

Chapter 2121

The Name of Dollar

Dragon Eight tried to force himself to get up, but the figure on the coin was displaying a mighty number eight. His hands trembled in exertion as he attempted to rise, but nothing came of it. He couldn't get up.

Dragon Eight's dragon fire was burning like a bonfire, but try as he might to rise, he just couldn't get back on his feet.

Ding!

The number on the coin was now an almighty nine. Dragon Eight couldn't hold the force back anymore. His hands were pressed into stones that buckled under the weight and crumbled, leaving him to slowly sink into the earth.

Dragon Eight roared and cut off half of his own head again.

His body was free for a sparse few moments, but the coin appeared back on his forehead in precisely the same spot in less than a second.

Pang!

There was a loud noise, and Dragon Eight's body slammed back into the ground.

All of the people and creatures watching this horrid spectacle were frozen. The elites of the Dragon were dismayed at Dollar's chilling performance.

When the coin's number ticked over to ten, Dragon Eight could no longer resist. He collapsed and let his body sink into the earth without restraint. Gritting his teeth, Dragon Eight tore up the sheet of paper. With a body contorted under the tremendous pressure, he left the Geno Being Scroll in defeat.

The fight came to an end, but when all was done, no one was sure how to describe what they had just witnessed.

No one had ever heard of a "human," and what was that geno art? An unknown name had suddenly shot to stardom faster than the speed of light.

Although Han Sen did not tell anyone the geno art's name, it was commonly referred to as Coin.

"Coin is awesome! It was even able to pin down Dragon Eight!"

"Dollar is incredible! His body is as strong as a Dragon's. It's rare to see a performance like that even amongst the higher races."

“Human? What is this race? I’ve tried to do some research, but I haven’t found anything about their origin.”

“I couldn’t find anything about them, either. Did he make them up?”

“He might have, but that does not discredit how strong Dollar himself really is.”

If he keeps winning like this, he is sure to go up against Lone Bamboo of the Sky. Now that will be a show to watch!

Everyone in the universe was raving about the human Dollar and his Coin. But two women in particular were gritting their teeth.

“Dollar! You are finally here.” Yisha’s face turned dark. She had sought Dollar for the longest time, but since their last encounter, she had found no trace of him. Dollar was now participating in the Geno Being Scroll, but where he was joining from, she hadn’t a clue.

In that universe, the Geno Being Scroll could be entered from anywhere.

The other person who hated Dollar was called Hai’er. She wanted her revenge on him. She had used the resources of the Pirates to learn of his whereabouts, but she had come up empty.

These two women ground their teeth. It was torture to watch Dollar merrily waltz his way through every opponent he encountered in the Geno Being Scroll. And on top of that, there was nothing they could do about it.

Yisha’s next opponent was sure to be in bad luck. She was on a King class battlefield, whereas Dollar was on a Marquise battlefield. They couldn’t fight no matter how much she wanted to, but all that pent-up rage had to go somewhere. And that meant her next combatant would be the unfortunate recipient.

The poor King that went up against Yisha was swiftly wrecked. He couldn’t fight back in the least. If he hadn’t ripped up the paper quickly, it’d have been a fairly brutal murder.

“F*ck you! It’s just a ranked match. You don’t need to hit that hard!” The King cradled his battered body and started to fancy some revenge himself.

Dollar became incredibly famous. The title of Human Dollar was one of much renown now, and it wasn’t just the Marquises that were interested in him. Because of how mysterious Dollar was, people became all the more fascinated with his geno art.

The contestants who knew they would have to face Dollar researched his geno art even more frantically than the rest.

If they couldn’t find a way to counter Coin, they knew that they’d lose in a most spectacular fashion.

Every race sent a researcher to watch Dollar’s fights. They desperately wanted to discover a way in which they might deal with a hostile Dollar. Every time a new geno art was discovered, such things would take place. The pursuit of knowledge was always ongoing.

But the geno arts usually researched were King class or deified geno arts. Lower tier geno arts rarely drew much attention. Coin was cast by a Marquise, so it was strange for so many people to invest time in researching it.

The reason why every race focused on Coin was because Coin was able to suppress even the Dragon's Evilbreaker powers. It also seemed as if it could keep growing in strength. Those two points were enough to draw the attention of every race.

And this was only a Marquise's use of it. They worried about what could be achieved if a King or deified person used it. Just thinking about that was enough to give such dreamers a chill.

If they could not find a way to overcome Coin, the Kings would never feel safe.

But after the fight with Dragon Eight, no other opponent had been able to get Han Sen to cast Coin.

Han Sen beat them all with simple strength. It was something that came as a grand disappointment to those who wished to research Coin in finer detail.

Littleflower came against his next opponent, and it was a white tiger. Littleflower swung his fist, and when the little fist was going to come into contact with the white tiger's face, he disappeared and appeared behind the tiger. The fist was driven in the direction of the tiger's bum.

Seeing the fist on its way to smack its butt, the tiger's body blurred. Littleflower punched through the tiger, revealing it to be little more than a shadow.

Behind Littleflower, the tiger bared its teeth in a savage grin. Its claws were like lightning, soaring to strike Littleflower's skin. But in the next second, the white tiger's smile froze. When it touched Littleflower, the boy's body was revealed to be a shadow, too.

Another Littleflower appeared to the left of the tiger. He kicked the creature in the belly.

The white tiger disappeared the moment Littleflower's foot came into contact with its belly. The two of them then flashed and flashed between each other around the mountain. They disappeared and reappeared continuously, making spectators dizzy.

"He really is from Sacred! He can fight the white tiger's teleportation." The dog-faced elder standing in the desert frowned.

Chapter 2122 Sacred's Power

Han Littleflower and the white tiger were engaged in a lengthy battle, and it was incredibly difficult to determine who the victor would be. But after a while, Han Littleflower suddenly stopped moving. His legs became very still, and he placed his hands against each other.

"Hm, a great opportunity has opened!" the white tiger shouted, as it flashed behind Han Littleflower's back. Its claws were raised and ready to fall upon the boy's head, looking like sharp white talons. They were as frightening as any weapon.

Han Littleflower did not move, aside from crossing his arms. But as he did so, the environment around them started to twist and distort.

The white tiger's attack had almost reached Littleflower, but as it approached, its speed was suddenly slowed. Everything about the scene now seemed to be playing out in slow motion.

When Han Littleflower turned around, though, he seemed completely unaffected by the slowing effect. He threw a lightning-fast punch into the white tiger's belly. The slowed white tiger was unable to react, and he most certainly couldn't teleport away in time. All he could do was watch as his opponent's fist came driving into his stomach.

Pang!

The white tiger's face was brutally disfigured as the force caused his eyes to burst from their sockets. He immediately heaved up a bucket of blood, and his entire form started to fly backwards.

All this occurred in slow motion, of course. Every spectator was able to finely inspect the tiger's every distraught emotion. It was weird and almost creepy.

Littleflower moved to catch up with the still-slow white tiger. He threw more punches without hesitation. They came thick and fast, morphing the white tiger's face into pitiable mush. The changes still occurred in slow motion, however, and while it was creepy, it was also mildly humorous to see.

"Sacred power... He... He has a holy body... How... Sacred has a real heir..." The old man with the head of a dog stared in disbelief. His shock was so great that he almost dropped his staff.

Powerful elites all across the universe found themselves trembling in their boots. They shivered in pangs of fear at what they had just witnessed.

"Sacred... really Sacred... How... A holy body cannot be passed on... Why... Why..."

One particularly frightened elite found himself screaming aloud. Although Littleflower's power was nothing to them right now, it was all about the long-term development of those powers. It was the future prospect that had them quivering in fear.

"Ha! Ha! Sacred has an heir! Someone can actually make use of Sacred's powers? Wow, this is so very interesting. Those old guys better go put their diapers on, because they must be peeing themselves right now. Sacred being here, though; I wonder if that means they are finally able to pay their debt?" At the end of the world, a man watched Littleflower fighting and laughed. He laughed so hard, he almost found himself crying.

