

Chapter 2041

Ruins at the Bottom of the Pool

When Han Sen had lived in the Alliance, he had been good in the water. After spending several months in the Dream Lake, his talents underwater only improved. He had become so proficient that he could swim easily, even if he was tied up.

The last of the Spiky Turtles vanished into the Dragon Pool, and Han Sen was the first to jump in after them. Dragon Fifteen invited Xius to jump into the pool

after Han Sen. Then Dragon Fifteen's maid, Long Ying, followed Dragon Fifteen into the water.

Han Sen did not show off his abilities, though. He pretended to use a godlight to swim.

Dragon Fifteen and Long Ying were also comfortable in the water, performing just as well in the water as on land. They were Dragons, after all.

Xius swam behind them, her snake tail sending her smoothly through the water.

"Pure Dragons are strong," Han Sen thought. "Dragon Fifteen and Xius are both Marquises, so Dragon Fifteen will be stronger than Dragon Thirteen was. That Long Ying is more powerful than either of them, though. She must be a Duke. There is no way! could beat them in battle."

The pool did not seem large from the outside, but it was like a bowl turned upside down. It got wider towards the bottom. Han Sen could see many Spiky

Turtles swimming beneath them. Down there, even the giant Duke class turtles did not look very big.

The pool was deep, and Han Sen could not see

very much. He couldn't see what might have been so alluring, so he just followed the turtles down.

Dragon Fifteen and Xius were not in a rush, and they simply followed Han Sen. They could talk underwater, so they didn't even need to rely on clumsy hand signals.

The deeper they swam, the darker it became.

When they were ten thousand meters down, however, a light appeared. It was like the light at the end of the tunnel.

Han Sen had never been there before, so he had no idea what the light was.

"Does this pool lead someplace else? Is it going back to the Ancient God space?" he wondered.

Han Sen swiftly realized that he was incorrect. The light was not an exit. As they went deeper, the blurry light resolved itself into an object. At the bottom of the pool, there was a large palace.

Han Sen didn't know what material the palace was made of, but it gleamed with blue light. The radiance lit up the entire underwater world like some fairytale.

But the fairytale palace had mostly collapsed. It was in disarray, little more than a ruin. The turtles, however, accelerated as they saw it.

Han Sen looked around, but he did not catch a glimpse of the Dragon God. The thought that it was gone made him feel safer, so he followed the Spiky Turtles towards the palace.

Upon drawing closer to the palace, he realized that the palace was far bigger than he had originally thought. A single pillar was dozens of meters tall.

Han Sen looked over the palace, eventually picking out a stone table that was very large. Several human adults could lie flat on the table without covering its surface. It clearly belonged to a civilization that was neither human nor Dragon.

The bodies of the Dragon were quite similar to humans. They would have no reason to produce a relic of that size.

“What is this palace?” Dragon Fifteen asked Han Sen.

Han Sen shook his head, and he pretended to choke on water as he tried to answer. Then, using a godlight to clear the water away from his mouth, he said, “I don’t know. I told you, the Dragon God brought me here. I don’t know anything about this place. There is nothing I can do to prove it if you do not believe me.”

Dragon Fifteen stopped asking. He had forced Han Sen to swim down with them because he found Han Sen suspicious, not because he really wanted Han Sen to lead them. He couldn’t leave Han Sen alone, and he

had to keep a watchful eye on him. It was the safest thing to do.

Xius, looking at the palace, said, “Fifteen, the legends say that the Return Ruin Sea belongs to the sea gods from the xenogeneic space. Is that true?”

Dragon Fifteen raised an eyebrow. “When the Dragon took over Return Ruin Sea, we didn’t find evidence of any sea gods. I don’t know if myths about

them are true, for I’ve never discovered any sea god relics before. You seem to know a lot, though. Can you tell me if the palace is related to the conundrum of the sea gods?”

Xius smiled and said, “The sea gods are a higher race, according to the legends. They fell a long time ago, however, so no one knows much about them. There are bits and bobs lying around, scattered, in faint remembrance for their past existence. The ruins found

prior to this were far smaller and less significant,

though. Judging from the architecture, this really does seem similar to the style of the sea gods. I cannot be one hundred percent certain, of course.”

As they held their discussion, the Spiky Turtles

reached the palace. Their purpose there was clear. They did not travel around the palace in search of something. Like arrows, they went straight past the palace to one ruin in particular.

Many Spiky Turtles stopped at a ruin that looked like a mountain. They floated in the water. When the giant Spiky Turtle brought the Turtle King there, the Turtle King squealed. The rest of the turtles surrounded the ruin and started to dig through the mound of rubble.

The rocks were the same unknown blue material.

Whatever they were, they must have been very hard, as not even the Duke turtles could break them. They had to just displace them, instead.

All the turtles got busy moving the rocks away. Han Sen and the others stopped some distance from the palace and watched the turtles dig through the ruins. They did not make a move.

The army of turtles quickly dug through the rubble, and something became visible beneath the collapsed ruin. As more and more of the rocks were moved away, the object became clearer.

Beneath the mountain of rubble was a statue of a sea turtle. It was a very strange sea turtle, though. It seemed to be standing on two feet, and it was clad in a weird set of armor. A circular helmet rested on the sea turtle's head, and it held a hammer in each of its claws.

That statue was a dozen meters tall. It was very strange, but it seemed to be made from the same blue rock. The weirdest thing was the biped turtle that it depicted.

As Han Sen observed the statue, the rest of the turtles stopped moving. The Turtle King screamed, and the rest of the turtles lay down below it. It looked as if they were kowtowing.

The Spiky Turtle King floated down from the giant turtle's head and swam over to the sea turtle statue.

"Are those turtles related to the statue? Are they blood related?" Long Ying asked with surprise.

"That might be a possibility." Xius was looking at the statue and the Turtle King.

Long Ying wished to say something more, but the

Turtle King had reached the statue. The plate-sized black body landed atop the helmet of the turtle statue.

Chapter 2042 Battle in the Dragon Pool

Han Sen only noticed now that the helmet on the seat turtle statue had a circular, plate-sized slot in the top.

The Spiky Turtle King's body landed atop the helmet. It withdrew its neck and limbs into its shell and dropped neatly into the slot. It was a perfect fit.

The Spiky Turtle King's black diamond shell began to shine. Then, the entire statue started to shine with that same black light, too. The blue statue slowly turned black, and the turtle's hammers transformed into black crystals. A lifeforce began to radiate from them.

Han Sen and the others were appropriately shocked. They had never seen anything like this before.

Boom!

The hammer-wielding turtle moved forward. With a single step, it made the floor of the entire pool shake. The power surged through the water around it, sweeping all the turtles backward.

"Such power! That exceeds even a King!" Long Yin was in shock.

Dragon Fifteen shook his head. "No, it is not above King class. It is around half-deified."

Xius nodded and said, "It is not deified, but it is certainly greater than a basic King class. It is half-deified."

As the three of them spoke, the dual-wielding turtle walked through the ruins. That giant palace was perfectly sized for the turtle. He walked toward the palace, smacking down buildings that happened to be in his way with his hammers.

Every swing released a frightening shockwave, crushing the blue rocks scattered about. He pushed all the stone and rubble aside, forming a path for himself.

He came to the front gate of the palace, approximately one mile away.

When he approached the palace and swung a hammer toward it, a dragon-like power suddenly shot out of the palace and collided with the shockwave.

The two powers crashed against each other, but no explosion was released. The two powers tangled together instead, forming a giant underwater tornado. Everything around them was sucked into it.

The turtles in the vicinity tried to swim away. Some of the slower Spiky Turtles were pulled into the tornado. They were crushed by its velocity within a second, and red streams began to circle within the vortex.

Pang!

The Turtle Statue swung one of its hammers. The power of its strike broke through the tornado, allowing some of the luckier Spiky Turtles to get away.

Han Sen immediately started swimming away, as that power was too frightening. It was far beyond a level he could be expected to fight.

Dragon Fifteen was of the same mind. Together, they all looked to escape. If they did not leave now, they might not be able to withstand the power that would be released as the fight continued. They could very well die there.

A strange door then opened within the palace. Han Sen was in the midst of swimming away, but he still turned to look back.

Through that doorway, a giant head appeared. It was the Dragon God that had eaten Han Sen.

Roar!

A Dragon roar came from its mouth. The shockwave shot forward with blinding speed, and Han Sen and Dragon Fifteen were too slow to evade it. The impact left blood trailing past their lips.

Now the fight began in earnest. As the two monsters fought, the simple shockwaves were enough to kill Han Sen and Dragon Fifteen.

There were more hammer-strike sounds, and Han Sen heard two more roars. And then, the world started to tremble again.

Han Sen did not have time to look at what might have happened. He swam quickly toward the surface.

Long Ying grabbed Dragon Fifteen and summoned her powers. Her dragon wings unfurled and then snapped downward with the force of a cannon, firing the two Dragons toward the surface. She completely ignored Han Sen and Xius.

Xius flapped her snake tail and used a holy light for a boost, which let her swim faster than any fish. She outran all the Spiky Turtles, even those that were of Duke class.

Han Sen did not slow down, either. He focused all his power and skill into swimming, and he was able to keep up with Xius.

Xius was shocked to see Han Sen maintaining pace with her. But now was not the time to watch Han Sen. She had to focus on reaching the surface.

Boom!

A giant shockwave was approaching. Han Sen moved fast, ducking into the refuge offered by a Duke turtle's shell. And then, that power went right past him. It tore apart all the lesser turtles around. Their shells were ripped open like paper, and their gore dyed the water red.

The Duke class giant turtles were bounced ten meters forward.

Han Sen was knocked into a giant turtle. He quickly grabbed the cannon-like spikes and allowed the turtle to tow him back to the surface.

Xius was hit, too. But she was strong, and she survived the shockwave. She also reached the surface.

When they reached the surface, Dragon Fifteen quickly gathered Long Shan and the others onto a giant green leaf. Xius landed on another green leaf. They were leaving that island with all haste.

The turtles wanted to escape, too. Han Sen remained atop a turtle's back, clutching its spike. The Duke class Spiky Turtles could run faster than he could.

Boom!

Before the turtles reached the shoreline, a noise began to rumble from the pool. The water in the pool swelled up like a pillar, rising a hundred meters into the sky.

And then, an angry beast appeared. It had blue scales, and it possessed the head of a dragon. Its body, however, was like a kirin's. It was glowing blue. It wasn't like a monster, overall; it was more like a holy beast.

Now Han Sen knew what the Dragon God really looked like. He did not know what sort of xenogenic it could be, though.

The black crystal turtle followed it out, wielding two black hammers in its hands. The hammers tore apart space itself, and the turtle teleported in front of the Dragon God.

The Dragon God roared. Its blue presence struck the hammer with earthquake force.

The power broke the mountains of the island, and Han Sen's Spiky Turtle was sent rolling. Not long after, Han Sen and the turtle fell into the sea. Han Sen was still clutching the spike firmly.

The scary power flew wildly throughout Return Ruin Sea. Even underwater, Han Sen could feel the surges of power. Waves rose to heights of a hundred meters, and lots of water was vaporized.

Chapter 2043 Escaping Under the Sea

The giant Spiky Turtle was swimming deep into the sea. Han Sen hung onto the creature, using its large body to avoid the scary shockwaves as they went. When he reached an area outside of the effective radius of the shockwaves, he let go of the turtle. He looked over his shoulder and saw many Spiky Turtles swimming deep into the sea around them.

Han Sen was afraid he might have swum too deep. He didn't want to escape from the shockwave, only to become food for the xenogeneics that lurked in the depths of the sea. So, he didn't dive any further.

While Han Sen floated in the sea, he saw a familiar face approach. It was Xius, the Gana.

She was different from the Gana sisters that Han Sen knew. Xius wasn't one of the Gana nobility, and she was strong.

Han Sen frowned, but he did not abandon his place. Going upwards would take him back to where the dual-wielding turtle and the Dragon God fought. Waiting here seemed like his best option.

Your name is San Mu?" Xius asked, coming next to Han Sen. "Not bad. Is there something you need?" Han Sen watched Xius carefully.

Xius smiled. "It is rare to see crystallizers here. It is even rarer to find an Earl like you. I have heard Knife Queen has a crystallizer student. He goes by the name of Han Sen. Do you know him?"

The sudden question caught Han Sen off guard, but he kept his expression from changing. "I don't know every other crystallizer out there, but I am familiar with Han Sen. He is our pride and joy, but I'm afraid he does not know me."

Xius sighed and looked at Han Sen. "Han Sen is indeed someone to be proud of. He killed Dragon Thirteen and Sharon. That is an extraordinarily rare feat for an Earl. Unfortunately, he disappeared in the Ancient God space. I would like to see him. Do you know where he might be found?"

"I am afraid I will have to disappoint you, as I am just an ordinary crystallizer. I do not know Han Sen personally enough to know where he might be," Han Sen said casually.

Han Sen remained outwardly calm, but his stomach was churning. It looked like the deaths of Dragon Thirteen and Sharon had become rather well-known. That meant if the Dragon found out who he really was, they'd be inclined to kill him.

When Xius opened her mouth to say something else, a shadow approached. Dragon Fifteen and Long Ying were coming.

They moved in front of Han Sen and Xius like the dragons they were.

Dragon Fifteen looked at Han Sen, and his expression was unreadable. Then, he spoke to Xius, "Xius, this place is dangerous. Why don't I let Long Ying take you somewhere safe?"

"A fight like this is a rare sight. Danger is a price worth paying." Xius smiled. She had no intention of leaving.

Instead of responding, Dragon Fifteen punched Han Sen

He gathered a lot of power in that punch, and his fist slipped through the water like a needle. The water resistance didn't even slow it down, and it came right for

Han Sen.

