

Chapter 2191

In Front of Cold Palace

Night River King quickly recognized that shadow. He frowned and said, "What is Han Sen doing here?"

Han Sen had journeyed over the range of mountains to arrive near Cold Palace. He looked at the time and found that he still had five minutes to go. This was perfect.

"Han Sen, what are you doing? You are not the Cold Palace guardian anymore. Don't you know that this place is restricted?" Night River King shouted at Han Sen.

Han Sen smiled and said, "Night River King, are you too old to remember things correctly? Don't you remember that I was given permission to access any location on Planet Blade? You allowed this yourself."

Night River King looked glum at first, but then he laughed. He looked up at Han Sen with disdain and said, "This is why you wanted access to Planet Blade? That's fine. If you would like to watch me absorb moonlight, then feel free to watch. But don't blame me for not saving you when you freeze to death because you don't have access to the tablet and its protection."

Night River King believed Han Sen must have had a death wish. He was only a Marquise, after all. Not even Night River King would remain there without the tablet's protection.

If the deified toad was some distance away from him, Night River King could fight back against the cold power it created with his own power. But he would absorb less moonlight in the process. Without the tablet, the deified toad wouldn't allow him close. And if he made the toad mad, he'd likely lose his life.

Han Sen wouldn't be there for long. Han Sen wouldn't stay if the deified toad emerged.

Night River King believed that Han Sen was about to run off, but then, Han Sen approached. He was in front of the stone house now, standing on the other side of the door.

Han Sen saw Night River King smile at him, and so he said, "Night River King, you are so weird. You could be a King, but instead, you have come to guard this door."

Night River King's chuckle was brittle. "Yeah, well, one of us doesn't even have permission to guard the door."

Night River King raised his head. "Don't say I haven't warned you. There is less than a minute to go until the jade toad comes out. If you don't run off now, it will be too late for you by the time it emerges. And I will be unable to save you."

"Thank you very much for reminding me, but I'll go when I feel like it," Han Sen responded flatly.

Night River King hummed to himself and did not speak. He thought Han Sen was there to play some sort of prank on him. Without the guardian tablet, though, it was only a matter of time before the annoying Marquise gave up and left.

Time ticked by, and the jade toad was on the verge of coming out. But even so, Han Sen gave no sign of wanting to leave the area.

“Whatever happens next, you had it coming. If you die, you die. If you honestly think I will make an effort to save you, you are gravely mistaken. When Knife was still around, I wouldn’t have allowed you to die in my proximity, but now that she’s gone...” Night River King’s smile was full of teeth.

Boom!

The door of the stone house opened, and a gust of frosty air came out. It washed out like a tide, freezing the whole area around the house. It turned the basin of water into an iced-over lake.

A green toad started to emerge from the stone cave. The waterfall and the river quickly froze as well.

“This is definitely a deified creature. Even the power surrounding it is so strong. The icy power it commands is shocking to witness,” Night River King thought in awe.

He turned to look at Han Sen. There was no way Han Sen could repel the frosty air, so Night River King figured that he’d swiftly turn to ice.

But when he looked, he found Han Sen standing casually in his original position. His body was like jade, and he looked normal. It didn’t seem as if he was freezing, at all.

Night River King stared, and he thought to himself, “What is this? Although the frosty air is a passive effect that the toad gives off, not even a Duke should be able to block it at this proximity. If I did not have the guardian tablet with me, even I would have to be careful at this range. Why is Han Sen not freezing?”

As Night River King wondered this, the deified toad emerged. Its green eyes looked at Night River King. Even when it saw the tablet in his hands, the beast ignored him. It turned its head to look at Han Sen.

Night River King laughed. “I don’t know what you have done to keep your body from freezing, but the guardian tablet is an agreement between the jade toad and my race. Without the tablet, the jade toad won’t stand for you being here. He will eat you. You were too cocky to come here, and you will now pay for this by dying.”

The jade toad looked at Han Sen on the other side of the door, but it didn’t do anything to him. It merely meandered onwards to the pool.

Night River King wondered, “Has the jade toad not killed in so long that it is no longer interested in meat?”

When the jade toad made it to the pool, twenty or thirty small jade toads came out of the water. They all looked about the same size as a football. They shimmered like jade, too. They were all so beautiful.

When the small jade toads climbed out, they saw Han Sen standing near the door. Some of them ran towards Han Sen. Seeing this, Night River King was made very happy.

“Good! Good! Good! Although these small jade toads haven’t reached their adult strength, if they attack Han Sen and he resists, he will be killed by the deified jade toad.” Night River King grinned at the prospect.

But the scene that followed made Night River King freeze.

The small jade toads weren’t coming to attack Han Sen. When they clambered around him, he crouched and started to pat their heads. Then, he picked up two.

“What the hell?” Night River King couldn’t think straight, and he was starting to look as cold as the ice itself.

The jade toad was thought to be very cruel. Because the Rebate had a deal with it, people with the guardian tablet were allowed near it. No one would dare come to where it lived without the tablet, though.

The fact that the jade toad hadn’t eaten Han Sen had surprised Night River King. But seeing Han Sen happily playing with the deified creature’s young was bizarre. Night River King was starting to think that some sort of glamor had been placed on him.

The small jade toads weren’t following. The deified jade toad stopped and looked at Han Sen.

“He dares to touch the small jade toads? The deified jade toad will surely be angry about this,” Night River King thought desperately.

But the deified jade toad only made a noise. It turned around and kept going up towards the frozen lake.

Han Sen was still holding one little jade toad, and he followed the crowd across the lake and up the waterfall.

“How... The deified toad is allowing an outsider to sit next to it?” Night River King froze. His expression turned very foul.

Chapter 2192 Fighting

Han Sen stood atop the waterfall, absorbing the moon and cold powers alongside the smaller jade toads.

When Night River King saw this, his face hardened. Inside, he was thinking to himself, “This must have been set up before Knife left or something. That must have been why she allowed him to become the Cold Palace guardian. How could Knife treat an outsider so well without sparing a second thought to her own kind, the Rebate?”

Night River King thought this must have been a scheme concocted by Yisha. That was the only explanation he could think of for Han Sen's immunity to the cold powers and his friendship with the jade toad. He had no idea that, in reality, Yisha hadn't been able to get that close to the jade toad either.

He was angry, but there was nothing he could do to Han Sen. He most certainly regretted giving Han Sen permission to access Planet Blade. If he hadn't caved in, Han Sen wouldn't have been able to do anything.

Night River King forced himself to ignore Han Sen's presence for the moment. He cast his geno art and readied himself to absorb the moonlight.

But just as he prepared to absorb the moonlight, Han Sen stepped forward atop the waterfall and went before the moonlight that the jade toad was spitting out. By doing that, he completely blocked it from Night River King.

Night River King's parcel of land was left completely dark. He was wholly inside Han Sen's shadow, and he couldn't see the moonlight he wished to absorb.

"D*mn it!" Night River King thought furiously. But in the presence of the jade toad, he wouldn't dare make a disturbing noise. He didn't want to interrupt the jade toad, which was still in the process of unleashing moonlight.

Night River King didn't think the jade toad was all that nice of a creature. The jade toad used to be very infamous for its cruelty. It had once swallowed a planet and killed countless people. Its true self couldn't have been as friendly as it seemed to be with Han Sen.

The jade toad wasn't in Narrow Moon as a subordinate of the Rebate. It was a joint-partnership.

The jade toad had to spit out moonlight to practice its geno arts. Narrow Moon had many moons, so it was the perfect place for it to practice.

The jade toad had intended to enter Narrow Moon by brute force. It would have begun a war, and during that war, it probably would have extinguished the lantern of the Rebate. Luckily, the Extreme King had intervened. They stopped the deified creature and established the working deal between the toad and the Rebate.