Pang!

The white tiger was lying on the ground now, his face swollen beyond recognition.

“Stop... Stop it... I concede...” the white tiger exclaimed. He wished to rip up the paper of his registration, but unfortunately, he was way too slow to do it in time. It was likely he was going to die before he had the chance to tear it up.

Han Littleflower, hearing the white tiger’s plea, halted his fist in midair. He relented, and simply looked upon the white tiger.

The dimension around the white tiger untwisted. The flow of time returned to normal for the white tiger, and the physics of Littleflower’s last blow took over, carrying the tiger back with the speed of an arrow.

Boom!

The tiger’s body punched a hole into a big mountain behind it. The white tiger came crawling out of the pit. It had the audacity to look at Littleflower and growl at him. “Do not even think about being so cocky! I’m only ten years old. When I grow up, I’ll bang your mom so hard, she won’t even recognize you.”

“Ten? Wow! You’re so much older than me. Did you know that I am only six years old?” Han Littleflower blinked at the creature.

Patong!

The white tiger almost hit the ground after hearing that.

Everyone else heard it, too, and onlookers across the universe stared with open mouths. If what he had just said was true, then that was terrifying. It was wild enough that he had become a Viscount at the age of six, but to then go on and defeat all the powerful and more renowned Viscounts occupying the same league as him was something incredibly grave.

The old elites, hearing what he had to say for himself, almost wet themselves.

Inside the land of the Pirates, Hai’er visited a strange castle. She knocked at its stone gate and said, “Sister Kun, are you here?”

“Miss Hai’er, why have you come here? I thought you hated this place, and complained that it was too dirty and too ugly for your liking.” The stone gate opened, and when it did, a woman came walking out.

That woman looked fairly strange. She looked like a human wearing armor at first glance, but upon closer inspection, it was obvious that the garb wasn’t actually clothing. It was a part of her.

Of her face, only her jaw and mouth were human-like. The rest of her face and body were shelled in a carapace. And very much like an insect, her eyes were insectoid, too.

Behind her, a set of insect wings spread and vibrated strangely.

Hai’er lifted her lips and said, “I have a problem, of course. Why else would I ever want to visit this dump?”

“Okay, so what do you need me for, Miss?” Sister Kun asked with a warm smile.

Your next opponent is Dollar, isn't it?" Hai'er said with a squint in her eyes.

Yes, that is correct." Sister Kun also nodded in confirmation.

"Good. You have to beat him, no matter what. Do you think you stand a chance of killing him?" Bai'er asked roughly.

Sister Kun smiled. "That Dollar is strong. Coin is strong. Even Dragon Eight lost to him. You know that, don't you? But even so, well... I suppose his power is nothing compared to mine. My power will beat him easily."

Sister Kun then changed her tone of voice and asked, "But why do you want me to kill him so badly?"

"That is none of your business. Just get this done and I'll see that you are handsomely rewarded," Hai'er said.

"As you command, my lady. This so-called Dollar is a dead man." Sister Kun looked confident.

"Good." Hai'er nodded, as her teeth itched in remembrance of what Dollar had done to her.

When Han Sen looked at his next opponent, he thought it was strange. His opponent's name was simply listed as "Kun." The list also said she was of the Pirate, and that was one thing Han Sen was familiar with.

"Not many Pirates joined the geno ranked fights. I wonder what Kun's power is like, though." Han Sen went on the internet to learn more about her, but he couldn't find much of anything that was helpful.

Aside from a few famous Pirates, little was known about most of their members. And this lack of fame applied to Kun, too.

"It is a shame that Hai'er did not think to join. If she did, I could surely benefit from her involvement. She sure likes to dish out treasures." Seeing the name Pirate, Han Sen thought back to Hai'er and the treasures she frequently possessed.

"Hachoo!" Hai'er was going home, but all of a sudden, she sneezed.

"Ugh, why am I getting ill? Have I been staying up too late recently?" Hai'er said, while rubbing her nose.

Chapter 2123 Small Bug Power

The next set of bouts in the Geno Being Scroll was underway. When Han Sen was transported into his next battleground, he found himself standing in a forest that was tangled with a copious number of trees.

Across the entire universe, many different races tuned it to spectate Han Sen's fight. Han Sen's contest was now receiving more attention than the fight of any King.

"Hm, it appears that Dollar's next opponent is Kun of the Pirate. The Pirates are fairly mysterious, aren't they? They have many elites and their powers are, for lack of a better word, strange. I am really hoping

Kun is going to cause him trouble. She needs to put him in a sticky spot that will prompt him to use Coin again, so that we can get a better look at it." Clear Sea King was currently speaking with King Rosa.

Clear Sea King and King Rosa had been sent there to investigate the enigmatic Dollar's ability widely dubbed Coin. Even though they weren't very interested in watching Marquises fight, they were looking forward to seeing Han Sen's performance.

King Rosa nodded and said, "Dollar is indeed strong, but Pirates don't put up with weak, middle-of-the-road characters amongst their ranks, either. Perhaps we will be able to find out something through this fight. Even if we are unable to, later, when Dollar faces off against Lone Bamboo, we are guaranteed to see it again. It's all just a matter of time."

Clear Sea King and King Rosa weren't the only ones trying to research Han Sen. Even Sky Path Garden of Sky Palace had tasked a whole bunch of researchers to observe Han Sen's fight in the hope of seeing Coin again.

Han Sen looked around, but all he could see amidst that forest was trees. He couldn't see his enemy lurking anywhere nearby. Han Sen frowned and took off into the air. He wanted to fly above the trees of the forest and see if he could spot his enemy from the air.

But when his body lifted off of the ground, he saw a swarm of bugs begin filtering down from the top of the trees. They were all very small like flies, and they flew quickly. Like a black cloud, they came forward to try to cloak Han Sen.

Han Sen swiftly tapped into his Dongxuan Sutra's simulation abilities and attuned his powers to fire. He threw a punch towards the bugs once he was set, which sent a comet of fire soaring through the swarm.

The cloud of insects was charred into ash, and not a single one of the critters was left alive.

You are good! Realizing that bugs are afraid of fire means you are smart, and on top of that, you have the ability to wield fire, too." A woman's voice sounded from someplace amidst the forest, but Han Sen still couldn't see her. It was as if her voice was coming from all directions at once.

"Why are you hiding? Come on out and fight me. These petty little tricks won't work on me," Han Sen said calmly.

The woman's voice sounded once more, but this time, it was mocking. "Tricks? Well, you might like this next trick. Let's give it a try, shall we?"

As soon as she stopped speaking, another swarm of bugs came crawling out of a tree. So thick were their numbers, it was like a black fog headed right for Han Sen.

Han Sen wreathed himself in fire. As the flames torched every bug in his proximity, Han Sen moved to one of the trees and punched it with all his might. That tree was hollow on the inside. Something had been hiding within, but whatever it was, it was gone now.

“Oh, were you looking for me? Finding me won’t be that easy. If you want to find me, you’ll have to try harder than that. Ha! Ha!” The woman’s laugh echoed all across the boughs of that infinite forest.

The bugs kept coming to attack Han Sen, but the fire that enveloped him was enough to incinerate any that came too close. Fortunately, none were actually able to do anything to him.

“Ugh, your bugs are useless! Why are you wasting my time?” Han Sen stood in the middle of the bug fog, while the flames around him raged even hotter.

All the bugs that came close were burned to a crisp, and a pungent smell of charred corpses began to fill the forest.

“You are right!” The woman’s voice sounded once again, and the bugs ran off. In an instant, they scurried out of sight.

Han Sen could see far through the forest, and as he peered down a long stretch, he saw a woman appear from behind a tree. She seemed to be clad in armor.

“I have heard that your Coin is powerful. It will interest me to see how good it really is.” Kun stood at a great distance away from Han Sen, but her voice still reached him without trouble.

Han Sen put away his fire powers. He wished to say something, but all of a sudden, a frown crossed his face. He used his fingers to pick up a tiny bug. It was so small that it was barely visible to the naked eye. It was practically invisible.

