opened. They had been very talented when they received their knowledge, so they were able to absorb a lot. They learned far more than the average Buddha did.

Speechless was the best, though. The elder that opened their mind for her was a half-deified Buddha. Speechless was extremely talented, and people expected her to be the first fully-fledged deified Buddha in the last thirty thousand years.

But Open the Mind was classified, and most people did not know anything about this process. Even those who knew about the ability couldn't tell who had received a predecessor's knowledge.

Qing Li and Du Lishe went to the meeting and met up with friends there.

Someone introduced a Buddha to Qing Li. The Buddhas and the Rebate were allies, so there was a good atmosphere and relationship between them. But there was a competitive side to their cordialities, and they were fond of finding out who was stronger in various categories.

This was an exchange event, but right now, it was more like a competitive display of skills than a swap-meet.

Han Sen was not at all interested in events such as this, but Yisha had repeatedly asked Han Sen to attend. So, he had no real choice but to come.

Wang Yuhang and Xie Qing King were fond party-goers, and Gu Qingcheng was interested in learning about the Buddhas. So, they all decided to follow Han Sen.

The four of them found a corner to sit down in, and there, they could watch the show and enjoy the food of the Rebate. Because Han Sen was not a member of the Moon Garden, he could only sit outside to spectate. He could not enter or interact with the Buddhas.

While this meant nothing to Han Sen, Speechless kept looking for him. When the meeting began, she had yet to see Han Sen around. She felt confused about his absence.

Speechless thought Han Sen was the student of Knife Queen, and because of that, he would have been allowed to participate in the event. But Speechless looked around for him for a long time, with no hide nor hair of him to be found. She didn't ask about him, though. She'd feel weird to ask.

"Isn't Han Sen Queen's student? Why are you watching the event from the outside, like us?" As Han Sen and his companions were munching away, he heard someone speak with a rather mocking tone of voice.

Han Sen looked over and saw a few xenogeneics. They were not old, and neither were they Rebate. The person who spoke was someone with the head of a cow.

While they were some sort of bovine race, but they looked different from the Kao. Han Sen did not know which race they belonged to, but he had seen this cow-headed person before.

In the Moon God Festival, the cow-headed man was with Gold Jade King's son Gao Ji. He was one of the very few Earls there.

Han Sen looked at them but did not say a word. They were outsiders, and they were simply leaning on the Rebate.

"I thought Queen would give her student special treatment. But he's just like us, an outsider, not allowed to be a member of the Moon Garden. He can't participate in the event, and he can only sit out here and watch."

“So what? Even if he could join, what could he hope to exchange?”

“Maybe he can exchange a little luck, you know?”

The young man with the head of the cow and his fellows were talking so loud, it was obvious they wanted Han Sen to hear them.

Han Sen frowned, though. He wasn't sure what they meant. They were outsiders there, as well. They should have felt the same way about things as Han Sen himself did. He did not know why they'd bother picking on him, wanting to start trouble.

So, Han Sen ignored them and pretended he did not hear them. He continued talking with Gu Qingcheng and the others.

The cow-headed man thought it was pointless to continue talking, after noticing that Han Sen wasn't paying them any mind.

After a while, Clear Sea King and Moon Wheel King arrived. They announced the start of the event.

“The guests have come from far and wide, so let them take the stage first.” Moon Wheel King smiled.

“Amitabha! Let us hope we don't embarrass ourselves.” Clear Sea King looked at No Flower, and then he went on to say, “No Flower, you go first. Share your experience with your friends.”

“Yes, my king.” No Flower stood up and bowed before Clear Sea King and Moon Wheel King. He walked on stage and spoke to the worker, saying, “Please help me prepare a testing gold rock.”

A testing gold rock was a rock for testing one's power. While the rock could be dented, it was very durable, almost unbreakable. It was usually used for the testing of geno arts.

They have No Flower coming on stage. It looks like they are ready to show off,” Du Lishe said with a smile.

