

Chapter 1931

The Moon's Reflection on Water

Han Sen's desire to perform Moon had little to do with satisfying Kriman.

Han Sen thought learning Moon was a challenge from Yisha, so he wanted to prove to Yisha that he was a genius. He didn't want her suspicions taking root.

Han Sen wouldn't have dared to perform Moon before today, though. After all, he wasn't smart enough to learn something from a brief look. He had practiced Moon for quite some time, and he knew that if he had done it prior to seeing Narrow Moon Knife, the quality of his performance would not have befitted a genius.

Examining Narrow Moon Knife changed this. That was why Han Sen was now confident to perform Moon there. He was confident he could quell Yisha's fears now.

"Moon?" Rebecca and Du Lishe were shocked; it was Moon Wheel King's geno art, and they knew it, too. They had learned it from Moon Wheel King himself when they were young, and it was something they were still practicing with.

Kriman coldly laughed and said, "You are daring to practice Moon in front of Rebecca and Du Lishe? That is hardly appropriate."

Everyone knew Rebecca and Du Lishe were excellent with the art. They were surprised that Han Sen had expressed his desire to perform it.

Han Sen smiled and ignored Kriman. Then he said, "My teacher taught me Moon. I have been trying to learn it for some time, but my understanding of it has failed. I suddenly learned it when I looked at the knife. I don't know if this is correct, so please correct me."

When everyone heard him say this, they all went quiet. Kriman swallowed the words he was going to speak, and coldly said, "Okay. Let's see how Moon correlates with Narrow Moon Knife."

Han Sen looked around and stopped his gaze on the teacup. He filled the cup up with water, then placed it back down on the table. Rebecca and the others were watching him, keenly wondering how he was going to do in his performance of Moon.

Han Sen gave them a swift answer. He pointed to the middle of the teacup and fired an arrow of light at it.

When the light entered the water, there was no impact. It was like a reflection of the moon, hovering on the surface of the water.

“What do you guys think of my Moon?” Han Sen lowered his hands and smiled.

Kriman laughed mockingly and said, “I thought you learned something amazing from the knife. The reflection of the moon is something only a beginner might have learned. You are much worse than Rebecca and Du Lishe.”

“Then can I take a look at the Moon of the two ladies?” Han Sen looked at Rebecca and Du Lishe with great interest. Rebecca felt worried. Du Lishe didn’t hesitate, though, and she simply said’ “Why not?”

After that, Du Lishe filled up her teacup with water. Then, she looked at Han Sen. “This is just a beginner move on Moon. I was able to do it by the time I became Viscount. I can generate three moons, so I am worse than my big sister. Please do not laugh at my Moon if it is bad.”

“Three lunar reflections? That is much better than one!” Sad Night looked at Han Sen.

Du Lishe smiled and did not say anything. She used her right fingers. Three fingers created three moons upon the surface of the teacup’s contents.

When the moons entered, no ripples were formed. But those three moons almost filled up the entire teacup. It looked strange.

“Sorry, I did that poorly.” Du Lishe was actually satisfied with her performance. She was being cocky, and a little provocative to Han Sen. Her eyebrows were raised slyly.

“Good! These three moon reflections are great. It is no wonder you are the heir of Moon Wheel King.” Kriman loudly complimented her.

Sad Night followed his example, too. He wasn’t bluffing, though. Du Lishe really had performed exceptionally well.

The people there had all learned Moon, but like Han Sen, they could only cast one moon. They couldn’t do two. Du Lishe was able to do three because she had learned the skill directly from Moon Wheel King.

Sad Night looked at Han Sen strangely. “Genius Han, is that what you learned from the knife? Perhaps it is best not to compare it to Du Lishe. Even the rest of us, who didn’t learn from Moon Wheel King or stare at the knife for half an hour, can still do a reflection like yours. We didn’t need half an hour.”

“Three moon reflections? This is great. I have learned a lot,” Han Sen said emotionlessly.

Then, he stood up and told Black Steel, “I have something to do. I will talk to you later.”

Han Sen said that and left. He didn’t want to interact with those people. He’d rather practice what he had learned while the memory was still fresh in his mind.

“I will walk you out,” Black Steel said.

Han Sen shook his head. He didn’t have a good relationship with the other heirs of Kings, and he didn’t want Black Steel to end up isolated like he was.

“Running off like that? He sucks.” Kriman smiled.

“Of course. Did you expect him to just let you insult him?” Someone laughed.

“He deserved it. I don’t like people who keep pretending,” Kriman said darkly.

Han Sen was not in their circle, so it did not affect them too much. Now, they returned to being happier and more friendly with each other.

Du Lishe felt really good, too. She had finally shown off in front of Han Sen with success. She was smiling and smiling, and she just couldn’t stop.

Rebecca didn’t look so happy, though. She felt as if something was amiss, but she couldn’t put her fingers on exactly what was wrong.

As everyone talked, a Viscount accidentally knocked over a geno fluid and dirtied a seat, so he moved to Han Sen’s seat.

Han Sen’s cup was still there. The Viscount reached for the cup, wanting to swap it for a new one, but when he just touched the teacup, his face changed and he screamed, “What the f*ck?!”

As everyone was talking merrily, hearing him scream made everyone turn to look at him. Kriman laughed and said, “What are you screaming about?”

“Look! Look at this cup.” The Viscount pointed at the cup and looked at it strangely.

“What about the cup?” Kriman asked.

“This is Han Sen’s cup. Look closer!” The Viscount did not know how to explain, so he picked it up and moved it over.

Chapter 1932 Gentle and Pure

Everyone looked towards the cup that the Viscount was holding. They heard a cracking sound, then the cup shattered. The pieces and the water splashed down to the table.

Rebecca and the others saw it shatter, and then their eyes widened. Amidst the broken shards of ceramic, there was a moon-like thing. It was still floating where the cup had been.

Du Lishe was simply frozen, and could not speak.

Rebecca’s face changed, and she asked the Viscount, “Did Han Sen really use that teacup?”

The Viscount said, “Yes, I was sitting next to him. I saw everything he did, and that cup has not been touched since.”

“But he has been gone for half an hour. How can the Moon still be there, and how could it have broken the cup? That surely isn’t Moon.” Kriman looked at the sisters with confusion.

The reflection in the water was the beginning of Moon. Putting light in the water wasn't something that was supposed to last, as it didn't physically exist. It would fade away quickly without a source of power to keep pumping into it.

Han Sen had been gone for half an hour, and the shape in the water still remained. That meant it wasn't just an illusion. The light was something solid. It had broken the cup, which no illusion could do.

Rebecca stood up and walked over to Han Sen's seat. She looked at the light, examining it with a strange expression.

The others came over to surround it, too. Kriman said, "Rebecca, is this Moon? That guy isn't playing a trick on us, is he?"

Rebecca looked down at the bright moon and said, "It is. And it is much better than what Du Lishe and I can do. It has the secrets of Moon Wheel in it."

"The secrets of Moon Wheel?" Everyone was shocked.

When Rebecca mentioned Moon Wheel, it got everyone's attention.

