

Chapter 2281

Yisha Levels Up

The hell blood pulse blended into Yisha's body. Suddenly, a plume of purple air burst out of Yisha. It solidified into a purple substance chain and wrapped around her, loop upon loop.

Everything she had—her clothes, her accessories, her armor, and all sorts of other things—disintegrated into nothing but dust under the power of that substance chain. As the chain surrounded her, Yisha curled her long body into a ball, like a fetus in the womb.

Once Yisha was safely encased within the purple cocoon, all became quiet.

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In a giant palace, Fox Queen, Mister White, and Crime were traveling forward. Fox Queen suddenly stopped. She looked around her and said, "Mister White, is this the correct path? Why have we been walking for so long, and yet we are still in the same palace?"

Mister White slowly said, "This must be the fourth checkpoint for the treasure. We have to travel through here to get to where the treasure is."

"How do we get through here, then?" Fox Queen asked Mister White.

"This palace seems to have a space power restriction. My powers are weak here, and so I am afraid I might not be able to break the restriction. Perhaps this is something you will have to do," Mister White said after a think.

"And how would I do something like that?" Fox Queen asked with a frown.

"Judging from the calculations I have made, we can start right there." Mister White pointed at a stone pillar as he spoke.

Fox Queen looked at the stone pillar and groaned. She didn't move.

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Han Sen stared at Yisha with a look of surprise. The whole process had gone far better than he expected.

The hell blood pulse activated the Hell King blood she had inside her body. They fused with Yisha's already considerable strength. She had broken through and become deified with no trouble at all.

When she emerged from her cocoon and ascended, Yisha was wearing a set of purple armor. Her regal presence blanketed everything around them as if she was the queen of the entire universe.

“If you dare to tell anyone about what just happened, I will kill you.” Yisha stared daggers at Han Sen as she spoke.

“My Queen, I didn’t see anything.” Han Sen blinked innocently. But deep inside, he was thinking to himself, “Women are weird. Moments ago, she was begging to be deified. And now, after becoming deified, she still isn’t happy! Does she really care about a small and inconsequential detail like being naked? Her naked body is quite nice. Why is she so upset?”

Yisha only stared at Han Sen in response. She turned silently and looked to the thirteen teleporters. Then, she said, “Which teleporter do you think we should use?”

Clearly, Yisha wasn’t very good when it came to this sort of maze. It seemed as if she had forced her way through the palaces by trial and error.

“I’m not very good at figuring out the path, either. If I was to guess, though, I would assume they went through the teleporter at the end of the life and death cycle bridge. But even if we select the right one this time, we won’t know where to go next. We’d have to try every single one we come to.” Han Sen stopped to think for a moment, and then resumed talking. “My Queen, how did you come this far in the first place?”

Yisha thought and said, “I was with the Ice Blue Knights. While I was exploring a planet with a group of knights, we accidentally woke up a deified xenogeneic called Under Overbearing. I was swallowed by it.”

“At first, I thought I was dead. I had been swallowed, and I knew that its stomach could digest anything. Even deified creatures would melt in there. Just when I lost all hope, I found a seam that allowed me to escape the stomach. I wiggled through the crack and got out. After traversing many caves and passing by a shattered statue, I ended up entering a palace. It must have been one of the palaces on Under Overbearing’s back.”

“Wait a minute, are you saying that you aren’t the one who destroyed the floor in one of the palaces? And you didn’t break the Sacred Leader statue?” Han Sen asked Yisha with shock.

“Of course not! My power wasn’t strong enough to destroy anything in the palace,” Yisha said.

“If you didn’t break the palace, then that means someone else entered the palaces before you did. That crack in Under Overbearing stomach might have also been his work,” Han Sen mused quietly.

Yisha nodded. “It is certainly possible, and he might indeed be around here someplace.”

“What makes you think that?” Han Sen asked curiously.

“The crack in the Under Overbearing’s stomach couldn’t have been there for very long. With how quickly the beast heals, the wound must have been made less than a week before. After a week, the damaged stomach would have healed completely,” Yisha said slowly.

Han Sen frowned. “Then he might really still be in these palaces. But how could he leave no trace in the palace? If he was here, he would have left behind some indication of his presence. But aside from that one ruined palace, the rest of the trail was left by you, yes?”

Yisha nodded and said, "Yes. And while I was exploring, I didn't see any sign of someone else having entered."

"Plus, he broke the statue, but he didn't take the bone needle inside. That's just weird. Was he too careless to find out what it harbored? But then again, how could such a powerful elite be that careless? It doesn't really make any sense," Han Sen said.

