

Chapter 1901

Before the Testing Gold Rock

"If no one can compete against No Flower, this round will be over," Moon Wheel King said, as he stood up.

He understood the thoughts of those from Moon Garden, though. He knew no one else from Moon Garden could compete with what they had just witnessed. So, he did not want to waste any further time. It'd only reflect poorly on the Rebate and Moon Garden.

"Moon Wheel King, I would like to suggest a friend that may be able to compete against No Flower." Du Lishe suddenly bowed before Moon Wheel King.

"Lishe? What are you doing?" Rebecca pulled her sister back, unsure what preposterous thing her sister was about the attempt.

"Lishe? Which student are you recommending?" Moon Wheel King was shocked by this. Du Lishe was his daughter, but he couldn't imagine who she might be hoping to suggest.

"Who I recommend is not someone privileged to be a member of Moon Garden. It is the student of Knife Queen, however. It is Han Sen of Planet Eclipse." Du Lishe smiled.

After that, Han Sen was frozen. Thus far, he had only been spectating. The rest of Narrow Moon was frozen, too. No one expected Du Lishe would request Han Sen like that.

Qing Li was taken aback, too. She pulled Du Lishe close and said, "What are you doing?"

"Did you not say Han Sen's words were far better than No Flower's? If that is true, then I recommend he be the one to compete against No Flower. If he wins, he will only make the Rebate look better," Du Lishe said.

"That's just what I thought. I don't know for a fact that Han Sen really is better," Qing Li said quickly.

Du Lishe wore a mystic smile and said, "It does not matter, even if he does lose. He is not one of the Rebate, and he is not a member of Moon Garden. He can't embarrass us, even if he fails."

Qing Li did not know what to say to that. She stared at Du Lishe and said, "If he loses, it will embarrass Knife Queen. That'd be even worse!"

Before Du Lishe could say something more, Moon Wheel King frowned on stage and said, "Han Sen is not on the member list."

"Moon Wheel King, I have heard about Knife Queen's student. If we can truly compete and compare our techniques, I would relish the chance." No Flower bowed before Moon Wheel King.

When Speechless and No Flower returned from Planet Eclipse, they talked between each other about how they might get to know Han Sen more. The best way to do that was to force him on stage and challenge him to such a competition.

Hearing Du Lishe suggest Han Sen, the eyes of Speechless and No Flower gleamed with radiance. They wouldn't let this opportunity slip away. Before Speechless herself agreed, No Flower was agreeing.

Since No Flower agreed, though, Moon Wheel King had no choice but to ask, "Is Han Sen even here?"

"Yes, I am." Han Sen stood up and bowed before Moon Wheel King.

"Are you willing to compete against No Flower?" Moon Wheel King asked.

"I am willing to," Han Sen answered. And it shocked everyone around the stage.

Even Yisha, who was on Planet Blade, was flabbergasted to hear Han Sen agree to compete against No Flower.

Han Sen thought that Yisha had let him come so that he could prove himself. He thought this had already been prearranged, and that's why he accepted the challenge so quickly. So, he had already prepared to show-off again and make Yisha take him even more seriously as a student. He hoped she would be willing to spend even more resources on his development.

Yisha actually wanted Han Sen to earn her some extra reputation, but No Flower's Touching Flower Finger was incredibly strong. It'd be difficult to find a King class person to compete with that. So, she didn't expect this would be what Han Sen would agree to so soon.

"In that case, you can come on stage and compete against No Flower." Moon Wheel King thought Du Lishe was trying to prank Han Sen, and that was why he asked Han Sen if he was willing to do it. It'd also give Han Sen the chance to avoid participation.

But Han Sen was really willing to go on stage, and that shocked Moon Wheel King. Han Sen walked toward the stage, then stepped up to the testing gold rock.

"Amitabha! Mister Han, we meet again! To be able to compete against you in the display of geno arts is a grand honor," No Flower nodded and said.

"Are you being polite?" Han Sen asked, as he walked closer to the testing gold rock. He wasn't keen on talking too much with the Buddha.

Speechless looked at Han Sen. She really wanted to see how Han Sen would choose to compete with No Flower. She didn't believe he could actually have a skill that exceeded what they had just witnessed, though.

No matter what the case might be, this was a fine opportunity to observe Han Sen. Speechless watched intently, not wanting to miss out on a single detail.

Many Nobles of Narrow Moon were not happy with the concept of Han Sen actually going on stage.

“He is just a Baron. He is actually going to compete with No Flower? Even if you used your *ss to think, you’d know that this won’t end well.”

“Yeah, he’s not a member of Moon Garden. To hear him actually be recommended... Why would Du Lishe invite him? Does she want to embarrass him?”

“And why didn’t Han Sen just say no when Moon Wheel King asked him? It’d be better than being humiliated here.”

“Yeah, I don’t know what he is thinking. He is just a Baron, after all. He actually thinks his skills can rival those of No Flower, which were learned from a Buddha King? He’s just asking to get beaten.”

“He is cocky. Far too cocky. He got a King class knife and practiced Teeth knife, but so what? His confidence grew way too quickly, and he is acting far too big for his britches.”

“He is brave, but obviously stupid.”

“This will be very embarrassing. Han Sen going up against No Flower is like a fake product being taste-tested in a face-off versus the real thing.”

“If he can go up there, I can do it, too. At least I’m a Viscount!”

“Not even an Earl would be able to do much versus that. I felt the will earlier, and it was really crushing.”

Rebecca frowned and scolded Du Lishe. “This has gone too far! Although Han Sen is not a member of Moon Garden, he is now representing the Rebate in this competition. It will be embarrassing for us if he loses.”

Du Lishe shrugged and said, “You can’t blame this on me. He is the one who decided to come up here. He could have said no. It’s not my fault that he insisted.”

Qing Li thought about things for a moment, and then said, “If Han Sen was willing to go, that also means he is confident about winning. Maybe he really does have a mind that was stronger than No Flower’s.”

“Impossible!” Rebecca and Du Lishe said at the same time. They did not believe Han Sen could beat No Flower. No Flower was so strong, it was like he was cheating.

Du Lishe recommended Han Sen just for fun, though. She didn’t expect he’d win.

It wasn’t just Rebecca and Du Lishe thinking this way, however. Most of the Rebate didn’t think he’d win, either. Not even Moon Wheel King and Yisha herself.

Han Sen didn’t trouble his mind with all this, though. He had a plan. He walked up to the testing gold rock and had a look at what No Flower had written. With his finger, he drew on the other side.

Han Sen stood in front of the testing gold rock, and his mind moved quickly.

No Flower's Touching Flower Finger mind was not a King class display, but to young Nobles, it certainly seemed that strong.

Teeth Knife's knifemind was stronger than No Flower's, but Han Sen could not use it. If he used all of his power, then he could definitely triumph. But Yisha would become suspicious of him.

Even if he didn't use Teeth Knife knifemind, Han Sen's own sword mind was not weak, either. He could easily defeat No Flower with that, too, but it was something Yisha had already seen before. If Han Sen used it, he'd expose the fact he was Dollar to her, and it was highly likely Yisha wouldn't let him go after that.

Fortunately, Han Sen had an alternate plan. Unlimited Sutra had a record of Touching Flower Finger. Although Han Sen had not practiced it yet, he knew what sort of geno art it was.

Every Buddha knew Touching Flower Finger, and that proved to him it wasn't a difficult geno art to get to grips with.

No Flower's version was so strong because he had been gifted the strength of Wilted's mind.

"Ancient Devil, it is just as you have said. Show me your power and be sincere about it." Han Sen placed his will inside Destiny's Tower. He spoke to Ancient Devil.

Ancient Devil smiled and said, "As you wish."

After that, Ancient Devil remained where he sat. He raised up his finger to draw.