Rebecca pointed at the light and said, "Do you see? This is a solid light. This isn't just a mere shadow. This is not a reflection. It is a real moon. But it should be impossible for a solid moon to enter the water without at least causing ripples. Everything that touches water should deform it, unless you had the extremely gentle touch of something like Moon Wheel."

"Rebecca, you and Du Lishe can do something like this, yes?" Sad Night asked Rebecca.

Rebecca shook her head, "My Father practiced Moon Wheel to a half-deified status. This skill stems from Moonlight, so it is easy to learn, but difficult to practice. Not everyone can bring it up to its highest tier. Du Lishe hasn't practiced Moon Wheel at all. I have practiced it, but I am far from gentle enough to do this. You would have to be a Duke or a King to avoid disturbing the water."

Everyone's faces changed. Kriman's face looked particularly bad, and he asked, "Is it really that hard? Han Sen did not practice Moon Wheel, and he is just a Viscount that practiced Moon. How could he do such a thing? Look closer. He might have tried to trick us or something."

Rebecca peered into the light for a while, before giving up with a wry smile. "This is Moon, yes. I don't know how he managed to do this. I have only seen a casting of such quality from my father. Maybe he really did learn something from the Narrow Moon Knife."

When everyone heard that, they were struck with speechlessness. Kriman's face was twitching, and it burned.

Du Lishe blushed. She had been so cocky about her generation of three moons, but now, she realized her performance wasn't anywhere near the same level.

“How can such a genius exist here in this universe? By just looking at a knife and hoping to learn a geno art? This is something most people might never accomplish if they spent their entire lifetime on such an endeavor,” Sad Night said in a frustrated tone.

Rebecca responded simply, “It is easy to discern the truth. The Moon has been here for half an hour. The power is still here. That tells us he has a very strong, but gentle, power. If this moon can remain here for a few days, he must have learned the secrets of Moon Wheel. The light I can cast only lasts a day at the most. And on top of that, the water would be disturbed.”

“We can’t wait here for a few days,” said the Viscount that moved the cup.

“I don’t believe he could have learned the secrets of purity and gentleness from that knife. My father should still be around. We should seek him out and have him take a look. Then we will know the truth.” Du Lishe stood up and looked for Moon Wheel King.

Everyone wanted to know whether or not Han Sen possessed the talent to be so pure and gentle. They did not stop her. Rebecca and Black Steel also went out in search of Moon Wheel King.

Moon Wheel King was talking with a few other Kings. He felt something, and Black-Moon King said, “Let them in.”

Du Lishe and the others entered and bowed before the Kings.

“Don’t you guys think we old farts are boring? What are you doing here?” Black-Moon King smiled.

Du Lishe hastily explained what had occurred to the Kings. She grabbed Moon Wheel King’s arm and said, “Father, come take a look and help us understand what Han Sen did.”

Really? Let me come and take a look.” Moon Wheel King and the others looked shocked. They followed Du Lishe to the garden.

When they returned to the garden, Du Lishe pointed to the light and said, “This is it! Do you think this is Moon, Father?”

Moon Wheel King had seen the light from all the way across the garden. He sighed and said, “Han Sen’s skills are the best. He examined the leftover power I used to activate the knife, and from it, he was able to learn that much? This is very rare.”

Hearing Moon Wheel King say that shocked Du Lishe and the others. They no longer harbored any doubt.

“Father, how gentle is Han Sen?” Rebecca asked.

“I will say thirty percent. I would be glad if you possessed that level of skill when you reach a Duke. It is acceptable to only achieve it upon reaching King class,” Moon Wheel King said.

Everyone was so shocked, they could not speak.

“It is a shame he has such good talents, but even so, he wasn’t able to become a Viscount without consuming two to three hundred waterdrops. He had to swallow a Red Mist Soul to get this geno art and

strength. If Yisha gave him everything, he'd be lucky to reach Duke. There is no way he can reach King at this rate," Night River King growled.

After hearing that, the young ones felt better. Han Sen's talent was so scary, it was hard not to be disturbed by it.

Chapter 1933 Magic

Moon Wheel King was right. Han Sen's Moon only had thirty percent of his own gentle power, and that was because Han Sen's Dongxuan Sutra had only been able to simulate thirty percent.

Han Sen's Dongxuan Sutra was still at a low level, though, so he was still pleased that he had managed to simulate thirty percent. If his Dongxuan Sutra ascended, it would not be difficult to increase that percentage.

"Han Sen, you are good for causing people trouble." Yisha sighed. She had already learned about the incident in which he performed Moon.

Just as Han Sen had believed, Yisha had given him Moon as another test. He had only practiced it for a short time, and he had only seen the Narrow Moon Knife once. The fact that he had still managed such a breakthrough was astounding, and it allayed her fears. She no longer had trouble believing Han Sen, and she was sure he really was just that talented.

It did give Yisha conflicted feelings, though. Anyone would love to have a student that talented, but every time she thought about how hard it was to level up Han Sen, it gave her a headache.

Yisha sighed and spoke to herself, "I need to make a plan to see where he can go in order to level up. I can't wholly rely on my finite supply of resources. It won't take him very far."

Han Sen was back on Planet Eclipse, and while the feeling and memory were still with him, he continued his practice of Moon. That gentle skill was quite useful, and it suited Han Sen well.

When Han Sen had a chance at night, he'd return to the sanctuary to be with his family.

Today, Han Sen went home. Luolan and Han Yufei looked happy. They spoke to Han Sen and said, "A baby's coming! A baby's coming!"

Han Sen's body shivered. His eyes opened wide, staring at his parents. He complimented them, saying, "Dad, you are still very manly. Are you saying I have another little brother or little sister on the way?"

“What are you talking about?” Luolan hit Han Sen across the head. She blushed, and happily said, “It’s Yanran! She’s having a girl.”

“Ah!” Han Sen was so happy, he almost jumped.

“Go and see her.” Han Yufei patted Han Sen on the shoulder.

The family was happy that Ji Yanran was pregnant. It helped to reduce the trauma of Littleflower having been taken, and Ji Yanran particularly felt better because of it.

She had only been pregnant for three months, though. So, it would be a while before the birth.

Han Sen had told people he was off to kill xenogeneics as an excuse. That way, he could spend a lot more time with Ji Yanran at home.

People worked at the base, and he didn’t really need xenogenic genes. His Viscount gene tally was already maxed out, anyway. Until he became an Earl, there was no point in eating xenogenic genes.

Han Sen wanted to stay with Ji Yanran until she delivered, but the base soon had news. Yisha was going to the Buddha, and she wanted Han Sen to go with her. Han Sen couldn’t decline, so he packed his stuff and went to Planet Blade. There, he got on a ship alongside Yisha.

“My Queen, why are you going to see the Buddha?” Since Han Sen was here, he wanted this to be over as soon as possible.

Yisha was flying the ship. She didn’t look at Han Sen, and she wasn’t using her ordinary battleship. She was driving a smaller ship, where only she and Han Sen could occupy it.

“Burning Lamp Alpha gives a speech every century. We are going to listen to him speak, with the Buddha,” Yisha said. “Is he the leader of the Buddha?” Han Sen asked.

