

## Chapter 2061

### Lancelight Breaks a Thousand Evils

An invisible pressure came down from the sky, and it made Han Sen frown. The xenogeneics and the nobles rolled back from him like a receding tide. All they did then was surround him.

Han Sen raised his head and saw ten beasts that looked like birds. But they didn't look exactly like birds, and they were pulling a carriage. That scary presence stemmed from those monsters.

Han Sen felt sick. Those ten monsters were stronger than the Dragon Dukes, and they could very well have been King class. That meant the person in the carriage they pulled had to be even scarier.

Han Sen did not understand the Dragon society much, but he had heard of Dragon One through Dragon Nineteen and Xius. They said he was the absolute leader of the Dragon, but Han Sen believed him to be young and a Duke.

However, Han Sen had forgotten one crucial thing. Being young as a Dragon and being young as a human were two very different things.

Humans under the age of thirty were considered young, but when the sanctuaries were found, their lifespan was increased. The definition of "young" was therefore pushed back.

Dragons had a longer lifespan, though. Their young ones could be a few hundred years old, so that was far beyond Han Sen's expectations.

The curtains were drawn, revealing a Dragon sitting inside wearing a crown. He was clad in black armor. Han Sen couldn't get a feel for his presence, but from his mere appearance, Han Sen could tell that he was a King.

A male and a female Dragon also sat inside the carriage. They didn't look to be King class, but Han Sen sensed they were still extremely dangerous.

Dragon Fifteen and Dragon Nineteen ran to the black-crowned Dragon King and bowed. "Greetings, Seven, Nine, and Big Brother."

"The Dragon King was Dragon One," Han Sen thought. How would he survive with a Dragon King adversary?

"You are Han Sen, Knife Queen's student?" Dragon One asked the question, but remained seated in the carriage.

"Yeah," Han Sen said.

Dragon One did not ask anything more. He spoke to the other Dragon man. "Nine, go and take him. Others will think we are weak if taking a Marquise costs too much."

"Yes, Big Brother." That young Dragon exited the carriage and walked to Han Sen.

Xius saw the young Dragon walk to Han Sen, and her expression became dire.

"The nine sons of the Dragon are different from ordinary Dragons. All of them have a scary power, and Dragon One himself is here today. There is no way Han Sen can escape from this, but I do not know what he did to me. What if I will later be unable to break the spell he put on me?" Xius was worried.

Han Sen saw Dragon Nine approach with a lance. He couldn't sense any amazing power from the man, but Han Sen believed that he was dangerous nonetheless. Han Sen thought he was the same level as Sharon.

"What's wrong with these Dragons?" Han Sen thought to himself. He was not worried about Dragon Nine, but he was worried about Dragon One.

Nothing would be resolved by beating Dragon Nine. With Dragon One there, though, he could not escape.

"Should I go back to the sanctuary again?" Han Sen really did not want to do that.

"Dragon Nine!" The young Dragon stopped in front of Han Sen, wearing red armor and carrying a lance. It was similar to the garb Han Sen wore. It was all red.

Looking from afar, it would look like two Dragons were about to engage in battle.

"Han Sen." Han Sen merely said his name.

Dragon Nine did not speak again. He waved his red lance towards Han Sen. His lance skills were similar to those of Dragon Thirteen and Dragon Fifteen. That being said, those same skills were far more wretched when yielded by Dragon Nine.

It made Han Sen feel that no matter how well he dodged or how far he went, he could not escape the attack.

Han Sen's eyes froze, and he swung his Blood Feather Knife at the Dragon. The knife silks came against the lancelight, but they were broken. The lance that was sharper than a needle continued its flight towards Han Sen.

Dong!

Blood Feather Knife's blade struck the lance, but the lancelight was not broken. It spun like a drill, creating a flurry of sparks against the knife. Han Sen almost couldn't hold it, as he was pushed back.

Han Sen swung his blade three times to break the lancelight.

Han Sen was familiar with Marquise Evilbreaker powers. Dragon Nine's Evilbreaker power was far stronger than Dragon Thirteen's, though, and it was like a cold light.

Han Sen's power was no worse than Dragon Nine's, but Dragon Nine's lance was too focused. It was like a small needle being thrust into a patch of soil. There was only one small speck of earth that would be hit, and the attack couldn't be blocked.

Han Sen used an Under the Sky knife air. It was focused, but it was still worse than Dragon Nine's lance.

The Dragons were professionals when it came to concentrating power. Fighting against them with simple force was something of a deathwish.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura to check Dragon Nine's lance. The sequence structure of the lance was like a beehive, and he almost couldn't make out the pattern of the honeycomb.

Han Sen just barely blocked that lance. But already, a second lance had come. Before it ended, however, a third was on its way.

The lancelights kept on coming, not cutting Han Sen a moment of slack.

Han Sen moved his feet to evade Dragon Nine's lance. Unless he was able to concentrate power in a similar way, he would be beaten by continuing down this road.

After Han Sen dodged every lancelight, the lights suddenly exploded. That concentrated power was scarier than a Marquise's power should have been when it exploded.

It was too late for Han Sen to fight. Han Sen flapped his wings and teleported. When he appeared again, he was a hundred meters away. He had managed to avoid the explosion.

Dragon Nine kept on attacking. If the lancelight missed Han Sen, it would explode. So, Han Sen had to keep on dodging and putting himself in a disadvantageous state.

The Dragon nobles and xenogeneics that were watching were so happy. They chanted Dragon Nine's name so loudly that it was a little frightening.

Dong!

Han Sen's Blood Feather Knife hit the lance, and the lance moved like a spinning dragon. He held Blood Feather Knife and kept getting pushed back, with his legs cleaving two deep trenches across the earth.

## **2062 Blood Dragon Ligh**

A few knife strikes broke the lancelight. Han Sen swung his Blood Feather Knife, and many knife silks were weaved through the air. They tangled and knotted themselves around Dragon Nine's wings, limbs, and body. He was unable to hold his lance and thrust anymore.

Han Sen had been dodging for so long so he could cast his knife silks. To deal with a strong power like Dragon Nine's, soft power was useful.

Dragon Nine's body was gripped tightly by the silks. They tore through his armor and dug into his skin, but the contact produced sparks.

Dragon Nine's body had the same glow that the lance did, and all of a sudden, the knife silks around his body were broken.

"Dragon Light protection!" Xius recognized the power he had just employed.

Han Sen frowned. The power on Dragon Nine was concentrated like his lance was. It broke the knife silks easily.

"No one can beat the power of the Dragon Light." Dragon Nine moved his body, shaking off all the spiderweb-like strands of silk that remained.

The lance and his body synergized perfectly as they came after Han Sen again.

Dragon Nine's whole body was concentrated with a strong red light. He could use the Evilbreaker Dragon Light with amazing precision.

And Han Sen found himself at a disadvantage once more. He had to rely on his formation to fight.

Han Sen observed Dragon Nine's power. It was different from Dragon Thirteen's Evilbreaker Lance. The red Dragon Light was more concentrated than Dragon Thirteen's Evilbreaker Lance's lights.

The red Dragon Light was like something living. It concentrated and exploded when it needed to, unlike Dragon Thirteen's lancelights, which lost all form of control when expelled from the body. Those really were just simple lancelights.

"This must be a modified version of Evilbreaker power." Han Sen tried to think of a way he might triumph over this new form of attack.

"Needlehead versus light. I need to generate more power than he does. If I don't, I will lose." Han Sen quickly made a decision.

Although his knife silks were concentrated, they still weren't as dense as the Evilbreaker powers. But the knife silks also possessed qualities that the Dragon Light lacked. The Dragon Light was rough and strong, whereas the knife silks were soft and gentle. They were polar opposites.

Han Sen had suffered under an Evilbreaker Lance's power before, so he was fairly proficient in doing battle against that sort of technique. Now that he looked at Dragon Nine's Dragon Light structure, Han Sen had a new thought.

If he was able to use his gentle powers perfectly, they would not be any weaker than his enemy's strong power. But Han Sen was not very good with this power.

If his Jadeskin leveled up to Marquise class, he could effectively use Moon to do battle with Dragon Nine. But right now, only the Blood-Pulse Sutra had reached Marquise status.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra was for making babies and absorbing xenogeneic genes. It was the number one geno art for passing down traits, but for combat, it was a little on the limp side.

Han Sen planned to learn the structure of Dragon Nine's Dragon Light. He wanted to combine it with Moon's gentle power. That way, the knife silks could become stronger and achieve greater concentration.

This was what the Dongxuan Aura was good at doing. After examining the honeycomb design that Dragon Nine used to concentrate his power, Han Sen restructured the mass of his knife silks. That way, he could apply the gentleness of the Moon to the brute force of a replicated Dragon Light.

The Dongxuan Aura was firing on all cylinders, and when Han Sen slashed, the knife silks came flowing out like a flurry of ribbons. They broke before they even touched the lancelight.

It was not easy to produce knife silks that were a combination of two opposing powers. Luckily, the Dongxuan Sutra allowed him to modify the delicate sequence structures of his silks, and Yin Yang Blast allowed him to reverse the Yin and Yang of his powers. If not for those two skills, he wouldn't even have thought about attempting this.

Even so, Han Sen tried it many times to no avail. If the soft powers were too much, they made the knife silks too weak. If the force power was too much, then the knife silks would shred themselves.

Han Sen needed to find a balance between the heavy and soft forces to make his plan work. That way, the knife silks would be tough enough without destroying themselves.

This was just the beginning, though. He continued using Dragon Nine's honeycomb power to concentrate the knife silks so he could go against the Dragon Light.

Han Sen's tests kept on failing. He used the dragon wings on his ears and his movements to avoid Dragon Nine's attacks. No matter how much power Dragon Nine put into his attacks, though, he could not harm Han Sen.

Xius was frozen. She could tell Han Sen was having a problem with his knife silks and that he was testing something.

Only Han Sen could conduct such tests while doing battle with an enemy like Dragon Nine, and Dragon Nine couldn't stop him no matter how hard he tried.

Dragon One and the others could tell what was going on, too. It infuriated Dragon Fifteen, who shouted, "That Han Sen should die! How dare he humiliate Dragon Nine this way!"

Dragon Seven frowned. "Han Sen is weird. He has dragon wings on his back that looks like ours, and he teleports in the way Sharon did with his Break Space Flash. But only Sharon was able to use that power, due to his ties to the Demon. How does Han Sen do what he is doing?"

Dragon One grunted. "It is fine. Break Space Flash costs a lot of energy. The more he uses it, the more exhausted he will be. Sooner or later, he will fail."

Dragon Nineteen curiously asked, "Big Brother, what is Han Sen testing? His knife silks are getting weaker."

"He is copying," Dragon One muttered with disdain.

"Copying what?" Dragon Nineteen did not understand.

"He is copying Old Nine's Evilbreaker Dragon Light. He's trying to use it to improve his knife silks," Dragon One said.

At those words, everyone was shocked. Dragon Fifteen was so angered by this, he cackled. "Han Sen has some balls!"

The Evilbreaker power of the Dragon is difficult to copy. It's stupid to even think about trying it if you don't have the body of a Dragon. And Brother Nine's Evilbreaker powers were modified in accordance to the specific needs and proficiencies of his body. Concentrated powers are Brother Nine's area of expertise. How can Han Sen hope to copy him?"

Just like Dragon Fifteen said, Han Sen's knife silks kept failing because it was either too hard or too soft. He couldn't find a balance.

Dragon Nine was enraged by Han Sen's behavior. His pretty face looked hard. "I was born in the Blood Dragon Pool. I swap skin every nine days. That is how I have received my Blood Dragon Body a thousand times, and that is what enables me to possess the Evilbreaker powers and create the Blood Dragon Light I wield. You cannot simply copy this."

## **2063 Blood Dragon's Anger**

Han Sen did not care. He kept on swinging knife airs at his foe. Most of them failed, but many were able to come close to the basic shape that he needed. It was like a plucked string, vibrating to produce tones that could break the sky.

Dragon Nine's Evilbreaker Blood Dragon Light was unable to touch Han Sen, and it made him furrow his brows in frustration. The Blood Dragon Light flowed brighter, and the light in his wings became solid. It was like a fog of blood obscuring the sky.

Red scales appeared all across Dragon Nine's body, and his hands produced red Dragon talons. A red mist rose from his horns, and his entire body grew to twice its original size. He was four meters tall now.

The scary presence he once carried only grew scarier. It was like an ocean wave, endlessly building in size.

Han Sen looked at Dragon Nine. The Blood Feather Knife was still busy producing knife silks. Dragon Nine didn't bother dodging. He allowed the silk to fall upon him, as the light would break them before they could even land atop his scales.

"Your xenogeneic draconic body is really nice," Han Sen said politely.

Dragon Nine snarled, "A xenogeneic dragon body is nothing to one of the Dragon. My Blood Dragon body is different, however. Even if you have Break Space Flash, I am now something you cannot hope to escape."

"I would like to know what the difference is." Han Sen kept talking as he repeatedly swung his knife.

He was starting to grasp a subtle sense of what he needed to do. The knife silks that were made of both a soft and strong power were manifesting with a better success rate. All he had to do now was to concentrate what he was coming to grips with, and channel what he needed to learn from Dragon Nine to make them as tough as the Dragon Lights.

Dragon Nine did not respond. He lifted his Dragon lance with two hands. His Evilbreaker Blood Dragon Light was spreading across the weapon, and the lance reacted as if it was alive. It became a scary Blood Dragon, and it roared in Dragon Nine's hands. Its glow intensified.

Han Sen kept swinging. The knife silks cut across Dragon Nine's body repeatedly, but the attacks did nothing.

"Old Nine is really mad. He cast Blood Dragon's Anger!" Dragon Seven said with a smile.

Dragon Fifteen said, "If this is all he needs to kill Han Sen, he should just do it. What's the point in talking?"

Han Sen looked glum. He knew Dragon Nine's Lance was strong, and so he started moving his Blood Feather Knife faster.

"Han Sen, accept my Blood Dragon's Anger!" The power in Dragon Nine's body reached the max. His red dragon wings flapped, and the lance he held looked like a ravenous monster. The Dragon was a manifestation of light, and it held the power to destroy the world. It appeared in front of Han Sen, and it was going to consume him.

Han Sen flapped his red dragon wings and teleported one hundred meters away. This was the furthest away he could teleport with Break Space Flash.

But when Han Sen moved, something went awry. The Blood Dragon's body exploded, and the Dragon Light went off like a firework.

The concentrated lancelight was perfectly pure, and it expanded to a radius of one mile. And it was not like an arrow that, once fired, became nothing.