The jade toad was permitted to live in Narrow Moon, and in the meantime, the Rebate would look after it. The Rebate would send one person with the guardian tablet, and the toad would also allow that individual to absorb the moonlight powers. And if Narrow Moon even faced a crisis, the jade toad would have to chip-in and help.

Over the many years since, the jade toad had been taken care of by the Rebate. And always, one of the Rebate was elected to absorb the moonlight. It was a peaceful thing. And Kings like Night River King, who was very old, still remembered the time when the jade toad wished to force its way into the

Narrow Moon system. The fear had been constant in those days, and the old King knew better than to attempt provoking it.

Now Han Sen was there, blocking the moonlight, and it was prohibiting him from absorbing the moon powers. A dour look etched itself into Night River King's face. His forehead was green, and the blood vessels in his eyes looked like they were about to burst. There was nothing he could do about it, either.

Night River King gritted his teeth, looked around, and thought to himself, "If Han Sen is allowed to go up there, then I should be able to select a different spot to sit." [Read more chapter on vipnovel.com](#)

Night River King wanted to move to a different position, but he didn't dare go close to the waterfall. He just wanted to place himself at a different angle to absorb the moonlight powers from an area that wasn't cloaked by Han Sen's shadow.

Night River King wasn't sure if that would work or not. The agreement with the toad stated that the guardian must always remain on the porch.

If he wasn't permitted to go anywhere else, then he had no way of keeping Han Sen from blocking the moonlight. Not a single ray of light would be able to reach him, and he'd be unable to practice. But of course, that wasn't something he'd be willing to let happen.

Night River King mustered the courage necessary to risk moving. While looking at the jade toad, he raised one leg with the intent of putting it down off the porch.

But the moment his leg rose, the jade toad atop the waterfall moved its eyeball and looked his way. A chill rolled over Night River King's heart. He stopped, as if he had been stricken with petrification. Cold sweat covered his brow, and he didn't dare complete the move. He pulled his leg back.

The jade toad returned to looking at the sky. It was as if nothing had happened.

"Why... why... How could things turn out this way?" Night River King stood in place, his forehead glistening with sweat. His face had gone ashen, robbed of color and fixed with a contorted expression.

It had been a long struggle for him to gain the position of guardian, but now that he had finally achieved his goal, he was unable to see any of the moonlight the jade toad was spitting out. He could only sit there uselessly and enjoy the cool breeze, like a run-of-the-mill security guard.

"Han Sen... Han Sen... I will kill you..." Night River King hissed. He stared up at the back of the man standing atop the waterfall, and a capillary pulsed in his forehead.

Of course, while the toad was still there, Night River King could only remain where he was. He had almost ground his teeth to dust.

Han Sen hadn't spared Night River King a single glance the entire time, though. He stood in front of the moonlight, absorbing as much of the power as he could, all alone.

He knew Night River King despised him, but so what? If Han Sen just gave up without fighting, that was exactly what would make Night River King happy. And it would only halt Han Sen's progress in leveling up.

Humanity was born to compete. Even from the time each individual was a sperm amongst billions of others, everything was a race. In a family, fighting siblings for resources was common. Fighting against classmates for opportunities, or fighting against your workmates for chances of advancement. Fighting off creatures for the claim of food. Fighting for the chance to be the one who would evolve first.

If someone refused to fight, they'd never become better. They'd never reach the top.

If Han Sen had been afraid to fight, he wouldn't be traveling the road he was currently on. Instead of coming to the geno universe, he'd have stayed at home to make babies.

Anyone who crossed over to the geno universe, whether they were Han Sen or Ning Yue, they all knew what they would face: a fight. They would do anything to proceed, and falling back wasn't an option.

Night River King had cut off Han Sen's resources. That meant he had put a stop to Han Sen's chances of evolving. That was as bad as killing Han Sen's parents. And that meant Han Sen couldn't settle for peace with him.

The moment Han Sen accepted the legacy items, he knew right away that only one of them would end up hurting.

Night River King stood on the stone porch, and he stared at the shadow falling from atop the waterfall. He wanted to kill Han Sen, but he could only stand and watch as the man absorbed the moon power.

Han Sen looked so cold and proud. In his mind, he swore that if anyone fought against him for resources, they'd be the ones left chewing dust.

The shadow was like a mountain's, and it left Night River King gasping. He really wanted to kill Han Sen. And he began to scheme for a way in which he could make Han Sen dead.

Chapter 2193 You Don't Know My Eye

The moonlight was bright, and Han Sen still stood near the jade toad. He quietly absorbed all the moon and cold powers he could draw in.

The jade toad was treating him well partially because he had proficiency in the practice of Jadeskin. After he absorbed the moon and cold power, his power and aura became closer to the jade toad's. That was why the jade toad was okay with him being there.

But still, that wasn't enough for the jade toad to treat him so specially. The toad's kindness was mostly because of another important reason: Han Sen had the title Son of Moon.

Wherever Han Sen went, the moon presented him with moonlight. The moonlight was very strong, and since the jade toad had to spit out moons to practice its own geno arts, Han Sen's presence benefitted them all. It was good for the deified toad, and it was good for the smaller toads. So, the jade toad was happy to allow Han Sen to do whatever he wished.

Han Sen knew that the toad's goodwill depended on his reciprocation. He was useful to the jade toad, and that was why he was being treated nicely. Otherwise, the deified xenogeneic would have forced him to remain on the porch.

Han Sen didn't think he was prettier than others. Even if he was handsome, he didn't think the jade toad knew how to determine the beauty of humans for favoritism.

Han Sen only figured that out after sitting down and having a good think.

Han Sen had paid close attention to his relationship with the toad. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared fight against Night River King for the moonlight, especially without having the tablet. It was just that the jade toad needed him, and Han Sen had realized it. The toad wouldn't be angry because he didn't have the guardian tablet.

When the reflection of the moon was on the water, Han Sen's image seemed to grow crisper and clearer. The moon power and the cold power drifted inside of Han Sen. They made his genes quietly evolve to a better level.

Twenty-two hours later, Night River King was still moving around on the stone porch. Han Sen's body was wholly blocking the moon. Try as he might, Night River King couldn't absorb an ounce of that moonlight.

It didn't matter how angry Night River King was, all he could do was sit there. He was unable to leave. He had to wait until the jade toad returned to Cold Palace. Once it had fully vanished through the door, only then could he leave.

But Night River King wasn't planning on going anywhere. He was waiting for the jade toad to enter Cold Palace. Han Sen was just a Marquise, and he had humiliated Night River King a lot. This was something Night River King wasn't willing to accept. He had to wait until the jade toad returned to Cold Palace. And when it was gone, he'd kill Han Sen.

Even though Yisha was dead, killing Han Sen would still damage his reputation. But no one would offend Night River King in order to protect the soon-to-be-deceased Han Sen.

Night River King was very confident. He knew his limits. He knew what he could and couldn't do. Otherwise, he wouldn't have remained so calm in the days when Yisha was alive and well. He had never brought harm to Han Sen.

Over the course of time, though, Night River King had become calmer and calmer. He paid attention to the time, and he knew each tick of the clock brought Han Sen one second closer to the doom that awaited him.

Eventually, the jade toad brought the little jade toads down the frozen waterfall. They went back into the stone cave as they always did.

Night River King stood where he was, not daring to make a move just yet. He stared at Han Sen, his eyes intent.

Night River King knew that to kill someone, you had to remain calm. Blinding yourself with anger would only make you lose control. Mistakes usually arose from careless anger. Even though Han Sen was just a Marquise, Night River King did not want to leave too much in the way of evidence.

Night River King wasn't the most famous character in the Rebate. His talents were only considered fair. It was rather unique that he had survived and made it to King class, because the geniuses of his generation were all dead.

When the jade toads all retreated back into the stone cave, the stone door closed. Then, Night River King went over to Han Sen. He walked with a straight back, as calm as the water in a well.