Yisha nodded and said, “Burning Lamp Alpha is the one that lit the geno lantern. There aren’t many of these alphas still alive amongst the higher races.”

“Deified elites? We really should listen to his words carefully!” Han Sen said.

Surprisingly, Yisha said, “You don’t need to listen to the speech. But you do have to go to the Buddha’s heaven.” “Heaven?” Han Sen looked at Yisha with confusion.

Yisha smiled and said, “After the alpha has made his speech, he will open up heaven. People are only allowed to go there once in their entire lifetime. I have already been. I am taking you there so you can walk through their heaven. It might help you level up.”

“What are the benefits of walking there?” Han Sen asked, blinking.

“It is difficult to say. If you walk well, it might help you greatly. If you walk poorly, you might not gain anything at all. You will find out when you’re there, so there’s no point in me explaining it to you right now,” Yisha said shortly.

Han Sen was curious about the Buddha, particularly because of Ancient Devil. He really wanted to know more about them.

If what Ancient Devil said was true, Asura was somehow connected to the Buddha. And even the Shura of the Alliance and the Demons of the geno universe had some link to the Buddha.

The Buddha were friends of the Rebate, and they weren't too far away from each other. Yisha drove the ship fairly lackadaisically. She wasn't in much of a rush.

"This planet is called Planet Magic. It is one of the planets of the Buddha. The planet is controlled by the Magic. They are an interesting race. It's good that you will get a look at them." Yisha parked her ship in the spaceport and took him to disembark with her.

Han Sen wanted to get all this done as soon as he could, so he could get back to spending time with Ji Yanran. But he couldn't change Yisha's mind, so he followed her around.

When he stepped off the ship, he saw a creature that was reminiscent of a basketball. It wasn't exactly like one, but they were circular. They were around the same size as one, and they came in a variety of colors. Their textures were jellylike, and they hopped to move around. They had big eyes, and they looked really cute.

"These jellies are the Magic?" Han Sen asked curiously.

Yisha nodded. "They are a special race. They are not hostile, but their attack power is more surprising than you would think."

When Han Sen wished to ask why, a pink glob of jelly hopped in front of them. It looked right at Yisha. And then, suddenly, it made a pop noise. The pink jelly took on Yisha's shape.

Han Sen's eyes opened wide in shock. Aside from the weaker energy, the pink jelly became Yisha and looked exactly like her.

Yisha did not seem to mind the mimic, and she even stroked the Magic's head. It enjoyed the touch, and it rubbed her hands.

Han Sen reached out to touch it, too, but Yisha gave him a stern look. It was then that Han Sen realized that if he fondled the Magic, it would practically be the same as him touching Yisha.

It was a shame, but he withdrew his hand.

"Welcome! Our Magic baby was born not too long ago. Are you guys interested in it?" The Magic that looked like Yisha spoke.

"Sh*t! What is this? Are they selling kids? They have a planet protected by the Buddha, so they can't be doing anything that bad!" Han Sen thought.

Chapter 1934 Adoption

The Magic that turned into Yisha knew what Han Sen was thinking, and so it said, "Our lives are weak, and our lifespan is only one hundred Magic Days. That accounts for one cosmic year, in the geno universe. If we get adopted, our lifespan increases to that of our hosts. We live as long as they do. So, upon birth, most of us opt for adoption."

Han Sen now understood. While it was technically adoption, it was similar to a parasitic relationship. He didn't know if they'd actually benefit the host, and if they did, what benefit they would give.

The Magic anticipated this worry. Seeing Han Sen's facial expression, it proceeded to explain, "An adopted Magic won't affect the life of its host. They only take a small part of the host's energy. And even so, it is down to the host to decide how much we absorb. If you just wanted to keep us alive how we are, a bottle of C4 geno fluid will keep us going for a whole cosmic year. If you want us to evolve, you have to provide more energy than that. And providing and accepting energy is the cornerstone of our relationships; we'd never take anything without permission."

"A C4 geno fluid is just a meal. It isn't much, at all," Han Sen said, as he looked at Yisha.

Yisha smiled and said, "The Magic are a peaceful race. If you didn't give want to give them energy, and they were deprived of nutrition, they would die. But even so, they wouldn't try to steal the resources from you. But overall, they are low maintenance and only require a small amount of energy. If you want a high class one, though, then of course they require greater amounts of energy. And they are harder to level up than the average Noble."

"In that case, why don't I adopt a few?" Han Sen thought the Magic were cute. They were not annoying, and Han Sen didn't want them all to die.

Han Sen could also take a few home to Bao'er to be her companions. And he had plenty of energy to spare.

"Dear Customer, we are sorry. Only one Magic per person is the custom. It's a precaution," the Magic said.

"Okay, then I'll adopt one," Han Sen said.

"Thank you. Please come this way." The Magic led the way. Han Sen and Yisha followed it away from the port.

While their port might have looked modem, the other portions of the planet all looked rather primitive. You could see big, grassy fields occupied by globs of jelly that were all hopping around. It was like something out of a fairytale.

On one of the grassy fields, the Magic that looked like Yisha pointed at Han Sen and shouted. "Kids! These customers would like to adopt one of you. Who would like to go with them?"

Quickly, many smaller globs of jelly came hopping over. They were all jumping and bopping around Han Sen, saying, "Pick me! Pick me!"

How do I decide?" Han Sen, seeing this group of Magic, did not know what to do.

"There is not much difference between them. How they grow is down to the host and the energy they receive. You should just pick whichever you like," Yisha said.

"Pick me! Pick me!" The Magic had their eyes wide open, as they hopped around Han Sen. They earnestly wished to be the one selected.

Han Sen chose a small one. It was a yellow blob of jelly, around the size of a fist. He laid it out in the palm of his hand and said, "I'll choose this one."

The other Magic looked disappointed and left. They returned to playing around on the fields, waiting for the next chance of adoption.

"Please drip a droplet of blood onto its head. Then you can live with it," the Magic said.

Han Sen touched a drop of blood onto the yellow jelly ball. He watched as the blood was absorbed, then disappeared entirely. When it was absorbed, Han Sen felt a sudden connection form between him and the Magic. It was like he could read the glob's mind.

The Magic was very happy, jumping around Han Sen's hand.

"What is its name?" Han Sen asked.

"They don't have names. You can provide it a name, if you so choose," said the Magic that looked like Yisha.

"I will call it Bubble," Han Sen said. He wasn't very good at naming things, and he went for whatever rolled off the tongue comfortably.

After he adopted Bubble, Yisha took Han Sen away from Planet Magic. They continued on their way, headed for the biggest xenogeneic space of the Buddha. On the way, Yisha told Han Sen that having a Magic would help him pass through the heaven there. That was why they stopped there on their way.

Han Sen wanted to ask how the Magic would be helpful, but Yisha seemed to be lost in thought and not very talkative.

The Buddha were richer than the Rebate, and they owned many systems. The biggest base they had, however, was Buddha Kingdom.

It was a xenogeneic space that was akin to Narrow Moon, but not many planets were there. There was just a chunk of land in the sky. That land could still be bigger than a system, though. Its size was almost unimaginable.