Ancient Devil was now using Buddha's Touching Flower Finger. It was different from No Flower's Touching Flower Finger, which had been altered with Wilted's mind. When Ancient Devil brought out his finger, it was like a Buddha touching a flower. Everything in the world was inside that finger.

When Ancient Devil drew, Han Sen felt his heart connect to him. Han Sen could feel what he felt, and see what he saw.

Han Sen was in sync with Ancient Devil. He brought out his finger and pressed it against the testing gold rock. The movement of the two was perfectly synchronized.

But Ancient Devil was drawing in the air, as Han Sen's finger ran across the surface of the stone.

"Hey! It's Touching Flower Finger. Han Sen is using Touching Flower Finger?"

"It looks that way, but why does he possess the Buddha's Touching Flower Finger?"

"Touching Flower Finger is not rare, and it is common amongst the Buddha. Many outsiders know how to use it, too, so it's nothing too surprising. It surely is strange to see him want to copy and write it down, too, immediately after."

“One flower. One leaf. One world.” Han Sen did not pay heed to what others said about him.

Boom!

When the Nobles saw what Han Sen had written, they fell into a stunned silence. Quickly, a cold sweat developed across all their bodies. They were so scared, it was like a curse had been laid upon them. They didn’t move, and all they could do was solemnly stare at Han Sen’s written word.

There were no petals, falling like No Flower’s. And there was no threat of death or wilting, either.

Even so, everyone felt scared, witnessing what Han Sen had written. It zapped into the deepest recesses of their minds and latched on to them.

Seeing those words was like watching a Buddha stroking flowers without talking. It was like he could see through everything.

He was smiling as he went, but the smile was worse than the devil’s.

At least the devil would lure creatures to fall with him, but this Buddha went straight for the darker side of your heart. They couldn’t hide anything. It was like their ugliest, filthiest, and vilest sides were being exposed for all to see.

Facing death required courage. If they fought and failed, they could at least close their eyes and be at peace. But in front of that Touching Flower Buddha, they didn’t have the strength to face it. They felt nasty. They felt as if they were muddied with sin.

“Argh!” One of the young Nobles, with a weak will, started screaming with his eyes closed. It was like he was running from something.

The Dukes and Marquise were all pale.

Night River King looked at Han Sen, and he too seemed very glum.

Including Clear Sea Buddha, all the Buddhas were in utter shock. None of them could summon the strength to say a word.

“Blergh!” A young Noble pulled out his knife and drove it into his own heart. He couldn’t withstand the pressure, and so he decided to kill himself.

“I didn’t kill you! I didn’t steal it! I didn’t do it!” More young people started to scream and run, erupting into a frenzy of madmen. They all kept on talking nonsense.

“Amitabha! Mister Han, please stop! No Flower has lost!” Clear Sea Buddha said the Buddha catchphrase, and the young Nobles woke up from the trance of that flower mind. They all looked pale, as if they had just awoken from the most horrible, lucid nightmare.

Han Sen stopped moving his finger, and he pulled it back slowly. He had only written half of it.

No one could face that fear.

“A Buddha truly touching the flower is pierced and reflected on people’s minds, yielding only fear. One thought to be a Buddha, and one thought to be a Demon. It is hard to understand that, and Mister Han can practice Touching Flower Finger to this level? The Buddhas can only be ashamed of themselves. Where did you learn this?” Clear Sea Buddha looked at Han Sen with massive shock. He tried to ask as politely as he could, but he had trouble suppressing the shock.

Many people practiced Touching Flower Finger, but very few established a connection with its true meaning.

No Flower had associated it with wilting, but Han Sen had actually shown the real meaning right here. Ever since the Buddhas had created that technique, fewer than five people had ever achieved what had just been performed.

Han Sen was a Baron and not a Buddha, and yet he could practice Touching Flower Finger to that extent. It was all so difficult to imagine.

“It is a simple finger art, and No Flower explained it well enough. So, I guess I have just learned it. It didn’t feel all too smooth, so I added a few modifications of my own. I apologize if I did not write it down well.” Han Sen smiled.

After Han Sen said that, the Buddha stared at him in silence. The Nobles of Narrow Moon almost choked.

“So, he learned some... He modified it... And he says he did not write it down well...”

All the Nobles felt as if their lives had been wasted. They did not know geno arts could be practiced like that.

Yisha and Moon Wheel King looked at Han Sen strangely. Clear Sea King looked shocked. After a while, he said the Buddha catchphrase again. “Amitabha! Mister Han is talented. He is very well suited for the Buddha arts. If you ever come and visit us, I will be eagerly waiting for Han Sen’s Buddha-talk.”

Clear Sea Buddha, saying something like that, put another shock upon the assembly of Narrow Moon.

“This is too much!” Han Sen frowned. Ancient Devil’s mind was stronger than he thought. Even the Buddha were shocked by it all

1903 It Is Not Bad

When Han Sen returned to his seat, everyone looked at him differently. Now, people were looking at him as if he was a monster.

Han Sen was not in a good mood. He had only wanted to show off Ancient Devil’s mind a little bit, but that display had obviously gone off the rails. He wondered what the Kings of Narrow Moon might be thinking of him now; Yisha in particular.

“Ancient Devil, why did you do that?” Han Sen asked coldly, placing his will back inside Destiny’s Tower.

“I was just giving you what you wanted,” Ancient Devil responded.

He sat where he was, unmoving. He smiled like a Buddha touching flowers.

Han Sen didn’t say anything in response. He merely looked at Ancient Devil for a bit, then left the tower.

“Ancient Devil is way too dangerous. I can’t risk letting him out,” Han Sen thought to himself.

What happened next, in the gathering, was suddenly much more boring. After No Flower and Han Sen’s performances, even though there were many talented Buddhas and Rebates, the event was a slog.

People weren’t thinking much about the event anymore. People’s minds were too preoccupied with Han Sen.

“An amazing mind, Qing Li. You were right. Han Sen’s mind is strong. I wonder how he managed to practice that.” Du Lishe looked strange.

Qing Li did not know what to say. This was not the mind she had previously seen. What she had seen was Teeth Knife knifemind. But now, they were not going to believe that, so all she did was smile.

“It is a shame he has hair. Otherwise, I would believe him to be one of the Buddhas. He could most certainly be a King class Buddha, or even a deified one.” Rebecca kept looking over to where Han Sen was sitting.

That Buddha sentence shocked the people of Moon Garden. It was hard to imagine that it had all come out of a Baron.

The event kept on chugging along, and when Speechless took the stage, she looked over to where Han Sen was sitting. She bowed and said, “I hope I can compete so skillfully against Han Sen. Please teach me something.”

Being challenged by Speechless like that, made everyone look at Han Sen again. They were all hoping that he’d accept. People in Narrow Moon knew Han Sen could use Teeth powers.

Han Sen shook his head. “You are too polite. I have not practiced sword skills much. I am afraid I’d perform too poorly for you to see.”

Han Sen was too obvious earlier, and he wasn’t keen on the prospect of performing again in front of everyone.

“That is okay. Skills are all connected. Knife Queen’s Teeth Knife is so famous, and if you can use knife skills, I would be glad,” Speechless said.

Now that Speechless had said that, it would reflect poorly if Han Sen continued to decline. So Han Sen thought for a moment and then said, "I am not very good at sword skills, and I don't like hitting women. How about this person next to me? Her sword skills are great. If you really want someone worth competing against, ask her to practice with you."

Hearing that, Speechless frowned and looked upset.

"Han Sen, Speechless is a guest here. You cannot be so rude as to deny this," Moon Wheel King said.

"Okay," Han Sen answered, standing up.

Speechless suddenly smiled and said, "In that case, I will fight against her. And if she loses, you will compete with me. Is that correct?"

"If you really are that desperate for this, then okay." Han Sen nodded. They were both Viscount class opponents, so Han Sen did not believe Gu Qingcheng could lose.