"Han Sen, you are still too young. You don't know your place, in that you don't know what you should do and what you shouldn't do," Night River King said as he approached Han Sen.

He didn't plan to strike just yet. He just followed the path that would take him to Han Sen. His black robe waved in the breeze of the night.

It wasn't as if he couldn't kill Han Sen. He just didn't want to do it there, in the event that what he did disturbed the jade toad.

Although Night River King didn't think the jade toad would avenge Han Sen's death, if he planned to kill Han Sen, he'd have to kill him in one hit. He couldn't afford Han Sen the chance of a getaway. He'd only have one shot.

"Oh, I don't? Then tell me: what is it that I should do?" Han Sen asked with a laugh.

"Wait. You have to endure the heaviness and strike in one fell swoop. A mature fighter would have this thought in mind when facing an enemy that is stronger than he," Night River King said coldly. A black ribbon began to swirl around his hands. It was like a snake that was coiling and slithering around a branch.

You are right!" Han Sen nodded. He agreed with what he was told.

Night River King laughed and said, "Then it looks like you can still be saved. Let me give you one more opportunity.

Leave now and never set foot on Planet Blade ever again."

Han Sen stopped. He looked at Night River King with disdain. "What you say might be right, but you don't know my eye."

"What about your eye?" Night River King asked calmly.

Han Sen laughed. "In my eyes, you are not strong. Why must I wait?"

“Good point. You must be prepared to accept the wrath of a King.” Night River King had started calmly, but he ground out the final words between clenched teeth. And then, his hand that was surrounded with black water rose.

The black water became an enormous beast that looked ready to consume Han Sen. Even a mountain could find itself swallowed by the black water beast.

The sight of that river was unnerving. Night River King was using his strongest geno art. He wasn’t holding back in the least.

As Han Sen seemed about to be consumed by the black water, a blue light suddenly encased his body. His form was wrapped up by a translucent blue shield.

Boom!

The terrifying black water beast bit down on it. It swallowed a chunk of the ground Han Sen was standing near. A hole was torn into the soil, as if the planet’s surface was an apple.

“I know you have the power to block a King class attack, but my Night River Beast God is different. Its power may not be the strongest out of King class attacks, but it might very well be the longest-lasting. No matter how strong your treasure is, no one can withstand this attack if they are not of the same level as this strike.” Night River King sounded cold, and his murderous tone seemed like it could freeze all who heard him.

The black water beast was wrapped around Han Sen’s shield, and it didn’t fall back. Its power was corrosive, and it suffused the blue shield in its energy.

Suddenly, Night River King frowned. The black water was moving, but something was rumbling.

Chapter 2194 Nothing Out of the Ordinary

The highly corrosive power of that black water was something like a whetstone. It looked like a grinder that could wear a diamond down into dust. It whirled continuously just outside the blue shield.

Night River King was confident in his Night River Beast God. The geno art didn’t have overwhelming strike power like Yisha’s Teeth powers, which could one-hit-kill almost any enemy.

But this corrosive and grinding power could destroy King class weapons. Even a deified item could be reduced to dust if Night River’s attack bore down on it for long enough.

Night River King didn’t believe Han Sen’s shield was deified. And even if he did, with Han Sen’s Marquise power, he wouldn’t be able to use it at max capacity. Whatever the blue shield was, it wouldn’t last long if Han Sen’s rank was below the item’s.

This was the rule that applied to all treasures. Night River King believed his power would be able to break Han Sen’s shield and kill him. All he required was time.

Night River King only hoped that no other Narrow Moon elite took notice of his actions before Han Sen was dead. If someone interrupted, that would ruin his night.

Sadly, Night River King was woefully uninformed about the differences between a beast soul and a treasure. A Marquise could not make use of all the power of a treasure, that was true. But that did not apply to a beast soul.

A treasure required the power of its user to support its usage, but a user's power wasn't needed when it came to a beast soul.

Beneath the black water wheel that was like a countless number of gears all spinning together, the Demon Bug Bai Sema was not incurring a single point of damage.

The half-deified Demon Bug Bai Sema, when it shrank far enough to only shield one person, provided a defense that could only be defined as insane. No opponent could break through it unless they were half-deified themselves. Only dust could be scraped off its surface.

To those with King class power, its resilience was mind-boggling.

"Night River King's power is quite interesting. His attack power isn't the strongest, but it holds a strong corrosive ability. And it's shaped to create a grinding action, as well. It's a pretty smart technique." Han Sen observed the black water that was spinning like a wheel, and as he did, he walked forward.

The Bai Sema followed Han Sen's movement, breaking away from the black water as it went.

Night River King could see the mass of black water moving, and the blue shield was becoming lighter and lighter as it emerged from within. Han Sen was forcing his way out of the Night River Beast God.

"What a powerful treasure." Night River King's face turned dim. He watched as Han Sen broke away from the water with his blue shield and walked away.

But Night River King seemed to expect this would happen. Unhurriedly, he put his hand to his waist and brought out a black blade. It was serrated, and its shape was like a crescent moon. He lifted it and slashed towards Han Sen.

The spinning crescent blade carried Night River Beast God power with it, too, and it was headed right for Han Sen's Demon Bug Bai Sema. The wheel power came against the surface of the Demon Bug Bai Sema hard, and a flurry of sparks flew at the contact. A loud screeching noise accompanied it.

"Let's see how much force you can really repel," Night River King murmured.

The crescent blade sent out an unbroken series of slashes, and the black water wheel came down on the blue shield again.

Han Sen ignored it, though. He just kept walking across Planet Blade.

Night River King had been very confident at one point. He would break Han Sen's shield before anyone else noticed, and when that was done, Night River King would kill him. That way, the matter would be finished. Even if it wasn't looked upon fondly, no one would bother raising an issue with Night River King's deed.

Plus, Han Sen wasn't one of the Rebate. He was an outsider. If everybody hadn't agreed with this fact, then they wouldn't have agreed to split Yisha's legacy items up amongst themselves.

But the black water wheel that kept pounding the small blue shield was not proving effective. It was like a ferry wheel, grinding uselessly against the water.

Night River King created many of those black water wheels. A lot of destructive power was now focused on the shield, but the blue shield's appearance hadn't changed. Han Sen didn't seem exhausted, either. It was as if he didn't have to use his own strength to keep the shield up.

"Impossible! No matter what the treasure is, it has to be feeding off his power." Night River King's face looked very gloomy. But still, he kept attacking the shield.

And try as he might, nothing seemed to work.

Many giant black water wheels hit the shield, making the shield look tiny beneath their mass and weight. After a countless number of them were used, the shield was still there. It was unfathomable, because that amount of corrosive power would have reduced the planet itself to space dust. But the shield still gave off the same blue light, unhindered and unharmed.

Night River King was causing such a ruckus that it was only a matter of time before Moon Wheel King and the others took notice. And they did.

"What is Night River King doing? Knife has only just passed away, and already he seeks to kill her only student. What would Night River King's own student feel?" Moon Wheel King looked grim.

When Black-Moon King saw this, he himself looked very dim. Then, he smiled and said, "Night River King, you have abandoned your own honor and tried to kill a student. But look at you: you have failed. You are a complete and utter embarrassment."

The few other Kings of Narrow Moon, witnessing the situation, looked on with confused expressions.

They were all well-acquainted with Night River King's power. They knew he wasn't the strongest, but if he had time, he should have been able to grind down a King class weapon.

Han Sen's blue shield was not even quivering beneath Night River King's unrelenting attack. The Kings had never seen anything like it.

"What kind of treasure is that, though? It has that sort of defense even in the hands of a Marquise?" everyone wondered.

Han Sen stepped off the surface of Planet Blade. Night River King kept trying to kill him, but all his attempts were useless. He couldn't stop Han Sen from proceeding.

Rage and embarrassment warred across Night River King's face. Despite sacrificing his reputation in front of the other Kings, he hadn't even managed to mess up Han Sen's hair. Shame washed through him.

