

Chapter 1941

Battle Buddha

Han Sen carried Hai'er as he ran, but it wasn't because he had any sympathy for her. He wanted a witness. If he had one, it might prove useful further down the line.

Han Sen used his rabbit shoes to run, but he still looked gloomy. Seven Spirit Buddha was keeping up with him, and the gap between them was slowly closing.

Although there was still some distance between them, Han Sen was fleeing over the flat, unobstructed sands. There was no place to hide, and it would only be a matter of time before Seven Spirit Buddha caught up with him.

"He's just a Marquise?" Han Sen looked back. Seven Spirit Buddha was one kilometer behind them.

Hai'er was shocked, and she said, "Seven Spirit Buddha is a Marquise, but he is a genius amongst the Buddha. And Burning Lamp Alpha taught him personally. I fear not even a Duke could rival him. You need to run, because he is coming."

Han Sen wanted to run faster, but he was still just a Viscount. He was already moving as fast as the shoes would allow. "Seven Spirit Buddha! Why are you chasing me?" Han Sen shouted as he ran.

Seven Spirit Buddha said grimly, "Amitabha!"

He didn't say anything more. He merely focused on his pursuit of Han Sen, and he slowly reeled in the distance between them.

Hai'er looked grim, and she said, "It looks like he really wants to kill you. This is bad, man. If we don't reach our destination, we're going to die."

Han Sen suddenly slapped Hai'er's body, sending a surge of energy into her. She found herself unable to move. She couldn't squirm, and neither could she speak.

"Stop talking. I can lose him," Han Sen said to Hai'er as he hopped up a sand dune.

But Han Sen didn't jump up there to remain on high ground. He slid down its other side, and he used the height of the dune to obscure Seven Spirit Buddha's vision.

The moment Han Sen was out of sight, he patted Little Invisible. Then, a strange colorful power wrapped him up. Han Sen was able to blend into the desert itself. No eyesight could detect them.

After crossing another thousand meters, Seven Spirit Buddha reached the dune. Then, he started looking around.

“Mister Han, I know you are here. Come and fight me, student of Knife Queen. At least die with dignity,” Seven Spirit Buddha rumbled.

Nothing responded to him, though. Seven Spirit Buddha did not move from his position as he looked over the desert. He moved his lips, and a sound came out of his mouth.

A whirlwind kicked up, quickly swirling into a choking sandstorm. It had a diameter of a thousand meters, and its thickness painted it like a yellow fog. Seven Spirit Buddha was convinced Han Sen was there, and he wished to use the sandstorm to reveal him. But when the sandstorm quelled, he was unable to see anything. It was still and quiet, and he could not see Han Sen.

“Is he good with the element of earth?” Seven Spirit Buddha spoke to himself. He looked around and ventured in a specific direction. Then, he disappeared.

In the sky, Hai’er saw Seven Spirit Buddha vanish. She wanted Han Sen to free her, but she had no voice to speak with. She was yelling in her mind, “*sshole! Let me go! You are deliberately touching me.”

She could only think these things, since she still couldn’t control her mouth.

Han Sen was in the air, and he didn’t go back down. Neither did he free Hai’er. He slowly flew higher and higher. He drifted up so gradually, it felt as if he wasn’t moving at all.

“Wimp! Seven Spirit Buddha is gone. Why are you still being so careful? Let me go!” Hai’er was yelling in her heart.

Han Sen’s forehead dripped with sweat. He was just a Viscount, and flying slowly cost more energy than flying fast. And on top of that, he was holding Hai’er. That cost him even more energy. After ten minutes, he traveled one kilometer.

Hai’er was going to go crazy, being unable to move or speak. If she could, she’d have been yelling at Han Sen.

Suddenly, Hai’er saw the same dune that Seven Spirit Buddha had been standing atop. Seven Spirit Buddha had appeared there once again.

He was wearing a white robe, standing atop the dune. It was as if he hadn’t moved at all.

Hai’er was shocked, and she thought to herself, “I saw him walk away. Why is he still here? Can he teleport?”

Amidst Hai’er’s shock, Seven Spirit Buddha mumbled something to himself. A light then came out of his body, glowing strangely from his chest. It looked like another seven spirits emerged from him and walked their own separate ways.

Not long after, another seven spirits emerged from each of the seven spirits. They all went off in different directions, but the real Seven Spirit Buddha was still atop the original dune. After a while, he traveled west.

“Buddha Clone? He is powerful.” Hai’er understood that the seven spirits she was seeing were actually just clones.

But producing clones like that was something only a King class Buddha could do. Seven Spirit Buddha was just a Marquise. His ability to produce seven clones to search for them was terrifying.

Hai’er was so happy right now that Han Sen had not freed her. If she had made a noise, Seven Spirit Buddha would immediately have known where they were.

“This guy is pretty good. He’s just a Viscount, but he has that speed? I don’t know what treasure he collected to make him so fast,” Hai’er thought.

Han Sen landed, and then he removed their camouflage. He also freed her.

Hai’er was being quite suspicious. She carefully looked around and said, “Is he really gone?”

“He is for now, but I am sure he will be back.” Han Sen moved to rest on the sand.

Then what are we waiting for? Let’s run!” Hai’er said.

Han Sen did not move from his spot, though, and he calmly said, “His clones went off in eight different directions. Wherever we go, he will see us.”

“Then what do we do?” Hai’er was not strong enough to deal with someone like Seven Spirit Buddha. Somehow, she had found herself depending on Han Sen.

1942 Nowhere to Hide

“We need to find a way to exit this Heaven. We might have escaped for now, but there’s still a chance we might be found by Seven Spirit,” Han Sen said.

“If you do not know how to get out of here, then you should know that I don’t, either,” Hai’er said. She thought for a moment. “Can’t you turn invisible? If we stay invisible, then Seven Spirit’s clones won’t be able to find us, will they?”

Han Sen shook his head. “There are limitations to remaining invisible, as I cannot keep it up for long.”

Little Invisible could make Han Sen invisible, but Han Sen was carrying another person. It would be too much for him to handle. The creature was still just a baby. And after the amount of time they had spent invisible earlier, all its energy had been drained.

“What do you plan to do, then?” Hai’er was standing atop a dune. She scanned the desert, afraid their nemesis would return.

“Don’t stand there,” Han Sen told her, motioning her down from the top of the dune. Then, he said, “I thought you were of the Pirate. You might just be Viscount, but you should be able to stay alive, right?”

“Normally, of course. Even if there was a Duke on our heels, I could stay alive. But this is Seven Spirit, so I can’t be entirely sure.” Hai’er gave a wry smile.

“If it was just one clone, do you think you could make it out?” Han Sen asked, after some thought.

“If there was just one, then I guess I could. But my method can only protect me.” Hai’er looked glum, saying that.

“That is enough. I will go to Seven Spirit’s true self. His clones will be coming for me, but that will allow you to go back the way you came and leave. If Seven Spirit does not recall his clones, though, then you’ll be on your own,” Han Sen said.

Hai’er looked at Han Sen and said, “Why are you helping me?”

Hai’er hailed from the Pirate. She found it hard to believe a stranger would help her formulate a plan of escape at his own expense.

Han Sen smiled and said, “No matter what reason he has for trying to kill me, he waited until only the two of us remained. That means he doesn’t want others to know what he wants to do. If you make it out, perhaps he’ll give up on the idea of killing me. And if he doesn’t give up, at least you can spread the news of what actually happened. You could inform Knife Queen. If you can’t, I’ll die for nothing. Vengeance won’t be sought.”

Han Sen paused, then went on to say, “Seven Spirit is coming after me. I cannot escape, and this is the only gambit we have available.”

Hai’er looked at Han Sen for a while, and then spoke. “If I can make it out, I will inform Knife Queen.”

“It’s a deal, then. You walk east, and I’ll go west.” Han Sen looked at the time, and then continued. “He should be on his way back by now. Go on, and good luck.”

Han Sen stood up and ran to the west. Although Hai’er was worried, she knew if she went along with Han Sen, she might very well die. So, she went east.

Hai’er did not dare run too quickly, though. She was afraid Han Sen might use her as bait, so just in case, she went slowly.

If Han Sen was going west, Seven Spirit should bump into him first whenever he turned back. When that occurred, she would have her chance to escape.

Han Sen was not that graceful, though. He walked west, looking around as he went.

Because he had been in that place for a while, and the music affected people a lot, it was fortunate Han Sen's will was as strong as it was. It didn't affect him as it did the others.

After a while, Han Sen stopped walking. He looked around and buried himself inside one of the dunes. Once inside the sand, he cast Petrify to turn himself into stone. Not even a deified elite could find him there.

Now, all Han Sen had to do was wait. He was going to wait until Seven Spirit came past. And when the hound did, he'd emerge.

If Seven Spirit was walking slow, then Hai'er should encounter a clone. If she did, she'd surely attract Seven Spirit in that direction. But Han Sen wasn't certain she'd entice the attention of Seven Spirit himself. If Seven Spirit found out that Hai'er was alone, he'd still want to search for Han Sen, more than anything.

Han Sen reviewed every possible way this situation could unfold, and he formulated a method for dealing with each circumstance. Suddenly, though, he felt as if a being had just walked past. He was buried under the sand, though, and he couldn't use Dongxuan Aura to be certain. He couldn't be sure that it was Seven Spirit.

The creature was slowly heading east. He had walked past where Han Sen was hiding, headed on an eastbound trajectory. Han Sen assumed it had to be Seven Spirit, since who else would walk backwards when they were this late in the game? Han Sen waited until the presence went by, hoping to head the opposite direction after Seven Spirit passed.

But Seven Spirit only walked east for a bit before turning back. He was searching for something.

"Han Sen, do you want to die down where you are? Or do you want to go out fighting?" Seven Spirit Buddha asked.

Han Sen frowned and thought, "Weird. How does he know I'm here?"

Han Sen was a little worried, but he didn't move from his position within the sand dune. If the felon knew where Han Sen was, it was likely that he'd already have attacked. He wouldn't bother talking.

Seven Spirit waited a bit for a response to come, but none came. He didn't actually know where Han Sen was. But it seemed as if he knew Han Sen was somewhere nearby, as he didn't leave the approximate region.

"He must have a way to sense my general presence, but he can't find me. This is a tough spot to be in," Han Sen was thinking.

Seven Spirit stopped. He mumbled something, and then the sand was kicked into turmoil again. The wind whipped into a raging tornado. Wherever it went, the sand flew everywhere. It dug up a thousand meters of desert.

"Marquises are stubborn. It must be costing a lot of power for him to keep searching that way," Han Sen thought. It also made him feel disappointment.

Even if he had turned into stone, Seven Spirit would find him if he dug too deeply into the sand.

Han Sen was not in a rush to move, however. He waited for the tornado to come. He wasn't going to move until he was found, in the hope that Seven Spirit would exhaust most of his energy.

Chapter 1943 Intense Fighting

Several tornados raged across the desert. They were searching for Han Sen almost hungrily. When the tornados reached a specific dune, it exploded and a person emerged. He went straight west.

"Amitabha!" Seven Spirit waved his white robe, and the tornados retreated into his sleeves. He looked like a dragon with yellow wings as he came after Han Sen.

Han Sen was running forward, and the shape of a yellow dragon that was a few hundred yards long was giving chase. It looked like a yellow vortex that wanted to suck him in.

Han Sen's blood was burning. His Spell armor glowed with light. Han Sen looked like a bird, soaring through the sky to avoid the power of that tornado.

Seven Spirit emerged from the trailing tornado and threw his palm forward at Han Sen. It turned into a golden, roaring lion. Han Sen's body responded like a phoenix. He borrowed strength from the air itself to accelerate. His body performed a stunning arc to neatly avoid the lion's attack.

Seven Spirit clicked his fingers, and then the gold light turned into the spirits of the Buddha kings. They all rushed forward to attack Han Sen.

There was a dragon, a lion, a sheep, an elephant, a horse, a bug, and even a fish. They were all different types of animals. The dragon was powerful. The lion was intimidating. The sheep was implacable. The elephant was strong. The horse was fast. The bug was creepy. The fish was spiritual. They all possessed a different power, and they all had an effective synergy with one another.

Han Sen borrowed the speed of the rabbit shoes to keep up with Seven Spirit, but he didn't dare fight him head-on.

A Marquise would be too strong. If Han Sen got hit, he could die in a moment.

"Seven Spirit! I have no grudge with you. Why do you want to kill me?" Han Sen shouted as he tried to hide from the scary attacks being aimed at him by the seven spirits.

Seven Spirit's desire to kill him was a grave issue. Even if Han Sen escaped, it could pose trouble in the future if Han Sen didn't understand why Seven Spirit wanted him dead. In order to sort this out, he needed to figure out what had inspired Seven Spirit's rage.

But Seven Spirit refused to answer. His finger kept making spiritual markings. He kept creating Buddha light marks and infusing them with a desire to kill Han Sen.

Han Sen saw Seven Spirit wasn't going to answer, and so after dodging the next spirit mark attack, he said, "I know! You must really love Speechless. But Speechless loves me, and she wants to have s*x with me. That is why you're mad, right?"

Despite what he said, Han Sen did not think that was the reason. He just wanted to goad his nemesis into talking.

Hai'er kept saying Seven Spirit wanted to kill him because of Speechless, but that made no sense to Han Sen. Speechless' plan to seduce him had backfired, but no matter how prideful someone was, they could not kill a student of a half-deified elite over something like that.

There must have been an important reason why Seven Spirit wanted to kill him.

Seven Spirit heard Han Sen, though. With a look of fury, he said, "Shut up! Speechless is not someone you can be allowed to pollute."

After that, Seven Spirit's Buddha light shone. A giant Buddha hand rose from his back, then began approaching Han Sen. The palm had seven spirit marks, too.

Han Sen could see that the sky was now full of creatures, raining down towards him. Seeing it made him feel terrible. The seven spirits were scary, and he knew he'd be unable to dodge them.

Han Sen's eyes froze, then he ran in front of the Buddha horse. When he did, he felt an impact shudder through his body and into his own hand. Then he was sent flying.

Han Sen used Yin Yang Blast, and the impact of the horse's hoof sent Han Sen shooting off like a kite. He was flying far away.

