

Chapter 2101

Original Gene Kill Spell

Han Sen opened the stone door and looked around its frame, already on full alert. On the other side, he found a black vortex. And before he had even the slightest chance to react, a powerful suction tried to yank him inside.

With a spike of adrenaline, Han Sen mustered as much power as he could to push himself back away from the door, but ultimately, he could not stave it off. He was pulled into the stone room.

Han Sen found himself in a dark, wet cave.

Wa-la-la! Wa-la-la!

The cave echoed with the sound of a chain whipping rock. Then, a large shape began to emerge from the darkness.

A monster was approaching, with a kirin body and green bird wings. It was ten meters tall and had the head of a tiger. Its glowing green eyes gave Han Sen the chills.

The monster was way too scary. Its mere presence was enough to rob Han Sen of breath.

Many long black chains perforated its body and were anchored to the stone of the cave. When it was only ten meters away from Han Sen, those black chains were yanked tight. It couldn't reach Han Sen.

Han Sen did not dare be reckless, and so he summoned his bai sema. The fiend was locked up, but it was powerful.

Even its breath would be destructive, and Han Sen knew full well his own inability to defeat it in combat.

"Is Sky Palace failing? Did it send you both here to die?" The monster coldly looked at Han Sen.

"What is this? Sky Palace leader can't mean for me to go up against this thing, surely. Even though it is locked up, there is no way I can slay it," Han Sen thought.

He used his Dongxuan Aura to observe the King class creature, but he noted that an accurate reading was rendered impossible by the chains. That being said, some of its power was spilling through the suppressing chains. It wasn't completely locked down.

Han Sen stopped looking. The King class creature's green eyes shone like green lanterns.

Han Sen hid within his Demon Bug Bai Sema as the monster's eyes became brighter. The increasing glow was difficult to look away from, though.

Boom!

Han Sen felt as if his brain had exploded in his head. Within those lantern-like eyes, Han Sen thought he saw a strange symbol. It didn't look real.

That symbol was seared into his brain as if it had been branded by a hot iron, and when the symbol was fully imprinted, it kickstarted a storm inside of his mind.

It was a real storm, too, as Han Sen felt a wind blowing across his body. In his mind, he saw a soft wind stirring leaves, a sandstorm raging in a desert, and then a sea kicking up a violent tsunami. All these different sorts of wind powers were surging into his brain.

Han Sen knew that all of this was taking place inside his imagination, but it still affected him like it was real.

The black-masked woman stood outside the stone door, leaning against a wall as she waited. Her eyes were closed, and it almost looked as if she was waiting for something specific to happen.

"The seventy-two genes of original killing have been suppressed for a million years. Many Kings have wanted to learn the original gene spells, but they have always failed. Han Sen has been sent here to endure that original gene spell power. Is that old man insane? Even if Han Sen's will is as strong as a King's, he won't be able to take the mental duress. Then I'll have to deal with it." The woman spoke to herself, eyes closed as if she was dreaming.

After a while, the woman opened her eyes and looked surprised.

"How can he endure the original gene spell power?" The woman frowned.

In a dark world, only one place had light. Under that dim light, a broken palace was visible. In its plaza, a six-year-old boy was engaged in combat with a strange bird.

The little boy kept moving, his shadow flickering over the ground like a real bird's. His shadow occasionally aided him as he fought the bird in the air.

Suddenly, the bird and the boy split up. The strange bird laughed and said, "Littleflower is talented. If his holy body can become deified, he can make Sacred great again."

"It will still take many years for him to become deified. It isn't easy to raise a holy body to that level," Auntie Mei said with a roll of her eyes. "But it is almost time for the Geno Being Scroll, so Littleflower can participate. He can earn Sacred some reputation, and let the old elites know that Sacred is still around."

"Yes, he must join it." Old Eagle nodded. He looked at the Nine-Life Cat and went on to say, "Old Cat, what do you think?"

"I think it is time for people to know Sacred has some new blood," Old Cat said coldly.

"Good. This is it, then." Old Eagle and the other monsters all looked excited. They all screamed, "Littleflower, you have to earn the number one spot for us!"

Over the next year, Han Sen made sure to enter the Hidden Path Cave each and every day. Every time he was there, he would have to endure the powers of the original gene kill spells.

The creature in the cave was chained and suppressed, but looking into its eyes could activate the original gene spell power. When Han Sen fought against that power, he learned something.

Perhaps it was because he had been blessed by the ten thousand gourds, but he understood all the elements. When he looked at the original gene kill spell, it was easy for him to understand.

But those spells did not ever seem to work on Bao'er. She was with him every time he went to the cave, but she appeared to be completely unaffected by the kill spell and its effects. While Han Sen wrestled with the spell in his head, Bao'er would just look around curiously.

So, over the course of that year, Han Sen split his time between Hidden Path Cave and the White Jade Building, where he continued to absorb Jade Fairy Spirits whenever the Jade Air was released. The Jade Spirits were an opportunity he couldn't afford to miss.

Going to the seventh floor to absorb the Jade Fairy Spirits became routine, but after a while, the growth of his Jadeskin's power suddenly accelerated. The godlight gathered on him, and before long, he looked pretty much like a Jade Fairy Spirit himself. The fairy-like visage that covered him came out of his own shadow.

"Aha! Jadeskin has finally leveled up to Marquise." Han Sen was pretty happy about this development, but it was a shame he was still inside the White Jade Tower when it popped. He was extremely eager to try out his new Jadeskin powers as soon as he possibly could.

Chapter 2102 Communication

Han Sen learned a lot from the seventy-two original gene kill spells.

Suppress Evil was based on the seventy-two original gene kill spells. Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura to study the original gene kill spells, and through this, his proficiency with Suppress Evil improved rapidly. He reached the eighth tier after just one year.

His progress was interrupted, however, when the elders gave him another mission. He was tasked with taking on a Marquise xenogeneic that was wreaking havoc on a business planet belonging to Sky Palace. The job was simple, and Han Sen killed the creature easily.

When he returned to Sky Palace, however, his phone rang. It was a call from the number that Xi Menxiaong had given him.

Han Sen had called the number before, but no one answered. It looked like Xi Menxiaong had given him the number so he could call Han Sen, and not for Han Sen to call him.

Han Sen answered. There was no video, only voice. Han Sen remained quiet as the person on the other end began to speak.

“Han Sen, it is me.” The voice was familiar, but it didn’t belong to Xi Menxiaong. It was God’s Retribution.

“God’s Retribution?” Han Sen frowned. Now he was certain that Blood Legion had a method of leaving the sanctuaries. “Yes. Listen, I do not have much time. I’m being watched,” God’s Retribution said.

“How did you leave the sanctuaries?” Han Sen asked. Just hearing the voice wasn’t enough for him to be sure that it was God’s Retribution.

“Blood Legion has always had a way to leave. We just can’t return.” God’s Retribution went on to say, “But now is not the time for that. Listen, do not let anyone know you have practiced the Blood-Pulse Sutra. If you do, you may find yourself in trouble.”