Dragon Fifteen wanted to kill Han Sen before the two monsters were done fighting. Han Sen was familiar with this power, though. He wouldn't soon forget the Evilbreaker power of the Dragon. When Dragon Fifteen used Evilbreaker power, Han Sen dove deeper into the sea.

Dragon Fifteen was surprised by how swift Han Sen was. "That crystallizer is very strong in the water. He is no worse than a Dragon... He might even be better."

"Such an evil person! Long Ying, get rid of him." Dragon Fifteen looked grim. He finally realized that Han Sen had only been pretending to be poorly suited to the water.

"Yes," Long Ying answered. She flapped her wings like a raptor, sending powerful gusts of water behind her as she shot off after Han Sen into the deep

sea.

Han Sen saw the speed with which she was approaching, and he knew he would lose if he did not do something soon. He kept swimming down for the moment, though. Long Ying closed on him. Her lance split the water hungrily, thrusting towards Han Sen.

Han Sen moved, evading the Evilbreaker Lance. Long Ying hummed, and then her lance underwent a transformation. A dragon appeared on it, and its speed increased. It disappeared, only to reappear and pierce through Han Sen's head.

Pang! Han Sen's body exploded like a water balloon, but there was no blood.

"A clone of Moon?" Long Ying frowned. The clone looked so real, it had even tricked her. That pissed her off.

She looked around, and she realized that Han Sen was gone.

She released her Dragon presence to find Han Sen, but she could not detect him at all. He was outside the radius of a thousand meters. Long Ying frowned.

Han Sen was clinging to the bottom of a blue shark like a barnacle. He used his Dongxuan Aura to mask his presence, before allowing the shark to take him deep into the sea.

Once he reached the bottom, Han Sen looked around. There was a lot of coral nearby, growing together like a section of forest. He didn't enter there, though. Instead, he dropped to the sand and started to dig into it.

Not long after, Long Ying reached the bottom of the sea. She looked around and swung her Dragon lance. A sharp lance light swept across the coral like a scythe cutting hay. The coral broke, and many of the xenogeneics within were killed. The sea was dyed red.

"This guy is good at running off." Long Ying frowned. She looked around, then headed off in a different direction.

Han Sen did not move an inch beneath the sand, and he had no intention of leaving. A few minutes later, Long Ying returned.

"Strange. Where did he go?" Long Ying searched around again, then left the sea bed and returned to Dragon Fifteen. Han Sen felt relieved. He emerged from the sand and hid himself inside a seashell.

The shells were two meters tall, and they had been living in the coral. They had died to Long Ying's lance. After hiding himself on their remains, Han Sen summoned Spell in her sniper rifle form. He wanted to see if the long range scope would work beneath the sea.

It worked. Han Sen hid inside the shell, but from down there, he could see Dragon Fifteen, Long Ying, and Xius a few thousand meters away. He could not hear what they were saying, but he was pretty good at reading lips.

Chapter 2044 Dragon Corpse

The battle continued to rage upon the surface of the sea. Fortunately, it had little effect on the ocean depths.

Suddenly, there was a boom and something massive fell into the sea.

Han Sen quickly looked towards it through the scope. The xenogeneic Dragon God had fallen, kicking up goliath waves. Even the sea bed was affected as the churning water raised swirls of sand and debris.

It seemed that the Dragon God had lost consciousness. Its body sank, and when Han Sen saw its head, he noted that its skull had been cracked. The hammer-wielding turtle had probably plonked it pretty hard.

"Sh*t! That dual-hammer turtle is that strong?" Han Sen was shocked.

The dual-hammer turtle quickly dropped into the sea after the Dragon God. The hammer came down to strike the Dragon God's head again, and what was left of its skull was sundered. The turtle snatched a blue orb out of the monster's remains and swam away.

The Dragon God's body slowly sank through the water until it came down near Han Sen.

A while passed, and the dual-hammer turtle did not return. Xius and Dragon Fifteen arrived next to the corpse.

"Xius, do you know what this creature is?" Dragon Fifteen asked Xius.

Xius looked at the Dragon God's body and said, "I'm not sure, but its power should be the equivalent of something half- deified. The dual-hammer turtle already took the most important item, but the body of the beast itself should still prove useful. Its blue scales, especially so. If what Long Shan said was true, and the scales can speed up one's evolution, then they will be a prized treasure."

"I was thinking the same thing! It is lucky for the Dragon. Long Ying, quickly prep the body for transport," Dragon Fifteen said to Long Ying.

Long Ying nodded and swam closer to the Dragon God's body. She tried to pick it up.

Han Sen watched her work, regretting that there was nothing he could do. He couldn't beat Long Ying in a fight, so he couldn't interfere. A half-deified's body was a valuable treasure, but he valued his own life more.

But when Long Ying came down next to the Dragon God's body and grabbed its tail, her Duke powers were not enough to lift the corpse.

Long Ying's face changed. She spread her dragon wings to emit the shadow of a dragon. Her arms transformed into the scaly limbs of a dragon. She managed to shift the body a little, but she was unable to lift it.

"Fifteen, this xenogeneic's body is too heavy. We need more assistance if we want to move it," Long Ying told Dragon Fifteen.

Dragon Fifteen frowned, and then he said, "In that case, Xius and I will watch the body while you go and find help."

That evil crystallizer might still be around. How about I stay here and you go for help?" Long Ying did not want to leave Dragon Fifteen unprotected.

"It's fine. You go," Dragon Fifteen said, waving his hands dismissively. He wanted to get this done as soon as possible.

Seeing Long Ying leave, though, Han Sen was delighted. If it was just Dragon Fifteen and Xius—two Marquises—he might have a chance to nab the spoils.

But he still had to consider the weight of the Dragon God's body. Not even Long Ying's Duke strength could lift it. Even if Han Sen summoned his Destiny's Tower, he doubted that he could absorb it and take it away.

"What can I steal?" Han Sen used his scope to examine the body, but he didn't know much about the creature. He couldn't tell if what he was seeing was actually good stuff.

"Long Shan and the others said that its scales can speed up the evolution process, so the scales have to be decent, at least. But it has too many scales for me to try to grab them all. Before I finished harvesting it, Long Ying would be back with help. And then, I certainly would not be able to run. Xius and Dragon Fifteen are here, as well, and they are annoying enough." Han Sen was hesitating.

At this time, Xius walked in front of the Dragon God's body. Observing the creature's neck, she said, "I don't know where this xenogeneic might have come from, but from its appearance, we can determine that it is definitely some sort of dragon. Aside from the dragon orb that the turtle stole, the most important thing for us to take would be the scales. Do you agree?"

Hearing what Xius said, Han Sen turned his scope in the direction she was looking. He saw a scale on the Dragon God's neck that appeared to be growing upside-down. The other scales were light blue, but this one was so dark that it was almost black. It also seemed to be shaped differently than the other scales.

The other scales looked like fans, and they were the size of grinding discs. That Upside-Down Scale, however, was only around the size of a plate. It was shaped like a heart.

"Not bad. This half-deified xenogeneic is one of the Dragon. That is the Upside-Down Scale." Dragon Fifteen walked over to the body and tried to tear off the scale.

But when he grabbed the scale by its edges, he was unable to remove it. Dragon God was dead, and its life force was gone. The flesh had certainly weakened. But even so, it seemed that a Marquise would have difficulty removing the Upside-Down Scale.

Dragon Fifteen frowned. Power swelled within his body as he spread his wings. He grew three feet taller, and his muscles hardened like steel. His scales all turned black.

"Good grief. This Dragon Fifteen is a xenogeneic. Are all Dragons xenogeneics, I wonder?" Han Sen thought to himself.

Watching this display, Han Sen thought that Dragon Fifteen might have been more powerful than Dragon Thirteen. The Dragon were born strong, and any pure Dragon could become stronger than those of any other race. Their claim of being the bravest was not some bluff.

His nails became blades, and Dragon Fifteen poked them into the flesh beside the scale. He cut around the scale and it popped loose.

"F*ck! That's it." Han Sen was angry. He aimed Spell at Dragon Fifteen and pulled the trigger. He emerged from the shell and ran towards the Dragon God's corpse.

Dragon Fifteen seemed to be ready. He gave a hum, then swung his hand at the bullet fired from Spell. The bullet was cut in half, then exploded.

As this occurred, Dragon Fifteen waved his other hand at Han Sen. The talons shook the water into a number of blades that headed towards Han Sen.

Chapter 2045 Fighting for the Upside-Down Scale

Pang!

Han Sen's body exploded as the blades sliced through it. Another Han Sen rushed Dragon Fifteen from the side.

Dragon Fifteen flapped his wings, creating a moon-shaped swirl of water. He ran at Han Sen with his cold dragon claws raised to strike Han Sen's heart. Dragon Fifteen hadn't planned on immediately securing the scale; his primary objective was to kill Han Sen.

The Evilbreaker powers raced toward Han Sen. Even with Han Sen's speed, avoiding those claws would be difficult. Pang!

Han Sen's body was cut to ribbons, but it was just another Moon clone.

Dragon Fifteen turned to the Dragon God's body. Han Sen floated near the corpse as he stuffed the scale into his pocket.

Dragon Fifteen came at Han Sen furiously, but Han Sen swam away with the grace of a fish. He was swimming at a pace much greater than Dragon Fifteen was capable of.

Han Sen put some distance between Dragon Fifteen and himself, but just as he started to relax, a lance came at him through the water. It was Long Ying.

Han Sen knew now that he had been tricked. Long Ying had not left, and her departure was only to lure him out.

"Nice plan." Han Sen did not have time to think. The lance light covered a radius of a hundred meters beneath that sea, keeping him from escaping. There was nothing Han Sen could do, so he pulled out his Blood Feather Knife and used his knife and sword powers. He blocked the lance that was coming for him.

Long Ying wanted to prevent Han Sen's escape, so she cast many more lance lights. Each of the lance powers was weakened, however.

But every time Han Sen used his knife to deflect the lance light, the impact bounced him away. His chest felt like it was getting struck by lightning, and the pain was fierce.

Han Sen wasn't bleeding yet, though. He tried to use those impacts to toss him further away from Long Ying. But Dragon Fifteen was already behind him, and when his Evilbreaker claws came for Han Sen, they tried to snare him like an ugly net.

Han Sen's vision suddenly flashed into a view of sequence structures composed of molecules. He kept swinging his Blood Feather Knife, striking back against the claw light. He managed to break it, and then it turned into nothing. Not stopping, Han Sen continued his flight into the deeper reaches of the sea.

Dragon Fifteen and Long Ying paused for a moment, stunned that an Earl had been able to break Dragon Fifteen's claw light. Dragon Fifteen had recognized the Blood Feather Knife, and his face darkened.

"That is Han Sen! Do not let him flee."

"I won't let him escape again." Long Ying looked cold. She became a dragon xenogeneic, and she flapped her dragon wings in pursuit of Han Sen.

As Han Sen fled, he continuously swung his knife to weave knife silks into the water.

Long Ying kept coming, though, cutting through the knife silks as she moved. The knife silks were unable to do anything to her Duke xenogeneic body.

Dong!

Long Ying attacked Han Sen again. That lance power was stronger than the previous attack. Han Sen's Blood Feather Knife almost couldn't withstand it, and his body rocketed down into the sea bed. He sank into the crater the impact had formed, and the sand and rocks rose to cover his shape.

"Escaping won't be that easy." Long Ying spun her lance into a blur, forming a vortex in the water. All the sand and rocks were sucked away from Han Sen's hiding place, clearing the water.

Han Sen had planned to escape under the cover of the sand, but now he was visible, and the vortex slowed down his movements. He couldn't escape quickly.

Dragon Fifteen caught up. Her claw lights flashed at Han Sen like a meteor shower.

Han Sen decided to stop fighting the current and allow the water to jerk him towards Dragon Fifteen. He used his Blood Feather Knife alongside Super Spank.

Dragon Fifteen did not wish to fight Han Sen, though. He started to fall back, swinging his claws as he went. The Blood Feather Knife broke every claw into dust, but it took too much time. Long Ying was again in front of Han Sen, with an attack prepped.

Han Sen used his knife with Super Spank powers, and he almost broke the lance's sequence structure. But the lance knocked Han Sen away, all the same. Something in his chest tore and blood spilled out of his mouth and nose.

Long Ying and Dragon Fifteen did not let Han Sen rest. They kept up a continuous string of attacks.

If Dragon Fifteen had been there alone, Han Sen could have fought him off. Long Ying was not a strong Duke, but her level was still equal to a xenogeneic Sharon. Han Sen didn't have much of a chance.

Han Sen used his Moon clones to absorb a few attacks, but things were taking a turn for the worse. A lance was eventually able to break his armor and thrust into his shoulder.

Han Sen's movements slowed as he sustained more and more injuries. Dragon Fifteen's claws were able to land on Han Sen, digging in a few bloody trenches into his back.

Long Ying's lance flashed furiously. It struck whenever Han Sen was distracted by Dragon Fifteen's attacks.

Han Sen gritted his teeth and suppressed the pain from his wounds. He lifted the Blood Feather Knife to repel Long Ying's lance.

Duke powers were scary. After that hit, Han Sen was knocked to the bottom of the sea again. Blood came oozing out of him.

The sand and debris rose, and Long Ying used her lance to clear the area again. Han Sen's body had formed a deep hole. But when Dragon Fifteen and Long Ying cleared the hole all the way to the bottom, they were shocked. Han Sen was not there.

They searched for Han Sen, but he was gone. It was as if he had vanished into thin air.

Dragon Fifteen looked like fury incarnate. Han Sen had just vanished and taken the half-deified Upside-Down Scale with him.

"Send word. Find Han Sen, even if you have to drain the Return Ruin Sea. Bring him to me, dead or alive." Dragon Fifteen looked cold.