Han Sen and Yisha didn't have to announce themselves. They entered the xenogeneic space without being challenged. The Buddha Kingdom was very open, and there were many different races occupying the city. There weren't even that many of the Buddha there, actually.

Han Sen was surprised to see that many of the Buddha and others had their own Magic. It seemed to be a surprisingly common thing.

Yisha said, "I have to do something before we listen to the speech. You should walk around this Buddha place for a bit, so you might learn a thing or two. I'll catch up with you later."

After that, Yisha was gone. She disappeared, leaving Han Sen alone on the streets.

Han Sen did not know what to do, so he just decided to mosey around. That place was entirely new to him. There were many things there he had never seen before, so it was quite interesting.

On the corner of a city block, there was a man clad in strange garb. He was sitting behind a broken table and holding up a sign that no one there understood. He was smoking, and each puff was done with squinted eyes.

Not long after, an old Buddha walked past the broken table looking sad. For some reason, the sign the man was holding fell onto the Buddha's bald head.

"What is wrong with you?" The old Buddha man rubbed his bald head and stared at the man. He didn't say anything more, and he started to walk away.

"Fellow Buddha, your eyes lack emotion and your forehead is black. You have some black smoke coming out of your head. Something bad must have happened to you recently." The man moved to grab the old man and spoke seriously.

Chapter 1935 Buddha Wall

Han Sen was wandering aimlessly on the streets. He looked forward and saw a Buddha woman in the midst of a crowd. She was clad in white robes, and her eyebrows were like those of a painting as she smiled at Han Sen.

"Speechless Buddha Lady?" Han Sen was shocked.

"Mister Han! If you want, I can guide you around the Buddha Kingdom." Speechless Buddha Lady came before Han Sen and spoke to him.

"Yes, please," Han Sen said.

It was impossible to escape from the Buddha in Buddha Kingdom. Han Sen had nothing better to do, and she was freely offering to guide him, so he wasn't going to say no. And that aside, Speechless was pretty to look at.

Then please follow me. I won't let you down." Speechless smiled at Han Sen and then started walking.

Han Sen felt strange. There were many people in the city, but it didn't seem as if anyone recognized Speechless. He wondered why no one gave him peculiar looks.

Speechless knew what Han Sen was thinking, though. She smiled and said, "The Buddha aren't very interested in celebrity. I rarely go out with my rank on display."

"That's why?" Han Sen nodded, and then asked, "Is there anywhere special I can visit? I'm sure you know the most interesting landmarks around here."

You can call me Speechless, by the way." Speechless paused and then said, "I don't think ordinary relics would interest you, but there is a Buddha Wall that resides four hundred miles from here. It is a place that was visited by a half-deified Buddha King. You should take a look, sir."

"Call me Han Sen. Being called sir is strange." Han Sen smiled.

Speechless Buddha Lady nodded and spoke about the origin of the Happy Buddha Wall. She spoke well, and she was pretty to boot. It wasn't a boring listen.

The Happy Buddha Wall was not created by Happy Buddha King. It was a student that drew an image of Happy Buddha King across that wall. That was how it came to be known as Happy Buddha Wall.

Happy Buddha King was a very famous half-deified person, but he left a long time ago. His name was still commonly heard in the city, though, and he was a figure that was most well-known.

The student that drew his image was not any ordinary person, either. He was a legendary fellow.

Out of the higher races, the Buddha society included the most outsiders. In the Buddha Kingdom, only one percent of its people were full-blooded Buddha. The rest were outsiders, and many of them were quite famous.

Some of the famous outsiders were even Kings.

The person that drew Happy Buddha King was an outsider Duke named Silla. That person admired Happy Buddha King a great deal, so they wished to draw him a portrait.

There were many different stories. Silla met with Happy Buddha King ten times with the offer, and each time Silla was rejected. The eleventh time, however, Happy Buddha King allowed Silla to proceed. The Happy Buddha Wall was the result.

Before finishing the drawing, Silla practiced for three years straight in complete isolation. When Silla returned, Silla did so as a King. Silla eventually went on to become half-deified, as well.

There was a saying amongst the Buddha: Silla King was a famous King, but just like Happy Buddha King, history forgot them. All people now knew was the remnant of the Happy Buddha Wall.

Han Sen liked the story, and when it came to a close, they were on Sky Cliff. That was where the wall was.

Han Sen thought that the place, due to its sacred importance, would be well-protected. But there was not even a railing, and they were able to come right before the wall.

The Happy Buddha Wall was drawn on the cliffside. It was at least ten meters high. It looked rather strange.

Han Sen looked at the Happy Buddha Wall from far away. He wondered, "I thought this was an image of Happy Buddha King. Why are there two Buddha's painted on the wall? Which one is he?"

The wall portrayed a Buddha sitting upon a lotus flower, smiling. But there was also a Buddha lady next to the Buddha. She was holding his neck, and they were locked in a kiss.

Speechless smiled and said, "I thought there were a lot of gods in the beliefs of the Rebate. Happy Buddha King is our lover god. Happy Buddha King is called Ming King, and the Buddha lady there is Ming's wife. They were both deified, and forever together. They were both called Happy Buddha King."

"I see." Han Sen may have said that, but inside, he thought, "Isn't this like a combination of two? I thought it was just one King, but it was in fact a horny old man and his woman."

"Nothing is sense, and sense is not nothing. Nothing is not sense. Where the senses are, is where the Buddha are." Speechless spoke to Han Sen seriously.

"I don't understand this. It seems as if I am not suitable enough for the Buddha." Han Sen smiled.

Speechless smiled and said, "I cannot tell you if this is suitable for you, but perhaps by looking at the wall, you may learn a thing or two. When Silla drew this picture, Silla King learned of what it meant to be happy. The happiness is inside this very wall. If this is your fate, then you will learn something, also."

Han Sen examined the Happy Buddha Wall, but could not learn anything. He gave a wry smile and said, "It seems as if I am not suitable for the Buddha, as I am unable to glean anything."

"I have a way for you to see it, but I will have to help you. Are you willing to try this?" Speechless' beautiful eyes peered right through Han Sen.

"If you are willing to help, then of course." Han Sen smiled.

"Okay, then look into my eyes. Tell me what it is that you see." Speechless smiled at Han Sen, as her eyes began to show some form of movement.

Han Sen looked at her eyes, but her eyes were too pretty. It was difficult to describe how beautiful they were. They were crystal-clear, and looking at them made people want to stare in awe.

Han Sen felt like his vision was becoming sucked into her own. Within the reflection of her eyes, he clearly saw himself. But the shadow was so strange, and he saw himself naked. He wore nothing in front of Speechless Buddha Lady.

Boom!

Han Sen felt as if he had just been shot in the head. So many thoughts rushed to his mind all at once, many of which made him blush.

Speechless' eyes continued looking at Han Sen. They became watery, and she looked at Han Sen strangely.

Chapter 1936 Antiphasic

“Ming's wife used her love to feed that cruel demon Ming King. She seduced him to open his mind and become a Buddha King herself. Even that cruel monster could not block it, so how could you?”
Speechless felt so very cocky.