Han Sen began running as soon as his feet touched the ground, coughing blood as he went. His opponent was too strong. He had used most of his power to deal with that force, but somehow, it had still managed to damage his body. If he hadn't been wearing his Marquise armor, he would have been killed.

Seven Spirit did not have the power to keep using Buddha Hand. The Buddha light dimmed, and he returned to pursuing Han Sen.

"Seven Spirit, it isn't strange for a girl to fall in love. You cannot change someone's heart by force. Speechless thinks I'm hot. She wants to be with me. Killing me is pointless, as I will always be in Speechless' heart. She'll never forget about me," Han Sen said, as he made his escape.

Han Sen could not defeat Seven Spirit, but if he could make his enemy mad enough to lose his cool, perhaps there was a chance of pulling through.

Seven Spirit's face turned green, and he said, "Shut up! Don't talk about her like that."

Seeing that Seven Spirit really did care about Speechless, Han Sen was delighted. He had to do what he could to live, so he said, "Speechless and I are so in love. She mentioned you to me. She said you were nice, but you are extremely boring. You don't know how to treat a woman. You don't even dare to touch her fingers. You aren't a real man!"

Seven Spirit did not say anything. He kept casting his seven spirits marks like mad. Han Sen had managed to gain some distance from Seven Spirit, so they weren't terribly close together. Han Sen managed to dodge every attack, too, so there wasn't as much of a threat.

Seven Spirit knew this was pointless, so he stopped attacking. He used his power to close the gap, instead. By doing that, he was able to catch up quickly.

"This guy is annoying!" Han Sen's chest was rumbling, and he was still coughing up blood. He was thankful he had his mutated blood. He wasn't losing as much blood as he would have otherwise, but he could not heal.

"Seven Spirit, a man should be more straightforward. I only used a little effort to make her come after me. I touched her body all over, and you didn't even touch her fingers. You are such a sad man." As he provoked Seven Spirit, Han Sen kept thinking about how he could survive this.

"Shut up!" Seven Spirit was enraged. His Buddha light brightened considerably, and then he used a thousand Buddha Hands.

This time, he did not use his seven spirit marks. He merely pulled out a wooden instrument. He struck it, and the sky flashed above them. Han Sen felt a rumble of thunder in his heart.

"Argh!" Han Sen felt electricity course through him. More blood spilled from his lips, and he almost fell over.

Chapter 1944 Taking

Seven Spirit sprinted toward Han Sen. He wanted to slay Han Sen as soon as he fell. But Han Sen only dipped a little, then immediately sprang back to his feet. His speed did not diminish, either, as he kept on running forward.

Seven Spirit's brow furrowed. He wielded his wooden gong with a thousand Buddha hands.

Dong!

The sound of thunder rumbled in Han Sen's heart, like it could annihilate the spirit of any being.

But Han Sen was not affected, and he continued running. In the times between Seven Spirit's use of his thousand Buddha hands, Han Sen was able to increase the distance that separated the two.

Seven Spirit frowned harder. He channeled all his power into his legs so he could focus on catching back up to Han Sen.

Due to Han Sen's provocation, Seven Spirit had cast the scariest powers he had. It had cost him a lot of energy, and the distance between the two was quite large now. He didn't want to risk exhausting more of his strength.

Han Sen's speed was a boon of the rabbit shoes. Beast souls had their own power, and they didn't tax Han Sen's own energy reserves. As a result, he'd never have to slow down.

They both kept running across the desert. Seven Spirit kept trying to attack Han Sen, but Han Sen was able to evade each and every strike. Han Sen's opponent was unable to damage him in the slightest.

When Han Sen was hit by the Buddha's sonic attack, he had been injured. Fortunately, he had practiced sonic hyper geno arts in the past. He was no stranger to what they could do. When Seven Spirit attacked the second time, he used Yin Yang Blast to reverse some of the Buddha's sonic power that was bearing down on his Marquise armor.

It made it look as if he was not affected by the Buddha's second sonic attack. His Marquise armor, however, was full of cracks. He had indeed been injured. Still, Han Sen was able to hold on. And with his speed not slowing down, Seven Spirit believed Han Sen had not been damaged by the Buddha's sonic attack.

If Seven Spirit struck the wooden gong more, Han Sen wouldn't be able to withstand it.

"This guy is annoying. It is lucky that I am able to understand a bit of the reach of his strength." Han Sen used his rabbit shoes to keep on running.

Han Sen had nothing else to do right now, and so he had to keep on doing this. Seven Spirit was using all his power to chase Han Sen, and Han Sen didn't think he could continue doing this indefinitely.

"I am going to tire you out! I'm not afraid of you, because I have a beast soul." Han Sen gritted his teeth and ran. He was going to compete with Seven Spirits with stamina, and nothing else.

Seven Spirit was pledged to do the same. He couldn't kill Han Sen, and his marks were useless. He didn't attack, and so he preserved his energy for the purpose of running.

Seven Spirit did not think Han Sen, who was a Viscount, could keep up that speed for long. He had a plan.

If Han Sen kept running like that, the noise of Heaven would bear down louder and louder. Seven Spirit had a Buddha geno art that granted him a strong resistance to the noise. He did not think Han Sen could last as long as he would under the power of those sounds.

Once Han Sen was controlled by the music, Seven Spirit would have Han Sen's life under his thumb.

When Seven Spirit stopped talking, Han Sen decided to provoke him some more. He hoped his nemesis would be angered into attacking again, exhausting more of his energy.

Seven Spirit did not say anything. He did not attack, and he just kept chasing. Looking at Seven Spirit's eyes, he seemed like the devil. His entire body carried a bad aura.

While Han Sen ran, he saw a few shadows ahead. When he drew nearer, he noticed it was Luo Ji and a few others.

Han Sen ran to Luo Ji and shouted, "Mister Ji, help! Seven Spirit wants to kill me."

When Luo Ji heard Han Sen, his own face changed. He then shouted, "Run!"

They all ran without hesitation. In Luo Ji's heart, he yelled, "Han Sen is an *sshole who's going to get me killed!"

Luo Ji's brain responded quickly to this. He knew what was going on here.

Seven Spirit wanted to kill Knife Queen's student. If Knife Queen knew about this, the Buddha and the Rebate would suffer a big divide. If anyone saw Seven Spirit chasing Han Sen, they might be killed.

Luo Ji ran fast, but when he turned around, he saw Han Sen was next to him. Luo Ji couldn't outrun him. Luo Ji shouted, "You *sshole! We have no grudge with you. Why bring us harm?"

Han Sen thought to himself, "You did the same to me in Demon's Grave; this is you getting your just deserts."

Han Sen had his rabbit shoes, so he was able to run faster than Luo Ji. When Han Sen was about to pass them by, he leaped over their heads.

Luo Ji knew he could not let him pass. If he did, Seven Spirit would reach him first, and Luo Ji and his people would be killed.

Luo Ji shouted, "Block him!"

After that, he drew his knife out and tried to cut Han Sen. The knife came at Han Sen like a demon. The black smoke lurched toward Han Sen, and it made onlookers think there'd be no way for him to block it.

The Demons around Luo Ji tried to attack Han Sen, too. They had not practiced Sky Demon Sutra, and neither did they have Sky Demon powers. All they used were geno arts.

But they were all Earls. And there was a Marquise in their midst. When they attacked, they did so with grand strength.

Han Sen did not move, and the Sky Demon powers hit Han Sen. So did the others, with their scary attacks. Han Sen's body exploded like a water balloon.

Above their heads, though, Han Sen's body reappeared. He flew right over them like a bolt of light. What they had attacked was one of Han Sen's clones. He produced it from his Moon skills.

"Split up!" Luo Ji could not prevent Han Sen's advance, so he barked the command and ran. Each Demon went off in a different direction.

Han Sen, seeing Luo Ji respond so quickly, thought he was something of a genius. But even so, he was as evil as an old fox. Han Sen was hoping the crew could buy him some time, but that looked like it might be unlikely to happen.

They all ran their separate ways, and Seven Spirit Buddha was unable to catch up to kill them all. There was no point in killing them, and he appeared to be letting them go.

What happened next shocked Han Sen, though. Seven Spirit shone with gold. His body became golden, and he expanded three meters in every direction. Each side of his head grew an extra face, and his body sprouted an additional six arms.

He had eight arms and four faces. He looked like a weird Buddha statue.

“This guy is a xenogeneic!” Han Sen’s face changed, and he knew what he was going to do.

Chapter 1945 Luo Ji’s Guess

Seven Spirit had four faces. The left one was smiling. The right one was crying. The back one was evil and very scary- looking.

The eight arms were raised at a variety of different angles. A spirit spell powered his strange body as he flew forward.

Han Sen heard some screaming and explosions coming from behind him. He turned around and saw a few of the Demons—who had been running a kilometer behind him—get ripped apart. Their bodies were scattered all over the sands, splattering blood everywhere.

Seven Spirit, with his gold Buddha body, chased after Luo Ji. He was the only one of his party who was still alive.

Luo Ji knew he could not outrun the villain, and so he roared. His Demon smoke enshrouded the blade he wielded. He sent a full-powered Sky Demon attack towards Seven Spirit.

Sky Demon’s shadow swallowed Seven Spirit, but in less than a second, the shadow was torn apart. The four-faced, eight-armed Buddha that Seven Spirit had become escaped and teleported to Luo Ji. His arms grabbed Luo Ji, and Luo Ji watched with shocked eyes as the monster tore him apart.

“That is cruel!” Han Sen was not in the mood to watch, so he kept running through the desert.

After Luo Ji’s body was ripped apart, a black smoke came out of the body and landed on Han Sen. Han Sen felt the black smoke go into his Sea of Soul. His body could not prevent it from getting inside.

Ordinary geno universe creatures had a Spirit Sea. Han Sen’s Spirit Sea was his Sea of Soul, and it was unique to beings that came from the sanctuaries.

The black smoke went in, and when it did, Destiny's Tower shone. It was like a giant funnel that sucked the black smoke into the tower.

"What is this place? Let me out!" The black smoke was now screaming from the top floor of Destiny's Tower. The voice belonged to Luo Ji.

Han Sen did not have the time to figure out what the black smoke was right now, though. Seven Spirit had killed all the Demons at once, and that hadn't bought Han Sen as much time as he had hoped. His nemesis was catching up from behind once again.

Luckily, Seven Spirit's xenogeneic form had not increased his max speed. He was still unable to catch up with Han Sen, and that was why Han Sen did not feel the need to transform, either.

Seven Spirit was not in a rush, though. He released his xenogeneic transformation and returned to his normal form to chase Han Sen. Becoming a xenogeneic might have increased his strength, but it had three times the energy cost.

Remaining in a xenogeneic form wasn't a good idea.

The chase continued, and Han Sen hoped to encounter someone else across the sands. He was hoping for a Duke, but as he ran, he didn't see hide nor hair of anyone else.

"I don't know if Hai'er escaped," Han Sen thought to himself. That was because he had not seen Seven Spirit's clones return. It made him wonder how Hai'er might have been faring.

Han Sen kept running for the next few days. Most of his power came from the rabbit shoes he used, but he still felt tired.

Seven Spirit's stamina level was incredible. He was still on Han Sen's heels, and he hadn't slowed down.

"This guy is annoying!" Han Sen's tired body still chugged along. Heaven was like an infinitely large realm, the ends of which could not be reached. The next horizon was always just desert.

"I can't just keep running like this forever. I have to reach the other end so Seven Spirit won't attack me. How will I get to the other side, though?" Han Sen had been thinking this over and over for the past few days. He couldn't come up with a solution.

Han Sen put his mind into Destiny's Tower. He spoke to Luo Ji, who was now a pillar of black smoke. "Luo Ji, do you know how to reach the other end?"

"You got me killed. I won't tell you. Go to hell!" The black smoke boomed with Luo Ji's angry voice.

Han Sen coldly said, "If I escape, you can still live this way. If I don't, you won't even be alive as a black smoke."

After that, Han Sen took control of Destiny's Tower and made it shine. It shone on the black smoke, and the black smoke looked like water that had touched burning steel. The smoke was vaporizing, and Luo Ji was screaming.

"Don't kill me! I'll tell you," Luo Ji shouted.

"Don't feed me a single lie. If I die, you die. If I can escape, I will keep you alive. You'll also be a witness for Seven Spirit chasing me," Han Sen said.

Luo Ji said, "Heaven is not a xenogeneic space. It is a deified treasure, but this treasure came from a deified elite of the Buddha. Even they can't control it. They can only control a portion. Although they only control a small section, it is not difficult for them to trap people. If you get pinned, it will be impossible to reach the other end."

"But if they cannot control Heaven totally, we can escape their control somehow, right?" Han Sen asked.

"That'd be difficult. Every time Heaven opens, only ten people can reach the other side. That isn't a coincidence, you know. The Buddha do this on purpose. I made inquiries into those who did reach the other end, and I discovered that they are all close friends of the Buddha. Not many enemies can reach the exit," Luo Ji said.

"If you know this, then what were you still doing here? You must know of a way," Han Sen asked.

Luo Ji paused, and then said, "I have a guess, but I don't know for certain. I have come here to find out."

"Tell me." Han Sen looked back and saw Seven Spirit was still giving pursuit. He wasn't worried that Han Sen would be able to escape Heaven.

Han Sen thought to himself, "I'm afraid that what Luo Ji says might be true, but if so, then the Buddha have full control over who makes it out the other end. It isn't random."

Luo Ji wasn't certain, but under pressure from Han Sen, he relented and told the story.

Many factions had researched the Buddha Heaven. They had guesses similar to Luo Ji's, but no one had proven their authenticity. This was primarily because the Buddha forbade King class sorts from entering the Buddha Heaven. Ordinary Nobles could not do much in the Buddha Heaven.

Luo Ji consulted many people that had reached the other side, and people that had gone deep without reaching the end. He gathered a lot of information and came up with a guess.

Chapter 1946 Heaven's Music

The Buddha could not control Heaven in its entirety. If someone traveled to the area that was not under the control of the Buddha, they had a chance of making it to the other end.

Luo Ji thought the area that the Buddha did not control was under the Sand Sea.

“Once you enter the Sand Sea, you will see some white dunes. They’re different from the ones of yellow sand. You won’t find them if you don’t look, either. Once you find them, though, head for them immediately. Then, you can enter the region that the Buddha don’t control. This is merely my theory, though. There’s a chance I am incorrect,” Luo Ji said.