Yisha sighed. "Maybe he just doesn't care about the items in this place?"

Han Sen was stunned by the suggestion, but as he considered the idea, it made sense. "That might indeed be possible! He must be a very powerful person to create a hole in Under Overbearing's stomach. Maybe his real target is the final treasure of the Sacred Leader. If that is the case, then that doesn't bode well for us."

Han Sen walked across the bridge of life and death. They arrived at the door of light and walked on through.

The teleporter deposited them into a palace, the same as usual. There was a main hall, two side halls, and a hall in the back. All in all, there were four different teleporters.

Han Sen looked around and spoke to Yisha. "I think they left via the back hall."

"How do you know that?" Yisha asked in surprise.

"I can see the auras left behind by their bodies," Han Sen explained simply. He was suspicious too, though.

The more powerful a person was, the less of a trail they would leave behind. And that trail didn't last forever. Mister White and the others had been gone for a long time by this point. Under ordinary circumstances, it should have been hard for Han Sen to detect the trace elements they had left behind.

In fact, Han Sen didn't see any traces of Fox Queen or Crime. But he could see molecules that Mister White had left lingering in the air. That didn't seem normal.

"Perhaps Mister White made his trail visible on purpose?" Han Sen guessed to himself. "But how could he know that Yisha and I would survive? Why is he leaving me clues? Or is this all just a trap?"

Chapter 2282 The Place Where Treasure Lies

Han Sen and Yisha were unable to make the calculations to determine the correct path. But instead of marching ahead recklessly, they could follow the traces left behind by Mister White. In the end, that proved to be a very effective solution for navigating the palaces.

Han Sen, Yisha, and the blood kirin followed Mister White's tracks through each teleporter door. Han Sen was the guide. Thankfully, they didn't encounter any dangers along the way.

They went through a few palaces, and their journey remained uneventful. It was an entirely safe course to follow.

“What is Mister White planning?” Han Sen wondered. He didn’t know why Mister White was taking this risk.

It didn’t make sense for Mister White to believe that Han Sen had the strength to stand up to Fox Queen. It also didn’t seem likely that Mister White would leave a trail behind just to cause Fox Queen trouble.

Using the evidence of Mister White’s passage as a guide, Han Sen and Yisha made quick progress. It wasn’t long before they arrived at the fourth checkpoint.

What they saw there made Han Sen and Yisha frown profusely. The hall was half-collapsed. Broken pillars and remnants of a destroyed ceiling lay strewn across the entire place.

Han Sen looked across the hall, but he found no hide nor hair of a Sacred Leader statue there. In fact, there was nothing of any remarkability there.

“It looks like Fox Queen managed to make it through this checkpoint,” Han Sen said when he found nothing of interest in the palace.

“I wonder what the Sacred Leader left behind here. Whatever it was, Fox Queen must have made off with it.” Han Sen frowned.

The Sacred Leader’s items were all linked. If they were missing an item, they might run into a lot of trouble further down the line.

Han Sen and Yisha had no choice but to keep going. When they went through the next teleporter, though, what they saw gave them a shock.

They hadn’t arrived at another palace. When they stepped out of the teleporter, they found themselves on the shore of an endless ocean.

Under Overbearing was as big as a planet. It wasn’t really surprising to see an ocean on such an entity, but the sight still made Han Sen feel depressed.

Mister White and the others must have begun crossing the oceans, but the ocean wind had destroyed all traces of Mister White’s trail.

“It’s such a big ocean. I’m afraid it might be too difficult to locate Mister White and the others,” Han Sen said sadly.

Yisha looked around. After a while of thought, she said, “This could be where the Sacred Leader hid his treasure. Perhaps they haven’t even gone very far, but they’re exploring someplace below the waves.”

Han Sen had thought of this possibility, as well. If the treasure was in the water, finding Mister White and the others might be even harder.

"I guess we have no choice but to take a look," Han Sen said.

Yisha nodded and dipped into the sea. Her body unleashed a purple smoke, and when the smoke came into contact with the water, the water parted.

Han Sen and the blood kirin moved next to Yisha. They headed deep into the sea, surrounded by the sphere of dryness provided by Yisha.

Yisha's purple smoke kept the water about ten meters at bay.

After they started their dive, they descended deep into the ocean.

They walked a hundred miles beneath the sea, and in all that time, they didn't catch sight nor sound of any other creature. The ocean looked dead. It was like a long-dead sea that was no longer fit for any living thing.