That small bug almost landed in the space between the joints of his armor. Even though Han Sen had managed to capture and hold it between his fingers, he did not crush it. The fiend even squirmed in his grip, trying to return to what it had been doing.

Pat!

Han Sen used his fingers to crush the bug.

A smile spread over Kun’s face. She clapped and said, “Powerful eyesight! It impresses me that you can see the products of my small bug power. I’d like to know just how much you can see. So, tell me, can you see this?”

After that, Kun disappeared from sight. And in that instant, Han Sen heard bugs coming at him from every direction. They appeared from every piece of bark and every leaf, and they even crawled out of the ground. These bugs were even ugly for your liking.” The stone gate opened, and when it did, a woman came walking out.

The audience could hear the noise of the bugs, but only the Kings could actually discern where the bugs were. Not even the Dukes were able to do that.

Clear Sea King’s eyes turned bright, and he smiled. “Kun’s power is quite interesting. She turns her power into a vessel that is smaller than the size of bacteria. Even Dollar’s full set of armor will have gaps and seams that the insects can take advantage of. Those bugs can probably fit into his face or even the

pores of his skin. No matter how strong Dollar is, I believe avoiding something that small is out of the question for him.”

As Clear Sea King spoke, Han Sen wreathed himself in fire again. He was completely set ablaze.

Although he could not see the small bugs coming for him, he could hear the sound of them dying whenever they came close to the heat that shielded him.

“Dollar, how long can you keep yourself on fire like that?” A woman’s voice sounded through the forest again, dripping with mockery.

Han Sen did not speak. All he did was look around, hoping to catch sight of Kun.

King Rosa nodded. “Kun is rather smart. Her bugs of that microscopic size are way too small. Han Sen won’t have a clue if he has any around him or not. He’ll just have to keep burning to keep them from getting close. He doesn’t know when or where those powers will come at him from. But if he keeps burning like this, it’s only a matter of time before he runs out of energy. When he uses all that energy up, the small bug powers will finally get a chance to drill into his body and ravage him. Kun is most certainly the one in control of this fight. And while this fight may lack the excitement we all crave, the stakes for Dollar are continually increasing. We would all do well to learn from this, and understand that ^ should never underestimate the Pirate.”

All the audience members could tell Dollar was being toyed with. No matter how strong he was, he was facing an invincible enemy. There was nothing he could do.

“I didn’t know fights could go on like this. This woman is keeping Dollar from being able to make use of his powers like Coin. She’s suppressing him, well and truly. Kun of the Pirate is a most fearsome being.”

“Yeah. Her powers are small like bacteria. We’d never know her critters were in our bodies until it was too late. Not knowing how you might die is quite a scary thought.”

“If Kun was a hitman, I’m sure her targets would be incredibly nervous.”

The thieves are killers.”

Chapter 2124 Killing Bugs

“Dollar, you can still tear up your paper and forfeit. It’d be a crying shame if you were to be suddenly killed, don’t you think?” Kun’s sarcastic tone echoed beneath the boughs of the forest ceiling.

“Yeah, but I can end this fight by simply killing you. That works, too,” Han Sen replied calmly.

“Haha! That depends on whether or not you are able to find me first. Can you?” Kun laughed once again.

Han Sen tried to listen carefully to her voice, but try as he might, he could not pinpoint the source.

Han Sen quietly used his Dongxuan Aura to scan the vicinity, but there was no sign of Kun anywhere. It actually made him frown. His Dongxuan Aura could scan an entire kilometer radius, but he wasn't picking up a trace of Kun. That had to mean Kun was a kilometer away from him, at the very least.

"She's not here, and yet she seems to be able to see everything," Han Sen thought to himself. He looked around at the small bugs and said, "Your real body isn't here, is it? You're probably watching me out of the eyes of these bugs. Is that right?"

"So what if I am?" Kun didn't sound happy about Han Sen's deduction.

"It looks like I'm going to have to destroy your eyes," Han Sen said.

"Destroy my eyes?" Kun sounded as if she had heard something amusing. She laughed and said, "Every one of these bugs is a set of eyes for me. You can't even see them, so how do you expect to be able to destroy them all?"

The audience was in agreement with Kun. The bugs were all far too small to be seen, and exhausting more power in killing them would only drain Dollar's energy even faster. That course of action didn't seem likely to help.

These bugs are really quite scary. I am afraid she might be thousands of kilometers away. Those bugs have totally got Dollar in their grasp."

"A power that can shrink mighty things into a reduced size is often overlooked. It really can be a difficult power to deal with, and it makes Kun a fearsome woman. I bet Kun will become famous after this."

"I cannot believe a power like this can be as effective as what we are seeing. Compared to the fight between Dragon Eight and Dollar, Kun is on another level of extremity. Perhaps her body isn't as strong as Dragon Eight and Dollar's, but she could render either of them powerless."

"Of course! Any Marquise participating in the geno rank fights is powerful."

The audience were all of a similar mindset right now, and they were all thinking the same thing. They envisioned themselves as Dollar and tried to imagine how they might make it out of the predicament he was currently in. That being said, no one thought that they had a sound solution.

Kun had vacated the immediate battleground, leaving Han Sen under the forest canopy with the bugs.

Of course, Han Sen couldn't see those small bugs, and he had no clue when they might try to attack him. So, all he could do was keep the high-temperature fires going. But doing so was a constant drain on his power, and he knew that he couldn't last forever like that. And without being able to spot Kun, there was no chance of him actually winning.

Even Clear Sea King and King Rosa couldn't think of a way in which he might turn the tables.

It would have been brilliant if Dollar had King powers. The powers of a King could annihilate an entire forest, with all the bugs being incinerated in the process. They'd no longer be a threat.

But Han Sen was just a Marquise. He didn't have the energy to perform grand area-of-effect spells. Even if the fire could stretch to encompass the entire forest, it wouldn't be strong enough to eliminate the bugs within.

The bugs were very small, but that did not mean they were very weak. After all, the bugs were the creation of another Marquise. Killing them would require the powers of a Marquise.

While everyone wondered how Dollar might sort out this situation, the fires that enveloped him were suddenly extinguished. Streams of smoke curled around him, leaving him exposed to the insect masses without any protection.

"Haha! Giving up already? If you're throwing in the towel, then I'll do you a favor and give you a second to tear up the paper for a proper forfeit." Kun's derisive cackle echoed throughout the entire forest.

"Didn't I tell you I was going to destroy all of your eyes?" Han Sen asked in feigned confusion.

"Huh? Even facing the prospect of death, you're stubborn enough to spew so much crap." Kun summoned a horde of small bugs and sent them towards Han Sen.

Those bugs were extremely small, and what's more, they were completely silent. Not even a Duke could detect them. Han Sen had saved a lot of energy when he gave up the protection of the fire, but it also put him in a lot of danger.

Yun Suyi frowned and said, "What does Dollar want to do this time? Is he going to use his armor to block the bugs? No matter how fine its crafting is, there will always be a seam. Those bugs will wiggle their way in and attack through any joint or crevice."

"He is not planning to block the bugs with the armor he wears," said a voice behind them. It belonged to Lone Bamboo. "Brother Lone Bamboo!" The Yun sisters and Thousand Feather Crane stood up and bowed to him.

Lone Bamboo just gestured for them to sit, and he joined them as they did.

"Brother Lone Bamboo, you said Dollar isn't planning on using his armor to keep the bugs away. But he cannot see the bugs, so how will he know when they're near him? How do you keep out something like that?" Yun Suyi asked with much curiosity.

"Who said he cannot see the bugs?" Lone Bamboo asked simply.

Yun Suyi and the others all fell silent. Before they could react, Dollar stood up.

Pat!

Han Sen raised his hand and flicked his finger while he was still airborne.

A number of coins appeared, scattershotting the area like rain. When every coin fell, there was a pat noise to accompany it. It sounded as if each and every one of them had crushed something.