"I am sorry to bother you, my lady." Speechless bowed to Gu Qingcheng.

Gu Qingcheng rolled her eyes at Han Sen, got up, and walked to the stage.

Narrow Moon and the Buddhas were curious. They did not know why Han Sen would let his subordinate practice against Speechless.

Many people thought Han Sen was just a Baron. He had a powerful will, but not powerful strength. Perhaps he did not want to embarrass himself, so he pushed a subordinate out to take the fall for him.

But that did not make sense, either. If she lost, he would have to go fight Speechless, anyway.

As people guessed what Han Sen was trying to accomplish, the practice started.

Speechless let a worker bring out the same Viscount sword. Then she said to Gu Qingcheng, "If you think this sword is poor, you may feel free to use your own."

"It's the same." Gu Qingcheng picked up the offered sword.

Speechless smiled and picked up the other. She said, "Please."

Gu Qingcheng pulled the sword back and swung it at Speechless.

It was an ordinary technique to draw back the sword. But in her hands, it wasn't so simple.

Gu Qingcheng's sword skills were overbearing. The moment she held the sword, they were at one with each other.

In Speechless' eyes, it suddenly felt as if her entire world had been taken by that sword. She could not dodge the quick strike, and all she could do was use her hand to fight against it.

"What a powerful swordmind!" Speechless was shocked. She did not expect a subordinate of Han Sen could be such an effective swordsman.

She never anticipated that the sword would come at her with such speed. Speechless gathered up her sword power and composed her swordmind to fight back.

But Speechless was not very good at fighting in this manner. She wasn't called Speechless because she was mute, but because the Buddha that opened her eyes was called Speechless. She was grateful for that, and so she called herself Speechless.

Speechless Buddha King was good at Speechless Sword. But Speechless Sword was silent. It was a sonic-power skill that no one could hear. It was scary.

The swords made no sound, and no one spoke.

Many of Speechless Buddha's past enemies never knew what happened to them, or why they were killed. Their deaths had come faster than they could utter a word.

Speechless Sword was scary, but you could not fight it head-to-head.

The two swords clashed against each other. But then, Gu Qingcheng returned her sword and walked off the stage. Katcha!

Everyone saw Gu Qingcheng leave the stage, and as they did, the Nobles wondered what had just occurred. And then, they heard a sound. Speechless sword had been broken in half. Her eyebrow was now home to a small cut. Blood dripped out from the laceration, and it looked like another red mole.

Everyone was shocked. Speechless had been quickly defeated by Han Sen's subordinate. The whole event had been silent, as if the spectators had watched a battle of ghosts.

"Sword skills like that.. Where do my sword skills stack up against that?!" Everyone recalled what Han Sen had said, and their stomachs felt hollow.

1904 Three Month Promise

The exchange was supposed to be a stage for Moon Garden and its members, but Han Sen's Buddha writing and Gu Qingcheng's display of sword skills made the aforementioned members—and the Buddhas—look rather lame. Han Sen was on the tip of everyone's tongue now.

People thought Gu Qingcheng was a family member of Han Sen. Believing that, it meant one member of his family could beat Speechless Buddha. Han Sen also had Teeth Knife and created a mind simply by watching a Buddha's performance. It was all so unbelievable. The whole of Narrow Moon was fascinated.

The real elites did not believe Han Sen's words, though. They did not think he could learn as simply as he had claimed. Yisha was one of these non-believers, too. As soon as the exchange ended, Han Sen was summoned to the palace. "Where did you learn Touching Flower Finger?" Yisha asked.

"I found this book, and I learned Touching Flower Finger from it." Han Sen gave Unlimited Sutra over to Yisha.

Han Sen had prepared an explanation when he borrowed Ancient Devil's mind. But Ancient Devil's mind had been too strong, and so Yisha found it difficult to believe him.

"This must be the original version of Unlimited Sutra. It is a secret skill of the Buddha. Where did you get it from?" Yisha looked at the Unlimited Sutra text and seemed very surprised.

"When I was young, I saved an injured man. He was an old fellow. I brought him home, and I healed him. He gave this to me before he left." Han Sen had prepared all the stuff he was going to tell her.

"What did he look like? Can you confirm he was one of the Buddha?" Yisha asked.

"I was very young, so I didn't know what a Buddha was back then. Even so, I don't think he was. I'm fairly sure that the old man had hair." Han Sen described Ancient Devil's face to her, but with a few added years.

Yisha heard what he had to say, but she did not immediately respond. After a while of thought, she said, "You used this Unlimited Sutra to practice Touching Flower Finger to such a high degree of skill?"

"Yes," Han Sen forced himself to say. He was going to pretend he was a genius, so Yisha might be willing to part with more resources. But Ancient Devil had deliberately overcast his mind and made Han Sen look ridiculous. He didn't know if Yisha would believe him.

Yisha didn't believe him entirely, either. It was just the Unlimited Sutra, from what she could see. There didn't seem to be any extra guidance. Furthermore, Han Sen was just a commoner. No one should believe he could reach that level.

"It looks like you are a genius," Yisha said, while looking right at Han Sen.

She could not completely trust what Han Sen said, but she was still happy about his performance. She didn't want to think about Han Sen possibly lying.

"Thank you very much. I am a bit stupid, and others can learn many things. All I can learn is one thing at a time. I am afraid that is why I am so slow. I keep practicing, as I did with that, and that is how it happened," Han Sen said.

Yisha looked at Unlimited Sutra, and then looked at Han. "Good. In that case, keep being this stupid self of yours. If your stupid way can enable you to practice Touching Flower Finger to such a high level, I am sure you can practice Teeth Knife knifemind just fine. Is three months enough for that, do you think?"

"My Queen, Teeth Knife is the ultimate knife skill. It is not all that easy to generate a knifemind. I am afraid I will only disappoint you again." Han Sen pretended to look bitter. On the inside, however, he was delighted.

This was a two-birds-one-stone affair. With the title of a genius, he could use Teeth Knife knifemind without being required to hide his ability.

“Just this Unlimited Sutra can yield a mind like this? Right now, I will teach you. I will make you generate a knifemind. You don’t need a deep mind for this, and you are already willing to say you cannot achieve this? Are you telling me that Teeth Knife is worse than Unlimited Sutra? Or are you simply saying that I am a poor teacher?” Yisha looked coldly at Han Sen, as she spoke to him.

“That is not what I meant! I will do what I can. I will not disappoint you.” Han Sen quickly swore to God.

“Good. This is the good student I know.” Yisha nodded.

Yisha did not actually believe what Han Sen was telling her, but she did not want to mistakenly place blame on him. So, she gave Han Sen a test. If Han Sen could generate a Teeth Knife knifemind in three months, it really would prove that he was a genius. And if that was true, she would go ahead and treat him even better.

If Han Sen failed this, then Han Sen would have a problem. And if so, he would need to be investigated. She could not blindly spend resources on him.

Han Sen knew her thought process on this matter, though. And he was really happy about it. Generating a Teeth Knife knifemind was not even a test. It was way too easy.

“What is that family member of yours called? Where did you take her from?” Yisha asked.

“My Queen, her name is Gu Qingcheng. She is a member that comes from Planet Crooked Rock,” Han Sen said quickly.

“Not bad. But you should keep an eye on her. People with a swordmind like that are usually out for something else,” Yisha warned Han Sen.

Yisha knew many factions had sent spies to keep tabs on Han Sen. She thought Gu Qingcheng might be one of them. That was because Gu Qingcheng did not use all her powers against Speechless. Yisha wouldn’t feel this way if she had.

Yisha had much greater strength than Gu Qingcheng, but Gu Qingcheng’s swordmind might rival Yisha’s. Speechless only received her mind from an old monster. Gu Qingcheng was the real old monster.

“Yes, I will ensure that I am careful.” Han Sen nodded.