During the cultural exchange between the Buddha and the Rebate, Speechless had been beaten by Gu Qingcheng. She was not happy about that. When Speechless heard that Han Sen was visiting the Buddha Kingdom, she went looking for him. She badly wanted to exact her revenge badly.

She planned to bring Han Sen to the Happy Buddha Wall. With the atmosphere in front of the wall being what it was, and with her skills to disturb Han Sen's will, she knew she would succeed.

Speechless would not stand for Han Sen becoming one of the Buddha. So, she made him fall in love with her. She was confident with the seed of love she planted.

With Han Sen's mind currently shaken, she could take advantage of his dazed state and plant her seed. He would do whatever she bid him to do, and he would listen to her no matter what.

The skill was called Desire, and there were few people who could practice it with proficiency. Speechless was very talented with it, though, because of her connection to Speechless Buddha King. Speechless Buddha King had practiced happy skills, and she followed his example.

Speechless' eyes looked very attractive, and she thought to herself, “Come on. While your will is still a mess, I will nudge you into a situation that will embarrass you horribly when you come to your senses.”

Thinking about this made her feel so much better. She casually began to check out Han Sen.

He actually looked a lot like a Buddha. Han Sen's face was more attractive than average, but it was too thick to look exactly like a Buddha's, though. It wasn't pretty.

But Han Sen's talents were shockingly good. They were so defined. Even she was jealous of what he was capable of.

What shocked her the most was Han Sen's eyes. They weren't pretty, but they were extremely attractive, for a reason she could not pinpoint. Something about them reminded her of a rising phoenix. Those black eyes were an enthralling abyss, and as she stared into them, Speechless suddenly found it difficult to look away.

Slowly, Speechless' face started to blush. Her own eyes quivered strangely. She came closer and closer to him. Her eyes were so attractive, and her lips drew near Han Sen's.

"Why do I think he looks different, all of a sudden?" Speechless wondered, and her heart was beginning to race. She suddenly needed Han Sen like she needed to breathe. He looked like the person of her dreams.

Speechless' life force was all messed up. A moan passed her lips, as her eyes dropped into a soft look. It seemed as if she wanted to pull Han Sen closer.

Her arms, beneath the white robe, wrapped around Han Sen's neck. Her lips were going to connect with Han Sen's lips.

Suddenly, a finger landed on Speechless' lips. She was hastily thrust out of her daze.

"Don't try that too much; you'll become addicted." Han Sen smiled as he touched Speechless' lips.

Speechless' cheeks burst into fire. With another moan, she stumbled backwards. Her heart was all tangled up, and she couldn't bring herself to even look at Han Sen now. She wanted to dig a hole and hide herself.

"I'm sorry; I have remembered that there is in fact something I ought to do. I will take my leave now. Sorry." Speechless was in complete shock, and it was obvious she wanted to run away.

Han Sen found it funny that Speechless, of all people, would run off in such a manner.

His will was like that of a deified being. It was too strong for someone like Speechless to easily manipulate. Speechless' Desire skill could not shake Han Sen. Her attempt at seduction had backfired, and that was why she ran off.

After she left, Han Sen sat down on some stairs and observed the Happy Buddha Wall.

Han Sen couldn't discern anything particularly special about it. But now that she was gone, he could scan the wall with his Dongxuan Aura.

"I see." Han Sen looked at it, then deactivated his Dongxuan Aura. It turned out that it wasn't worth checking out.

Just as he was getting ready to leave, though, a few people arrived. They had come there to see the wall, too.

Han Sen looked at them and noticed how similar to humans they looked—aside from the horns on their heads, of course. Furthermore, Han Sen knew the leader of the bunch.

"Luo Ji? He's not dead?" Han Sen was surprised.

When he met Luo Ji the Demon, he was on Planet Kate. Luo Ji had invited Han Sen to join him at Demon's Grave. When danger befell the pair, Luo Ji abandoned Han Sen and fled into the desert.

Han Sen hadn't seen the man since, and so he presumed him to be dead.

Apparently the man had survived, and to top it off, he had come to the Buddha Kingdom at the same time as Han Sen.

It looked as if he had practiced a lot in the time they had been apart. He was faster than Han Sen, and that was because he was an Earl.

When Luo Ji saw Han Sen, he too looked surprised. He asked Han Sen, "You are Knife Queen's student, Han Sen?"

"Yes I am. Who are you?" Han Sen had used his Dollar persona when he first met Luo Ji. The man didn't know Han Sen was Dollar.

"I am Luo Ji of Demon." Luo Ji had brought a few Demons with him. He smiled at Han Sen, "You must be here to access the Buddha heaven, correct? How about we go there together?"

"I have other business I must conduct. I am sorry to disappoint you," Han Sen said and left.

Han Sen knew what sort of person Luo Ji was now, and he knew he wouldn't cooperate fully with him.

"Disrespectful!" After Han Sen left, a Demon behind Luo Ji spoke.

Luo Ji waved his hand and said, "That man's genes may not be stable, but his skill is profound. Knife Queen took him as a student, so it is best we do not offend him. This trip to heaven is important to me. We cannot risk failure. Please behave and do not cause me unnecessary trouble."

Yes, sir." The Demons with him agreed.

Han Sen was walking west, but he didn't have time to stop and admire the views. He just wanted to return to the city where Burning Lamp Alpha was to deliver a speech. And after that, he wanted to get this heaven ordeal over with so he could return to his wife.

Han Sen spent two days returning to the Buddha city. As soon as he entered, he saw a familiar shadow appear in the crowd.

"Why is he here?" Han Sen stared in shock. But then, the shadow disappeared.

Han Sen walked to the alley where he had seen it, but he found no trace of the man.

"Are my eyes going funny? God's Retribution cannot be here. There is no way he could come out here without my assistance." Han Sen retreated into thought, as the entire situation seemed wrong. But the shape of the shadow's body really did look like him.

1937 Buddha's Path

Han Sen walked around a bit, but he didn't catch sight of God's Retribution again.

"Maybe my eyes are going funny." Han Sen shook his head, then went to find a place in the Buddha city to stay.

The city was made of gold, and even the ground was paved with it. It was rather intimidating in its splendor. There were statues of the Buddha everywhere, and their presence made Han Sen feel uncomfortable.

"I wonder when Yisha will show up again?" Han Sen waited for another two days, and still didn't see her. He was getting impatient now.

People in the city were starting to talk about Burning Lamp Alpha's upcoming speech quite a bit now. No race was prohibited from hearing the speech, and anyone of any status could go.

"It is no wonder she said it does not matter if I hear it or not. Since the speech will address everyone, surely nothing unique or valuable will be said. Everyone will know whatever he says," Han Sen was thinking as he approached a Buddha statue.

He was walking on a famous Buddha Path. It was a straight road that led straight to the Burning Lamp Alpha's palace. The way was ten meters wide, adorned with three thousand gold Buddhas fencing it.