Long Ying was depressed. She couldn't figure out how Han Sen had escaped.

Long Ying did not need to leave the water to contact others of their race. She got on her phone and spread the news. Help came to move Dragon God's body, and she ordered other Dragons and xenogeneics to search for Han Sen throughout the Return Ruin Sea.

Han Sen's body appeared in a house in the Alliance, but he started coughing up blood as soon as he arrived.

The powers of an Earl were weak. Unless he used super god spirit, he'd be unable to match a Duke. So, he came back to the Alliance.

"It is lucky I brought the scale back with me. Otherwise, it would have been a grand loss." Han Sen licked his lips as he stroked the blue Upside-Down Scale.

Han Sen put away the scale and rested. His wounds slowly recovered. He did not plan on returning to the geno universe for a while, and instead wanted to stay in the Alliance for a bit.

The Dragon were looking for him, and although Dragon Fifteen did not know Han Sen would teleport back to the same point he had left, Han Sen still thought it'd be a bit too risky to head back for the time being.

If Han Sen did not show up for a long time, and the Dragon could not find him in the Return Ruin Sea, it was likely they'd believe he had escaped entirely. When they let their guard down, it'd be much easier for Han Sen to slip back in and get off the planet.

The Dragon elites couldn't guard the Return Ruin Sea forever, so it was only a matter of time before they left.

While Han Sen was in the Alliance, he continued to absorb the deified blood that stained his Blood Feather Knife. It'd be great if he could become a Marquise while gone. It'd greatly increase his odds of making it out of the Return Ruin Sea when he went back.

"Come here, my baby. Let Daddy hug you." Han Sen picked Han Ling'er up off her bed and kissed her.

Han Ling'er used her hands to touch Han Sen's face. It seemed as if she didn't like it.

"You've been gone for so long, Little Ling'er isn't going to remember you," Ji Yanran complained.

"Then I should stay here more. I won't go back for a while." Han Sen didn't tell her that he had been chased. He didn't want to worry his family.

Family life wasn't as good as Han Sen thought it would be, though. Changing nappies, bottle feeding, and guessing Han Linker's thoughts wasn't easy.

Babies were monsters no one could communicate with. Although Han Ling'er was very quiet for a child and did not cry, she still gave him a lot of trouble.

It was impossible to know what she wanted. Her resting times were different from his, too. Whenever Han Sen sought rest, her eyes would shoot open and she'd want to play.

Now Han Sen knew how difficult it was for Ji Yanran. Guessing what a kid wanted was much harder than predicting the moves of an opponent.

No one dared make Han Ling'er mad, either. If she activated her super god spirit mode, she could potentially blow up the entire planet.

Han Ling'er loved to sunbathe, and she was curious about the world. Han Sen loved taking his airship out to sightsee with her.

“She is so young, and she does not like to stay at home. When she grows up, she is going to run away,” Han Sen thought to himself. He was not upset by this, however.

It was rare for Han Sen to stay in the Alliance for a significant amount of time. He called on his family, and Bao'er, to join him for a vacation.

Han Sen wanted to visit a spa on Planet Ice, but Ling'er loved to be out in the sun. So, he had to cancel that. He went to Planet Sea instead, which had many beaches and lots of sun. There were many creatures there, too.

Bao'er and Ling'er built sandcastles together, while Han Sen and Ji Yanran lay on deck chairs to enjoy the sea wind. Luolan and Han Yufei went diving.

The family was enjoying their vacation when two young boys approached. Behind them was an escort of bodyguards.

The two boys looked to be about the same height as Bao'er, and they were around the age of five. One walked with pride, as if he was the boss. The other boy was very quiet. He walked next to the proud boy, looking rather harmless.

The two boys went up to Bao'er and Ling'er. The proud boy looked at Bao'er and snapped his fingers. The bodyguard then brought out pretty gemstones, high tech toys, and flowers to present to Bao'er.

“Pretty lady, come and be my girlfriend, and all these are yours.” The proud little boy pointed at a luxurious airship, hovering just above the sea.

Bao'er and Ling'er looked at the boy. Then, Bao'er blinked and said, “That's all you're offering?”

Tell me whatever you desire, then. My name is Ning Buao. I have nothing but money. If you agree to be my girlfriend, I can give you everything you want,” the little boy said.

“I would like to see fish fly in the sky.” Bao'er blinked.

“What?” The little boy was confused.

For some reason, the quiet boy stepped further away.

“Like this!” Bao'er said. Then she grabbed the bad boy and threw him into the sea.

The boy did not fall straight into the water. First, he skimmed across it like a smooth stone.

The boy started to cry, and then a man went to retrieve him from the water. The bodyguards were in shock, and they all moved to surround Bao'er.

“You guys can leave now,” said a man's voice. The bodyguards stepped aside.

A five-year-old girl having such power was very surprising. Humans had achieved power inside the sanctuaries, but they could not go there before the age of sixteen. What power was she wielding?

To them, Bao'er was something of a monster.

A quiet man and a pretty woman approached. The man told the woman to take the two boys, and then he approached Han Sen.

“Long time no see. Are those your two sons?” Han Sen greeted the man, laughing. Ji Yanran moved to take care of the kids.

The quiet one is my son. The other one is the son of Son of Heaven,” Ning Yue said.

They look like brothers.” Han Sen chuckled, but he was sincere.

“They live in the same environment,” Ning Yue said simply. He then looked at Han Sen and asked, “Is there another world beyond the sanctuaries?”

“Yes.” Han Sen wasn’t going to hide this fact.

“What will it take for you to take me there?” Ning Yue asked.

“Is your life bad now? Do you need something more?” Han Sen asked Ning Yue.

“This is not the life we should have,” Ning Yue said.

“But you cannot come back. You will not be able to see your family, and you will face death at every turn. Do you still wish to go?” Han Sen asked Ning Yue.

“I am willing to.” Ning Yue answered with those four words.

Han Sen looked at Ning Yue, and then he smiled. “Give me some time. I will need to prepare.”

They stopped talking, and they looked out to the sea together.

“Your son and your wife are nice. You won’t miss them?” Han Sen asked, after a while of silence.

“I didn’t get married. I adopted Little Shi. He can take care of himself. He will take whatever he needs, and he won’t take what he is not supposed to.” Ning Yue’s face remained impassive, but his eyes smiled.

Han Sen was surprised. He looked at the quiet boy and the pretty woman in shock.

2047 Shura Arrive

After Han Sen left Planet Sea, he absorbed more of the deified blood that was on the Blood Feather Knife. He did this every day, and he felt his Blood-Pulse Sutra approaching its peak.

He kept investigating the Upside-Down Scale, too. He hadn't used it for anything yet. And while it was good for evolving his blood, he'd only make use of it when he needed to.

The AI was relaying news to them, and he learned that humans had made progress in their negotiations with the shura. There had been many such reports over the past few years, but it made Han Sen frown.

Han Sen had never dealt with the shura because of the things he was told by Han Yufei. He would have liked to get rid of the shura to reunite the worlds of the Alliance, but after talking with Han Yufei, he stopped thinking about it.

Han Yufei had asked Han Sen, "Have you heard of the three monks?"

Han Sen considered the question and asked, "Was that the story about one monk collecting water to drink, a second monk merely raising his head to drink, and a third monk that had nothing to drink?"

Han Yufei nodded. "Humans might hold the most complicated minds of all the races in existence. It is sort of like how the strong will devour the weak. Humans are certainly the greediest creatures."

Han Sen agreed with what he said. He believed everyone was born evil, and that the primary focus of any human was to ensure their own survival by any means necessary.

Tigers ate sheep; sheep ate grass. The grass needed the nutrients contained in the soil. You had to take to survive. The same applied to humans, but humans took greed to another level. They didn't just want to survive; they wanted more. So, basically, humans were inherently evil from birth.

"With the shura here, humans have had to constantly fight another race. But when the shura are gone, humans will only end up fighting themselves again. If humans are lucky, we will make it despite ourselves. But if we are unlucky..." Han Yufei stopped talking. He touched Han Sen's shoulder. "There is nothing absolutely right in this world. Just follow the yearnings of your heart."

After that, Han Sen put away his thoughts of destroying the shura.

If he stayed in the Alliance, then destroying the shura would be a good thing. But Han Sen did not have the time to deal with matters of the Alliance, so wrecking the shura civilization would have unintended consequences.

In ancient times, a few brothers fought together to create a kingdom. But when they had everything, they started to fight for different shares. Eventually, they all became sworn enemies.

So Han Sen did not destroy the shura. He did ask Zero to go to the shura and do something, however.

The shura were in a poor state, but things were in balance. The Alliance hadn't totally defeated them yet.

Han Sen was interested in the graves of the shura kings, but he had never found the time to check it out. Now, he did. Perhaps there, he might be able to find a lead on Asura.

After all, the Falsified-Sky Sutra and geno fluid came from those graves.

The shura kings' graves could only be entered by a king on the precipice of their death. However, that condition meant nothing to Han Sen right now.

Han Sen took Bao'er with him, and they embarked on the beetle and flew to the shura planet. Han Sen had researched the shura grave, but he did not know where the site was located.

The graves had been robbed once before, and now the shura kept the location of its royalty a well-guarded secret. It also seemed as if the gravesites could be moved. They weren't where they had once been found.

The only one who knew this information was the shura queen, Jade Shura.

On the planet of the shura, the shura queen was working. Jade Ming'er worked next to her mother.

She was the one who was most likely to succeed the shura queen. Jade Ming'er had learned from Jade Shura ever since she was young. Jade Shura had high expectations for her.

Right now, the shura were in dire shape. Luckily, there were still some mysterious powers supporting their race. If not, the shura wouldn't have been able to defend themselves against humans.

"Who is this?" The shura queen jumped in surprise when she looked into the left side of the study.

A man clad in armor was sitting in one of her chairs. Despite the shura queen's talent, not even she had noticed when he arrived.

Jade Ming'er reached to press the alarm and draw a knife, preparing to use Falsified-Sky powers on the man.

But the shura queen stopped her.

The shura queen knew that she could only see the armored man because he wanted to be seen. There was no point in screaming for help. If he wanted to kill them, they'd both be dead.

The man looked at the two with interest. The shura queen felt fear. The fright was deep in her bones, and it was difficult to describe. It was like he could click his fingers and kill her if he chose to. Sweat started to bead across her skin.

"Who are you, and why are you here?" the shura queen asked him calmly, forcing control into her voice.

Han Sen looked at the shura queen and Jade Ming'er. He thought it was strange to see Jade Ming'er again.

Jade Ming'er looked like Zero. The two looked like twins. Zero was shaped like a human, and Jade Ming'er was like a shura copy of Zero.

The shura queen looked like Jade Ming'er, but she did not look like Zero.

"Is she your daughter?" Han Sen asked, pointing at Jade Ming'er.

The shura queen felt nervous in his presence. She wanted to pull Jade Ming'er behind her, but she knew that would be pointless. Doing that would only expose her weakness.

The shura queen replied levelly, "She is my daughter. You didn't come here just to ask that, did you?"

"Do you have another daughter?" Han Sen asked her.

"No, but I have a few sons. I only have one daughter." Shura queen looked placid, but she felt like she was going to have

a stroke.

The armored man was showing interest in Jade-Ming'er, and that made her nervous.

"There is no secret daughter? And there is no additional one, created by genes?" Han Sen asked.

"Only humans use such dirty techniques. We disdain anyone who uses them." Jade Ming'er looked angry.

2048 Planet Sky Cloud

Han Sen lifted his hand toward Jade Ming'er. Jade Ming'er's body was instantly bound and lifted toward Han Sen.

The shura queen was nervous, but she was the monarch of the shura. So, she frowned and said, "Are you just here to cause trouble with a girl?"

Han Sen ignored the shura queen and examined Jade Ming'er closely. They really did look exactly the same. Their presence, however, felt different. With his Dongxuan Aura, he could tell that she was indeed different from Zero.

When Han Sen ignored the shura queen and observed Jade Ming'er carefully, it made the shura queen even more worried. But she knew that the more she spoke, the more it would seem that she cared for Jade Ming'er. He would be able to identify her greatest weakness.

The shura queen just stood where she was, not hurrying Han Sen. She didn't look nervous, and neither did she speak.

After a while, when Han Sen looked away from Jade Ming'er, the shura queen quietly said, "Can you tell us what you came here to say?"

Han Sen did not free Jade Ming'er from his grip just yet. He looked to the shura queen with admiration. "Jade Shura, I will give you five days. You should sort out your current business, then meet me on Planet Sky Cloud in five days."

"You can tell me whatever you need to tell me right here and right now. I will do whatever it is you wish, if I am able to. If I cannot do it, then it doesn't matter when we meet," the shura queen replied.

"This is an order. This is not a request," Han Sen said, giving the shura queen a flat stare

"The shura will not concede to any human. And that includes you." The shura queen was very stubborn.

"Remember the Bone Dagger, before the shura pool?" Han Sen asked quietly.

You are..." The shura queen's face was riddled with shock.

"In five days, you will come to Planet Sky Cloud. If you don't, every shura will be killed," Han Sen said, then disappeared. Jade Ming'er disappeared with him.

The shura queen didn't move. She looked strange.

Planet Sky Cloud was a planet that both humans and shura lived on. It was a lawless place, and risky businessmen frequently traveled there. And with the savage natives of Planet Sky Cloud, that place was known to be very dangerous.

People were often murdered on the street in broad daylight, and no one raised a fuss.

Han Sen held Bao'er as they walked along the street. Jade Ming'er did not speak. She looked ice cold.

"Dad, I'm hungry," Bao'er said, looking in the direction of a fancy restaurant.

They hadn't yet found anywhere clean to get lunch. Bao'er didn't seem fond of eating off dirty plates.

"Okay. We will eat here." Han Sen nodded, turning towards the restaurant.