After a minute, the observers recognized the noise. It sounded like the exoskeletons of tiny insects being crunched. "Impossible! How can you see..." Before Kun could finish her question, her voice cut off.

Her real body was not there, and she had been speaking through the bugs the entire time. The rain of coins had destroyed every bug, so she could no longer speak.

The audience was stunned.

It wasn't just because Han Sen could see and kill those bugs; what surprised them the most was the simple fact he could use that many coins at once. That meant Coin doubled as an area-of-effect attack. It was a scary thing to consider.

"How is he able to see those small bugs? Even ordinary Dukes cannot see them without eyesight talent. They would most certainly need to practice eye skills and techniques. Has he focused on developing his eyes?" Hai'er had been watching the fight, full of cocky confidence the entire time. Her smugness was quickly brought to an end by this revelation.

Han Sen's Dongxuan Aura could trace the presence of any nearby substance. While the bugs might have been too small to see with the naked eye, the Dongxuan Aura made their presence obvious. They could not escape Han Sen's notice.

Chapter 2125 Coming for You

Kun was not in the present battleground, and when the small bugs were crushed, so too was her vision. She had now lost all sight of Han Sen.

Kun was taken aback by this, needless to say. The first thing she did, though, was spawn another swarm of small bugs with her small bug powers. They took off in flight, fanning across the area and rabidly searching for Han Sen.

But before the bugs could find Han Sen, the place was doused in a golden light. Countless coins came raining down from the sky, crushing every single one of the bugs Kun had spawned.

Kun was shocked. She spawned another host of small bugs as she moved away from the vicinity.

Kun regretted the fact she hadn't put more distance between herself and Han Sen earlier. Doubly so, after running a short while and seeing a gold shadow appear above her.

Kun screamed and flapped her wings in panic. Bugs came out of her in a swarm that was as thick as a fog. They went racing towards Han Sen, seeking to distract him while she made a desperate escape to save herself.

Han Sen blasted the incoming swarm with a geyser of fire. His body was like a human flamethrower, and he scorched through the bug fog and appeared directly before Kun.

Kun wished to turn and attack, but when she tried to do so, she lost control of her vision. Things began to spin. The world was swirling around her, and she could not re-orient herself. Shortly after, she hit the ground and saw her own headless body drop to the forest floor.

Seeing Han Sen cut Kun's head off, Hai'er became incredibly angry.

After Kun was decapitated, though, the paper of her registration did not get torn up. The reason why was soon revealed, as a bigger bug emerged from the brain inside her lopped-off head. The bug flew up and then shredded the paper itself. After that, the bug vanished from sight.

"It looks like not even Kun has what it takes to overcome the power of Coin. We need someone who has real power to face Dollar and emerge victorious in a one-to-one bout."

"I am afraid only Lone Bamboo might have what it takes."

"Kun is very strong, but Dollar is no average opponent. He was able to exploit her weakness."

The audience was eager for more. Although Kun had used a strange power to bring Dollar some trouble, fights like that were not exciting enough. It didn't quench their thirst. So, most people immediately moved on to anticipating the fight between Dollar and Lone Bamboo.

The genius of Sky Palace versus the mysterious Dollar. Before the fight was even to begin, people were talking about it everywhere. Many people believed Dollar would be the one to win, but many others thought Lone Bamboo could actually beat him. Both sides were adamant about their beliefs, and convincing the opposition seemed to be an impossible task.

Many gambling organizations had placed the odds at a very even sum, suggesting not even those experts could determine who might be the winner.

Han Sen knew that he was going to fight Lone Bamboo next, and although he really wanted to win, even he wasn't sure if he could defeat the powerful Sky.

He had battled Lone Bamboo once before, and neither of them bested the other. Their last bout ended in a draw. Lone Bamboo had suffered a terrible swelling of emotions, and he eventually put his knife away.

"I wonder how much Lone Bamboo has grown since then. Will he still lose control to a flareup of bad emotions?" Han Sen did not want to encounter Lone Bamboo, but he did have a simmering excitement for it that he could not deny. He wanted to fight him as much as he didn't.

Dragon Eight was physically more powerful than Lone Bamboo, but while Dragon Eight was like a perfect killing machine, Lone Bamboo was as refined as art.

Killing machines were perfect in the way they were big and scary. Their greatest weakness, however, was in the flexibility of their talents. They often lacked diversity and breadth in their skills, and so they could not adapt to changing situations.

On the other hand, Lone Bamboo's capabilities were always stunning, even to elites. His strength was nowhere near perfect, but it was beautiful. And that often took people by surprise.

If Han Sen had to select an opponent for life, it would be Lone Bamboo. Dragon Eight was a dangerous opponent, but Han Sen already understood him. He could calculate what a person like Dragon Eight would do, winning or losing. But Lone Bamboo always had something up his sleeve, and he could always do things that his opponents would never expect.

Han Sen had joined the Geno Being Scroll to gain fame and draw the attention of that so-called god. He had achieved his goal by now. He had established his name, and it no longer mattered if he won or lost.

But even so, Han Sen wanted to win the fight against Lone Bamboo.

In Sky Palace, Lone Bamboo sat inside a stone pavilion. There was a teacup beside him, but he did not move it. He simply looked up at the moon in space.

"What do you think of Dollar?" The Sky Palace leader suddenly appeared in the stone pavilion.

"He is a very strong individual," Lone Bamboo answered.

"How so?" When the Sky Palace leader asked this, he did so with a smile.

"Feeling," Lone Bamboo quietly answered.

"Feeling?" The Sky Palace leader raised an eyebrow in surprise.

Lone Bamboo dipped into serious thought for a moment. "His body is strong like an elite Dragon's. His Coin can suppress someone like Dragon Eight, and if he summons it in large quantities, it can annihilate a swarm of insects. But to me, that is not the scariest thing. What scares me is what I feel when I watch him fight."

"What feelings does he stir within you?" the Sky Palace leader asked.

"He makes me think he is indestructible," Lone Bamboo said with a tone of gravitas.

The Sky Palace leader nodded and asked him, "What are you planning to do?"

Lone Bamboo stood up and seriously told him, "I plan to win."

"Good." The Sky Palace leader patted him on the shoulder and said nothing more.

After Lone Bamboo left the pavilion, a woman with a black mask appeared by the side of the Sky Palace leader. She quietly said, "Do you think Lone Bamboo has what it takes to win?"

"You don't have to doubt the abilities of Lone Bamboo," the Sky Palace leader said.

You shouldn't say that. And that isn't what I asked. I am asking you if you think he will win." The black-masked woman stared at him.

The Sky Palace leader opened his hands and said, “You saw the powers possessed by Dollar. We don’t know him enough yet, but I must say he is a scary guy. We can only wait and see if Lone Bamboo will triumph, but he has never disappointed me before.”

Lone Bamboo returned from Sky Palace and went to his own private isle. Before he entered his bamboo house, he stopped for a moment and looked at it.

The bamboo door was pushed open slightly, and a little girl leaped through the opening. Behind her, however, was a black-haired young man.

“Who are you?” Lone Bamboo asked the young man.

He could tell that the man was one of the Sky, but he had never met a young Sky that strong before. The man’s presence was akin to that of a terrifying beast or even the darkest reaches of the abyss itself. Even though the man was standing right there, Lone Bamboo’s senses couldn’t tell him anything about the man.

“Evil Eye.” The man smiled.

Lone Bamboo frowned. He knew that name, but he had never expected Evil Eye to have been reborn as one of the Sky. And on top of that, he had brought a little girl into Sky Palace in secret.

“What are you doing here?” Lone Bamboo asked.

Evil Eye rolled his shoulders in a shrug. “I came here for you. You and Dollar are interesting. I want to fight you both, but you two will be meeting first. To make sure that I don’t miss out, I have come to see you first.”

“Actually, we are looking for Dollar. We do not know where to find him, though, so we came for you first.” The little girl spoke with a surprising amount of seriousness.

Chapter 2126 Four Evil Eyes

Lone Bamboo did not say a word. Silently, he reached for his jade sword.