1899 Touching Flower Finger

The worker brought a testing gold rock on stage. Everyone looked at No Flower, wondering what geno art he was going to perform.

Although No Flower was bald, he looked poised and elegant. He bowed before them, and to the surprise of all the Nobles who were present, he said, “I am going to perform a geno art called Touching Flower Finger.”

Touching Flower Finger was famous because it was very common amongst the Buddha. It was something each one of them could perform.

This event had been created to show off new stuff. No Flower was going to perform something extremely common, and that was surprisingly disappointing to the attendance.

“No Flower Buddha, Touching Flower Finger is very powerful. But we have seen it many times before. There is no need to display this, is there?” someone said from below the stage, which prompted a number of agreements.

No Flower smiled. He was not in a rush, and he said, “The point of this event is to demonstrate new things, yes. I am stupid and cannot create new skills. So, I had a little idea to modify Touching Flower Finger somewhat. If this can make you smile, that’ll be enough for me.”

Seeing No Flower say this, folks became curious. Someone shouted, “Then perform your Touching Flower Finger and let us see the difference!”

“Amitabha!” No Flower spoke out the Buddha phrase and walked in front of the testing gold rock. No one saw him do anything. They merely saw him raise his hand and press his thumb up against it.

The people inside and outside craned their necks and leaned forward to see No Flower’s Touching Flower Finger.

But No Flower only pressed his thumb into the rock by a single inch. Even an ordinary Baron could do something like that.

Amidst their confusion, the audience suddenly noticed that fingermarks were spreading all across the rock. A word was being painted onto it.

It was then that the people realized that No Flower wanted to show something more than mere destruction. He was showing off that he could write with that skill.

Still, they did not quite understand why. It did not matter how well you wrote; what did that have to do with a showcase of power? Even Barons could break the rock. You did not need tricks for that.

No Flower kept on writing, and then his entire body changed. His body surged with strength, like a King standing firm against crazy winds.

When he waved his finger, it felt as if flowers were falling. Or as if dead leaves were falling.

“The flowers open and destroy it.” No Flower was writing these words out. Touching Flower Finger was supposed to be a gentle martial art, but as he used it, it felt as if people were amidst a rain of flowers. It made you feel so lonely and depressed. It was different from what the ordinary Touching Flower Finger would make you see.

Some young men with weak wills became very pale. They felt as if they had become old men, or dying flowers on the verge of giving up the ghost.

Even the members of Moon Garden looked bad.

“That is a strong mind. He is so young. How can he create such a thing!” Du Lishe looked ill as she spoke.

Black Steel said coldly, “The Buddhas can open their minds. No Flower must have received this from a King. If I guess correctly, this should be the device of Wilted Buddha King.”

Moon Wheel King’s eldest daughter, Rebecca, said, “Not bad. Wilted Buddha King died two years ago. No Flower must have opened his mind before then. Wilted Buddha King was good at wilted skills. This Touching Flower Finger feels like something wilted. You must be right about where it came from.”

“He has absorbed the experience of Wilted Buddha King in only two years? He is very strong, indeed,” Black Steel said. Rebecca nodded and did not say anything. She looked more serious than ever, though.

“Sister? Is he not cheating? He’s got the will and experience from Wilted Buddha King, but we don’t. Who can reach that level with such an age and rank?” Du Lishe asked, frowning.

“Clear Sea King put No Flower on stage first for an obvious reason. Now, I don’t think anyone can compete with him. It looks as if we will have to let them win this one,” Rebecca said.

No Flower finished writing. Then he stood up and walked back. The lonely feeling disappeared from everyone once he was done.

Inside and outside, everyone snapped out of their daze. They looked at the text on the testing gold rock, and what they saw was shocking. The wilted presence was spreading.

“That is a powerful finger skill. I have only seen a few Kings who have a skill such as that. No Flower Buddha is still so young, and it is rare to see someone like that do something like this.”