Night River King roared to the sky, and more black water rose from him. His power exploded. His serrated crescent flashed towards Han Sen, who was still rising from Planet Blade.

A flying crescent headed toward Han Sen, carrying the power of the black water behind it. It struck the blue shield with all force. The King class weapon kept spinning against the blue shield. It ground harshly against the shield, emitting many sparks and sounds. It lit up the entire sky.

Planet Blade was overtaken by the noise and lights, and all the creatures fled as far away as they could. Only the King class elites stayed to watch. Now, many of them saw the sparks in the sky.

The elites stared at the light show in the sky, which centered on Han Sen encased in his blue shield. Their eyes traced the lines of the crescent with its black water power. They stood in silence for a long moment.

"Isn't that Night River King's King class weapon? Isn't that the crescent blade? How..."

"What did Han Sen do to provoke Night River King? What would inspire Night River to attack with the serrated crescent?"

The sky erupted with sparks like there was an ongoing firework show. The serrated crescent kept grinding. But the Kings could see that Han Sen's shield had yet to crack, and the jagged teeth of the crescent blade were beginning to

The toothy crescent blade was going to lose its teeth. And even so, it was unable to break Han Sen's shield.

"River Night Beast God is failing already? It's really nothing out of the ordinary, huh?" Han Sen's voice bellowed all across Narrow Moon. He ignored the crescent blade and kept flying with the wind.

Night River King's eyes were bulging with fury, but he couldn't stop Han Sen from moving. He saw Han Sen leaving slowly, and as he did, he felt a mixture of hopelessness, shame, and anger. A fire burned in Night River King's chest, making his blood pulse savagely.

Chapter 2195 Jade Drum

Night River King wanted to kill Han Sen. He even used his crescent blade, but try as he might, he couldn't lay so much as a finger on Han Sen. When Han Sen left the planet unharmed, Night River's failure made him a laughingstock to all the Nobles inside Narrow Moon.

Although ordinary Nobles wouldn't mock Night River King to his face, they were more than happy to discuss it while his back was turned. They were all surprised that Han Sen's shield was so powerful, and that Night River King had performed so poorly.

A while ago, Han Sen handed out his spare Bai Semas to Zero, Little Angel, and Han Meng'er. He kept the gold one for himself.

Han Sen did this because he wanted them to guard the base. If King class elites ever attacked the base, his companions could use the tri-color Bai Sema to protect it. By combining the three shields of different colors, the defensive properties could then protect the entire base from an assault. King class elites wouldn't be able to punch through that easily.

If Night River King decided to go all the way, Han Sen had to ensure that his base was protected. He couldn't afford to be ambushed unprepared.

And as for Han Yan, Han Sen had contacted Sky Palace in the hopes he could secure a place for her there. When they accepted her, he'd give her the gold Bai Sema so that her own safety was assured.

"It would be great if I was able to obtain a few more Bai Sema beast souls." Han Sen already had four, but he was of the mind that it wasn't enough. He imagined finding and killing a few more of those Demon Bug Kings.

At this stage, Han Sen didn't need to be afraid of anything. He went to Cold Palace to absorb moon and cold powers on every first and every fifteenth day of the month. Every single time, he also blocked all the moonlight that might otherwise fall on Night River King. He received nothing.

Night River King had finally gotten the guardian position, but all he could ever do was sit around and watch Han Sen get all the goodies he had wanted for himself. The refreshing breeze was all he could enjoy. He hated Han Sen to the depths of his soul, but he now knew there was nothing he could do to him.

He looked for another elite who might be willing to stop Han Sen from visiting Planet Blade, but even the other Kings that were friends with him—like Shadow King—did not agree with him.

The Narrow Moon assembly had cooperated against Han Sen when Yisha died because they wished to share Yisha's legacy items. Even the Nobles that followed Yisha did not want to give Han Sen all her things. He was an outsider, and they all wanted some of her stuff for themselves. That's why no one had objected when Han Sen was given almost nothing.

Now, things were different. The items were distributed and Night River King had become the guardian, so there was no longer a reason for anyone to help him take Han Sen out.

Yisha had only just died, and they had already stolen what Han Sen deserved. What would people think of them if they went after Han Sen again?

Plus, Han Sen had that powerful Bai Sema. He'd be very difficult to take down, and there was no guarantee they could. Night River King had already tried to overcome the shield, and it had only led to a soured reputation. The other Kings did not want to do something that wouldn't benefit them. It was none of their business.

Night River King couldn't stop Han Sen alone. So, two nights a month, Night River King was forced to watch as Han Sen absorbed that moonlight. He hated the fact that Han Sen had weaseled permission to access the planet out of him.

But now, it was too late. Han Sen never missed a day. And eventually, Night River King lost all interest in going to Planet Blade.

Han Sen kept practicing with his cold and moon powers, hoping to become a Duke soon. And then, he'd be able to absorb Duke genes.

Night River King wasn't crazy enough to go to Planet Eclipse, although he wanted to very much. Part of him wanted to go and crush the planet in every way. But even causing an issue with the delivery of supplies didn't seem likely.

There weren't many people in the base, and on top of that, there were many resources around. So they wouldn't run out of food anytime soon. And in regards to everything else, they were well-supplied there as well.

Black-Moon King gave Han Sen some additional help, which ensured that Planet Eclipse wasn't an isolated community. Isolation did not mean anything to Han Sen, but he appreciated the aid he was given.

Time passed, and Han Sen's Jadeskin neared Duke level. But before he could break through and reach the rank of Duke, he received a message from Huangfu Jing.

That surprised Han Sen. Huangfu Jing was a very independent woman. Her title in the Alliance was Queen, and her personality fit that title very well. If she was contacting Han Sen out of the blue, then something must have happened.

"What happened?" Han Sen asked immediately. There was no need for formalities with her.

Huangfu Jing answered just as directly. "I am on Planet Jade Drum. There's trouble."

Tell me clearly." Han Sen scanned through an overview of Planet Jade Drum as he walked and talked.

Planet Jade Drum was a planet that belonged to Thousand Treasures. There was a xenogeneic there that was named Jade Drum. It was the namesake of the planet.

Stone Drum, Steel Drum, Bronze Drum, Silver Drum, Gold Drum, Jade Drum—those six xenogeneics were ordinarily Duke class.

And all of them lived exclusively on Planet Jade Drum.

According to the information he dug up, Jade Drums could become King class, but the King class Jade Drums were usually taken away from Planet Jade Drum.

The Jade Drums were highly sought after because they were very unique. The creatures couldn't move, and they required other races to help them travel around the universe. Normally, Drums would follow a stronger race. If someone wished to take a Drum away, they would have to receive Drum's approval. If this was given, the Drum would allow itself to be removed from Planet Jade Drum.

Jade Drum xenogeneics were musical xenogeneics. They could go anywhere in the universe and absorb sound to level up. The powers they wielded were sonic, as well. If someone kept a Jade Drum next to them, and they were attacked with sonic power, the Jade Drum would shield them and fight back with sonic powers of its own.

Huangfu Jing was off exploring. When she went by Planet Jade Drum, she wanted to try her luck at catching a Silver Drum.

Surprisingly, Huangfu Jing received the approval of a Jade Drum. But after that, things started to go poorly.

The Jade Drums belonged to Thousand Treasures. Thousand Treasures kept the creatures there as free treasures. Anyone who bought a ticket from Thousand Treasures could go to Planet Jade Drum and find a Drum that might wish to accept them.

As far as how one went about finding a Drum and gaining their approval, Thousand Treasures did not care. They would just register the Drums that were taken away.

Huangfu Jing was just an Earl, but she had gained the approval of a Jade Drum. Thousand Treasures might still allow her to take it, but if she registered it, everyone would learn that an Earl had taken a Jade Drum. She would be safe on Planet Jade Drum, but many people would seek to take it away from her if she left.