“If it’s not correct, then you know you will die with me. It is best you tell me everything,” Han Sen said to Luo Ji as he continued running.

“There is no more for me to tell. That is all I know,” Luo Ji said.

“Really? I don’t think you’re the sort of person that goes on an adventure with nothing but a guess,” Han Sen coldly said.

“You can’t say that! The whole reason I am here is because the place the Buddha control might have a treasure that the deified elite left behind. That is why I came here in the first place,” Luo Ji answered.

Han Sen kept running, looking all around. He was pivoting his head to look for the white dunes Luo Ji had mentioned. There were many dunes around, but there wasn’t a single white one.

After running for a while, Han Sen’s eyes gleamed brightly. Amidst the bumpy dunes of the desert, there was a smaller dune between them. It was only two meters tall. The dune was a little white, and if you did not peer at it closely, you might not have seen a difference at all.

“I found your dune. So, how do I get in?” Han Sen asked Luo Ji as he ran for the dune.

“Some peoples have been known to accidentally run inside, usually when they were getting attacked. I don’t know exactly how to get in, but I was planning to try digging,” Luo Ji answered.

Han Sen stopped hesitating. He pulled out Ghost Teeth Knife and slashed a Fang attack towards it.

The knifelight struck the little dune and created a big hole inside it.

Han Sen was very pleased with the result. His Ghost Teeth Knife had created a big hole, and the knifelight was still moving forward. The attack had punched through easily, as if it was hollow down below.

But if you looked from above, you’d see a hole with sand at the bottom.

Han Sen clenched his jaw and went inside the dune. Han Sen did not feel as if he was hitting sand. It felt more like water. It seemed like he was drifting down, like he was sinking.

Seven Spirit, who had caught up by that point, hesitated for a moment. He still decided to jump in.

Eventually, Han Sen’s eyes brightened. What he saw shocked him.

When he went through the dune, he didn't arrive in some cave. It was another world, complete with its own sky. It was like he was traveling through the skies.

It was different from the desert above, too. Here, he could see gold springs and giant gold trees. Every tree had a gold temple.

Light glowed everywhere. There was a Buddha mist that covered a temple, splitting the light into many colors. It looked like a Heaven of its own, but there was no pain and violence like in the Heaven above.

"Is this the real Heaven?" Han Sen frowned because the music was stronger there. Even he was starting to feel that pressure. His legs trembled, and it seemed as if he was about to start dancing.

Han Sen used his will to regain control of his body. Before he could decide where to go, he heard a noise and Seven Spirit dropped down behind him.

Han Sen tried to leap towards the gold forest that was visible in front of him, but he felt as if he was grounded and could no longer go airborne. So, he kept running forward.

Seven Spirit did not follow him. He looked at Han Sen and laughed grimly. "Han Sen, this Heaven is not a place you can freely access."

"Really? Because I just did. So, what? Are you going to come and kill me?" Han Sen didn't look back as he shouted.

"If you keep going, you'll be dead without me lifting a finger," Seven Spirit said simply.

Han Sen wished to say something more, but Seven Spirit went on. "It is almost time."

And then a bell chimed. Han Sen's brain felt as if it had just exploded. He almost collapsed to the ground. The tolling of the bell was far more powerful than the music.

Seven Spirit put his hands before him. Then, a Buddha light shone. His forehead produced a cold sweat with the difficulty of what he was casting.

Seven Spirit coldly looked at Han Sen, who was lying on the ground. He walked towards Han Sen with a Buddha light. He turned into his four-faced, eight-armed Buddha form and said, "Dying in the face of such music is your luck."

Han Sen wished to say something, but he heard another bell chime. He did not know where it came from, but it echoed across the entire world. Han Sen was on the ground, and the chiming of the bell had him coughing up blood again.

"Seven Spirit, why do you want me dead?" Han Sen asked Seven Spirit, since he was having a hard time standing up_

"It is because you deserve death." Seven Spirit spoke each word from all four mouths. They each had a different tone, and it was like four people telling him all at once. It looked very creepy.

After that, the three-meter-tall Seven Spirit came charging towards Han Sen. Eight of his arms had eight different spirit marks, and they were all coming to attack Han Sen.

Dragon, lion, sheep, horse, elephant, bug, and fish; all seven Buddha lights were collected and sent rushing toward Han Sen.

Han Sen rolled across the golden floor to dodge the seven mark attacks. Then, he got up and ran towards the golden forest again.

But the heavenly music was getting louder and louder. Han Sen was starting to lose control of his body. He started dancing a little, a morbidly amusing thing to see.

Seven Spirit, who was behind Han Sen, could tell he was having trouble walking. Seven Spirit himself had already turned into a xenogeneic, but he was losing control.

Han Sen followed the music and kept running the same way, dancing as he went. Seven Spirit could not kill him, but Han Sen had been attacked by those spirits, and he had incurred an injury.

Seven Spirit used his lion spirit to attack Han Sen, but the arm twitched. The lion landed on the golden ground and did not touch Han Sen.

“Seven Spirit, you finally cannot handle this music anymore.” Han Sen suddenly laughed. He brushed off the dirt on his front and stood up. He looked very lackadaisical, as if the music hadn’t affected him at all.

“Impossible!” Seven Spirit’s face went slack.

Chapter 1947 Sky God Possession

Ordinary people could not withstand the music, and the chiming of the bell was far more grueling.

Even Seven Spirit himself, who had practiced the Buddha geno art and acquired the four-faced, eight-armed Buddha form, was having a hard time under the bell’s oppression. He was losing control of his body.

Han Sen was a Viscount, and yet he had escaped the music. Seven Spirit could barely believe it.

The ordinary heavenly music and the bell were not physical attacks; they were more like a torturing of the mind. But this was a department where Han Sen excelled. His will was as strong as a deified elite’s, so he wasn’t affected by the Buddha Heaven’s music.

He pretended to be affected so he could lure Seven Spirit forward and ensure that the Buddha wouldn’t give up chasing him.

Now, Seven Spirit had fallen under the bell’s influence. And that meant it was time for Han Sen to strike back.

Han Sen’s rabbit shoes were moving in a blur, flinging him forward like a shadow. The Ghost Teeth Knife gave off a purple knifelight as it came swinging at Seven Spirit.

Seven Spirit wished to flee, but as soon as he started to do so, his arm and legs flailed in a dance. His legs weren't following his commands, and he couldn't move the way he wanted to.

Pang!

The knifelight was broken by Seven Spirit's hands. The four-faced, eight-armed Buddha body was quite scary.

Han Sen's face did not change. He kept swinging the Ghost Teeth Knife and using Teeth Knife knife skills. His body continued to flash around Seven Spirit.

Seven Spirit stumbled back, using his eight arms to fight against Han Sen. But at various times, some parts of his body would lose all control. He began to make mistakes he wouldn't have, otherwise.

A moment was all that it took for him to make a big mistake. Even though Han Sen's body was inferior to Seven Spirit's, it was through all those mistakes that Han Sen could discern his flaws.

Ghost Teeth Knife's purple knifelight slashed down on Seven Spirit. It created a spark and left a white mark on his golden body. Then, it disappeared.

"What a powerful xenogeneic body!" Han Sen was shocked. He didn't cast Ghost Teeth Knife's power a lot, but it was still easy for him to kill an Earl. The fact that he couldn't leave much of a mark on Seven Spirit's body spoke volumes about just how scary the Buddha's body was.

Seven Spirit looked furious. His eyes shone gold, and his eight arms tried to generate a spirit to attack Han Sen. Now his body was losing more and more control, though. Too many of his flaws were being exposed. He couldn't suppress Han Sen as he had earlier.

Han Sen depended entirely on his rabbit shoes for speed. The Red Mink Gloves gave him increased power. With the two, Ghost Teeth Knife continued to hack at the four-faced, eight-armed Buddha body.

But his attacks could only leave white scrapes across the gold body. The Teeth powers could not latch onto Seven Spirit.

Seven Spirit wished to escape Heaven now, but it was too late. He fell back quickly, but the tolling of the bell was rather frequent. It affected him more and more.

Before Seven Spirit escaped from Heaven, his body fell completely into the dance. He couldn't stop that strange dance, and he couldn't get out of Heaven.

Han Sen was so happy, and he kept slashing at Seven Spirit. Using Jadeskin and Mutant Blood, he began to leave shallow marks on the gold Buddha body.

But that was enough. If he could leave marks, the Teeth power would slowly start to tear Seven Spirit's body apart. Although it was slow, over time, it'd be enough for him to kill Seven Spirit and his Buddha body.

Seven Spirit kept roaring with his four faces. He wanted to take control of his body and escape the Buddha Heaven, but his body had been hijacked by the music. Regaining control was a very difficult task.

“Why is he not affected? Impossible...” Seven Spirit Buddha took another hit from Han Sen. His eyes gleamed gold, and he looked angry.

Han Sen wanted to cut him a few more times before he left that place. When he exited, the marks would kill the felon slowly anyway. But before Han Sen could slash him again, Seven Spirit’s eyes suddenly turned gold. Gold fire flared to life, and it burst out to wrap up Seven Spirit’s body.

The body that had been affected by the music suddenly became still, thanks to that gold flame. He had stopped dancing.

“Han Sen, I said we would meet again soon.” The four-faced, eight-armed Buddha, which was enveloped in fire, opened its four mouths to speak. A scary voice boomed out.

“Qing Jun!” Han Sen now knew who it was. The Sky God had been behind everything this entire time.

Seven Spirit’s mind was completely under the control of Qing Jun. And in his true form, he was not affected by the bell. He cruelly laughed as he walked towards Han Sen. He said, “Han Sen, I have waited a long, long time for this. But don’t worry; I won’t kill you. You are a big delicious meal for one such as I. I will feast on your fear, your tears, and your death.”

The voice of utter contempt echoed in Han Sen’s ears. Han Sen felt terrible, but he brought out the red mist orb.

He couldn’t deal with Seven Spirit, and now it turned out that he was being possessed by Sky God Qing Jun. There was no way Han Sen could triumph now.

Han Sen planned on using Red Mist King for his final bid. Although Red Mist King had barely any juice left in the tank, he’d kill Seven Spirit if he could land a hit on him.

Qing Jun looked so mad as he flared with gold fire. His demonic presence was insufferably strong, and it made the four-faced, eight-armed Buddha body look even scarier. It was like he was going to eat people.

Boom!

Qing Jun lifted his finger and gathered up a swirl of hot flame atop it. The fire gathered up Seven Spirit’s Buddha light and flame powers. He used it only for a second, and Han Sen felt himself burn.

The four faces looked to be filled with vile hatred. Qing Jun controlled Seven Spirit’s body. His fingers fired a gold flame towards Han Sen.

But suddenly, a bag was hanging around Seven Spirit’s neck. The bag was incinerated by the gold fire. There was a yellow spell paper inside, and it was scorched.

When it burned, a weird light came out of the ash and went to Seven Spirit’s forehead.

“Argh!” Han Sen heard a scream. The scream came from Qing Jun.

Chapter 1948 Soul Armor

Han Sen stopped in his tracks. He couldn't figure out what had just happened.

The light spell was stuck to Seven Spirit's forehead. It shone brightly, and Qing Jun started to scream as it gleamed.

"Who dares to trick me in such a fashion?" Sky God Qing Jun screamed. The gold fire began to lessen, and Han Sen saw a gold shadow writhing around Seven Spirit's body. It twisted as if it was in agony, which was extremely creepy to watch.

Although he did not know what had happened, Han Sen knew his chance to act had come. Rather than continuing to watch the spectacle, he moved forward to swing his Ghost Teeth Knife.

As the knifelight slashed across Seven Spirit's body, Qing Jun and Seven Spirit lost control of the four-faced, eightarmed gold Buddha body form. He screamed in rage as Han Sen hit him, but it was useless.

Qing Jun's will was suppressed by the light spell. His scream turned to pain. He had possessed Seven Spirit, yes, but he could no longer exit the body.

Seven Spirit's will was not strong enough to withstand the rhythm of the music. He could only watch as Han Sen continued to strike his hardy body.

No matter how strong his body was, though, it could not withstand a thousand hits. Lacerations began to appear across the gold Buddha body. Blood seeped out of the wounds, looking like liquid gold.

Han Sen was cruel. He paid no mind to Qing Jun or Seven Spirit's cries.

"I will kill you... This has nothing to do with me... Kill you... It controlled me... You are killing a Buddha..." The four mouths spoke different words. Qing Jun and Seven Spirit were talking in tandem.

Han Sen ignored them, though. He continued his rage of slashes.

If Seven Spirit had been controlled by Qing Jun, then the Buddha hadn't meant to kill Han Sen. But given how long Seven Spirit had been chasing Han Sen, why hadn't the Buddha tried to fight off Qing Jun's control?

Without a doubt, the Buddha had some reason to hope for Han Sen's death. It did not matter if Qing Jun had possessed Seven Spirit or not.

Seven Spirit's roaring echoed across the heavenscape, but his struggles were futile. Han Sen delivered a thousand blows, striking Seven Spirit's neck over and over. Eventually, he was able to lop the head of four faces off. The gold blood squirted everywhere.

“Marquise-class xenogeneic hunted: Four-Faced Eight-Armed Buddha. Four-Faced Eight-Armed Buddha beast soul obtained. Xenogeneic gene found.”

That voice sounded inside Han Sen’s head. He was glad he had managed to obtain some sort of reward, following the trial he had just been put through.

Seven Spirit’s xenogeneic body crumpled. The gold flames were not extinguished, though. The light spell was still sticking out of the fiery shadow’s forehead.

Pang!

The light spell suddenly exploded. The gold flames shattered, and Qing Jun’s roaring disappeared along with it. Nothing more remained.

...

As this was occurring, a ship departed the Buddha Kingdom. A man, dressed in rich clothes, was resting upon a seat. His mouth spoke words only meant for himself. “I can’t believe Qing Jun possessed someone. He had it coming. This damage will put him off for some time. What an *sshole, to think of touching one of the Han family.”

...

Han Sen pulled out a bottle. He collected the blood of the Four-Faced Eight-Armed Buddha. Its blood was the xenogeneic part of its body.