Suddenly, a giant shadow moved in the water. Yisha stopped and stared at that giant shadow in the sea.

The shadow was approaching them quickly. Han Sen was given a proper fright when he saw what the thing was.

It was a giant xenogeneic that looked like a whale. Its body was pure white.

The white whale was more than a thousand meters long, and every move sent devastating shockwaves rolling through the sea. Many small vortexes popped up around it.

"Deified creature," Yisha said quietly.

"I didn't expect Under Overbearing's body to be the home of other deified creatures. I'm afraid that, aside from the Sacred Leader, no other being could do something like that." Han Sen had a wry smile.

The big white whale noticed the three of them. After all, there were no other creatures in that ocean, so their presence was rather noticeable.

That was especially true of Yisha and the blood kirin. One of them was a deified elite, and the other was full of blood air. It was difficult not to notice their presence.

When the big white whale was a thousand meters away from them, it suddenly opened its mouth and released a high-pitched sonic wave. At the same time, its mouth produced a strong force of suction. Many giant vortexes swirled to life within the water. They snared everything within range and pulled it all into the whale's belly.

Wisps of Yisha's purple air began to flow into that vortex, and their sphere of air suddenly started to feel the force of that suction. More and more of the purple air was pulled away through the water, taken in the direction of the creature's mouth.

Yisha frowned. She used her hand as a knife, and the purple air suddenly gathered up into a large swathe of knife air. She lifted her arms above her head and slashed towards the vortex.

The knife air became a roaring purple air demon. It was headed right for the giant white whale. It broke through the vortex that the big white whale had generated, but the demon-looking knife air didn't stop there. It continued on, going right for the white whale's head.

The big white whale showed no indication that it was going to dodge the incoming blow. In fact, its mouth widened even further. It looked like a gaping black hole. Its powers of suction increased, and it swallowed Yisha's demon knife air effortlessly.

Gudong!

The giant white whale swallowed the demonic knife air whole, then let out a satisfied burp. It then spat out some air and created loads of bubbles in the sea.

Han Sen was dumbfounded. Yisha had just become deified, and she was filled with hell power. She also had the Teeth kniveskills. Her talents were famous among many races, and her wrecking abilities were widely renowned. The big white whale, however, had swallowed her attack easily. The power that the giant white whale possessed was truly scary.

Yisha frowned. Purple substance chains rose from her body and began to align in mysterious patterns. They created a purple knife air around Yisha's body.

Yisha's entire body was now full of a knifemind. It felt to Han Sen as if she was a cruel knife herself, that she could wreck anything at any time.

Yisha raised the full extent of her power and prowess, but the giant white whale still didn't seem to be afraid. It opened its mouth, and the black hole power returned. It sucked everything nearby into its mouth. Sand and water came rolling in like they were being pulled into a bottomless pit.

Seeing the giant white whale open its mouth again, Yisha coldly shouted. Her arms swung at the big white whale.

The roaring demon headed for the big white whale once more, dispersing the sand and shattering the rocks as it went. It left a trail of devastation behind it.

The purple knife air and the big white whale's black hole collided with each other. The black hole was destroyed, and the purple knife air was shattered. The shockwave of the collision exploded the entire sea. Huge waves surged across its surface, and it was like the entire ocean had been turned upside down.

The two strikes were balanced, though; neither had the upper hand.

The next second, Yisha and Han Sen's eyes widened. The big white whale's mouth was still hanging open, and suddenly, something flew out of it. It wrapped around Yisha, Han Sen, and the blood kirin, then pulled them into the big white whale's belly.

It was a big bronze bell that had covered Han Sen, Yisha, and the blood kirin. Yisha's purple substance chain became a knife air. She waved her hand to strike the surface of the bell, but it only made a loud, tolling noise. The bell showed no sign of damage.

"What is this bell? Why was it in the white whale's belly? Can xenogeneics make use of xenogenic treasures?" Han Sen was shocked.

Dong!

The bronze bell landed on something, and then it stopped moving. Yisha continued to strike the bell with her knife air, but the bronze bell suddenly lifted away from them. It flew to the side, freeing them.

Yisha immediately surrounded Han Sen and the blood kirin with her power to protect them.

Based on the direction that the bell had moved after it covered them, they should have been standing inside the white whale, probably in its stomach. A deified xenogenic's digestion system wasn't something an ordinary creature could hope to withstand. Even King class elites would dissolve quickly inside such a stomach.

But when Han Sen and Yisha looked around, they froze.

