

Chapter 2171

Guarding the Door

After leaving Planet Blade, Han Sen did not see the woman again. He asked Black Steel about her, and he was told that Extreme King had indeed sent someone there. But aside from Moon Wheel King and the other Kings, no one had been granted an audience with her. Her identity was still a bit of a mystery to them.

Han Sen had a bit of an interest in the entities of Extreme King now, especially after witnessing the punching skill employed by that woman. Their levels and bodies were of a similar capacity, but that punch she unleashed was truly frightening. Han Sen had many geno arts, but he believed the only one that could effectively combat her was Break Six Skies.

And in regards to using his Super Spank powers, Han Sen could only use that while he was Dollar. If he used it as Han Sen, he might be recognized. After all, that was like a signature power of Dollar. It wasn't something Han Sen would use on a whim.

But ever since that first encounter with the Extreme King woman, Han Sen hadn't seen her again. It was likely she might have left Narrow Moon.

Han Sen went to Cold Palace just before the first day of the month, planning to wait there until the next day rolled around. If Yisha had asked him to handle this matter, he knew it had to be something special. Due to that, he did not want to risk running late or being careless.

Han Sen settled himself on the porch in front of the stone house. The porch was clean, as if it had been frequently visited and used. It was far cleaner than the stone house, and it looked as if Yisha sat in the same place he was right now when she kept watch over the construct.

Han Sen sat on the porch and observed the stone door, waiting for twelve o'clock to come. He didn't see anything inside the house.

Time passed, and eventually, the clocks struck twelve. At that moment, Han Sen felt the temperature drop.

Han Sen looked at the stone house, and he immediately noticed that the chill air was coming out of the house itself.

The stone building was releasing a cold air that was actually quite overbearing.

No matter how cold it became, though, no frost appeared on the walls. The stone house looked like it always did. The only difference was the coldness it was exuding.

As Han Sen observed with curiosity, the stone building's door began to open soundlessly back into the house. It revealed a cave-like entrance that was completely dark.

When Han Sen looked closer, he realized that it really was a cave. There was a cave inside the stone house, and the chill was creeping out of that black space.

The chill now swept out in full force, gushing through the open doorway like a tide. It froze the nearby rivers and even the waterfall. The ice crept up the grand waterfall, turning the entire river into a solid chunk.

"That's a very strong frost air," Han Sen thought in shock. The Cold Palace Guardian tablet, which was attached to his waist, had also started to glow. It protected Han Sen from the chill draft, separating him from it.

Han Sen wished to use the cold air to practice Jadeskin, but the tablet was keeping the chill air from touching him. He wanted to put the tablet away, but all of a sudden, noise sounded from the stone cave.

Han Sen looked towards the stone cave. It was obscenely dark. Even Han Sen's vision could not pierce that impenetrable veil of darkness.

But he was still able to hear something moving around in there. Not long after, a body emerged from the dark. It was half a meter tall.

Han Sen stood there stiffly, trying to guess what it was. Weirdly, the thing looked like a toad made of green jade.

A series of red symbols were inscribed across its green back. Its body was very cold, and when it appeared, the temperature fell so fast that it was difficult to imagine. Everything around the beast was immediately covered in ice. The mountains, the rivers, the plants, the trees, and all the animals were frozen. It seemed like space and time had frozen, as well. The world became so quiet when the toad appeared that even the wind stopped.

Only the Cold Palace Guardian tablet on Han Sen's waist was shielding him from that cold power. It allowed Han Sen to move as he wanted to.

Han Sen was shocked, though. "Is it a deified creature? I didn't know Narrow Moon had a deified creature. Does something this powerful actually serve Narrow Moon?"

As Han Sen pondered its presence, the green toad fully removed itself from the stone house. It looked like a slippery thing as it slid out of the doorway and turned to look at Han Sen. It noticed the Cold Palace Guardian's tablet, then ignored him. It ventured over to the frozen waterfall.

Han Sen felt as if he was in a lot of danger. "It is fortunate I didn't put the tablet away. I do not know if my Jadeskin can resist this much cold power. And this thing only seems to recognize the tablet. The fiend would probably kill anyone who wasn't wearing it. That must be why everyone needs a tablet to come here."

The jade toad hopped its way beneath the waterfall, and the ice around it began to melt.

In the blink of an eye, a small pool of water formed beside the toad. The waterfall remained frozen, so there was no more water coming down to fill the basin.

The green toad then dove into the water and quickly disappeared from sight.

Han Sen did not know how deep that water was. He could only see the first hundred meters, and he had no idea what lay at the bottom.

After the toad sank into the water, no further sign of the creature emerged. Han Sen was supposed to be on guard, and he did not know when he could expect the toad to reappear.

“Yisha wanted me to guard this place, but why? So I could watch a toad go for a dip?” Han Sen pondered this entire scenario, but he couldn’t come to any satisfying conclusions.

“I don’t care. I don’t know when the deified toad will come back out, so I’ll make the most of this and use the cold air to try to refine my Jadeskin.” Han Sen cast Jadeskin, and his entire body became an icy figure. He then set the tablet down beside him.

As soon as the tablet left Han Sen’s body, he felt the true power of the cold air suddenly pound into him. In no time at all, he knew it would freeze his body and solidify his blood.

Han Sen was shocked by the power. His Marquise Jadeskin granted him the ability to freeze others, so his resistance to the cold should have been extremely high. But now, he could hardly withstand a single ounce of the chilling power that the toad had unleashed. It was difficult to comprehend.

“A very powerful deified creature.” Before Han Sen became completely frozen, he grabbed the guardian tablet and put it back on his belt. A cold light gleamed across his body and separated him from the cold air.

Some of that cold air remained in Han Sen’s body, though. The guardian tablet’s power was like a shield. It was unable to clear out the cold air that was already within him.

Han Sen felt very cold, and numbness began to creep through his limbs and into his chest. He quickly used Jadeskin again, refining the cold air that had invaded his body.

Chapter 2172 Frozen Power

The deified toad’s freezing powers were unusual. Even Han Sen, with his Jadeskin, was still being frozen by the ice inside him. Try as he might, he could not remove the frosting from his skin.

Without Jadeskin’s cold elemental abilities and great resistance to ice, any ordinary Marquise would have been frozen stiff long before this.

Even so, Han Sen felt as if he was going to lose consciousness. He kept casting Jadeskin as powerfully as possible in a bid to refine the cold air that was afflicting his body.

Han Sen cast Jadeskin again and again, doing his best to refine the cold air invading his flesh. His bones and muscles became transparent, looking very much like jade.

While Han Sen was refining the toad's cold power, he realized just how scary the deified toad really was. This was more than the simple cold elements Han Sen was used to dealing with. There was an inclusion of space and time in the mix. This power could actually freeze places in time. Although this was Han Sen's first time seeing something like, he immediately knew how frightening the beast was.

Han Sen spent the next ten hours trying to eliminate the deified toad's cold air, but he was unable to completely remove it. Normal Dukes would have died merely attempting to hold off such potent power.

After twenty hours, though, Han Sen was finally able to fully remove the cold air. And over the course of that time, he learned a whole lot more about what he had been dealing with.

"The final realm of ice powers isn't how cold they can be. I used to use Jadeskin to summon the ice jade skeleton. Now that I think about it, that is the true path of Jadeskin... Its practice in the sanctuaries is just a smidgen of what it is capable of in the geno universe. It is like, by making preparations ahead of time, things become easier to accomplish in the future. It is easier to complete the path, and it will be easier to go further... I don't know who built the sanctuaries, to enable this amazing effect..." There was still too much mystery surrounding the sanctuaries.