“Why?” Han Sen asked.

“It’s complicated. Some guy in the geno universe is coming after Blood Legion members. Fortunately, you have not practiced the Blood-Pulse Sutra enough to have blue blood. Just don’t tell anyone. If you don’t, you won’t be found out,” God’s Retribution said.

“Who has a feud with Blood Legion in the geno universe? Which higher race is it?” Han Sen asked.

“It is not a higher race. It is something far worse.” God’s Retribution hesitated for a moment, but he still went on to say, “You know the creature that called itself a god? The one the seventh team encountered?”

Han Sen’s heart jumped and he said, “That guy is in the geno universe?”

“Yes, but he didn’t come here from the sanctuaries like we did. This universe is his home. Remember, don’t let anyone know that you’ve practiced the Blood-Pulse Sutra. If you do, you’ll find yourself a target. And keep up the ruse that you’re a crystallizer. Don’t mention to anyone that you’re actually a human. That will expose the fact that you’re from the sanctuaries. You did well to do that from the start,” God’s Retribution said.

“What is he?” Han Sen asked.

“I don’t know how to explain. All I can say is that he is scarier than a deified elite, and we cannot hope to fight him. He’s killed many Blood Legion members. Until recently, we’ve had no hope of fighting back,” God’s Retribution said.

“What’s different now?” Han Sen asked.

“Super Powers,” God’s Retribution said.

“What does that mean?” Those two words caught Han Sen’s interest.

“Only people who have maxed out their super genes in the sanctuaries can compete with a creature like him. That is our only hope. Until you’ve grown stronger, do not expose the fact that you possess the Blood-Pulse Sutra.” God’s Retribution was speaking quickly.

“If you knew about all this, why didn’t you tell me back in the sanctuaries?” Han Sen asked.

God’s Retribution said, “I told you, we can only leave the sanctuaries. We are unable to return. I only learned about this from the other members upon arrival. Okay. There’s no time. I’ll contact you again.”

The conversation was disconnected abruptly. Han Sen put the phone away and thought to himself, “If all of this is real, then who is this so-called god? Is he like King Jun? Can he not murder anyone here?”

Han Sen thought about this for quite a while, but he didn’t come to any more conclusions. He hadn’t planned on exposing his Blood-Pulse Sutra anyway, but after that reminder, he would make doubly sure not to. Whether or not God’s Retribution was telling the truth, no harm would come from maintaining a low profile.

After thinking things over, Han Sen tried to call him back. Just like before, it did not work.

“Blood Legion members have been able to enter the geno universe for a very long time. Maybe Human Emperor is around here somewhere, but even so, humans have no fame. They must be hiding themselves away, under great pressure.” Han Sen looked grim as he continued talking to himself. “Is that god really that powerful, I wonder?”

After Han Sen reported the results of his quest to Sky Palace, he was granted some vacation days.

His Dongxuan Sutra and The Story of Genes still hadn’t reached Marquise yet. The Dongxuan Sutra was slowly growing stronger, but The Story of Genes had come to a standstill. He wouldn’t level that up unless he got some help.

Han Sen tried to use the Jade Spirits to boost The Story of Genes, but it wasn’t very effective. Progress was insufferably slow. At that rate, it would take several decades to become a Marquise with The Story of Genes.

As Han Sen ransacked his mind for a solution to the problem, Thousand Feather Crane arrived with an order from Sky Palace.

The leader has told me to go to the Feather?” Han Sen looked at Thousand Feather Crane in disbelief.

The Sky Palace leader knew of the grudge that the Feathers had against Han Sen, given his connection with Kong Fei. There was also the Blood Feather Knife incident, which only fanned the flames of their hatred.

Yes. The leader wants you to be Sky Palace’s envoy to the Feathers. This is good. Have you heard of Holy Heaven’s Pool of Rebirth? If you go there as an envoy, you can use it,” Thousand Feather Crane said.

You mean the pool Angia used to erase everything he had learned? I don’t want to be reborn. What’s the point in that?” Han Sen frowned.

Chapter 2103 First Arrival at Holy

“The Pool of Rebirth doesn’t just reset your body. The powers of rebirth have a unique way of speeding up your leveling. The leader must think your geno art is ascending too slowly, since you are still only a Marquise. Hence, he has presented you with this opportunity to make use of Holy Heaven’s Pool of Rebirth. Our contract with the Feathers allows us to send three people of our choosing to use the Pool of Rebirth every ten years. You are one of those selected. The leader takes you as someone quite important,” Thousand Feather Crane said, his voice filled with admiration.

“In that case, I will go to Holy Heaven.” Upon hearing that the trip would benefit him, Han Sen did not hesitate. He agreed to become an envoy and travel to Holy Heaven.

Given the precarious situation that the Feathers had found themselves in, they could not risk offending Sky Palace and bringing harm to Han Sen, either. The worse they could do was mocking him.

Since he was gaining access to a valuable resource, though, Han Sen was willing to turn a blind eye to their bad behavior.

“When you return from the Feather, it will be time for the Geno Being Scroll to appear. Will you be entering that competition? You could be the first Earl, easy.” After the question, Thousand Feather Crane smiled.

Han Sen had two geno arts that were Marquise already, and winning the competition would put him atop the list of all Marquises in the universe. It would also highlight the fact he had more than one geno art.

“I am not interested in boosting my reputation.” Han Sen shook his head.

Han Sen wasn’t the only person going to Holy Heaven as an envoy. A few others, including an elder, were going with him. The others would hold meetings with the Feathers to discuss prolonged co-operation between the two races. Han Sen had no objective beyond making use of the pool.

Han Sen followed the group to Holy Heaven. The leader was the tenth elder, Yun Changkong. Han Sen felt safe in his company; he had a good relationship with the man’s daughters and students. If something was to happen, he was certain Yun Changkong would protect him.

The people of Sky Palace treated Han Sen nicely, in part due to his great reputation there. He had done many great deeds in service of Sky Palace, so they all liked him. Many gushed compliments.

They arrived in Feather territory safely. Before they went to Holy Heaven, though, a King of the Feathers welcomed them.

At this point, the Feathers depended on their relationship with Sky Palace for survival. Sky Palace’s protection was the only thing keeping the other high races from attacking them, so they took their commitment to Sky Palace seriously.

When the Feather King looked at Han Sen, however, his expression was filled with distaste. Han Sen couldn't tell if it was due to the events with Kong Fei or the Blood Feather Knife. When Han Sen entered Holy Heaven, all the Feathers treated him strangely, as well. They were friendly with the other envoys, but they looked at Han Sen with distaste.

Han Sen pretended it was nothing.

When the Feathers learned Han Sen was going to make use of the Pool of Rebirth, though, they went from being annoyed to being terribly upset.

After Ring Feather King showed them the pool, he said, "The Pool of Rebirth is shut down for maintenance, so you'll have to wait a few days to use it. It will be available to you as soon as it opens again."