Jade Ming'er did not speak, but followed them inside. The three of them walked in, and they saw many of the shura sitting inside.

The sight of two humans walking in prompted all heads to turn their way. All the shura looked at them coldly, without a single patron raising a smile.

Jade Ming'er was wearing a hat and a mask. Her face was covered, but there were slots for horns on her hat. It showed that she was of the shura, but nobody noteworthy.

Bao'er ignored the gaze of the shuras and hopped onto a table. She pointed at the menu and said, "This... this... and this... Give me one of each."

The middle-aged shura behind the counter laughed. His face was split by a huge scar that looked a little like a centipede. The middle-aged shura stepped over to Bao'er, chuckling cruelly. "Kid, the food here is only sold to those with horns. Those without horns are food."

"Haha!" The shura across the restaurant laughed.

Bao'er blinked. She looked at the middle-aged man curiously, and asked, "What food might I be?"

The middle-aged shura was shocked. He hadn't expected Bao'er, who was so young, to be completely unafraid of him. The other shuras were surprised, too. They gave Bao'er odd looks.

The middle-aged shura laughed and looked at Bao'er as if she was a fish or some other meat. After a while, he said, "You're so small, and your flesh is so young, it would be best to make raw slices out of you. I would slice your skin off and put it on ice. You'd be served with some soy sauce. That would be nice. You want to do that for us?"

After that, the middle-aged man showed her a very evil smile. His face drew close to Bao'er as he lifted an icepick.

"Sure! I'd love to see what I taste like." Bao'er lifted her pink arms out to the sides. She asked the shura, "Uncle, which part of me will taste the best?"

The middle-aged shura and the others looked at Bao'er with shock. That was the first time they had seen a human child show such bravery.

Jade Ming'er looked at Bao'er with shock, too. It was hard to imagine a kid that small having such guts.

The middle-aged shura laughed awkwardly. He patted her on the head and said, "There are the tables. Take a seat. The food you order will be on the house. Little Ling, come and serve our guest and her friends."

A shura woman, with an average face but voluptuous curves, lowered herself and smiled at Bao'er. "Little Customer, you are the first human we have served in ten years."

"The two of you, please sit." The shura waitress brought Bao'er and Han Sen over to a table.

That place was a little better than average on this planet, but it wasn't adorned with ridiculous decorations. It was clean, but there weren't private rooms for them.

A few minutes later, the food Bao'er ordered arrived. The middle-aged shura brought a bottle of alcohol over to Bao'er. He laughed. "Little Customer, we only have drinks like this. We don't have juice. This is yours."

"Dad, can I drink it?" Bao'er asked Han Sen nicely.

"Of course." Han Sen shrugged his shoulders.

"I will have a big cup." Bao'er looked excited.

"Sure." The shura opened the drink and poured Bao'er a big cup. He put the bottle down on the table and told Han Sen and Jade Ming'er, "Pour out more if you want."

Jade Ming'er frowned and did not touch it. Han Sen picked it up and poured himself a cup.

2049 Pay

"You guys aren't from Planet Sky Cloud?" the middle-aged shura asked Han Sen with rhetorical certainty.

"We aren't. We're here on business," Han Sen answered. "You guys only serve shura, huh?"

"We serve humans, as well. It depends on the circumstances, but usually, no human dares to come in here." The middle-aged shura laughed, and then went on to say, "The people who work here are retired soldiers. They were strong on the battlefields, and their presence is enough to scare away humans. Most who walk in through those doors end up p*ssing themselves. This is the first time I've ever seen a guest like her."

"You hate humans?" Han Sen asked.

"The shura don't really hate humans, but this place isn't a battlefield. Besides, with this little customer, you guys are free to eat here," the shura replied carelessly.

"Boss, Golot is here again." The female waitress shouted at the middle-aged shura man.

His face turned cold, and he quickly moved to the door. Before he reached the door, it was kicked open. A bunch of shuras, all wearing uniforms, came marching inside.

"Golot! What are you doing here?" the middle-aged shura said to a shura dressed like an officer of some sort.

"Collecting taxes. You should pay up now." The officer looked like he was full of himself.

"I'm not paying you sh*t! This is Planet Sky Cloud. This isn't a shura planet!" the middle-aged shura shouted at him.

The shura that were eating there all laughed. The people of Planet Sky Cloud did not care for military sorts.

"Really?" The officer laughed. He kicked the middle-aged shura in the stomach. The man was sent flying and came crashing down behind the bar. Bottles fell off the wall and rained down onto his head.

The people in the restaurant stood to flee, but the soldiers near the officer drew their guns. They aimed them at the people to suppress the scene.

“Stop! This is none of your business. Go back to work,” the middle-aged shura yelled at his employees. He stood up from behind the bar and then walked up to the officer. He coldly told him, “Golot, you may kill me if you have the balls to.”

“I won’t just kill you. You killed a member of my family, so I’m going to kill you slowly, as I will the rest of your employees.” Golot laughed, and the laugh made all the onlookers feel a chill.

“It has nothing to do with them. Come at me!” the middle-aged shura growled.

“They should die because they are with you! Wood, I will make you regret ever killing my brother. You should never have thought about touching royalty,” Golot hissed, while staring at him.

“Regret? I’d do it all over again if I could. I have no problem killing a traitor that betrayed his own men,” Wood said flatly.

Then you should die with him.” Golot looked murderous.

“Ha! Kid, who are you bluffing? We almost died out there on the battlefields already. We aren’t afraid. Come and kill us.” The waitress laughed humorlessly before taking a bottle and throwing it at them.

Pang!

Golot smacked the bottle away and fired at her.

Wood was fast, though. He hit Golot’s arm, making his shot go wide. Then, he punched the enemy’s nose.

“F*ck you!” The waitress ran forward, as did all her workmates.

They worked with synergy, dodging the guns as they got close enough to fight hand to hand.

The people on Planet Sky Cloud were all brave, and the patrons of the restaurant watched rather than fleeing.

The soldiers were unable to defeat the veterans, though. They were all beaten down quickly. Wood rode Golot to the ground, punching his face repeatedly. He was bleeding. Read the next chapter on our vipnovel.com

Some soldiers were knocked into the dining area every now and again, and whenever that occurred, customers would kick them away from their tables and back at the workers. It made them laugh.

“You shura are interesting,” Han Sen said, while looking at Jade Ming’er.

Jade Ming’er knew that fights often broke out between those of different ranks, but seeing such things firsthand made her angry. And furthermore, it was all being witnessed by a human. That made her feel sick.

Pang!

Someone stepped up next to Wood, who was still pummeling Golot. Before Wood knew what had happened, he was airborne again.

The scene went quiet as a gold-horned shura man stood over Golot.

“Uncle Seven! These people are guilty of treason. Kill them all!” Golot got up and pointed at Wood with one hand, while his other nursed his bloodied nose.

“Shut up!” the gold-horned shura snapped at Golot. He looked at Wood and coldly said, “Do you know the crime that is titled offending a royal?”

“I don’t f*cking care. We rent this place ourselves, here on Planet Sky Cloud. Who the f*ck cares about your bullsh*t royalty?” The waitress picked up Wood as she shouted at the gold-horned shura.

You are shura. That means you adhere to the laws of the shura no matter where you go. You have now broken these laws, and because of that you will die,” the gold-horned shura said calmly.

“F*ck your laws!” the waitress shouted.

“I am sorry, but you have to die.” The gold-horned shura moved, appearing right in front of the pair before Wood could look up.

He was so much stronger, and they were unable to react. They looked very angry, but very hopeless, too.

The gold-horned shura’s fist was just about to come down on Wood, but all of a sudden, it stopped. A fat hand appeared in front of the gold-horned shura’s fist. The fist stopped moving.

The gold-horned shura and Wood felt their eyes widen. The little girl had stopped the powerful punch with one hand.

“Hey boss, this is how I am covering the bill for our lunch.” Bao’er gave them an innocent smile. She grabbed the goldhorned shura’s fist, and as if he was a mere toy, she tossed him aside.

Pang! Pang! Pang! Pang!

The gold-horned shura’s body was raised in the air and slammed into the ground repeatedly, so fast that he turned into a blur. His body seemed to be warping under the force.

Wood and the others stared with slack jaws. Their eyes followed suit, as if they couldn’t believe what they were seeing.

2050 Father and Daughter That Came from Nowhere

All the shura were frozen. A human child, who was six years old at the most, could throw around a third-rank goldhorned shura fighter as if he was nothing more than a toy.

In their eyes, Bao'er was no longer a kid. She was a monster.

"Humans are that strong?" All the shura were in shock.

If a child had achieved such strength, they couldn't imagine how strong the adults must have been.

Golot wanted to turn around and run, but Bao'er threw the gold-horned shura at him like a bowling ball. The two slammed into each other and tumbled across the floor in a spray of blood. They lay in a pile, half-dead. They couldn't get up, and they moaned.

The other soldiers scrambled out of the restaurant, screaming all the way. It was too horrifying for them.

"If you want revenge, take it now. They can't fight back," Bao'er said to Wood.

But Wood and the others only looked at Bao'er strangely, and they didn't do anything else.

Bao'er then returned to Han Sen. She took his hand before speaking to Wood again. "Don't worry. If you guys want to, you can go to the Alliance. Just tell them my father's name, and no one will touch you there."

Wood and the others immediately understood that Bao'er and Han Sen were special. Wood gritted his teeth and picked up a gun. He shot Golot and the gold-horned shura in the head.

Wood handed the gun to a friend, then said to Bao'er, "I will remember this favor, and I will repay the debt, if there is ever an opportunity to do so. We will not go to the human place, though. And you should go now. You killed King Samo's people. The king owns this planet, so you should run."

"You guys aren't leaving? There is no need to worry. My Dad is here, and you can live in the Alliance." Bao'er blinked at Wood and the others.

Wood shook his head. "I believe you guys are earnest, but we are shura. We will never betray our own race. We will not defect and align with the enemy, so you guys should run."

"What a nice soldier." Han Sen sighed. A similar thing could happen to humans, so there was nothing there that made them inherently better than the shura.

"You guys have houses here? We are here on business for a few days. Can we live here for a while?" Han Sen smiled at Wood.

"Did you not hear what the boss just told you? Planet Sky Cloud is different, as King Samo controls it. You will be killed if you do not go," the waitress said.

Wood waved his hand, telling her to stop talking. He asked Han Sen, "You really want to live here?"

Yeah, for no more than four days. Is such an accommodation available to us?" Han Sen smiled.

"Bell, take them someplace where they can rest," Wood said, while looking at Han Sen.

Bell obviously wanted to say something else, but she didn't. She obeyed Wood's command and took them to their new room.

"Boss, why are you keeping them? You just killed King Samo's son. Keeping them here will only get us killed," Bell said to Wood when she returned.

Wood shook his head. "Couldn't you tell they weren't your average humans?"

"It doesn't matter how strong they are; they cannot defeat King Samo and the other elites. Even if they were famous, what's the point? They are humans," Bell said.

"I don't know. Let us wait and see," Wood said.

"Wait? Are we not leaving, either?" Bell and the others stared at him with wide eyes.

"It is like you said. Planet Sky Cloud is controlled by King Samo. We don't have the money or the connections, so where can we possibly go?" Wood continued. "Maybe staying here is how we survive."

You mean, those two humans? They..." Bell wanted to say something, but there were noises coming from the hall. Many people were coming through.

Their faces paled, and before they could react, many guns were pointed at them. They were then led out to the lobby.

Wood saw King Samo, clad in his shura armor. If things hadn't worked out the way they did, they might never have seen the king up close.

Pang!

The shura soldiers stepped back behind the king. King Samo's face looked grim, and his voice was grating. "I don't care who you are, but you will die. My son's death will not be for nothing."

"King Samo, you had a good son," a voice said from deeper within the building.

When King Samo heard that voice, his face changed. His eyes opened wide, and he asked in shock, "Who are you...?"

"I know who I am, but you have forgotten who you are. Killing your own kind. Humiliating wartime veterans. Ignoring the laws of the shura. Do you really think the shura are simple property that you can own and control?" said the hard voice.

King Samo's legs were quivering and his voice was shaky, but he still had the guts to ask, "Who are you?"

"Come in and see who I am," the cold voice responded.

"Don't play tricks! Come out now," King Samo said.

“As you wish.” A woman with white clothes, a white hat, and a white mask emerged from the back of the establishment. When King Samo saw Jade Ming’er, he was so shocked that he fell to the ground.

He was the king of the planet, but he wasn’t actually shura royalty. He was only a distant relative of the Jade family. Seeing Jade Ming’er, who could one day be the queen, he was rightfully fearful.

Wood thought he must have been dreaming. King Samo was now begging before the woman, like a grandson meeting a granddad.

The woman scolded King Samo, and Samo did not say a word against her. When she released him, he was overflowing with gratitude. He appreciated the mercy, and he no longer cared about his son’s death.

The most shocking for Wood and the others was that the woman had been pouring drinks for the father and daughter. She was being treated like a maid, and it made them feel as if they were in a dream.

“Who are Bao’er and that man?” Bell asked Wood when they went to rest. The whole day had been too strange.

“Don’t talk, and don’t ask! Keep them a secret forever. We shouldn’t have come to know this,” Wood told them, with a sense of importance.

Wood wanted to know who the father and daughter were, but he knew that the more he knew, the more danger he’d be in.

Han Sen stayed in that restaurant for four days. When the fourth day passed, a shura woman with a black mask arrived.

2051 Blowing Up a Planet with One Hand

“You are Han Sen?” the shura queen asked when she saw Han Sen without armor. She recognized him.

She remembered Han Sen because he was important in the Alliance. Plus, Han Sen had a blood relation to the Luo family. He was a distant relative of the Jade Shura.