No one would have expected Evil Eye to have been reborn as one of the Sky, and no one would have expected him to don a disguise in order to infiltrate Sky Palace.

Lone Bamboo would never have expected an encounter with Evil Eye at his home, of all places they could meet. He didn’t have a single security camera installed in his home, and that was because there was usually no need. He couldn’t think of a single person daring enough to sneak into Sky Palace other than the man who now stood before him—Evil Eye himself.

Even a deified elite shouldn’t have been able to force his way into Sky Palace.

When the bamboo door opened, Lone Bamboo felt as if his options had suddenly vanished. He felt as if he had nowhere else to go, and the only way forward would be to fight the man that had approached him.

Given what Lone Bamboo was sensing from Evil Eye, it probably wouldn't have mattered if he had security cameras. Even if some had been installed, he doubted that they would have been able to pick up Evil Eye.

But this was Sky Palace. If they fought, regardless of whether Lone Bamboo won or lost, the authorities of Sky Palace would be alerted to the commotion. How Evil Eye expected to escape from Sky Palace after a fight was beyond Lone Bamboo's imagination.

Evil Eye was just a Marquise now. Even if his mind was deified, it'd be impossible for him to escape Sky Palace without being noticed. This was especially true when considering that he had a little girl with him.

Lone Bamboo could barely believe that Evil Eye was this tenacious. This was too much. There was no way he would come into Sky Palace simply to duel Lone Bamboo, without thinking of the consequences.

Of course, Lone Bamboo had no way of knowing for sure what Evil Eye wanted. That was okay, though. If he could defeat Evil Eye in battle, then whatever he wished to understand would be elucidated.

Lone Bamboo did not use the jade sword for practice. It gave off no shiny lights or sword airs, but the pressure it released was enough to bring a calm energy to Evil Eye.

Evil Eye simply stood where he was, unmoving. He looked into Lone Bamboo's eyes and did not spare his sword a glance.

They didn't move, and there was no visible battle between them. The two just looked at each other, with no further exchange.

Time went by, and the entire bamboo forest looked to have been frozen in time. Evil Eye and Lone Bamboo stood silently, as stoic as a pair of mountains. Not even the largest of storms would prompt them to move.

They studied each other keenly, waiting for the slightest opening. But despite that, they each felt that neither of them could be defeated by the other. It felt as if once they unleashed their first strike, it would be their last. There'd be no opportunity for a second chance.

So, neither of them moved. Neither of them found the opportunity they were looking for.

"Evil Eye, I am hungry. I wish to eat some food." The little girl next to Evil Eye rubbed her belly. Her pink face looked directly into Evil Eye's face as she tugged at his arm.

After that tug, though, the frozen situation changed.

Evil Eye and Lone Bamboo's fight would be so close, and any mistake that either of them made would lead to a guaranteed defeat.

The little girl pulled on Evil Eye, but Evil Eye made sure not to allow himself to be disturbed. But unfortunately for him, it created a minuscule fluctuation in his life force. Lone Bamboo lifted his jade sword and teleported in front of Evil Eye.

It was a sword that left no trace. Evil Eye had made a mistake, and he knew he couldn't avoid the incoming strike.

Doing that would have been impossible, so he was going to lose and there was nothing he could do to avoid that dismaying result.

But in the next second, Evil Eye moved his hand. He pulled the little girl in front of Lone Bamboo's sword.

It was a pointless gesture. Lone Bamboo's sword could slice through the little girl without even slowing down before it cut into Evil Eye. The little girl's body could not block the strike for Evil Eye.

But even so, Lone Bamboo's sword froze. He did not use the sword to cut through the little girl. He merely pulled it back and grabbed the little girl.

At that moment, Evil Eye rushed directly toward Lone Bamboo to grab his heart.

Lone Bamboo had made a mistake by holding back, just as Evil Eye had done. With their places reversed, there was an incoming strike he could not deflect. He was now the one on the losing end of the stick.

Lone Bamboo didn't move, though. His eyes merely cleared. The Sky eye on his forehead opened, and it glowed red. Lone Bamboo's strength surged, and his power climbed to an unbearable level.

"Have you forgotten that I am one of the Sky, too?" Evil Eye smiled with a demented smile. His third eye opened, too, but inside his Sky eye there were four purple pupils. They were like little flowers, but they were as creepy as they were beautiful.

When Evil Eye became stronger, Lone Bamboo did not move. All he did was lift his jade sword.

But at that moment, the little girl Lone Bamboo had grabbed raised her arms. Her hands turned red, and she threw her open palm against Lone Bamboo's chest. At the same time this was occurring, Evil Eye's four evil eyes shone purple.

Lone Bamboo threw the little girl away and used his jade sword to block Evil Eye's hand. But Evil Eye's other hand had already come up to touch Lone Bamboo on the head. That power surged into Lone Bamboo's brain like thunder.

Lone Bamboo's turned his chilling gaze on his opponent. But Evil Eye's four evil eyes pressed back against Lone Bamboo's stare. The four flower-looking purple eyes started to spin. The purple evil eye powers were demonic, and they drilled right into Lone Bamboo's Sky eye.

"Even after experiencing the nightmares, you still never learned to be cruel. You are begging to be beaten." Evil Eye smiled evilly, as Lone Bamboo's red eye began to swell. But under the purple light, it was turning purple. The red eye became four purple eyes.

Patong!

Evil Eye's body dropped to the ground, squelching like mud. Only Lone Bamboo remained standing, but his Sky eye now possessed those four flower-looking purple pupils.

Lone Bamboo closed his Sky eyes and looked at Evil Eye's body. Evil Eye's chest had a sword mark. He coldly said, "It is a shame. He is so strong, and yet despite that, he was tricked by something as simple as emotion."

"He could have killed me. Why did he just toss me aside instead of killing me?" The little girl looked at Lone Bamboo with confusion.

"That is just one of the reasons why he is stupid," Evil Eye said coldly.

A few hours later, lights came down from the skies above. A Sky Palace King class elite had come to the island, bringing a few other King class elites with him.

"Lone Bamboo, what happened here?" The King looked at the body before turning to Lone Bamboo.

"A man came here and tried to assassinate me," Lone Bamboo said coldly.

Not long after, the King and his people took Evil Eye's body. And the next day, Lone Bamboo, who was now Evil Eye, took the little girl and left Sky Palace.

Chapter 2127 Abandoning the Fight

On the day Dollar and Lone Bamboo were supposed to fight, a great number of elites turned their attention to the match. They focused on it more than they did any of the King fights.

"Who do you think will win?"

"I think Lone Bamboo will be the one to win. Sky Palace is not just any faction, you know. And Lone Bamboo is the absolute best Marquise they have. Ordinary Marquises cannot hope to compete against the likes of him. And while Dollar is indeed quite strong, his talents are too simple. Aside from his sturdy body and his Coin, there does not appear to be anything else too significant about him."

"Yeah. With the few techniques that Dollar possesses, it is highly unlikely he'll be able to reign supreme. An elite like Lone Bamboo cannot find themselves defeated by just one measly geno art. He's just too strong."

"How do you know that Dollar isn't hiding extra geno arts that we have yet to see?"

The bout was hotly debated, and before long, the Geno Being Scroll shone in the sky. As soon as it did, contestants were teleported into it.

"Lone Bamboo, let's have a real fight!" Han Sen appeared in the middle of the desert. He looked ahead of him, trying to spy his opponent, but he could not see Lone Bamboo.

Han Sen frowned. He had come to know Lone Bamboo well, and he was most certainly not the type of person that would hide. If he had a fight to attend, he would ensure that he was there promptly to engage his opponent.

He looked around but could see no sign of Lone Bamboo.

The viewers were confused by this. They keenly examined the environment, but they couldn't see any sign of Lone Bamboo either.

Suddenly, the space around Han Sen distorted, sending him back out of the Geno Being Scroll with his sheet of paper still intact.

Han Sen quickly realized what had transpired. Lone Bamboo had decided not to attend the battle, and so Han Sen had been automatically declared the victor.