The Dragon Light exploded like a hail of needles. No matter which way Han Sen moved, he'd be unable to dodge it.

The Dragon Light wasn't random or uncontrolled. If one touched Han Sen, the other streams of light would turn to riddle him with numerous strikes.

Han Sen's body would be turned into a pincushion, and the Dragon Light would explode from inside him. Not even a Duke elite could escape a power as wretched as that.

Break Space Flash's max distance was a hundred meters. Han Sen couldn't use it to get far enough away to escape the Blood Dragon's Anger's area of effect.

"If I cannot dodge, then there is no point trying." Han Sen gripped his Blood Feather Knife and kept swinging at the Dragon Light. He did not use Under the Sky. Now, he was using Teeth Knife.

Fang!

The purple knife air became a toxic fang headed towards the Dragon Light. The purple knife air struck the Dragon Light and made a katcha sound.

Teeth Knife's purple mist was broken through and dispersed. A second later, the Dragon Light had destroyed it, and the light kept moving towards Han Sen.

Han Sen retreated and continued using his Blood Feather Knife. He was still determined to use Tusk, and so two purple teeth marks appeared on the Dragon Light next. It made a scary, cracking noise once again.

The Teeth power was shattered, but it shattered more slowly this time. It made the Blood Dragon's Anger far slower, and it gave Han Sen enough time to get out of the Blood Dragon's Anger's area of effect.

But the Blood Dragon's Anger was like something alive. The Dragon Light became a red dragon that sought to consume Han Sen. When Han Sen evaded it, it exploded.

"Let me see how many times you can teleport." Dragon Nine coldly looked at the Blood Dragon's Anger covering Han Sen.

Han Sen used Teeth powers, but this time, they were more solid than before. A squeaking noise was made when the two collided, and then the Teeth powers shattered.

Dragon Seven was shocked. "His Teeth powers now seem different!"



“What’s the difference? He copied Brother Nine’s concentrated powers. No matter how hard he tries, though, he won’t get anything half as good as Brother Nine’s Blood Dragon Light.” Dragon Fifteen looked haughtily at Han Sen.

Things weren’t as simple as he initially believed them to be, however. When Han Sen used Teeth powers the fourth time, the purple Fang struck, it was still broken by the Blood Dragon’s Anger. However, it also managed to chip off a bit of the Dragon Light.

Han Sen wanted to use soft and strong powers on the knife silks, but knife silks were merely thin strings. They were worse than the Dragon Light, when compared side by side.

The results were different when Han Sen tried to use that concentrated power on Teeth Knife instead. The strong and soft powers melded well with the Teeth powers. When it was concentrated, the sharp power was no worse than what the Dragon Light could achieve.

After adding the soft elements, the Teeth power became both soft and tough. It was not easy to break when it was hit.

If it was too tough, it’d break. If it was too soft, it’d bend. Teeth powers were able to benefit well from both aspects. While they were concentrated, his tearing power became stronger.

Katcha! Katcha!

Toxic Teeth and Dragon Lights came to collide against each other in the air. In the beginning, Han Sen’s Teeth power was at a disadvantage, and it kept being broken.

But as Han Sen kept swinging, Teeth Knife gradually improved. After ten slashes, he could fight the Blood Dragon’s Dragon Light.

The purple smoke broke, and a red light went flying. Teeth and a Dragon were fighting in the air. No one could tell who had an advantage between the two.

## **2064 Knife Lock Dragon Nine**

“How is that possible?” Xius was shocked.

She had heard of Dragon Nine before, as his Blood Dragon Light was famous. The concentrated powers Dragon Nine wielded were likely the greatest out of all the Dragons in existence. When Dragon One was a Marquise, not even he was as mighty as Dragon Nine.

This was because Dragon Nine had a Blood Dragon Body. Even other Dragons of a higher rank could not accomplish what he had.

Han Sen could concentrate his powers now, the same as Dragon Nine did. He had learned it over the course of their short fight. It was unbelievable.

Xius wasn't the only one thinking this. The realization made Dragon One frown. Dragon Seven and Dragon Fifteen were simply dazed, and Dragon Nineteen stared in confusion.

Pang!

The Tusk and the Blood Dragon Light came against each other. The purple mist and the Blood Light broke at the same time.

Dragon Nine looked ill. He roared. His Dragon Lance was thrust forward at Han Sen, with a red light across it taking the shape of a dragon. It was far scarier than the last Blood Dragon Light.

Han Sen did not take a moment's pause as he pushed back with his Blood Feather Knife. He used Tooth for a Tooth to fight.

The demonic Tusk and the Blood Dragon fought each other in the skies. Purples and reds collided together repeatedly, summoning all sorts of explosions. The xenogeneics that were spectating too close to the battle started to spill blood— they were affected by the shockwaves of that fight. Some of the weaker ones simply exploded, sending showers of blood everywhere.

The mist started to disappear. The giant Blood Dragon Light shattered, but Han Sen's knife air had not. The purplelooking Tusk was free to assault Dragon Nine, and so it went.

Dragon Nine managed to use his lance to break the Tusk into pieces, but doing so weakened his will. His concentration skills had lost to Han Sen.

Dragon Nine had not really lost the fight yet, but Han Sen had stolen his concentration talent. If it was pure concentration power that mattered, Han Sen was still weaker. Dragon Nine's power was strong, whereas Han Sen's power was soft.

When two similar powers came against each other, Dragon Nine's power was the one to break. When Han Sen's power was mostly shattered, there were still shards that were solid. That was the benefit of having soft powers.

Things broke when you put too much force on them. The reason why Han Sen had an advantage was because he was a little bit soft.

Now, they were both back to square one. The modified Teeth powers had the same damage output as Dragon Nine's Dragon Light. Dragon Nine could no longer use his Dragon Light to block Han Sen's knife power. He couldn't just keep on attacking.

Teeth power was unleashed from Han Sen's hand, and it repeatedly came against Dragon Nine's lance. Two overbearing powers were in the thick of battle, and the shockwaves kept pushing the audience back. If they were touched by a knife air or a lancelight, they'd die in a heartbeat.

Han Sen's knifeskills were getting stronger, but there was no improvement on Dragon Nine's side. He had lost his edge of suppression. Dragon Nine was not as good as Han Sen when it came to raw technical skill.

"Impossible! Impossible!" Dragon Nine could not accept what was happening. He had endured a lot to get to where he was with Blood Dragon Light, and yet Han Sen had copied him and become better than him. Seeing it made the Dragons sick.

Dragon Nine spat some Dragon Blood across the Dragon Lance. The Dragon Lance glowed with a Dragon Light. He was using all the power he had to summon an even scarier Blood Dragon Light now, in the hope of ending the fight.

When he raised his lance, before he sent out the Blood Dragon Light, he stopped in the air with his hands trembling.

He could not move.

Invisible knife silks were knotted around his arms, legs, and body. His arms were being restrained by the silks, prohibiting him from moving forward.

Roar! Dragon Nine was angry, and the Blood Dragon protection glowed more brightly. He wanted to break the silks and strike with his lance.

Blood was started to spew everywhere, but the silk was not broken. The strands dug through his armor, sawed through the scales, and cut deep into his flesh. He was bleeding from every part of his body now.

"Brother Nine!" Dragon Fifteen and Dragon Nineteen screamed. They were utterly horrified.

Han Sen drew his knife back, and the silks tightened. He was strangling Dragon Nine, and amidst the pain, he forced him to drop his Blood Dragon Lance.

His grip on the Dragon Lance loosened, and it fell to the ground. The Dragon Light exploded, tearing out a crater which it then fell into.

The knife silks Han Sen had now were different than they had been. After he concentrated his Teeth powers, he learned more about the honeycomb structure concentration. He concentrated the knife silks that were both strong and soft.

Knife silks were not as sharp as Dragon Nine's Dragon Light, but their toughness was the same. Dragon Nine could not use Dragon Light to break the knife silks.

Roar!

Dragon Nine screamed again. Dragon Light began to erupt like a volcano.

The knife silks broke in the Dragon Light, but they were quickly replaced by fresh strings. They kept him bound, prohibiting all movement.

Katcha!

Han Sen moved the Blood Feather Knife and tightened the silk some more. Dragon Nine's body looked as if it was tied up by an invisible wire. His form was twisted, and his neck and waist were constricted. His Dragon scales broke, and he bled profusely. The claret spread across the ground.

Countless Dragon xenogeneics and Nobles were left speechless. They could not believe Dragon Nine was losing to his own greatest power.

This was Dragon Nine. Dragon Nine was different from the average Dragon. He was the pride of the Dragon. He had potential. He had talent. He made the Dragon proud.

Now, Han Sen was hanging Dragon Nine like a common thief. No matter how much he roared, his scales and flesh were getting peeled and cut. The Dragon blood was flowing like a river now, and he was going to die soon.

"Enough!" Dragon One waved his hand. An invisible power broke off all the knife silks and carried the injured Dragon Nine back to the carriage.

Dragon Seven caught Dragon Nine, and she quickly started to heal him.

Han Sen knew this was going to happen. Dragon One wouldn't sit idly by while Dragon Nine was killed.

"You are strong." Dragon One stepped out of the carriage, and he hovered in the air above the ground. He did not unleash any powers, but it still felt as if he was more supreme than everyone else.

Han Sen clutched his Blood Feather Knife, but he looked up calmly. He did not think he would be let go after killing Dragon Thirteen and engaging in the fights he just had.

"So, you should die," Dragon One proclaimed. And then, a scary power burst out of him.

Han Sen felt like the whole sky was taken by a giant dragon, and that dragon was looking at him. If the creature opened its mouth, Han Sen would disappear into its maw entirely.

"Dragon One, why are you bullying a young man?" A clear voice came down from the sky. The feeling that he was being watched by a terrifying dragon suddenly vanished

## **2065 Yu Shanxin**

Han Sen saw something descend from the sky. It was a man in green clothing. A fairly ordinary looking Sky.

That man's approach wasn't ominous like the Dragon was, and he rode down atop a swallow mount. The bird was a pretty black and white, but it was definitely a little too small. The Sky man occupied all of its back, and he had to stand precariously on it.

The swallow looked tired. It flew before Han Sen, allowing the green-clothed man to nod at him. Then, it landed.

The swallow flew away in a rush, as if it was actually fleeing. The green-clothed man spoke to the escaping swallow, saying, "Thank you for bringing me here. I will return the favor some day!"

When the swallow heard what he said, it started flying away even faster. It flew as fast and far as it could. Eventually, it disappeared from sight.

"Greetings. I am Yu Shanxin. For my sake, give Han Sen a break. I will take whatever punishment you have reserved for him. I won't fight back, and I will accept whatever you deal out until you are satisfied." The green-clothed man stood in front of Han Sen with a gleeful smile.

Dragon One looked at the green-clothed man, and he said coldly, "Yu Shanxin, is Sky Palace really going to accept the punishment on his behalf?"

Yu Shanxin nodded seriously. "Han Sen is Knife Queen's student. She requested that Sky Palace take care of him. I need to see him returned safely. If we didn't do this, then... I am not sure how I would even begin to explain things. It will ruin the reputation of Sky Palace. You must understand my reasoning."

The students of Knife Queen are that important? So important that they can freely kill as many of the Dragon as they please?" Dragon One coldly looked at Yu Shanxin.

The Dragon are a higher race. The Dragon are important enough. How about this? A life for a life. I will pay on his behalf. If you want to kill me, then just come at me," Yu Shanxin said, lowering his head.

Han Sen was shocked by this, and he quickly said, "I did this. This has nothing to do with Sky Palace."

Yu Shanxin smiled at Han Sen, and then he shook his head. "When you entered Sky Palace, you were automatically made one of our ranks. Furthermore, the leader is the one that instructed you to go to the Ancient God space. Whatever you do is a responsibility of ours."

Han Sen wished to say something, but Yu Shanxin stopped him.

"Fine. Yu Shanxin, if you want to shoulder his debt, then take my finger. If you survive, you may live. And then I will consider our debt settled." Dragon One looked at Yu Shanxin.

"Thank you, Mister Dragon. I will be forever thankful," Yu Shanxin said gratefully.

"If you survive the touch of my finger, only then can you say thank you." After that, Dragon One pointed his finger at Yu Shanxin's forehead.

That finger looked as if it could poke through the entire galaxy. Time and space collapsed around it, and everything vanished around that finger.

Han Sen, who was standing behind Yu Shanxin, felt as if his body was going to be perforated. It felt as if Dragon One's finger could turn everything to dust. But Yu Shanxin remained unmoved. He did not raise his hand, and he let Dragon One point that finger at his forehead.

Han Sen was shocked. "Is that guy really going to die for me? I can't accept a favor like this."

The next second, Han Sen saw the finger that could destroy the world get pointed at Yu Shanxin. No power came out from it, though. It looked as if Dragon One's finger only poked the man, and that was that.

"Thank you for letting me live," Yu Shanxin showed true appreciation as he bowed.

Dragon One looked at Yu Shanxin without expression. "It is no wonder you are the one who broke through Sky Palace. Godslayer Yu, who carried the Blood Coffin to Outer Sky, I promise you that the Dragon's grudge with Han Sen has been erased."

After that, Dragon One went back to his carriage. The ten beasts resumed pulling it, and it eventually disappeared. "Thank you for saving my life," Han Sen said quickly. He owed this man a great deal.

Yu Shanxin waved his hand and said, "You represented Sky Palace in your trip to the Ancient God space. What transpired there was not your fault. Sky Palace will not allow anything ill to befall you. You deserved the bailout, so there is no need to thank me."

After that, Yu Shanxin waved his hand again and a black and white swallow flew down from the mountains. It did so upside-down. It reached his hands and could not fly away.

"Since you brought me here, you might as well take me back," Yu Shanxin said, stepping atop the swallow. He stood on one foot, and the swallow took him away.

"Hey, I'm still here!" Han Sen's eyes were open wide. He realized he was still surrounded by the Dragon, and that Yu Shanxin was now gone.

"Sorry, please excuse me." Han Sen gulped, then squeezed his way through the Dragon xenogeneics and nobles.

They looked at Han Sen with anger, as if they wanted to eat him, but now no one dared to touch him.

Han Sen made his way through the scary xenogeneics and nobles, and it was lucky that he had a strong will. Ordinary Marquises would have felt their legs shaking as they walked past.

"You are powerful. You got Yu Shanxin to save you." After Han Sen walked through, Xius appeared by his side. She sat down on a stone and spoke to him.

"Is Master Yu famous?" Han Sen asked.