After everything was done, he took a look at the beast soul.

Viscount-class Four-Faced Eight-Armed Buddha: Soul Armor

Han Sen was shocked. He had seen armor beast souls before, and those were simply titled armor. Han Sen was unsure what soul armor meant. Without hesitation, Han Sen summoned the beast soul. A gold armor suddenly wrapped him up, and he could feel how powerful it was.

It resembled the gold armor for Geminis, but it looked like ordinary beast soul armor. It didn’t look like anything special.

Han Sen tried to generate power to punch with it, but as soon as he moved, the gold armor began to shine. A Four- Faced Eight-Armed Buddha appeared directly behind him, and when he punched, he did so with the Buddha’s gold light. It had the same power that Seven Spirit had possessed.

“D*mn! This Soul Armor is strong.” Han Sen was so happy, as he had never possessed armor like this before. Wearing the armor granted him the power of a Marquise. And since it was from Seven Spirit, it was even stronger than normal.

“I don’t know if other people can see the Four-Faced Eight-Armed Gold Buddha that appears behind me. If they can, that might be bad,” Han Sen thought to himself as he put the beast soul away. Then he looked over the Heaven.

In a hall of the Buddha, a candle went out. Burning Lamp Alpha's eyes widened, and many of the Nobles around him seemed stunned. Burning Lamp Alpha had not shown surprise in more than a thousand years.

"Seven Spirit is dead," Burning Lamp Alpha spoke slowly, with his face all twisted.

"With Seven Spirit's power, there is no way Han Sen was able to..." The Buddha were in shock.

"How... Wasn't Seven Spirit going to get the Knife Child?" He knew he had misspoken when the Buddha King spoke the Buddha catchphrase.

"Whoever killed him must pay!" Burning Lamp Alpha was calm, but his calm was frightening.

Seven Spirit was his first student in a thousand years. Burning Lamp Alpha believed he had what it took to become deified. Now that he had simply died, Burning Lamp Alpha was furious.

"Han Sen... He... He..." A Buddha Duke that was watching over Heaven screamed.

"What happened?" Clear Sea Buddha frowned at the Duke.

"Han Sen has reached the end!" The Buddha Duke looked strange.

"What? He did? I thought he wasn't on the list." Clear Sea King did not believe it.

"I don't know, but he has. Come take a look." The Duke was having trouble explaining, so he waved at the Buddha mirror and instructed it to reveal Han Sen's body.

All the Buddha Kings could clearly see that Han Sen had reached the other end.

"He entered Heaven with Seven Spirit. Now he is making it out, and Seven Spirit is dead. He must have killed him." Burning Lamp Alpha stood up from his lotus seat. He walked towards the door of Heaven.

Chapter 1949 Turning into an An

Burning Lamp had suffered thousands of years of pain, but he refused to die. He wanted to remain long enough to see a new deified amongst the Buddha. Seven Spirit was his greatest hope of achieving this. But now that hope had been stolen from him, and it was difficult to fathom just how angry Burning Lamp really was.

The Buddha commoners were in shock. It had been years since Burning Lamp had been seen in person outside the palace, but now he stood in the city beside the western door. Many Kings were following him, also. The citizens of the city wondered what had happened.

Han Sen had traveled through Heaven until he came to the shore of a seemingly endless sea. A ship had been waiting beside the waters; a ship made of golden leaves. He embarked and used it to reach the other side.

On the other side, Han Sen found Speechless and others. There were ten of them. A few of them were the people that had seen following Speechless.

The music in Heaven had no effect on Han Sen. He had reached the other end, and when he did, a Buddha light landed on him. It energized Han Sen's cells and reinforced his body.

That reinforcement was not enough for Han Sen to level up, but he knew his body had gotten a lot stronger. It was quite effective, whatever it was.

Speechless, seeing Han Sen reach the other end, was flabbergasted. The others with her were surprised, too. They didn't expect anyone who wasn't in their group to survive the trip.

Speechless Lady saw Han Sen approach, as if to speak with her, but just before he did, a door appeared. The group traveled through the door, and they ended up outside the western door in Buddha City.

After they exited, they all took a step back in shock. Burning Lamp Alpha and the other kings were all there. Speechless immediately bowed before him, as did the others. They were all shaking and trembling in fear.

"You may be excused," Clear Sea King told the others. Burning Lamp Alpha didn't say anything, though. All he did was look at Han Sen.

The others sighed in relief. They staggered away. The feeling of pressure hadn't been directed at them, but they still felt an overwhelming sense of danger, and that was enough to scare them.

Han Sen frowned when he saw this. He knew the Buddha wouldn't be very forgiving, but he didn't expect Burning Lamp Alpha himself to appear.

Clear Sea King, seeing Han Sen, asked coldly, "Han Sen, why did you kill Seven Spirit?"

After hearing that, everyone looked at each other in shock. Everyone knew of Seven Spirit and his incredible talent.

"Why are you saying that? When did I kill him?" Han Sen responded without an ounce of fear.

"You're denying it?" the Buddha shouted. They were very angry.

There was such a frightening pressure being thrown about, and the people nearby were having difficulty keeping their breathing steady. But Han Sen, the one under the force of those questions, was wholly calm. He said, "You say I killed Seven Spirit? Okay, and where's the evidence of that?"

"We will have evidence. You cannot deny this wrongdoing." Clear Sea King didn't want to let Han Sen talk. He flapped his sleeves, and they became large pieces of cloth that tried to cover Han Sen.

In the corner of a pavilion, Yisha's eyes looked cold. The white chess piece in her hand snapped in half. She stood up, her back as straight as a knife.

The old man across from her was shocked. He placed a black chess piece down on the board. The pavilion was in a strange dimension, separate from reality and the rest of the world.

"Buddha Mark, our friendship ends here," Yisha said, her voice cold. She slashed through the air and broke through the dimensional fabric. Then she leaped into the sky.

In front of the western door, Clear Sea King's sleeve was going to wrap around Han Sen. But just as it was about to snare him, a purple knifelight ripped through the sleeve.

Yisha appeared directly in front of Han Sen, her posture as straight and regal as a queen's. She looked emotionlessly at the Buddhas before her, and when she spoke, there was no fear in her voice.

"Burning Lamp, you are deified! But if you do not give me an explanation for this transgression today, I will see to the destruction of the Buddha Kingdom myself. I will destroy everything here without remorse." Yisha spoke slowly, staring directly at Burning Lamp Alpha.

"How dare you, Knife Queen! Just because the Buddha have a fond relationship with the Rebate, it does not mean you can be disrespectful towards Alpha." The Buddha Kings all started to yell.

Burning Lamp raised his head and said coldly, "Your student killed my student. Isn't that enough for you to know?" "Evidence," Yisha responded simply.

Burning Lamp looked at Yisha, and he moved his hand. It was not clear how he moved it, and it did not seem to be aimed at anyone in particular. But somehow, Han Sen had been grabbed from behind her.

Yisha looked cold, and she slashed towards Burning Lamp Alpha.

Burning Lamp Alpha did not look at Yisha, yet he moved his palm perfectly in time with her attack. Yisha's strike tore through the air, but it was like it needed to travel countless miles before it could hope to reach that hand. It was close, and yet so far.

Burning Lamp's other hand, which had grabbed hold of Han Sen, was shining. It covered Han Sen's body, and then all of a sudden, Han Sen was turned into an ant.

After Han Sen was transformed into an ant, Burning Lamp Alpha threw him back to Yisha. He coldly said, "For all our sakes, I will allow him to live. But you better watch it."

After that, the Kings walked away with their light.

As Yisha held Han Sen's ant body carefully, she kept clutching her knife. She didn't try another attack, though, because she knew it would be pointless.

"I'll be useless until I become deified. Being half-deified is just a joke." Yisha gritted her teeth, gripped the ant more firmly, and flew away.

The other races had seen what Burning Lamp did, and they were shocked. Even a half-deified elite like Yisha could not do anything to oppose him. She could not protect her student from being turned into an ant, either. It was scary to think about.

Han Sen had been shocked, too. His power had been too weak for him to even consider fighting back. And then Burning Lamp had simply turned him into an ant. He really did feel like he had been turned into an ant, too; it didn't appear to be some sort of illusion.

1950 Consume Skill

"Han Sen! I've brought harm down on you. I cannot believe the Buddha had an ulterior motive for inviting me there." Back on the ship, Yisha placed the ant down on the table and sighed.

Han Sen wished to speak, but he could not. He had become an ant, and he could no longer use any geno arts. He really was like a normal ant.

Han Sen was not frightened by his new state, though. He started skittering across the table, writing something out by the way he was moving. "The few items I had were stolen by Burning Lamp. He took my deified Knife Blank."

When Yisha saw Han Sen writing this out, she looked overjoyed. She said, "You still have a will of your own?"

"I am aware, yes. What's wrong?" Han Sen wrote.

"Burning Lamp's geno art can change the genes of a being. He can turn a member of the higher races into a primal creature. Even their brains are reduced to the level of an animal. He didn't kill you because turning into an ant is a worse fate. It would make you feel hopeless. There is no way he'd go easy on you, though, so it is strange to see that you still possess your own will. Are you sure you are okay?"

Han Sen considered his body. Aside from being an ant, and being unable to use geno arts with a human body, he had not been affected.

Han Sen explained the situation to her and asked, "How do we break the spell of this geno art, so I can have my proper body back?"

Yisha's expression looked sickened, and she said, "You can't. You really are an ant now. Unless there is a deified elite with the same talent, you are stuck like this."

There must be another deified elite with his geno art around. What about Kong Fei?" Han Sen asked. He didn't want to be stuck as an ant.

Yisha gave a wry smile, and she said, "Every deified elite has a skill of their own. Kong Fei is strong, yes, but he is not talented with loop geno arts. He cannot help you get your body back."

After a while, Yisha spoke again. She said, "From what I know, there is a deified elite that can do this, but I don't know where he is. Even if I wanted to ask him, I wouldn't know where to find him."

Han Sen gave a wry smile, but he wasn't going to give up. He said, "Don't worry, my Queen. If this is just a geno art, then there is surely a way it can be broken. I will be fine, sooner or later."

Yisha shook her head and said, "If I become deified, I will destroy that Buddha Kingdom."

"Yes, destroy it!" Han Sen was so angry.

It was the Buddha that commanded Seven Spirit to kill Han Sen, and they almost succeeded. But now they had been bold enough to do this. The Buddha were clearly impossible to reason with.

"I need power. That's my focus now, and I need that power if I am to level the Buddha Kingdom," Han Sen thought. He was furious over what had happened.

The news about Han Sen being turned into an ant by Burning Lamp had traveled to every corner of the universe. Many of them felt sorry for what had occurred, whereas others mocked him. Most people were just curious, though. They didn't care what he did next.

Han Sen obviously had no future now that he had been turned into an ant. He had a body that belonged to one of the most primal creatures, so his intelligence would be extremely low. It was unlikely he could practice anything. He wouldn't even be able to generate a geno armor.

But Han Sen had been able to kill Seven Spirit. It was a shame that someone of such strength had met such an ignoble end.

Han Sen rested on board the ship. Little Invisible and Ghost Teeth Knife were next to him. Yisha had retrieved them for him.

Han Sen had felt something was wrong just before Burning Lamp struck him. He had tossed Little Invisible and Ghost Teeth Knife to Yisha, but the moment he threw them, Burning Lamp had snatched him off the ground. He couldn't give his other items to her, and so Burning Lamp had taken them all.

He hadn't minded losing most of his things, but the half-deified Knife Blank was a wonderful item. He felt very bitter over that being lost.

Han Sen tried to use his powers while he was an ant. The Dongxuan Sutra, the Blood-Pulse Sutra, and Jadeskin had become completely useless for him. They were geno arts purposed for the human body. They did not work while he was an ant.

But when he ran The Story of Genes, it ran as smoothly as always. Because it functioned without a hitch, there was nothing to impede his continued study of the geno art. He could even make use of Spell.

Han Sen felt very relieved when he discovered this. If he was able to use some of his power, then he could be fixed. There was hope.

Han Sen wanted to try using his super god spirit mode to escape the ant form, but Yisha was on the ship, and she would surely notice if he used it. Even if he successfully turned back into a human, it would be a poor situation.

Han Sen remained patient, and he followed Yisha back to Narrow Moon. Yisha did not take him back to Planet Eclipse. He was put in the palace on Planet Blade.

Han Sen requested to go back to Planet Eclipse, but he wasn't permitted. So, he performed his The Story of Genes in front of Yisha and summoned Spell.

Yisha saw it, and she was shocked. "It looks like you haven't turned into a primitive creature at all. Maybe it is because of this The Story of Genes. This strange geno art is special. It can even disrupt deified powers. If you make it up to King-class, I cannot begin to imagine what it might do."

"My Queen, do you see? I have turned into an ant, but I still have the powers of a Viscount. You should send me to Planet Eclipse, because I have stuff to do there." Han Sen was now using Spell to communicate with Yisha.

"Okay, and I will focus on finding you a way to get your body back." Yisha seemed to have a thought, and she began searching through her records. She returned with a geno art. "You've turned into an ant, so you cannot make use of most geno arts. This skill, called Consume, is a geno art that belonged to a Consuming Ant. They are an old higher race, so perhaps it can help you in the time being."

Han Sen did not know why Yisha had given him the skill of Consume to learn. But it did suggest that she feared for Han Sen's possible recovery. If he practiced as an ant, there might be hope. It wouldn't be over.

Han Sen let Spell accept Consume, and then he went to Planet Eclipse. He wanted to find out if super god spirit could turn him back into a human.

Super god spirit gave him a certain amount of immunity to certain types of attacks, so it should have worked.

1951 Can You Not Treat Me Like a Monster?

Planet Eclipse.

Wang Yuhang was riding his bike across the mountains. He was wearing a pair of eye-catching sunglasses.

Little Angel and the others were ready to level up, but they had to prepare before becoming Viscounts. So they hadn't come hunting with him.

Wang Yuhang had also eaten enough xenogeneic genes to become a Viscount, but he lacked proper fighting experience, so it would be difficult. He didn't like sitting around, either, so he had gone out hunting.

Not long after, Wang Yuhang saw a young Kate girl on the trail. She was walking towards the mountains.