Everyone was extremely shocked by this unexpected turn of events. This bout had been highly anticipated by all, and it never came about. Instead, Lone Bamboo had decided to throw in the towel without even trying.

Rumors started to spread like wildfire throughout the universe. There were whispers that Dollar himself was one of the Sky, and that was why his peer Lone Bamboo had decided against fighting him.

There were a bunch of other rumors, too, stating that Dollar had struck a political deal with the head honchos of the Sky. Because of these deals, the conspiracy theorists claimed, Lone Bamboo had stayed away from the contest.

Even wilder were the numerous theories on how Dollar was in a romantic relationship with Lone Bamboo, and that Lone Bamboo forfeited so their love could go on.

Han Sen did not pay heed to any of these rumors, but he found himself in quite worried. It wasn't like Lone Bamboo to abandon a fight. He had never done this before. Something must have happened to stop him from attending the fight.

Han Sen decided to call Yisha and let her know that he was safe. After doing that, he contacted Sky Palace to let them know the same thing. He also asked about Lone Bamboo.

What he heard made him frown, though. He was told that Sky Palace itself had no clue why Lone Bamboo hadn't participated in the bout. They said that he had been away for a few days and had yet to return. Sky Palace had lost all contact with him.

The strangest thing, however, was that a spy had been discovered at Lone Bamboo's house. The spy was a Sky, but there was no record of him in Sky Palace's records. It was as if he had come out of nowhere.

“What happened, I wonder?” Han Sen frowned. He knew something bad must have happened to Lone Bamboo. And it was dire to learn that Sky Palace could not find him or pick up the slightest trail that might lead to his whereabouts.

After Han Sen’s discussion with the Sky Palace leader, Han Sen told him his own story. He said that he would return to Sky Palace by himself, and that there was no need for a pickup to be arranged on his behalf.

On a primal planet, Evil Eye was sitting on a rock. He was fishing on the banks of a gentle stream. The little girl was sitting next to him, cradling her jaw and watching the water of the river.

There was a tug on the line, and Evil Eye pulled the fishing rod back and yanked the fish out of the water.

“Lunch.” Evil Eye smiled at the little girl.

The little girl smiled at Evil Eye, but after she glanced up at him, she looked startled. She pointed at him and said, “Blood!”

Evil Eye frowned and wiped his forehead. His third eye, which was currently closed, had started to bleed.

“This guy doesn’t know how to quit.” Evil Eye wiped the blood from his brow and sneered.

“Did you completely absorb his body and power?” the little girl asked, still reeling from the shock.

“I did combine myself with his body and power, but...” Evil Eye trailed off.

“But what?” the little girl asked.

“His will is too strong. There is nothing I can do to dampen it. I suppose it will just take some time.” Evil Eye shrugged his shoulders, and then went on to say, “But that’s fine. His body and power belong to me, and that’s the bottom line. The struggling of his willpower is pointless. It’ll be crushed eventually.”

“Really? That’s a shame.” The little girl went back to watching the stream with her jaw cradled in her hands.

Everyone thought Lone Bamboo’s decision to quit was strange, but the Geno Being Scroll’s ranking went on without pause. Every tier had now been whittled down to the top sixteen fighters.

Han Sen, Yisha, Littleflower, and Xie Qing King had reached that last stage. They all just occupied different tiers.

Han Sen’s last couple fights wouldn’t be too difficult. He had a strong body and Coin. He beat one of the Destroyed and leaped straight to number eight.

It wasn’t too difficult for Littleflower or Yisha, either. Neither of them had any trouble to contend with, and it was all smooth sailing.

But Xie Qie King did not fare as well. He found himself in a lot of trouble. His opponent was also one of the Destroyed, and that Earl Destroyed had a reputation that was not far off Lone Bamboo’s.

Destroyed and the Sky were amongst the top ten higher races, so even their Earl class members were incredibly strong.

Xie Qing King used his silver book to replicate the shape and form of the Destroyed Earl, but try as he might, he could not block the monster's attacks. And any additional xenogeneics he spawned were swiftly annihilated by the Destroyed Earl.

The Destroyed Earl had three heads and six arms. He wielded light, dark, and chaos powers. His body was about the same strength that Han Sen's had been when he was an Earl. His geno arts were quite scary, too. Xie Qing King's drawing powers were useless against him.

"That Xie Qing King is not too shabby. He is much inferior to Earl Odogo, though."

"His geno armament is a strange one, that's for sure. And it seems as if it's not enough to defeat Odogo."

"It looks like Odogo will top the Earl class rankings."

The people that watched the Earl fights could tell that Xie Qing King was in a dire situation.

Pang!

A powerful punch from Odogo destroyed Xie Qing King's latest drawing, then continued on towards his face. When the punch landed, Xie Qing's King and the silver book were sent soaring into a mountainside. The resulting avalanche brought half of the mountain down.

"That's it." Xie Qing King pulled himself out of the rubble. A grin split his bloody mouth.

He stopped drawing and threw the book away, then plated his body in a set of armor.

"You want to keep this fight up?" Odogo looked at him like a disappointed instructor.

"This fight has only just begun." Xie Qing King bared his teeth, and a silver light came beaming out of him like a volcano. When Xie Qing King put down his book, he revealed just how cruel he could be.

2128 I am Invincible

"Alu-Alu-Alu!"

The insane storm of punches was difficult to comprehend. Xie Qing King's eyes gleamed with a fiery silver. The silver punches he threw were indestructible. Odogo had a snowflake's chance in trying to repel those wild hits headed his way.

Odogo waved his six arms to protect himself as light, dark, and chaos powers worked together in an attempt to devastate Xie Qing King.

But the raging Xie Qing King cared little for what his opponent was attempting to do. His fists were the ones in control now, and there was only one thing they wanted to do: attack. He wanted to pulverize

Odogo, to pound him so hard that he'd be indistinguishable from the mud of the ground. Ignoring Odogo's attack, he went forward and allowed himself to be hit.

Xie Qing King and Odogo were both fully committed to the assault, though. The cruelest and bloodiest fight of the Geno Being Scroll was only just beginning.

Odogo's six fists, with scary powers, came raging at Xie Qing King. And as this occurred, Xie Qing King used his own power to repeatedly pummel Odogo.

Armor was broken, flesh was tom, blood was spraying; the two of them were using the most primal and primitive methods to fight with each other.

Odogo's six fists had the advantage, unfortunately. But this did not at all mean that Xie Qing King, who only had a natural pair of fists, was weak. And the more damage he incurred, the stronger he became.

His fists moved like lightning, and the shadows they cast were of spilling blood and breaking bone.

Odogo raged and screamed at his unrelenting opponent. His body was severely wounded by the wrath of his nemesis, and he couldn't help but let out a shout due to the insufferable pain.

Both of them were accumulating wounds. Blood sprayed through the air like flower petals, but neither showed a sign of backing off. Their repeated strikes only looked to be getting crazier and crazier.

"Oh God! This is no longer a competition. This is a bloodbath!"

This is far too cruel. This is far too violent."

"Ha... Ha... This is what a real fight should be like. Oh, I love this!"

"This is rather interesting, I must confess. It's more satisfying to watch such a raw fight."

"F*ck yeah! Kill him. Go on!"

The audience was ravenous for more. The violence of the fight drew an insatiable bloodlust from them, driving their excitement The adrenaline levels of the audience were through the roof.

Pang!

Odogo and Xie Qing King flew away from each other. One of them crashed into a mountainside, whereas the other dropped into an open field.

They were both severely injured. Odogo's six arms had all been broken. Some of them had been tom off completely, whereas others hung on by the thread of their tendons. Only two were still completely attached, but even they were sorely injured.

The three faces were swollen and distended, and one eye had been squelched. Blood was soaking the Earl's entire form.

Xie Qing King was not faring much better than his foe. His legs had been broken, his right shoulder had been dislocated, both of his eyes had been shattered, and all of his ribs had been snapped or cracked. With the amount of blood soaking him, there was only one thing you could call him: a blood man.