Han Sen resigned himself to staying in Holy Heaven for a while. Luckily, he was an envoy, so nothing awry transpired.

In a meeting room in Holy Heaven, many Feather alphas and high level Feathers were talking.

"The Pool of Rebirth is the holiest relic of the Feathers. How can we allow it to be defiled by Han Sen?" a Feather elder growled.

"Yeah! That animal is connected to Kong Fei. He cannot be allowed to use it!" another Feather elder agreed angrily.

None of the Feather leadership were happy about the prospect of Han Sen making use of their Pool of Rebirth.

"It's not like we have a choice, though. This is the deal we made with Sky Palace. Using the pool is perfectly within Han Sen's rights. And there is nothing we can do to stop that," Holy Feather King said.

Everyone was silent. When the Feather lantern darkened, all the Feathers dropped a level. Holy Feather King had made use of resources to re-secure his rank as a King. It had cost everything Holy Heaven had in its reserves.

But they only recovered thirty to forty percent of their original power. Without the protection of Sky Palace, Holy Heaven would have ceased to be.

"If we cannot stop Han Sen from going in, we might as well just totally open it for him," an elder said.

"Fairy Feather elder, what do you mean?" Everyone looked at the elder in confusion.

"Three people are allowed access to the rebirth pool at one time. We have given Sky Palace three slots every ten years. They are only making use of one slot, and that slot is given to Han Sen. That means we can send two Feathers alongside him," Fairy Feather elder said.

Everyone looked at him with confusion, but he went on to say, "The Pool of Rebirth's power is limited. That is why only three can go at a time. And those three have to be Marquis or lower. If a King entered,

the power of the pool would only be enough for that one King. And he wouldn't be able to be reborn. If Dukes wanted to enter, only two Dukes could be reborn at a time."

"You mean, we should send two Dukes into the pool with Han Sen? So that they could steal whatever power he'd otherwise gain?" Holy Feather King asked, while looking straight at Fairy Feather elder.

Fairy Feather elder said, "We have all used the Pool of Rebirth, so we can cope with its powers more than outsiders can. With two Dukes that are stronger than Han Sen, they can surely absorb most of its power. Han Sen will earn a little, but Sky Palace won't notice the trick."

"This might work, but who is going to take this power?" The elders began to discuss.

If a Duke class person absorbed too much power, they would end up like Angia and become primal. They wouldn't even be a Baron, and they'd have to start from scratch again.

Not many people wished to end up like Angia, so very few Dukes would want to take part in that.

Fairy Feather elder smiled. "Why don't we let the two brothers Angela and Andola use it?"

"Aren't they locked-up in prison? Will they agree?" an elder asked in shock.

"I can persuade them," Fairy Feather said with a look of confidence.

"If they can go, that really would be best. Not even ten Han Sen's could fight the two of them," the elder stated, almost as if he admired them.

On Han Sen's fourth day there, they received news from the Feathers proclaiming that the Pool of Rebirth was open again. It was being prepared for use.

Chapter 2104 Pool of Rebirth

Holy Heaven's Pool of Rebirth was one of the most famous pools in the geno universe. Very few items existed that could help Kings level up, but Pool of Rebirth was one of them.

The Pool of Rebirth had its flaws, though. The chance of making a King half-deified was low, and there was a great deal of risk in even making an attempt. Even so, many other races coveted the treasure.

A King class Feather found Han Sen and led him to the legendary Pool of Rebirth. Despite being called a "pool," the item had no water. It was a giant crystal altar, and in the center, there was an angel statue.

That statue was white, and its angelic wings were folded forward. It looked like a gentle Goddess reaching out to the masses. Merely looking at the statue summoned a flood of emotion, and it felt like a single glance would be enough to absolve a person of all their deathly sorrows and sins.

"Up to three people can use the Pool of Rebirth at the same time. If fewer people enter, much of the power might be wasted. I am positive you know all about this. You do, don't you?" Fairy Feather said to Han Sen, who was directly in front of the altar.

Yes.” Han Sen nodded.

Before Han Sen came to Holy Heaven as an envoy, the Sky Palace leader had explained what he ought to expect. Han Sen understood what was going to happen.

“Good. Sky Palace has only sent you here to use it. To keep from wasting power, we will send an additional two Marquises to be reborn with you. Is that okay?” Fairy Feather elder asked with a smile.

“It’s fine.” Han Sen nodded.

“Angela and Andola. You two may enter and be reborn with Han Sen. But of course, make sure to be careful. It would be most uncouth if you were to disrupt our guest’s use of the pool.” Fairy Feather elder admonished them loudly.

Han Sen had expected this. The Sky Palace leader had sent Han Sen alone so he could absorb all of the pool’s power himself, but the Sky Palace leader suspected that the Feathers would send in two Dukes to fight Han Sen for the majority of the power. Their assumption was mostly correct, except that the Feathers were sending in Marquises instead of Dukes. This surprised Han Sen.

But when the brothers Angela and Andola stepped toward him, he understood why they had been selected.

They both looked like Feathers, with faces reminiscent of marble statues, and their lifeforces were Marquise level. But just feeling their presence, Han Sen knew immediately that something was amiss. He did not believe for one second that they were truly Marquises, plain and simple.

They were more impressive than any Duke that Han Sen had yet met, and they looked as if they had a great disdain for any being other than themselves. Not even most Nobles carried themselves with such haughty confidence.

“Were they the top Dukes here? Were they just reduced to Marquise when the lantern went out?” Han Sen guessed to himself.

Han Sen was half-correct. Angela and Andola had been Kings. They broke the law and were sent to jail, where they had been for the last few centuries. They were tortured so much that their level dropped down from King to Duke.

And then, the Feather lantern went out and all the Feathers across the universe lost an entire level. Those two had to suffer a drop from Duke to Marquise.

Because they had been in jail, no resources were made available to help them recover. So, they had to remain Marquises.

Fairy Feather had somehow convinced the two brothers to fight for the power against Han Sen. Their power might have been Marquise, but their inner core was King. Their talents far exceeded those of an ordinary Marquise.

In the past few days, they were healed enough to become Dukes again. If they successfully absorbed the rebirthing power, there was every chance they could become Kings again.

Using those two to fight against Han Sen was better than employing an average Duke to do the same. Against the cruel power of the brothers, Fairy Feather thought Han Sen would gain nothing.

But he told them they had to allow Han Sen to gain some smidgen of power, so Sky Palace wouldn't be able to claim foul play.

"The Pool of Rebirth is going to open. Please, proceed to the altar," a Feather butler proclaimed.

The altar was surprisingly large. Han Sen went to stand near the angel statue, where he would wait for the Pool of Rebirth to open.

Angela and Andola stood on either side of the angel statue, with Han Sen in the middle. They didn't look at Han Sen once. They just coldly stood where they were.

Angela and Andola did not take Han Sen for a threat. They used to be Kings, so no matter how popular Han Sen might have been, there was no reason for them to pay him any attention, they believed.