So, Huangfu Jing hadn't registered it yet. Instead, she called Han Sen.

Chapter 2196 Sound

As he spoke to Huangfu Jing, Han Sen had a look at the route and estimated the travel time it would take for him to get there. "Don't register it just yet. Wait for me on Planet Jade Drum. I'll be there in four days; can you wait that long?"

Since the entry pass for Planet Jade Drum was only valid for ten days, visitors would be forced out if their allotted time expired. That was why Han Sen had to confirm that he would make it in time.

Yes, I am still eligible to be here for another six days," Huangfu Jing answered.

"Okay, then. Wait for me." Han Sen sighed with relief.

Han Sen hung up the phone and readied himself to go to Planet Jade Drum. With Huangfu Jing's ability-level and intelligence, he wouldn't worry too much for her safety there. But bringing the Jade Drum back safely would be difficult.

Planet Jade Drum was named after the Jade Drums, but Jade Drums were rare. Many sonic Kings wished to locate a Jade Drum in order to grow their powers.

It would be rather magnificent if they managed to get a King class Jade Drum for themselves. But Huangfu Jing, who was only an Earl, had managed to secure a Jade Drum for herself. It was going to be hard to get it away from there without attracting unwanted attention.

Han Sen had his Demon Bug shield, so he wasn't afraid of any King class enemies. All he feared was the prospect of more than one King on the lookout for him. That could go badly.

Han Sen packed up his things and told Han Yan and the others not to leave the base while he was away. He took Bao'er with him as he left Narrow Moon, and they used a wormhole to get to Planet Jade Drum.

Han Sen had only just left Narrow Moon when Night River King received word of his departure.

"Han Sen, you know what? It's fine if I can't kill you. I can still make you suffer a fate worse than death." Night River King's face was all twisted, and his eyes shone with a malevolent hatred.

A Duke came and bowed to Night River King. "My King, I have done everything you asked me to."

"Good. Very good." Night River King waved his hand to excuse the Duke. He then turned his attention to the screen that displayed Planet Eclipse. With a twisted smile, he said, "Han Sen, I can't wait to see the look on your face when you come back and realize all your friends are dead. I will be looking forward to that."

The day after Han Sen's departure, a fleet of ships entered Narrow Moon. They were cargo ships that delivered produce. They were outsiders to Narrow Moon, so they had to pay taxes to enter.

There were many resources aboard, with many hailing from a variety of different planets. There were many xenogeneics, which made for their primary load of cargo.

When the ship went by Planet Eclipse, one of the ships broke down. Many of the xenogeneics escaped from the ship and scattered across Narrow Moon. The people of Narrow Moon attempted to capture them again.

As this occurred, someone snuck into Planet Eclipse and placed one of those xenogeneics atop a mountain there.

It was a xenogeneic that looked like a queen bee. Instead of the expected yellow and black, however, its body was dark red. When that xenogeneic regained its freedom, it killed a whole host of xenogeneics all across that mountain. Then, it placed eggs inside the bodies of the slain. The eggs were red, as well.

Those eggs incubated quickly, and as this happened, the corpses dried and shriveled into husks. It was like the eggs were absorbing all the nutrients that the bodies had to offer.

Not long after, the bees began to hatch and journey to a single mountain amidst a vast range. Together, they hollowed it out. There were many entrances all across the mountain's slopes. It was like a huge beehive, and many of those red bees came in and out.

As all this occurred, no one in the base took notice. Han Sen had told everyone to stay inside the base when he left, so his people did as they were instructed; no one went hunting and no one left.

This situation made the murderous Night River King frown deeply. He quickly said, "Han Sen is evil! After he left, he told all of his friends to hide in the base. But hiding away won't do them any good. They're all going to die. We just need to lure the Shadow Queen Bee their way with an incense she likes. If we guide her toward the base, she is sure to kill all of them. Han Sen! When you come back and see all your friends and family have been implanted by the eggs of the queen bee, I wonder what the look on your face will be like!"

Han Sen followed the designated route and arrived at Planet Jade Drum in time. Four days wasn't a long time, but to Han Sen, the delay was quite worrying. He was afraid Queen and the Jade Drum might have been discovered by this point.

Luckily, all that he feared had not come to pass. He paid the Thousand Treasures some cash, then entered Planet Jade Drum.

When flying over Planet Jade Drum, the planet was visibly covered in grey mountains. No life was visible. There was no countryside, and there were no xenogeneics.

But that was just the surface of the planet. Inside a large mountain on Planet Jade Drum, there was a slew of mines. The Drum xenogeneics lived there.

To look for them, people had to explore the mines and dig. The level of creature they found, however, was determined by a combination of luck and their own abilities.

Even King class elites might only be able to locate a low-level Bronze Drum or Silver Drum. Jade Drums were incredibly rare. The rate of finding them was often below one per year.

Han Sen used his phone to give Queen a call, but the call didn't go through. She had turned her communicator off, and that made Han Sen frown.

Before entering Planet Jade Drum, he had been talking to Queen. But now, the phones weren't working. It suggested to him that something must have happened.

Fortunately, Han Sen already knew her last location. So, he summoned his red cloud and went right for her with Bao'er.

Inside a specific mountain on Planet Jade Drum, there was a Taurus Marquise clutching a strange treasure weapon. He looked murderous. He looked at Huangfu Jing and laughed. "I was just coming here

to search for a Jade Drum and see if I could steal it. Thanks to you, I have found it right here. Give it to me, and I will let you leave here alive.”

Huangfu Jing didn't move, and she calmly looked at the Taurus Marquise. She was confused, unsure how he knew she had managed to find a Jade Drum.

When Huangfu Jing spoke to Han Sen, they used their human language. It was very different from the common tongue of the geno universe. Even if they were overheard, no one should have been able to understand what they were saying.

The Taurus slowly neared her. He grinned proudly and said, “You must think it is weird that I understand your language. But I think it's the most natural thing in the universe, because I study sound. No sound can escape my ears. It is a power that allows me to understand any language I hear, even if I have never heard it before. Nothing you say can escape my ears.”

Chapter 2197 Killer Queen

“Where is the Jade Drum? Give it to me, and I will permit you to live.” The Taurus began to approach Huangfu Jing, lifting his creepy weapon to point it at her threateningly.

The weapon looked very strange. It was roughly the shape of a greatsword, but the back of the greatsword had a rectangular slot. Inside of that slot, there was something that looked like a string.

Huangfu Jing gave no response, so the Taurus Marquise looked at her murderously. He unleashed a strike in her direction.

That strike was strong. The string in the slot moved and made a sharp sound.

Huangfu Jing dodged it. She immediately flowed into her Heavenly Go and phoenix movements, the latter of which she had learned from Han Sen. Just as she was about to evade that swordstrike, she suddenly realized that a sonic attack was coming for her, as well. It struck her, and it made her body shake. Her brain felt as if it had been prodded with a number of prickly needles.

Katcha!

The disorientation allowed the sword to hit Huangfu Jing's body, and the blow sent her flying away. Blood trailed behind her through the air.

Fortunately, Huangfu Jing was incredible capable at evasive maneuvers. She had a strong will, too, so after that sonic attack, she immediately returned to dodging. If she hadn't done this, her arm would have been hacked off.

“If you don’t want me to cut your limbs off one by one, then give me the Jade Drum.” The Taurus Marquise’s eyes looked to be on fire. His four legs sprinted towards Huangfu Jing, and his arms lifted the greatsword above his head.

And then, the shadow of a red beast appeared behind him. It roared as the greatsword moved. And as this occurred, the sonic powers surged angrily into her brain.

Huangfu Jing wiped the blood off of her face and slipped back into her Heavenly Go movements to avoid her foe.

Bzzt!

Huangfu Jing felt as if her brain was being stabbed by knives. It almost left her paralyzed. Still, she managed to dodge the strike and avoid getting hit.