The rumors said that every Buddha represented a world. Three thousand Buddhas meant there were three thousand worlds. There was a genre of the Buddha that was called Three Thousand Worlds. It was derived from the three thousand Buddhas of that path.

Han Sen didn't believe the stories, though. But he had nothing better to do with his time, and so he decided to come and take a look. Perhaps he'd be able to learn a thing or two.

Because Burning Lamp Alpha would give a speech, many outsiders were there, just like Han Sen. They were all accompanied by Magic of their own.

Bubble began bouncing up and down, wild with excitement.

The intelligence of the Magic grew slowly, and their personalities were rather simple. They weren't complex beings. Reaching the level of intelligence of the one that mimicked the shape of Yisha would take a few decades. It also took a lot of energy for that to happen.

The three thousand Buddha statues were all unique, and not one of them was a copy of another. Han Sen came to take a look to kill some time.

When he walked past two hundred Buddhas, he saw Speechless and a few of the other outsiders there. None of them appeared to be low-ranked. Speechless had probably guided them there so they could take a look at the Buddhas.

Han Sen took a closer look and was surprised. All those outsiders were of a different race. One of them was a Feather.

The Feathers had been removed from the hall of higher races, and they were hardly ever seen outside of Holy Heaven nowadays. It was nothing small to see a Feather here.

Han Sen did not recognize that Feather, though. But amongst them was one person that Han Sen knew. And that was Hai'er of Pirate. She, too, was in the Buddha city.

"It looks like everyone is taking this heaven business seriously. I wonder what's so good about it, and what resides in their heaven? I don't know what Yisha was thinking when she decided not to explain anything. Am I not her student?

Or did she just get kicked in the head by a donkey?" Han Sen felt depressed.

Luckily, Hai'er would only recognize Han Sen if he was wearing his Dongxuan armor. That would be the face of Dollar. If she knew who he was, she might very well have tried to attack him then and there.

Aside from Han Sen, there was also a man with a cow's head. He looked like a minotaur. He was not of the Kao, but Han Sen thought he was the same race as the fellow he had encountered during various Rebate events.

There were three others there, too. One of them had a head that grew like a dragonfly. There was one with three faces and six arms, and the other was a Gana man. He had the snake lower body and all.

They were all unique. Han Sen could not tell how strong they all were, but they all looked very different.

Han Sen stopped looking at them and returned his gaze to the statues around him. Han Sen really didn't want to see Hai'er, in case she somehow identified him.

"Buddha Lady, on this trip to heaven, how many people can reach the other side?" The Gana man addressed Speechless.

"There are many geniuses here, so many should be able to reach the other side. You are each an elite of your respective races, with unique talents. If you have a strong will, you will make it," Speechless said.

The cowhead man grunted and said, "Maybe not. This heaven has opened many times, and fewer than ten finish it each time. I am sure there is some limit to the number of those who can make it. And the more elites there are, the harder it will be."

"Amitabha!" Speechless spoke the Buddha catchphrase, and then she said, "Sig Earl, you think too much. There are no enforced limitations. If you can walk through heaven, you will."

The Gana man emotionlessly looked at the cowhead man and said, "Sig, if you are so afraid, you do not have to go." "Goode, what are you saying?" The cowhead man ran towards the Gana in rage, breathing fire out of his nose.

"Calm down. This is the Buddha's Path; you cannot make so much noise here." Speechless stepped between the two.

Hai'er and the guy with three faces and six arms did not speak. They were merely watching.

Sig and Goode did not look as if they would continue the feud, and they simply ignored each other after that.

Speechless kept guiding them forward, showing off the three thousand Buddhas. When they came near Han Sen, Han Sen turned away from them. He didn't want to get involved.

She only saw his back, but Speechless recognized Han Sen. Her expression became strange, and she pretended she hadn't noticed him. She continued her tour of the three thousand Buddhas.

Seeing them walk away, Han Sen felt much relief. But before he could completely relax, Hai'er walked back towards Han Sen.

Han Sen was shocked. "Did she see something?"

Han Sen was not afraid of her, but he couldn't risk his identity of Dollar being exposed. It'd cause big trouble with Yisha.

Hai'er walked right up to Han Sen and looked him over. Han Sen kept looking at the Buddha and ignored her.

Han Sen decided that, if she did notice something, he'd deny whatever she said. He'd deny no matter what.

Hai'er put her hand on Han Sen's shoulder and spoke quietly into his ear. She said, "Are you romantically involved with Speechless?"

Han Sen was shocked. He certainly hadn't expected Hai'er to say that. So, he just looked at her and pretended he didn't know what she meant.

1938 Virtual Table

Seeing how shocked Han Sen looked, Hai'er took his reaction for a confirmation. She then murmured, "We shouldn't talk here. We should find someplace else to chat."

"I think you have the wrong guy; I have no clue about what you're talking about." Han Sen acted through his shock.

Hai'er lifted her lips in a little smile and said, "There is no use in pretending. I am a thief, and nothing escapes my senses. I will tell this to a Buddha King; you know what will happen to you and Speechless if I do, right?"

Before Han Sen could put another word in, Hai'er continued. "Oh, but just so you know, I am not being hostile. Actually, I would like to strike a trade with you."

After saying that, Hai'er pulled Han Sen away from Buddha's Path. They walked out of the city and went to the banks of a nearby river.

Han Sen wished to hear what she wanted to say, so he didn't resist following her out.

"Okay, let's talk here." Hai'er let Han Sen go, then sat down atop a rock. She smiled and said, "Given your relationship with Speechless Buddha Lady, I can only assume you know the secrets to heaven."

"What secrets?" Han Sen asked Hai'er.

"Stop pretending! Heaven has opened many times, and many races have been here. Only ten of them can reach the end, each and every time. I believe there is a secret to this somewhere." Hai'er was peering right at Han Sen when she continued. "With Speechless' reputation, she must assuredly know how to reach the other side. I don't want anything from you. All I want is for you to take me with you and help me reach the end. If you do, I'll keep the relationship between you two a secret. I promise."

"I think you have misunderstood us. I know Speechless, but we are not in a relationship with each other. In fact, we have only ever met twice," Han Sen said.

Hai'er looked annoyed by the denial. Her face filled up with frost and she said, "This is bad. I am going to tell Buddha King about it right now."

"So what if he knows?" Han Sen laughed at Hai'er.

Hai'er looked back at Han Sen with disdain. "Still pretending? You can't hide anything from a Pirate. ^ every trick in the book to get others to join their creed. Marriage is one such method. Many creatures in this universe have been tethered to the Buddha in this way. Like Happy Buddha King; he was the best in the entire universe. Yet even he was suckered into one of those arrangements. Speechless is famous, and she will have a marriage with someone powerful. It's a must for her. If Buddha King learns about you two, do you think he will let you go lightly? You should know about this."

Han Sen didn't know the Buddha had such a culture, and he found it rather interesting.

When Han Sen didn't respond, Hai'er went on to say, "Others don't know the Buddha are this way, but we do. They are not much smarter than the Pirate, you know. I don't really like them, and more than that, I don't want to expose your story. If you help me, it is a win-win situation for all of us."

"You know who I am?" Han Sen asked Hai'er.