Wang Yuhang frowned. The little girl had a tiger-pattern of stripes, cat ears, and a cat tail. She was rather cute, but she looked like she was only ten or so. She shouldn't have been able to fight, so it was strange to see her out there all alone. Wang Yuhang turned toward her.

"What are you doing out here?" he asked the little girl.

The little girl, seeing him, looked at him queerly. She answered, "I am looking for my mother."

"Looking for her?" Wang Yuhang was shocked.

The little girl explained, "My Mom has been out hunting for the past two days, and she has yet to return. So, I am out here looking for her."

"It has only been two days. She'll be fine." Wang Yuhang offered her some comfort.

Many of the mothers in the base had become Barons. They wanted better lives for their children, and so they hunted to supply them with easy points.

The little girl looked worried, and she shook her head. "Mom said she would return each and every day to check-in. She has always come back on time, except for this time when she hasn't. She must have stumbled into some sort of danger, and so that is why I have come out here to save her."

"You're just a kid, though. What can you do? You should let the good folks at the base help you," Wang Yuhang said.

"I did tell them, but no one believed me. They told me to wait a few more days. I'm sorry, I have to keep going." The little girl started walking again, headed deeper into the mountains.

Wang Yuhang rode the bike up next to her, smiled, and said, "Are you willing to take a risky ride with me? I can take you on this, if that's okay with you."

"Really?" The little girl's eyes shone brightly.

"Yes; but it depends on whether that's what you want." Wang Yuhang smiled.

Before Wang Yuhang finished talking, the girl had already jumped onto the back of his bike. She held onto Wang Yuhang's back and said, "Please find my mother! I have no father, so I cannot lose my Mom."

Wang Yuhang smiled and rose into the mountains. He asked, "Do you know where your Mom usually hunts?"

"My mother never hunts too far from home. She stays in the region so she doesn't have to spend too much time traveling each night," the little girl quickly said.

"It shouldn't be hard to find her, then." Wang Yuhang accelerated along the trail.

As soon as Wang Yuhang entered the mountains, a xenogeneic began running behind him, digging into the ground with its claws. It chased his bike like a hungry wolf. More and more soon gathered up, until there was a whole group of xenogeneics trailing them. They were all Barons, too.

The little girl looked frightened, and so she held onto Wang Yuhang. She shivered in fear, and she couldn't bring herself to look back.

"If you are afraid, I can take you back now," Wang Yuhang said as he rode.

"No, please take me to my mother. She is in danger. Please!" The little girl was trembling, but she never stopped begging Wang Yuhang to find her mother.

"Okay, then." Wang Yuhang began working methodically to scour the mountainsides. There were many xenogeneics coming after him, but they were all slower than his bike. They couldn't hurt him or the little girl.

Sometimes, xenogeneics appeared in front of them. But in such instances, Wang Yuhang was able to evade them. The little girl would hold his waist tightly when this occurred, and she almost fell off multiple times. Still, she asked him to keep going in search of her mother.

A few hours later, Wang Yuhang heard the cry of another xenogeneic. He frowned and decided to take a look. He found a group of xenogeneics surrounding a Kate woman. She was fighting one of them.

It looked like the group was just crowding around her to taunt her. The xenogeneics were enjoying it like some sort of sporting event. Many of them were Viscount class, too, and so they were much stronger than the Kate woman.

If they wanted the Kate woman dead, she'd have been a pile of bones by now. The woman, instead, was still engaged in battle. She was bleeding a lot, but she wasn't ready to give up the ghost.

As Wang Yuhang rode toward her, he could see the will and drive it must have taken for her to keep going. Some of the wounds she had incurred were deep enough to reveal her bones. She should have passed out by now, considering the amount of blood she must have lost.

"Mom!" The little girl squealed, trying to jump off the bike. But Wang Yuhang caught her and pulled her back on. There were many Viscount xenogeneics there. He didn't have the Marquise armor, so he couldn't move too rashly.

"We need backup, but it appears to be too late for us to call on others." Wang Yuhang stroked the little beard on his chin as he thought.

The woman, seeing the little girl, looked towards them. Her face paled and she screamed, "Run, little Rain! Get out of here!"

The xenogeneics then noticed Wang Yuhang. They became extremely alert, and their interest in playing with the woman seemed to vanish. One of the xenogeneics moved over to cut the woman's neck and be done with it.

"No!" The little girl's eyes opened wide as she screamed.

Wang Yuhang's expression looked strange, but he accelerated towards the woman, swinging his sword as he went. Just as the creature swung its claws toward the woman's neck, the sword slashed the xenogeneic's back and made it squeal.

Wang Yuhang used the time he had bought to swoop into the crowd. He picked up the woman in one motion as he passed by.

Wang Yuhang turned the bike to leave the mountain, but the xenogeneics had already reacted, running towards Wang Yuhang. The Viscount xenogeneics started to glow as they surged forward.

Wang Yuhang, still riding the bike, evaded them. The mother and daughter held onto him tightly, but they looked like they were losing hope.

The crowd behind was approaching fast, and the gang that had chased Wang Yuhang earlier was still waiting just outside the valley. They were like hungry wolves, adamantly blocking his attempt to depart.

"This is why I hate women and kids." Wang Yuhang sighed. He spun his bike and stopped. The scary xenogeneics from both sides were coming quickly. The mother and daughter held each other, sitting on the bike. They shivered in each other's arms, with their eyes closed.

"If you can, could you please not treat me like a monster?" Wang Yuhang ignored the xenogeneics. He spoke to the mother and daughter, but his voice was so quiet, they could barely hear him.

Boom!

A noise like a generator sounded. Wang Yuhang's body brimmed with an unspeakable power. The noise came from his body, but there was no light, smoke, or shadow to see.

But the power inside him exploded like a volcano. Even his bike seemed to react, releasing clouds of smoke out of the exhaust.

Suddenly, the world quietened down. The xenogeneics that wished to attack Wang Yuhang stopped. They all froze and looked at him strangely.

The next second, they ran at Wang Yuhang again. But just before they touched him, the two groups collided to kill each other.

Blood and limbs were strewn about everywhere, all across that trail. As the generator noise ran, the two groups fought each other until they all died. Some of them lost their arms, but still they fought on.

The way they looked at Wang Yuhang was strange. It was like he was the most precious person in the world. Some looked at him like a treasured lover, for whom they would do anything.

More likely, Wang Yuhang had become their queen. They had to kill their opponents to make themselves the strongest; all so they could make with the queen.

Blood. Blood was everywhere.

A few hundred xenogeneics were forced to kill each other. They did, and they all died. The sole survivor was a Viscount. It was extremely injured, and it ended up crawling towards Wang Yuhang.

Cha!

Wang Yuhang thrust his hand into its wound and tore out its heart. It was dying, but the look it gave Wang Yuhang was not a look of hate. It was one of pleasure.

The Kate family held each other. They looked at Wang Yuhang with shock; they had been chilled to the bone. At that moment, he was scarier than the xenogeneics.

“That’s why I like sticking with Han Sen. It is because those monsters make me look like a person. If no one is afraid of me, I feel like a person.” Wang Yuhang spoke quietly to himself, and he looked rather sad.

Chapter 1952 Consume

“Cool! You became an ant; how did you do that? Teach me! If I learn it, I can sneak into any women’s locker rooms that I want to!” Wang Yuhang’s eyes opened wide. He looked at Han Sen, who was being held by Spell, and smiled.

Little Silver, Little Angel, and Dragon Lady looked at Han Sen’s ant body curiously.

Han Sen felt depressed. He sent his words to be spoken through Spell. So, Spell spoke for him by saying, “Cool my *ss! Go and find a way to turn me back to normal.”

“How did this happen?” Wang Yuhang used his finger to poke Han Sen, and he laughed.

“Stop! Poke me again and I’ll be mad.” Han Sen felt even sadder now. Being pressed by a finger felt as if he was being bullied.

Planet Eclipse’s news channels were blocked. The others had not heard about what had happened to Han Sen during his time with the Buddha. So, Han Sen took the time to explain what had transpired.

“A deified elite’s power? Even if we could suppress his ability, he’d still be too powerful. It won’t work, and none of us have the same element as him.” Gu Qingcheng stopped to thought, and then proceeded to say, “What about the power you used to transform? Even Purgatory Heaven did not work on you. Could you not try that?”

Han Sen said, “If there is no other option, I will have to do that. But I am afraid that if I recover too quickly from this state, Yisha might become suspicious. So, I will wait like this for a few days.”

“It won’t be suspicious after a few days?” Wang Yuhang did not understand.

“When I become an ant, I cannot use geno arts. I can only use The Story of Genes. If I can recover, I plan to use The Story of Genes as an excuse. Nobody else has ever practiced it before, so no one will know if I’m telling the truth or not,” Han Sen said, through Spell.

“In that case, let’s see if we can help you.” Dragon Lady gathered up her power, and then put her finger on Han Sen. She wanted to send her power to him.

It was useless, though. Little Angel and Xie Qing King gave it a try as well. But the results were the same, and it did not work.

“You guys did that on purpose.” Han Sen watched them all come to press a finger against him. When he looked at their faces, he didn’t feel quite right.

Little Angel and Dragon Lady were not Viscounts yet, but Gu Qingcheng and Xie Qing King were, so there was no need for them to use a finger to touch Han Sen. Even so, that was what they did.

“No! I promise we did not plan on squashing you to death.” Wang Yuhang laughed.

“I promise, it really isn’t like that.” Xie Qing King spoke with a tone of sincerity, but it was obvious that he was trying to suppress his urge to laugh.

“You *sshholes!” Han Sen felt so mad, and so he jumped atop Spell’s shoulder. Spell then started to fire shiny bullets at them.

After chasing them away, Han Sen took a break. He felt bored, so he decided to read the Consume skill that Yisha had given him.

The Consuming Ants were a famous higher race of the universe. They could consume everything, so they were far scarier than humans.

Humans were omnivores, and they could eat both plants and animals. But the Consuming Ants were even better. They could eat metal, ore, any and all sorts of materials. There was nothing they were not able to digest.

The stronger the ant was, the more digesting power they had. The geno art they learned was called Consume. Practicing the skill required a body that was similar to the Consuming Ants, though.

Burning Lamp Alpha could turn others into ants, but he hadn’t given Han Sen the body of an actual Consuming Ant.

Han Sen was just a common ant without any intelligence. He could not generate a geno armor, so there was no way he could learn Consume.

Han Sen decided to give it a try anyway. After all, there was nothing else he could do while he was in the form of an ant.

After Han Sen read through the geno art, he learned that Consume was able to fortify one's stomach. It made the digestion capabilities of a person's stomach quite scary. He could digest something like steel in a short amount of time, and turn all types of materials into energy. They would be absorbed by the body.

"This would be good for people who love to eat. If they could learn this geno art, people could eat a lot more than usual in the sanctuary," Han Sen thought.

When Han Sen had been in the sanctuaries, he had wanted a geno art that could digest stuff quickly. He had never been able to find a good one, though.

Consume appeared to satisfy all of his needs, but only Consuming Ants could practice it.

Han Sen wanted to try it, so he started practicing.

He thought it'd be difficult, but after a few whirls, he felt a chill inside his stomach. It was an odd sensation.

"I can practice this?" Han Sen was shocked.

Since the skill was having an effect, that meant he could practice it.

Since Han Sen had nothing to do, he kept practicing with Consume. He learned quickly, and he achieved beginner status in a few short days.

"I wonder if Metal Eater can practice something like this? I can take it back to the Sanctuary for him."

But Han Sen was just practicing for the time being. He didn't mean to practice it all that much, as he didn't want to be an ant forever.

After a few days, Han Sen could not wait anymore. He wanted to see Ji Yanran, so after four or five days, he tried using his super god spirit mode.

A holy light captured Han Sen's body. Wherever it went, he became a human again. He became a transparent super god spirit.

"It works! Hopefully, I won't turn back into an ant when I deactivate the skill." Han Sen was worried, so he quickly stopped super god spirit mode.

The light disappeared from Han Sen's body, and he returned to his ordinary human form. He did not go back to the shape of an ant.

"Good! Being human is better than being an ant." Han Sen sighed.

He could not wait to use the Blood-Pulse Sutra to open a portal to the Sanctuaries. So, he went back to his home in the Alliance. Han Sen planned to stay there for a while. He wanted to delay revealing the fact that he had healed to Yisha.

But after chilling at home for a while, he felt uncomfortable being away from his usual life as an adventurer.

Chapter 1953 The Han Family Daughter is Born

Since Han Sen had nothing better to do, he tried using Consume. He did not know if he could use it now that he was in human form. It surprised him that he was actually able to activate the geno art.

When he used Consume, something changed in his stomach. It was like a xenogeneic's, but not as strong. His stomach became much stronger than usual, though.

As he practiced Consume more and more, the power of his stomach increased. It wasn't long before Han Sen was able to digest steel. Whenever he swallowed a hunk of steel, it'd be converted to energy. The digestion capabilities were scary.

Han Sen was afraid that Consume might affect his body, but after a few tests, his worries were eased. There were no negative side-effects, and so he continued to practice the skill.

Han Sen let Xie Qing King and the others practice Consume, as well. Aside from Metal Eater, though, none of the others were able to make any headway with it.

Han Sen did not know why he could practice it. Maybe it was because of The Story of Genes, or maybe it was because of his time spent as an ant—he couldn't be sure.

Han Sen was surprised Metal Eater could practice it, though. It would be good for the creature's evolution, and he was developing at a much faster rate than before.

Han Sen thought about whether or not he should bring Metal Eater over to the geno universe. He was strong, and he had a broad comprehension of Consume, but Han Sen thought that would be a negative. He was afraid that Metal Eater would draw trouble when he crossed over. So, for the time being, he decided against it.

"When will I have the power to challenge deified sorts? If I had that power, I could bring people and creatures over from the sanctuaries without worry. I could build a strong army and bring ruin to the Buddha," Han Sen thought to himself.

"Dad!" Bao'er came back from school and gave Han Sen a firm hug.

"You have grown up a lot, Bao'er! You are heavier and taller," Han Sen said, stroking her head as he held her.

Bao'er squinted her eyes and said, "Can I go to the geno universe with you now?"