Fairy Feather and the others were now all anticipating a good show. Only the envoys from Sky Palace watched the Pool of Rebirth curiously. They were keen to see how much Han Sen could gain from it.

When Yun Changkong saw Angela and Andola, his eyes squinted. Those two brothers were in Holy Heaven, and very few knew about them. They had been locked up for centuries, so all memory of them should have faded. Yun Changkong still knew a thing or two, though.

Yun Changkong did not know the two brothers, but he was in charge of the Cloudsmoke Building. It was a department that collected intelligence on races throughout the geno universe. So, he was familiar with famous Feathers across the ages.

The Feathers had called two strange Marquises to fight with Han Sen, so Yun Changkong knew there was something abnormal going on.

"There's more to these guys than it seems," Yun Changkong thought. He was trying to guess who those two brothers were.

Yun Changkong found it very hard to believe that the Feathers would pick two Marquises to fight Han Sen fairly.

The Feathers despised Kong Fei, and Han Sen had received Kong Fei's deified feather. There was also the Blood Feather Knife incident. There was no way the Feathers were willing to let Han Sen take their rebirthing powers.

Yun Changkong could not recall having heard of the two brothers, but before long, the Pool of Rebirth opened.

The angel statue started to spew water, and the angelic wings began to unfurl. Light glowed from the altar, and when it did, water fountained up from the statue. It turned into a crystal pillar that shot right up into the sky.

Chapter 2105 Fighting in the Pool of Rebirth

Han Sen reached out his hand to touch the energy that looked like water. It now made sense that this place was called the Pool of Rebirth, as the energy it possessed was very thick and very much like liquid.

When he touched that energy, he felt as if his body was being overwhelmed by a sudden surge of hormones. All of his cells throbbed, as if they were on the precipice of exploding.

As quickly as he could, Han Sen used The Story of Genes to absorb the liquid energy.

Angela and Andola began absorbing that liquid energy, too. This, however, wasn't the energy of rebirth. It was just a substance from the Pool of Rebirth that would ready them for the main course.

Earlier, the angel statue's wings were folded forward in a way that cloaked its body from view. Even the statue's arms had been hidden.

Now that the wings were open, though, the angel statue was revealed to be holding a stone vase. The energy held within that stone vase was the reason they had come. After a few seconds, the liquid energy flowed out of the vase, spreading as it came.

Pop!

Han Sen refined the liquid energy, and as he did, he heard a bubble pop from inside the vase. Shortly after, something white came out of the vase.

Before Han Sen could see what it was exactly, Angela and Andola began glowing with white light. They turned into big angel-like figures themselves, and they shrouded their own bodies in the plush comfort of their wings.

Han Sen watched for a little while before he got a clear view of the white thing that had come out of the vase.

"Okay," he thought. "That's just weird."

The object was around the size of a hand, and when he looked closer, he saw that it was an egg with angel wings.

It looked rather cute, actually. At first, it flew in circles around the angel statue. Before long, it seemed to notice the power of Angela and Andola, and as a result, it flew towards Angela.

Han Sen knew that thing was the rebirthing power he had come for. Luckily, the Sky Palace leader had told him how to take the power for himself.

The rebirthing power was strange, and it was not something Han Sen could take through force. He needed to attract it towards him with his own lifeforce. Normally, Feathers were the best at attracting and absorbing the rebirthing power. But the Sky Palace leader taught Han Sen a method of doing this himself. Following the instructions he'd been given, he started off by casting The Story of Genes.

"Hm, I wonder if this will actually work?" Han Sen thought to himself.

The method the Sky Palace leader had given him was simple. It was so simple that Han Sen doubted it. It seemed too good to be true.

Han Sen started off by casting The Story of Genes. Then, a godlight appeared and took the shape of a ring. It was like a nice little halo, sculpted to the size of Han Sen's head. In some ways, it looked like a mirror was perched directly above him.

When Han Sen created that ring, the rebirthing power swerved away from Angela and turned around. It flapped its wings and went towards Han Sen's ring instead.

Seeing the rebirthing power heading for Han Sen, Fairy Feather and the others remained calm. They knew Han Sen would be tricky to deal with. It was because they knew this that they specifically sought out Angela and Andola to deal with him.

Seeing the rebirthing power flying to Han Sen, Angela and Andola looked at each other. Andola nodded, and then his angel shadow turned gold.

Boom!

Andola took one step forward, with his giant angel shadow appearing gold. He opened his arms and wings. In a gesture that looked like he was welcoming the morning glory of the sky, he radiated thousands of beams of golden light like a holy angel.

Everyone could see that Andola had leveled up to become a Duke. His lifeforce was strong, and he could attract the rebirthing power more strongly.

Yun Changkong, seeing Andola's gold angel, thought, "Judgment Angel Light. That is a forbidden technique of the Feather. Not many can learn it. I remember there were two brothers that learned this technique a few centuries ago. Are they..."

Yun Changkong looked at Andola and Angela, and his expression turned gloomy. He thought to himself, "If they really are the brothers, then Han Sen is in danger. Even the ring skill the leader has taught him won't be enough to overcome these two brothers."

Yun Changkong was now able to effectively guess what scheme had been concocted, and why things were going the way they were.

Andola's gold angel appeared, and the rebirthing power going into Han Sen stopped. The egg's wings flapped in confusion as it bobbed back and forth, unsure where it should go.

As this occurred, there was a popping sound. Another winged egg emerged from the vase, and it behaved just like the other one, as well. It was also wondering where it should go.

Han Sen frowned. He was using the ring skill that the Sky Palace leader had taught him, but it didn't seem to be enough to attract the rebirthing power.

Andola kept strengthening his gold angel light, but he was still engaged in overcoming the allure of Han Sen's ring. Neither of them could attract the rebirthing power exclusively to themselves.

Fairy Feather and the others were glad that they had called on the brothers Angela and Andola. Ordinary Dukes would have definitely lost to Han Sen. When they saw Andola struggling to win, they realized how powerful the attraction of the ring was to the rebirthing power.

But as dire as things might have seemed for the pair, they weren't worried, for Angela hadn't fully entered the contest yet. If the brothers cast their powers at the same time, the power unleashed would surely result in Han Sen losing.

Yun Changkong frowned. The Sky Palace leader's ring was very strong. Han Sen was only an Earl with The Story of Genes, and yet he could fight against Andola who was a Duke. That meant the ring was very attractive to the rebirthing power. But there was still Angela left to deal with, and that meant the chances of Han Sen actually winning were slim to none.

While Han Sen and Andola fought, many more winged eggs appeared out of the vase and became stuck between the two. In no time, a bunch of rebirthing powers were flying around in indecision.

Angela stepped up beside Andola and touched his head. His own angel shadow turned gold. Angela had absorbed enough liquid energy to become a Duke.

Angela then began to channel his power into Andola. His gold angel light was getting weaker, while Andola's gold angel light was getting brighter and brighter.

The balance between the gold angel and the ring was broken. The rebirthing power started to flap their little wings and head for the gold angels.