Han Sen laughed, but he did not speak. Jade Ming’er stepped aside. She really hated them both. Han Sen and Bao’er had treated her like a maid, and she had to do everything they had told her to do, even if she didn’t want to.

The shura queen nodded at Jade Ming’er, then ignored her. She turned back to Han Sen. “You are not the master of the Bone Dagger. It should belong to the shura.”

Shura queen remembered that it was a shura woman who had used the Bone Dagger in the shura palace. No one could stop her. She used Falsified-Sky powers in their full form.

The strangest thing was when that woman gave the shura queen the Falsified-Sky Sutra. It allowed the Jade Shura to finish her skill, and in doing so, she became much stronger.

Jade Shura had originally thought it was God that had given them the rest of the skill, but now, she did not think so. "Does it matter if I am or not? You just need to know that I can destroy the shura," Han Sen said.

"Why should I believe you?" the shura queen asked quietly.

"You came here, didn't you? That means you already believe me." Han Sen smiled, and he then went on to say, "The Battle of Franco, the Assault on Heilman's, the Strike on 4690; they can flip the situation of the shura on its head. Can you actually sort out these problems?"

"It's you!" The shura queen couldn't believe it, and she stared at Han Sen. The things Han Sen had spoken about were incidents that could lead to the potential collapse of shura society. They hadn't happened, but if the Alliance took action in the right way, the shura would lose.

They had survived so far because of the help they had received.

"Why are you doing this? You are just a human." The shura queen could not believe all of this was coming from Han Sen. It did not make sense.

Han Sen laughed and looked at the shura queen and said, "In your eyes, this universe is everything. But to me, the shura and the humans are just toys. I like the Alliance more, but I don't want to see the shura get destroyed, either."

The shura queen looked at Han Sen. She could not accept this explanation.

"How about this? The shura are still useful to me, and we need you to keep going," Han Sen said.

"What do you want me to do? I won't sell the shura out," the shura queen said with certainty.

"I need you to send some shura out to do work for me, but that will come after. Right now, I need you to take me to the shura king gravesite." Han Sen planned to use the shura as spies in the future, allowing them to go to the Demon so he could learn more about them.

This job was perfect for the shura. If Han Sen had the whole shura empire under his thumb, he wouldn't be afraid of the shura doing anything to the Demon.

"Impossible. Even if you kill me," the shura queen said immediately.

Han Sen did not say anything. He turned on a video and showed the feed coming from a shura base. It was Planet Cardola.

"This is a beautiful planet." Han Sen looked at Planet Cardola. From space, the planet appeared orange and green. It was exceptionally beautiful.

The shura queen did not speak. An important military planet like that should not have been spied on so closely. She thought Han Sen was threatening her, showing her that he could do anything.

The shura queen believed Han Sen was too naive, and the threat did not work on her.

"I suggest you take one last look at it. You might not see it again," Han Sen said to the shura queen.

"If you want to threaten me, you are wrong to think you can," the shura queen said impassively. She didn't think it would be a big deal if Han Sen sent someone to that planet. It was too well defended.

Han Sen smiled and did not speak. He lifted a hand and clenched it into a fist. The shura queen and Jade Ming'er did not know what he meant to do by that.

In the video, Planet Cordola was suddenly crushed by something. It just imploded, then billowed out as a cloud of dust. The shura queen and Jade Ming'er were utterly speechless.

Jade Ming'er looked at Han Sen and said, "Do you think this broken trick can fool us?"

The shura queen thought the same same. There was no way that Han Sen could destroy a planet by simply moving his hand. There was no power like that in the universe; he'd have to be a god.

Han Sen did not explain. He told the shura queen, "You can use the phone."

The shura queen started to look concerned. She picked up the phone and dialed a number.

Not long after, the phone fell to the ground. She started to shake in her boots, and she looked at Han Sen without being able to muster a single word.

Jade Ming'er was smart. There was only one possible reason for her mother to behave like this, but even so, that possibility was difficult to believe.

"It cannot be you who did it. This must be some trick!" The shura queen was no longer calm and composed.

She wracked her brain, trying to think of some power that could have destroyed Planet Cordola. Planet Cordola's weapon arsenal could fend off an entire army, though. It was impossible for anyone to blow it up in such a manner.

Aside from God, the shura queen could not fathom any other possibilities.

"If you need me to, I can destroy more shura planets. Perhaps after seeing a few more go, you will believe me," Han Sen said quietly.

When the shura queen and Jade Ming'er heard that, it felt like their hearts were going to stop.

"Why must you go to the shura king grave?" the shura queen asked. She had no choice but to believe him.

“I am trying to confirm something. Don’t worry, I am not interested in your shura kings. I won’t disrespect their bodies,” Han Sen said.

“Let Jade Ming’er go, and I will go with you,” the shura queen said, gritting her teeth. She had tried hard to hide her vulnerability, but now, what was the point?

“It doesn’t matter where she is in this universe. I have some work for her to do, anyway.” Han Sen had no plans of letting her go.

2052 Shura Coffin

The shura king gravesite was above and beyond Han Sen’s expectations. The grave itself was a planet. It was a planet that could alter its orbit, too.

The shura had moved the planet to a system in the barrens of space. There were many other planets just like it, and if the shura queen had not taken Han Sen there herself, he would never have guessed it to be the shura king gravesite when he initially laid eyes on it.

On the planet, a giant mountain opened up. It was the entrance to the graves. You needed an item to open it, and it was something that belonged only to the rulers of the shura.

Han Sen walked into the gravesite without hesitation. On either side of him, there were statues depicting beasts. When he entered, the Gravewatcher Beasts came alive. They opened their mouths, exhaling Falsified-Sky powers. The strength they wielded was god-class by Alliance standards.

There were so many Gravewatcher Beasts there, and they all used their Falsified-Sky powers together. It was like fighting a thousand God-class elites all at once.

But before the scary power reached Han Sen, it was warded off. The powers couldn’t come closer than three meters from Han Sen. It was like there was an invisible shield protecting him.

The shura queen and Jade Ming’er were in shock. That unbelievable power could not even touch Han Sen. It was hard to imagine.

None of the tricks and traps of the gravesite worked on Han Sen. He didn’t even ask them about the gravesite; he just kept on walking, without anything being able to stop him.

The shura queen was hoping that the shura king gravesite and its defenses would punish Han Sen. But now, she had no hope at all. Han Sen was nothing short of a genuine god. Nothing was able to touch him, and no power could bring harm to his body.

“How can such power exist in this world?” Jade Ming’er looked to be awe-struck. She couldn’t wrap her mind around it.

She lost faith. She didn’t think there was a point in practicing so hard. In front of Han Sen, her strength was nothing. She was little more than an ant.

“I came here to lead. Stop touching the traps,” the shura queen said, walking past Han Sen. If Han Sen kept walking forward the way he was, all the traps and defenses would be triggered and broken. That would mean anyone could go in.

With the shura queen leading, they soon reached the deeper recesses of the royal shura gravesite. There were many coffins, and each one of them belonged to a separate shura king.

The back of the hall contained a humanoid, shura-shaped coffin. The shura coffin was standing atop an altar. In front of it, there was a pool that had long since dried up. There were some bottles next to it. Han Sen recognized them as being the same as the bottle of mysterious geno fluid.

“When my life ends, I will come here to die,” the shura queen said.

Han Sen observed the whole hall, and he noted how there was not a single tablet or slab of text. There was not a single written word anywhere. It was just a place that was home to a number of coffins.

“Is it really rare for a shura king to sleep?” Han Sen opened his Dongxuan Aura and gave the place a scan. This seemed to be the only gravesite on the planet.

“Yes, it is only here,” the shura queen answered.

Han Sen looked at the graves. “There are twenty-four of them, but there have been more than twenty-four kings, right?”

The shura queen shook her head and said, “I don’t know. I only know what’s written on the decree. This is the first time I have learned about the number of coffins here.”

Han Sen used his mind to open the twenty-four coffins. Each coffin contained the body of shura.

“Han Sen! You said you would not destroy the bones of our ancestors!” Jade Ming’er shouted angrily.

Han Sen smiled darkly. These are not the bodies of shura kings.”

“What?” Jade Ming’er was frozen.

The shura have had more than twenty-four kings. If this was true, there should be more than twenty-four of them here. The coffins would all be filled up. There wouldn’t be one left empty for your mom, at least.” Han Sen looked at the humanoid-shaped coffin atop the altar.

Han Sen walked up to the altar and opened the coffin. He couldn’t use his mind to scan that coffin, so he was curious what material it had been made of.

The coffin was dark green, but it seemed very old. There were no decorations or carvings on it. The shura coffin looked very simple, almost primal.

Bao'er curiously looked at the shura coffin, and she used her fat hands to touch it.

Han Sen pressed on the shura coffin, and he tried to open it. He realized that it wouldn't budge. That surprised him.

In the Alliance, not many powers ought to have stopped him.

Sen gathered up power to try again. But again, there was no change, and Han Sen's power was insufficient to move it.

"There's more to the shura alphas than meets the eye." Han Sen was getting excited, and he was one step closer to getting what he wanted.

"Jade Shura, how do I open this?" Han Sen looked at the shura queen as he asked.

"This is our alpha's coffin. No one touches it, and none would dare open it. If you cannot open it, then how are we supposed to?" the shura queen said.

"No. I know you know how to open it." Han Sen looked at the shura queen coldly. "This is not a grave. If I have guessed correctly, then the shura kings do not die here. The story of shura kings coming here and waiting to die is a lie. They entered your coffin, but the way to open it would be something known only by the kings themselves. In these circumstances, that would be you."

The shura queen looked pale. She knew she couldn't hide things from Han Sen.

The shura queen shyly said, "You are right. The shura kings, if possible at the end of their lives, walk into this coffin. This is what the alpha taught us. It is the hope and desire of every shura king."

"What hope?" Han Sen asked.

"A hope for continued life," the shura queen said. With a highlight of hesitation, she went on to say, "There are words in the decree saying that when our lives have reached the end of their tether, we may come to this shura coffin. It is said it can extend our lives. It can allow us to be reborn. If you open it before that, however, bad things will happen to you."

Han Sen knew what she meant, and he coldly said, "You can decide whether or not to open the coffin now, then. Open it, or see the destruction of the entire shura race."

2053 Path

The shura queen walked to the altar and stood before the shura coffin. After bowing sincerely before it, she drew a dagger and stabbed at the head of the coffin.

The dagger was purple, and it had been forged from a strange material. It sort of looked like her horns, but it was darker, and it looked heavier.

The shura coffin did not have a seam, but the dagger was able to slip inside without any resistance. The handle was still stuck on the outside, however. It looked like a horn atop the coffin.

There was a katcha noise, and then the entire coffin began to shake. The door opened to reveal what was inside.

Han Sen kept a firm eye on the coffin, and when it opened, a scary presence emerged. It came at the shura queen and Jade Ming'er, and the power tried to pull them inside the coffin.

Even with the power that the shura queen possessed, she was unable to fight back. She and Jade Ming'er fell forward.

Han Sen moved his hand and cut the power off. He pulled them both back, and then, the coffin shut and returned to appearing just as it had before opening. The dagger on the coffin was gone, though.

It was only open for a moment, but in that time, Han Sen had seen darkness inside the coffin. It was like a black hole. This wasn't just an empty box.

The shura queen and Jade Ming'er were in shock. They did not know what had happened, and they were left shaken and pale.

Han Sen tried to push the coffin open, but again, it was no longer budging. So, he asked the shura queen the obvious question. "Where is your dagger?"

The shura queen had a wry smile, and she said, "The dagger has returned to the altar on the shura's main planet. The next shura ruler will be able to take it from the altar.

Han Sen did not say anything. He believed that was all they knew. Han Sen used his powers to grab the shura queen and Jade Ming'er. Then, they teleported into a shura palace.

"Keep being the good queen you are. Pretend nothing happened." Han Sen looked at the shura queen and Jade Ming'er. After that, Han Sen disappeared with Bao'er.

The shura queen and her daughter were left standing in silence, quite rattled. They could not believe a scary human such as that could exist. The fate of the entire shura was in someone else's hand, and she was helpless to stop it.

Han Sen took Bao'er home. The shura coffin was obviously a path that led to another dimension, but Han Sen did not know where it went to.

Han Sen guessed that it led to the geno universe, and they would teleport to a place occupied by the Demon. If that was true, it all made sense. But that path did not look safe at all. It was obviously an unstable path, so the success rate of making it through the teleporter would be very low.

The shura alpha said they could only try it immediately before their death. That meant entering it could be dangerous. If that was a path that led to the Demon, then that was fairly awesome.

The sanctuaries and the geno universe were separate. He hadn't expected Asura to have been able to forge a path such as that. It was not stable, but it was amazing.

This was all guesswork, though. Perhaps the path didn't actually lead to the geno universe.

Han Sen did not plan on trying it. If that was a path to the Demon, it'd be even more dangerous for him than going back to Return Ruin Sea. Sharon had died by Han Sen's hands, and many Demons would undoubtedly want to see him dead. If that path led to the heart of the Demon, it was unlikely Han Sen would be able to run.

Han Sen also learned that Asura had not died. Perhaps the shura kings hadn't died, either, and they were just inhabiting a different dimension.

Han Sen suddenly thought of something. He had seen a person that looked like God's Retribution. He thought that it was just someone similar, not the actual man he knew.

But now that he had seen this path existing in the shura coffin, he didn't think so anymore.

If the shura coffin could lead to the geno universe, then Blood Legion might have something similar, as well.

"Blood Legion must be a factor here. The Nine-Life Cat can enter the sanctuaries, and after I refined the Nine-Life Cat pendant, I could do the same thing, too. The Nine-Life Cat is related to Blood Legion, so if the shura have a way to leave, then Blood Legion should know," Han Sen thought to himself.