"Not yet. You still need to grow a bit bigger. But soon, okay?" Han Sen smiled.

"Hmph." Bao'er pouted and acted all angry.

“Okay, I promise you. And I’ll visit you more often, even though I’m there in the geno universe.” Han Sen rubbed her cheeks and smiled.

Nine months later, it was time for Ji Yanran to give birth. Han Sen, Han Yufei, Luolan, Han Yan, and Ji Yanran’s parents were all waiting outside the delivery room.

Ji Yanran gave birth in their own private hospital, where no outsider could reach them.

They were so nervous waiting outside. They couldn’t hear a peep of what might have been happening inside.

They didn’t hear a baby crying, but suddenly the doctor screamed, “Argh! Ghost!”

Everyone was shocked, not knowing what had just happened. Ji Yanran hadn’t screamed, but the doctor sure had.

Han Sen ran inside, and he was shocked at the scene before him.

A half-transparent baby hung in the air, her hands moving.

“Super God Spirit mode!” Han Sen’s eyes opened wide, looking at the child in surprise.

Han Sen’s daughter was in super god spirit mode. She was scarier than Littleflower, who had super king spirit mode. This was like a new and improved version.

Fortunately, the baby did not keep super god spirit mode activated. After a while, she returned to looking like a normal baby, and it brought Han Sen much relief.

If it remained in super god spirit mode forever, that would have been bad. Normal sustenance could not reach her, and she could not be fed milk.

The Han family daughter was born without issue. Han Sen had learned his lesson the last time, and he knew better than to suggest that Ji Ruozen come up with names. Acknowledging this, Ji Ruozen felt terrible.

Han Sen was also bad at naming things, though. After a long time of thinking, he decided to name the baby Han Ling’er. She was the Han family’s sacred daughter.

Everyone was very careful as they took care of Ling’er. Littleflower had been prone to blowing buildings up as if it was nothing, after all. They could never risk getting Littleflower mad.

Han Ling’er had super god spirit mode, so that was an even scarier prospect. God only knew what would happen if she became displeased.

But the family was fortunate in that both babies were surprisingly well-behaved. They were very quiet, and people loved them.

Ling’er’s birth also helped to wash away the pervasive sadness that had haunted them since Littleflower had been taken. Ji Yanran looked far happier, but she always made sure to mention a wish for Littleflower to return. She’d frequently mention how much Littleflower would love his little sister.

Han Sen stayed at home with Ji Yanran. He was not in a rush to return to Planet Eclipse. He could practice anywhere, and he practiced a lot in the hopes he could become an Earl soon.

Becoming an Earl was much harder than becoming a Viscount. For the next half a year, Han Sen made very little progress. No geno art had yet to reach Earl class.

But that did not mean the six months were wasted. He spent time researching the red mist orb's copper palace, and he was able to learn that the throne was a teleporter. It did not just teleport him to Planet Meka. Any Meka xenogeneic space had a teleporter, and could be accessed via that throne.

Han Sen tried using it a few times. Whenever he visited a planet, no Meka attacked him. He was able to figure out that he was now going to a business planet that belonged to the Meka. They allowed other races to visit freely.

He was attacked the first time because he had entered a private planet of the Meka. Any intruder, even another Meka, would still be attacked.

When Han Sen had nothing better to do, he used his beast soul armor to walk around one of the Meka planets. He wanted to take a look at their culture.

The seven little minks had been fed xenogeneic genes by Han Sen. They had been able to generate xenogeneic gene materials, which then allowed them to generate a xenogeneic gene battle body.

Han Sen walked down a street belonging to the Meka, and a few spherical heads caught his attention. One of them was Clear Sea King. There were a few other Buddha's there, too. Speechless was amongst them.

"What are they doing with the Meka?" Han Sen wondered, looking at them.

The Meka were good at making xenogeneic gene battle bodies, but aside from the Meka themselves, not many creatures could use them. It didn't seem likely that Clear Sea King and the others were on the planet to buy battle bodies.

Clear Sea King and the others walked past Han Sen, and none of them recognized him with his beast soul armor on.

No one could see the Four-Faced Eight-Armed Gold Buddha armor; only the user could. Outsiders wouldn't notice a thing.

1954 Endorsemen

Han Sen planned to see what they were up to, but after walking a couple blocks down the street, Clear Sea King and the others dipped into a giant building with Meka guards. The place was private, so Han Sen couldn't just wander in. He asked around and came to know that it was a house belonging to a King-class Meka.

Han Sen couldn't find out any more than that, as there was no reliable source of information. Han Sen waited outside for a while, but they still hadn't emerged after some time, so he surmised that they had to be staying there.

Han Sen couldn't do anything reckless on a planet belonging to the Meka, so he decided to leave. As he turned around, a naughty little mink leaped out of his pocket and started to scuttle down the street.

Han Sen immediately grabbed the other six while chasing after the escapee. He called out its name, "Little Seven, don't run! Come back!"

Han Sen was bad at naming names, so he named them sequentially from one to seven. They went by their numbers.

Little Seven was the naughtiest and grumpiest of the bunch. Not even Han Sen could bring him to heel. Even so, all seven little minks regarded Han Sen as their master. And even if they did run off, they'd always come scurrying back when they got bored.

Han Sen kept shouting after it, as he ran.

Han Sen did not want to force the mink back, though. He let it run and followed it. The place belonged to the Meka, so no one would care too much if a Meka was found poking about.

Little Seven was interested in something, that much was certain. He wasn't running around aimlessly. He ducked into a building and hurried upstairs.

Han Sen followed, and he noticed it was a large mall. The shopkeepers were all outsiders, too. He followed Little Seven to the second floor, then into a particular shop. He heard some noises coming from the back.

When Han Sen approached, the little mink was wearing his xenogenic gene battle body. The red armor wrapped up the little creature's body.

The little mink was still just a Baron, so it was very small. Due to this, it couldn't generate much juice. The battle body was simple, and when the mink generated more materials, the battle body would improve.

Little Seven was running around the shop, munching on a mouthful of chestnuts. The shopkeeper kept trying to chase Little Seven away, but the mink was small and nimble. It could run around and quickly grab items from the shelves.

Little Seven was eating everything it could reach. The other six smelled the food and wanted to come out. Han Sen managed to push them down and seal his pockets, though. He didn't need them adding to the trouble.

The Kate shopkeeper soon looked ready to cry. Soon, two Meka guards jumped at Little Seven, but because of how fast and nimble he was, he was able to dodge them. By doing so, he managed to steal another two pieces of food.

The Meka guards were Viscount class, but not even they could catch Little Seven, who was merely a Baron.

Han Sen moved and grabbed Little Seven, then pulled the mink away from their attacks. He quickly said, "I am so sorry!

I will reimburse you for the losses incurred."

"No! If you misbehave here, you must be investigated," one of the Meka said.

"I am sorry, but he is just a child. Please give him another chance, and I will pay twice the amount owed," Han Sen said quickly. He presented Little Seven and said to it, "Come on now and apologize."

Little Seven had done wrong, though. Han Sen wasn't going to needlessly spoil the thing.

Little Seven bowed and lowered its head. Then, it made some tzi tzi noises, as if it was apologizing.

"We can talk about the payment later, but you have to follow us. Otherwise, we cannot report to the shopkeeper," the Meka security guard said.

As Han Sen wondered what he should do, someone shouted from the shop. "Hang on!"

Han Sen looked to where the call came from, and he saw a Feather emerging from the back of the store. He ran in front of the Meka guard and spoke with him. Then the guard left the shop.

"Thanks; I will be reimbursing you for the losses incurred," Han Sen said, as he saw the Feather approach.

"Not too much inventory was lost; do not worry! If you are able to, though, could we talk inside?" the Feather said, while looking at Little Seven in Han Sen's hand.

Han Sen was confused, but he still nodded and followed the Feather to the back of the shop. He was behaving like an officer.

The Feather closed the door, and then looked at Han Sen and Little Seven, and said, "My name is Mach. What is your name?"

"My name is Dollar, from the race of humans," Han Sen answered.

Mach repeated Han Sen's name, then thought of something. He asked, "What is your association with this Meka?"

"I am its guardian, sort of," Han Sen answered.

After hearing Han Sen, Mach's eyes gleamed brightly. He said, "Does that mean you can command it?"

"What does that mean?" Han Sen frowned.

Mach worried that Han Sen might misunderstand his intentions, so he quickly explained, "If you can command it, I would like to invite it to endorse my shop."

"An endorsement?" Han Sen never thought something like would happen.

"It's like this..." Mach explained.

Mach's store sold xenogeneic fruit. For the Meka, the fruit could replace gathering actual xenogeneic genes. After the Meka ate them, they could release materials for the xenogeneic gene battle bodies.

But the fruits weren't popular. Not many of the Meka knew about them, so the sales had been quite slow. Mach was not a rich fellow, and he couldn't afford big s, so he hadn't found a way to market his wares.

Little Seven's performance surprised Mach. He thought this could be his chance.

Little Seven could endorse the food for him by participating in the Meka's battle body races. If Little Seven was able to get a good score in the Baron tier, and did so by advertising the goods he had just eaten, the xenogeneic gene battle body would be better than any other .

Little Seven would need to get a very good score, but after Mach saw Little Seven's performance, he thought the little mink could achieve first place.

1955 Conspiracy

Han Sen initially didn't want Little Seven to participate in the battle body races, but when he heard what they could win if Little Seven achieved first place, he changed his mind. It was a battle body fluid synthesized by the Meka themselves.

Battle body fluid could level Little Seven up. It could turn Baron battle bodies into Viscounts. For the Meka, this was great.

Mach offered Han Sen a very good deal, and Little Seven showed interest in giving it a shot. So, Han Sen agreed to participate.

He signed a contract with Mach. If Little Seven achieved a good result, he could even gain shares in Mach's company. The better Little Seven did, the more shares Han Sen would receive.

If he earned first place in the Baron team, they could gain a forty percent share of the business.

Mach helped Little Seven sign up. He got the permit to join very quickly, and Han Sen took Little Seven to take part in a few of the early matches.

The other young Meka Barons could not compete with Little Seven. He kept winning over and over, which made him ecstatic. He began to draw the attention of important members of the audience.

Inside a Meka King's palace, Clear Sea King and a Meka King were watching the Baron battle body races. "Amitabha! Making this trade will require a lot of effort on your part," Clear Sea King said to the Meka King.

That King looked like a giant bear. And while it munched on food, it responded, "It's fine. If you have enough Galaxy Sand, we can give you as many babies as you want."

Clear Sea King watched the match without expression. "Galaxy Sand is not a problem, but I need some good Meka children. There are a few babies here I really like, so please help me acquire them."

"Some of the young ones who have joined the matches are from big families. I can try to get some of the other ones, but the prices?" Battle King stopped talking, but his meaning was obvious.

"I will give you ten times as much Galaxy Sand as we discussed. What do you think?" Clear Sea King said calmly, pointing out the competitors that he wanted.

"The ones you have chosen are very talented Meka babies. If you are not famous, you can't..." Battle King looked glum.

"I will give you twenty times the Galaxy Sand. This is a serious offer," Clear Sea King said simply.

"Okay, good. Then it is a deal." Battle King agreed.

"Hopefully we can conclude this trade quickly and take those babies back to the Buddha," Clear Sea King said. He looked at the Meka babies in the match, paying particular focus to Little Seven, who was ravenously chowing down on some fruit.

Little Seven was doing very well in the Baron tier. He had managed to reach the top ten. Other Baron Meka's didn't stand a chance against him.

Little Seven kept winning and winning, and his renown soon started to spread. He quickly became a Meka superstar.

He ate a geno fruit every time he competed, which was something others soon came to notice, as well.

Shortly after, the sales in Mach's shop started to rise. It delighted him.

But many people came to Mach's store to simply ask about Little Seven, too. He was worried about this, and so he told Han Sen about it. But even without Mach mentioning it, Han Sen could feel things going that way.

There were eyes all over him and Little Seven. It seemed reasonable given the fame that Little Seven had gained, but Han Sen still felt that something was amiss. There were people watching him 24/7, and their methods of observation were too secretive. They were not low-class Nobles, either; they had to be Earls, at least.

If Han Sen did not have his powerful Dongxuan Sutra, he'd have never noticed that they were observing him.

"Who are these guys?" Han Sen wondered, but then an idea crossed his mind.

At night, Han Sen took to the streets. He disappeared in the mall.

After a while, a Meka walked around and around in the mall. He looked terrible.

"Weird. I thought he was here. How did he just disappear?" the Meka said to himself. He then reported what had happened through a communicator. He walked around the mall again, to confirm that Han Sen and Little Seven were nowhere to be found. Then, he left the mall.

Han Sen came out from a corner, wearing his Dongxuan Armor. Even his energy had changed.

He followed the Meka to a giant building, then watched the Meka enter.

"Isn't that the building that Clear Sea King went into? Are they involved? Have they discovered my true identity?" Han Sen thought to himself.

But that would have been impossible. If Clear Sea King had discovered that Little Seven's owner was Han Sen, he would have attacked already. There would have been no need for him to wait.

It seemed obvious to Han Sen that their target was Little Seven.

Han Sen couldn't go in, but he could sneakily send in Little Invisible. If Little Invisible could snoop around inside, he would work like an invisible camera. The only downside was his inability to record voices.

Han Sen spoke to Little Invisible and placed him on the floor. The colors on its body changed to mimic the ground underfoot. Then, it vanished.

Little Invisible's camouflage was strong. Not even King class people would notice he was around. Han Sen still worried, of course, so he waited outside the building. If something happened, Han Sen would use Red Mist King to go save him.

Luckily, these fears didn't come to fruition. After a few hours of waiting, something landed on his shoulder. It was Little Invisible.

Han Sen brought Little Invisible back to Mach's shop. He went to his room and sat down with Little Invisible.

"Little Invisible, what did you see?" Han Sen asked.

Little Invisible's color started to change. It was like watching a show. It displayed the palace. After Han Sen watched was revealed, his face got all gloomy. Now he knew why they had their eyes on Little Seven.

Little Invisible had shown Han Sen many imprisoned Meka babies. Some of them had done quite well in the races.