2106 Taking it by Force

"F*ck! That's a powerful technique." Han Sen frowned. He thought with Sky Palace leader's help and teachings, he'd be able to get the rebirthing powers with ease. But of course, as usual, things weren't working out as he might have expected them to.

If Han Sen was only dealing with one of the brothers, the ring skill the leader had taught him might have actually stood a chance. But now that the two of them had combined their strength to combat Han Sen, he had no hope of competing.

Seeing the rebirthing powers head for Andola, Han Sen wracked his mind for a way in which he could turn the tables. The ring skill had been created by the Sky Palace leader specifically to attract the

rebirthing power. Han Sen had been counting on it to work, and now that it was proving ineffective, he had no clue what he might do.

Attempting to attract the rebirthing power with his own life force was useless. His life force was weaker than Andola's, not to mention that the contest was two-on-one.

"I can't worry too much about it." Han Sen gritted his teeth and then charged up a Jadeskin light. With it, he flew towards the rebirthing power.

Han Sen wanted to see if the Marquise freezing godlight power could freeze the rebirthing power and stall it.

When Andola and Angela saw Han Sen trying to grab the winged eggs, they did not even move. They just laughed with disdain. The rebirthing power could not be taken by force. Even a King class person could not use force to grab them.

Fairy Feather elder smiled and spoke to Yun Changkong. "Elder Yun, young people have no patience. Did you not tell him that he cannot take the rebirthing powers by force?"

"Ha! It's a good thing that young people are reckless. That fire and passion should be maintained. They should strive for everything they can while they have the time to try," Yun Changkong said coldly.

Yun Changkong thought Han Sen was doing the right thing, even if he wasn't successful. People who sat down like cabbages and didn't even try were the absolute worst. Fighting until the end, no matter how low the probability of success—that was what everyone should do.

So, while all the Feathers looked at Han Sen as if he was some sort of clown, Yun Changkong was of the firm belief that Han Sen was doing what was right. He admired his behavior.

And it was true that Han Sen would never slow down and stop doing his best. No matter how trying the task was, he just never gave in. It might seem easy to never stop fighting, but very few could actually go on as he did.

The Jadeskin godlight hit a rebirthing power, but the freezing godlight had no effect. It was like hitting a shadow, as the power shot right through its body.

"It really doesn't work." Han Sen pretty much expected this result, so it wasn't as if he was disappointed.

Andola and Angela, the two brothers, looked even more disdainful. Andola smirked. "Rebirthing powers cannot be taken by force. You have to wait for them to come and enter your body. Didn't you know that?"

The Feather elders and elites were laughing their socks off. Their eyes were full of condescension as Han Sen's hands grabbed nothing. They looked at him like he was an absolute buffoon.

Kong Fei had put out the lantern of the Feathers, so there was no one that the Feathers hated more. In addition, Kong Fei had given deified feathers to Han Sen and Stay Up Late. To the Feathers, that meant Han Sen and Stay Up Late were Kong Fei's dogs. If Han Sen had not belonged to Sky Palace, he would have never been given access to this pool. They would have hunted him down and killed him.

You cannot force this. What an ignorant youth." Fairy Feather elder stroked his beard as he spoke.

"The Pool of Rebirth is a sacred item belonging to the Feather, so of course it would help us," another elder said.

"We should remind them not to take too much. They need to let Han Sen have some, as he is a guest," an elder sneered. They were all so merry, and they practically radiated arrogance.

The Sky Palace envoys frowned, but this was part of the deal between the Feathers and Sky Palace. It was not like the Feathers were slaves.

The Feathers had more options than just Sky Palace, but Sky Palace had made them the best offer. That was why the Feather allied with Sky Palace. The Feathers were controlled by Sky Palace, but they still governed their own affairs.

If Sky Palace completely controlled the Feathers, there would have been no reason to send envoys to the Feathers to discuss the future.

The envoys of Sky Palace were not fond of the Feathers' behavior, but they couldn't make too much of an issue over it.

It wouldn't reflect well on Sky Palace.

Yun Changkong did not move. He just looked at Han Sen. He was on his own now, and there was no one there that could help him.

Teaching Han Sen the ring technique had been a good idea. Even against two ordinary Dukes, Han Sen could have taken most of the rebirthing power. No one could have known that the Feathers would field such powerful competitors. Andola and Angela were twins, and they had Judgment Angel Light. They could transfer power to one another. That was something ordinary Dukes could not accomplish.

When their lifeforces joined as one, not even a genuine King could beat them. That was because they were Kings at one point, too.

Han Sen hadn't expected his Jadeskin light to work, so he used it mostly as a distraction. As the observers were focused on his futile attempts to capture the winged eggs, Han Sen got close enough to the statue to open the Demon Bug King Bai Sema.

Han Sen could no longer afford to hold back; they had to see which side was stronger. It'd be okay if he failed, but if he succeeded, Han Sen was not going to leave them a single ounce of rebirthing power. He was taking everything for himself.

Bzzt!

A blue glass light appeared around Han Sen, encasing all the rebirthing powers and the angel statue within.

“Stupid! Rebirthing power cannot be blocked by force, either. You cannot use strength to trap it!” Andola laughed darkly.

Fairy Feather smiled and said, “It is good that young people work hard. But doing this is both reckless and foolish.”

2107 You can be Strong but the Benefits are all Mine

Pang! Pang! Pang!

Fairy Feather elder and the other Feathers looked on in disbelief. The rebirthing powers that were flying toward Angela and Andola smacked into the blue shield. They could not penetrate the wall of light, and they ricocheted off one after another like meatballs bouncing off a plate.

“Impossible! How can the rebirthing power be stopped like that?” Andola shouted at the top of his lungs. Angela was simply stunned into silence.

Fairy Feather elder and the Kings stared with gaping jaws. They had no reaction to give, for what they saw was absolutely insane. It was well and truly baffling.

The rebirthing powers had been blocked. Never in their wildest nightmares had they thought something like this could happen. Not even King class elites could do such a thing.

But the fact of the matter was plain to see. This was happening. The rebirthing powers were being blocked by the blue light wielded by Han Sen. And because of the blue shield’s ability to contain the rebirthing powers, the winged eggs could no longer detect the life force of the brothers. With no alternatives available to them, they all chose to drift towards Han Sen.

Seeing that, Yun Changkong smiled. He was genuinely surprised by what he was witnessing, but pleasantly so. He knew about Han Sen possessing some sort of a shield treasure, due to the reports stating he had used it against the Night Ghosts during the wild chain of events that transpired on Planet Night Ghost.

Yun Changkong hadn’t seen it in person before, though. He only had second-hand accounts to go on. He did not know the powers were this effective, but above all, he did not know it could be used to block the passage of the rebirthing powers.

The envoys in Sky Palace were in sheer delight, as one might expect. Han Sen was representing Sky Palace, too, so it had made them incredibly frustrated to see Han Sen being relentlessly mocked.

“Han Sen’s not bad. But then again, that’s why he hails from Sky Palace.”

“I thought rebirthing powers were powerful. But now they’re being shielded so easily?”