Like creatures in the sanctuary could max out their super genes and gain a super god body. Han Sen's super god body was titled super king spirit. Everyone's super body was different, but each one of them was quite spectacular.

Any creature that left the sanctuaries with maxed out super genes would have talents that could equal a higher race in the geno universe. Or even better, in some aspects.

"Even though there are no humans, the creatures and spirits that leave sanctuary are sure to be similar to the higher races I've seen populating the geno hall. It's scary to think about." Whoever created the sanctuaries must have been quite terrifying.

That deified toad had not yet re-emerged from the water. So, Han Sen used his deified spectacles to have a look at the cold powers and see what he could analyze.

It was quite difficult to analyze the powers of a deified being. The analysis didn't go quickly, but it was progressing. When Han Sen finally got a proper look at them, he understood the ice powers a lot better.

On the twenty-fourth hour of the first day, ripples and waves began to appear on the surface of the pool. The deified toad came out of the water and headed for the banks of the river. Han Sen watched the deified toad, and when it entered the stone cave, Han Sen turned his attention to the pool itself.

Han Sen used his right purple eye to examine the pool. There, Han Sen saw some jade tadpoles swimming around the basin. They were around the size of a fist, and they swam around the water like emeralds.

“The heirs of a deified creature?” Han Sen was quite shocked by what he was seeing. There had to be thirty or forty of the tadpoles, far more than Han Sen would have expected. If they all grew up, then they’d probably all become deified creatures. It was a prospect that was rather scary to think about.

But the geno universe was different from the sanctuaries. The heirs of a deified creature here would have better blood, but if they wanted to be deified themselves, they’d still need to level up slowly. Becoming deified was not a birthright, as it still required a lot of effort and luck.

The deified toad crawled into the stone house, and when it did, the door closed behind it. Meanwhile, the green tadpoles were still flitting madly around the pool. They could not see the deified toad anymore, but even so, they seemed to swim around happily.

The frozen river and the waterfall began to melt, and shortly after, they returned to running as they used to.

Han Sen finally realized that the task of the guardian was not to safeguard the toad, but to protect the toad’s tadpoles. They needed to remain undisturbed while they were floating around in the water.

Seeing those tadpoles swimming up the waterfall, Han Sen used his Donxuan Aura to watch and observe. He was not going to allow any strong creature to appear and eat them.

Han Sen was overthinking things, though. The Rebate had already slain all the powerful creatures that had once existed in the area. No other creature would appear and threaten those tadpoles.

Standing guard there, all alone, was just to ensure the safety of the place. In addition to that, there were benefits to claim.

After a short time of playing on the surface, the tadpoles sank further down into the pool until they could no longer be monitored.

“Is that cold power the benefit that the guardian may take? That doesn’t make sense, though. Ordinary Marquises most certainly couldn’t absorb it. And it isn’t as if all Nobles practice with cold powers, either. The true reward cannot be as little as that. There must be something else that I haven’t yet found.” Han Sen examined the area for a while longer, but he could not discover any further benefits to claim. He eventually left Cold Palace, still suspicious about what he was supposed to claim.

Half a month later, Han Sen returned to Cold Palace. The deified toad appeared through the doorway again. This time, when it entered the pool, a group of tadpoles came up to the surface. They traveled up the frozen waterfall to reach the top.

The tadpoles wriggled their tails to swim up, and they reached the top alongside the deified toad. They surrounded it, and together, the group observed the countless moons that populated the skies of Narrow Moon.

Suddenly, Han Sen saw the deified toad open its mouth. A bunch of full-moons came out of its mouth and drifted up into the skies to be with the others.

The moons seemed to have symbols that changed. Everything was shining under the strong glow of the moonlight, and eventually, they stopped their drift.

The birds in the sky stopped moving, too, but they did not fall. It was like they had been frozen in the air.

Han Sen had the guardian tablet to protect him. He was not frozen, and he just watched as the moon changed its symbol. Then, the energy inside his body began to shift.

When Han Sen's energy started to show movement, a beam of moonlight pierced through the shroud of light that protected him. It went straight into his body like spring water, rinsing all of his cells gently.

Chapter 2173 Traitor of the Destroyed

The tadpoles bathed in the glow of the moonlight, happily absorbing every ounce of the light they were receiving from the moon.

Now, Han Sen understood how the guardian benefitted. When the deified toad spat out moons, everything would freeze. Even the light stilled. The creatures and people around would not know what was occurring, save for the guardian with the tablet for protection. Only the guardian would witness the moons and share the moonlight.

The moonlight was very useful for one's body. That was because the moonlight enhanced genes and increased fitness. That sort of growth was very rare but widely beneficial. Even Kings had to level up their fitness, after all.

There was one more benefit that was even better for Han Sen, who was now the guardian. Since he had practiced with ice powers, he could absorb the deified toad's cold air. By doing that, his Jadeskin would level up far faster.

He could use the first day of the month to absorb cold powers, while on day fifteen, he could bask in the glow of the moonlight. Han Sen's only disappointment was in the fact that the two days went far too quickly, and he could only enjoy each of these opportunities once a month. Han Sen wanted to hunt Dukes in his free time, but in Narrow Moon, Duke xenogeneics were very rare. And furthermore, they were mostly under the control of someone or something King class. He couldn't go around killing Dukes as he pleased.

So, Han Sen planned to embark on some missions. By completing the missions, he could kill Dukes on the way and collect the Duke genes he wanted.

Han Sen thought that those genes, aside from leveling up the body's fitness, would also have another use. He just hadn't yet found out what that was.

Before Han Sen took the next mission, however, he received some fairly shocking news.

A traitor of the Destroyed had fled into the area and gone to hide somewhere in the Six Star xenogenic space. The Six Star xenogenic space was a xenogenic space that belonged to the Rebate.

The Destroyed was requesting that the Rebate seal up the Six Star xenogeneic space to keep him there.

But for some reason, many other races had sent some of their people to the Six Star xenogeneic space. They proclaimed they had sent teams to protect their members who had already entered that xenogeneic space. But it seemed as if they were more interested in the traitor of the Destroyed. The teams entered, but they never left.

According to outside sources, it was whispered that the traitor of the Destroyed had stolen one of their treasures. That was why there was a big fuss about all this.

Because the Six Star xenogeneic space was an open business place of the Rebate, many of the races went there. But even though so many teams had entered, quite strangely, the Destroyed traitor had yet to be located. Where he might have been hiding, no one seemed to know.

Han Sen was interested in this little affair. He perused what information he was allowed to view, and he came to learn that the Six Star xenogeneic space was quite popular right now. Many elites were headed there, and many teams comprised of Marquises and Dukes went there in an effort to find the traitor.

Many King class elites were sitting outside the place. That was one of the conditions of locking down the Six Star xenogeneic space. The Rebate didn't want too many elites poking about the xenogeneic space, as they didn't want the news to become too big. That was a xenogeneic space belonging to the Rebate, and so if something was to happen, it would be on them.

There weren't that many Kings anyway, so there weren't many participating in the teams that went in to search.

Right now, the Six Star xenogeneic space would only allow entry and not exit. The Destroyed really wanted to find that traitor, and they didn't care what it took.

Other races tried to search for the traitor, too. Or find the treasure he had stolen from the Destroyed.

"What did he steal from the Destroyed, to bring the attention of so many different factions?" Han Sen wondered to himself. He planned to go to the Six Star xenogeneic space to see for himself.