"You are a member of Sky Palace. Do you not know Godslayer Yu Shanxin?" Xius looked at Han Sen with surprise. "Godslayer? He looked like a nice chap. Why would he have such a title?" Han Sen asked.

Xius looked at him strangely, and she said, "Godslayer Yu was his true name. Yu Shanxin is actually what he named himself. There are many elites in this universe, but there is only one who was brave enough to dare storming Sky Palace."

"He is a member of Sky Palace? That makes no sense. You just said that he stormed it," Han Sen said with a chuckle.

Xius realized that Han Sen really did not know anything about the man, and so she explained, "Yu Shanxin's teacher was set up by his schoolmates and executed for the crime of treason. It was a pointless death. Yu Shanxin brought his teacher's coffin back to Sky Palace, but someone stopped him. He was maddened by this, and so he stormed in. He beat the ten elders, and he got so far into Sky Palace that he was able to meet with the leader. He wanted to make things right."

"Anyone who was involved in his teacher's death was killed. He killed many in Sky Palace, all alone. Even the coffin itself was dyed red. After doing all that, Godslayer Yu became quite famous. I am not sure why he changed his name to Yu Shanxin, though."

## **2066 Teacher**

"Luckily, you only killed Dragon Thirteen. She was not one of the prestigious nine. Her death was inconsequential, so the grudge won't be all that deep. Now that Yu Shanxin has interceded on your behalf, the Dragon shouldn't bother you anymore. Do you think you can remove the spell on me now?" Xius had actually come up to Han Sen to get the spell removed.

"We're still in territory belonging to the Dragon. Let's wait until I'm out of it first." Han Sen resumed walking.

"The Dragon won't change their minds. Now that they've forgiven you and made a promise to Yu Shanxin, they won't turn back on their word. Dragon territory is now the safest place for you. They wouldn't dare let you die here. It's hard to say what might happen after you leave. If something happens to you out there, whoever kills you might not even have any ties to the Dragon." Xius rolled her eyes.

"So, you're saying I should stay in the lands of the Dragon?" Han Sen lifted his lips.

"There is no need. Yu Shanxin helped you, and he represents Sky Palace. Before anyone thinks of attacking you, they'll have to weigh the consequences. And no one will want to incite the wrath of Sky Palace. Unless there's someone highly motivated by revenge, no individual will seek to kill you. At least not immediately, while things have yet to simmer down," Xius said.

Han Sen looked at Xius. "Yu Shanxin killed so many Sky Palace students. Why was he allowed to remain there?"

Xius hesitated before speaking. "That's complicated, and it's not something the Sky like to talk about with outsiders. I know that his teacher was strong enough to be considered an elder. He was framed, and then he died. Then, his memory was tarnished with the crime of treason. But no one could have expected Yu Shanxin to react in such an insane way. They were going to kick him out of Sky Palace, but Yu Shanxin brought the coffin back and started killing people. Things eventually calmed down after he reached the leader. Anyone who was involved in the conspiracy, like the elders and students, were killed by Yu Shanxin."

The reason Yu Shanxin was allowed to stay in Sky Palace has something to do with that. He couldn't obtain the seat of an elder. He owned an island in Sky Palace, but no one knows what his job is," Xius said, then looked at Han Sen. "That is all I know. And it's all just hearsay. Outsiders aren't told much about what happens there."

Han Sen nodded. Yu Shanxin had come to save him, and whether it was an order from Sky Palace or something the man had done on his own whim, it did not matter. Han Sen now owed him a big one. But a man like him would probably never need help.

They walked to the spaceport, and when they reached it, he still hadn't removed the spell placed on Xius.

When they arrived, all the ships refused to accept Han Sen as a passenger. The guards even mocked him, telling Han Sen to simply fly back to Sky Palace, and that there was no need for him to take their ships.

Han Sen was not mad, though. He looked at Xius. "Xius, you have your own ship, don't you? You can take me."

Xius had no choice but to take him herself. They went back to Sky Palace.

There was no danger along the way, and Xius successfully brought Han Sen back to Sky Palace.

"Without an invitation from Sky Palace, this is as far as I can go. Can you remove the spell now?" Xius patiently asked Han Sen.

Han Sen smiled and said, "You have a spell on me too. What's the rush?"

"I'm not loafing around like you, with nothing better to do! I have business to conduct," Xius said shortly.

After all that time and travel, her patience with Han Sen was running on fumes. She just wanted to be free of the spell and get as far away from Han Sen as she possibly could.

Han Sen touched the bite marks on his neck—the ones she had left behind. The bite marks hadn't disappeared, so it was obviously not an ordinary power.



“I was thinking that we’ve been through a lot. And God only knows when our paths might cross again. Let’s keep a souvenir to remind each other of our time together. The next time I see these marks, I will think of you. You should cherish the souvenir I have given you, too.” After that, Han Sen flew back to Sky Palace.

“Han Sen, you \*sshole!” Xius was mad, but Han Sen was already in Sky Palace. She could not go inside without permission.

Xius had no choice but to return to the Gana. She wanted to run some tests and find out what Han Sen had done to her body.

“If I can break the spell on me, I will make you die. Then, you can really see the power of a Gana’s kiss,” Xius thought furiously.

But Han Sen was so scary. Xius did not dare trigger the Gana’s kiss, in case they both ended up hurting each other.

Han Sen’s super god body could remove all spells, so he wasn’t afraid of the Gana’s kiss. In fact, he wanted to take a look at how powerful it was.

Back in Sky Palace, Han Sen was welcomed back by the students. Everyone had heard that he had killed Sharon and Dragon Thirteen and of his adventure in Return Ruin Sea.

To the Demon and the Dragon, this was a grand insult. But to Sky Palace, it was a thing to take pride in.

Han Sen handed over the silver Beginning of Ancient God and the xenogeneic genes from the Ancient God space. He received permission to visit the Holy House and collect xenogeneic genes.

Han Sen did not plan on learning any new geno arts. All he wanted to do was level up, and so he didn’t go.

Aside from those rewards, Han Sen was granted the title of Teacher. He could enjoy many benefits now. Some places that weren’t open to students were now freely accessible to him.

For example, Han Sen had previously been forced to hunt in Xuanyuan Cave. But with the title of Teacher, he could go to Rare Beast Island. There were many xenogeneics there, and it was a far better place than Xuanyuan Cave.

There were many more benefits, too, but teachers had responsibilities of their own. Every year, he would have to teach geno arts to students for ten days.

He could teach whatever he wanted, but nothing like Under the Sky. That was limited by level, and so he could not teach that.

Not many outsiders could earn the title of Teacher, but the people of Sky Palace had no problem with Han Sen’s promotion. They were actually excited to hear what he would tell them.

After all, Han Sen had killed Sharon, who was as strong as Lone Bamboo. The students were interested in his geno arts. And the stories of Han Sen’s battles were so outstanding. All the students believed he deserved the title.

Every year, teachers had to teach for ten days. But some busy teachers had no time, and so they were allowed to stack up their teaching requirements for up to ten years. Because of this, Han Sen was not in a rush.

Thousand Feather Crane and the Yun sisters met up with Han Sen. They went to practice in the White Jade Building. Han Sen planned to check out the buildings behind it, hoping that the Jade Airls there would take his Jadeskin up to Marquise class.

In combat, Jadeskin was much more useful than the Blood-Pulse Sutra.

## **2067 Jade Spiri**

Han Sen went to the second White Jade Jing with Thousand Feather Crane and the others.

When they passed the first floor, they saw many students guarding the jade wall. On the jade wall were paintings of a jade beast. A few of the Sky students were standing guard before each of them.

Thousand Feather Crane explained, "When the White Jade Jing opens, those jade beast paintings will emerge as spirits. If you are able to suppress them, you can nab yourself a jade spirit orb. It is useful for gathering a spirit skill."

Yun Sushang smiled and said, "The second White Jade Building has seven floors. The higher the floor, the more powerful the jade spirit. And also, the jade spirit orbs give better results. Earl class people usually hunt at either the fourth floor or below. Someone like you, as a Marquise, can definitely hunt jade spirits three floors higher."

"When I was in the Ancient God space and Return Ruin Sea, there were special circumstances that allowed me to fight Marquises. I don't usually have such power. Let's test my mettle on the fourth floor first." Until Han Sen figured out what a jade spirit was, he didn't want to play fast, loose, and risky.

The three of them reached the fourth floor. There weren't many students there. Unlike the prior three floors, which many people guarded, most of the paintings here were left unguarded.

Yun Suyi pointed at a jade spirit painting. "There are many different jade spirits. Each one has different abilities, and they can level up differently. Like this Jade Tiger, for instance. If you get its jade spirit orb, you can strengthen your own vitality. This jade spirit bird is good for bolstering one's speed. You should pick a jade spirit that aligns with whichever self-improvement path you wish to focus on the most. It will be great for you when gathering spirits."

"I see." Han Sen found the concept interesting, and he began examining the jade spirits. His eyes stopped on one depicting a flying fairy. He curiously asked, "A fairy jade spirit... What type would it be?"

"That jade spirit means balance. It does not excel in one department in particular, and instead improves a little bit for everything," Yun Suyi said.

"I see. In that case, I choose her." Han Sen did not have a strong opinion, and he just thought the Jade Fairy looked beautiful.

Han Sen sat in front of the Jade Fairy's painting. That meant that was the spirit he had selected, in case other students decided to fight him for it.

The White Jade Jing had yet to open. Thousand Feather Crane and the others each selected a jade spirit painting. Yun Suyi chose a painting that depicted some sort of spirit bird. It was next to Han Sen.

Not long after, the White Jade Jing opened. A thick rush of jade air flowed out of the jade walls. Compared to the first White Jade Building's Jade Air, this was far more intense. Absorbing it would make things more complicated, so it wasn't all that suited for simple practice.

Within the Jade Air, the jade spirits became active. They came down off the walls as half-transparent jade beings.

Strangely, only the jade spirits that had students guarding them came out. The paintings without anyone protecting them did not budge at all.

Han Sen looked at the jade spirit in front of him, and he noted how elegant it looked. It boasted very light clothing. The half-transparent body really did look like a fairy that had come to earth.

The Jade Fairy spirit started flying around for a while before it came for Han Sen.

Han Sen cast his Jadeskin and sat where he was without moving.

Killing jade spirits was a different process than killing xenogeneics. Jade spirits were an essence of the Jade Air itself, and its power formed them. You could break them, but you could not outright kill them.

Killing jade spirits involved allowing them to possess you. When they were doing this, you would try to reclaim control with your own force of power and strength of will. If you were able to overtake and refine the spirit, it would become a jade spirit orb.

The Jade Fairy spirit went straight into Han Sen's body. Its presence was like that of a thick fog going into him.

Han Sen suddenly felt a chill run through him. A cold power flushed through each of his cells, as if to freeze him.

Han Sen quickly cast Jadeskin to refine the ice air that was inside him.

Han Sen only cast one cycle of Jadeskin. He felt his veins shiver and his muscles scream, as this pure extract of happiness began to leak out of his cells. Then, the cold feelings were all gone.

After that, Han Sen's whole body shuddered. The Jade Fairy spirit came out of his body. It did not return to the painting. It became a half-transparent jade stone that was around the same size as a thumbnail. It floated directly in front of Han Sen.

Han Sen picked up the stone, and he noted the presence of some fairy jade air around it. It must have been the jade spirit orb the Jade Fairy spirit had become.

Han Sen swallowed the jade spirit orb, and then he cast Jadeskin again. He felt a warmth in his stomach that then flowed up to the rest of his limbs. Han Sen felt very comfortable. Every part of his body was warmed, like he was bathing in a lovely spring with all his pores free and open. His cells were very active, too.

The power of the jade spirit orb was heartily absorbed by Han Sen. He tried to create a godlight, and he noticed a new underlying power in Jadeskin. He couldn't quite tell what it was.

The White Jade Jing was still opening, and Thousand Feather Crane and the Yun sisters were still fighting their own jade spirits. They sat where they were, almost as if they were frozen.

Yun Suyi had only been an Earl for a short amount of time. Fighting a jade spirit on the fourth floor would be very difficult for her. Her face was all pale, as if she had been stuck in ice.

Han Sen used Jadeskin to cast a godlight at her. He wanted to help her suppress the force she was fighting.

The Jadeskin godlight went into Yun Suyi's body. And after that, she looked a whole lot better. Not long after, a jade spirit bird came out of her. It then turned into a jade spirit orb.

Yun Suyi opened her eyes and picked up the jade spirit orb. She bowed to Han Sen and said, "Thank you for your assistance in refining the jade spirit."

"You and I don't have to be so polite," Han Sen said casually. Those words meant nothing to him; it was just a way of saying that he was friendly.

But Yun Suyi blushed, lowered her head, and said nothing more.

After a while, Thousand Feather Crane and Yun Sushang successfully suppressed their own jade spirits. They claimed their jade spirit orbs, and after opening their eyes, they were surprised to see Han Sen and Yun Suyi engaged in conversation.

They had expected Han Sen to be faster than them in suppressing the jade spirit, but Yun Suyi's speed was surprising.

Yun Suyi told them that Han Sen had helped her. Thousand Feather Crane and Yun Sushang were shocked by this. "Ordinarily, if an outsider meddles with another person's process of suppression, the jade spirit might break and not provide a jade spirit orb. You can help others without the jade spirit breaking? That is weird."

## **2068 Refining the Jade Spirit of the Seventh Floor**

“I think it was just a coincidence,” Han Sen said with a shrug.

Thousand Feather Crane did not believe in coincidences, but these things happened around Han Sen often. He was used to that.

“I think I’ll go up and take a look at another floor.” Han Sen signaled to Thousand Feather Crane and the others, then headed for the fifth floor.

On the fifth floor, there were only Marquise students. Jade Spirits worked for those of the Marquise class, as well. And many people of the Marquise class frequented this floor to kill Jade Spirits. There were a few Marquise students in front of every Jade Spirit.

When the Jade Spirit emerged, no one would run forward. It all depended on who the Jade Spirit chose to go for. Stealing was forbidden in the White Jade Building.

This was why Sky Palace had to control the number of people that could enter White Jade Jing. Resources were limited, and there were already too many students that needed what was available.

Without pause, Han Sen went straight to the sixth floor. There were many Sky there, and each picture had two or three Marquise students before it.

On the seventh floor, there were significantly fewer people. There were only five or six Marquises in total. Han Sen knew one of them, and that was Lone Bamboo who had leveled up to Marquise during the exam.

Lone Bamboo saw Han Sen and waved him over. He wanted to see him. Han Sen hadn’t expected Lone Bamboo to want to talk, so he walked up to him with surprise.