“Why is it strange? Don’t you know the Buddha can perform Open the Mind? The older ones can transfer their will and experience to ones of the younger generation. No Flower’s mind must have received such a transference from a Buddha King. That is how he has it, mark my words.”

“The Open the Mind skill is overpowered. It’s like cheating. They are so young, and yet they are much stronger than us.”

“Every race has an ace up their sleeve, allowing them to exceed in some way. The Rebate have an advantage of their own. Don’t give up faith.”

True, but I don’t think anyone from our race can compete with No Flower. Normal Viscounts couldn’t give out a feeling like that. Not even Earls or Marquise can do something like that.”

“Well, they did travel a long way to get here. We should probably just let them win.”

All the Nobles were talking about how envious they were of the Open the Mind technique.

No Flower lowered his head and waited on stage.

As this happened, a Rebate needed to go up on stage and perform a geno art of their own. This way, they could be compared. That was the general purpose of this entire event.

But No Flower Buddha’s Touching Flower Finger was far too impressive. There wasn’t anyone else in Moon Garden that could come close to this. Whoever came next would be too weak, and it’d be an embarrassment for them to follow.

Du Lishe and the other second-generation Rebate all looked at each other, with none making a move forward. They all sighed. They knew the Rebate were weaker than the Buddhas, at this level.

“Are those words really that good? I think Han Sen did better than him,” Qing Li said to herself, looked at the testing gold rock.

1900 Summoned Buddha

“Qing Li, what are you talking about?” Du Lishe asked from her seat next to Qing Li.

“I think Han Sen wrote better than No Flower did,” Qing Li answered.

When other members of Moon Garden heard this, they thought she meant something about his handwriting being prettier. One of the members scoffed, “Qing Li, No Flower’s Touching Flower Finger is something that ascends mere prettiness. There’s a meaning inside it that is far more important. The shape of the characters is secondary.”

Qing Li answered this by saying, “I was referring to the meaning. I think the meaning of the Buddha’s text was lacking compared to Han Sen’s.”

They all heard what she said, but no one believed her. That was, aside from Black Steel. Black Steel was the only one there who knew Han Sen possessed such a frightening knifemind.

Rebecca looked at Qing Li and said, “Qing Li, when did you see Han Sen write? And what did his words mean?”

“It was a few days ago. The words he wrote meant Teeth Knife’s Knife Mind,” Qing Li said.

Rebecca shook her head. “I don’t think so. How long has he been practicing Teeth Knife? He is just a Baron. He cannot generate any sort of significant knifemind. Even if he was able to, it couldn’t be half as good as No Flower’s Touching Flower Finger. That is something only one of the King class can generate. And Han Sen is no Buddha, either. How can you believe a Baron has a knifemind like that?”

“Your thought process is right, but I’m telling you; Han Sen’s writing abilities are better than No Flower’s.” Qing Li was weak. She could only feel it instinctually, but she was still sure it was true.

Han Sen and Gu Qincheng were observing No Flower’s writing, at the time. Gu Qincheng was shocked, and she said, “That monk is not bad.”

Gu Qincheng actually meant exactly what she said; rather than being amazing, No Flower’s talent was simply not bad.

The creatures in the sanctuary were far weaker than those in the geno universe, but that was just a factor of base strength. When it came to the actual workings of combat, and the finesse of it all, those that had made it through the sanctuary were far superior to those in the geno universe.

Gu Qingcheng's sword skills were the best to be found in the sanctuary. Her swordmind was among the greatest there, too. Despite that, her raw power was weak in comparison to others found in the geno universe. That being said, her knowledge of sword skills and swordminds exceeded what a King class in the geno universe would know.

Most beings from the sanctuary were this way, too. There were a few exceptions to that rule, like Wang Yuhang, though. He didn't really have all that much knowledge when it came to fighting, but even so, he was better than most Viscounts and Earls.