After he left Yisha, Han Sen took a ship back to Planet Eclipse. He called Qiao, Lan Se, and Stay Up Late.

He invited them to Planet Eclipse, but Qiao and Lan Se thought things were fine with Seven Mirror. What’s more, they had friends there now. And so, they made no plans to go to Planet Eclipse.

Stay Up Late wanted to know more about the geno universe, so he made plans to come. He was hoping to learn more news about the location of Littleflower and Nine-Life Cat, too. He did not want to stay in the same place for too long.

After talking with Qiao, Han Sen returned his mind to Destiny’s Tower. There, he spoke with Ancient Devil.

Ancient Devil was trapped in the tower, but he never assumed himself to be at a disadvantage. He spoke to Han Sen as if they were both equals.

When Han Sen borrowed help from Ancient Devil, he told Ancient Devil that if co-operation went well, he'd be willing to give him a chance.

Helping Han Sen with his mind was just a part of his show of sincerity. He had performed too well, though. Han Sen couldn't be sure if he had done it on purpose, but Han Sen believed that he had.

"Ancient Devil, you should co-operate properly. You shouldn't make stupid moves." Han Sen hadn't killed him because he knew too many secrets. And Han Sen wanted those secrets. All he could think about was finding a safe method for getting Ancient Devil to talk.

Han Sen wanted those secrets too badly to get rid of Ancient Devil.

Chapter 1905 Private Female Club

In Narrow Moon's Full Moon meeting room.

Six Kings had shown up for this meeting. Yisha, Moon Wheel King, Night River King, Flower King, Black Moon King, and Shadow King.

"Knife, do you really believe what he tells you? Despite being only a Baron, he has managed to achieve a mind such as that with Unlimited Sutra? Seriously? Not even Barons who go on to become deified elites are that strong," Night River King said.

Black Moon King coughed and said, "Night River, let's not impose limits that might not exist. This universe is so grand in its reaches that there could be anything out there. Han Sen really is talented. Just because you are unable to achieve such feats of might, don't presume others cannot either."

"Black Moon, don't talk such nonsense. Look at this universe! Are there any Barons with that level of capability?" Night River frowned.

"If everyone was able to do it, why else would we single out the exemplary and call them geniuses?" Black Moon King asked slowly.

Night River King started to respond, but Moon Wheel King cut him off. Moon Wheel King looked at Flower King and Shadow King, and said, "What do you two think?"

Flower King groaned and said, "Han Sen's power seems unlikely, but we can't claim that there's a problem without knowing what it is. That hardly seems fair."

Moon Wheel King nodded. He looked at Shadow King, and Shadow King said, "I would rather put an end to this before it gets out of hand."

Yes!” Night River King said immediately. “Han Sen’s history is far too strange, and he cannot be kept.”

Moon Wheel King looked at Black Moon King, and Black Moon King said, “Killing a genius like that makes no sense. It will just scare off the other races, and no other race will want to co-operate with us.”

“Knife, you understand where we’re coming from, yes? He is your student, so it is best that you decide what to do.” Moon Wheel King looked at Yisha.

Yisha said calmly, “I gave him a chance. If he passes the test, I can prove that he is fine. If he cannot pass the test, I will sever ties with him and search for any threat he might pose. If I find something, I will get rid of him.”

“What is the test? If he really is a spy from some other race, he will have come prepared. He will pass the test.” Night River King looked displeased.

“Oh? You think a Baron spy will be able to create a Teeth Knife knifemind in three months?” Yisha’s face was expressionless.

Hearing Yisha say this, the other Kings stared at her with wide eyes.

“Generate a Teeth Knife knifemind in three months? Really?” Moon Wheel King asked, stumbling slightly over the question.

“What is the problem?” Yisha responded.

“I have no problem with that. If he can accomplish that in three months, then I will believe he is a real genius,” Night River King slowly said, as he sat down.

It sounded like complete lunacy. It was silly, to think of generating a Teeth Knife knifemind in three months. Across the history of the Rebate, no one had managed anything like that.

Night River King did not believe Han Sen could do it, as Teeth Knife was exclusive to the Rebate. Even among the Rebate, it was rare. The only person who had mastered the skill was Yisha, and you couldn’t cheat your way to learn it.

The Kings were mollified. If Han Sen could generate a Teeth Knife knifemind in three months, then practicing Touching Flower Finger with such proficiency would make a lot more sense.

“If we can confirm Han Sen is legit, and he really is a true genius, should we give him a bit of a reputation? His identity should allow him to become a member of Moon Garden. He did make us proud in this event, after all. If we still don’t let him in, the outsiders in Narrow Moon will become suspicious of us,” Black Moon King said.

“If he can generate a Teeth Knife knifemind in three months, I would be willing to make him a teacher in the Moon Garden,” Night River King said grimly.

Black Moon King smiled at Night River King, then turned his gaze across the table.

“Moon Wheel King, what do you think?”

“If he is legit, and he really is that talented, he should definitely be a member of Moon Garden,” Moon Wheel King said.

“If everyone has no problem with this, then we shall all reconvene in three months.” Yisha stood up and left the Full Moon meeting room.

Lu Xiaomei was walking down the street. The dark circles under her eyes were heavy, and she kept rubbing her head. Ever since Han Bao'er had entered her school, she had begun to feel like she was drowning.

She was a kindergarten teacher. Before Bao'er, she had dealt with kids crying, not wanting to go to school, and things like that. But now, going to work was like walking into hell itself. If her job hadn't paid well, she would have quit a long time ago to escape having to deal with the monster that resided there.

“I can't do it anymore. I am going to die! Today is supposed to be a holiday, and so I should treat myself with a day at the spa. And buy myself a nice gift! Ever since that little witch arrived, I look ten years older.” Lu Xiaomei walked into a high-class female club. She swiped her card as she walked through the door. “I really do need to treat myself better. I can just eat nutrient fluids for the month to make up for what I spend today.”

After she entered the place, the attendants served her with passion. She felt as if she had ascended in society, taking the place of royalty.

“This is my life. Finally, I don't have to worry about that monster.” Lu Xiaomei wrapped a bathrobe around herself and lay down to wait for her masseuse.

“Miss Lu,” a voice sounded in her ear. It made her muscles freeze. She jumped up and frantically looked around. She didn't see anyone there, so she felt relieved. She lay back down on the bed and said to herself, “I am starting to hallucinate. Clearly, I am far too stressed out. Maybe I'll go shopping today, too. That should help.”

After lying back down, Lu Xiaomei turned over, and there was a pretty little girl next to her, smiling.

“Miss Lu, what stores are you going to?”

You... you... why are you here!” Lu Xiaomei looked like she had just seen a ghost. She jumped up and pointed at the girl. “I own this club. Did you not know that?” Bao'er shook her head.

Lu Xiaomei's eyes opened wide. “You own this place?”

“Yes. I have thirty-one branches of this establishment, all across the city.” Bao'er spoke with innocence.

“This b*tch is showing off again...” Lu Xiaomei felt both jealous and depressed. She was really hoping Bao'er would disappear right now.

But an evil expression crossed Bao'er's face, and she said, “By the way, I am going to the VIP area for a session. Would you like to come?”

“Can I?” Lu Xiaomei was quite shocked. It was a very expensive place, and she could only come here once a month. For half a month, she would have to eat nutrient fluid just to compensate for how much that place cost. The VIP area was a place you couldn’t easily go to—even if you had a lot of money. She wanted to go, but non-VIPs weren’t allowed.

“Of course, if you want. I can ask the manager to provide you with a VIP card.” Bao’er smiled.

Chapter 1906 Hopeless

“This is the life a woman should have. I’ve wasted my life; I should have gotten rich instead.” Lu Xiaomei was as pretty as the next snobbish woman. She was reveling in the high-tier service, and she was almost in tears.