This was not a stomach. It was a control room of high-end technology. The tech around them equaled any that might be found in a classy battleship's control room.

The most unbelievable thing was that everything in the control room was transparent. They could see outside of the room, and the feelings that the sight elicited were difficult to explain.

Although it looked like a whale from the exterior, it was actually governed by machinery. Every piece of the whale's interior was made of crystal of various colors.

Humming generators, pounding pistons, and spinning every movement could be seen from where they were.

"What is this thing?" This time, Han Sen was really shocked.

The white whale had looked like a deified creature from the outside, but it was actually a technological marvel. It was hard to believe that such an amazing machine actually existed.

Yisha looked around in shock. Their eyes soon turned to a platform of that primary control room.

A man had been sitting in a chair behind the control platform. It was little more than a skeleton at this point, with a few white bones still wrapped in the clothes he had been wearing.

The man's clothes looked like a high-tech product, not some treasure armor. Judging from the style of the silver and black clothing, it was possible to determine that the skeleton had been a man.

After bringing Han Sen and the others into the room, the bronze bell had drastically reduced its size. It was now about the size of a man's fist, and it rested there in the main control room.

"Does this sort of technology exist anywhere else in the geno universe?" Han Sen looked at Yisha. He had no idea what race might have constructed this marvel of technology.

Yisha shook her head. "There are many technological wonders that have the destructive powers of a deified being, but not many can actually be used in combat. They take far too long to aim and fire, so they can't be used in actual deified fights. They are mostly useful for attacking planets, since planets cannot be moved. The Meka's bio armor is also technological in nature. They have very powerful weapons, but again, they are different from what we're seeing here."

Clearly, Yisha was just as clueless as Han Sen.

"This has to be another one of the Sacred Leader's creations. Sacred achieved a lot when it came to technology," Han Sen pondered aloud as he looked around.

Since the white whale's master appeared to be quite dead, how could the white whale continue to move without someone at the controls? And what had prompted the behemoth to swallow them?

Yisha walked toward the skeleton. She waved her hand, and one of her purple substance chains dissolved into a purple mist. The mist flowed over the skeleton and began to poke around it. She was looking for some lead or clue they could follow.

But before Yisha's purple air touched the skeleton, the bronze bell rose from its resting platform and covered up Yisha's purple air at once.

"Huh. This old bronze bell defends its master automatically. Is it a piece of technology, as well?" Han Sen looked at the old bronze bell in shock.

Suddenly, Han Sen and Yisha heard a boy's voice. "You are a technological product. Your entire family is a technological product."

"Who is that?" Han Sen and Yisha were shocked. They looked around them, but neither of them could sense any presences.

There was just that sole skeleton sitting on the primary control deck. It made Han Sen and Yisha feel very uncomfortable.

"No way! Have we encountered a ghost?" Han Sen muttered as he stared at the skeleton. He used his Dongxuan Aura to scan the skeleton multiple times, but there was no lifeforce. It couldn't have been any more dead, so there was no way that the voice was coming from it. Han Sen could only think that they must be talking to a ghost.

"You are a ghost. Your entire family is a ghost." The little boy's voice was heard again, and it sounded pretty mad.

This time, Han Sen and Yisha located the source of the voice. It came from the little bronze bell.

The bronze bell shook. Strange symbols glowed across it, and it opened shiny green eyes.

Below its eyes was a gap. It looked like a mouth that kept opening and closing.

Han Sen stared at the bronze bell that was shouting at him. The body of the bell seemed to be vibrating with rage.

“What is this thing?” Han Sen didn’t know how to react. He hadn’t displayed any signs of a lifeforce, so he thought it must be a xenogeneic treasure. But now that it was talking, it certainly seemed to possess all the traits and characteristics of a living creature.

“You are a thing. Your entire family is a thing.” The bronze bell was becoming even angrier. It was jumping up and down as it shouted.

“Are you an AI? If you are, it seems like you are a very cheap one. You can only say the same thing over and over,” Han Sen said, looking at the bronze bell with curiosity.

The bronze bell started to yell, “You are a...”

It trailed off halfway through its shout. If it continued, people really would believe it was an AI.

So, after its half shout, the bronze bell stopped and settled down a little. With a very cocky look, it said, “You stupid low life creature. Listen up! Your master’s name is Big King Bell, but you guys can call me either Master or Big King.”

After that, Big King Bell thought of something. It looked at Han Sen and said, “Your master is not some sort of AI.”