"Blood Legion has a whole host of members, but I have never encountered too many. I learned the first-generation of the Blood-Pulse Sutra, and Little Flower and Little Ling'er have an impressive amount of strength. Blood Legion had been doing this for many generations, so they have to be much stronger."

But when Han Sen thought deeper about Blood Legion, he realized that they were probably like the shura. They might have a way to leave the sanctuaries, but there was no way for them to come back.

This was all guesswork on Han Sen's part, of course. But in regards to the absent geno fluid in the shura king's gravesite, Han Sen had no answer.

Traditionally, the geno fluid was prepared for a shura king to consume. Perhaps they used it before opening the coffin. But then the humans came to steal it, and it dried up for good.

"How can I contact a Blood Legion member to ask this?" Han Sen was annoyed, as he couldn't find any Blood Legion members.

"I don't know if Mister Lee is still in the human king coffin. He called himself the Blood Legion Leader, so perhaps I can ask him," Han Sen thought. But then, thinking of this, Han Sen was shocked. "The human king coffin is a coffin! Can that teleport you outside the sanctuaries, too?"

Just thinking about all this was useless. He needed to go to the human king shelter to take a proper look. It was strange that the coffin was in the sanctuaries, not the Alliance. There shouldn't have been a way for it to teleport all the way to the geno universe.

But when Nine-Life Cat first appeared, he made a point of lying down atop that holy coffin. Han Sen thought it was possible.

"Don't let me find you again, you *sshole Nine-Life Cat," Han Sen thought angrily.

Chapter 2054 The Power of the Blood-Pulse Sutra

After going back home, Han Sen used the teleporter to return to the lower level sanctuaries. Then, he went to the human king shelter and found the holy coffin.

Han Sen had been unable to open it before. Now, he was still unable to open it. It made him frown.

"If a human god went to the geno universe, why aren't there any human races in the geno universe?" Han Sen did not understand.

Han Sen left the human shelter, shelving all his guesses. He continued to absorb the blood that stained the Blood Feather Knife, hoping to reach Marquise soon.

Power was what he needed if he continued to seek the answers to his questions. If Han Sen was able to beat up the Demon leader, he might be able to learn all that he wished to. But he didn't have that power; he'd been forced to resort to super god spirit just to defeat Sharon.

Han Sen had a relaxing time. He went drinking with Zhang Danfeng and played some videogames. He occasionally played with his Warframe on Skynet with 304 students. It had been a long time since Han Sen had had the chance to experience some peace.

Two months later, Han Sen finally managed to clear all the blood off of the Blood Feather Knife. But even so, he still needed a little bit more if he was to reach the status of a Marquise.

But after the blood was cleaned from the blade, the knife itself shone with a holy light. It was as if it had been reborn, and it was very lively as a result. The holy light glistened from every line and detail of the feather.

Han Sen clutched the Blood Feather Knife, and when he did, a holy form of power entered his body. He felt as if he had been blessed, and he felt his stats increase.

But when Han Sen let go of the knife, that holy power disappeared.

“Although this knife is not deified, it is certainly half-deified.” Han Sen fingered the Blood Feather Knife, rather ecstatic about its potential. With that knife, he’d have a higher chance of escaping Return Ruin Sea when the time came.

Han Sen wasn’t going back to Return Ruin Sea yet, though. He went to the training room and brought out the Upside- Down Scale. With it, he was going to attempt to become a Marquise.

Han Sen used his Blood-Pulse Sutra. He dropped a tidbit of his crystal blood onto the scale. His blood blended into it in an attempt to refine it.

Han Sen held the scale in his hand. The Blood-Pulse Sutra’s blood mist enveloped his entire body, and it created what looked like a large orb of blood.

The Story of Genes, the Dongxuan Sutra, and Jadeskin had special abilities of their own, but the Blood-Pulse Sutra only showed its power with the spilling of blood. The power was strong, but it didn’t really help Han Sen in the field. It was just to ensure Han Sen’s children could carry on with his strength.

But that inheritance wasn’t as easy as it sounded. If Littleflower and Ling’er did not practice the Blood-Pulse Sutra themselves, they’d never achieve the potential offered by Han Sen’s blood.

If Littleflower and Ling’er did practice the Blood-Pulse Sutra, however, there were big risks involved in that, too. If Han Sen’s bloodline carried on that way, his descendants might eventually carry blue blood, and they’d be proper Blood Legion members. That would also prevent them from making use of special powers, and force them to rely solely on the power bestowed upon them by the blue blood itself.

Han Sen was still wondering whether or not he should teach them the Blood-Pulse Sutra. Four days later, though, the orb of blood re-entered Han Sen’s body. When the blood mist was completely absorbed, the scale disappeared. Han Sen’s body, however, glowed with a red light.

Han Sen inspected his information, and what he saw delighted him.

Han Sen: Super God Spirit Body

Geno Battle Body: Mutant Blood (Marquise), Spell (Earl), Dongxuan (Earl), Jadeskin (Earl)

Level: Marquise Lifespan: 1000

Han Sen was happy that his mutant blood had reached the level of a Marquise, but mutant blood only improved Han Sen’s fitness. Nothing else was increased. That made him rather depressed.

“Does the power of the Blood-Pulse Sutra really only affect the children?” Han Sen thought to himself.

Leveling up to Marquise meant Han Sen could absorb the xenogeneic genes of a Marquise class creature. So, Han Sen brought out a few such mutant xenogeneic genes.

He lifted the Xuanyuan Dragon, Demon Stonecow, and Demon Dragon mutant xenogeneic genes in the palm of his hand. But an announcement played, telling him he did not have enough genes of his own to absorb them.

“It looks like I’ll need to find some more Marquise genes.” Han Sen felt depressed. He did have a few Marquise xenogeneic genes, but they were still on Little Jade Island, over in Sky Palace. He hadn’t brought them with him to the Ancient God space. Since he couldn’t return to Sky Palace yet, he would have to hunt.

Han Sen was going to return the three mutant xenogeneic genes to his Destiny’s Tower. But as he did, his heart suddenly jumped. He used his Blood-Pulse Sutra on one of the mutant xenogeneic genes.

The blood air blended into the Xuanyuan Dragon’s orb, and it dyed the ball completely red.

Han Sen was so happy. He used his Blood-Pulse Sutra to refine the brain orb. It blended into his blood successfully.

His boiling blood was suddenly imbued with an unexplainable power. Han Sen could see the power in his blood increase, but it was different from the way mutant xenogeneic genes had affected him before. This power only made his blood stronger.

When the Xuanyuan Dragon’s brain orb was absorbed, the boiling blood cooled back down into crystal. His blood returned to its usual state, but he could feel that it possessed a power it previously hadn’t.

Han Sen used the Blood-Pulse Sutra to activate his blood powers. The next second, he discovered that two small wings had appeared over his ears. They looked like the Xuanyuan Dragon’s.

When the hand-sized, red ear wings appeared, Han Sen felt the stats of his body increase. Especially his speed.

“Haha! The Blood-Pulse Sutra can be used like that?” Han Sen was so happy. He brought out another xenogeneic gene to try to absorb it.

But Han Sen only had an ordinary Earl material that wasn’t mutant. He refined it, but he didn’t gain its xenogeneic powers.

Han Sen brought out the Demon Dragon mutant xenogeneic gene to refine, and the Blood-Pulse Sutra absorbed the Demon Dragon gene. Han Sen used his Blood-Pulse Sutra again, and giant red dragon wings sprouted from his back.

The dragon wings flapped, and Han Sen appeared one hundred meters away.

“Sharon’s teleportation ability Break Space Flash.” Han Sen was so happy.

Chapter 2055 Returning to the Return Ruin Sea

Han Sen’s power was enough to compare with a Marquise due to the dragon wing buffs and Break Space Flash. Those two abilities made Han Sen far stronger.

Without hesitation, Han Sen took out his Demon Stone Cow mutant gene and used the Blood-Pulse Sutra to refine it.

Han Sen did not know if this ability to refine mutant genes was a power that the Blood-Pulse Sutra was supposed to have, or if it was simply a result of refining the scale. Either way, Han Sen was incredibly happy with his new ability. It was sick.

The Demon Stone Cow's xenogeneic gene was refined. After Han Sen cast his Blood-Pulse Sutra, his body was covered with red stone.

Pang!

Han Sen walked a single step, and when he did, a red pulse wave was emitted. It petrified everything around him. Fortunately, Han Sen was able to cancel it quickly. If he hadn't, everything in the training room would have been turned to stone.

"With these three powers, I am sure to be able to escape Return Ruin Sea," Han Sen thought, feeling cocky.

Using these new powers, Han Sen was little more than a red stone. Both of his ears had little dragon wings, and his back possessed a set of broader dragon wings. He looked like a humanoid dragon statue. It was no longer possible to determine his identity.

Han Sen's heart jumped, and he thought, "Yes! I don't have to fight the Dragon in Return Ruin Sea at all. They are looking for Han Sen, so they won't be able to find me as long as I keep myself hidden."

With this realization, Han Sen felt relieved. He decided to rest at home for another two days before going back to the Return Ruin Sea.

"Remember me. Littleflower and Ling'er need you," Ji Yanran said before Han Sen left, holding him tight.

Han Sen was touched by the sentiment. It had been a long time since he'd been in the geno universe, and she was smart enough to figure out that he had run into some trouble before he left. But she didn't want to worry him too much, and so she hadn't told him.

"Don't worry. No one in this world can kill your husband." Han Sen squeezed Ji Yanran tight and kissed her on the forehead. He wanted to survive even more now.

Back in the Return Ruin Sea, Han Sen found himself on the sea bed where the battle had last been waged. Han Sen hid himself in a cave, and he gave the vicinity a scan with his Dongxuan Aura. There were no lifeforces around, so he summoned his Demon Stone Cow beast soul. With it, he turned into a strong stone cow.

Kicking his hooves, he swam up from the bottom of the sea. He looked around and found some xenogeneic sea creatures, but none of them were interested in him. They only gave him strange looks before swimming away.

Han Sen didn't swim up to the surface, however. He went back down to the bottom of the sea, only hoping to gaze above the water when he had well-and-truly left that area.

But not long after, Han Sen saw a giant battleship on patrol.

Han Sen knew that the people inside the battleship had seen him, but he was in Stone Cow mode. So, he kept moving. He noticed many of the other creatures avoiding the battleship, too.

A few Dragon and a Gana lady moved around inside the battleship. The Gana lady was Xius. She had not yet left Return Ruin Sea. But the Dragon in the ship weren't Dragon Fifteen and Long Ying. The leader of the collective was a Dragon lady.

"There is a stone xenogeneic in the Return Ruin Sea," Xius said when she saw a Stone Cow show up on the radar.

The Dragon lady laughed. "Sister Xius, there are many water xenogeneics in the sea, but there are many other xenogeneics to be found, too. There are stone ones, and even fire ones. They live on the islands, primarily, but some are fond of living in the water."

"I see." Xius was surprised to see a Stone Cow on the bottom of the sea. She didn't think it was Han Sen, she merely found it unusual.

Han Sen left the battleship's radius without provoking any sort of response from it. Just as he was grinning to himself over how smoothly things were going, he saw a giant shark headed toward him. It had a rock body.

"Sh*t! Am I that unlucky?" Han Sen felt depressed. He didn't want such trouble at a time like this, but trouble had a way of seeking him out.

The giant shark swam extremely quickly. In his Stone Cow shape, Han Sen couldn't perform many skills, either. If the battleship saw a Stone Cow using knife airs, they'd most certainly grow suspicious.

Pang!

The shark hit Han Sen, and when the two rocks collided, it generated a large shockwave.

The rock shark's power was similar to Han Sen's. Han Sen's body was knocked back ten meters, cleaving a ravine along the sea bed. The shark swung its tail around and came back after Han Sen. It wanted to bite into Han Sen's neck.

Han Sen knew he would have to fight. The shark was a Marquise, so fighting with simple power-on-power likely meant he could win.

If he did fight back, however, he might end up drawing more attention.

Han Sen roared, lowered his head, and rocketed forward. His horns rammed into the stone shark's belly, peeling and shattering the rocky skin of the creature. It drew blood.

The shark's shell was rock, but on the inside, it was still all flesh. It was nothing like the Stone Cow that was pure rock.

Han Sen kept trying to hit the shark, wanting to kill it and move on. But before he killed the shark, a few people came out onto the deck of the battleship.

They were Dragons, but Han Sen did not see Dragon Fifteen or Long Ying amongst them. They were unfamiliar to him, aside from Xius, who he recognized.

Han Sen was shocked. "Xius is here? She's smart! Has she noticed anything?"

While Han Sen fought the shark, watching Xius and the Dragon at the same, they approached him. He did not know what they wanted, but they weren't helping him in battle.

"Xius, you are interested in this Stone Cow? Let me ask Long Xin to catch it for you," the Dragon lady told Xius.

Xius smiled. "There's no rush. I just think this Stone Cow is interesting. I want to take and keep it as a mount, so I should capture it by myself. Otherwise, it won't obey me, and making use of it might be more difficult."

"True. I have heard the Gana are good at talking with xenogeneics. Nineteen would like to see this." The Dragon lady smiled.

2056 Stone Cow

Xius and the Dragon lady did not lower their voices, so Han Sen could hear everything they said clearly.

"Trying to take me as a mount? How dare you! Even if I was willing to, wouldn't you need legs?" Han Sen wondered how he might get out of this particular predicament.

The Dragon lady looked as if she was Marquise class. The rest of the crew looked to be no less than Dukes. With a battleship at their disposal, making an escape did not seem like a viable option.

The main problem, however, was that if Han Sen exposed himself, the entire Return Ruin Sea would be going after him. The exit would be heavily guarded from that point on, and running would become impossible.