But Xie Qing King's lifeforce, despite all that, was none the weaker. In fact, its glow had increased. He picked himself up from the soil pit and shone with a silver light. That light enveloped his entire body like a hungry fire.

Odogo looked gloomy, by comparison. After lifting himself up on the field, he generated a power. Light and dark energies gathered at the knuckles of his fists, giving each of them a swirling mixture of black and white lights.

As Odogo's power increased, the black and white powers were like taichi. A strange power was keeping them both in perfect balance.

Seeing Odogo and Xie Qing King collecting their strength, the audience knew that whatever was next would be it. Their final strikes were coming.

With the condition the two of them were in, generating that much power meant that it had to be the final attack.

You are strong, but you are still weaker than me. You may concede now, if you want to live." Odogo's fist, channeling all that energy, was reaching max capacity as he spoke.

The scary powers made everything around him vibrate. The dimension of the space he occupied seemed to distort and twist under the black and white powers he carried.

"I am sorry, but I am afraid that I do not know what you are getting at. My vocabulary seems to be lacking a few words, and I think what you've just said may be among the missing ones." Blood streamed from Xie Qing King's eyes. He had a strange smile, and a silver flame propelled him forward.

"Light, dark, and chaos. Together, they are the most stable elements one could ever hope to possess. They combine together to create the Destroyed Light. It is the most powerful godlight in the entire geno universe. When this strike falls upon you, you will be nothing more than a memory. I like you, truth be told, and I would favor the prospect of allowing you to live and not killing you. Furthermore, if you pledge to join the Destroyed, I will allow you to win," Odogo slowly said.

"The only way I can allow myself to win is if I annihilate every enemy that stands in my way. Show me everything you've got. Don't hold back, and come and fight me," Xie Qing King said. His silver flame was like the final swell of a volcano ready to erupt.

"If you want to die, then so be it." Odogo's power exploded. The attack his fist unleashed came soaring over to Xie Qing King.

Black and white powers blended together. It looked as if it could obliterate anything in its path as it headed toward Xie Qing King. Everything that came into contact with that swirling power would likely be destroyed.

Just the shockwave of that power was enough to tear up the land for miles around and sunder the skies into ruin.

“The last Xie Qing cannon.” The armor on Xie Qing King’s body shattered under the swelling of his own power. He stood upon the battlefield with his upper body naked, bearing an evil grin. His eyes were bleeding, and while he could not see, he could still sense the location of his opponent. His punch was unleashed, headed for the godlight possessed by the Destroyed man.

The silver fist became an orb of light. It came forward to strike the black and white powers simultaneously.

Boom!

The two scary powers collided with each other, and what resulted was akin to the detonation of a hydrogen bomb. The giant explosion looked like a sun going supernova, consuming everything in its proximity. It was too bright for anyone to actually see anything inside it, though.

When the lights finally dimmed, a giant chasm was all that remained. Inside that deep crater, one person was left standing. The other person writhed around on the ground, struggling to get up.

Xie Qing King looked at Odogo trying to get up off of the ground. Slicking back his silver hair, he coldly said, “You are strong, but you are weaker than I. And since you now seem to understand my power, I will spare your life. Go back, practice for a few hundred years, and then get back to me. Perhaps by then you will stand a 0.0001 percent chance of defeating me.”

“I’ll be back.” Odogo could not get up. He ripped up his paper and disappeared from the field of battle.

“I am invincible, no matter where I go!” Xie Qing King ran his fingers through his hair and disappeared from that corner of the dimension.

Pang!

As soon as Xie Qing King was teleported back out of the Geno Being Scroll, his injured body collapsed. The will to win and the accompanying adrenaline were the only things that had kept him going.

2129 Final Figh

Xie Qing King was too severely injured and too exhausted to continue in the geno rank fights, so he ended up placing in the top eight. The people that watched him and Odogo fight, however, were of the firm belief that one of those two should have taken first place. Unfortunately, the two powerhouses had ended up against each other far too soon. One was defeated and beaten into a sorry state, and the other was victorious but also beaten into a sorry state.

The ranked fights continued with some surprising results. On the fourth match of the King tier, Yisha actually ended up losing, which surprised her many fans. Her final position rested at rank number four.

Han Sen wasn't there to watch the fight, so he was unsure what had led to her defeat. That being said, according to what he had heard, something strange occurred during the bout.

Han Littleflower got to his final fight easily. His Sacred powers allowed him to manipulate space and time, and no Viscount was able to challenge that technique in the field of battle.

No one was stronger than Han Littleflower, so it was highly likely that he would gain the number one position after completing his final fight.

If not for Evil Eye, Han Sen would have been a shoo-in for winning the entire Marquise tier bracket. But alas, it was not so. With Evil Eye being there, there was no guarantee that Han Sen would be victorious.

Han Sen had watched Evil Eye's fights with intense focus. The man looked frightening, but Han Sen thought there was something off about him. What that was precisely, Han Sen could not put his finger on.

Han Sen called Yisha to highlight his concern. He wanted to comfort her after her loss, too.

"My Queen, I will come to Narrow Moon and visit you in just a few short days."

Yisha sat on her throne with her long white legs crossed comfortably before her. She looked at Han Sen through the video feed, smiled, and said, "You are coming back to comfort me?"

"No. You are the strongest woman of all. You simply missed and that's it." Han Sen's comforting skills already seemed to be lacking.

Yisha still smiled, and she looked at Han Sen. "The Meka made a generous offer in exchange for their win. We have what we need now. Did you honestly believe I would lose?"

Han Sen was surprised by this revelation. That was not what he had expected from Yisha at all.

Yisha continued to smile and said, "The Rebate are a high race, but we are not like Sky Palace. We don't have anyone deified. We need to grow a great deal to remain competitive. So, we had to give up something. That was just how it had to be."

Han Sen understood that she had allowed herself to lose despite her ardent desire to win. She had not lost to a genuine enemy in battle; she had lost to politics.

"Go back to Sky Palace. These matters aren't your concern. You need to level up and become a King. Only then can you play these games. Right now, you aren't even a spare piece on the table of play," Yisha said, then abruptly hung up the phone.

Han Sen knew that his level was still too low. The Story of Genes was too difficult, and he repeatedly mulled the idea of just giving it up. He could level up his other three geno arts to the rank of King instead.

The final fight for the Marquise tier was about to start, and Dollar and Evil Eye's names were on the tip of every tongue. It was the hottest topic of the day.

Although Han Sen had shown powerful attacks, Dragon Eight was the only opponent that he had defeated with true raw power. Lone Bamboo's non-fight had also disappointed a great many people.

Evil Eye's track record over multiple lives was too impressive, so most people thought that Evil Eye would be the one to win the fight. After all, Evil Eye had been deified many times before, and so he was the sort to see things differently. This point alone made him the likeliest candidate for victory.

Still, it was not all doom and gloom in Dollar's corner. Many nobles still placed their faith in him becoming victorious. They loved Coin. Up until now, at least, Dollar had proved that Coin could defeat anything. Many people loved it.

At a gambling station located on a certain planet, a dirtbike pulled up. The man who rode it came inside and dropped a heavy bag on the table. When the workers opened the bag, their eyebrows rose and wide smiles spread across their faces. One of them quickly said, "Dear customer, who are you placing your money and faith in?"

"What's the winning forecast look like for Dollar?" the man asked.

"1.84," the worker answered. Then, he looked at the man with the dirtbike strangely.

Most people believed Evil Eye would win, so there was no way he'd be forecasted to lose. Nobody put their bets on Dollar.

"I bet that Dollar will win," the man said as he straightened his sunglasses.

If the man was willing to give away a sack of free money, then none of the workers would turn him down. The worker cashed it in and gave the man a receipt.

"Dumb*ss. He put all of his money on Dollar winning. The whole universe knows Evil Eye won't lose," the worker said, upon seeing the man with a motorbike take his leave.

Wang Yuhang safely pocketed the receipt and went on his merry way to a xenogeneic hunting zone.