Hai'er was surprised and said, "How am I supposed to know who you are? You're just a lowly Viscount. Even if you are famous, the Buddha won't let you be with her."

Han Sen smiled and said, "I am the student of the Rebate called Knife Queen. This is my first time here, and it marks my third encounter with Speechless. Nothing else is going on, okay? You are wholeheartedly mistaken."

Hai'er frowned at Han Sen. She looked right at him. Seeing him turn to leave, she tugged at him and said, "Even if the two of you aren't together, how about we co-operate anyway? Let's walk through heaven together!"

"What benefit is there for us to co-operate?" Han Sen asked Hai'er.

"There is a lot. I am the number one genius of the Pirate. Everyone knows the name Hai'er. She is a rare and very talented person. I will be deified, one day." Hai'er kept complimenting herself, showing utterly no embarrassment.

"If you and I co-operate, it would be easier to traverse heaven." Hai'er patted Han Sen on his shoulder.

"If you're as good as you say, why do you need Speechless to guide you?" Han Sen laughed at her.

Hai'er's face did not change, and she said, "I am certain I can get through it, but this is a once-in-a-lifetime affair. It's good to take extra precautionary measures, don't you think?"

Han Sen turned around and left, ignoring her.

Hai'er followed and pleaded, "Let's talk about it! State your conditions."

"I don't know anything about what to expect in heaven, so following me is pointless." Han Sen knew Hai'er was suspicious about the prospect of his relationship with Speechless, so he kept walking resolutely.

Hai'er gritted her teeth and pulled out something. "You must know this. If you co-operate with me, then this is yours."

Han Sen looked at Hai'er's hands and saw a tablet. It was palm-sized. There were many words, smaller than grains of rice, etched into it. There was nothing particularly special about it, though.

"What is it?" Han Sen looked at Hai'er's tablet dubiously.

Hai'er looked shocked. She stared at Han Sen, and said, "Really? You don't know about the Virtual Tablet?"

"What is a Virtual Tablet?" Han Sen looked at it and asked.

Hai'er saw that Han Sen was honestly confused, so she shook it in front of him and said, "The Virtual Tablet is a powerful treasure left behind by a mysterious, higher race. It has that mysterious race's geno art. When the Buddha received the Virtual Tablet, they absorbed the talents to become as they are. Many geno arts have come from this Virtual Tablet. This is one of many. The Pirate unearthed it from some old ruins, and no one else knows about this. But it can be yours for the price of a co-operative partnership."

"How do I know if this is real or not?" Han Sen was curious.

“Aren’t you Knife Queen’s student? If you let her take a look, she’ll know the truth. She won’t lie, either,” Hai’er said.

“Okay. If this is real, I will cross heaven with you.” Han Sen took the tablet. Hai’er had no relationship with Speechless, and she was practically giving him something for free. He wasn’t going to reject that.

1939 Heaven

“Why are you following me?” Han Sen asked, looking at Hai’er.

Hai’er sauntered casually behind him. “I gave you my end of the bargain, so of course I’m going to follow you. Heaven is going to open in a few days, and until then, I am attaching myself to you.”

“I am going to listen to Burning Lamp Alpha’s speech. We can meet there,” Han Sen said.

“There’s nowhere else for me to go, anyway. I might as well follow you. It might be nice to meet up with Knife Queen, too.” Hai’er really wanted to follow him.

Han Sen, seeing that Hai’er wasn’t leaving, allowed her to tag along.

There were a few days to go until the speech was to commence, and it felt like forever for Han Sen. On the day of the speech, Yisha still hadn’t revealed herself.

“Weird. Where is Yisha? Did she go to the speech area straight away?” Han Sen frowned.

“Are you really Knife Queen’s student? Where is she?” When the speech was about to begin, Hai’er cast a suspicious glance at Han Sen. She was starting to think she didn’t know who he really was.

“If you don’t believe me, then take your tablet back. Then we can go our separate ways.” Han Sen held it out to her.

Over the past few days, he had researched the text on the tablet. It looked like something very profound, but there was no beginning or end to the text it included. It was just a section of a greater geno art. You couldn’t learn anything from that.

Han Sen found out the tablet was rather well-known, though. The section that Hai’er had was likely very real.

The Virtual Tablet had quite a lot of storage, and the geno art filled all of it. If he only had one piece, then he only had one part of the geno art. It was no wonder why Hai’er was willing to give it to him.

“No! You’ve already read the contents. What’s the point of giving it back to me now?” Hai’er shook her head.

Han Sen ignored her, and he continued to frown.

The speech started, and Yisha had yet to return. Without Yisha, Han Sen wouldn’t have the Buddha’s invitation to enter their Heaven. He could not listen to the speech in the palace, so he’d have to stay in the plaza and listen alongside the commoners.

Burning Lamp Alpha couldn’t be seen from the plaza. The audience could only listen to his voice ringing out of yellow speakers.

Many creatures listened to the speech through the Buddha sound system. When Han Sen heard what was being spoken, he thought it was very meaningful. He felt as if his heart had leveled up.

But after thinking about it a little more, he thought it was indeed a little too vague. If you could do what the speech told you to do, you would have to be a saint. You wouldn’t have to learn anything.

“It’s your fault! I am from the Pirate! I am supposed to listen from the palace. Now I’m stuck in the plaza with these lowlifes and you!” Hai’er sounded upset.

Han Sen laughed and said, “You probably weren’t going to listen all that well, anyway. It doesn’t matter where you were standing when you heard him speak.”

“It’s different. Hearing it from the palace is a recognition of your identity. It’s different when you’re there,” Hai’er said. Han Sen didn’t think too much on the speech, though. He was concerned for Yisha, who was still a no-show.

Far away, in a stone pavilion in the southwest corner of Buddha Kingdom, an old man was sitting in front of a table. It looked as if he was dozing off.

There was a game of chess sitting on the table, and it was in the midst of a stalemate.

Yisha was sitting opposite the man, examining the stalemate in play atop the table. She was holding a piece, trying to decide on her next move.

The pavilion was fairly ordinary, but it gave others a feeling of separation from the world outside. It was like a realm that did not exist in full.

Time passed, and Yisha sat as still as if she had been turned to stone.

Han Sen couldn’t see Burning Lamp Alpha, and the speech lasted the entire day. After that, the creatures all showed their thanks to the Alpha, kowtowing before the palace.

The speech ended, and the heavens opened. Countless creatures poured in towards the opening.

Han Sen and Hai’er were stuck in the crowd, looking at the way to Heaven.

There were eight doors in the Buddha city, and three of them were open. Five of them were always shut. One of the doors led to Heaven, and that was the only way to Heaven. It was situated in the west.

The western door was now open, and when they looked out at it, they could see a Buddha light. It obviously did not lead to the land outside the city, as one might expect.

Han Sen still hadn't seen Yisha, so he decided to move with the crowd towards the western door. When he went through the western door, he was not taken outside the city. He found himself in a desert.

Nothing was visible on those desert wastes; not even cacti. It was just yellow sand, sizzling beneath a bright, hot sky.