“It looks like the tales about them were incorrect, and they were just fanciful exaggerations.”

Fairy Feather elder’s face had turned an abhorrent shade of green. He couldn’t speak under the crush of the painful shock he was experiencing. He had no clue what powers might have fueled Han Sen’s shield to do what it was doing. It boggled his mind that it was able to block the rebirthing powers.

Before they could even hope to form an understanding, though, the rebirthing powers were directly in front of Han Sen. A rebirthing power hit Han Sen’s geno armor and melted into it. It shone like a holy light in his armor, making him glow with a holy aura.

Pat! Pat! Pat!

Many rebirthing powers hit the Spell armor like snow, making the armor glow.

When every rebirthing power entered his system, Han Sen felt as if he was given a shot of adrenaline. His body was so alive, and power surged into each and every cell. It really did feel as if he was going to be reborn.

Han Sen cast The Story of Genes to absorb those powers and evolve his Spell armor.

The Spell armor was by far the hardest to level up. He gathered as much power as he could right now, because he wouldn’t be afforded a second opportunity.

Outside the shield, Angela and Andola flared their power as strongly as they could. But try as they might, everything they did was useless.

The Demon Bug Bai Sema blocked everything. The rebirthing powers could not detect them outside the shield, so they had no interest in going anywhere other than to Han Sen.

“Han Sen! You are cheating! Put away your shield!” Fairy Feather elder shouted.

Yun Changkong laughed and said, “Fairy Feather, the rebirthing powers go for the one whose abilities they prefer. Random chance is a factor too, of course. But this is not cheating. If Han Sen is cheating in your books, then why did you get those two to lower their level from King to enter this competition?”

Fairy Feather elder’s face turned red. He realized with frustration that Yun Changkong knew the true identity of the brothers.

“The rebirthing powers are distributed by the Pool of Rebirth. What do you think?” Yun Changkong looked at Fairy Feather elder and smiled.

“Well, well, I can only suppose that you are right. These matters should not be trifled with by us, and they should be exclusively sorted out by the individuals currently occupying the Pool of Rebirth. This will all depend on their abilities and their abilities alone. We are only here as spectators and nothing more.” Fairy Feather coughed and spoke at high volume.

Angela and Andola heard him, though. And they understood what he really meant. Andola punched the blue shield.

When Andola punched, the giant gold angel shadow moved with him to punch the shield, too. The gold fist struck the blue shield like a giant smacking a crystal bowl.

The shield looked like weak glass, but when the gold angel fist came into contact with it, it was the gold light that shattered. Andola's fist bounced off, and the blue light was wholly intact.

Andola's face warped into something horrid. He gathered up more power and kept punching alongside his gold angel.

The gold light shattered, but the shield remained untouched. Han Sen was inside it, calmly absorbing the rebirthing powers. His Spell armor was becoming brighter and brighter.

The Duke powers were unable to break the blue shield, and this shocked the Feather nobles.

Andola clenched his jaw. Then, his body started to vibrate with power. His angel wings spread open wide, while an orb of light began to mass between his hands.

That gold light was like a vortex swirling in his hands. The gold light became brighter and brighter, until it looked like lightning in his hands.

Judgment Angel Light was a forbidden skill because practicing the art was very dangerous. It was so strong that there was a fair chance of it damaging the caster. It was the strongest attack geno art, but not even the Feathers dared use it.

Andola and Angela were talented enough to bring their proficiency with it up to King class. They could be the strongest Kings out of all the Feathers.

Although they were only Dukes now, the Judgment Angel Light they were summoning would still be incredibly powerful.

Boom!

When that gold light reached its max size, Andola and his gold angel shoved it forward. The light looked as if it could destroy a galaxy as it streaked toward the shield.

Pang!

The gold light shattered like glass. The blue shield, on the other hand, was totally fine. Against its blue surface, the terrifying Judgment Angel Light was no more than a delicate glass arrow.

Many Feather elders and Dukes were shocked.

Angela roared and gave his big Judgment Angel Light to Andola. Andola looked scary as he cast the second Judgment Angel Light. He gathered up the strength of two people.

Boom!

A thick gold light came against the blue shield like a light of judgment that could destroy Earth.

But when the light came against the blue shield, it was the gold that broke again. Nothing happened to the shield. It was quite spooky.

Everyone stared at the shield in awe.

The strongest secret skill of the Feathers had been used by the brothers Angela and Andola, and it had proven useless.

Chapter 2108 Taking it all for Himself

"I refuse to believe that this shield of his cannot be broken!" Andola fumed. He continued using his Judgment Angel Light to attack the blue shield.

Han Sen stood where he was, allowing the rebirthing powers to cleanse him. He looked as blissful as if a pretty woman was giving him an excellent massage. He was very relaxed.

Fairy Feather elder and the others wanted to rip Han Sen's ugly face off.

But the brothers' Judgment Angel Light could not even make the blue shield tremble, let alone make a dent. Han Sen's shield had encased the entire angel statue. The rebirthing powers that came flowing out of the vase all headed towards Han Sen. There was nothing the brothers Angela and Andola could do.

Rebirthing powers flowed into the Spell armor continuously. The symbols across the Spell armor brightened, shrouding Han Sen in a holy light. He was like a sun within the Demon Bug Bai Sema.

Angela and Andola continued to attack the Demon Bug Bai Sema, but nothing they tried worked. The shield did not even shake.

When Fairy Feather elder and the others saw the rebirthing powers go into Han Sen, their hearts bled. No matter how much they hated Han Sen, there was little they could do. They could only watch the heartrending show.

When Han Sen refused to remove the shield, it became apparent that he wanted all the power for himself. Fairy Feather shouted furiously, "Take it! Take it! Yeah, so much rebirthing power will push you into going primal. You won't be able to cope, and you'll have to restart from the beginning."

There really was so much rebirthing power. There was enough there to satisfy the rebirthing needs of two Dukes. What he was thinking was correct.

Fairy Feather wasn't the only one thinking this, either. Most Feathers were of the same mind. Han Sen had absorbed so much rebirthing powers, it'd likely reset his geno armaments and turn the dial back to zero.

But as more and more power came gushing into the Spell armor, what they expected didn't seem to occur. The Spell armor just continued to glow and nothing more.

Half of the rebirthing powers had emerged now, and all of them had been taken by Han Sen. Not even a Duke should have been able to withstand that amount of energy. He should have gone primal by now.

But Han Sen still stood calmly in the light, with nothing distressing occurring.

Angela and Andola ceased attacking. They just stood there, watching Han Sen absorb every rebirthing power. They looked extremely awkward. The Pool of Rebirth had already started, so they would have to wait for all of this to be over before they could leave the altar.

The whole race of the Feathers were embarrassed. They did not speak, and some of them had to slink away.

The Sky Palace envoys, on the other hand, spoke merrily amongst themselves. They spoke about how much rebirthing power Han Sen might need to level up.