But Han Sen wasn't interested in looking for the traitor of the Destroyed. Many factions were already looking for him, and even many Marquises and Dukes that belonged to Narrow Moon were out in search of him. If Han Sen went in alone, the chances of finding the traitor before everyone else were practically zero.

Han Sen was going to the Six Star xenogeneic space because it was now open. Even the xenogeneics that populated that space were up for grabs. So, Han Sen fancied hunting down some Duke xenogeneics to collect their genes.

Han Sen messaged Zero, Han Meng'er, Little Angel, Bao'er, Little Invisible, Little Silver, and Little Star, asking them all to meet at the Six Star xenogeneic space.

When Han Sen arrived, however, things quickly appeared to be worse than he initially thought. Moon Wheel King and the other Kings were there, and they were controlling the traffic of the elites that were allowed in.

The Six Star xenogeneic space's interior was a bit of a mess, too, as many of the Marquises and Dukes that were looking for the Destroyed traitor began to fight. Many of them died in the clashes. Read more chapter on vipnovel.com

"Han Sen, this situation is too complex. You should not go, in case something bad happens to you." Black Moon King, who was guarding the exit, tried to convince Han Sen.

Although many King class elites were blocking the way in, there were still many powerful Dukes in there. They were a whole level higher than Han Sen, which would make things very dangerous for a Marquise.

Han Sen appreciated Black Moon King's concern, but he still took Zero, Little Angel, and the others in with him.

He had his Demon Bug Bai Sema, so not even a King class enemy was going to scare him. And if they didn't scare him, the Dukes certainly wouldn't.

He had four Demon Bug Bai Semas, and Han Sen chose to hold one of them himself. The other three were given to Han Meng'er, Zero, and Little Angel. Bao'er and Little Silver were always with Han Sen, so they could share his.

The Six Star xenogeneic space, in terms of size, was pretty average. That being said, the landscape was very complicated. Aside from the six planets that existed there, there were many asteroids.

Finding a Marquise inside the asteroid belts would be very difficult.

The stories of the traitor Marquise said he was very good when it came to living in space. He could last in space for a few years without needing to eat or drink.

So, many of the races compartmentalized their search radiuses and slowly locked down each area in which the traitor might have been hiding.

Han Sen did not search amidst the asteroids, though. He brought his companions to one of the planets. The one selected was called Planet Sodi. It had many xenogeneics, and many of them were Dukes. That was why Han Sen wanted to go there in the first place.

People were used to paying large sums of money to hunt xenogeneics on Planet Sodi, but with the mess going on right now, the Rebate couldn't enforce the tolls and so anyone could come and go.

Han Sen took his companions there, too, saving a lot of money in the process.

Han Sen had only just entered Planet Sodi when he was given a shock. Many people had been planning to do the same thing as him. People had spread all over the planet as they hunted xenogeneics.

"This is obscene! How can they take advantage of a situation like this?" Han Sen demanded angrily. He had totally forgotten he was there for the same reason.

Chapter 2174 A Born Destroyer

Han Sen and company walked across Sodi for several hundred miles, and in that distance, he was unable to kill a single xenogeneic. There were too many Dukes and Marquises already taking advantage of the planet's offerings. Han Sen saw many Dukes and Marquises fighting and killing xenogeneics before he could reach them. No one was leaving Han Sen a single xenogeneic to fight himself. And if Han Sen drew close to the others, they'd stare him down as if they were ready to start a fight if he took another step.

Han Sen walked forward, hoping to head deeper into the mountains. Han Sen was at the foot of the rise when Qing Li and a number of other Rebates approached. "Han Sen, are you here to kill xenogeneics? Well, I don't think you'll be able to."

"I'm just taking a look around." Han Sen coughed.

Qing Li lifted her lips. "We have been walking across these mountains for over half the day, and we haven't been able to locate a single xenogeneic. Those b*stards down there are going to kill them all before we get a chance to."

The few Rebates of Duke and Marquise class looked tired. Everyone was using the excuse of finding the traitor to exploit the Six Star xenogeneic space. And because of that, the Rebate were losing so much.

But they had to relent and allow this due to the pressure that the Destroyed were putting on them. If that powerful race hadn't been leaning on them so heavily, the Rebate would have never let them in.

As the two were speaking, however, someone else approached. It was a group of the Destroyed. Most of them were Marquises, but the leader of the bunch was a Duke.

That team of Destroyed were out in pursuit of the traitor. But when they saw Han Sen, they immediately looked hostile.

That was because in Metal World, Han Sen had taken the effort to protect the other races. The Destroyed there, however, had been completely wiped out. And after those events, no other race was very fond of the Destroyed. Their reputation had taken a tumble, and they had paid a high price. That was why they were not fond of Han Sen.

But still, they did not actually try to attack him. They just looked at him with distaste. They were still in territory that belonged to the Rebate, after all, and they weren't arrogant enough to fight him there.

Just as the Destroyed were about to leave, the face of the Duke leader changed. He shouted at the mountains, "Barr!"

Han Sen and the others looked in the direction that he had called. They saw a man with bone armor. He was carrying a bone knife that was around two meters long on his shoulder.

“That is one of the Destroyed?” Han Sen asked, looking at Barr with a quizzical expression.

Barr had three faces, but he did not have the traditional six arms. His three faces were different than those of the Destroyed, as well. The three faces were all masculine.

Qing Li’s face changed, and she quietly said, “Do not provoke him. He is, for lack of a better word, abnormal amongst the Destroyed.”

“What is that supposed to mean?” Han Sen quietly asked.

Qing Li quickly explained, “He is a mix between one of the Destroyed and someone of another race. He is very talented, but also very cruel. The Destroyed love violence, but even they call him by the name of Born Destroyer. See how scary he is?”

A Rebate Duke quickly told Han Sen, “Let’s go. We cannot provoke him. He is also a part-time hitman, and he’s killed geniuses that belong to all races. Many powerful people have died by his hand. To me, it sounds like you might be in danger.”

Han Sen frowned, but he did not move. He had noticed that Barr was already coming after him. Barr’s energy had already locked onto him, and he couldn’t run.

Han Meng’er felt Barr’s focus on Han Sen, as well. She stepped in front of Han Sen and summoned her Death Goddess bow. She pulled its string, and a black beam arrow manifested. The arrow tip was trained on Barr.

“Are you crazy? Put the bow down!” Seeing Han Meng’er lift a bow and aim it at Barr, Qing Li and the others started to freak out.

A person like Barr would merrily murder someone if they were only suffering a bad mood. Han Meng’er was now pointing her loaded bow at him, so they imagined it to be something of a death wish.

The group of Destroyed were coldly smiling at them. But even though they were of the same race as Barr, there was an element of fear in their faces. They didn’t want much contact with Barr, either. And now, one of Han Sen’s people was aiming a bow at him.

The few Destroyed started to backtrack a little, so they could comfortably watch the show that was about to unfold. It seemed as if a killing fest was about to begin.

Han Meng’er did not put the bow down. She coldly watched Barr approach, and as she did, her bow gathered up more power.

She was only a Marquise, and Barr was a Duke. But Barr was hostile to Han Sen, and so she wouldn’t back down.

“Han Sen, tell her to stand down!” a Rebate Duke next to Qing Li said.

“There is no need,” Han Sen said coldly.

The bow in Han Meng'er's hand was fully-charged. Without a moment of hesitation, she fired at Barr.

The arrow had been created from a formless swirl of black smoke, and it became almost impossible to see as it flashed towards Barr. It flew near him, ready to perforate his heart.

Everyone was shocked. They thought Han Meng'er was incredibly brave to take the first shot at Barr.