The Taurus Marquise saw Huangfu Jing evade his greatsword, and he frowned. He looked angrier than ever, following that.

“It is useless!” he barked. “With my sonic sword, you will not live. Your only hope is to give me the Jade Drum.”

After that, the greatsword came swinging at Huangfu Jing with even more speed. The sound emitted by the string grew louder and louder.

Huangfu Jing’s expression didn’t change at all, though. She calmly looked at the Taurus Marquise, and then her body began to change.

Huangfu Jing had a geno armament, which had come after she initially obtained a geno armor. Just like Han Sen’s Dongxuan Sutra, it provided her with an entire set of armor.

The gold geno armament clad her entire body. Although it was just an Earl set, it was still very powerful. It was no weaker than the armors possessed by the very top Earls.

But that wasn’t the scariest thing about her. A strange power started to brew within the gold armor. It changed her actual body.

A gold light began to shine from her armor, and the armor itself began to look like red steel. She looked as if she had just emerged from a pool of lava.

There was no heat coming off of her, though, and the growing power remained contained by the armor. It made her shine gold.

Dong!

The greatsword slashed, but this time, Huangfu Jing did not dodge. She raised her arm and grabbed the falling blade. That slashing power was brought to a dead halt by Huangfu Jing's hand. The blade came to a standstill, and despite the force the Taurus was using, the blade refused to descend any further.

The gold-looking hand was glowing, and a flurry of sparks spewed out from the point of contact. The Taurus stared with wide eyes. He could not believe an Earl had managed to block his sword. He was so angry that he couldn't help but roar. As he held his greatsword, he began to apply even more force in a bid to drive it downwards.

Huangfu Jing's eyes shone, and the gold light radiated powerfully from her form. Her other hand was like a blade then, and it came across her body to slash the assaulting greatsword.

Pang!

The greatsword's string snapped under Huangfu Jing's strike, and the sharp noises were at last brought to an end. But the force drove Huangfu Jing to her knees on the ground.

"Even without sonic powers, killing you will be a satisfying endeavor!" the Taurus thundered. His muscles were bulging, and his shadow looked furious. The greatsword came slashing down at the half-kneeling Huangfu Jing.

Even as the greatsword came bearing down on her, Huangfu Jing remained absolutely calm. And then, she moved. She ignored the incoming strike of the greatsword as her gold fist punched up towards the Taurus.

"D*mn!" The Taurus Marquise looked upset, but he was still greedy. He had only aimed for her hand. He didn't want to kill her just yet. He needed her to locate the Jade Drum for him, after all.

Just as the greatsword was just about to hit Huangfu Jing, her body suddenly disappeared. She teleported behind him, and her fist was driven into the back of his head.

Pang!

That brightly-lit fist hit the back of the Taurus' head like a hammer. It broke through his protection and wrecked his helmet.

The Sagittarius was both shocked and enraged, and so he hastily swung his sword behind him.

But the greatsword found no target. It couldn't touch her, as her body teleported to his left side. A powerful leg swung toward his neck with the ferocity and speed of a hunting cat.

Katcha!

The glowing leg was like an ax as it came forward to strike his neck. The leg broke the armor of his neck and drew blood from his flesh.

Huangfu Jing did not stop, though. She appeared all around him, striking like a killing machine. She attacked him with her fists, fingers, elbows, legs, and knees. She left the Taurus an abundance of wounds. His armor kept breaking further and further with each hit.

The Taurus Marquise looked as shocked as some stupid bear. No matter how much he struggled now, he wasn't able to attack Huangfu Jing, and every attempted counterattack just ended with him getting hit again.

The Taurus was covered in his own blood. Anger, fear, and hopelessness were painted all across his face. It made him scream in pain.

Boom!

Amidst those crazy attacks, the rest of the Taurus' armor broke. Huangfu Jing ripped his head off completely, and the headless body slumped to the floor, squirting blood.

Huangfu Jing settled herself back down on the floor. Her face hadn't changed at all. The light glowing from her faded gradually, until she looked like her usual self again.

Han Sen had arrived in time to witness Huangfu Jing make use of her super god body. Her performance really impressed him. "Killer Queen's super god body is real. The unlimited teleporting ability will be more than enough to carry her through this universe."

Chapter 2198 Digging Up the Jade Drum

This was the first time Han Sen had been able to see Huangfu Jing's super god body up-close. Although her level was low, her teleportation skill was still a league better than his own Break Space Flash.

Break Space Flash only let him move in a direct line. It appeared as if Huangfu Jing's teleportation ability had no such limitations. She could appear at any location she wished to. And when she used her geno art attacks, her powers teleported along with them. It was quite sick.

Luckily, Huangfu Jing's level was still low. The teleportation ranges were quite low. If they were any bigger, it'd be something quite frightening.

"It was a Marquise of a lesser race. It's no big deal," Huangfu Jing said simply.

If someone had said that, they would have been bragging. But Huangfu Jing meant exactly what she said.

Han Sen just shrugged without speaking. Just as Huangfu Jing said, it was an enemy of a lesser race, so the fight hadn't really been too serious.

Huangfu Jing turned and silently guided Han Sen and Bao'er to the mine in which she had located the Jade Drum.

Because she didn't want the Jade Drum to be found, she hadn't hauled it around with her. She had kept it securely in the mine she had first located it in.

Han Sen followed her into the mine and immediately saw one of the legendary Drums.

But it was not the Jade Drum that met his eyes first. It was a Steel Drum protruding from the stone. It was about a foot long. It was black like steel, and it looked like a drum that you would hang around your waist.

A searcher had to dig a Steel Drum from the rock and then hit it. If the drum made a noise when it was struck, that would be the sign that the person had earned its approval. Then they could take the Drum away from Planet Jade Drum with them.

But each ticket only gave a visitor the right to take one creature out with them. So, no matter how many Drums a person found, they could only take one away with them. [Read more chapter on vipnovel.com](#)

The Steel Drum was quite common on Planet Jade Drum, so there was no need to spend time locating them. And because of this, not many people actually went looking for them.

Han Sen followed Huangfu Jing down a very complicated, winding mine shaft. But all they saw along the way were Steel Drums. They did not even see a single Bronze Drum. It looked as if it was a very large mine shaft dedicated exclusively to Steel Drums.

Normally, a Steel Drum would rarely have a Bronze Drum or Silver Drum in its general vicinity. There was even less chance of finding a rarer Drum. Huangfu Jing finding a Jade Drum there had been most fortuitous.

They had been walking down that complicated mine shaft for over a day when they finally found the place she had spoken about.

There were lots of Steel Drums along the way to that place, and rarely would they spot a Bronze Drum. It didn't seem likely they'd find a Jade Drum there, but there was indeed a Jade Drum in the stone. The Drum looked white, and its surface was transparent. It was a very pretty thing to behold.

Huangfu Jing struck the Drum gently, and it responded with a booming noise. To Han Sen, that noise was like an explosion taking place inside his head.

And that was what it produced when she only gave it a slight tap. If all of its powers were triggered, it would likely leave Dukes bleeding profusely.

If they could level the thing up to King class, it could be even stronger.

But leveling up the Jade Drum to King class wouldn't be an easy feat. With Huangfu Jing's power, she would still depend heavily on the Jade Drum's strength while exploring.

"Why didn't you dig it up?" Han Sen asked.

"The rock around it is too hard. I spent some time trying to dig it up earlier, but I didn't make any progress," Huangfu Jing admitted.

Han Sen noticed the rocks around the Drum had been corroded by the Jade Drum. The solvent looked like ink. Han Sen pressed his hand into the stone, but he was only able to collect and remove a small amount. It was indeed very hard.

Han Sen drew out his Ghost Teeth Knife, though, and he dug the Drum out of the stone in a matter of minutes. He tried to tap the Drum himself, but it didn't work. So, he had no qualms about giving it to Queen.