Bao’er called for a high-class massage, food, and drinks she had never tried before. She showed Lu Xiaomei what it felt like to be royalty.

This little witch can actually be quite cute. It is only just a kid, after all. Perhaps the creature is innocent, at times,” Lu Xiaomei thought. She observed Bao’er as she sipped on a drink.

“Miss Lu, are you enjoying this service?” Bao’er was holding onto a bottle of juice as she sipped it with a straw.

“Yes, I love it! This place is great. Your family has very good taste.” Lu Xiaomei had another sip of wine and felt so good.

“I am glad you like it. You can come whenever you like.” Bao’er smiled.

“Really?” Lu Xiaomei’s eyes looked bright.

“Of course. I have already prepared a VIP card for you.” Bao’er clicked her fingers.

Quickly, a waitress rushed over with a plate. She walked in front of Lu Xiaomei and put down the dish. Politely, she told her, “Miss Lu, this is your very own VIP card.”

Lu Xiaomei accepted the card, then saw a bill. The waitress said, “And yes, this your bill for the day’s services.”

“A bill?” Lu Xiaomei’s face stiffened. When she looked at the bill, she almost fainted. She couldn’t even pronounce the sum, but with all the numbers, she knew it was more than exorbitant.

The muscles in Lu Xiaomei's face twitched. She looked to be in a far worse state than someone crying their eyes out. "Bao'er, you gave me all this! Wasn't this all a treat on you?"

Bao'er's eyes opened wide, and she said with shock, "I am just a kid! I don't have any money. I asked if this was what you wanted, and you said yes. You had me order all this."

"D*mn! This little thing must be doing all of this on purpose!" Lu Xiaomei almost coughed up blood. Bao'er's cute face had turned into a demon mask.

"I don't care! I didn't order all this. I am not paying." Lu Xiaomei jumped up.

"What are you saying? You're not paying?" Bao'er looked at Lu Xiaomei with shock.

Lu Xiaomei wished to say there was nothing Bao'er could do but pay it herself, when all of a sudden, two eight-foot-tall women stepped into the room. They stood in front of her.

Lu Xiaomei looked at their beefy arms and hastily took back her words. She replaced them by saying, "I don't have enough money to afford this."

"That's okay. You are my teacher. So, why don't you sign this paper, and then we can make this bill all go away." Bao'er smiled and pulled a contract out of her little bag. She put it in front of her teacher, as if this was all going according to a scheme she had already planned out.

"D*mn! She prepared for this." Lu Xiaomei was grinding her teeth as she looked down at the contract.

It was a contract that required her to relinquish her very self. There were more than one hundred unfair terms on the contract, and if she signed it, she would be wholly owned by Bao'er.

"I am not signing this, even if you kill me!" Lu Xiaomei said through gritted teeth.

Bao'er smiled. "Miss Lu, what are you talking about? I have a decent club, and I won't hit you. But the stuff you have just enjoyed, the gambling you've done, even the look on your face when shopping... It has all been recorded. You like the teacher Mister Luo, don't you? He's handsome and rich, yes? He is even chasing you, you know. I'm thinking I should show him all the footage, and present him with your unpaid bill. The elegant image you have been clinging onto for so long will be gone with the wind. Think about that for a moment, and then reconsider whether or not you wish to sign this."

"Hellspawn! You are hellspawn! The stuff you have is so expensive. A cup of wine costs thirty thousand! This is a scam!"

"The luxuries you have been enjoying were all imported from other planets. They are the best of the best, and some of them were even shura delicacies. Of course they are not cheap. If you'd like, you can check the prices on Skynet. If you happen to find that our prices are too high, we will certainly price-match." Bao'er smiled.

Lu Xiaomei struggled a bit. She signed the contract because of the handsome Mister Luo. Then she started to cry. Bao'er patted her on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry. Work for me for fifty years, and you'll have paid off your debt. The contract will also be erased at that point."

It would have been better if Bao'er hadn't said anything. Now the woman really wanted to cry.

Lu Xiaomei began walking out of the club. Fortunately, Bao'er had already arranged for an aircraft to come and pick her up. If she hadn't, she wouldn't have had the money to get home. Everything she had belonged to Bao'er now.

"You've gone off course. You should go to the Eastern Lake," Lu Xiaomei said.

"I'm sorry, who's driving this aircraft again?" the driver asked snarkily, looking at her through his sunglasses.

Lu Xiaomei was furious. "Yeah, you are just the driver! Let me out so I can walk home."

"Sure." The driver stopped the aircraft and landed.

Lu Xiaomei got off the aircraft and kicked the door closed. She said, "You are all bad people! This karma will come back to bite you one day."

She turned and left. She eventually saw a familiar form walking nearby. It was her Prince Charming. It was Mister Luo.

"After having bad luck for so long, finally, something good! My Prince Charming, here I come!" Lu Xiaomei walked towards Luo Yushu.

But just as she was about to greet him, she saw the woman with him. The woman was dressed s*xily and holding his arm. She leaned close to him.

"Luo Yushu, who is this woman?" Lu Xiaomei was so angry that she didn't even care about maintaining her image. She grabbed his arm and pointed at the woman.

Luo Yushu was shocked. The woman then said, "Luo Yushu, who is this woman?"

Luo Yushu's face changed, and he pushed Lu Xiaomei away. He explained to the woman, "Honey, listen to me. She works in the kindergarten with me. She keeps hounding me for my love, despite me constantly pushing her away. She has never stopped, and even now, she follows me around."

"Luo Yushu, what are you saying?" Lu Xiaomei was so angry. He was the one who kept chasing her, and she couldn't believe what he was now saying.

The woman looked at Lu Xiaomei, rolled her eyes, and said, "You are just a teacher! And yet, you want to steal a man away from someone like me? Are you crazy? I can give this man pocket money, the likes of which you will never earn in your lifetime. Maybe when I grow tired of him, you'll get your chance."

After that, the woman walked forward and pushed Lu Xiaomei back. She kept herself from falling, but she still dropped everything she was holding in her hands.

"Apologize to me, and then pick everything up." Lu Xiaomei was so angry, she wanted to throttle the woman.

"Are you crazy? Get lost! I told you I am not interested in you." Luo Yushu looked annoyed, and he also pushed her. He did not want her to hurt the woman he was currently with.

When Luo Yushu pushed her, Lu Xiaomei fell back with nothing but anger and hopelessness.

Suddenly, an arm grabbed her waist. It steadied her shoulders, then her body.

She opened her eyes and realized it was the driver with sunglasses.

She wished to say something, but the sky suddenly drew her attention. Many aircraft were suddenly headed towards them. In a minute, the vehicles had parked all around them, making the place very crowded.

Many men, dressed in black with sunglasses, got out of their vehicles. They looked like gangsters as they gathered around.

“What are you people here for? What do you want?” The woman and Luo Yushu began stepping back.

Lu Xiaomei looked at the aircraft around them: King, Steel, Silver, Ghost, Starry, Star, Miracle. They were all special editions that not just anyone could buy. Having a single one of them meant you were one of the super rich elite.

Now that there were so many of them there, the woman and Luo Yushu were frozen. The men looked intimidating in their black clothes and sunglasses. It made the couple’s legs grow soft.

The men dressed in black ignored the woman and Luo Yushu. They all walked in front of Lu Xiaomei and said, “Second Lady.”

Luo Yushu and the woman widened their eyes as if they had seen a ghost. They could barely stand on their feet.

Lu Xiaomei was just as dazed, too. She had no clue what was going on.

“Second Lady, Miss Bao’er asked us to come and pick you up,” the driver said to Lu Xiaomei. And then, he looked at the woman and Luo Yushu and said, “Did these two bully you? I can kill them for you, if you’d like.”

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to do that! I will pick the stuff up. Please forgive me!” The woman’s legs were wobbling, and she raced to collect all the items Lu Xiaomei had dropped.