The Rebate Dukes didn't dare say a single word, though. They were afraid Barr would go crazy on them all. So, the Duke pulled on Qing Li and the others to leave. They wanted to get as far away from Han Meng'er and Han Sen as possible, so they could avoid getting involved in their dispute.

The Destroyed stepped back even more, as well. They were still smiling coldly. They looked at Han Meng'er as if she was a dead woman.

Barr was not only a cruel fellow. The others did not know much about him, but the Destroyed most certainly did.

He had been given the title of Born Destroyer by the leader of the Destroyed himself. He was the strongest out of all of the Destroyed.

If Barr had been a pure-blood Destroyed, his talent would have most certainly given him the opportunity to become the next leader of the whole Destroyed race.

Although Barr had not received much support from the Destroyed, he still did far better than most others of the Destroyed. Especially those of the same level as he was. And because he loved killing, his name was deeply associated with cruelty. He was also more famous than most Kings of the Destroyed because of all this, too.

Barr had once slain a Dragon Duke. Dragon One pursued him across a dozen systems in retaliation, but he managed to get away. While he was running away, he killed many Dragon Dukes and Marquises, too. That made the Dragon look really bad, and it gave Barr's notoriety an enormous boost.

Dragon One was a King, but he failed to chase down a Duke. And Barr had killed many of the Dragon. That was why he became famous.

Barr saw Han Meng'er's arrow come right for him, but the speed he used to approach had not changed. He did not use the bone knife slung behind his shoulder. Instead, he reached out his hand to grab the arrow.

Chapter 2175 Shocking Destroyed Power

Barr's hand came into contact with the tip of the arrow, and the expressions on Barr's faces hardened. A black light that looked indestructible cloaked his hand, and it looked like the arrow would shatter against it.

That black arrow seemed to be sharper than expected, though. And when the black arrow came against the black light, it did not break. Barr's power was unable to deflect it. The arrow flashed into Barr's hand like black lightning, and it spun as fast as a drillhead.

The black light broke, sending a flurry of sparks everywhere. Everyone watched as the arrowhead drilled into his hand, tearing through skin and bone. Blood spurted from the entry wound.

The arrow had pierced right through Barr's hand, much to the utter disbelief of Qing Li, the Destroyed, and the Rebate that were watching. They stared as the arrow proceeded towards his heart.

Dong!

Barr fell backward and struck out with his bone knife. It hit the arrow and made a very loud noise. Finally, however, he had managed to break the arrow.

Just as everyone thought that was the end of the matter, they heard an explosion. The broken arrow exploded, becoming a black sun that swallowed Barr's body.

When that scary power faded away, the black light went with it. Qing Li and the others could see that the bone armor Barr had worn was now all gone. His big body was exposed.

But his body was heavily injured, too. Blood was everywhere, and his bones and organs were clearly visible through his wounds.

No one could believe a Marquise's arrow had just damaged Barr like that, oh so simply.

"How... is that possible... This is Barr..." The Destroyed Dukes were all in complete shock. Not even most Dukes could have hurt Barr in that way.

Qing Li and the Rebate were in shock, as well. They didn't expect this sort of result. They never thought Han Sen's faithful Marquise ally could wield such wicked strength.

Han Sen was just as surprised as the others, though. He hadn't expected Han Meng'er to be that strong, but he knew that was her talent and ability. Power like that at Marquise level was definitely competition with what Break Six Skies offered. Pure and utter devastation, when wrought like that, was incredibly scary.

"If Meng'er learned Break Six Skies, combining her power with the explosive abilities of that geno art, how strong could she possibly get?" Han Sen got excited as he thought about the prospect.

"This is amazing!" The injured Barr looked very excited. He was still gripping his bone knife, and he now looked like a wolf that had found some prey. He began to shine red.

Barr's wounds, as grievous as they were, were healing extremely quickly. The gashes on his body closed as they watched, and his power and presence were starting to erupt like a volcano.

His black shadow loomed like a black beast. It was like the whole of the earth had been covered in the shadow of something terrifying. A roiling power was swallowing up the whole region.

Han Meng'er did not move when faced with that presence, though. She simply drew the string of her bow. Immediately after, a black arrow went soaring through the skies and headed for Barr. It was like a black thunderbolt going right for him.

Barr's unnerving excitement hadn't diminished, and he started to dance as he swung his bone knife. His faces were filled with demonic joy as he tried to strike the arrow.

But when the bone knife almost came into contact with the arrow, the arrow behaved like magic. It vanished into thin air, and when it appeared once more, it was already at his chest.

The diamond-like arrowtip started to shred the flesh of his torso. The black arrow pierced through his chest and punctured his heart.

Shtoom! Shtoom! Shtoom!

An entire murder of black arrows soared through the skies at him, fast as lightning. Barr kept swinging his bone knife, but he was unable to break a single arrow.

All of those arrows were like magic. Whenever Barr's bone knife was about to come into contact with an arrow, it would just disappear. And by the time it reappeared, it would already be digging into Barr's flesh.

In a split second, Barr's body had been riddled with at least a dozen arrows. It was like he had been pierced by black thunderbolts.

Qing Li and the others were all frozen. They couldn't believe the sight that their eyes were relaying to them. The Destroyed Marquises and Dukes were all thinking to themselves, "How is this possible... That is Barr..."

Boom!

Han Meng'er, still holding her bow, fired another arrow at Barr. And when this one plunged into him, it exploded. It split into a number of black suns that quickly worked to ravage and shatter Barr's body.

Dong!

When that scary bone knife fell from the hands that clutched them, it struck a rock. It quivered in the rock at an angle, the hilt rising over Barr's shattered body. You couldn't find a single complete muscle from the messy slop that remained.

This was a very shocking turn of events. Qing Li and the other Rebates all stopped. They looked at Han Meng'er, who was standing in front of Han Sen. Her cold but pretty face would forever be branded into their minds.

Han Meng'er didn't rejoice, though. She frowned and looked at Barr's bone knife.

Suddenly, the scraps of flesh that remained began to move. The bits and pieces were all drawing together.

Not long after, the flesh started to assemble itself and come together. The tom muscles and bones recomposed and rebuilt themselves. The figure of Barr was wholly reassembled.

He looked like a doll that had been ripped apart, then sewn back together. There was still a number of seams across his body, of course; they looked like centipedes writhing over him.

The scars disappeared quickly, and a living Barr stood before them once again. He picked up his bone knife, looked at Han Meng'er merrily, and said, "I haven't enjoyed a delicious fight such as this in a very long while. My stomach's already rumbling, you know. Feeling hungry is a wonderful feeling. Now, however, you are my prey. Tell me your name, so that I may remember and record the dish that you will become."

The onlookers stared with open mouths. His body had been ripped apart, but then it had reassembled itself really quickly. Barr's power seemed to be stronger now, too.

"Impossible... impossible... The Destroyed cannot heal themselves, can they? And no, that was far too incredible to be referred to simply as 'healing.' It is as if he can actually revive himself..." Qing Li looked at Barr in sudden fear.

"That is why Barr is Barr. And this is only the beginning." The Destroyed Dukes laughed.

Although Han Meng'er's power had been a surprise, they were still quite confident that Barr would be the victor. Barr might not have been a pure-blood Destroyed, but he was most certainly the strongest among them.

Chapter 2176 Born Killer

Han Sen looked at Barr with surprise. Han Meng'er's power was undoubtedly the best out of all Marquises. She was just as powerful as Han Sen when he used Break Six Skies.