As time went by, fewer and fewer winged eggs were being released from the vase. Han Sen's Spell armor was getting even brighter, but it did not look like it was going to become a Marquise.

Han Sen thought that much power would level up his Spell armor, but as the rebirthing power trickled off, the armor didn't seem ready to reach a higher tier.

"Oh no! So much energy and yet Spell still isn't going to become a Marquise?" Han Sen felt depressed.

The Feathers were in even more shock than Han Sen about this, though. Han Sen was going to absorb all of that rebirthing power, and yet he wasn't going to level up. His geno armament wasn't reborn, either. It was hard to imagine how he had managed to absorb so much power without being overwhelmed.

When the last rebirthing power exited the vase, the liquid energy ceased its discharge, too. Then, the altar started to dim.

Han Sen absorbed the last rebirthing power, and Spell looked like an armor built from the sun. It was so bright you could hardly look at it. But despite that, it had not reached Marquise class.

Han Sen knew there was no hope of accomplishing that here. And now he realized just how difficult it was to level up The Story of Genes. That geno art required a mountain of treasure. Poor people could never hope to learn it. Even rich people would go bankrupt trying to meet its demands.

The Pool of Rebirth stopped running and the crystal pillar became dim. Han Sen had been the one to absorb every rebirthing power, and the brothers had been denied a single one.

"So what if he took all that power? After all that power absorption, he still cannot become a Marquise. No matter how hard he tries, he'll never become deified! I doubt he'll even reach King class. He is just a waste of resources." Words like these were exactly how the Feathers tried to comfort themselves.

But even so, they could not deny how surprising the Demon Bug Bai Sema had been.

Even with the brothers combining their Judgment Angel Light, they could not make the shield rattle. They wondered if a King class elite could hope to break it.

“What treasure was that shield? Why was it so strong?”

“It looks like only Kings can break that shield. I cannot believe this treasure fell into the hands of an Earl.”

“I bet Knife Queen or Sky Palace leader lent it to him. How could an Earl like him obtain such a powerful treasure?”

“With this treasure, he could do anything in this universe.” “It’s a shame this treasure is in the hands of scum.”

No matter how much the Feathers complained, they could not change the facts of the matter. They could not obtain a single ounce of power from that Pool of Rebirth session. Sky Palace had only occupied one slot of the three, and in doing so, claimed every single rebirthing power.

Sky Palace had two more spots to use, and if they sent someone else like Han Sen, that would mean they’d be getting the equivalent of nine sessions instead of the three they were allocated.

But despite their bitterness, there was nothing the Feathers could do about it. They had to gnash their teeth and swallow their pride.

The envoys continued their discussions with Holy Heaven, so Han Sen did not see the point in hanging around now. He left Holy Heaven to return to Sky Palace where he could absorb the Jade Spirits.

The Story of Genes was hopeless to level up, and not even Han Sen was confident in whether it could one day become deified. It took an extreme amount of power just to become Marquise, so god knew how much it would take to become deified.

Chapter 2109 Geno Being Scroll

Han Sen sat in an airship on his way back to Sky Palace. When the ship dropped out of hyperspeed, Han Sen was suddenly overwhelmed by a sense of extreme worry and nervousness.

Without hesitation, Han Sen summoned his Demon Bug Bai Sema to protect himself. Then, there was a light. Everything was consumed by that sudden scary power that was faster than the speed of sound.

The Demon Bug Bai Sema made a squeaky noise within the light. It sounded like glass that was about to crack, which told him his shield might have finally met its match.

“Gah! Who wants to kill me this time?” Han Sen thought as he sweated bullets. He cast his Blood-Pulse Sutra and opened a space portal which he could use to return to the sanctuaries. He’d be safe there.

This power, whatever it was, was not something he could fight against. Even if the Demon Bug Bai Sema could withstand it, Han Sen couldn’t even discern where the attack was coming from. If a deified elite was coming for him, the Demon Bug Bai Sema wouldn’t be able to help him.

With the adrenaline pumping through him, the light seemed to last forever. In reality, though, the entire attack took less than a single second.

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News quickly circulated that a big, scary light had incinerated Han Sen's airship within the space of a single second. There was not even dust left to hover around in the vacuum, and Han Sen himself was gone.

Needless to say, the entirety of Sky Palace was pretty angry about what had taken place. They eagerly wanted to find out where the attack had come from.

The relationship between Sky Palace and the Feathers became tense and sour due to the Feathers being the likeliest perpetrator. There was still the chance another faction had tried to frame the already-suspicious Feathers, of course, but that wasn't always everyone's first thought.

And unfortunately, due to the entire ship being obliterated, along with the complete disappearance of Han Sen, most people believed he had been killed. They did not think he could have survived such a strike.

Sky Palace and Narrow Moon conducted a joint investigation to find whoever was behind the attack, but there wasn't a single lead to follow up on. They couldn't even find out who cast those powers.

They only knew that the power that had attacked the spaceship must have been unleashed by either a half-deified or a fully-fledged deified elite.

It couldn't have been done by a hi-tech weapon, because weapons like that needed to be set up and prepared. Its presence would have left evidence, too. Items like that would have been found as soon as the investigative teams entered the system.

There were no clues or leads for the investigators to pick up, but at least that told them one thing. It told them that it was a person or a creature that was behind the attack. It would take a thinking mind to avoid leaving evidence.

Han Sen had run back to the sanctuaries, of course. He did not know if there was an enemy guarding the point he jumped, so he wasn't in a rush to return. He stayed home for a while before going back to the geno universe.

When he teleported through, Han Sen wore the four-faced eight-armed golden buddha soul armor. He also hid his presence, so no one could discern that he was actually Han Sen.

Han Sen, after appearing in space, quickly scanned the area. There were no enemies in the nearby vicinity. It made him feel greatly relieved, and after identifying the nearest planets, he flew in the direction of one.

The hyperspeed checkpoint in space had been destroyed with the ship, so there wouldn't be any more ships coming through for quite some time.

Fortunately, there was a planet close by where he could book passage. Due to the small size of the planet, it wasn't very civilized. In the geno universe, this planet was more like a station. There used to be a hyperspace checkpoint there, but it was hardly used anymore. There wasn't a ship that could take Han Sen to Sky Palace.

Han Sen booked passage to the Fire Lotus system, hoping he could find a ship there that would take him to Sky Palace.

Fire Lotus system was a territory that belonged to the Thousand Treasures, but unfortunately, it wasn't the same group that ran Stay Up Late's Wanjie Treasury. Fire Lotus system was just a border system that the Thousand Treasures happened to own. Read the next chapter on our vipnovel.com

When Han Sen arrived at the Fire Lotus system, he looked for another ship that might take him to Sky Palace. But then, something strange appeared in the midst of space.

The emptiness of space opened like a pair of curtains, revealing a weird scroll that hung in the black.

In a mind-boggling way that seemed to defy physics itself, the scroll was visible from every planet in the geno universe as it unfurled. And as it opened, names appeared across its surface.