2284 King

Han Sen looked at Yisha. They were confused. What was this thing? It was sort of like a treasure, but it wasn’t a treasure. It was sort of like a creature, but it wasn’t a creature.

The Jade Drum was a creature, but the Jade Drum was created naturally. It wasn’t something that was man-made. Words were scrawled across the little bell’s body, though, and that suggested it wasn’t a natural being.

“Okay, Big King. Why did you snatch us and bring us here?” Han Sen asked the bell.

Big King Bell rolled its eyes and jumped. He said, “What do you mean by ‘snatch’? I was saving you guys. Couldn’t you tell? Don’t talk big if you don’t know sh*t, kid.”

“You were saving us? How?” Han Sen looked at Big King Bell with confusion.

“Ugh, you guys don’t understand anything! And yet here you come, waltzing into the Holy Spirit Sea. You must have a death wish. If it wasn’t for me saving you guys, you two would have ended up like him. You know, with only bones left.” The bell jumped up to land atop the skeleton’s skull as it spoke.

“Who is he?” Han Sen asked with curiosity.

He had originally thought that the skeleton was Big King Bell’s master, but now, that didn’t seem to be the case.

“Ha! This piece of garbage? How do you expect me to remember who he was? He was just another pawn, like a background extra in this tale.” Big King Bell proclaimed, lifting his lips in disdain.

Han Sen didn’t believe the bell. There was no way that an unimportant person would have been in charge of controlling a technological marvel like the white whale. Even if the man hadn’t been very powerful personally, he could have used the whale to hold his own against a deified being.

“How did he die?” Yisha asked Big King Bell.

Big King Bell rolled its eyes. “He thought that since he had this strange machine, he could cross the Holy Spirit Sea and take the Sacred Leader’s treasure. He had no idea of the power of the Holy Spirit Sea. This thing didn’t stand a chance of repelling the sea’s power. Not in the least. He died before he even made it to Holy Spirit Town. Only his bones remained.”

After that, Big King Bell jumped onto the control platform and cockily said, “But this thing was quite interesting, and so I decided to hold onto it as a keepsake.”

Han Sen knew Big King Bell was talking about the white whale. He looked at the skeleton and told Yisha, “This guy must have dived a long time ago. He didn’t get here recently.”

“What? Another creature was here?” Big King Bell asked before Yisha could respond. He seemed startled as he stared at Han Sen.

“Yeah, there’s a few of them.” Han Sen looked at Big King Bell and asked, “You came here, too. What is so strange about that?”

“Ha, I was here...” Big King Bell trailed off as a thought crossed his mind. He stopped talking.

“Here what?” Han Sen asked.

“Huh.” Big King Bell grunted and said, “That is none of your business. Don’t you have the relic with you? How were so many other creatures able to reach this place? Or is Under Overbearing now so old that people are reaching the palace through his mouth?”

Han Sen was shocked that Big King Bell knew he possessed the relic. This bell seemed to know things that it shouldn’t, so perhaps it was connected to the Sacred Leader’s treasure somehow.

“Let’s not waste our breath. Give me the relic, and when I open the holy town’s treasury, you will receive what you are owed.” Big King Bell hovered in the air before Han Sen as it spoke.

“You can have the relic, but I will have to see if you have what it takes.” Han Sen smiled.

“I was born deified. I have beaten billions of people in this universe. I am the strongest in the sky or on the land. Even the Sacred Leader, when he met with me, would refer to me as Big King Brother. Are you honestly trying to compete with me?” Big King Bell looked at Han Sen with actual surprise. He hadn’t expected Han Sen to be so ignorant.

“Big King Brother, even if you are so strong, you should demonstrate that strength. Otherwise, how am I honestly supposed to believe that you are as strong as you claim?” Han Sen put out his hands as he spoke.

“I pulled you guys in here on a whim. Wasn’t that enough? Do I have to kill you idiots to show you how strong I am?” Big King Bell looked at Han Sen coldly as he slowly rose higher into the air. He looked as if he was going to kill Han Sen.

“Big King Brother, it was a powerful demonstration when you grabbed us. But that isn’t enough to make us want to hand over the relic. Will you show me again? If you can convince us, I will give you the relic without argument.” Han Sen smiled at Big King Bell.

He thought that the Big King Bell was quite interesting, and that was an impetus for Han Sen to trash talk it.

The bronze bell had shielded them as it pulled them inside. But that was because they hadn’t been prepared for its sudden arrival. Yisha still hadn’t shown off her true strength, so Han Sen wasn’t worried about annoying the bell.