But even after being subjected to that massive amount of power, Barr was able to heal at an alarming speed. And on top of that, the lifeforce inside his body became stronger. That had to be something more than a simple healing ability. It was obvious that Barr had a powerful body, and that must have been how he was able to survive Dragon One's pursuit as a Duke.

The guy's eyes looked menacing, as if killing was his only desire. What Barr saw now wasn't just prey. Han Sen knew the man before him loved nothing more than the pleasure of taking a life.

"A born killing machine," Han Sen thought.

Barr's ugly face looked very excited. It was a rather twisted sight. He licked his lips while he stared at Han Meng'er. Slowly, he started to approach her. The blood air of the bone knife spread out like a tide

and then rose up like black fire. It was wholly demonic. The scary presence of it began to spread and suffuse his body.

Han Meng'er was going to raise her bow once again, but Han Sen stopped her with a hand. He smiled and said, "Let me do it. His body is weird, and I think we'll need something more than simple damage output to deal with him."

Han Meng'er's strongest ability was the destructive arrow, but it had now been rendered useless against Barr. Han Sen didn't want her to take any more risks.

When Han Meng'er relaxed her fingers, the bow disappeared. Then, she moved to position herself behind Han Sen.

When Barr saw Han Sen step between Han Meng'er and himself, his face darkened. The bone knife in his hand lurched toward Han Sen, the knife's red power spreading like the abyss.

"Get lost!" he screamed.

Barr's original target was supposed to be Han Sen, but he had now decided that Han Meng'er would be his prey. He wasn't interested in Han Sen anymore, and all he wanted to do now was slay Han Meng'er. He looked as if he had spent the last three days and nights hungry, deprived of food. And now, he had stumbled across a feast that was being taken away from him.

There was no hitman more stubborn than Barr.

Han Sen looked calm as he pulled out his Ghost Teeth Knife and slashed in his opponent's direction.

Dong!

When the knives came against each other, the black blood and the purple air shattered. The blades hit each other with enough force to tear the fabric of space. And indeed, space really did break, cracks spreading from the impact like a spider web. The dark red and purple colors were lost in the chaos.

"Die!" Barr's ugly faces looked more and more excited. The fire in his eyes was almost becoming something real. He looked at Han Sen and quickly waved his bone knife again. The dark beast's shadow appeared behind the oncoming strike.

Barr's knife skills were very rough. There was no finesse or technique to his movements. There was nothing amazing about his skills, and he was a very different fighter than someone like Lone Bamboo.

His knife skills were very rough, wild, violent, and flawed. He didn't care about the more granular details. His efforts were focused into brute force.

Now, Han Sen knew why Barr was not born as a bona fide Destroyed. It was like he was only there to destroy things. It was as if he didn't have any care for himself, and all he wished to do was wreck whatever got in his way.

While knife skills like his were riddled with flaws, Barr did not care. He did not even try to fix them. He just wanted to kill whatever opponent he encountered.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

The ugly face kept screaming, and it looked more and more creepy as time progressed. The bone knife was swinging wildly with the aim of consuming Han Sen's body.

Katcha!

Han Sen's Ghost Teeth Knife slashed across Barr's chest. A deep red cut appeared, and blood and purple air began to leak from the seam.

But Barr did not care. The wound did not slow down his assault. If anything, it made him look more excited than ever.

Although the wound could not heal because it had been infused with Teeth power, the attack wasn't strong enough to spread and tear up his body. The purple gash just remained where it was.

Han Sen went on to deal another ten of those attacks. They did not work well, and it seemed like Barr was getting as strong as the devil. And all he wanted was to see Han Sen dead.

Dong!

Ghost Teeth Knife and the bone knife struck each other again. This time, though, Han Sen felt a powerful force come against him. He was sent flying fifty meters back through the air.

In a few minutes, Barr's power had doubled. And furthermore, it was continuing to grow. The wounds weren't making him weaker. They were actually making him stronger.

“Han Sen is strong. He cannot be any weaker than Lone Bamboo. Ordinary Dukes definitely couldn't beat him. It is just a shame that he has picked on the wrong enemy. Barr is a genuine killing machine. During a fight, he continues getting stronger until he can destroy his enemy. Even a King like Dragon One was unable to kill him.” A Destroyed Duke looked at Han Sen and smiled confidently.

Qing Li observed Han Sen's situation, and she acknowledged that it wasn't going very well. She felt nervous and wondered out loud, “What is Barr's body actually like? Why can Teeth power not spread across him?”

Han Sen was also beginning to understand just how powerful Barr was. He knew that if he was to deal with an enemy such as that, straight-up violence wouldn't be enough to take him down. Even Teeth powers couldn't rip up Barr's body, and that spoke volumes about the man's talents. The more he fought, the stronger he was going to get.

Seeing Barr holding his bone knife in front of him like some demon, Han Sen thought of something. Then, he made a move. He dodged Barr's bone knife and put his Ghost Teeth Knife away. A pair of pistols then appeared in his hands.

Pang! Pang!

Two bullets thudded into Barr's chest, but at this point, the muscles had become too strong to penetrate. The bullets shattered the moment they came against the steel-like bands of Barr's chest.

But those two bullets each left behind an image of a turtle. Barr tumbled to the ground, leaving a deep crater. Now, he was many times slower.

"His body is strong, but he is not good at resisting debilitating effects. Turtle worked on him perfectly," Han Sen thought to himself.

Seeing Barr's reduced speed, Qing Li was very happy. She exclaimed, "It works! That must be the trick called Turtle, which Han Sen himself created. It is so strong that it has actually managed to suppress Barr."

"If he thinks a sealing power is enough to defeat Barr, then he is very wrong." One of the Duke Destroyed snorted in disdain.

"This is good! I am so excited. So much food for me." Barr's ugly faces devolved further and further into insanity. The cold face in the middle was suddenly starting to move. The eyes turned black and began to shine. Then Barr's body began to turn black. He was turning into dark steel. He was like a demon statue that had been forged from some ancient metal.

The Turtle spell, which had previously slowed him down, suddenly lost all effect. Barr's body was freed, and he flew up high. He slashed towards Han Sen with the power of a devil.

Chapter 2177 Barr

Han Sen moved like a shadow, and Barr's slashing bone knife was unable to strike him. Han Sen couldn't counter Barr's strength directly, so he had to remain fleet of foot. Even blocking one of those blows with his Ghost Teeth Knife would damage him a great deal.

"Barr is getting stronger!" Qing Li had finally seen the problem that Han Sen was having. Barr's increase in strength was becoming obvious to all of the onlookers. And Han Sen's power remained what it was, not increasing at all.

After the power increase, Han Sen was suppressed. All he could do was keep dodging. He couldn't fight Barr anymore.

Qing Li became very worried that there might not be a ceiling to Barr's increase of strength. Even if Han Sen used all of his power, if he couldn't avoid Barr's strikes, he could be killed in one shot.

A Destroyed Duke laughed and said, "Barr is invincible against those who are of the same level as him. And Han Sen is only a Marquise. He might be strong, but a Marquise is just a Marquise. He's offended Barr, so death is his fate, now."

Han Meng'er, Zero, and Little Angel were watching intently. They hadn't said a word thus far. It was usually a noisy affair when women got together, but the three of them weren't the fondest of speaking. So, none of them said a word as they watched.

Little Silver and Little Star were standing with them. They, too, watched quietly.

"Up." Han Sen suddenly leaped upwards and used his knifetip to press forward. A purple knife silk appeared in the air, thinner than a strand of hair. Barr was trapped and tangled up inside the knife silk. He was no longer able to move.