"Not bad? You sure sound cocky. If No Flower is only not bad, then do you care to enlighten us as to what can be defined as good?" said the cow-headed man next to them.

Gu Qingcheng did not want to talk to a cow, so she ignored him.

Han Sen saw No Flower and was shocked.

When he had looked at Unlimited Sutra, he felt the Buddha's geno art was quite strange. Since he had seen the raw text, he could understand why this was so weird.

Buddha King and No Flower's powers were not the same, but Han Sen felt they were similar. It reminded him of a scary guy.

Han Sen poked his head into his Sea of Soul. There was a tower in there, and it still had the word destiny scrawled across it. He put his will inside Destiny's Tower, and there, Han Sen saw Armored Man and Ancient Devil. They were still both incarcerated there.

Since Ancient Devil had been locked up, Armored Man had been fixated on the concept of skinning him alive. But with them both locked up, he couldn't lay a finger on Ancient Devil. So, all he had done was shout at the spirit, all day, every day.

Ancient Devil had been locked up for a long time, but he didn't pay too much attention to his cellmate. He meditated all day like a monk, not caring for the constant shouting in his ears.

In the beginning, Han Sen had frequently watched Ancient Devil, but that man meditated like he had been frozen. He never moved an inch, and so Han Sen lost interest.

Now that he could see No Flower's performance, he knew why it felt so strange to him. It was because the Buddha gave Han Sen the same feeling he got when he observed Ancient Devil.

"Does Ancient Devil have Buddha genes?" Han Sen guessed.

Ancient Devil seemed to sense something, as well. He opened his eyes and looked right at Han Sen. After being imprisoned for so many years, his eyes were still sparkling with clarity. They hadn't gotten dusty.

If you stared at him for a while, you'd feel as if his eyes were bottomless wells. Looking him in the eyes was like peering into an abyss.

"What would you like to know?" Ancient Devil suddenly asked.

Han Sen was shocked, and thought to himself, "This guy has been locked in Destiny's Tower, and he could sense I was watching him. What a scary man!"

Han Sen did not plan on avoiding the question. He used his will to echo answers throughout the chambers of the tower. He said, "Ancient Devil, do you know about the Buddha?"

"Yes," Ancient Devil answered.

Han Sen felt even weirder now, and that was because Ancient Devil had just leveled up to the Alliance when he was trapped inside the tower. There was no way he had ventured to the geno universe before then and learned about the Buddha that way.

"What do you know about the Buddha?" Han Sen asked.

Ancient Devil smiled and said, "I once summoned a god. And the god said he was a Buddha."

This shocked Han Sen. If Ancient Devil had summoned a Buddha, that also meant that Asura had been the one to kill a Buddha.

But Buddhas were in the geno universe, and it couldn't have been possible for it to be summoned to the sanctuaries. It made no sense. The Buddha could most certainly not enter a sanctuary. Especially since it was summoned to a sanctuary below the Alliance level.

"I am talking about the race, not the religion," Han Sen said, hoping he'd get a confirmation.

"Bald with nine moles? Like scars? This is what you mean?" Ancient Devil said simply.

Now, Han Sen knew that Ancient Devil did indeed know of the existence of the Buddhas. Whether they were real or fake, Ancient Devil knew about them.

"How did you summon that god to the Fourth God's Sanctuary?" Han Sen asked.

"You want to know? Give me back my freedom and I'll tell you everything." Ancient Devil seemed his usual self. He didn't exhibit any personality changes.

"You don't have what it takes to bargain with me," Han Sen coldly said.

"There is no need for this discussion to continue, if my freedom is not up for debate." Ancient Devil closed his eyes and returned to that frozen state.

Han Sen felt pretty bad. He had used death threats and torture techniques in the past, but using them on Ancient Devil was pointless. Even when the spirit was tortured, he would simply continue meditating.

Ancient Devil must have had the strongest will there was. Not even Kings of the geno universe could compare to him.