“Do you have time after you’re done in the White Jade Jing?” Lone Bamboo asked.

“I suppose. What do you need?” Han Sen looked at Lone Bamboo with confusion.

“Are you interested in going to Rainbow Cloud Peak to hunt a Cloud Beast?” Lone Bamboo got down to brass tacks immediately.

“I am interested in hunting xenogeneics, but if we’re going together, the xenogeneics won’t stand a chance.” Han Sen laughed.

Lone Bamboo smiled and said, "A Cloud Beast has been in Rainbow Cloud Peak for millions of years. Up until now, no one has been able to capture it. I would like to tame it for a mount. You can come, if you are interested. Whoever claims it, owns it."

"No way. If that many Sky Palace elites have failed to capture it, how do you think we'll be able to?" Han Sen thought about Yu Shanxin. He did not believe there was a xenogeneic out there that man couldn't have handled.

If there really was something beyond that man's strength, Han Sen didn't think he stood a chance.

The resources of Sky Palace have to be protected, and because of this, only Marquise Teachers can enter Rainbow Cloud Peak. The rule is intended to prevent a Duke or King from just entering and killing all the xenogeneics there. In all these years, no one has been able to slay the Cloud Beast," Lone Bamboo said casually.

That means the Cloud Beast has been in luck. If we both go, it's going to end up calling us daddy." Han Sen laughed.

"I don't know if it will call me daddy, but I'm sure it will kneel." Lone Bamboo said seriously.

"Alright!" Han Sen nodded. He asked Lone Bamboo for some more information concerning the Cloud Beast, and after hearing it all, he thought the Cloud Beast sounded similar to the Cloud Beast Han Sen had seen in the sanctuary.

Han Sen had many little cloud beasts before, and he had always wanted the beast soul of a super class little cloud beast. It was a shame he never managed to get one.

"I wonder if this Cloud Beast can drop me a beast soul? Even if it does, though, it's bound to look different than the beast souls I got in the sanctuaries," Han Sen thought.

Han Sen looked around the seventh floor. Many of the paintings had no one in front of them. Han Sen selected an image of a Jade Fairy and then sat down.

Han Sen waited until the Jade Air came out and the Jade Fairy spirit flew down from the wall. Just as it had on the fourth floor, it entered Han Sen's body as if it was seeking to possess him. It was inside Han Sen's body.

Han Sen felt a chill. This one was much stronger than the spirit on the fourth floor. If Han Sen did not have his Jadeskin, he knew he wouldn't have been able to stand what he was now forced to endure.

Han Sen ran his Jadeskin like mad, and his cells felt as if they were undergoing individual explosions. When the cold air was suppressed by Jadeskin, the Jade Fairy Spirit re-emerged from his body. It turned into a Jade Fairy Spirit Orb right in front of him.

Han Sen grabbed the orb but did not refine it. He walked to another Jade Fairy Spirit painting, and when he was in front of it, another Jade Fairy Spirit came out. It went into Han Sen's body.

Han Sen refined another Jade Fairy Spirit while the Jade Air was still active. All the while, the other students were still trying to refine their first. No one had done so yet.

“Jadeskin is really helpful in the White Jade Jing. My Jadeskin is just Earl class, and even so, I can refine these Jade Spirits so easily. If I level up to Marquise class, I can earn myself a whole plethora of them.” Han Sen felt cocky as he walked over to another Jade Spirit painting.

Because there were no more Jade Fairy Spirit paintings, however, Han Sen had to select a White Jade Tiger to sit in front of.

Roar! A tiger’s roar rocked his soul, and it almost made him cough up blood.

Han Sen thought it would be easily refined like the Jade Fairy Spirits, but he did not expect it to throw his blood into turmoil. Fortunately, Han Sen had a strong will. He didn’t freak out. He concentrated and put his blood back into his veins. Then, he used all the power he could to refine the White Jade Tiger.

It was a spirit that was generated by Jade Air, and yet Han Sen found it difficult to refine. It was not half as easy as the Jade Fairy Spirits were.

The White Jade Tiger kept roaring in front of him, and it made his head buzz. He almost expected his nose to start bleeding.

When Han Sen finally suppressed the White Jade Tiger, he opened his eyes and the Jade Air was gone. The students were gone, also. Only Lone Bamboo remained, waiting for him.

The White Jade Tiger had become a Jade Tiger Spirit Orb. After Han Sen put it away, he asked Lone Bamboo, “What time is it?”

“The White Jade Jing shut down five hours ago,” Lone Bamboo answered.

Han Sen was shocked. It had taken him less than half an hour to suppress two Jade Fairy Spirits, but he had spent seven hours to do a sole White Jade Tiger.

But the White Jade Tiger’s Jade Air was less than the Jade Fairy Spirit. That meant the Jade Fairy Spirit aligned with his Jadeskin a whole lot more. That was why they were so easily refined. The White Jade Tiger and Jadeskin did not go well together, and that was why it had been so difficult.

## **2069 Rainbow Cloud Peak**

“They are both spirits guarded by Jade Air, and yet, there is so much difference between them. I need to get more Jade Fairy Spirit Orbs to level up my Jadeskin. Maybe the results will surprise me,” Han Sen thought to himself.

Han Sen still left with Lone Bamboo to travel to Rainbow Cloud Peak. On the way, Han Sen tried to refine the Jade Tiger Spirit Orb. It was very difficult for him, and after using it, he felt as if he had been thrust into an ice cave. It took him a lot of effort to completely refine the orb.

After swallowing the Jade Tiger Spirit Orb, the results were the same as they would have been if he had refined a Jade Fairy Spirit Orb, except that the Tiger Orb provided him with more energy.

The Fairy Orbs made Han Sen's Jadeskin godlight grow stronger, though. The Jade Tiger Spirit Orb didn't give him that feeling.

Rainbow Cloud Peak was an island built out of clouds. The clouds themselves were solid, and the mountains and forests were all clouds, too.

There were many creatures there that were made of clouds, as well. Going there was like entering a marshmallow land.

There are many cloud beasts here, it would seem. Which one were you talking about?" Han Sen saw many creatures made of clouds, and he noted how they all appeared to be fairly docile.

"Brother Lone Bamboo and Han Sen! Are you two here to hunt the Cloud Beast, too?" Before Lone Bamboo answered Han Sen, a student from Sky Palace came running toward them. Lone Bamboo didn't respond, and Han Sen could tell he didn't know who this person was.

"I haven't been here long, so I don't know many people. Who are you?" Han Sen asked on Lone Bamboo's behalf.

The man wasn't of the Sky. He had the head of a white tiger, and the armor he wore was made of fur. He looked like one of the Tego, but it wasn't the one he had encountered before.

But if he had come to this peak, he must have been a Marquise Teacher. Even if he wasn't one of the Sky, he had to be a person of some renown.

The man answered, "My name is White Real. It's understandable that you don't know me, as I have been working at Sky Path Garden. I rarely ever leave."

You are Brother White." When Han Sen heard the man was working in the Sky Path Garden, he was taken aback.

Sky Path Garden was incredibly restricted. Even most students of the Sky were refused entry. And this man was an outsider, to top it all off.

Han Sen knew that Sky Path Garden offered the highest tier of technology research. Many geno arts were modified there, and that was where they developed treasures. The work was mostly done by the students of Sky Path Garden.



White Real looked very strong and lean, but he actually worked in a field that required mental fortitude. Han Sen was reminded that you should never judge a book by its cover.

White Real looked at Han Sen. "Brother Han, I admire you. Your modification of Under the Sky became an instant classic in Sky Path Garden. It was put in a textbook. Geniuses like you are wasted if they are not brought to someplace like Sky Path Garden."

That is too much for me. And I was just lucky in my modifications. I don't think I could do it again, if I had to," Han Sen responded. And he wasn't just being humble, either.

If Under the Sky hadn't been a skill he was already good at, then he never could have done what he did so perfectly.

"No, no, no! You are smart. There is no need for you to be so humble. Actually, I have always had a question I have wanted to ask you, but we have never had the chance to meet before today. Today, in this encounter, God is giving me this chance. This is how I encourage myself, for I hope you can help me." After that, White Real bowed to Han Sen.

Han Sen could see how sincere the man was being, and he knew that declining would leave him feeling guilty.

"You can ask me whatever you like, and we can discuss it. But I am truly quite average, and I fear I may not be able to help you," Han Sen said.

White Real was ecstatic to hear Han Sen's acceptance, and he ultimately ignored what Han Sen told him. He pulled out his phone and showed Han Sen information on a geno art. He then began excitedly explaining it in greater detail.

The geno art was complicated, and it was taking White Real a while to explain it. Han Sen looked at Lone Bamboo.

Lone Bamboo sat down and said, "Time is no issue for me."

So Han Sen turned his attention back to White Real and listened. He quickly grasped the problem that the researcher was having.

White Real was studying a geno art called Echo. It initially sounded useless. After Han Sen learned the purpose behind the name Echo, however, he was surprised by what it did.

Echo was not a geno art that used sonic powers for navigation, the way a bat might. It was a fighting geno art that used sonic powers to attack.

The sonic powers continuously stacked up to deal blows of ever-increasing strength, increasing the duration and power of the attacks.

The idea behind it sounded fine, but stacking sonic powers was difficult. After all, when you attacked an enemy, you wouldn't always be in an enclosed area like a warehouse. Geno arts like that required a catered environment, which made them difficult to use in real-world scenarios.

White Real had been mostly successful with it. In a particular environment that was fitting, he could increase the power output and the duration of the sonic power. He couldn't carry a warehouse around in his pocket to fight, though.

If he needed to cage an opponent in a specific battleground before combat, the geno art wouldn't be reliable. White Real had researched this for a long time, and he couldn't find a way to make Echo effective at all times.

Han Sen thought for a while, and he found himself confused, too. Echo had a rock-solid flaw, and it was something that would be tricky to modify.

Fish could only swim in water, and birds could only fly in the air. Echo required a special environment to be cast effectively, and changing things too much would result in Echo not being Echo anymore.

"Brother White, I do not think I will be able to help you. If you want Echo to be used in real combat, it will have to be used in a sealed environment. Unless you have a big bell to trap your foe, I don't think there is another way to make use of this," Han Sen guiltily admitted to him.

When White Real heard this, his eyes brightened. "Wait, what you said makes perfect sense! I will just need a big bell to cage the enemy. By doing that, the environmental problem will be of no concern. With a bell to cage Echo, the sonic powers will bounce around inside it. It'd keep on attacking."

White Real kept on talking, confusing Han Sen. Although Han Sen had learned how to modify geno arts, his methods were very different than White Real's.

"Is everyone of the White family modifying geno arts?" Han Sen wondered. He thought back to his old teacher Bai Yishan, too. He felt bad.

White Real left in excitement. Han Sen did not think using a bell was a good idea. Who would be dumb enough to let themselves get trapped inside a bell, after all? Someone who was that stupid would not need to be killed with Echo.

## 2070 Red Cloud Beas

After White Real departed, Han Sen and Lone Bamboo continued walking up Rainbow Cloud Peak.

"This is the highest point of Rainbow Cloud Peak. That Cloud Beast is a rare sight." Lone Bamboo sat atop Rainbow Cloud Peak.

Han Sen sat next to Lone Bamboo on the plush cloud. He looked down the clouds below him.

A white cloud beast that looked like a unicorn was running around in the clouds below them. There was also a phoenix-like rainbow cloud beast flying around in the air. Han Sen could not tell which Cloud Beast Han Sen wanted to nab.

“When you see it, you will know it,” Lone Bamboo said.

“Can’t you just go to its den?” Han Sen asked.

“This Cloud Beast doesn’t have a home, as it wanders constantly. And it is too fast to run down. Even a Duke might not be able to catch up to it. That is why we must wait.” Lone Bamboo settled himself comfortably and placed his jade sword upon his lap.

“That jade sword is important to you.” Han Sen was curious why Lone Bamboo still used a jade sword that had been built only for practice. He could have used any sword he wished—even a King class one.

Lone Bamboo did not answer, and he looked over the sea of clouds before them.

Han Sen let the subject drop. But when he thought the conversation was over, Lone Bamboo spoke. “Do you believe there is a real god presiding over this world?”

“It depends on how you define what a real god is. Some people take deified elites for gods,” Han Sen said.

“Not like that. I am talking about a god that can grant people wishes,” Lone Bamboo said.

Han Sen was shocked. Gods like that, from what Han Sen had come to learn, were nothing but bad news. From the god encountered by the Seventh Team to the Sky god on Planet Eclipse, they were some real arseholes.

“Did Lone Bamboo make a wish with a god?” Han Sen looked at Lone Bamboo for a while before speaking. He said, “Maybe. But I don’t like that kind of god.”

“Why?” Lone Bamboo asked with a shift of his eyes.

“I once had friends who made a wish to a god like the ones you’re talking about. Each of their stories ended poorly.” Han Sen answered the question simply, but he did not elaborate on the specifics.

Lone Bamboo looked at Han Sen for a while, and then he turned back to the clouds. Very quietly, he said, “My sister made a wish to a god such as that.”

When Han Sen heard this, he couldn’t believe his ears. In shock, he said, “What? Your sister made a wish to a god? Who was that god? And what happened?”

Lone Bamboo looked at the clouds and calmly answered, “Something bad happened to me when I was young. Friends sold me out, and I was abandoned by my lover. I became a useless man. My sister prayed

that I could pick myself up and be fine again. I don't know which god she prayed to, but I saw him take my sister. And then, I was punished by the nightmares."

"You saw him? What did he look like?" Han Sen immediately asked.

"I couldn't see the man's face. He grabbed my sister by her arm and pulled her into darkness. I tried to follow, but I failed. My sister was dragged into the black. She was so scared, and she kept yelling something, but I couldn't hear what she was saying. I could see that she was telling me to save her, but I was useless and I could not do anything. All I could do was watch what happened."

Lone Bamboo paused. When he spoke again, his voice was as slow and calm as ever.

"The man smiled at me, but I could not see his face. That smile has been scorched into my mind, and it has never warped or faded with the passage of time. I keep seeing it in my nightmares, and that is my only firm memory of him. If I ever find him, I'll recognize him through that smile he left me with. I will never forget this."

Han Sen's chest ached as Lone Bamboo finished the story. He now understood why the man had been able to endure the nightmares. Perhaps his heart had already been irreparably damaged, and so he couldn't get any worse.

Lone Bamboo continued. "Whether he is a real god or not, I have to find my sister. I will kill this god, even if it costs me my own life."

"If it is possible, I would like to kill that god with you. I'd like to kill a lot of gods, actually," Han Sen replied. He had stumbled across a common interest with Lone Bamboo.