“She forced me, Xiaomei. I did this for our future together,” Luo Yushu said.

“Go to hell!” Lu Xiaomei grabbed her bag and smacked him in the face with it. He hit the deck, so she went ahead and kicked him in the nuts. He writhed and screamed in pain.

The woman saw Lu Xiaomei looking back at her next. She slapped herself.

Pat! Pat! “It’s my fault. Please forgive me!”

“Let’s go.” Lu Xiaomei gritted her teeth, and no longer paid them heed.

The driver opened the door to the aircraft, and there, Lu Xiaomei saw Bao’er. She cried and went over to hold her, saying, “Bao’er...”

“Don’t cry.” Bao’er stroked her head and tried to comfort her.

“Thank you, Bao’er!” Lu Xiaomei couldn’t help but cry a little. She did her best to hold back her tears and look at the child with gratefulness.

You are welcome. I used two hundred and twenty-three aircraft to help you. The fuel for each comes to a sum of around seventy-eight thousand. With the wages for the drivers, and the damage...” Bao’er fiddled with a calculator and whipped out another contract.

“Hellspawn! You hellspawn!” The aircraft echoed with Lu Xiaomei’s screams.

Chapter 1907 Strange Mountain

Han Sen planned to practice in the mountains. He didn’t need to practice Teeth Knife, but there were too many spies occupying the base. If Han Sen stayed there without practicing, people might grow suspicious.

So, Han Sen headed into the mountains to train. But instead of practicing Teeth Knife as he had told everyone, he began to work on the Dongxuan Sutra.

His Mutant Blood and Jadeskin had reached Viscount class, but the Dongxuan Sutra and The Story of Genes hadn’t. The Story of Genes couldn’t be leveled up through mere practice, so he could only focus on the Dongxuan Sutra for now.

Han Sen didn’t take anyone with him this time. He planned to push himself hard in order to breakthrough, which would make it dangerous to have others around him.

Fortunately, there were many resources on Planet Eclipse. Xie Qing King and others could venture out and hunt xenogeneics on their own. The people he had brought over from the sanctuaries could eat xenogenic genes and use beast souls, so they leveled up faster than the people in the geno universe.

“Xenogenic Gene Eaten; Iron Wolf; Viscount Gene +1.”

Han Sen gobbled up some xenogenic meat, and his Viscount xenogenic gene tally increased. When one of his bodies became Viscount, he could increase that gene tally. Baron xenogenic genes were currently useless for him. He had to eat Viscount materials exclusively now.

Killing Viscount xenogeneics was an easy task for Han Sen, and his Viscount genes were increasing quickly.

After six days of travel, Han Sen found himself more than a thousand miles deep into the mountains. He met strong Marquise creatures, but he was able to run away with the rabbit shoes. Overall, the venture wasn’t too dangerous.

“What is this?” As Han Sen treaded along a path, he spied the presence of a strange mountain.

The weather on Planet Eclipse wasn't great. There was no grass growing, and so all the mountains were barren and rocky.

The mountain in front of him was very green, though. Trees were growing all over it. There were flowers, and some of the plants even possessed fruit.

There were birds and insects on this mountain. They were far away, but Han Sen could feel their lifeforce.

“Planet Eclipse has a mountain like this?” Han Sen thought it was weird. He examined the surrounding area and realized that it was the only mountain like this in the region.

Han Sen carefully approached it. There had to be a reason why it was so lush. Perhaps there was a treasure or something; that thought prompted Han Sen to have a look around.

Han Sen trekked to the mountain. While he noticed that there were a large collection of lifeforces coming from the mountain, he could tell that the birds and the trees were completely normal. There didn't seem to be any xenogeneics, either.

“Weird. Xenogenic plants are difficult to grow on this planet, and even xenogenic creatures often have trouble surviving. And yet, how are these all alive? Especially since they seem so ordinary.” Han Sen was quite curious about this anomaly.

Han Sen kept walking up the mountain, and the foliage was just as lovely as it had appeared from a distance. Normal plants and creatures were spread out all across the mountain, as if the entire mountain had been transplanted to Planet Eclipse.

After an hour, Han Sen was able to reach the peak. He was quite shocked by the view he now saw, though.

Atop the mountain, amidst a small grove of trees, there was an emerald field. A wooden house stood there, and it looked very old.

“Is anyone there?” Han Sen called out to the occupied house. He thought it was a strange thing to find, and so he thought to himself, “Who could build a house in a place like this?”

Han Sen shouted again, but he received no response. So, he walked to the house because the windows were open. He wanted to take a look at what was inside from there.

The decorations of the interior were simple and rustic. They were all comprised of wood, and the primary features were a table and bed. Even the teapot and the plates were made of wood. It looked as if the people there used wood to build everything.

The wood was not big, though. You could see it all in one eye. There was a room at the back of the house, too, but you could not see it from outside.

“Is anyone in here?” Han Sen asked. He received no response. So, he pushed open the door and it swung forward. A lock hadn’t been fixed on it.

Han Sen walked inside and poked around. There didn’t seem to be anything worth examining, so he decided to check out the back room.

Han Sen opened the door and froze. All of a sudden, he found a person standing next to the bed. They were facing Han Sen with their eyes open.

“I am sorry. I called from the outside, and I believed this place was empty.” Han Sen explained, but his words were met with awkward silence. Something was giving him pause.

That was because the person next to the bed was a man: a human.

The man stood where he was and did not move. He didn’t even look at Han Sen.

“Excuse me...” Han Sen looked at the man and spoke carefully. He wanted to know what he was, and why there might be a human there.

But Han Sen did not know for sure that the man was a human. He could have been a crystallizer, forgotten long ago.

Han Sen asked him a few questions, and each time he received no response. Han Sen would have thought the man was dead if not for his lifeforce.

“My name is Han Sen. What is yours?”

When Han Sen said that, the man suddenly moved. He put a finger in front of his lips, like a gesture to indicate he should be quiet. The man did not appear hostile, and that brought Han Sen much relief. He stopped talking and just watched the man.

The man continued standing there for a whole hour, without saying as much as a single word. He looked more like a statue than a living being.

“Is he practicing, maybe? Hmm, but it doesn’t look like it.” Han Sen felt very confused, but also very curious. He sat on a chair to watch the man and see what he’d do.

But ten hours went by, and still, the man did not budge.

“Friend, can we talk?” Han Sen could not wait any longer.

“Ssh!” The man gestured for silence again.

Han Sen’s heart sank. He hadn’t a clue what he was doing. He couldn’t ask anything, as the man kept hushing him.

Han Sen looked around the room and noticed that it was all rustic, just like the rest of the house. Han Sen looked at a table and found something that was actually not made of wood. There was paper, alongside a stack of books.

“Friend, can I check this out?” Han Sen walked before the table and glanced over the books. There was a diary with many words scrawled on it.

But Han Sen didn't begin reading immediately. He still wanted to ask the man for permission.

The man looked very nervous, and he performed the ssh gesture again.

"If you don't object, then I'll assume you are agreeing." Han Sen went ahead to read the contents of the diary.

1908 Crystallizer

Quickly, Han Sen noticed he was able to read the text contained within the diary. It was written in the ancient language of humans—a text often used by the crystallizers. There were, however, a variety of symbols not even he could understand. All-in-all, he didn't understand everything together.

There were some formulas jotted down. Han Sen wasn't very good at science. He had learned a bit in school, but he had forgotten most of that by now.

But Han Sen was still able to tell he had never seen these formulas before. They were extremely complicated. Judging from the content of the book, the man had been trying to calculate something.

Han Sen flicked through the pages of the book, and the man showed no reaction. As long as Han Sen made no noise, the man didn't mind his presence there. That's how it seemed, leastways.