"No, I can't expose myself," Han Sen kept thinking, as he tried to finish off the rocky shark.

“Xenogeneic Marquise hunted. Rock Shark: xenogeneic gene found. Obtained Rock Shark beast soul.”

Han Sen ripped apart the Rock Shark’s body and bit into a bone that was the xenogeneic gene. He acted like nothing had happened and started to casually swim off.

Xius wasn’t going to let Han Sen get away, though. She moved her snake tail and blocked Han Sen’s passage with a holy light.

Han Sen moo’d at Xius to show that he was a cow. Xius smiled, then waved her hand. A holy light halo then flew towards him.

Han Sen tried to chomp on the light with his teeth. He wanted to see if he could break it without exposing himself. The ring hit his head and then grew larger. It slipped over Han Sen’s head and tightened around his neck.

The halo tightened around the Stone Cow’s neck, feeling as if it was going to choke him.

Han Sen shook his head and tried to get rid of it, but that light was so tough. Even with the Stone Cow’s powerful body, he could not break it. It must have been a special geno art belonging to the Gana.

As Han Sen wondered whether or not he should use his own powers to break it, he heard a strange noise come from Xius.

Han Sen had never heard this before. It was not a specific language, but he knew what it meant. It was a comforting tone, compelling him to obey her. It also had an undercurrent of threat.

It was complicated, but somehow, Han Sen was able to hear and understand it.

“The geno arts of the Gana are creepy. It is a shame that Purgatory Heaven is in Planet Eclipse. Otherwise, I could ask the Guna sisters,” Han Sen thought. “Since I cannot run now, let’s pretend that I have been captured. With Xius’ status, perhaps she can take me out of Return Ruin Sea. Maybe then I can expose myself.”

Xius kept making those sounds, and the halo continued to tighten. He felt as if his neck would snap.

Han Sen could get rid of the halo, but instead, he just widened his cow eyes and looked tamed. He moo’d to Xius and did not look angry. He tried to seem as harmless as possible.

“Will you follow me?” Xius asked, seeing the Stone Cow behave that way.

Moo! Han Sen pretended his best to be gentle. He walked up next to her and rubbed against her body.

Han Sen kept rubbing against her, recalling the behavior of Little Silver and Little Star. He thought about them for tips on how a creature should behave if it wanted to be cute.

Xius was happy with Han Sen’s performance. She stroked the cow’s head and smiled. “Follow me from now on, and you will benefit greatly.”

Moo! The Stone Cow moo'd again, showing that it understood.

"Sister Xius is so powerful. I have learned a lot today," Dragon Nineteen complimented.

"It was just luck. This Stone Cow's intelligence isn't too bad, and its personality is very gentle. That's why this process was so smooth," Xius said.

The halo around Han Sen's neck loosened. It was not gone, but it was still hanging around him.

"This geno art is quite interesting. I would like to learn it. It'd be far easier to catch xenogeneics with it," Han Sen thought to himself.

Xius brought Han Sen back aboard the battleship with her. Han Sen pretended to follow her, and he did his best to behave nicely.

Han Sen was very good at acting cute because many of his pets were. All he had to do was copy some of their actions, and it made Xius and the others so happy. They were all very fond of him.

"Sister Xius, this Stone Cow is too cute. If you don't want it, you can give it to me. I will trade it for a Duke golem mount," Dragon Nineteen said, holding the cow's neck and stroking it.

Han Sen felt as if his head was resting on something very soft. His eyes looked very innocent.

"Who are you kidding? It is just a Stone Cow, and it came from your Return Ruin Sea. I'll just grab another for you later. I don't know if I'll have the chance to come back around these parts again, though." Xius smiled.

Dragon Nineteen, hearing her say this, did not push the subject. She stroked the Stone Cow's head again.

Sister Nineteen, are there any other places we have not been to?" Xius changed the subject.

"I have searched thousands of miles, and I think Han Sen really did escape Return Ruin Sea. If he hadn't, I would have found him by now," Dragon Nineteen said.

Since they were talking about him, Han Sen sat right next to Xius. He leaned against her, making sure he caught all they were saying.

Xius frowned and said, "How did he get out of Return Ruin Sea?"

"Maybe he has space powers or a treasure of some kind. Otherwise, how could he have come here in the first place?" Dragon Nineteen shrugged. "Han Sen is strong. He killed Sharon and Sister Thirteen, and he managed to escape from Brother Fifteen and Long Ying. I am afraid only our big brother might be able to take him down."

Xius frowned. "I have been investigating Han Sen a good deal. He fought Lone Bamboo in Sky Palace to a stalemate. He is a genius. Not many of the same level are capable of beating him."

"Ha. He is just lucky he hasn't encountered my big brother yet," Dragon Nineteen scoffed angrily.

"Dragon One is the best of the Dragon. He is the leader of the Dragon, so of course he is very strong," Xius said.

“But Han Sen is gone. If my brother had been here to fight him, he’d have been killed.” Speaking of Dragon One, Dragon Nineteen looked very enthused. She seemed to really admire him.

Xius and Dragon Nineteen did not plan on leaving Return Ruin Sea just yet. They continued searching for a while with their battleship.

Xius thought Han Sen was still around someplace. If it was Dragon Nineteen in command, they’d have left a long time ago.

2057 Conspiracy

“What is wrong with this woman? Does she have some sort of grudge against me?” Han Sen was depressed.

Even the Dragon thought Han Sen had left Return Ruin Sea by now, but Xius was still determined to find him. That was why he was so depressed.

If it wasn’t for Xius, escaping Return Ruin Sea would have been a much simpler affair.

“Does she know something about me claiming Purgatory Heaven? Is that why she wishes to catch me so badly?” Han Sen thought that would be impossible, though.

Han Sen couldn’t really use Purgatory Heaven, so he had hidden it in Planet Eclipse. No one knew about it, so he couldn’t think of any way that it could have been discovered.

Xius rested in her room for a time, and Han Sen followed her. Xius reclined on a deck chair to relax, but she didn’t go to sleep. As she did, she stroked the Stone Cow’s head.

“Where is Han Sen hiding?” Han Sen was planning on resting, too, but she suddenly started talking to herself.

Han Sen wanted to ask her why she was looking for him, but he was unable to.

“Maybe he really did leave Return Ruin Sea, but that means it will now be impossible to catch him. The Dragon and the Demon cannot go to Sky Palace to capture him.” Xius continued speaking to herself, trying to formulate a plan.

“Keep talking. Why do you want to catch me? Come on...” Han Sen was desperate to know. Judging from the tone of her voice, there had to be a reason why she wanted to find him so badly.

But Xius did not say anything more, and she just fell asleep.

Han Sen was depressed, but he had no choice but to rest. He cast a geno art to recover his power.

He was a Marquise, so he could transform into a Marquise class being for a long time. It wasn't unlimited, however. Han Sen guessed that in his current state, he could last around four more days. If he wasn't able to escape by then, he'd be in trouble.

Seeing Xius' determination, he knew she wasn't going to stop her search. He didn't think he'd be able to escape in four days.

"If I cannot escape, then I will have to take a risk. I should kidnap Dragon Nineteen and take her as a hostage. Or maybe I should try to put pressure on Xius and threaten her to take me out of here?" Han Sen thought to himself.

Han Sen thought Dragon Nineteen was very strong. The bodies of the Dragon were impressive, and it would be hard to take her down without drawing the attention of others.

Xius' Gana body did not look weak, either. Although her power wasn't as flashy as a Dragon's, she had many tricky geno arts. It would be hard to keep her suppressed in secret, too. Read the next chapter on our vipnovel.com

Han Sen thought that he should ultimately target Xius. Capturing Dragon Nineteen would only make the Dragons want his head even more.

But there were many elites within the Dragon race, and some of them were deified. Even if he had a hostage, it wouldn't be safe. There was every chance he could be beaten before bringing the knife across Dragon Nineteen's throat.

Xius was different. She was alone within the Dragon. The Dragon might not care too much about her life, and Xius might not risk her life to save Dragon Nineteen.

Of the two, Han Sen thought Xius was flat-out simpler to get to.

Han Sen was thinking about how he might avoid the attention of the others on the ship if he captured Xius. There was no point in capturing her, otherwise. He had to take her down quietly, and he could not hurt her in a way that would draw the suspicion of the other Dragon. He would need to use her to escape that place.

"It will be hard to threaten her without hurting her." Han Sen turned it over in his head for a while. Eventually, however, he thought of a way.

A power like Teeth power could work, but if that power hurt her, it would be seen. He couldn't use it. Out of all Han Sen's powers that could take Xius without attracting attention, his best chance was the Blood-Pulse Sutra.

He could put a drop of his own crystal blood into Xius's bloodstream, and then, it would be very hard for her to separate the two.

When Xius fell asleep, Han Sen looked at her hand. He only needed to poke a hole in her finger and then put his own blood inside. Then, it'd be done.

Han Sen did not hesitate, and he used his tongue to lick her hand. A normal tongue would have been useless, but Han Sen had practiced the art of Tongue Sword. It was no joke to get licked by his tongue.

But before Han Sen could get close to her hand, Xius was already looking at him. Han Sen's heart jumped.

"This woman is tough! She has strong senses." Han Sen's eyes opened wide, and he acted all cute. He kept on licking her hand, just like Little Silver did.

When Xius saw Stone Cow being so cute, she smiled. She reached her hand out to stroke his head.

Han Sen was glad that he hadn't generated Tongue Sword just yet. He was just trying out licking her right now. If he hadn't tested it, he would have exposed himself.

Han Sen kept rubbing Xius's hand with his tongue. Xius did not pull away, and Han Sen was able to continue licking her fingers.

Han Sen licked her twice without using Tongue Sword, but on the third time, when his tongue reached her fingers, the tongue produced a red sword air. That red sword air went into Xius' fingertip and expelled a drop of blood.

Xius reacted quickly, and when the red sword air touched her finger, she hastily fell back. Then, her body glowed with holy light.

Han Sen felt the halo on his neck tighten up. It was going to break his neck.

"If I were you, I would calm down and talk about this." Han Sen released his Dongxuan Aura and blanketed the room. The voices and the presences within were all locked down. He shapeshifted back into his true self.

"Han Sen!" Xius' face changed. She never would have guessed that the Stone Cow was Han Sen. She felt so embarrassed that Han Sen had been licking her fingers only moments before.

"Don't be mad. Look at your finger." Han Sen pointed at her injured finger as he spoke.

Xius looked down. She could feel a strange power overlapping her middle finger. She used her own power against it, but she could not stop that power's movement.

Within a second, that power went rushing into her heart. Then, it disappeared.

“What did you do to me?” Xius asked simply. She didn’t sound frightened.

“Nothing. It’s just a little insurance to guarantee that we have a jovial co-operation,” Han Sen said with a smile.

“There is no grudge between you and me! When you were being hunted by Dragon Fifteen and Long Ying, I did not attack you once. Why are you doing this?” Xius asked calmly.

“I don’t mean to trouble you. As I said, I only wish to co-operate with you. If you take me away from Return Ruin Sea, I will take the blight off of you,” Han Sen said reassuringly.

“What did you do to me?” Xius asked again.

Han Sen laughed. Some things were better left unsaid. Fear was something no one was immune to.

“Would you believe me if I told you that your life was in my hands?” Han Sen asked.

“Of course,” Xius said with certainty.

“So I don’t need to say anything. If I want to get out alive, I cannot kill you. Neither can I hurt you. However, if you do anything to expose my presence here, you can watch yourself die,” Han Sen said.

You think I wouldn’t take a chance?” Xius looked at Han Sen impassively.

Han Sen smiled. He looked into her pretty eyes softly.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. A lady’s voice sounded from the other side. “Lady Xius, are you resting? Brother Fifteen is here, and he wishes to see you.”

“Coming.” Xius looked at Han Sen, then headed for the door.

Instead of stopping her, Han Sen shapeshifted back into the Stone Cow.

When Xius saw that Han Sen wasn’t stopping her, her face looked glum. It was only for a moment, though. Her expression cleared, and she opened the door to find Dragon Nineteen standing on the other side.

“Where is Fifteen?” Xius asked with a smile.

“Brother Fifteen is in the control room. Something has happened, so please go there,” Dragon Nineteen said, looking awkward.

“Okay,” Xius answered. She closed the door slowly behind her, looking at Han Sen the Stone Cow as she did.

Xius closed the door without prompting the smallest reaction from Han Sen. He had gone to sleep, and it made her frown. If Han Sen had looked uncomfortable and nervous, it would mean that he was not confident in what he had put upon her.

The fact that he showed no reaction or desire to follow her showed that he was confident she had no hope of escaping his wrath.

Xius kept checking her body up and down. The power had disappeared into her heart, and it was as if nothing had happened in the first place.

There were only two possibilities that explained this. Firstly, this entire scheme was just a bluff. The other possibility was that Han Sen was simply too strong for her to comprehend.

She wasn't sure what to make of the entire situation. Being unable to determine what was going on actually made her worry a touch.

Han Sen stayed in Xius' room with a bit of worry himself. Han Sen did not know what effect the crystal blood would have on her. But all he could do was stay where he was. He had to stay put and not show his worry. If he showed a lack of confidence, Xius would doubt him. That would be bad.

"I've made my gamble. Let's see if she can remove the crystal blood inside of her." As he waited in the room, Han Sen thought about what he might do if she sold him out.

Time passed, and Han Sen had been left in the room for two hours before the door opened again. Han Sen didn't look up. His Dongxuan Aura was enough to tell him that Xius had returned to the room alone.

"Fine, you win. How do we co-operate?" Xius walked over to the bed and sat on it. She smiled at Han Sen.

"It's simple. You take me away from here, and I will remove the effects I have stricken you with." Han Sen then went on to say, "But I am telling you right now that my appearance as a Stone Cow can only last another two days. You have two days to take me away from here. If you don't, then you and I must suffer together."