Han Sen wanted to find a god, but he did not know if it was the same god that Lone Bamboo was searching for.

Lone Bamboo did not answer. He just looked out over the sea of clouds, seemingly unfazed. But suddenly, light began to shine over the edge of the clouds. It was bright and red, rising across the sky.

A red cloud was approaching them. It was so fast that it looked almost like a jet. It left a contrail of red smoke in its wake.

Now Han Sen understood why Lone Bamboo said he'd know the creature when he saw it. That Cloud Beast was a unique shade of bright red. It was shaped like an ordinary cloud, but its color made it unforgettable.

In a second, the Cloud Beast was next to the peak. When the other Cloud Beasts saw it, they backed off.

The creature began to circle the peak, leaving streams of red clouds behind it. It saw Lone Bamboo and Han Sen in its path, but it did not make an effort to avoid them. It wanted to play.

"Whoever claims it keeps it." Lone Bamboo gripped his jade sword and stood up. He teleported toward the creature and swung his blade at the red cloud that was nearing the peak.

No matter how many times Han Sen saw it, Lone Bamboo's strike was eye-catching. As simple as it was, it was profoundly beautiful. It was incredibly fast, as well.

Even with Han Sen's speed, there was no guarantee he could avoid a swing such as that.

But that red cloud released red light like a rocket. The red mist was discharged behind the Cloud Beast like a propellant, and suddenly, the creature disappeared from Han Sen's vision. And Lone Bamboo's attack had missed.

"So fast!" Han Sen was shocked. The red cloud couldn't teleport, but it moved fast enough that it seemed like it could.

### **2071 Cocky Red Cloud**

Lone Bamboo chased the red cloud up into the air, slashing faster and faster with his blade. But the red cloud was way too quick, and it managed to avoid each and every one of Lone Bamboo's sword airs.

"I will help!" Han Sen drew his knife and swung it towards the red cloud. He summoned the wings on his ears, and his speed increased.

The red cloud sped up even faster and evaded Han Sen. He had suspected this would occur, though. He had managed to predict where the cloud would accelerate, so he adjusted his aim in front of the red cloud.

It wouldn't matter how fast the red cloud was if an attack was moving through its flight path.

But instead of continuing forward at the same speed, the red cloud immediately slowed down again. Han Sen's attack went harmlessly past it.

"Tricky little thing." Han Sen frowned, but he kept on swinging.

Lone Bamboo and Han Sen continued their assault on the red cloud without making contact. The red cloud could not escape, though, as it was constantly forced to avoid the attacks of the two.

"Now!" Han Sen was calculating all of the red cloud's possible escape routes, and he kept waving his Blood Feather Knife like mad. He created a net with his knife silks to ensnare the foe.

But the red cloud did not stop moving, and its speed was teleportation-like. The knife silks were unable to even touch it.

Seeing the red cloud accelerate yet again, Han Sen finally realized something. This creature wasn't using a sudden burst of speed as it tried to escape, as a rabbit might. This creature always moved this fast. It suddenly made sense that the creature was never afraid.

The red cloud was traveling around like a rocket, leaving behind a wake of red mist. It soon became apparent that the creature had used its contrails to write the word stupid.

"D\*mn, this guy is smart! It can use the common language." Han Sen's eyes opened wide as he stared at the clouds.

"It's just a Marquise, but when the Sky came here, it already lived on Rainbow Cloud Peak. After all these years, its intelligence and power must way exceed that of an ordinary cloud beast. But Marquise is the highest level one can achieve here. There are no resources to support a higher tier than that. If there were, it would be even more powerful," Lone Bamboo said.

"Don't worry. When I catch him, we'll take him for a walk and level him up quick," Han Sen said, while looking at the red cloud.

The red cloud soared through the air with great speed. The red mist contrails started to spell out another word: bullsh\*t. And then, the red clouds formed an emoji that seemed to look down on them in disdain.

And then, the clouds started to twist. They formed a red hand, producing one lifted finger at Han Sen.

"D\*mn! This guy is a troll!" Han Sen summoned his dragon wings and took off after the red cloud.

As the red cloud sped up and evaded his knife air, Han Sen flapped his dragon wings and appeared above the creature.

And then, Han Sen struck downwards. As he did, he said, "You b\*stard! Try being cocky now."

There was only a small distance to close, but Han Sen's knife could not match the speed of the red cloud. His knife only needed to move the distance of a hair's thickness, but the knife air could not catch up. The creature sped away, widening the distance between them again.

Han Sen watched as the creature ran away, and then the clouds twisted into a smug emoji. It looked as if the emoji was having a smoke.

Han Sen smiled evilly and used Blood Feather Knife. Invisible knife silks were spun into a net, and they were sent flying over to the red cloud.

The red cloud hit the knife silks, but the cloud itself was like tofu, and it was sheared away.

Han Sen controlled the knife silks well, though. He had no plan to kill it just yet.

"How cocky are you going to be now?" Han Sen shouted at the red cloud.

Suddenly, the cloud accelerated again. It went towards the knife silks, but it was cut to pieces by the fine strands.

Han Sen frowned. He only wanted to teach the beast a lesson, not kill it.

The red cloud didn't hesitate, though. It maintained course, still flying with blinding speed. The knife silks cut it to ribbons, but those ribbons gathered back into one cottony cloud. Then it presented Han Sen the shape of a thumbs down.

"That stupid cloud is strong!" Han Sen thought. "That's f\*cking creepy."

It was incredibly fast, and its body could be shattered. Han Sen wasn't sure how that thing could be caught.

Lone Bamboo tried to snare it a few times, but he failed every time, too. They were the two fastest Marquise there were, but they were unable to catch up with the red cloud.

Even if Han Sen used teleport to reach the red cloud and attack, the red cloud's speed and reaction times would still enable it to dodge the knife airs and shockwaves. The longer they tried to capture the red cloud, the more they respected it. Not even a Duke could handle this creature.

Even if he hit the cloud, there was no point. It had a body that was like water, and after parts of it were lopped off, it'd just recombine easily.

Lone Bamboo spun his jade sword into something that resembled a tornado. The giant sword air vortex reached out to the red cloud, trying to suck the creature inside.

The red cloud sped up and escaped the grasp of the sword vortex. Even that was ineffective.

There was nothing Lone Bamboo could do against it, and he had lost against it just like Han Sen.

"It's no wonder it has survived this long, and it still hasn't been tamed by Sky Palace students. This thing is powerful!" Lone Bamboo mused.

"It is, but it cannot attack," Han Sen said.

There was currently no hope in catching up to the red cloud, so Lone Bamboo abandoned the quest for the moment. He said, "I will catch a normal Marquise cloud beast. What about you?"

"It's fine. I have my Legless Crane. I don't want to swap it out." Han Sen shook his head. Unless he found something like the red cloud, he could run faster than a normal Marquise xenogeneic, anyway. There was no point in getting another random mount. The Legless Crane was enough for him.

Lone Bamboo caught a Marquise cloud bird. It didn't take much to catch it. Ordinary Marquise creatures were slower than Lone Bamboo, and he managed to nab it with ease.

When Han Sen and Lone Bamboo were just about to leave, the cocky red cloud followed them. It flew in front of them and spelled out more words with the vapor. "Dumb\*ss! Dumb\*ss! Come and catch me."

Han Sen's eyebrows rose. That beast could use an exclamation mark.

"F\*ck! I have to take you. Otherwise, I am done calling myself Han Sen." Han Sen felt angry, but he did not turn around. He knew he couldn't catch the red cloud right now. But he would find a way to get it eventually.

## **2072 The Possibilities of the Blood Feather Knife**

After returning home, Han Sen spent some time thinking about capturing the red cloud. It seemed likely that petrification or freezing abilities would be effective against the red cloud.

But his own petrifying shockwave was no match for the red cloud's speed. Even if Han Sen teleported right next to the beast, the red cloud could still react fast enough to avoid the shockwave. Its ability to accelerate seemed almost endless.

"But the petrifying shockwave is a power obtained from refining a mutant xenogeneic gene. I need to follow its rigid terms of use to cast it. I can't use it with knife silks. If I could, it might be a lot more useful."

Han Sen was rapidly becoming obsessed with catching that cocky red cloud.

Turtle did not work on it. Han Sen had tried, but the Turtle image just wouldn't stick to the clouds. When the clouds spread, the Turtle spell would just come off. There were no better methods for applying it, either.

"If my Jadeskin had a freezing power, and I could put the Jadeskin godlight into the knife silks, I could possibly tie it up and make it into an ice cube. Jadeskin's godlight possesses the element of ice, but it doesn't possess a powerful freezing ability." Han Sen was starting to feel depressed.

He still couldn't think of a way to catch the red cloud. He had no choice but to wait until he could think of a good way to catch it.

The next day, Han Sen picked up Blood Feather Knife and went to visit the tenth elder. Han Sen wasn't going there to meet with him explicitly, though; more than anything, he was there to see Yun Suyi.

He had absorbed all of the mutant blood and returned the blade to its normal state. It was now a bona fide half-deified treasure. With some further refinements, there was every chance it could become a fully-fledged deified weapon.

Han Sen wanted to swap the Blood Feather Knife for his Ghost Teeth Knife. He needed to talk about it with Yun Suyi.



But Han Sen thought that if Yun Suyi had the knife, it would be best if he spoke to her father, Yun Changkong, as well. If Yun Changkong could not refine the deified weapon, he might have to ask for the leader's help.

When Han Sen went to see the Yun family, Yun Suyi and Yun Sushang were both there. Thousand Feather Crane was out hunting xenogeneics, and he had not yet returned.

"Sister Yun, thank you for lending me your Blood Feather Knife. I've come to return it. There is, however, something I need to tell you first." Han Sen presented the knife to Yun Suyi. "I absorbed the xenogenic blood. I am sorry I could not tell you about this any sooner."

Yun Suyi and Yun Sushang were both shocked. The Blood Feather Knife was famous because it was the blood that had always prohibited it from becoming deified. If Han Sen really had removed the mark, then it had a chance of becoming deified again.

Yun Suyi accepted the knife and inspected it. The blood really was gone. The knife was as clean as a glossy feather.

"How did you do that?" Yun Suyi asked Han Sen with visible shock.

The Feather had tried every method they could think of to remove the blood on the knife, but each attempt had ended in failure. If they knew removing the blood was possible, they'd have never given the knife away. Han Sen seemed to only possess the powers of an Earl or a Marquise, so she had no clue how he might have done this.

"Mutant blood meshes well with my geno art, so I was able to absorb it," Han Sen explained.

"Brother Han, this is a great service. If the Feather knew about this, they'd be furious." Yun Sushang, overhearing them talk, sighed.

"It was all down to luck," Han Sen said with a grin.

Yun Suyi took the Ghost Teeth Knife from her waist and returned it to Han Sen. Her fingers lingered on the blade, though, and it seemed like she'd miss it. "I have not used it for long, so I can't believe I am already giving it back."

"But now you have the Blood Feather Knife, which is greater than the Ghost Teeth Knife," Han Sen said, as he took Ghost Teeth Knife back.

The Blood Feather Knife was strong, but Han Sen was more comfortable with the Ghost Teeth Knife. It complemented his abilities.

"It's different." Yun Suyi shook her head, but did not say anything more. She didn't sound happy about the prospect of the Blood Feather Knife's potential.

Just as Han Sen expected, Yun Changkong took the Blood Feather Knife to the Sky Palace leader. The leader, in turn, passed it on to the folks at Sky Path Garden. He allowed them to work on it, in the hopes of making it deified again.

This news spread all across Sky Palace. According to the research results, there was an 80% chance it could become deified again.

Sky Palace was fervently excited. Even the nobles of Sky Palace seemed giddy. Millennia might pass without a new deified weapon turning up.

But Angia, and certain others in Sky Palace, weren't as joyful. They did not look good.

"It's Han Sen again!" Angia growled.

All the races guarded their deified weapons jealously. This one should have belonged to the Feather, but it now belonged to Sky Palace. The Feather in Holy Heaven heard what had happened, too. They all looked upset, and it was difficult to determine if they were shocked or just mad.

Han Sen found the opportunity to return to the sanctuaries again. There, he hugged his cute wife and daughter.

"Dad, I want a hug too." Bao'er approached, looking at Han Sen.

Han Sen held one child in each arm. He felt happy. It would have been perfect if Littleflower was still around.

The next morning, Han Sen prepared to return to Sky Palace. But just as he was about to, Bao'er jumped into his arms and said, "Dad, I want to go with you."

You still need to go to school. I will take you when you grow up," Han Sen said.

"Huh! If you're not taking me, then I will find my own way there," Bao'er said defiantly, much to Han Sen's surprise.

"You have a way of getting there?" Han Sen asked. Bao'er wasn't an ordinary child, so there was a chance she might have actually found a way there.

"I'm not telling you. Since you're not taking me, I will go there myself," Bao'er said flatly

"Bao'er, it's not that I don't want to take you. It's because I cannot take you. Just wait a little while, until I'm back on Planet Eclipse. I will take you there then, okay?" Han Sen said quickly, trying to comfort her. He didn't want her to do anything rash.

Han Sen couldn't take her there yet. Sky Palace wouldn't allow the presence of a random outsider. If someone saw her, it'd be hard to explain.

"Fine, but you cannot lie to me. If this is a lie, I will still go there my own way." Bao'er held out her finger for a pinky promise.

"I promise you. I will take you there when I return to Planet Eclipse," Han Sen said seriously. He hooked her little pinky with his own, and then he touched her thumbs.

Bao'er believed Han Sen, and so she jumped out of his arms.

Han Sen suddenly thought of something. "Bao'er, the items that you sucked inside the little gourd. Can they be released?"

“Yeah.” Bao’er blinked.

### **2073 Absolute Container**

“Where are the items you sucked into it? Can I see them?” Han Sen asked Bao’er happily.

They were digested a long time ago,” Bao’er said, blinking again.

Han Sen was speechless, and so he asked, “You just said you could release them.”

Bao’er seemed a little indignant. “I can, but I have to know that they need to be saved. Otherwise, they will be digested by the gourd.”

“Bao’er’s little gourd might be able to catch that red cloud. But Bao’er has been in the sanctuary all this time, and I have yet to see her evolve. She can’t be any greater than a Baron. There is no way she can absorb that Marquise red cloud,” Han Sen thought.

Bao’er seemed to understand what Han Sen was thinking. She clapped her hands and the shiny gourd appeared between them. She said to Han Sen, “Dad, what would you like to claim? My gourd is powerful, and it can absorb anything.”