When the man didn't object to Han Sen's behavior, it made Han Sen feel safe enough to relax a little. So, he continued reading the diary. It must have been a draft of sorts. There were many random things jotted down.

However, there were enough words and symbols that Han Sen did not understand to make the book unintelligible.

Han Sen put the diary down and took a gander at the other books. They all seemed to concern themselves with science. There were ones based on quantum theory. Han Sen knew he would not understand those books.

Since the books were in messy disarray, Han Sen decided to tidy them up. By doing that, he also hoped to find a book he might enjoy. And soon after, his breath caught. He saw a book titled The Story of Genes.

This was what Han Sen had retrieved from the Main Control Room of the crystallizers. Ever since that time, he hadn't found a single thing associated with the book.

Not even Stay Up Late knew where The Story of Genes came from. He read it, shook his head, and thought it must be a prank. No one could use The Story of Genes, or even practice it. It was not something any creature could learn.

Han Sen had never expected that he would find another copy in a place like this.

“Perhaps it is just a coincidence. Maybe the title is the same, but it’s not actually the same book.” Han Sen tried to regather the composure of his thoughts, and then, flipped the book open.

When he read the first line, he knew he had not been mistaken. This was indeed another copy of The Story of Genes. It was exactly the same.

Han Sen kept reading the content, and word for word, it was the same.

Aside from the standard content, there were actually many notes explaining things. But they weren’t related to how you’d actually practice with the text. The notes were of a scientific nature.

Han Sen read it all seriously, right up until he reached the end.

The content, from back to front, was the same as his own The Story of Genes. There was, however, an additional page. That page had nothing to do with how to practice the work, though. It was a summary.

The summary used an extensive vocabulary. Han Sen did not understand what was written until he reached the final line. It said the test had failed.

There was something else he understood, too. “Cannot figure out the requirements for practice. The Story of Genes theory does not make sense. Can I not create a god?”

“Is this guy the creator of The Story of Genes?” Han Sen looked back at the man strangely.

The man was dressed in ordinary garments, but they were in tatters. He stood motionless, like a mannequin. He was focused, as if he was trying to hear something.

Han Sen had something he wished to ask, but he knew that if he tried to ask anything, the man would simply tell him to be quiet.

Han Sen kept sorting through the books on the table. There were books on many different subjects, from genes to quantum theory. Overall, Han Sen could not understand much.

After Han Sen tidied up the books, he decided to sit and observe the man. The man really wasn’t moving, and he was unsure how long the man could do this.

Han Sen had almost fallen asleep when the man finally moved. He walked gently towards the table, looked down at Han Sen, and said, “Who are you? Why have you come here?”

“I am Han Sen. What’s your name?” Han Sen asked happily.

“Run, or it will be too late for you to escape.” The man looked annoyed.

“What does that mean?” Han Sen felt a chill, and he thought the man might try to fight him.

“You don’t know that you are on a spirit’s body. If it moves, it will travel through space,” the man explained.

“You mean the mountain is a creature?” Han Sen asked with shock.

“What is so weird about that? There is plenty of life in this world,” the man said.

“It’s a mountain. How can a mountain have life? There are other creatures like birds and worms on this mountain,” Han Sen said.

The man looked at him with disdain. “You have so many bacteria and parasites on you. Does the fact that they have life mean that you do not?”

“But I am a living thing. The mountain is just a rock,” Han Sen said.

“Who said rocks cannot possess life? It’s like a piece of meat. You wouldn’t say it is living, but it is a part of life,” the man said.

“It’s not like that. If the rock is like flesh, then why are we able to create mines? And why does the life of rock not resist? Like us; if someone was digging into our flesh, we’d want to kill whoever was assaulting us,” Han Sen asked.

The man laughed. “It’s because we are too fast!”

“Too fast?” Han Sen froze, unsure of what he meant.

The man explained. “The rock lives longer than we do. A billion years might only be a moment for them. Even if we do dig into its body, the rock might not even have the time to notice our presence. It cannot see what we do.”

Han Sen was frozen. He had never thought of things this way before.

The man looked at Han Sen. “You said we would kill anyone who harms, yes? But things aren’t like that. What if we grow a sickness like cancer? It destroys our bodies, but often, we can’t root out the thing that is killing us. When these things harm your body, you cannot do anything. Just like the rock is unable to do things about us.”

“This is just a simple way for me to explain these things. The truth of such matters is far more complicated. If you are interested in learning more, read this. You will understand far better.” The man gave Han Sen a book.

“My scientific background is pretty bad. I might not understand.” Han Sen felt awful saying this.

The man said, “Scientific research is all about simplifying the complicated things. You can let those other fools worry about science itself. This is a geno art I created, through the theory of rock creatures. Ordinary crystallizers can practice it.”

Han Sen wished to say something, but the man looked outside and the spoke again. He said, “You should leave now. The spirit is going to move. Unless you want to travel far away with me, that is.”

Chapter 1909 Petrify

Han Sen started running out of the lodge. The man might be lying, but it was better to run than risking everything by remaining. If Han Sen was transported to another star system, that'd be pretty bad.

When he made it some distance away, Han Sen turned around to face the man and ask, "What is your name?"

"Left Crazy," the man answered.

Han Sen wished to ask something more, but he felt the mountain begin to shake. Without hesitation, he said goodbye and hastily departed the mountain.

Boom!

With the speed of his rabbit shoes aiding his flight, Han Sen was able to just about get off the mountain before hearing that deafening sound. The mountains all around were vibrating like mad, and when Han Sen turned back around to face where the mountain had been, he saw nothing. It was as if the mountain did not exist.

"How did that mountain move so quickly? I thought the man said that rocks were slow." Cold sweat dripped off Han Sen's forehead. It was fortunate he had moved as fast as he had. If he hadn't, he'd have been long gone.

Han Sen took a gander at the book he had been given by Left Crazy. There was no name, and it had all been written by hand.

"Petrify? That sounds so lame. It sounds like a skill that can make your skin as hard as stone," Han Sen thought, as he started to read the text.

But as he read, his expression turned to surprise. The skill was called petrify, and while the name was lame, the contents were impressive.

It was a complete geno art. From commoner to Baron, from Viscount to King, all could practice and become proficient with it. It had its own power.

Practicing Petrify did not make your body harder, though. It would just make your body closer to that of the rocky creatures. Grystallizers were like hurrms, so they couldivt become like rocks completely.

"The higher your petrification was, the closer to the life of a rock you'd attune.

You wouldn't become completely the same as a rock, you'd only adopt some of their attributes. Petrify made humans and crystallizers petrified. It gave them the life of a rock.

Petrify couldn't make someone impervious to death, but time had more difficulty leaving its marks on petrified bodies. Thousands of years result in many humans and crystallizers dying, but to a rock, it was only a moment. It did not affect them.

Han Sen examined the requirements for bringing Petrify up to King class, if that was what he chose to do. At that point, he would have a life that was very similar to a rock's. And with a body like that, many millions of years could come and go without affecting him.

There was one significant flaw to Petrify, though. When you used it, your body really would turn to stone. You'd be unable to move because of it. And your mind would still be there, active, too. The more you practiced the skill, the closer to the life of a rock you would get.

"It sounds really cool, but it seems fairly useless. You'd only turn into a rock, and rocks aren't hard enough to provide great protection. And you can't move, either. Why would that guy bother creating this skill?" Han Sen thought to himself.

After a while, Han Sen was able to come up with a useful application for it.

"If I can practice while petrified, then time would be of no issue for me. I could just keep practicing without eating or drinking."

In that case, Petrify might be really useful. He planned to learn it, thinking it might come in handy.

Petrify was a geno art that allowed for the swapping of genes. It did not make your body better. You still needed a strength like The Story of Gene as a basis.

Han Sen thought it was a crystallizer geno art, so he used The Story of Genes to practice with it.