When the final fight began, everyone was able to watch it. Only two other creatures were still engaged in fights of their own.

In the past, the most famous and well-attended fights would always take place in the King tier. But this year, things were different. Marquises and Viscounts had received a lot of attention this time around, particularly the Marquises. Because of Dollar and Evil Eye, that tier of fights received more attention than King class fights.

The Viscount tier received the focus it did because of Littleflower and little else. But even then, there was nothing much to watch in his fights. It wasn't as if people believed any other Viscount could defeat Littleflower, who wielded those Sacred powers.

"It's going to start! I wonder how long Dollar will be able to last against Evil Eye." Dragon Eight and Dragon Nine were keenly watching the Geno Being Scroll flash. Their attention was focused on the Marquise final fight's battleground.

"If Brother Bamboo had not gone missing, it would be him battling Evil Eye." In Sky Palace, Thousand Feather Crane could not help but sigh.

Everyone was focusing on that fight now, and that was especially true of the research organizations. They were extremely interested in Coin and Evil Eye. Not even deified elites could live forever, but Evil Eye had been reborn repeatedly. Everyone wished to know his secret to immortality.

"I hope Dollar lasts as long as possible to draw out the secrets that enshroud Evil Eye." Sky Path Garden's leader was keenly watching the Geno Being Scroll.

"Between Coin and Evil Eye's secrets, we're bound to learn something today," a researcher said.

"I want to see Evil Eye's secret of rebirth," the Sky Path Garden leader coldly repeated.

LikeMyCommentFirst

Hate these prelude chapters. Sigh. Guess I gotta wait till tonight. Thanks for the chapter. Looks like I'm first apparently

Chapter 2130 Dismantling Coin

The surface of the bronze scroll flashed, showing two fighters who appeared amidst the dunes of a desert. One was clad in a suit of gold armor, whereas the other was garbed in white and purple armor. Their body shapes were remarkably similar.

This is it, it's going to start!" Everyone felt a great deal of relief in their hearts. After what happened with the no-show Lone Bamboo, many Nobles feared the same issue might plague the anticipated finale.

Evil Eye looked at Han Sen with a great deal of interest, and he asked, "What race do you actually belong to?"

"Human," Han Sen answered calmly. He peered right back at Evil Eye.

That man was shrouded by darkness as deep as the abyss itself, but somehow, Han Sen was struck with a strange pang of familiarity as he looked at the man.

And when he looked closer, the sensation grew even stronger.

"You really are a human? That is a good name, I suppose." Evil Eye mumbled something to himself beneath his breath. Han Sen heard what he said, but he wasn't quite sure what he meant by that.

Evil Eye wasn't planning on explaining it, either. He looked back at Han Sen, smiled, and said, "Your Coin is pretty funny. Would you mind if I had a look at it?"

"As you wish." Han Sen lifted his right hand and put two of his fingers together. Then, he flicked in the direction of Evil Eye.

A coin appeared, and it teleported towards Evil Eye with the speed of lightning.

Evil Eye made no effort to dodge the incoming coin or knock it away with a godlight. Instead, he caught the incoming coin with the palm of his right hand.

Pat!

The coin stuck to Evil Eye's hand. His body began to sink, his feet lowering into the sand a little.

"What a powerful Coin! It not only has the ability to suppress a foe, but it can seal. This could very well become a deified class geno art. I cannot believe a geno art like this has been around, unknown to me over the centuries of my existence." Evil Eye brought his hand closer to get a better look at the coin. He looked genuinely interested in the item.

Evil Eye knew that Coin's suppression and sealing powers were strong, as did everyone else. But he had to let the coin land on him so that he could research it properly.

If anyone else had done something like this, they would have seemed incredibly reckless. But to the people watching the bout, it seemed the most natural thing in the world for Evil Eye to do.

"What a weird geno art. It is heavy... It forbids air... It suppresses... and some weird power..." Evil Eye mumbled to himself. Then he placed another of his fingers on the coin. He tightened his grip, and the coin was crushed within his fist.

The viewers looked on in shock. The Coin that was believed to be indestructible, that had suppressed and defeated Dragon Eight, had been shattered by Evil Eye. It appeared not to work on him at all.

"Evil Eye really is untouchable! Coin doesn't even work on him."

This really is too frightening to watch. He has lived for so long, too; this man is a god!"

"Coin is useless, after all? With that out of the way, it appears to me that Dollar has lost all chance of winning this fight."

"It looks like there is nothing more to see. That strongest skill known as Coin was broken by Evil Eye's hands. How can anyone expect this supposed fight to continue?"

"Evil Eye really is too scary."

Amidst everyone's shock at Evil Eye's lackadaisical breaking of the coin, Evil Eye suddenly moved. He did not move to attack Han Sen, though. He threw the pieces of the coin into the air and made them hover before him.

Evil Eye then wiggled his fingers. The pieces were covered in a purple light, then they began to break down into smaller and smaller chunks.

Bathed in the glow of that purple light, the coin was ground into gold dust. The gold motes floated in front of Evil Eye.

"Your Coin is not perfect... I was one of the Dragon, at one point, and in my time with them, I was able to learn their Dragon Seal. I was one of the Empty, as well. With them, I learned Vacuum. And at another place in time, I belonged to the Destroyed. It was with them that I learned how to perform Taboo. That's not forgetting my time as a Buddha..." Evil Eye appeared to be talking to himself, as he moved his fingers. The gold dust gathered around those fingers, though, recomposing the original shape.

A new coin had been created, but this one was slightly different from the one Han Sen had produced. In addition to the coin and the number count, there were purple engravings on it. They were reminiscent of flowers.

Evil Eye held up that new coin he had produced. It was like a work of art. He smiled at it.

"Dollar? What do you think of this, eh?" Evil Eye said, right before flicking his finger. He propelled the modified coin straight towards Han Sen with the speed of a laser beam.

All the audience was in shock. To dismantle an enemy's geno art and then go on to modify it in the middle of a fight was something only a god could do. There was, of course, the possibility that Evil Eye wasn't even treating this fight as actual combat. He might have just been curious about Coin.

"Sick! A guy like Evil Eye should be forbidden from even joining the Geno Being Scroll. Other races can't do anything remotely comparable to this!"

"How could something like this even happen? There should be rules, and this should be against them."

"F*ck! Before Evil Eye, no geno art can remain shrouded in secrecy. That guy has been reborn as so many races over the years, so there's no telling just how many geno arts he has actually learned."

"He is a god."

While everyone was reeling from the shock of this, Han Sen reacted much like Evil Eye had. He made no move to block or deflect the coin. All he did was use his right hand to grab it.

Boom!

When Han Sen grabbed the coin, the sand in a radius of one-kilometer shook. That area sank half a meter.

Evil Eye smiled at Han Sen. "This may very well be your Coin, but you shouldn't think about grabbing it so merrily. It's mine now."

"Dollar is too emotional. He shouldn't have tried to take it back."

“Oh, no! Dollar is being suppressed by Coin! Does all the excitement we anticipated come to an end here?”

“It looks like the suppression power of Coin has been amplified to a sickening level, after Evil Eye’s modifications.”

“It is way too strong. There is no hope of victory against that!”

Everyone was in shock. Even Sky Path Garden’s leader looked bitter, and he said, “We cannot see anything like this! Guys like Evil Eye shouldn’t ever be seen in a Marquise battleground.”

Evil Eye continued smiling at Han Sen. The expression had grown a little rigid, but he kept it in place. Evil Eye wasn’t the only one who was surprised, though. The audience watched as Dollar used his other hand to crush the coin that had been manufactured, modified, and fired by Evil Eye.

“Interesting modification, but it is too stiff to combine the powers you proposed. While it may indeed look stronger, it lacks the meaning and feel of the original,” Han Sen said coolly, while he squeezed the coin.

“Oh, so you don’t think it is any good? Then show me how I can avoid making it stiff.” Evil Eye’s eyebrow was raised.

Han Sen didn’t respond, though. He threw his coin into the air while everyone was watching, and then he moved his finger to imbue it with a golden light.