“I will tell you another time.” Han Sen touched Bao’er on the head, then teleported back to his Jade Island in Sky Palace. Han Sen wanted to find a chance to bring Bao’er there, so he could try out her gourd powers.

Bao’er had eaten many of the xenogenic genes Han Sen had given her, but she still wasn’t getting pushed out by the sanctuary. Because of that, she couldn’t be too strong.

Han Sen cooked a xenogenic material in a pot. The xenogenic gene was almost too big to fit in the pot, but he choked it all down anyway and heard the announcement.

“Marquise Gene +1”

The pot of meat must have weighed at least one hundred kilograms. Although Han Sen had the ability of Consume, it still made him uncomfortable to eat all that at once. He gave up on eating for the evening.

“It looks like it’s better to stick to smaller xenogenic genes.” As Han Sen was speaking to himself, someone outside the island called his name.

Han Sen stepped out. He saw White Real high above, riding a bird made of wood. When Han Sen stepped outside, White Real brought it down to land on the island.

“Brother Han, come with me quick!” White Real jumped off the bird and grabbed Han Sen, pulling him to the creature. “Brother White, what’s going on?” Han Sen asked, with obvious confusion.

As they mounted, White Real said, “Our leader is inviting you to Sky Path Garden. He wants you to help us refine the Blood Feather Knife.”

“He’s asking me to help? I’m no good with that sort of thing. What am I supposed to do?” Han Sen was shocked. Surely the things he had learned couldn’t compare to the combined minds that already worked in Sky Path Garden.

If Bai Yishan was there, perhaps he could make worthwhile contributions to their research. Han Sen knew some things, but not to that level.

Plus, there was a big difference between the geno arts of the sanctuary and the geno arts of the geno universe. They couldn’t really be talked about as if they were the same thing.

The geno arts Han Sen had in the sanctuaries were edited, and they were different from their geno universe equivalents. He also had to refine xenogenic treasures to make them work.

“Brother Han, don’t be so humble! You were able to remove the xenogenic blood from the knife. You are good at this. Let’s go. The leader and the others are waiting for you.” White Real pushed Han Sen atop the wooden bird, and then they took off towards Sky Path Garden.

When they arrived, Han Sen explained to them that he had only been able to remove the xenogenic blood because his geno art was compatible with it. Han Sen did not know how to refine a xenogenic treasure or craft a deified treasure.

The head researcher smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Han Sen. We have invited you here so you can be a part of the refinement process. If we find some leftover blood while we are refining it’ we will require your assistance. Otherwise, our work will be wasted.”

Han Sen told them there was not a single drop of blood left, but the elders that worked with the leader were worried that there might still have been some. So, they asked him to stay.

Fortunately, Sky Path Garden did not ask anything more of him. Han Sen just sat in the refinement room, listening to the commands issued by the head researcher.

Han Sen had nothing to do, so he practiced with his Jadeskin. He also watched the refinement process for the Blood Feather Knife. He learned a lot.

The Blood Feather Knife was placed inside a crystal container. Han Sen thought they’d use blacksmithing techniques and fire to change the blade.

He was wrong. There wasn’t even the slightest spark.

The white feather knife was placed in a container. They cleansed the container, put the knife inside, and removed all the air within it. Then they lowered the temperature as far as they could.

As the temperature dropped, the Blood Feather Knife looked like it was being crystallized. In the end, the entire knife appeared to be entirely crystal, just like the container itself.

One of Sky Path Garden's teachers used an instrument to check the Blood Feather Knife and frowned. "The temperature is not low enough. We cannot activate the power of the Blood Feather Knife."

Han Sen, after four days of being there, had heard the same thing a thousand times. They tried to lower the knife's temperature, but they could never hit the depths they required.

Han Sen didn't know why they wanted to lower the temperature, but he saw a lot of secret cold element geno arts.

They were really scary. Other materials would crumble easily at such temperatures, but the knife seemed just fine.

That crystal container is impressive. It can endure such incredible cold without breaking," Han Sen said quietly to himself.

White Real's ears were sharp, though. He heard Han Sen's statement and said proudly, "Brother Han, you are right! The container is good. This is the only deified item that belongs to Sky Path Garden."

"That thing is deified?" Han Sen was shocked to hear this. He knew it was very durable, but he never expected it to be deified.

"Its name is Absolute Container, and it has a whole lot of uses. Many of our high-tier treasures are refined inside it. Half of the King class weapons in Sky Palace were made in there," White Real said seriously.

Han Sen started to ask something else, but the head researcher spoke glumly. "It looks like our power isn't enough to reduce the item's temperature to what the knife needs. Old Dong, please go to White Jade City and invite him to join us."

"Will he come?" Old Dong looked depressed.

## **2074 Child Combine Liquid**

"Take these vials of Child Combine Liquid, and he will come," said the head researcher. Talking about the Child Combine Liquid made his face twitch. It looked as if he had gotten a sudden toothache.

"Isn't it a waste to give him that?" Old Dong and the other teachers were in shock.

“Do you know of any other ways to lower the Blood Feather Knife’s temperature to the level we need?” Sky Path Garden’s leader looked at everyone there, but they were all speechless.

“Go. Take the Child Combine Liquid, like you would to give a dog a treat.” The head researcher sighed. Old Dong did not say anything. He just clenched his teeth and left the research room.

“What is Child Combine Liquid?” Han Sen asked White Real. He was not interested in who the leader was inviting. It was obviously someone with a powerful ice-element, and beyond that, Han Sen didn’t really care.

But that Child Combine Liquid sounded powerful, and it snagged Han Sen’s curiosity.

White Real quietly told Han Sen, “Child Combine Liquid is the formulation of one of our primary fields of research. It takes many high-level xenogeneic ingredients to produce, and it requires a synthesizing process that is extremely complicated. It aids high-class xenogeneics in evolving. If a King class kept on consuming the Child Combine Liquid, there is a high chance he could become deified.”

“It’s that strong?” Han Sen was shocked. It was shocking that a King class could so simply be made deified.

“It would require a lot of luck, but it’s theoretically possible. On the other hand, raising a Duke to King class? That’s easy. Our test record for accomplishing this is a mere ten vials of Child Combine Liquid,” White Real boasted.

“It’s no wonder that Sky Palace is so strong. You can make Kings like that? How many do you have?” Han Sen asked with shock.

“One.” White Real lifted one finger. Han Sen froze, so White Real continued. “It is hard to find ingredients for Child Combine Liquid, mind you. We have only made around twenty of them, and we use some for testing. And that King used ten bottles. There are only seven or eight left. We have exhausted our supply of ingredients.”

Han Sen thought to himself, “If you can’t mass produce something, what is the point of creating it?”

White Real seemed to guess what Han Sen was thinking. “We can’t make Child Combine Liquid in large volumes, but with a few alterations, we can create a xenogeneic liquid that works on normal xenogeneics. If you drink a lot, a Marquise can become a Duke. An Earl could become a Marquise easily. Many of us are using it.”

Because the person had yet to arrive, the refinement process had stopped. They waited all morning for Old Dong to return, and when he did, he brought someone with him. It was Yu Shanxin.

“Mister Yu!” Han Sen exclaimed, bowing quickly.

“Why are you here?” Yu Shanxin was holding a dog. That dog did not look energized, though. Its tail drooped and its fur was scraggly.

Han Sen had seen many dogs like that. It looked like any malnourished dog you might find wandering dirty streets, but there was no way an elite like Yu Shanxin would carry a being in such a poor state. Perhaps it was a high-class xenogeneic that just looked like a dog. Perhaps the creature was King-class or half-deified.

“The leader has asked me to help refine the Blood Feather Knife,” Han Sen said.

“I see. How much did the leader pay you?” Yu Shanxin asked with a smile.

“That’s what a student should do,” Han Sen answered quickly. The leader hadn’t given him any money, and he had been dragged there by White Real.

Yu Shanxin patted Han Sen on the shoulder and smiled. “You and I are the same. We are good people.”

Before Han Sen could say anything more, Yu Shanxin looked at the head researcher and said, “Leader, are you going to pay me for my efforts here?”

“Do not worry, I won’t change what we agreed upon,” the old man grunted.

“Then give it to me now. I don’t work unless I see payment first.” Yu Shanxin put out his hand. He seemed surprisingly stingy.

“Give it to him,” the old researcher barked, grinding his teeth. He was talking to Old Dong again.

Old Dong looked hurt. He opened up a box, and in it, there were seven containers. Each one held two hundred milliliters of juice. Old Dong carefully picked up one and held it out to Yu Shanxin, but the man hastily grabbed another four before taking the one Old Dong had.

“Five of them. I have not taken any more nor any less,” Yu Shanxin told Old Dong and the leader. Both of them were looking ill.

Han Sen looked at the Child Combine Liquid in Yu Shanxin’s hands. It was a transparent liquid, and it didn’t look all that special.

“Old Wang, this is some good stuff,” Yu Shanxin said to the dog. He opened one of the bottles and poured out the contents for the dog to consume.

The dog immediately got up and started lapping up all the Child Combine Liquid. It licked its lips, as if it was saying,

“My lips aren’t moist enough. You should give me another.”

Yu Shanxin opened up another vial and poured it out for the dog called Old Wang.

Old Wang lapped up the Child Combine Liquid again.

“Can you stop wasting it!” Old Dong burst out, unable to contain his anger.

“Leader, what is wrong with him? These vials are mine. What have I done wrong now?” Yu Shanxin looked at the leader with confusion.

The leader simply waved his hand at Old Dong, signaling him to stop talking. He then said to Yu Shanxin, “You’ve been paid, and now you should work. No one will say anything after you are done working, even if you pour the stuff in the garbage.”

Yu Shanxin smiled. He opened two more vials, one in each hand. Then, he gave them both to Old Wang at once. Old Wang drank it all up. Yu Shanxin wasn’t going to respect the leader just yet; he was going to use up all the Child Combine Liquid first.

“It looks like Old Wang is full. This last one is pointless to have. Take it.” Yu Shanxin threw the last vial of Child Combine Liquid to Han Sen.

Han Sen caught it. He was surprised to see Yu Shanxin give away something so precious. Han Sen wished to say something, but Yu Shanxin stretched his limbs and then said, “Okay, time to work.”

He walked over to the Absolute Container and touched it. The other researchers all started to look nervous as they returned to work.

When Yu Shanxin pressed his hand against the crystal container, it created a hole to allow his hand inside. The container then tightened again around his arm. The container was again sealed against contaminants.

Yu Shanxin touched the Blood Feather Knife, and there was a katcha katcha noise. It sounded like ice was being broken.

## **2075 Get Pregnant with Just a Rub?**

Ice crystals kept spreading across the Blood Feather Knife, and it looked as if everything within the vacuumed container was going to freeze. The ice crystals grew, branching out like blood vessels. It was scary to watch.

“Yu Shanxin must be half-deified. If he wasn’t, there’s no way he could freeze the vacuum.” Han Sen was surprised.

Everyone watched as the ice powers spread through the container, freezing even the empty space within it. In the end, it was all frozen. It looked like a perfect crystal ball.

The Absolute Container was shining, and something seemed to be moving within the ice. Something was fighting against the cold powers.

The researchers were fortunate that the Absolute Container was deified. Despite their strength, the cold powers weren’t leaking out of the container.



Yu Shanxin pulled his hand out of the container. He looked as ordinary as ever, and his hand showed no sign of the incredible cold that he had just released.

“My work is done here. Let’s go, Old Wang,” Yu Shanxin said, then pulled the dog Old Wang away. When he passed by Han Sen, Yu Shanxin said quietly, “Why are you still standing here? Don’t interrupt their research.”

Han Sen cocked his head, then followed Yu Shanxin to leave.

The researchers inside Sky Path Garden got back to work. Some of them saw Han Sen leave with Yu Shanxin, but no one thought to stop him.

“Mister Yu, do you have a grudge with the head researcher?” Han Sen asked curiously.

“Call me Yu Shanxin.” Yu Shanxin carried Old Wang as they walked, and he went on to say, “There is no grudge. I just don’t like the way they do things.”

“How do they do things?” Han Sen asked again.

“Do you know what Child Combine Liquid is made of?” Yu Shanxin looked at the vial in Han Sen’s hand as he asked.

“No, I don’t know. This is the first time I’ve heard of this item, actually,” Han Sen said.

“Child Combine Liquid uses thousands of unborn xenogeneic babies as an ingredient. There are intelligent creatures in there, like you and me.” Yu Shanxin looked at Han Sen and smiled.

Han Sen raised the Child Combine Liquid to the light so he could take a look at it. He was surprised to hear this, and so he said, “Where do these ingredients come from?”

“They come from the creatures that the members of Sky Path Garden capture. They do tests on them. What do you think?” Yu Shanxin asked. He noticed Han Sen was not having much of a reaction, which interested him.

“I am a sinner with hands stained in blood. I cannot judge them.” Han Sen shook his head.

Yu Shanxin laughed. He patted Han Sen on the shoulder and said, “This is why I hate those people, but they are the ones that make Sky Palace as strong as it is. I just don’t like it. Still, it doesn’t matter. I’m a useless nobody here, and that’s just that.”

Yu Shanxin left after that, still carrying Old Wang. He disappeared amongst the islands somewhere.

“Why did he tell me that?” Han Sen looked at the Child Combine Liquid and sighed. He was not very noble himself, as he had killed so many. But after Yu Shanxin spoke about the ingredients inside the vial, he didn’t think he could bring himself to drink it.

“Never mind; I’ll just give it to the others.” Han Sen put away the Child Combine Liquid and went to the general service area.

Han Sen researched the rules of Sky Palace. If he wanted to bring Bao’er here, legally, he’d need to go to the general service. Han Sen asked the people there how he might bring another person into Sky Palace, and it turned out to be an easier process than Han Sen had expected.

Han Sen’s rank of Teacher was useful in many different ways in Sky Palace. With that title, he could invite his family to come and live with him. Without that title, no parent or spouse could ever visit him here.

But annoyingly, if he said Bao’er was his daughter, then they’d need to do a DNA test. Han Sen didn’t know exactly how the test would be conducted, but there was no way the results would tell them that Bao’er was indeed his actual daughter.

But according to the laws of Sky Palace, aside from parents and grandparents, only wives and kids were allowed to reside with a Teacher.

“It looks like I still can’t bring Bao’er into Sky Palace.” Han Sen felt depressed.

The only other way was for Han Sen to make additional contributions to Sky Palace and gain the approval of at least half of the elders. Han Sen could also ask for the leader’s approval, but attempting that seemed unrealistic.