Han Sen was planning to leave the planet alongside Queen right then and there. But all of a sudden, curiosity shone in Bao'er's eyes. She leapt off of Han Sen's shoulders and went down a specific path. She yelled over her shoulder to Han Sen, "Dad, let's go here!"

"Bao'er, what have you found?" With curiosity, Han Sen took off after her.

Huangfu Jing, while carrying the Jade Drum, followed after Han Sen. Bao'er was still leading, and she eventually reached a crevice and crawled into it.

The crevice was so small that even Bao'er had a hard time squeezing into it. Han Sen and Queen had to compress their bones to fit and squirm their way through. A little while later, Bao'er shouted and leapt towards a rock.

"Dad, dig here!" Bao'er pointed at a stone wall.

There were Steel Drums all around, so it didn't look as if there would be anything good in the vicinity. But still, Han Sen trusted Bao'er. So, he drew out his Ghost Teeth Knife again and began hacking at the black rocks.

Beneath the Ghost Teeth Knife's razor edge, the stone was like tofu. The surface of the wall came apart quickly, but his progress soon slowed a little. And the further he went, the harder it became to dig. The stone soon went from the color of steel to various jade colors. Eventually, he reached a black crystal surface. It became so difficult to dig that he began to sweat with the effort.

After digging seven meters, he still hadn't found anything. But then suddenly, there was the dinging noise of his knife striking crystal. The knife hit something, and it couldn't dig any further.

Han Sen chopped away the rocks all around, and before long, he found a white Jade Drum inside the wall he had been working on.

"A Jade Drum!" Han Sen exulted. He swung the Ghost Teeth Knife faster to fully reveal the Drum.

After Han Sen dug it up, he kissed Bao'er and said, "Bao'er, you are such a good daughter!"

If he had a Jade Drum to practice with, there was now a chance Han Sen could become King. It was like he was carrying a King class fighter with him. It was something truly awesome.

Bao'er blinked and looked at the broken surface of the mountain. She pointed at it and spoke again. "Dad, keep digging!"

"There are even more Jade Drums?" Han Sen was surprised. He followed Bao'er directions and kept on digging.

Usually, there couldn't be more than one Jade Drum inside a single mine. It was similar to the way one area rarely had two predators. Even though the mine was big, there were already two Jade Drums there. It seemed incredibly unlikely for there to be a third one around.

But Bao'er must have had her reasons for wanting to continue, and so Han Sen kept going.

The rock there was even harder than what they had gone through earlier. Han Sen kept giving it his full power, but he could only peel away thin layers of the stone at a time. After half a day, the black rocks began to gleam with red light.

Han Sen was even happier than before. The constant digging had soaked him with sweat, but a short time later, he had hacked away enough of the black crystal. The surface of a Drum became visible.

It was indeed a Jade Drum, but it looked different from the usual ones. This Jade Drum was built from jade, but it had red marks across it. The mixed white and red formed a remarkable design

Chapter 2199 Blood Scorpion Jade Drum

Han Sen carefully examined the red patterns that adorned the Jade Drum and realized that they formed the shape of a scorpion. In all, it was around the size of a man's hand. It was red like jade, and it contrasted sharply with the white surface of the Drum. The pattern didn't look as if it had been engraved into the item, though. It looked as if an actual scorpion lived beneath the Drum's surface.

Huangfu Jing looked at the Blood Scorpion Jade Drum. She blurted in surprise, "I have heard that the Jade Drum is the best Drum you can find. But this one has a scorpion pattern on it. Maybe this is even better? It could be a King class Jade Drum that just so happens to be born this way."

Han Sen nodded. He was very happy about this find. Normal Jade Drums could reach the class of King. But if this one was born a King, it might eventually reach a deified status. Even if that wasn't possible, it could surely become half-deified.

There were many races that were considered to be higher races. Usually, that claim depended on having one half-deified elite to maintain their position.

Han Sen stopped talking. He gripped his Ghost Teeth Knife and returned to digging out the Blood Scorpion Jade Drum. He had only gone there to help out Huangfu Jing, and he never expected to get something so nice for himself.

"Good people receive good rewards. I need to do more nice things, then, huh?" Han Sen mumbled as he kept digging through the stone.

The rock was too hard, though. Han Sen had to exhaust a lot of his energy, and he was breaking his hands in his attempt to dig out the Blood Scorpion Jade Drum.

This Drum was a little smaller than the other Jade Drums they had collected. It was only the size of two adult fists. Both of its sides showed that red scorpion symbol, and it looked as if there was a red scorpion alive inside it.

The side of the Drum was inscribed with a number of additional red symbols. Again, they were different than anything that might appear on an ordinary Jade Drum.

Han Sen lifted it in his hands, and he was delighted. He gathered up power and hit the Jade Drum.

Pat!

What was emitted was not the sound of a drum. Han Sen hit the Drum, and the Drum actually ricocheted the power back towards Han Sen. It put him in immediate pain.

“It doesn’t work!” Han Sen wasn’t about to give up that easily, though. To gain the Drum’s approval, Han Sen had to display his power for it.

Han Sen gathered up his Jadeskin power and struck the surface of the Drum again.

Pat!

The Drum didn’t move or release any real sound. There was just the dull thud of Han Sen’s hand striking something solid.

Han Sen did not want to give up. He used all his power to hit the Jade Drum. He tried to hit it, poke it, and slap it. But that Jade Drum seemed like it was muted. It wouldn’t work for him, no matter what he tried.

Now Han Sen was feeling depressed. If he wanted to take the Jade Drum back with him, he’d need to gain its approval. If he didn’t earn its approval, the Thousand Treasures wouldn’t let him take it away with him.

Pang!

A big explosion sounded in Han Sen’s ear. It almost made him collapse. He turned around to see Bao’er laying into the Jade Drum.

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

Bao’er was having a lot of fun playing with it. She even played a song called General.

She might have been having a lot of fun, but Han Sen and Huangfu Jing weren’t. They were struggling not to vomit. Han Sen quickly picked up Bao’er and put the Drum away.

“Bao’er, play this one, as well.” Han Sen moved Bao’er the Blood Scorpion Jade Drum, while he himself moved to the white Jade Drum to see if he could play that.

“The Blood Scorpion Jade Drum might be too high level. This Jade Drum looks good, at least. It could be a Duke. And there’s always the chance it might be King class,” Han Sen thought. He doubted that Bao’er would succeed. But if she did, that would be fine.

Han Sen had confidence. When he patted the drum, though, he felt a pain.

Pat!

After that little sound, the white Jade Drum made no more noise. He gathered up more and more power, and he kept hitting it.

And despite his continued pounding, the white Jade Drum made no noise for him no matter what he did.

Han Sen was left clutching the white Jade Drum with feelings of depression. Then, he thought to himself, “Bao’er played the General song. Does claiming the drum require you to use a sonic power?”

The theory intrigued him. He tried to remember a particular song, and then he used his fist like a hammer and followed the melody of that song while he hit the Drum.

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

He repeated the General, which Bao’er had played earlier, but not to the same quality. Han Sen played it so badly that his hands ended up getting swollen. But again, the white Jade Drum made no additional sound. All that was heard was the pounding of his fists.

“Do I have bad rhythm? There is no way I cannot earn its approval. Especially since this is my luck I’m talking about it. Let me try another song.” Han Sen quickly tried a different song. And then, he focused all his power back into his fists.

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

The sound of striking steel was heard. After a few more tries, Han Sen’s hands felt like they were on the verge of breaking. If that happened, he’d be disabled.

Han Sen was rubbing his fists in a bout of fierce depression. But all of a sudden, he heard the sound of a drum. As the noise rolled over him, it felt as if a steel rod had been shoved down through the top of his head and out his butthole.

Pang!

Han Sen fell down onto the ground, coughing up blood. His head was buzzing as if something was grinding it. His organs were all damaged. His body was stronger than a pure Dragon’s, but not even he could stand the strength of that Drum sound.