"But this deal is not fair! How can I be certain that you'll remove whatever it is you've put upon me?" Xius asked.

"I am controlled by you, too." Han Sen pointed at the halo around his neck.

"How can a small trick like that trouble you? You killed Sharon! This is just a minor halo," Xius said casually.

"If you don't believe me, you can put something else onto me, and we can remove them together once we're free. But I don't think that is necessary. It is as you said: there is no grudge between us. If you save me, I will have no reason to upset you or the rest of the Gana," Han Sen said.

"Sure. Let me put an effect on you. We can remove them together once we're out of here," Xius said.

"Okay, but you have to remove this halo. Only one effect on each of us at a time," Han Sen said.

Xius waved her hand, and the halo around his neck broke. She slithered her snake body closer to Han Sen.

Han Sen didn't move. Whatever she put on him, it would be removed whenever he enabled his super god spirit mode.

Xius, seeing Han Sen stand where he was without moving, sighed and thought to herself, "He is so confident. He must have cast something really powerful on me."

With a bit of hesitation, Xius smiled at Han Sen. She put a hand on Han Sen's face—his human face—and tilted it upward. Her hands were touching Han Sen's jaw as she angled his head for a clear display of his neck.

"You have good skin. Even I am jealous!" Xius' voice was magnetic. Her lips were coming in close to his neck.

Her red lips opened, and just as they were about to come into contact with his neck, two white teeth were revealed, like the fangs of a snake. They shone as she bit into the flesh of his neck.

Han Sen did not avoid it. He just stood there like nothing was happening.

Xius raised her head and pulled back. His neck had teeth marks on it, with two deeper spots where the fangs had been. "Okay, now we can discuss business." Xius licked the blood off her lips with her tongue. She smiled at Han Sen.

2059 Forced Entry

"You can really only remain a Stone Cow for another two days?" Xius asked, looking at Han Sen.

"Yes." Han Sen nodded.

"Then this is pretty bad. I said I wanted a Seawing Beast for a mount, and so Dragon Fifteen invited me to an island where they live. I cannot leave before I do this. Otherwise, he might grow suspicious," Xius said.

"How long will this take?" Han Sen asked.

"From my estimates, I'd say three days," Xius said.

"Fine. Three days. If we're not out in three days, we die together. My life is cheap, so it'd be an honor for me to die beside a beautiful Gana princess." Han Sen laughed.

Xius looked at Han Sen, but she was speechless. The limit of only being able to shapeshift for another two days was a lie. She couldn't be certain what was fact or fiction with him.

Han Sen did not ask anything more about why Xius was investigating him. He wanted to wait until they were free and clear before resuming that particular discussion.

Xius was not dumb, though. She knew that Han Sen knew, so she never felt secure near him. If Han Sen did not have the Gana's kiss, Xius would not have wanted to send him out.

Seawing Beasts rested atop the cliffs upon an island. There were many caves in those cliffsides, and they lived in such pockets. Seawing Beasts looked like blue leopards, with two blue wings. The adults could grow to be twenty meters long.

Although they were only a Marquise class xenogeneic, they flew extraordinarily quickly, and they performed well on land and water, too. They were one of the top Marquise mounts one could obtain.

Right now, it was Seawing Beast breeding season. Dragon Fifteen wished to get Xius one of their eggs. The adults of that species were too wild and could not be tamed.

The battleship might have disturbed the creatures if it got too close, so they made sure to stop one hundred miles away. Dragon Fifteen walked to the island where the Seawing Beasts lived.

Xius sat atop the Stone Cow that was Han Sen, looking very elegant.

"She must be doing this on purpose," Han Sen thought grumpily. She was there to collect a new mount for herself. She could have totally left Han Sen back on the ship, but nope. She decided to ride him there.

Han Sen had to endure it, though. And he took comfort in knowing he could get her back when he made it out.

"Xius, they are Marquise class. Seawing Beasts are much better than this stupid Stone Cow." Dragon Fifteen saw one of the Seawing Beasts fly by, and he smiled.

"They are very nice Marquise mounts, but they are difficult to tame. Unlike this Stone Cow." Xius smiled.

"Brother, you do not understand. The Stone Cow is dumb, and that's why it is so cute. I would like one, too. But I haven't been able to find another." Dragon Nineteen still really wanted one for herself. She had gone in search of one, but sadly, found nothing.

Dragon Fifteen looked at Han Sen and said, "It's just a Stone Cow. If you like it that much, Nineteen, just ask Xius to give it to you. Xius is always so nice, so I am sure she wouldn't disappoint you."

After that, Dragon Fifteen looked at Xius seriously and said, "Xius, I only have one sister, and my sister really likes that dumb creature. I will trade you a Firebeast for it."

Han Sen felt terrible. That Dragon Fifteen was way too smart. Just hearing Dragon Nineteen, he grew a suspicion.

"If Nineteen likes it that much, she can just take it. There is no need to sully our relationship with trading." Xius knew what Fifteen was attempting, so she maintained her cool and smiled.

"Really Xius?" Dragon Nineteen asked giddily.

"Of course. It's just a Marquise mount, and it was tamed in your Return Ruin Sea. It is fine by me," Xius smiled.

"Thank you, sister. But you will have to accept Fifteen's Firebeast. Otherwise, I'll feel poorly about this." Dragon Nineteen smiled.

This woman just cleared herself of distrust." Han Sen felt sad, but he knew that there was no other choice. If Xius hadn't made the trade, Dragon Fifteen would have grown suspicious.

But now that they had made the trade, Han Sen couldn't use Xius to leave.

"I will have to make it up as I go along. If Dragon Nineteen sends Xius away, I might have an opportunity to rush out," Han Sen thought.

"Little Cow, you're mine." Dragon Nineteen held Han Sen's head and rubbed his cheeks. She really adored the thing.

"If I knew this was to happen, I wouldn't have acted all cute," Han Sen thought in depression.

Dragon Fifteen, seeing this, lost his suspicion. He accompanied Xius to the cliffs and had Long Ying obtain some Seawing Eggs from a cave for her. He gave Xius and Dragon Nineteen two eggs each.

After they returned to the battleship, Dragon Nineteen pulled Han Sen into her room.

Dragon Nineteen really loved the Stone Cow. She rolled around with him and even slept with him. He was like a giant toy for her. Due to Dragon Nineteen taking Han Sen everywhere, however, he could not rest. If things proceeded this way, he'd only last four days.

Three days went by, but there was still no movement from Xius. Han Sen almost wanted to expose himself, but then he heard Dragon Nineteen mention that Xius was leaving.

Dragon Nineteen was going to send Xius off with her. This made Han Sen very happy, but the bad thing was that Dragon Fifteen and Long Ying were leaving at the same time.

"I only have one shot at this, and I'm leaving Return Ruin Sea no matter what! I will kill whoever is in my way," Han Sen thought angrily.

The battleship was headed for Return Ruin Sea's exit. It took half a day for it to reach there, and luckily, Han Sen was still in his Stone Cow form.

People thought Han Sen had already made it out of Return Ruin Sea, but there were still many Duke class guards standing around. Han Sen could see at least ten Dukes. That was far too many for him to handle.

Those Dukes were not pure Dragons, but they couldn't have been that weak if they were selected to stand there as security. Fortunately, there were no King class sorts in the vicinity. If there was, he really couldn't risk this.

What made Han Sen most depressed was that Dragon Fifteen was not walking Xius out. They stopped at the exit, and seeing Xius walk out of Return Ruin Sea, Han Sen had no choice but to force his way after her.

Pang!

The Stone Cow stomped the ground, sending out a wave of petrification.

2060 A Thousand Miles of Blood

Han Sen used his Stone Cow body to rush forward. The shockwaves came thick and fast from his feet.

Dragon Nineteen, Dragon Fifteen, and Long Ying were up front. Dragon Nineteen did not expect this, and so she had no time to block. She was the first to be struck by the wave of petrification, and she turned to stone in an instant.

Dragon Fifteen and Long Ying were able to quickly evade it. They struck that petrification wave with their Dragon presence. It did little to stop the wave, though, and they felt their bodies begin turning to stone.

Seeing them get petrified, Han Sen started to feel rather cocky. But suddenly, there came a roar. One of the Dragon guards was shining. He created a halo which quickly disabled the active petrification wave.

"D*mn! There is a geno art to remove petrification?" Han Sen's stomach sank, and he stopped using his Stone Cow body, which was too slow.

He revealed his true self, drawing his Blood Feather Knife as he ran for the exit.

The few Dragon Dukes on guard leapt forward. They all cast their Dragon powers and ran towards him.

"That is Han Sen! Kill him!" Dragon Fifteen yelled in fury. He became a xenogeneic and jumped towards Han Sen.

Long Ying was even faster than he was, though, and her spear was fast approaching Han Sen from behind.

Han Sen looked unconcerned. Two small blood-red wings appeared on his ears, and giant dragon wings sprouted from his back. His body turned dark red. He looked more like a dragon than Dragon Fifteen did. And on top of that, he had become far stronger.

“Whoever gets in my way will die.” Han Sen clutched his Blood Feather Knife and raced towards the Duke Dragons. He did not care about Long Ying and Dragon Fifteen’s powers.

As the Dragon presences and the lance converged on Han Sen, he simply flapped his wings and disappeared.

The scary Dragon presences ended up hitting Long Ying’s lance, which created an explosion and a shockwave that sent her and the Dukes stumbling back.

Han Sen was in front of the Duke guards now. His knife immediately slashed towards one of the Dukes with a knife air that looked like a purple fang.

The Duke was still reeling from the shockwave, so he used his lance to try to block the strike.

Dong!

The Blood Feather Knife broke through the Duke’s lance and plunged into his chest. It broke the bones and ravaged the exposed organs.

Han Sen moved quickly towards the gateway out of Return Ruin Sea. Dragon Fifteen and the others chased after him, as all the Dukes collected their power and sent it toward him. It was a wild storm on his heels.

Han Sen kept flashing, using Break Space Flash to teleport a hundred meters at a time. He dodged the attacks while swinging his Blood Feather Knife. Many knife silks were weaved in his wake.

“Argh!” The Duke in the lead came into contact with the first knife silk. He moved too quickly, and the momentum tore his body in half across the silk.

Han Sen was still feeling cocky. The half-deified Blood Feather Knife’s knife silks were far stronger than his usual work. They could cut the body of a Duke with ease. And while that Duke might have been clumsy enough to allow that to happen, it was still an impressive surprise.

But before Han Sen could revel in his happiness, many more Dragons and xenogeneics appeared through the gateway. He hadn’t expected there to be so many Dragons immediately outside Return Ruin Sea.

Seeing this, he knew he would have to kill if he wanted to get out. He used his powers like crazy, diving into the crowd of xenogeneics with his Blood Feather Knife.

“Han Sen! This is the day you die!” Dragon Fifteen turned into a xenogenic and continued the chase. He held his lance like a drill, spinning through the air as he came.

“The sky is in my hands! You are just a doll. How dare you say that.” Han Sen followed the whims of his knife, casting his skills to the best of his abilities. As he went, he also employed Heavenly Go and the Dongxuan Sutra.

Blergh!

He moved like a mountain spring!

Han Sen’s body was very strong. Wherever he went, knifelights were cast, and there was a ceaseless spraying of blood. Limbs were lopped and scattered all about.

Xius saw Han Sen killing thousands of xenogeneics and Nobles. She witnessed his red body repeatedly flash as the stream of blood became a raging river. Dragon Dukes and even pure Dragons like Dragon Fifteen were unable to bring him harm.

Dragon Fifteen was in the fight, but Xius was out of it. With a look of absolute shock, she watched Han Sen battle the horde of xenogeneics.

Normally, she would think Han Sen was weaker than the Dukes. He’d appear far inferior to them.

But with what she was seeing now, she knew he wasn’t. And she noticed Dragon Fifteen just following Han Sen’s blade like a puppet. Wherever Han Sen went, the others were being dragged. They all did things far slower than Han Sen did.

The feelings elicited were scary. It made Xius’ scalp feel numb, as a chill ran through her heart.

“Those who follow Under the Sky’s path are all dolls.” The words popped into Xius’ head, and she had no idea where they came from.

“Scary man. No wonder he was able to kill Sharon. His knifeskills are way beyond his level,” Xius said to herself.

The mountains and the rivers were dyed with blood, all because of the knife not being in its scabbard.

Han Sen fought for a thousand miles, and wherever he went, Dragons came for him. And on and on, they kept on coming. Han Sen was soaked in blood, and severed heads bounced around his feet.

The invisible knifeskills he employed had taken many lives that were airborne, even. But even so, the xenogeneics continued coming for him.

“Han Sen! If I don’t kill you today, I won’t be a Dragon.” Dragon Fifteen was so mad, his Dragon body came flying forward. The lance was like a needle, and it came spinning towards Han Sen.

Han Sen swung his Blood Feather Knife, and the knifeskill and the lance collided. The knife air was broken.

Long Ying was like a flying dragon. Her lance was like a raging beast. Han Sen flapped his wings and evaded her strike.

If he didn’t have Break Space Flash, he was sure to have been hurt. The power Sharon wielded was too incredible, and Han Sen wouldn’t have been able to kill him without super god spirit. He would have been the one to die.

Countless bones snapped and streams of blood ran everywhere. Han Sen killed across tens of thousands of miles, but there were still many xenogeneics coming for him. He wouldn't be able to kill them all.

The Dragon were a famous high race of that universe, and they deserved their reputation.

"Han Sen, a grand mistake you have made, making an enemy of the Dragon." A new, scary Dragon flew down to the battleground.

"Big Brother!" Dragon Fifteen screamed excitedly.

Han Sen was shocked. The leader of the Dragon, Dragon One, had come.