After entering the desert, Han Sen heard something, like someone whispering near him. It almost sounded like someone speaking the Buddha catchphrase, but from an indiscernible source.

The noise flowed all around him in a constant susurrus. The sound wasn't loud, but he could hear it clearly. It was like it was coming straight from his brain.

As he listened to that sound, Han Sen's body wanted to move along with it. It made him frown.

"Do you hear a noise?" Han Sen asked Hai'er.

"Of course. Did you not know that Heaven has the heavenly sounds?" Hai'er rolled her eyes. If she hadn't asked around, she wouldn't have believed Han Sen was the student of Knife Queen. He didn't know anything.

"What's up with these heavenly sounds?" Han Sen was trying to pinpoint its source, but he couldn't figure it out.

Hai'er kept walking and explained, "The music is everywhere, all across this Heaven. At first, it will feel like it's nothing. But the longer you hear it for, the deeper it will touch you. If you can't stay composed and walk through this Heaven in time, your body will begin to dance along with it. It won't stop until you're dead."

Han Sen frowned and said, "If it's that dangerous, and only ten people can make it through, why are so many people coming here? Aren't they afraid of dying?"

"Well, you can turn back before you lose control. You'll be safe if you do that." Hai'er looked around, but she could not catch sight of Speechless. Then, she asked, "When will you and Speechless meet up?"

"I told you! We are not in a relationship." Han Sen looked around and asked, "How do I know when to keep going or when I should return?"

"It depends on who you are. Everyone has fear in their hearts. You turn back when you've lost all hope. The more confident and stubborn people are, the more danger they are in." Hai'er rolled her eyes, and continued on to say, "But you will be fine. Speechless will protect you, and you will make it to the end."

Han Sen didn't bother to contradict her again. He followed the big group across the desert.

There was a huge crowd around them initially, but many people quickly began to tire and turn back.

There was no day and night cycle in Heaven, and the sun was always high in the sky. After ten hours, the sun was still unmoved.

It was just as Hai'er said, too. The heavenly voice was nearly impossible to ignore. It wasn't long until Han Sen saw weaker-willed creatures beginning to dance along with the music. A giant danced across the sand. An initial glance might seem amusing, but it ultimately gave onlookers the chills.

Many groups of people walked together. If anyone started dancing with the music, others could snap them out of it. Some creatures that were having difficulty withstanding the music, and they decided to turn back. They didn't want to risk dying there.

The music did not affect Han Sen at all, though. He heard it, but it was just annoying, more than anything. Hai'er kept on bugging Han Sen about when he was going to meet up with Speechless, but he was too lazy to answer her.

Hai'er refused to give it up, though. He eventually couldn't stand it. He frowned and asked, "Why do you think I'm in a relationship with her?"

Hai'er smiled and said, "I am a woman, too. The way she looked at you could not fool me. Can you swear to God that there's nothing between you two?"

Han Sen shrugged and did not say another word. He continued walking.

There was no nighttime in that desert. No one knew the specific direction they should be moving, which eventually resulted in the large crowds splitting up as people ventured separate ways. Most of them continued going forward, though. And that meant they were headed west.

Han Sen was going west, as well. But as time went by, there were fewer and fewer people around him. The desert was too large.

After fifty hours of this, aside from Hai'er, there was no one nearby.

Hai'er kept walking and asked, "Han Sen, I can't see anyone close to us. Speechless should be here!"

Han Sen acted like he didn't hear anything. He merely stroked Bubble, which was perched on his shoulder, and asked, "Did you bring a Magic? What do they do?"

Hai'er said, "They aren't affected by the music. You can use them for a distraction from the music. It keeps your mind from being so easily lured by the heavenly music."

"I see." Han Sen had guessed that, but he just wanted confirmation.

"Stop beating around the bush: when is Speechless getting here?" Hai'er asked in irritation.

As Han Sen started to respond, a shadow appeared over the horizon. They looked in its direction and saw a Buddha with a white robe. The bald head gleamed under the radiance of the sun.

“You see? There is no way I could have been mistaken.” Hai’er looked cocky.

“Look closer; it’s a man. It’s not Speechless,” Han Sen said after a second.

You’re still pretending? Speechless must have sent that man to pick you up. You cannot lie to me.” Hai’er gave him a you cannot lie to me face.

Han Sen’s face suddenly looked rather pale, and his eyes twitched. He had picked up a very hostile aura coming from that man.

“Let’s go.” Han Sen turned around and started to leave.

“Stop playing,” Hai’er said with an eye-roll, but then she realized that Han Sen was already running off.

Hai’er turned to look at the Buddha and found that he had accelerated. He was coming towards her like an arrow. She felt something was amiss now, too, and so she ran after Han Sen.

“Who is that? Isn’t he here to pick you up?” Hai’er asked as she ran.

“I already told you; I have nothing to do with Speechless,” Han Sen said again.

Hai’er turned her head to look behind them, and she saw the Buddha getting closer. She was shocked, and said, “If you have nothing to do with her, why are they chasing you? They must have unearthed your dirty secret, and that’s why that man has been dispatched to get rid of you!”

Hai’er looked at the man more closely, then screamed. “Seven Spirit Buddha! I was right. You and Speechless have been exposed. This Buddha has been sent to kill you.”

‘You recognize him?’ Han Sen asked.

He didn’t know why one of the Buddha would come after him. And since their pursuer was undoubtedly a hostile, Han Sen wanted to know more about him.

“You haven’t heard of Seven Spirit Buddha? He is Speechless Buddha King’s seventh son, but the Buddha King did not leave anything to him in his will. He gave everything to Speechless. Seven Spirit Buddha wasn’t denied an inheritance because he was a disappointment, but because he was too smart. Speechless Buddha King was afraid that his will might limit and actually impede Seven Spirit’s future. So, nothing was left for him. Burning Lamp Alpha himself refused to take students for a thousand years, but decades ago, he made an exception for Seven Spirit Buddha. He must be a Marquise by now.”

Hai’er went on to say, “The relationship between you and Speechless must have been exposed. That is why he is here to kill you. So, since this has nothing to do with me, I’ll take my leave.”

After that, Hai’er changed course and ran the other way. She wanted to get as far away from Han Sen as she could to avoid getting mixed up in his mess.

Han Sen suddenly sped up, though, and he grabbed Hai'er by the clothes. He picked her up and continued running.

"What are you doing? I thought we were friends! Don't harm me!" Hai'er struggled, trying to escape.

"I am Knife Queen's student. The Rebate and the Buddha have a good relationship. If they wanted to kill me, do you think they would allow witnesses to know that I was murdered?" Han Sen coldly said.

Hai'er was shocked, and so she stopped resisting. She said, "We should run separate ways, then. He might not come after me. It's better than dying with you, at least."

"You're just a Viscount. If I was the Seven Spirit Buddha, I'd kill you before coming after me," Han Sen said.

"You say that like you're really strong, but you're a Viscount the same as me." Hai'er smiled.

But after she said that, she felt Han Sen tucking her under his armpit. Then he accelerated to a point where she could not even open her eyes for the wind.

"How is he so fast?" Hai'er was shocked.