Those names were shining. Even from a billion lightyears away, they could be clearly seen. Elites from races all across the universe were represented. Some of these names had been on the scroll for centuries, but they were still known and feared throughout the universe.

The scroll continued to unroll, with more and more names becoming visible. From Kings to Barons, there was at least ten thousand names written for each tier. Every name was the best of their class a hundred years ago. It was the greatest moment in those elites' lives.

First King: Zhang Xuandao (Sky) Second King: Dragon One (Dragon)

Everyone could feel the glory exuded by those names. When the scroll was completely unfurled, all the names shone as if they'd do so forever. And they brightened up the stars.

Boom!

Space itself was shaking, and the light of the scroll shattered like dust. The scroll in the sky became empty, and then a few words appeared again.

First King: Zhang Xuandao (Sky)

A shadow appeared on the surface of the bronze scroll. The shadow took the shape of an angelic-looking man. The image grew in size, becoming clearer and more detailed.

This was the man who had defeated everyone to reach the top.

"Blergh!"

Han Sen almost choked in surprise. That first person on the Geno Being Scroll, Zhang Xuandao, was the Sky Palace leader. The shadows that appeared behind him displayed the history of his battles across the centuries. Everyone was now able to admire his heroic fights.

But then it started showing the following names on the list, and when it reached the tenth King, it showed no more. And then, it moved on to show the number one Duke.

The top ten of every level appeared on the bronze scroll. The way they fought made people very excited—even those who weren't interested in combat.

Chapter 2110 The Fighting Begins

The shadowed images left the inhabitants of the geno universe in a state of awe as they cycled through elite after elite. Then, they became dust across the scroll. And when all was said and done, nothing remained of them.

The names disappeared from the lists, leaving only empty brackets. All the names from a century ago were gone, including the names of the number one King, number one Duke, and number one Marquise. All that remained were the empty ranks now.

Boom!

All the lists cracked, breaking apart to reveal an image that seemed to tear its way through space itself. A picture was forming; one that showcased a mountain, water, stars, suns, and moons. There were seas and clouds, deserts and green fields.

This sweeping canvas had expanded across the whole sky. It cycled through the images, focusing on each one in turn. The images flashed by quickly enough to make an observer dizzy.

Countless stars began to fall from the painting. To Han Sen's surprise, one of the stars fell directly before his feet.

When the glow diminished, he saw that a plain white sheet of paper had landed by his feet.

Han Sen glanced around at the others that were nearby. Every person around him had received a similar piece of paper, and many were already writing down their name and race. Some of the more primal creatures that lacked the ability to write would simply press their paws and claws down on the parchment to register.

But whether you wrote down your name or pressed your hand against the paper, the papers soon regained their glow and flew back into the sky, returning to the bronze scroll.

Across countless systems, many of those same star-like lights were racing off into space like an inverse meteor shower. They were all headed for the same bronze scroll.

Han Sen glanced at the paper in front of him and started to turn away. But suddenly, he felt himself compelled to write down his name as Dollar and list his race as human. As soon as Han finished writing and lifted his fingers off the paper, the registration sheet flew up into the sky and into the scroll.

“Well, if that god wants to look for a human, I will let him look. If he makes a move, then we will all be able to see what he tries.” Han Sen’s mind drifted back to the conversation he had with God’s Retribution.

While Han Sen was still mulling all of this over, his paper landed on the scroll with a strange light.

Han Sen felt his body twist and distort in a familiar fashion; it reminded him of how it felt to use a teleporter. When the process was over, and his footing was stable again, he found himself standing in the middle of a grassy field.

“It looks like I’m inside the Geno Being Scroll.” Han Sen looked around. He landed in the precise spot his sheet of paper did.

Han Sen continued looking around until he saw a giant monster rushing towards him. It was a Marquise xenogeneic.

The dinosaur-like monster came rumbling forward, but Han Sen did not move. When the monster was in front of him, he just put his hand out and touched the horn protruding from the beast’s nose.

Boom!

The monster stopped like it had hit a wall.

Han Sen then punched the monster, sending it flying. The monster’s body tore a trench into the ground as it skidded backwards, and it heaved up blood while it squirmed around. It quickly submitted to death.

“Xenogeneic Marquise hunted. Black Steel Beast: xenogeneic gene found.”

“It died that easily?” Han Sen was shocked.

When his Jadeskin leveled up to Marquise, Han Sen’s body and power became far stronger. It helped a whole lot more than the elevation of his Blood Pulse Sutra did.

Many Marquises saw this take place, and when they did, their faces changed. They quickly summoned their white papers and tore them up. Their bodies all twisted and vanished as they departed the Geno Being Scroll.

Han Sen summoned his own paper, looking down at his signature. Now he knew that if he destroyed the paper, he’d lose and be sent out of the scroll. Han Sen would never concede, of course. He commanded the paper to fly, and it hovered next to him like a fairy.

People could see the name Dollar and the race human. And Han Sen could also see the other Marquises displaying their own papers in a similar fashion.

No matter how hard or dirty a fight became, a paper couldn't be affected by anyone other than its owner. Only the owner could decide whether or not they wanted to abandon the scroll.

Han Sen was walking on a grassy plain. He had heard that when contestants first entered the Geno Being Scroll, a bloodbath would ensue. The ten thousand left alive would appear on the list, and then a harder fight would follow to determine final ranking.

In the first fight, staying alive and in the scroll were the only things that mattered. If he lasted until there were only ten thousand people left, he'd succeed.

Because different races had different powers, some of them were choosing to hide themselves. Han Sen did not plan on hiding, though. He wanted every creature and god to know there was a human named Dollar in the geno universe.

A Dragon with wings and dragon horns walked toward Han Sen. He looked at Han Sen's paper and smiled.

"Human? Never heard of it."

"Dragon?" Han Sen asked the Dragon.

"Dragon Thirty-Nine. You are unlucky to encounter me," Dragon Thirty-Nine said, raising his head. His masculine body was pumped full of hormones.

Not everyone joined the Geno Being Scroll fight, of course. Not many Dragons had decided to participate this time around. Dragon Nineteen and Dragon Nine were the only other Dragons who had decided to join.

Many Dragon elders were watching this fight, though.

Dragon Nineteen and Dragon Nine had come with Dragon Thirty-Nine, because Dragon Thirty-Nine was the weakest Dragon to participate in the Geno Being Scroll. Although he was the weakest of the Marquise Dragons, to an outsider, any pure Dragon was obscenely strong. He was only weak compared to the other pure Dragons.

"What is a human? I have never heard of it. Kill him quick and do not waste time." Dragon Nine smiled.

Dragon Thirty-Nine seemed to hear what he said, and so he roared. Then, he threw a punch at Han Sen. A presence surged before his fist like a raging dragon.

Han Sen did not dodge, though. He just threw a punch to meet Dragon Thirty-Nine's. He only used pure, plain strength, though. He didn't even bother summoning a godlight.

"Ha! You're trying to fight a Dragon with pure power? This human might be cute, but he is also naive..." Before Dragon Nine finished speaking, his face went blank.