Barr's fire was still growing. He looked at Han Sen with eyes full of rage. His motionless body began to expand, but he couldn't sever the incredibly soft yet durable knife silks. The knife silks dug into his flesh, making the man bleed profusely all over.

Barr laughed. He cared nothing for the wounds he was incurring. He fought back with all his strength, laughing the entire time. And then, there was a katcha! He exerted too much strength, and the knife silks cut him to pieces.

But, a second later, those broken limbs were reconnected once more. Barr was standing again, and his body looked even scarier now.

This guy is pretty hard to deal with. I could totally annihilate his body with Super Spank, but I really shouldn't use it with so many people watching." Han Sen frowned. His mind raced for a way to get rid of Barr.

Barr was powerful, and the Destroyed said Barr was the strongest Duke.

Han Sen did not believe the man was invincible, though. Perhaps Barr was the best out of the Destroyed, but Han Sen did not believe that any random genius in the geno universe could overwhelm his power. Especially not someone who was a Duke.

The bodies of the Dragon were strong and powerful. This was especially true of the King class ones. Barr's body might have been powerful, but not to a degree that elicited fear. His power was limited, and that was why he had been forced to escape from Dragon One. There was nothing to suggest he was actually invincible.

"Thank you..." Barr crooned. "Thank you so much. Thank you for letting me enjoy such a delicious fight... The moment I kill you will be the best moment of my life!"

Barr was crazy. Every strike carried an endless murderous presence.

Many black and red knife flames rose in the air, crossing over each other. Every scrape across the ground left behind a large knife mark.

Barr's power and speed were better than any others of the same level. It was likely only a small handful of Dukes that had what it took to fight him now.

"So strong!" Han Sen complimented his enemy. He also had to admit that if he did not make use of Super Spank, defeating his opponent would be impossible until he was a Duke.

Blowing him into pieces via Break Six Skies would be a futile endeavor, as well. The enemy would survive, and end up even stronger.

By the way Barr was getting stronger, Han Sen could guess that Barr was using his own injuries for power. The harder Han Sen struck him, the stronger he became.

But he could also tell that the power Barr had absorbed from him wasn't permanent. If it was permanent, Barr wouldn't have been damaged so easily upon their first encounter.

When he first saw Barr, Han Sen noticed that his power was not all that higher than the average Duke. He was nothing special amongst them.

But right now, Barr was ranking amongst the best of the Dukes. To continue fighting this way would only give him even more strength.

"It is useless. No matter how hard he tries, Han Sen is going to die." Many of the Destroyed were smiling. If Barr could kill Han Sen, it'd be a notable boost for the Destroyed.

Han Sen could not kill his enemy, and neither could he risk injuring him. He was getting pretty desperate.

"Die!" Barr's bone knife kept on swinging. The power it carried was enough to sunder mountains. It struck Han Sen's head.

The bone knife met no resistance, and it went clean through Han Sen's head. Then, Han Sen's body exploded like a water balloon. It was another one of his Moon doppelgangers.

The real Han Sen was now standing right next to Barr. His hair was close enough to touch Barr's face.

Han Sen smiled at Barr, and he said, "You are strong. Unreasonably strong. I cannot kill you."

"But of course, I am going to kill you." Barr swung his knife with the aim of cutting Han Sen in half.

Han Sen moved as smoothly as the wind, while Barr's bone knife whistled through the air after him. But there was still a distance between the knife and Han Sen. It felt as if some invisible waves were enabling Han Sen to evade the bone knife.

"I cannot kill you, but I can still beat you!" Han Sen laughed.

"I think he is crazy. If he cannot kill Barr, then how can he defeat him?" A Destroyed Duke grunted repeatedly.

As this was happening, Han Sen raised a pistol with the word "Spell" scrawled across it. He aimed it at Barr's body and pulled the trigger.

Pang!

A bullet whizzed out of the gun and struck Barr's forehead.

The bullet hit Barr's forehead and disintegrated into dust. It left a red mark and a spell behind.

"This skill again? I have told you already, and I can tell you again: your sealing powers won't work on me while I have my chaos powers." Barr looked at his foe with disdain and roared. He used his knife to try to attack Han Sen again.

But after he brought his knife up, his faces went blank. A light sheet of ice began to seep from his forehead, and it started to spread across his entire body. Before he could wipe it away, his body was completely frozen. He looked like an ice statue, sculpted into the shape of a person about to strike.

Chapter 2178 Frozen Barr

The Destroyed Dukes saw Han Sen use an icy force to freeze Barr on the spot. One of the Dukes looked on Han Sen with a sneer. "Ice powers are worthless against the real might of Barr."

"His power is evil. He has a body of chaos and a spirit of disaster. An ordinary Destroyed has three special talents; we can wield light, dark, and chaos powers. Barr's power is different, however, due to the mixed blood in his veins. He has three amazing talents. He can use the evil power to kill. He can use the body of chaos to disturb things. And he can use his spirit of disaster, which is a mysterious power even to us. Each of them possesses incredible power, and together, they make Barr practically invincible."

The Destroyed Duke coldly laughed and said, "Cold powers will not work on Barr. They will only end up making him even stronger. Let's see what happens, shall we? Barr will break the ice very soon."

It looked as if Barr was answering his words, for a squeaking noise began to come from his frozen form. It sounded like glass cracking under pressure.

"Huh. That is a powerful body. Even my upgraded cold powers from Jadeskin can't freeze him effectively," Han Sen complimented his enemy.

But Han Sen was aware that if he had used his Jadeskin godlight in the beginning, Barr would have been unable to escape.

Barr was now bursting with power because of their long, protracted fight. It had allowed Barr's power-gain to build up a ton of momentum. If Han Sen had tried this sooner, Barr wouldn't have been able to break free from the Jadeskin godlight's freezing power.

Luckily, Han Sen wasn't depending on the Jadeskin godlight to freeze Barr. His other hand was holding a pistol. He lifted it and fired at Barr.

A bullet with an ice light was fired. It hit Barr's frozen body, and the Jadeskin godlight froze Barr once again.

But this bullet was different from the one with the earlier Jadeskin godlight. This bullet was equipped with a strange and hidden symbol.

When Spell reached Marquise, a weird symbol began to appear on her ammunition. Its design reflected the symbol on Spell's forehead. It was imbued with the power Spell obtained when she became a Marquise.

"It is useless. No matter how much he tries to freeze Barr, it is all for naught. Doing this will only boost Barr's resistance to the ice powers. Does Han Sen have a death wish?" The Destroyed Duke grinned haughtily.

After firing, Han Sen blew across the barrel of the pistol. He put the pistol away and turned around to look at Han Meng'er. With a shrug of his shoulders, he said, "Let's go. This guy is too difficult to fight. I am unable to kill him."

Han Meng'er and Zero had no opinion of their own, so they were swift to follow Han Sen's decision. A Destroyed Duke loudly said, "Han Sen, there is no point in running! Barr is going to break that ice power. You cannot run. Once Barr has made you his target, there is no escape."

Pang!

Han Sen didn't turn around. He simply drew his gun and fired a bullet at that Duke.

The Destroyed Duke's face went white, and it was too late for him to dodge. The three heads shouted, while the six arms wielded three different orbs of light in a bid to deflect that incoming bullet.

Pang!

The tri-colored godlight hit the bullet, and the bullet exploded. A mushroom cloud rose from that spot, turning the place where the Destroyed Duke had stood into a small crater. The entire team was blown up into a bloody mess that painted the region. The Destroyed Duke up front was nothing but bits.