His discoveries had made him curious about Bao’er’s DNA, though. He had Bubble take on his appearance and go to sleep on Jade Island. Then, he went back to the Alliance and visited Bao’er. He took one of her hairs and went for a DNA test, wanting to see if her genes looked like any creature in particular.

The DNA tests in the Alliance were rather advanced, but Bao’er herself had come out of a gourd. None knew what her genes were like.

Han Sen almost bought the entire planet and made the testing place a temporary home. He walked in front of the gene tester and put Bao’er’s hair inside so he could conduct the test.

Not long after, the test results were released. The results were printed upon a sheet of paper, and what he saw made his eyes widen.

The DNA test printout read, “Father and Daughter.”

“D\*mn, what a broken machine! And I just bought this thing... Who made this piece of sh\*t? Ah, I see. It is Starry Group! I’ll complain to Ning Yue later.” Han Sen did not believe the results, so he did the same test on another DNA tester. The results almost made his eyes fall out. All the tests were the same, telling him that he and Bao’er were father and daughter.

“This is impossible.” Han Sen swore he had never cheated with a gourd before. How could the results indicate that he and Bao’er were genetically related?

Han Sen looked at the report carefully. Bao’er’s genes had a 99.99% match with his. Aside from them actually being father and daughter, there was no other explanation.

“How is this possible?” Han Sen looked at Bao’er, who was looking innocent and unsure of what to say.

You can get pregnant with just a rub?” Han Sen remembered that after he picked up the gourd, he used to fiddle with it while he thought. Aside from that, though, he couldn’t think of any way they could have formed this connection.

But now, Han Sen had to admit that Bao’er was his actual daughter.

Han Sen quickly destroyed all the test results. He took Bao’er by the shoulders and smiled. “Bao’er, let’s not tell mom that we came here for testing.”

## **2076 Back to Narrow Moon**

Han Sen submitted an application at the general services building, requesting that his daughter be allowed to join him in Sky Palace. He received permission, and so he left Sky Palace and returned to Planet Eclipse to pick her up.

Han Sen was careful not to attract attention on the trip, and his return voyage was not impeded by troubles. He brought Bao’er into the geno universe half-way, and then went to Narrow Moon.

He took Bao’er to meet Yisha, who quickly grew fond of her. She allowed Bao’er to stay on Planet Blade, while Han Sen went back to Planet Eclipse.

Han Sen knew that Yisha intended to investigate Bao’er. The Rebate did not have strictly enforced rules like Sky Palace, but they wouldn’t allow someone unknown to occupy a high level district.

It wasn’t as if she was an ordinary immigrant, either. Relatives of an important person required some testing to see how far along they themselves might have progressed.

Han Sen wasn’t worried, though. Bao’er was incredibly smart, and he was sure she’d have no problems.

Back on Planet Eclipse, Xie Qing King, Gu Qingcheng, and the others had all become Earls. Zero, Dragon Lady, Han Meng’er, Little Angel, and Wang Yuhang were Earls, too.

Han Sen’s friends had geno arts that were easier to level up than The Story of Genes, and they did not have to practice four different geno arts at the same time, either. In combination with the many resources of Planet Eclipse, this allowed them to level up quickly.

“Old Han! We are already Earls, and the resources on Planet Eclipse can’t support us beyond Marquise. We would like to explore and practice off-world.” Xie Qing King told Han Sen.

Gu Qingcheng, Wang Yuhang, and Dragon Lady wished to do the same. Han Sen agreed to let them practice someplace else, but he also tasked them with recruiting. That way, Han Sen could bring more people from the Alliance, when they returned.

Perhaps it was because of the gold bird markings, but the refugees that populated Han Sen's base were now Baron nobles. He had enough people there, as well.

"Han Sen, I have heard about you killing Sharon and Dragon Thirteen, beating Dragon Nine in Return Ruin Sea... Your name is all over the geno universe! Everyone knows Knife Queen has a genius student named Han Sen now." Black Steel came to Planet Eclipse, looking troubled. He went on to say, "But until I become a Duke, Father won't allow me to leave Narrow Moon. I really want to go and explore with you."

"If you want to practice, Narrow Moon is the same as anywhere else you could go. There's little difference. Compared to what I've been doing, I'd rather remain in Narrow Moon. I would stay here if I had a choice." Han Sen laughed.

"Don't say that. I'm not leaving, anyway," Black Steel sighed. "By the way, Rebecca is throwing a welcome party. I am here to invite you to come."

"I don't have a very good relationship with the people of Moon Garden. Why would they think of inviting me?" Han Sen was surprised.

Black Steel rolled his eyes. "Things are different now. You have earned a brilliant reputation out there, so now you're Narrow Moon's golden boy. No one wants a rivalry with you now. Given the absence of any grudges you might have been worried about, perhaps you should go and pay them a visit?"

"Sure. I'll take your advice." Han Sen smiled.

He went to Planet Moon Wheel with Black Steel. Rebecca, Du Lishe, and the heirs of other Kings were all gathered there.

This gathering was quite different from the knife events that Han Sen had attended before. Back then, no one cared for him. Everyone looked down on him, and they didn't bother speaking to him. But now things were different. Han Sen was like a visiting celebrity. The heirs of every King were very polite to him, constantly complimenting him. He talked to more people on that one night than in all the time he had lived in Narrow Moon before.

Han Sen had placed first in the Sky Palace exam and fought Lone Bamboo. He killed Sharon and Dragon Thirteen, and he also beat Dragon Nine. All those feats made Han Sen the first of a new generation of elites in the geno universe.

Although Han Sen had a low chance of ever becoming a King, it wasn't an impossible task. No one wanted to make him an enemy, either.

"Ha! It's only his fifteen seconds of fame. All of this is nothing to boast about. It's all for naught if he can't become a King, anyway." Sad Night, who was supposed to be the focus of the night's proceedings, was sitting in a corner and whining into his drink.

Night River King had the biggest grudge with Han Sen. Sad Night harbored one, too. He didn't like Han Sen becoming so famous.

"These guys are really short-sighted. They only see Han Sen's fame now. They aren't paying any attention to the difficulty Han Sen has leveling up his geno arts. There is no way he'll become a King. It's really funny how they're licking his boots now." Sad Night heard a voice. He turned around and saw a young Earl Rebate walking towards him with a drink.

Sad Night frowned. He did not recognize the young man. Perhaps it was someone of little renown. The young Earl raised a cup to Sad Night and said, "Mister Night, my name is Vikdo. Can I speak to you alone after the event?"

"What for?" Sad Night looked at him with disdain.

"I have a way in which you could beat Han Sen and take his fame for yourself. Are you interested?" Vikdo said.

"You can do that?" Sad Night raised an eyebrow, but he didn't seem too interested in the young man's claim.

"I'm not an important person. There is no reason for you to be impressed by me. But you recognize this, don't you?" Vikdo pulled out his phone and showed Sad Night a video.

When Sad Night saw it, he looked stunned. He balked, "Where did you take this?"

"If you are interested, then let's resume speaking after the event concludes." Vikdo smiled.

After the event was over, Rebecca and Du Lishe escorted Han Sen out. They brought him right to the boarding ramp of his aircraft.

"Brother Han, if we have done something to upset you, it's because we acted foolishly. Please don't hold it against us," Rebecca said, then presented Han Sen with a box. "This is a gift we'd like you to accept. It is an apology, and a hope that you'll forgive us, for the way we mistreated you in the past."

"It's okay. Even friends argue sometimes. And I was new to Narrow Moon. I didn't know you guys," Han Sen said with a shrug.

"Even so, please take this. How about we be friends?" Rebecca smiled, placing the wooden box in front of him.

"You guys are so nice. Thank you!" Han Sen took the wooden box and smiled at them both.

Back on Planet Eclipse, Han Sen opened the box and found a small data card inside.

Han Sen plugged it into a computer so he could view whatever info was stored on it. He quickly found that all the files were on a skill titled Moonlight. The files explained that Moon Wheel, which Han Sen had already learned, was actually a part of Moonlight. Moon Wheel King had written the explanations himself, and he referenced all sorts of skills and experiences as he went.

Up until now, Han Sen had not been able to modify Moon Wheel because he had only been able to learn the skill in its most basic form. He had the soft technique named Moon down pat, so this information was very valuable to him. It was especially helpful to hear about Moon Wheel King's own experiences and techniques.

It was a priceless gift he had received. This wasn't something one could simply buy.

The final part of the teachings was when Moon Wheel King explained Moon. This was even more meaningful to Han Sen.

"This is a lofty gift to receive from Moon Wheel King." Han Sen knew that a gift like this wasn't something Rebecca and her sister could give to whoever they wanted. Moon Wheel King had approved this himself.

For the next two days, Han Sen remained on Planet Eclipse. Bao'er should have been returned two days ago, but Yisha said she had grown fond of Bao'er and wanted her to stay in the palace for a few more days.

Han Sen did not know if Yisha really liked Bao'er, or if she had actually uncovered something about her. Regardless, there was no use in worrying about it. He'd just wait for her to return home.

When Shadow King came back, Narrow Moon became the focus of many headlines. Shadow King, Night River King, Black Moon King, Moon Wheel King, and Knife Queen had recently explored an ancient high race ruin. The expedition had been extremely profitable.

During the excavation, an important item was unearthed. They brought it back with them, and for the month leading up to its unveiling, excitement swelled throughout Narrow Moon.

The ruins had been the home of an ancient deified being. There were many precious items inside, including a powerful geno art.

But that race was different from the Rebate, so the geno art was sent to Narrow Moon's equivalent of Sky Path Garden for research.

The item they brought back was a giant metal wall. The Rebate professor guessed that the ancient deified elite had practiced his geno art against the wall, using it like a punching bag.

It sounded like a simple tool, but any wall that could withstand deified powers without breaking was remarkable. It was composed of a very rare material, and the Rebate regarded it as quite the treasure.

There were many palm prints denting it, which they believed was the result of a geno art used against it. It was a scary geno art, and the palm prints still had a residue of the deified elite's will. Many Narrow Moon students went to see it, and many of them learned something from it.

Han Sen had nothing to do on Planet Eclipse except eat Marquise genes. He practiced a few geno arts, but he was growing restless and bored. If Knife Queen hadn't wanted to keep Bao'er in her palace, he would have already taken her to Sky Palace. Han Sen was eager to return to capturing the Jade Spirits in the White Jade Jing.

Han Sen brought Little Angel, Han Meng'er, and Zero with him to see the metal wall. When they arrived, Han Sen knew why the Rebate had not hidden its existence.

Unlike the small wall that Han Sen had envisioned, it was a blue metal cube nearly one thousand meters long. When he stood beside it, the block seemed the size of a mountain. Hiding it in a building would have been difficult.

There were many palm prints all across the blue metal cube. Some were shallow, whereas others were deep. Each palm print had five fingers, like a human's, but they were much bigger. Han Sen could lie down in one without bumping his head.

"This is a giant's relic, right?" Han Sen said, while examining the handprints.

"Probably. This item was discovered in ruins belonging to the Ligu. Judging from their bones, they were one hundred meters tall." Rebecca approached, with Du Lishe and the others behind her.

Sad Night was there, too. He looked at Han Sen with contempt.

"I see." Han Sen nodded. He looked at the prints, feeling a strange sensation as he did.

As he examined the palm prints, he got the impression that any of those strikes could have annihilated a galaxy. Even looking at the aftermath was shocking. It was like an endless number of stars had been broken by a hand, and the whole galaxy destroyed.

"Deified Ligu were very powerful. I don't know how long the blue metal cube has existed, but the will put into those palms is quite shocking," Han Sen praised.

"Han Sen, if you have found something, why don't you share it so we can learn?" Du Lishe asked with a blink.

Han Sen shook his head. "I haven't studied the prints. I feel the meaning behind them, but nothing more."

After Han Sen said that, a cold voice spoke. "Han Sen, you are too humble. Geniuses like you only require one look. You have had a few."

Han Sen glanced over at the speaker, and he saw that it was Night River King's son, Sad Night. He was not surprised.

Sad Night had been beaten by Xi Qing King, so it was likely that the young man still hated Han Sen and Xie Qing King. Han Sen didn't care for the man's insults, though.

"I am stupid. I cannot see anything. If you see something, perhaps it is you who should be telling us?" Han Sen said with a smile.

This was exactly what Sad Night wanted. He looked happy for a moment, before suddenly looking cold again. He said, "I took a brief look, too. I have some opinions to share that can get you guys started."

Rebecca and the others looked at him with surprise. Sad Night was talented and very bright. But they still did not believe he could be better than Han Sen. There was no way he could see what Han Sen could not, especially from such a brief look.

Sad Night could see that the others were wary, which just made him even less happy. This was his first time seeing the prints, just as it was for the others. He did have knowledge about them, but it wasn't something he had learned all by himself. However, as long as he could embarrass Han Sen, the source did not matter.

## **2078 Password**

Everyone focused on Sad Night. He walked around the blue metal cube, pretending that he was observing it.

After walking around it once, Sad Night said confidently, "If I am not mistaken, the handprints on the blue metal cube are a palm geno art."

"Sad Night, I think everyone knows that. We can all tell this is the work of a palm geno art. You don't have to say that!" The son of a King laughed.

Sad Night looked at that young Rebate and said, "Condensation, what I meant was... These prints don't appear across the cube at random. All these prints together make a complete geno art. You could tell that too, could you?"

"How am I supposed to know you're telling the truth? How do I know you're not lying?" Condensation looked at him with disdain.



Sad Night smiled and said, "These palmprints might look like a random mess, but that is because all of them are overlapping. According to the feelings I am picking up, I only need to find the beginning of the palm marks to line them up and... Who knows, maybe I can rebuild the skill?"

Han Sen was surprised. He had picked up on this too, but not with the certainty Sad Night was displaying.

"Did this guy suddenly become a genius?" Han Sen wondered.

Han Sen was familiar with Sad Night, and he didn't believe that the young Rebate had the intelligence or talent to come to this conclusion.

But the blue metal cube had only been revealed a short time ago, and Sad Night had not seen it before. It would have been difficult for him to gain knowledge of it from another source.

"Congratulations, Brother Night. The Night family has a smart heir," Black Moon King said politely to Night River King in a palace.

Night River King frowned. He knew his son well, and he was surprised by this sudden impressive performance. Night River King should have been happy that Sad Night was doing well, but he was suspicious about his knowledge, more than anything.

You can say whatever you want to. If you're as talented as you present yourself, find the starting palm and line them up. Recreate the skill for us." Condensation still didn't believe him.

Sad Night was waiting for someone to ask him this, and so he smiled and said, "I have an idea, but I don't know if it is correct. If anyone sees the beginning of it, then I will let them demonstrate."