“Meka have a complicated blood lineage. Sometimes, they sell out their own. But I cannot believe a King class elite would merrily sell off their own kind like that. Clear Sea King is here to buy them, but for what purpose?” Han Sen wondered.

1956 Galaxy Sand

Clearly, the Meka Battle King and Clear Sea King had their sights on Little Seven. Han Sen was wondering if he should back out now, but as he was considering his options, a few people came out of the house. It was Speechless and the other Buddhas.

Han Sen did not see Clear Sea King; it was just the young Buddha men and women. Han Sen’s heart jumped.

Han Sen followed them and turned on his Dongxuan Aura. He didn’t put a lot of effort into hiding himself, as Speechless and the others didn’t seem to be too paranoid. They were just walking around and chatting casually amongst each other, not suspecting they were being followed.

But Han Sen followed them for half a day without learning a single useful nugget of information. Their chatter was standard fare. Just as he was going to give it up, though, a Buddha man said, “What is the master thinking? Why would he swap Galaxy Sand for those Meka babies?”

Han Sen was surprised by this. He had heard of Galaxy Sand before. It was a famous treasure belonging to the Buddha, primarily.

Galaxy Sand was not really sand. They were the tears of a King class xenogeneic called Galaxy Dragon. Each teardrop would become Galaxy Sand, and it was a rare treasure.

Galaxy Sand possessed an impressive amount of energy. King class creatures that refined Galaxy Sand received many benefits. Low level creatures that used it would level straight immediately.

Clear Sea King was swapping it for Meka babies. It was a lot to give up, so he must have been doing it for something even bigger.

“Shush.” Another of the Buddha’s stopped him from talking. He then lowered his voice and said, “Don’t talk about it. This is where the Meka live; we cannot let them know about the trade.”

“What are we afraid of? This is the Battle King’s territory, and he is the one selling us the goods. What can they say about it?” The Buddha lifted his lips, but he didn’t look like he was going to push the topic too much further.

Speechless Lady frowned and said, "Just be careful. Let's stop talking."

Speechless and the others walked around, and then they headed back to Battle King's house. Han Sen thought he wouldn't learn anything more useful than that, but Speechless received a message. Then, she told the other Buddhas, "Buddha King has asked me to return. You guys go ahead, and I'll go find out what's going on."

"Why don't we go with you?" a Buddha said.

"It's fine." Speechless shook her head and then left.

Han Sen followed her. He could not fight Clear Sea King, but Speechless was just a Viscount. If he had to, he could take her.

Han Sen planned to capture her and ask her why Clear Sea King was snapping up the Meka babies.

Speechless walked alone as she headed towards Battle King's house. When she turned one particular corner, however, she frowned. A man that looked like a Buddha, wearing gold armor, appeared in front of her. Something seemed odd about him, but she couldn't quite tell what.

"I am Speechless, the Buddha Lady of the Buddha. Who are you? And why are you blocking my way?" Speechless Buddha Lady was being careful, and she watched the man closely as she spoke.

She recognized Han Sen's armor. It was the man who owned Little Seven.

Han Sen didn't say a word, and he simply threw his hand forward to grab her.

Speechless Lady saw the hand get bigger in her vision. It was like it was consuming the entirety of space. It felt as if she had nowhere to run, and it was now she realized she had bumped into an elite.

Speechless's Buddha Light burst out. She summoned a Buddha sword. When it came to strike Han Sen, she spoke the Buddha catchphrase.

The distance to the Battle King's house was two kilometers, so her cries would reach Clear Sea King. With his power, he could definitely come and save her.

But when she opened her mouth, she unleashed a power minus its sound. It was like an empty sonic blast.

Speechless' face changed. Before she could react, Han Sen had grabbed her Buddha sword. Then, he used his finger to fire a coin. It landed on her chest.

Speechless suddenly felt so heavy. She ended up dropping to her knees on the ground. She braced herself with her hands, though, so she wasn't completely flattened out.

Han Sen laid the Buddha sword across Speechless's neck, coldly telling her, "I will ask, and you will answer. If you don't, I will cut your head off."

Speechless was putting all her strength into keeping herself from collapsing. The scary power from the coin made it feel as if her chest was going to explode. Pain radiated across her torso.

“Who are you? Don’t you know my Clear Sea King and the Meka’s Battle King are nearby? If you kill me, you’ll be joining me soon,” Speechless said, as if she was holding the ground at bay.

“I don’t know if I’ll be dead, but you will be for sure. That is, if you refuse to answer my questions. Why are you buying up the Meka?” Han Sen asked.

Speechless didn’t answer, and it seemed as if it was a secret she willing to take to the grave.

Han Sen swung the Buddha sword and cut open her armor. Her skin was revealed.

“What are you doing?” Speechless’ face changed.

“Don’t worry, I’m not interested in women like you. If you don’t answer me, though, I will strip you completely. And you can prance on down the street naked, so everyone can see you clearly. Only after will I cut your head off.”

Han Sen then went on to say, “I am an impatient man, though, so I will ask you one more time. Why are you buying the Meka?”

Speechless’ face remained unchanged. When she didn’t say, Han Sen cut the lower part of her armor off. He grabbed her by the scalp and started to drag her.

“We are buying the Meka to fix a deified weapon!” Speechless was shocked. She couldn’t think anymore.

“What deified weapon? And how does it get fixed?” Han Sen asked.

“I don’t know! I have only heard a bit about it, but I know it’s a knife. Only Clear Sea King knows the specifics,” Speechless quickly said.

“Ugh, you don’t know anything. Why would I need you?” Han Sen looked at Speechless without sympathy.

“If you let me go, I will tell you anything you wish to know! If you let me go and gather the information, I will surely not disappoint you!” Speechless said.

“I am giving you one last chance. If you still can’t answer for me right here, enjoy performing on the streets,” Han Sen answered, ignoring her plea. “Where is the Galaxy Sand you have stored to purchase the Meka? Don’t tell me it’s in Clear Sea King’s pockets!”

“But it really is with him...” Before Speechless finished, Han Sen grabbed her head again and dragged her across the street. Speechless’ face changed and she shouted, “It really is on him! But I have a way to get it for you.”

1957 Taken Hostage

“What way? Tell me.” Han Sen looked at Speechless with interest for the first time.

“Galaxy Sand needs to be showered with starlight to be kept alive. Otherwise, it turns to simple stone in only a few days. I know when Clear Sea King will bring the sand out, and where he takes it to be replenished with starlight.” Before Speechless finished, Han Sen summoned a green tower and sucked her inside.

Entering a King class house and stealing their items was something Han Sen would do only if he was crazy. Speechless was only stalling for time.

Han Sen hid all the evidence he might have left at the scene, but Speechless was supposed to meet with Clear Sea King. If she didn’t show up, Clear Sea King would notice something was amiss.

He didn’t want to waste any more time than he had to, so he scrawled a few words on the ground where he was and then left.

Han Sen walked around the mall, and eventually, Battle King’s subordinates saw him. On his way back to Mach’s shop, all the subordinates that belonged to Battle King began to move.

News of Speechless’s kidnapping had already spread. When Clear Sea King saw the words Han Sen had left on the ground, his face looked extremely sour.

“Clear Sea King, do not worry. I will take responsibility for this. I will return the Buddha Lady to you alive, but I want to find out who is messing around in my territory.” Battle King looked horribly angry, too.

The enemy had kidnapped a Buddha in his own territory, and had asked for Galaxy Sand in exchange for her return. It was humiliating Battle King.

If Battle King hadn’t taken responsibility, Clear Sea King might have believed he was the one who started all this—to steal the Galaxy Sand.

“Amitabha! I will let you handle this,” Clear Sea King spoke the Buddha catchphrase. His face did not change, but he looked worried.

Battle King might have said he was going to help, but Clear Sea King was still suspicious of his possible involvement in the kidnapping.

On Battle King’s planet, someone had kidnapped Speechless in secret. And furthermore, she was there under Clear Sea King and Battle King’s protection. Clear Sea King believed that Battle King must have been the kidnapper.

“Give me one day.” Battle King knew Clear Sea King was suspicious of him, and so he looked fairly gloomy.

The entire planet started to search for Speechless, all following a command issued by Battle King himself. But after a whole lot of time, Speechless went undiscovered. The kidnapper’s identity was still unknown.

When the investigation concluded, the most suspicious person they found was Han Sen, who happened to disappear from the watch of the spies. But Han Sen was just a Viscount, and it seemed impossible for someone such as that to kidnap someone like Speechless without making a ruckus.

At a time like this, though, Battle King wasn't willing to let the slightest possibility by.

When Han Sen took Little Seven to participate in the next contest, Battle King's best subordinate, Blood Kill Duke, took control of Mach's store with further subordinates.

Mach was just a businessman with no money. He wouldn't risk co-operating with Han Sen, but he informed them of how he and Han Sen met and did not hide a single thing.

After Han Sen returned from the contest, Mach invited him in. But when he entered, Blood Kill Duke and his people quickly surrounded Han Sen.

"What are you doing?" Han Sen frowned.

Blood Kill Duke brought out a red chain and tied up Han Sen. He said, "Take him back for interrogation."

Quickly, Han Sen was brought into Battle King's house. Little Seven was taken away.

In a lonely room, Blood Kill Duke looked at Han Sen and coldly said, "Dollars, if you hand her over now, all will be fine. Don't make me do this."

"You should tell me what you want me to hand over first," Han Sen replied.

"Where is Speechless Buddha?" Blood Kill Duke asked Han Sen.

"In a safe place!" Han Sen laughed.

Blood Kill Duke was shocked. He did not expect Han Sen to admit he was responsible, so that was quite unexpected.

After pausing, Blood Kill Duke looked murderous once more. He shouted, "Hand Speechless over and I will let you live!"

Han Sen laughed and said, "If you dare touch me, I can assure you that you'll never see Speechless again. Why don't you give your method a try, and see what Clear Sea King and the Buddha will have to say about it?"

"This is Meka!" Blood Kill Duke growled.

He shone with a red light, which then flew swiftly down on Han Sen.

Han Sen didn't even blink. He just looked at Blood Kill Duke. He made no effort to dodge, and he just sat there quietly.

Blood Kill Duke was annoyed, but he knew he couldn't do anything. This was something that involved the Buddha.

Things would go badly for him if he messed this up.

“What do you want?” Blood Kill Duke asked after he regained his calm.

“Galaxy Sand. You are too low level to talk to me, though. Give Clear Sea King a ring and tell him to come over,” Han Sen said.

“Don’t forget that your life is still in my hands here. I can make you suffer.” Blood Kill Duke hummed.

“Kill me or give Clear Sea King a shout. It’s your decision,” Han Sen said, as calm as ever.

In the control room, Clear Sea King and Battle King witnessed everything. They were surprised to hear he was the one who kidnapped Speechless Lady.

“Amitabha! Let me talk to him,” Clear Sea King said.

Battle King nodded. Dollar had put him in a pretty bad situation. He couldn’t kill him, either. It would be best if Clear Sea King went and talked with him.

Blood Kill Duke was given an order by Battle King, which prompted him to leave. Then, Clear Sea King came in. Clear Sea King sat next to Han Sen. He did not say anything to Han Sen, and merely looked at him.

Han Sen’s energy was not outstanding. It didn’t seem too powerful, but Han Sen didn’t appear to be trying to hide anything, either. It was like he didn’t care about his own presence, even when a King was sitting right in front of him.

Han Sen wore armor so Clear Sea King couldn’t recognize his face. After a while, Clear Sea King said, “How much did they give you? I can give you ten times more.”

Han Sen laughed and said, “Don’t even think about it. No one else is behind this. You either kill me and Speechless dies with me, or you give me Galaxy Sand. Those are your two choices.”

1958 Skyne

“Why should I believe you? If I give you Galaxy Sand, what guarantee do I have that you’ll let Speechless go?” Clear Sea King was not mad, and he spoke in a level voice.

“Give me Galaxy Sand, and I will take you to her,” Han Sen said implacably.

“Until I see her, you’re not getting anything,” Clear Sea King said.

Han Sen laughed and said, “Then you should just kill me! I can tell you that Speechless is somewhere on this planet. Give me Galaxy Sand and I will take you to her. Otherwise, I won’t make any deals.”

Clear Sea King asked Han Sen, “Speechless is really still somewhere on this planet?”

Han Sen did not speak. He merely smiled.

Clear Sea King asked him a few more questions, but all Han Sen did was smile. He eventually realized Han Sen was not willing to say anything more.

Clear Sea King stopped his questioning and returned to Battle King’s lobby.

Han Sen was not in a rush, and he continued waiting where he was. He knew Battle King was going to

resume a search across the whole planet—a search that would conclude with no results. Clear Sea King would come back and talk to him again.

Seven Spirit was dead now, so Speechless was the Buddha's next hope for a deified elite. Burning Lamp Alpha greatly supported her now, so he couldn't allow anything to happen to her.

A day later, Clear Sea King came back to Han Sen and asked him, "Speechless is still on this planet, you say?"

Yes. Give me the Galaxy Sand and I will take you to her. The trip will take less than half an hour," Han Sen said matter-of-factly.

Clear Sea King looked at Han Sen and felt strange. A normal Viscount shouldn't have been able to keep such calm composure in front of a hostile King.

"Why even take Speechless?" Clear Sea King asked.

"Because you have put Little Seven in your sights," Han Sen said.

"Amitabha! That is Battle King's business. This is none of our business," Clear Sea King said.

"Speechless told me that you are snapping up Meka babies for the restoration of some deified weapon," Han Sen said.

Clear Sea King frowned. This confirmed to him that Dollar had indeed taken Speechless. Aside from Clear Sea King himself, only Speechless knew about the need to fix-up a deified item. Not even Battle King knew when he was buying the Meka for.

While Clear Sea King sat in silence, Battle King's voice rang in his ear. "If Speechless is indeed on this planet, you can agree to his demands. I will make sure he doesn't earn a single grain of sand. Otherwise, I take full responsibility."

Battle King knew Clear Sea King had yet to make a decision because he still suspected that Battle King had something to do with the kidnapping. So, Battle King had to show that he was innocent in all this. He was also confident that Dollar couldn't escape with the Galaxy Sand that had been reserved for him. After hearing Battle King, Clear Sea King did not hesitate to say to Han Sen, "Take me to Speechless and we will conduct this trade."