There were two Destroyed Dukes a little away from the group. They weren't killed in an instant, but they were left to bleed out. Death would come for them soon enough. They lay writhing on the ground, looking up at Han Sen in horror.

"You guys aren't Barr, so don't talk crap to me." Han Sen put his pistol away and left the area with his companions.

Qing Li and the other Rebate were paralyzed on the spot. They knew Han Sen was strong, but they did not know he was that strong.

He was only a Marquise, but in a split second, he had wiped out an entire group of Dukes with a single attack. That level of power was scary to behold.

“No wonder he shared the same name as Lone Bamboo. That is way too frightening.” Qing Li’s pretty eyes looked upon him with complete admiration. In her heart, she was thinking, “Should I keep begging him to be my teacher? Perhaps he should be my teacher instead of Knife Queen. But he already rejected me once before. Now he definitely won’t accept me.”

“Barr will kill you... Kill you...” wheezed the two dying Destroyed. Blood was drooling out of their mouths.

They knew they weren’t going to live long, so they put their hopes of vengeance on Barr. They hoped Barr would be able to break the ice and kill Han Sen.

They looked upon the frozen Barr with excitement, hoping to see Barr burst free before they passed. They imagined Han Sen then being killed by Barr. It made their dying bodies grasp a smidgen of power to stay alive just a little bit longer.

But Han Sen and the others were already leaving, and the frozen Barr had yet to move. He was still holding the bone knife, and he was facing down like a frozen statue.

“Impossible. How can that ice freeze chaos power? Impossible. Barr must be able to break the ice... He just needs a bit of time...” the Destroyed thought desperately.

Han Sen and the others left the area. Barr was still frozen on the spot, not moving.

At first, the Destroyed were optimistic. Then, they were disappointed. And lastly, they looked to be drained of all hope. Their final breaths were spent staring at the frozen Barr. They did not close their eyes, but even so, Barr remained frozen. He did not move.

Other elites soon came walking by, and when they saw the frozen Barr, they were stunned. When they realized Barr had been frozen by Han Sen, they were even more shocked.

Barr was an infamous Duke, so it was hard to imagine how a Marquise had managed to trap him like that.

The Destroyed Nobles eventually came and took the frozen Barr away, but it was several hours before they arrived.

This was the first time Han Sen had used Spell while it operated with the power of a Marquise. He did not know what the new power was called, but that symbol had a strange power that would not fade away. So, Han Sen called it Eternity.

Han Sen only wanted to freeze his foe for a while, so he could buy them enough time to vacate the area. Han Sen did not expect the Eternity effects to be so strong. A few hours later, Barr was still frozen.

Chapter 2179 I’ll Eat You

Han Sen and his group traveled across a number of mountains and swamps. He was able to find a few xenogeneic corpses, but he couldn't find a single one that was still alive.

They couldn't find any Duke xenogeneics, and not even any low level ones, either.

"Why are there so many people taking advantage of a time like this?" Han Sen felt depressed. But with the way things were going, he realized there was nothing he'd be able to do about it.

He decided to leave Planet Sodi. But suddenly, many Duke elites began to descend from space.

Seeing the skies fill with spaceships and elites coming to Planet Sodi, Han Sen raised his eyebrows. Had they not been flying in a number of different directions, Han Sen might have believed they were coming for him.

"Planet Sodi is under lockdown. Please do not try to leave the surface." An announcement was aired through the skies.

Battleships and airships all sat in a gridlock over Planet Sodi. Even space fortresses were kept in the orbit of the planet. Weapons were aimed at Planet Sodi from every direction, as well. If they all fired their weapons, Planet Sodi would have been reduced to space rubble ten times over.

Many small aircraft flew out of the greater battleships, and they all seemed to be heading down towards Planet Sodi. Han Sen was shocked, and he wished to know what was going on. "That Destroyed traitor cannot be on Planet Sodi, can he? If he is, then he must be a very brave fellow. He might have been hiding in plain sight, but it appears someone has exposed him." Han Sen could not think of any more potential explanations for the current scenario. But still, he was just guessing. Nothing was confirmed yet. Han Sen would know soon enough if the traitor was there, though. That much he was sure of.

The whole of Planet Sodi was locked down. It was impossible for Han Sen and the others to leave the planet now. All the battleships and space fortresses were put into combat mode. If Han Sen's group forced their way out, they'd surely be attacked.

This was a territory belonging to the Rebate, so at least Han Sen was a part of them. There was no need for him to try to run. So, Han Sen took Han Meng'er and the others to the only city that existed on Planet Sodi. It was called Steel City.

Han Sen was something of a VIP amongst the Rebate. When he entered Steel City, the workers there gave him a glowing reception. They heartily invited him in and gave him a room at the most luxurious hotel in town.

"I hope the lockdown doesn't last too long. I don't want to be late when I am supposed to guard the door." Han Sen didn't think it would take too long, though. They had locked down the planet with a large host of Dukes and Marquises. It would be impossible for the Marquise they sought to escape them.

But two days went by, and those enforcing the lockdown still hadn't found the traitor.

Han Sen frowned. There were so many Dukes and Marquises there, the entirety of Planet Sodi had to have been searched from top to bottom by now. Despite their exploration of every nook and cranny, the Destroyed traitor had eluded capture.

There were only two possible explanations for this. Firstly, they might have been working on incorrect intel. Perhaps the traitor wasn't even on Planet Sodi, and that was why they were having trouble locating him.

The second possibility was that the Destroyed traitor wasn't actually hiding. Perhaps he really was walking around in plain sight, but he had changed his appearance. And as a result, nobody recognized him.

Han Sen didn't think the first possibility was correct. If they hadn't been able to confirm that this was precisely where the Destroyed traitor was, there was no way they would have blanketed the sky with such a dramatic show of force. Apparently, the authorities were confident in their intel. The traitor was most likely there.

"If he really has disguised his identity, that is very bad news. There are so many Marquises here on this planet. They cannot check everyone, and so if that is the case, they will be unable to find him." Han Sen was worried that it might take too long for him to return to Cold Palace in time.

Han Sen and Han Meng'er and the others were all merrily eating in the hotel lobby. Eventually, Han Sen detected a certain presence that was familiar to him. He lifted his head to take a look, and there he saw that same Extreme King woman he had encountered before.

She hadn't left the territory of the Rebate yet. And on top of that, she had come to the Six Star xenogenic space. She must have also been looking for the stolen treasure of the Destroyed.

"What could he have stolen, I wonder? It has even prompted the people of Extreme King to come out in search of it." Han Sen was shocked.

The Extreme King woman saw Han Sen, but she pretended that she hadn't. She walked right past Han Sen and sat near the window.

Han Sen didn't concern himself with her too much. If she wanted to ignore him, then he figured there was little point in him approaching her. He might find himself asking for trouble.

Not long after, Han Sen saw many different races coming into the restaurant. Many of the elites that were out in search of the traitor had come to Steel City.

They realized the problem now. The Destroyed traitor was no longer hiding. The traitor had changed their identity, and now no one knew who it might have been.

A few Buddha came into the restaurant. One Marquise in particular came up to Han Sen and bowed before him.

"Amitabha! Mister Han. Thank you for saving me."

Han Sen remembered that Buddha as one of the Marquises he saved in Metal World. He hadn't learned the man's name, however.

You are welcome, but I was just trying to save myself," Han Sen responded quietly.