Huangfu Jing wasn’t doing much better. Blood was leaking past her lips in thin trails.

Bao’er was shocked, and she immediately let go of the Jade Drum she was holding. She went over to Han Sen and held his head. She shouted at him. She had just randomly struck the Blood Scorpion Jade Drum because she was bored. She never expected it to injure Han Sen and Huangfu Jing.

“Bao’er, are you trying to kill your Daddy?!” Han Sen pulled himself off the ground with immense pain in his head. He couldn’t think straight.

“Sorry, Dad! I just randomly hit it.” Bao’er said innocently.

“Luckily, your strike was light. If you had used more strength, we’d be dead right now!” Han Sen said, while picking up Huangfu Jing.

It was fortunate their injuries weren’t lasting. They recovered with their geno arts, but they had realized just how scary that Blood Scorpion Jade Drum was.

“I’ll take you guys back for now, then return here myself. There has to be some way that I can make a noise with this thing.” Han Sen reached out his hand and pointed at the Blood Scorpion Jade Drum. Han Sen summoned his Destiny’s Tower from his Sea of Soul and tried putting the Drum in there for future investigation.

Because each person could only take one Drum out, and only Huangfu Jing and Bao’er having been accepted by a Drum, there was one left over. So, Han Sen had to hide it.

But when Destiny’s Tower covered the Drum, the Drum suddenly made a noise and flashed brightly. A sonic force pressed against Destiny’s Tower, pushing it back into Han Sen’s Sea of Soul.

“D*mn! It won’t go in?” Han Sen’s face changed, and blood dripped from the corner of his mouth. He looked at the Blood Scorpion Jade Drum in shock.

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Han Sen frowned. He had tried using his Destiny’s Tower to try to claim the other Jade Drum, but it did not work.

“This is bad. If I am unable to make a sound with the Jade Drum, I will have no choice but to leave it here.” Han Sen felt bad about this, but he was short on time.

Queen had less than a day. If she didn’t register her own Drum in time, she wouldn’t be able to take it with her, even if she did have one willing to follow her. Han Sen had a tight deadline for earning the approval of the Jade Drum.

“It doesn’t matter which Jade Drum accepts me. As long as one of them will make a sound, we can figure the rest out later,” Han Sen thought to himself. He picked up the white Jade Drum Duke. Then, he gave Bao’er to Huangfu Jing. “Take Bao’er away from me. I am going to hit this Drum. If it works, I don’t want to bring you two any harm.”

Huangfu Jing nodded. Then, she took Bao’er towards the exit.

When Huangfu Jing left, Han Sen brought out his Demon Bug Bai Sema. He looked at the white Jade Drum, then straightened his middle finger and his thumb. A gold light appeared.

Han Sen couldn't rely on using luck to get the Drum to obey, so he would have to rely on brute force. He actually wanted Huangfu Jing to take Bao'er away because he didn't want to be seen in his Dollar persona.

A coin appeared in his hand. On its surface was the number one. As time passed, the number increased in singular ticks.

Two... Three... Four... Five...

Saving Money was working, and the number went up. With every jump in number, the force that gathered on the coin was multiplied.

The white Jade Drum was a Duke. So, Han Sen brought the coin's power up to the number ten. When that was done, he fired it at the Jade Drum. The coin was unleashed with the force of a meteor, and it hit the Drum hard.

Dong!

A strong power made a very loud noise atop the white Jade Drum. The sound washed out of the Drum like a tsunami. When it hit the gold Demon Bug Bai Sema, however, it bounced back.

The sonic force inside the Bai Sema kept bouncing and rolling around with the echo. It was getting stronger.

Han Sen was inside all that sonic force, but he was not hurt. He had struck the white Jade Drum brutally and gotten its approval. The way he had gone about it was just a little violent, but the white Jade Drum's power did not hurt him because it had accepted him.

But after the results of the blow surprised Han Sen. The sonic power inside the Demon Bug Bai Sema was increasing. It reminded Han Sen of White Real's Echo ability.

He had once joked that if he had a big bell to trap his enemies, he could use Echo to increase sonic powers in the confined space. The Demon Bug Bai Sema might not have been a bell, but it had been proven to be able to trap an enemy. On top of that, Echo seemed to work inside it. [Read more chapter on vipnovel.com](#)

"I have only been thinking about the Demon Bug Bai Sema's ability to protect me, and so I've been overlooking an incredible opportunity. I should really go back to Sky Palace and learn Echo from White Real. Using Echo and the Jade Drum in combination could work very well," Han Sen thought to himself.

The white Jade Drum, after that manic and violent display, gave its approval to Han Sen. When Han Sen tried to confirm this and hit it again, it was a much simpler affair. By just hitting it lightly, the Drum now made a sound and emitted sonic powers.

“Sometimes, violence really does work more than reason.” Han Sen chuckled as he put away the white Jade Drum. Then he looked at the Blood Scorpion Jade Drum.

“Let’s see if I can take this one with me.” Han Sen brought out a coin and began gathering up power again. When the number ticked its way up to ten, he fired the coin at the Drum.

Dong!

The coin hit the Drum’s surface. A metal noise sounded. He wasn’t able to make it respond with a proper drum sound.

The coin was stuck to the Blood Scorpion Jade Drum, but it wasn’t having any amazing effects. The Drum wasn’t being crushed; not that he wanted that. Han Sen didn’t want the Drum to get damaged, of course.

“Reaching the number ten with Saving Money is all I can do. Even if I can take it further, that won’t be much of an increase. It looks like this thing really is King class. My power isn’t enough to make a sound.” Despite his failure, Han Sen wasn’t disappointed. He only wanted to take the Blood Scorpion Jade Drum away with him so he could have the time to claim it in the future.

Han Sen thought for a moment, then cut his finger. He melted his crystal blood and dropped a little onto the Blood Scorpion Jade Drum.

He saw the blood slowly melted into the scorpion symbol, but still, it took a while to absorb.

But it actually was absorbing. Although it hadn’t melted completely into the symbol just yet, there was a weird red spot on the scorpion’s back. It didn’t match with the image.

“If blood is able to melt into it, then I’m sure I will be able to infect it. That would make gaining the Drum’s approval far easier,” Han Sen thought to himself. He took the two Jade Drums with him as he left the cave. He went looking for Bao’er and Huangfu Jing.

Now that Han Sen had the white Jade Drum’s approval, the three of them could each take a drum and leave.

After Han Sen found them, they all headed for the Thousand Treasures base that was located on the planet. He wanted to leave with the Jade Drums as soon as he could.

Han Sen knew that it was exceedingly rare for three people to appear with Jade Drums all at once, and that made him certain that the trip home wouldn’t be a safe one.

Han Sen was not afraid of trouble, of course. If he had been, he wouldn’t have come in the first place. But this wasn’t just any trouble. This had the potential to be Big Trouble. Three Jade Drums might entice many sonic-practicing elites into coming after them. Any enemies that started hunting them would have to be dealt with.

In the Planet Jade Drum’s base, a half-humanoid and half-snake Ghana King was in the middle of registering his claim on a Gold Drum.

All the elites standing around were looking jealous of the Ghana King, who was registering the highly-coveted Gold Drum. The Ghana King wasn't happy with his prize, however. In fact, he looked rather glum.

His target had been a Jade Drum, but after ten days of searching, he had only managed to find a Gold Drum. That wasn't what he wanted, and it made him ill.

A beautiful man with butterfly wings walked in front of the Ghana and laughed. "Stephen, I see that you found a Gold Drum."

"Sonic Butterfly King, didn't you just get a Gold Drum, as well?" Stephen looked at his Gold Drum and smiled.

Sonic Butterfly King sighed and said, "This planet still has Jade Drums, but too many people are digging for them. They are being taken faster than they are being birthed. They aren't easy to find anymore."