After that, Sad Night looked at everyone. His eyes stopped at Han Sen, though, and so he coldly said, "Han Sen, you are so talented! I bet you understand, don't you? Why don't you show us where the beginning is?"

Han Sen shook his head. "I can't see anything. Please teach us."

"If no one else can explain, then I guess I will just have to embarrass myself." Sad Night walked in front of the metal block and went to one side of it. After a while, he spoke again with confidence. "If I'm correct, this is where the palm skill begins."

After that, Sad Night put his left hand into one of the prints. Then, he began striking the print with his own palms. He created some loud metal noises, but nothing broke.

Sad Night kept hitting that point and he said, "This palm is suitable for a wide performance of the skill. It elicits a galaxy-destroying feeling. This palm right here can destroy anything without mercy. It is very overbearing."

Anyone could say that, of course. As Sad Night struck the palm print, he did so smoothly. He did not look experienced, but he did explain the feelings well. His thinking was correct.

"I underestimated Sad Night. He has performed well!" Rebecca said with shock.

Rebecca wasn't the only one thinking this. The students in the garden, the Dukes, and the Kings were surprised performance.

Even the Kings and Dukes had only been able to tell that it was a skill. They could not go into such a detailed description. Sad Night was rebuilding a glimmer of that palm skill, and it was a brilliant feat.

Seeing everyone look surprised, Sad Night became cockier. He continued to perform. He hit tens of thousands of palm marks, and he didn't miss a single one. He flowed smoothly around the cube, and everyone admired his precision.

"This is the palm skill, from what I can see. Does anyone else have another opinion?" Sad Night was extremely full of himself by this point. He raised his head and looked down on Han Sen.

"Mister Night, you are good! That was beautiful," someone complimented him.

"It was just luck, I suppose. It was nothing. I'm not like some genius who can only feel things sometimes and not others." As Sad Night was talking, a katcha noise rang across the blue metal cube.

Everyone heard that noise, and they all turned to look at the cube. What they saw shocked even Sad Night.

He had watched the video Vikto had given him multiple times. The video had shown a person hitting the blue metal cube in a precise sequence. Sad Night had practiced repeatedly to become famous on this day.

But when the video finished the palming display, nothing was supposed to happen.

Katcha! Katcha!

Cracking noises continued to come from the blue metal cube, and the sounds were getting louder. Seams appeared on the edges of the cube, and it was cracking open.

"Is that palm skill a password that opens the blue metal cube?" Han Sen wondered.

Han Sen wasn't the only one thinking this; all the Kings were wondering as well. They did not know what inside the metal object, so they moved to the plaza, just in case.

Before Night River King could issue a command, the blue metal cube opened wide. A smaller blue metal cube was inside it. It was decorated with a variety of strange patterns.

Then the second blue metal cube began to disintegrate, and Han Sen realized that the pattern wasn't actually a pattern. It was many metallic limbs of creatures, all knotted together.

A swarm of metal monsters suddenly flew out of the cube. They were about half the size of a human, but they were all composed of blue metal. They stood on four legs, and they had claws on their hands and feet. Their heads were buglike, and their wings were metal, shaped like a dragonfly's.

## **2079 Blue Gold Demon Bug**

“Oh no! Run!” Han Sen screamed. He called for Little Angel, Zero, and Han Meng’er to fly away from the plaza and the metal monsters that had been unleashed.

Han Sen swept his Dongxuan Aura over them. Their presence felt murderous, like creatures that only sought destruction. They were very negative beings.

The weakest presence he could detect amongst the metal monsters was Earl class. But many of them were so powerful, it shocked even Han Sen.

Han Meng’er and the others weren’t slow. They might have only been Earls, but their speed rivaled a Marquise. They were still slower than Han Sen, of course.

“What are these creatures, that dare to drop fecal matter all over my Narrow Moon!” Night River King seethed, as he swung the sleeves of his garment. An odd black power rolled out of his sleeves and headed towards the monsters. The blue metal monsters looked as if they were about to drown in it.

Boom!

A blue light flashed from that group of metal monsters, and a glowing monster emerged. It punched Night River King’s Galactic Water, and its blue fist shattered Night River’s attack completely.

“King class?” Night River King looked glum.

At that moment, a few more monsters appeared. They also had blue light around their heads, and they were all King class.

The Dukes and the other nobles of Narrow Moon felt their faces grow pale. Moon Wheel King was still excavating, so he was far away from Narrow Moon. The other kings had business to attend to, so they weren’t in Narrow Moon either.

Right now, only Night River King, Black Moon King, Shadow King, and Yisha were close enough to help.

When the fight began, Shadow King and Yisha were quick to arrive. Yisha swept her knife towards a roaring King class blue metal monster.

The blue metal monster squealed, and it swung its blue fist at Yisha’s incoming Teeth power.

Katcha! Katcha!

The blue fist light was shattered by the Teeth power. Knife air hit the blue metal monster, sending it flying away into space. A deep cleft was torn in the creature's chest, but no blood was drawn.

It was shocking that a creature could take Yisha's strike and not immediately die. She frowned and lifted her weapon to attack again. But before she could, a blue light flashed from within the metal group. One of the monsters appeared before her, completely glowing with that blue light. It had its fist raised to give her a big blue punch.

Yisha grunted and used Tusk. Her skill was purer than Han Sen's Teeth Knife. After that slash, the purple knife air was like a demon biting into the blue fist.

Boom!

The two powers collided with an explosion. The space of the region itself cracked, and things started to get sucked towards the fissure.

"Half-deified?" everyone thought in shock. The blue light monster was fighting Yisha perfectly well, with no sign of losing.

Before they could think of anything else, more blue metal monsters poured out of the cube. This was turning into a dire fight. The metal monsters flew up into space, seeking out other planets. They were branching out to assault all of Narrow Moon.

One metal monster had targeted Han Sen. Han Meng'er summoned an arrow and fired at it. The arrow went straight into the blue metal monster's eye and exploded.

Pang!

The arrow blew the blue metal monster's brain in half, but the creature was still swinging its fist.

Zero and Little Angel carried a Bone Dagger and a feathery sword respectively. They moved to intercept the blue metal monster's fist. They effectively blocked it, then chopped its arms off to avoid a repeat.

"My friends are scary! They are only Earl class, and even so, they can fight Marquise monsters." Han Sen grinned, pleased with his crew.

But the monster was still intent on coming, despite its broken brain and severed arms. The blue light still swirled around its legs.

Han Sen swung his Ghost Teeth Knife like mad, cutting the foe in half. The monster still writhed around on the ground for some time before it gave up the ghost.

"Xenogeneic Marquise hunted. Blue Gold Demon Bug: xenogeneic gene found."

The announcement played in Han Sen's brain. At the same time, Han Sen saw a blue crystal appear in the creature's head. It was around the size of an egg.

Han Sen grabbed the blue crystal, but there were many Blue Gold Demon Bugs coming. The battle was far and wide.

If an enemy tried to assault Narrow Moon in the traditional fashion, they could use their defenses to repel such an invasion. Even King class and half-deified sorts couldn't break in from the outside.

But the Blue Gold Demon Bug had come out from inside Narrow Moon. The low level nobles could not fight the Blue Gold Demon Bugs, and Yisha and the others were busy fighting their own combatants. The attack was swiftly throwing the entire system of Narrow Moon into chaos.

"How could this happen?" Sad Night stared around himself as if he was watching the apocalypse. He could not believe what was transpiring.

Over the course of a few minutes, many of the Rebate were killed. Explosions rattled the place. Cries and screams erupted from every which way.

Vikto! That \*sshole Vikto!" Sad Night gritted his teeth. He wanted to find Vikto, who had given him the tape, but Vikto was nowhere to be seen. When he looked back over his shoulder, he saw a Blue Gold Demon Bug coming for him.

"What do we do now?" Zero asked as they retreated.

"Let's go to Planet Eclipse and try to fortify the base. There are many of these bugs, but they cannot destroy the entirety of Narrow Moon. We just need to protect our base and wait for Moon Wheel King to return." Han Sen whistled, and Little Star came to him in an instant.

A few people hopped onto Little Star's back, and it used Starsea Travel to deliver Han Sen back to Planet Eclipse.

Some Blue Gold Demon Bugs tried to give chase, but Little Star's body zipped right through them. Little Star had the ability to phase through any form of matter.

There were many Blue Gold Demon Bugs, but luckily, they weren't as threatening after they spread out across Narrow Moon. And none had yet come to Planet Eclipse. When Han Sen reached the base, he called for everyone to gather arms and prepare for battle. He also activated the base's defense systems.

Little Silver and the others followed Han Sen, readying themselves for combat.

Bzzt!

A Blue Gold Demon Bug broke through the atmosphere, reaching Planet Eclipse. It did not go for the base, though. It headed for a specific mountain that was known to be populated by xenogeneics.

Han Sen thought the Blue Gold Demon Bug had an overwhelming urge to kill, and it had gone for the xenogeneics first because they were closest.

Han Sen summoned Spell as a sniper rifle and used the scope to track the Blue Gold Demon Bug as it flew above the xenogeneics. It opened its mouth and let out a high-pitched screech.

In the next second, the eyes of the xenogeneics all turned red. The mass of xenogeneics began to churn, stirring themselves into a frenzy. And when the Blue Gold Demon Bug screamed again, they all started stampeding towards the base.

“Oh no! The Blue Gold Demon Bugs can control xenogeneics? I hope they can only control the low-intelligence variety. If they can take over the big ones, Narrow Moon is done for.” Han Sen took aim with his sniper rifle and pulled the trigger without hesitation. A bullet was fired, and it went speeding into the Blue Gold Demon Bug’s left eye.

The bullet perforated the bug’s eyeball and became lodged in the socket. There was, however, a spell placed on the bullet. The bug became so slow that it started to fall to the ground. Turtle was very useful against foes that relied on speed and flight.

Han Sen donned his rabbit shoes and summoned dragon wings for his ears and back. His body glowed red as he shot off towards the Blue Gold Demon Bug. He lifted Ghost Teeth Knife, and using Tusk, he sliced the Turtlized bug into pieces.

“Xenogenic Marquise hunted. Blue Gold Demon Bug: xenogenic gene found.”

When the Blue Gold Demon Bug died, the xenogeneics that were under its influence returned to normal again. They felt Han Sen’s presence and quickly ran off.

Han Sen looked to the sky, but most of the creatures he knew were above him were too dark to see. Only the King class and half-deified bugs that were fighting Yisha and the others were visible against the sky. They were fighting in space, shining bright against the stars.

He couldn’t see them, but he knew the Blue Gold Demon Bugs were probably descending on other planets.

“You guys stay on the planet. I’m going to go take a look.” Han Sen thought Planet Eclipse was safe for now. He left Little Star behind, flapping his dragon wings as he sped off into space.

Han Sen flew around the King class Blue Gold Demon Bugs. He was far enough away that he only saw flashes in the distance, and he couldn’t see the fight properly.

The blue lights and the purple knife airs were like a magnetic storm in space. Han Sen could tell Yisha was the one that was guiding the fight, but if things continued as they were, they'd end up destroying the planet.

Han Sen flew by the planet closest to Planet Eclipse, and he noted that there weren't many Blue Gold Demon Bugs there. He continued past, headed for the planet with the blue metal cube.

He figured that place would have the most Blue Gold Demon Bugs, so it was his target. The more he killed, the less damage would be dealt to Narrow Moon.

The bugs had the power to control low-intelligence xenogeneics. That was more dangerous than the bugs themselves. The planet that hosted the blue metal cube had many low-intelligence xenogeneics, and if the bugs gained control of them all, the situation would get completely out of hand.

It appeared that Narrow Moon's elites shared Han Sen's fear, because they were also focusing on that planet. When the Blue Gold Demon Bugs appeared, the Rebate had been thrown into utter chaos. But even so, not much damage was dealt. The Dukes quickly organized the fight and evacuated those who weren't strong enough to fight.

Rebecca and the other youngsters were fighting Blue Gold Demon Bugs, too. They used the geography of the landscape to their advantage.

Not long after, an explosion sounded from outside the city. An earthquake followed, as angry roars and scary screams rolled over the city.

Someone went to take a look, and they saw an endless horde of xenogeneics coming from every direction. Their eyes were all red. They were going to charge into the city.

A flying group of Blue Gold Demon Bugs squealed menacingly in the air, driving the xenogeneics toward the city. Rebecca was aiding the evacuation of civilians, and her face turned pale when she realized what was happening.

"Oh no! Those metal monsters can control xenogeneics?" Rebecca groaned.

"That \*sshole Sad Night! He has destroyed Narrow Moon," Du Lishe hissed. If the xenogeneics got into the city, most people below the rank of Duke were going to die.

To make the situation even worse, Yisha and Black Moon King had yet to kill their opponents. There were no reinforcements to call in.

Bzzt!

A weird noise sounded, and a green light rose from the city. The sight was a relief to everyone watching.

A high voltage laser net had been activated outside the city. It was very effective against creatures that were Duke and below. If it could block the creatures coming in from the outside, the city would be a fair bit safer.

But they soon found out that the net wasn't enough. The crazed xenogeneics were still coming, climbing over the fallen bodies of their allies to slip through the net. A path was built with the charred corpses, and xenogeneics flooded the city like a burst dam.

An ape-like xenogenic broke down a building, while a dragon-like creature soared in the air, raining down an inferno of fire across the land. Death and blood were everywhere.

Rebecca and Du Lishe felt hopeless. They could not deal with that many xenogeneics.

"Kill the Blue Gold Demon Bugs that control the xenogeneics!" A red shadow flashed over the city, flying high above the xenogeneics.

A purple knife with scary knife air came flying by, killing any flying xenogeneics it touched.

"Overbearing Teeth, please lend me your strength to slay these Blue Gold Demon Bugs!" Han Sen flew in front of the xenogenic and Blue Gold Demon Bug armies.

"Too many xenogeneics. We can't reach them!" Overbearing Teeth shouted. He had tried leading the Dukes past the xenogeneics, but the Blue Gold Demon Bugs were smart. Wherever the bugs went, they commanded the xenogeneics to protect them. The Dukes could not reach the bugs no matter how many creatures were killed.

"Follow my attack!" Han Sen shouted, before putting Ghost Teeth Knife back in its sheath. Spell became a rocket launcher on his shoulders, and then he fired. His blood red body followed after the smoky trail.

Boom!

The rocket exploded amidst the xenogeneics. The shot didn't have enough destructive power to do too much damage to Marquise xenogeneics, but when the shockwave of the explosion brushed the enemy, it made them far slower. Turtle marks appeared on their bodies.