When Han Sen and that Marquise Buddha spoke, many Marquises and Dukes heard them and approached. Kahn was amongst them. When he saw Han Sen, he smiled and sat down next to him. "Brother Han, how much of a coincidence is this? We have met once again. I have heard that you froze Barr. That is very scary. You becoming a Marquise was a little late, wasn't it? If you were Marquise a little earlier, I bet that Dollar would have met his match against you. You should have been the first name on the Geno Being Scroll."

Kahn had turned into a rather obnoxious bootlicker. All of the elites looked over to Han Sen, with a mixture of complicated expressions.

Han Sen ignored Kahn's praise. That guy was like a cockroach, and he never died. Although Kahn was just a Marquise, Han Sen had tried to kill his giant golem body twice and failed. Kahn was still alive, and everywhere Han Sen went, he kept bumping into the annoying man.

"Huh," Kahn grunted, and his face went a little pale. That was because a large man had walked into the establishment, clutching a bone knife.

Han Sen turned his head. Barr stood there, holding his bone knife. The freeze effect had vanished.

Barr's appearance made the whole lobby stop. That cruel man would kill anyone, anywhere. He had no concern for law or morals.

Kahn saw Barr approach, and so he stood up. He forced a smile at Han Sen and said, "Talk soon."

After that, Kahn returned to the table he was at earlier with the rest of his Demon fellows.

Barr came in front of Han Sen and said coldly, "I'll eat you."

After that, he did not wait for Han Sen's response. He walked to another table and thrust the bone knife into the ground. He sat there and looked at Han Sen without blinking.

Han Sen knew Barr hadn't found a way to defrost fully. If he had, the monster would have struck Han Sen without speaking.

No one knew what was going on, but there were many Dukes and Marquises there. Doves of them filled the lobby.

"Can I sit here?" asked a voice near Han Sen.

Chapter 2180 Gathering Up in the Lobby

Han Sen raised his head and saw a Feather woman standing beside him. She had blue eyes and blonde hair. Her snow- white wings were very attractive, and the gorgeous curves of her body were difficult to look away from.

Han Sen looked around and noticed that all the tables were taken. There weren't many empty seats in the establishment.

Barr was occupying a table all by his lonesome, but no one wished to sit with him.

"As you please," Han Sen said casually. Then he proceeded to ignore the Feather woman's presence as he went back to scoffing down his meal.

Something seemed to be very wrong. The atmosphere of the place held a subtle tension, and he had the sneaking suspicion that something awry was on the verge of happening. He planned to stay there and watch whatever event was about to unfold.

The Feather woman ordered something to eat, but she didn't talk much. She just sat where she was quietly, and when the meal came, she began eating without making a sound.

Many creatures came into the restaurant, but there were no more tables for them. They filtered through the building, looking for a spot to sit near someone else of the same race. When someone couldn't find a seat, they stood by the wall instead of leaving.

Finally, a Duke with the head of a bull arrived. He and a few of his kind moved over to the Extreme King woman's table. They didn't say anything, and they just reached for chairs.

Han Sen knew that what happened next would be entertaining.

"Get lost," the Extreme King woman barked before the bull-headed men had settled themselves.

"Young one, don't be so cocky. That won't turn out well for you," the bull-headed Duke looked on her coldly. He had no intention of heeding the Extreme King's warning. He smiled as he pulled out a seat for himself.

"D*mn it," Han Sen sighed. He knew those bull-headed people were brainless. Even if the Duke didn't know that she belonged to Extreme King, he should have known something was off when he saw one woman sitting by herself while every other table was packed to the gills with other people. And on top of asking for a seat, he dared to provoke her with harsh words.

As the bull-headed Duke sat down, the woman moved her arm. Before the bull-headed man realized what had happened, he had been sent flying.

Pang!

The Duke's airborne flight sent him crashing through a wall. He flew out of the hotel's restaurant and skidded across the ground. He struggled to get back to his feet, and blood spilled out of his mouth.

Everyone looked at the Extreme King woman in shock. The other bull-headed men in her proximity lurched back in fright, then started to run off. They picked up the injured bull-headed Duke and fled without saying a word.

Although the bull-headed Duke was not a real elite, a minor slap from the woman had almost killed him. She obviously possessed a disturbing amount of power.

Qing Li sat down and quietly told Han Sen, "Right now, every race is thinking that the traitor is hiding someplace in Steel City. They are checking around everywhere in the hopes of finding him. The bull-heads and the Destroyed seem to have a connection, too. If I am guessing correctly, they were sent here to test that woman. No one expected the woman to be so strong, and so they're wondering if she is the traitor."

"Do you know where the traitor comes from?" Han Sen asked.

Qing Li thought for a moment. "The one that betrayed the Destroyed isn't actually one of the Destroyed himself. He was an outsider that joined them. The Destroyed did not say which race the person belongs to, so we have no clue who it might be. According to our investigation, the traitor's race has yet to be determined. And there's a good chance that the traitor can shapeshift into any race."

After that, Qing Li looked at the Feather woman. Her eyes narrowed slightly in suspicion.

Han Sen nodded and asked, "Do you know what treasure the traitor stole?"

Qing Li nodded and said, "There is some news, but I'm not sure whether or not it is the truth. It looks like the traitor stole a deified treasure called the Destroyed Bible. That is why the Destroyed are so on edge. They really need to find that traitor and reclaim the Destroyed Bible. All the races are looking for the treasure as well. That is why the situation has become so complicated."

"Where did this nugget of information come from?" Han Sen looked at her queerly.

"No one knows the original source, but the topic is being discussed everywhere." Qing Li looked confused, and then she went on to ask Han Sen, "Do you think it isn't true?"

Han Sen shrugged. "I'm just wondering. Maybe the traitor released the news himself, hoping to stir up all this chaos. That might be the way he has managed to survive. Otherwise, something so secretive wouldn't have spread so quickly. This is just a guess, of course. I don't really know much of anything."

Han Sen paused, and then went on to ask, "What is the Destroyed Bible? It sounds like a geno art. Why is it considered a treasure, instead?"

Qing Li looked at Han Sen in surprise. "You've never heard of the Destroyed Bible? It's a Destroyed treasure. The story goes that when the Destroyed alpha died, his xenogeneic gene became a deified treasure. And it also contains the Destroyed alpha's powers. Inheriting that power is very difficult, however. No one can really understand it, so they can't make use of the Destroyed Bible's power.

Even so, the Destroyed Bible is still their most important treasure. They cherish it because it represents their race as a whole. So, the Destroyed really want the Destroyed Bible back. They won't allow any other race to take it."

Han Sen didn't speak, but to himself, he was thinking, "A deified treasure sounds valuable indeed. Especially if it carries the power of a Destroyed alpha. It is no wonder that everyone seems to be after it. Even I fancy poking around for it now. But with that being said, anyone who takes it would find much ire directed at them by the Destroyed."

Han Sen noticed that the Destroyed Marquises and Dukes were staring at Zero, Han Meng'er, Little Angel, and the Feather woman. Their eyes were intent.

Han Sen's heart jumped, and he thought to himself, "Did they find out that the traitor that stole the Destroyed Bible was not a man, but in fact... a woman?"

And then, Han Sen looked at the Feather woman. If the traitor was a woman, then the Feather woman really did seem suspicious. She was all alone, after all.

As he looked at her, Han Sen became more and more intrigued. The woman's presence seemed like an ordinary Feather Marquise on the surface, but when Han Sen scanned her with his Dongxuan Aura, her aura seemed like nothing more than a disguise. That woman's presence actually ran really deep. It possessed a depth Han Sen's Dongxuan Aura could not even reach.

"Is she the real traitor of the Destroyed?" Han Sen guessed.