Han Sen looked at Clear Sea King and smiled. He didn't speak, but it was obvious what he wanted.

"I will give you Galaxy Sand, but you have to promise me that Speechless is on this planet." Clear Sea King stared at Han Sen.

"Yes, I told you. It'll be a half-hour walk. Do you think I can walk off this planet in thirty minutes?" Han Sen smiled.

Clear Sea King looked at Han Sen for a while. He eventually placed a box on the table and opened it. There were many shining crystals inside. Each sparkled with the radiance of a diamond. They were so shiny that they were difficult to look at.

The energy surrounding the items was immediately discernable. Anyone could tell they were some good stuff.

Clear Sea King cast a gold light and broke the red chains around Han Sen. Then, the gold light surrounded Han Sen.

Han Sen could move, but the power in his body had been somewhat restricted by that gold light.

Han Sen picked up the box and counted the contents. Then, he placed it in his pocket. "The amount is correct. Let's go. I will take you to Speechless. Oh, and yeah, give me back Little Seven."

After that, Han Sen stood up and walked to the door.

Clear Sea King was next to him, and the guard did not stop Han Sen from leaving.

Someone sent Little Seven over. Han Sen took Little Seven back and walked out of Battle King's house.

No one stopped him, but Battle King's people were everywhere in the surrounding radius of a hundred miles. Not even a mosquito could escape their watch.

"Let's see how this plays out. Once you reveal the Buddha Lady, I will make you suffer." Battle King's expression was cruel as he stared at the camera. He couldn't tolerate anyone committing such a misdeed on his planet. To him, Han Sen was a very dead man.

Clear Sea King walked next to Han Sen. He believed Han Sen could not escape with the box of Galaxy Sand.

Han Sen walked slowly, and he looked at the Meka all around. The shops and streets were all roadblocked, so there was no chance of him running.

"You sure you don't want to go faster? If I don't see Speechless in half an hour, the deal is off. Then, I will attack you." Clear Sea King looked at Han Sen. Han Sen's calm demeanor was starting to worry him. Clear Sea King did not detect any significant power from him, so he did not believe Dollar could escape.

"Half an hour is enough." Han Sen smiled and kept walking.

Han Sen was more popular than a superstar. All the cameras, weapons, and Nobles were trained on him. Even if Han Sen could fly, it was unlikely he'd escape from the planet.

The allotted time had almost passed. It had almost been half an hour. Han Sen had not even gone down a single street in that time. Battle King frowned and looked at the whole planet.

There was no other powerful King on the planet, so even Battle King wondered why Han Sen was so calm.

Half an hour went by, and Clear Sea King stopped Han Sen.

"Time is up; where is she?"

"Here." Han Sen looked at all the Meka warriors, then back at Clear Sea King. He clicked his fingers.

1959 Red Mist King is Shining

Han Sen's fingers flashed with gold. The sky suddenly lit up, as the golden lights became coins that rained down. They covered an area of a dozen miles.

Ordinary Viscounts would not have power such as that. At best, they could only encompass an area of a few hundred meters. But Han Sen had his Soul Armor boost right now. The shadow of the Four-Faced Eight-Armed Buddha lurked behind him, unseen. The Buddha light was inside Han Sen's body, imbuing him with the power of a Marquise. That was how he was able to summon the big Coin rain.

All the gold lights became coins, which landed across the Meka's xenogeneic gene battle bodies. It was like the Meka had been hit with big chunks of metal, making them heavier.

The lower level xenogeneic gene battle bodies crashed to the ground. The bodies belonging to those of a higher level began to move slower.

"Amitabha!" Clear Sea King spoke the Buddha catchphrase, but he didn't do anything. He went through the coinfall and came before Han Sen. He waved his sleeve like a cloud, trying to capture Han Sen inside it.

Han Sen didn't dodge, though. His left-hand possessed a red mist, and it shone. A strong red metal body came out of it. It threw a punch towards Clear Sea King.

Boom!

A scary red mist light punched into Clear Sea King's sleeve. The sleeve deflated and tore. The red light went through the sleeve, up and into his chest.

Clear Sea King started to bleed as his body was sent flying away. He went barreling down the street like a meteor, crashing into Battle King's ornate house. He broke the palace-like construct in half.

Everyone watching was stunned. No one could believe that a King had been sent flying like that.

Han Sen was shocked, too. He used Clear Sea King's mistake to give himself an advantage and opportunity. He didn't expect that a less-than-one-percent release of energy could be so powerful that it'd knock a King class into the distance.

Han Sen didn't spare much time thinking, though. Red Mist King picked up Han Sen and sprinted towards the teleporter.

There was a boom noise. All the buildings and xenogeneic gene battle bodies in front of Red Mist King were pushed away.

The Meka were still frozen, and not a single one of them moved. With Clear Sea King having been punched away, none dared step in Han Sen's path.

A roar came out of Battle King's house. Battle King was riding a giant, bear-shaped xenogeneic gene battle body forward, wanting to stop Han Sen and Red Mist King.

Battle King hadn't expected something of this sort could happen. He thought that since Clear Sea King was right next to Han Sen, Battle King himself would only have to make sure his subordinates were in order. He hadn't expected Han Sen to pose such a threat. Now it was too late, and Red Mist King was jumping into a teleporter alongside Han Sen, to disappear amidst the depths of space.

Battle King roared. His battle body broke the teleporter, but his anger was futile.

Clear Sea King came out of the rubble with lips caked in blood. He looked awful. He was injured, but most of all, he was angry.

Han Sen went back to the copper palace. He got out of Red Mist King's hand, and Little Seven came out of Red Mist King's heart.

That punch had consumed all of Red Mist King's energy. There was only 0.01% of energy left now, and it hurt Han Sen to see.

Luckily, he had managed to obtain one hundred Galaxy Sand crystals. If he hadn't gotten those, it would have been a grand loss.

Back on Planet Eclipse, Han Sen researched the Meka. He noticed that news concerning Dollar and Clear Sea King had spread far across the universe.

The Buddha and the Meka had put out an APB on Red Mist King and Dollar. If anyone could provide a lead that led to either of their capture, they would be handsomely rewarded.

Han Sen saw the rewards up for grabs, and fancied taking off his own head for Red Mist King to deliver.

The entire geno universe was talking about it, but they were mostly talking about Red Mist King.

People began talking about the last time Red Mist King had made an appearance. It became known that he was a rare Meka xenogeneic gene battle body, and that he must be King class.

But before that, no one had ever seen Red Mist King. Not even the Meka knew about him, which was fairly scary.

A mysterious xenogeneic gene battle body and a human named Dollar had managed to scam a King class Buddha and escape from Meka. It just didn't sound possible.

Many creatures now hoped to find them, in the hopes of obtaining the rewards put up by the factions slighted.

The Buddha were in a major rush to find him, in particular. They had just lost Seven Spirit, and

Speechless herself had been kidnapped. It was a divine insult. But after a long time of searching, no one was able to find out anything concerning Dollar and Red Mist King.

When Yisha heard that Dollar had appeared on Meka, she herself assembled a group to find out more. But they didn't uncover anything, either.

Han Sen took the one hundred grains of Galaxy Sand to the Alliance. He planned on refining them while he practiced The Story of Genes.

Other geno arts could advance and achieve breakthroughs by simple practice, but The Story of Genes required some sort of external force.

Han Sen brought out the Galaxy Sand grains, but before he started refining them, he saw a blue shadow travel through the wall. It appeared like a phantom.

"Little Star, why are you here?" Han Sen was surprised as he looked at Little Star. Little Star had eaten many xenogenic genes, and he was very talented. So, he had now reached the Alliance.

Little Star was very tame, and he was able to travel through materials. He had never entered a room without permission before, though.

Little Star's sudden appearance in Han Sen's room was very weird.

Little Star canceled its Starsea Travel, and it brought its shiny body right up to Han Sen. It was staring at Han Sen's Galaxy Sand.

"You want this?" Han Sen then thought to himself, "Little Star's original name was Starsea Beast. Galaxy Sand came from the Galaxy Dragon. Are they connected?"

Little Star nodded and started licking Han Sen's face.

"Bringing this back here cost me a fortune." Han Sen looked at the box of Galaxy Sand with regret.

But seeing the look on Little Star's face, he didn't want to reject its request. So, he took one out and coughed. "I'll let you try one."

1960 Starsea Beast Evolves

Little Star was so happy, and it wagged its tail. It stuck out its tongue and consumed one whole piece of Galaxy Sand. It didn't even chew the thing before gulping it down.

"People might think you were a pig. You should at least try to taste it." Han Sen looked depressed.

Little Star did not listen to Han Sen, though. It started to shine, until a strange aura burst out from it.

"Don't generate geno armor here. Stop!" Han Sen did not expect that a single grain of Galaxy Sand would force Little Star to produce its geno armor, so he shouted loudly in surprise.

But Little Star could not control the process. So, Han Sen brought it to the space tunnel and took it to Planet Eclipse.

Little Star shone with starlight. And then, it generated a starry set of armor. Without stopping, the star armor melted into a geno fluid that was absorbed by its body. The generation was heading into a second cycle.

Little Star's second evolution was xenogeneic. Its starlight grew brighter, and it looked like a beast shrouded amid a countless number of stars.

Little Star finished its evolution, and then put its head next to Han Sen. It was staring at the box that contained the Galaxy Sand.

Han Sen hid the box behind him, but Little Star was still looking at Han Sen with its eyes wide open. It looked as if the creature was begging.

"I can only give you one more, then. But no more after this!" Han Sen felt pretty bad about it, but he gave in under Little Star's gaze.

Little Star licked Han Sen and swallowed the grain of Galaxy Sand.

The most shocking thing was that after eating it, Little Star leveled up once again. It generated starlight power and became a Viscount.

"D*mn! These things are that good?" Han Sen gritted his teeth and decided to give another one to Little Star. He wanted to see how much he could level it up. If one level really did equate to one grain of Galaxy Sand, then that would be wonderful.

But Han Sen's wishes were not fulfilled this time. After Little Star swallowed the third piece of Galaxy Sand, it did not level up. The stars around it grew brighter, but that was it.

Little Star looked at Han Sen, but Han Sen did not provide it with any more. He called Little Angel, Zero, Han Meng'er, and Dragon Lady. He gave them each a grain of Galaxy Sand, with the hopes of bringing them up to become Viscounts.

But after they used the Galaxy Sand, none of them became a Viscount. That surprised Han Sen.

Dragon Lady said, "Galaxy Sand is powerful, but we have different elements. We have to refine it well for full-digestion, otherwise it will be hard to level up."

The other three nodded and agreed with Dragon Lady. They were in a similar predicament as her, too.

Han Sen ate one himself, then. The Galaxy Sand dissolved into a liquid inside his body. The power streamed through this body like a river.

Han Sen quickly cast The Story of Genes to absorb the power of the Galaxy Sand.

The Story of Genes was really compatible. Han Sen had no trouble connecting with different elements, so he was able to use the energy quite effectively.

Galaxy Sand was powerful, and it took Han Sen a few hours to completely refine the energy he was bestowed. It was difficult to refine it all. Han Sen gave Little Silver a grain of Galaxy Sand next, but he was already a Viscount. It didn't work well on him, but it did provide him a lot of power to refine slowly.

Luckily, Little Star was a xenogeneic. If anybody asked where it came from, Han Sen could just say it was from Planet Eclipse.

The tale might seem unlikely, but there were enough xenogeneics on Planet Eclipse that it would be difficult to prove if the tale was true or false.

Han Sen took the grains of Galaxy Sand back with him to the Alliance, and he began refining it one piece per day. He spent his leftover time learning geno arts and staying with his family.

Han Sen thought that due to the fact that there were so many grains of Galaxy Sand, with each one packing so much energy, the bounty would eventually bring his The Story of Genes up to Earl class. After refining half of the lode, though, there had yet to be a single sign of him leveling up again.

Han Sen was depressed, so he decided to feed Little Star a few more. Little Star ate ten of them, and eventually, it became an Earl.

"That is a staggering difference." Han Sen felt depressed.

He knew Little Star's element was highly compatible with the Galaxy Sand, but it really was so much easier for Little Star to level up compared to him and The Story of Genes.

Han Sen refined the rest of the Galaxy Sand himself, and when he was done, he felt himself teetering on the brink of leveling up. But even so, he couldn't get that last push to nudge him into Earl class.

"So many pieces of Galaxy Sand. If I had given them all to Little Star, it might have become a Marquise."

Han Sen felt bad about his decision, but it was not as if he had anything better to do. The days he spent holding his daughter and kissing his wife were great, and Han Sen didn't worry too much about things he couldn't change. Yisha sent a message to his base, asking for Han Sen to meet her on Planet Blade.

When Han Sen was standing in front of Yisha, she saw that Han Sen had recovered his human form. She looked startled.

"Since when have you been a human again?" Yisha asked Han Sen.

"I practiced The Story of Genes every day. Within two months, I was back in a human state. Unfortunately, I feared there might be some side effects. So, I planned to practice for a while longer to make sure I wouldn't turn back into an ant or something before telling you." Han Sen had already prepped this speech beforehand.

Yisha nodded and said, "I hatched a plan for fixing this, but since you are already healed, I guess there is no need for it. Don't go around telling everybody you are healed, though. And don't go drawing any unnecessary attention."

Yes," Han Sen said quickly.

After a moment of silence, Yisha went on to say, "There are too many spies on Planet Eclipse. Don't go back just yet. I will send you to Sky Palace for the time being, and you can study there."

"Sky Palace?" Han Sen was surprised.

Han Sen had heard this name before. When the crazy crystallizer opened the gate of the Sanctuaries, Han Sen met a man who said he owned the throne of Sky Palace.

And Littleflower was almost taken by that man. Luckily, Han Sen was able to get away in time.

Yisha said, "Sky Palace's leader is a deified elite. He has a deep connection with my elder. I used to practice in Sky Palace, as well. In essence, half of what I was taught came from him. I have already informed him of your arrival, and so he will assuredly take care of you."

"But Queen, I want to study where you are near." Han Sen looked sincere as he stared at Yisha.

The leader of Sky Palace had seen Han Sen before. If he was recognized, things could go bad very quickly 'You are going there tomorrow.'" Yisha obviously wasn't interested in a debate.