Han Sen found a safe cave to take refuge in, where he could practice Petrify. It was easier to learn than he expected. After casting it once, his skin started to feel rocky. Already, Han Sen could tell that he had learned the first tier of Petrify.

"Hmm, that was much easier than I thought it'd be." Han Sen then moved on to try the second tier. It was a Baron class Petrify.

Han Sen finished Baron Petrify easily, too. He kept on going, and he realized that Petrify really was exceptionally easy to learn. He only spent two days practicing with it to get it all the way up to King class.

After reaching King class, he noticed Left Crazy had not written anything more. That was likely due to the fact he had yet to reach that level. He guessed that after the King level, you could actually become petrified.

Without a skill that would teach him how to proceed, Han Sen decided to try other things.

If he became a rock and was unable to return to a human form, then his life would be over.

“Why is it like that? According to Left Crazy, you had to reach a certain level before practicing such a skill. So, why did nothing stop him from reaching King class? Is it because of The Story of Genes?” Han Sen guessed a number of things, but he wasn’t sure enough to put stock in anything.

Han Sen tried using his Petrify, and he learned other geno arts could not be practiced as long as it was in use. That was because Petrify made a big change to the body. Geno arts for the human body were useless. Only The Story of Genes could run while he was in a petrified state.

“This geno art is so weird. Although it can take you to a very high level, its usefulness is practically nonexistent.” Losing interest in Petrify, Han Sen decided to return to practicing with the Dongxuan Sutra.

Han Sen remained in the mountains for an entire month. He fought and practiced with his Dongxuan Sutra a great amount. Dongxuan Sutra was on the precipice of breaking through, but it had yet to do so.

There were ten days left before the red mist spring erupted. After realizing this, Han Sen decided it was time to leave the mountains and head to the spring. His Spell Geno Armament required this spring so it could become a Viscount. He couldn’t afford to miss this opportunity.

Before long, Han Sen was right outside Red Mist Valley. There were hordes of xenogeneics wandering around, and it was clear they had all come there for the red mist spring, as well.

They all hung outside the valley. None of them had entered the mist yet. They were waiting for the spring to erupt.

Han Sen looked around. The xenogeneics there were Baron or Viscount. There were no higher level sorts.

Yisha told Han Sen that the red mist spring only worked for Viscounts. It would be ineffective on those of a higher level, so, there was no point in high class xenogeneics coming.

Chapter 1910 Green Ligh

Han Sen found a hidden place in Red Mist Valley. He was going to wait for the spring to burst.

He also hunted down many of the Viscount creatures that were around, in order to collect their materials and genes.

There were three or four days left now, according to the schedule Yisha had proposed. And over the course of those next few days, more and more creatures gathered. Han Sen guessed that there had to be around ten thousand in total, with most of them being Viscount. It was fortunate that no creature of a higher tier had come. If they had, Han Sen could not have guaranteed that he would be the one to benefit from the spring.

Perhaps because they were all too greedy in their desire for the spring, many of the creatures fought against each other. He had never seen so much conflict before.

As Han Sen was watching those xenogeneics fighting outside the valley, he eventually caught sight of a few xenogeneics retreating. They abandoned their position. It seemed as if something strong was coming.

“It can’t be a higher class xenogeneic, can it?” Han Sen was shocked. He looked that way.

But there were too many xenogeneics there. Many were two meters tall, and they obscured Han Sen’s vision. He couldn’t see whatever was coming.

Han Sen looked around and stayed close to the wall. He wanted to scale it and get a better look.

There was a dark green centipede. Each part of its body gleamed with jewel-like eyes as it skittered across the earth. Every xenogeneic in its path backed off as soon as they saw it. None dared to stay within twenty meters of the creature.

The xenogeneic was ten meters long, but it wasn’t tall. Its body was only half a meter off the ground. That was why Han Sen had such difficulty trying to spot it.

Han Sen watched it for quite some time, and he didn’t think it was all-that high level. It should have been no better than a Viscount, so it was weird to see the fear with which so many xenogeneics regarded it.

Quickly, the centipede xenogeneic reached the entrance of the valley. It was different from the other xenogeneics, and it crawled right into the valley.

Han Sen was shocked. Yisha said that the red mist spring was good for xenogeneics. It could speed up their evolution, but the red mist itself was harmful by comparison. Until the spring was ready, the mist remained there. So, it was most wise to avoid the mist until then.

But the centipede climbed straight into the valley, and it did so without getting harmed by the mist.

“No! I have got to find that centipede. If it is going towards the spring, it might be able to swallow it the moment it opens up. I’ll lose my own opportunity!” Han Sen frowned.

He hadn’t thought the centipede was going to climb down into the valley. And now that it was in there, it would be extremely difficult to find the creature. You couldn’t even see your own hand in front of you, that mist was so thick. Trying to find the centipede would be difficult.

“I’ll have to try. Luckily, it is just a Viscount xenogeneic. It cannot be that large of a threat.” Han Sen donned his Marquise armor and the rabbit shoes. He flew past the heads of the xenogeneics and headed straight into the valley.

Just like before, the mist stifled Han Sen's senses. It was as if he was deaf and blind.

Han Sen searched through the mist, hoping to find the centipede xenogeneic.

The valley was massive, and there were still a few days to go before the spring was supposed to erupt. Han Sen thought he'd be able to find the centipede.

Han Sen walked more quickly through the mist, but he did not dare go too fast. If he ran into a rock wall and injured himself, he'd become a joke.

Due to him being unable to see, though, he tried hugging the walls as he went. Once he had canvassed the area that way, he maintained a steady distance from the wall and went along them again.

After searching the place like a neatly-fitted carpet, he hadn't caught sight of the centipede. Eight hours had elapsed by now.

"That xenogeneic was rather large. It shouldn't be too difficult to find. Why am I so unlucky?" Han Sen felt depressed.

Han Sen walked into the deepest recesses of the valley, and when he reached the far wall, he wished to turn back. But that wall felt different from the others.

Han Sen kept running his hands over it, and eventually, he realized there was a space next to it. It was a cave.

Han Sen thought he was adequately protected, with the Marquise armor and the rabbit shoes, so he entered the cave.

After entering, Han Sen's eyes gleamed brightly. The red mist was gone, and he could see all that resided in the cave.

The red mist was like a fire burning behind him. It lit up the cave. The cave did not have any of the mist inside, though. All of Han Sen's senses had returned.

Han Sen looked deeper into the cave, and when he did, something made him quite happy. The giant centipede was inside there.

"Does the spring reside in this cave? No way. Yisha said the spring would have a darker mist. How can there be none at all?" Han Sen thought. He didn't stop moving, though, and he planned to get rid of the centipede, just in case.

It looked like that xenogeneic was a very sensitive creature, though. It detected Han Sen's presence quickly, and so it turned around and used its jewel-like eyes to look at him.

Boom!

As this occurred, the jewel-like eyes shone with a green light.

The green light was too bright, especially for a cave that was so small. It blinded the entire cave with that channel of light, prompting Han Sen to run forward.

“It’s lucky I have this Marquise armor. A light like this looks Viscount level at the lowest,” Han Sen thought to himself. He drew his Ghost Teeth Knife, and with his ice powers and blood, he cut towards the light.

Ghost Teeth Knife sliced through the green light. The light had a tangible presence, and it filled up the entire area. When it landed on Han Sen, he himself turned green.

Han Sen then realized he could no longer move. It was as if he had been stopped by a strange power. He was stuck in the same position, unable to move.

“Crap! There is something wrong with that light.” Han Sen was shocked. He hastily used his power, trying to break through the light that was snaring him. He wanted his freedom back.

Han Sen fired up Jadeskin, the Blood-Pulse Sutra, the Dongxuan Sutra, and The Story of Genes, but still, he was unable to escape the green light.

The centipede-like xenogeneic, with its jewel-like eyes focused on Han Sen, continued to pound him with green light.