Big King Brother looked down on Han Sen with utter disdain. “Even a small fraction of my power would convince you to obey me, but I have way too many powerful geno arts. Let me think of a weaker one I can show you. Just in case my geno art is too strong, and I accidentally end up killing you all.”

Big King Bell spun in the air twice, looking as if he had made a decision. He jumped onto the control platform and punched a few buttons. The white whale then rose to the surface and opened its mouth. The front of the control room looked out through the white whale’s eyes, letting the operator see what was going on outside.

“Idiots! I am going to open your eyes to my power. I am going to show you the techniques of a real and invincible elite,” Big King Bell said. His body began to glow green and spin as it grew bigger and bigger.

The bell turned onto its side, aiming its opening out the white whale’s mouth. Then, they heard a loud chiming noise from the bell. A scary shockwave blasted out of the bell.

Boom!

The whole sea was cut in half by the bell’s sonic blast. The waters were parted down to the seafloor and all the way to the opposite shore of the ocean.

“Oh, d*mn! This guy really does have a lot of power.” Han Sen was frozen. Big King Bell’s power really did seem to exceed that of Yisha and Fox Queen.

Yisha looked shaken, too. The power that Big King Bell released was truly magnificent.

Holy Spirit Sea wasn't just a vat of ordinary seawater, either. Yisha didn't think she could split that much of it.

"So, how about that? Do you guys believe me now? Give me the relic at once! Follow me, before I decide that I don't like you. If you do come, you guys will benefit greatly," Big King Bell said to Han Sen with a lot of pride.

While they were talking, three shadows appeared above the sea. It was Fox Queen, Mister White, and Crime.

When Fox Queen saw the big white whale, she shook her fox tail. An invisible cord of power lashed around the white whale, and she lifted it out of the sea.

Big King Bell quickly leaped atop the platform and hit the buttons on the panels. The white whale opened its mouth and created a black hole, then sent a force of suction towards Fox Queen.

But Fox Queen's hand tugged on the cord of power, binding the white whale's mouth. The white whale was unable to open its maw, and so the black hole died inside it.

Han Sen was waiting to see how Big King Bell disposed of Fox Queen. If she was killed, they'd lose a dangerous enemy.

But when Han Sen turned around, he saw Big King Bell pulling out a big bag seemingly out of nowhere. The bell was going to flee out of the whale via the backdoor.

"Big King Brother, aren't you going to kill her?" Han Sen asked with confusion.

"I am busy. I will let her live for now, but I will surely remember her. The next time I see her, I will blow some air at her to kill her," Big King Bell said firmly. Then he left through the backdoor with his big bag in tow.

Han Sen and Yisha were frozen. They weren't sure about how to react.

2285 Deified Figh

"That guy seemed very spirited... What would make him run away in such a hurry?" Han Sen looked at Yisha with confusion.

Yisha sighed and said, "Maybe its power takes a long time to regenerate. That strike he unleashed might have cost him most of the power he had gathered."

Now Han Sen was able to understand. It was like the Red Mist King that depended on the seven red mist minks for energy. It took a very long time for such power to be gathered.

If Big King Bell had failed to bluff Han Sen and Yisha, it knew it had to run once Fox Queen showed up.

“What do we do now, then?” Han Sen asked, looking at Yisha.

Yisha didn’t answer. She teleported to the backdoor.

Han Sen knew what she meant by that. He mounted the blood kirin and followed after Yisha.

Big King Bell was a big phony, but he was familiar with the surrounding area. Getting information from him could be quite useful.

After they rushed out of the white whale, Yisha’s body flashed away. The blood kirin was unable to catch up with her. It was like a human having a foot race against a sports car.

“Half-deified” had the word “deified” in it, but they were still King class beings at their core. Real deified beings were in another league entirely.

“Han Sen!” Yisha had chased after Big King Bell, quickly disappearing. Upon seeing Han Sen emerge from the white whale’s belly, Fox Queen called out in surprise.

Before Han Sen could think of escaping, Fox Queen flashed before him and the blood kirin to block their path.

“Good timing! Give me the relic, and I will spare your lives.” Fox Queen narrowed her eyes at Han Sen, but it looked as if she was smiling.

“Pretty Sister, you are giving me more trouble. I don’t have the relic on me.” Han Sen looked troubled, and he said, “Did you see that person that just ran off? That was my master, Knife Queen. I gave her the relic.”

“In that case, let us see if your master or the relic is the most important thing in your heart,” Fox Queen said coolly. Many cords of power slid out of her, and they came slithering over to wrap around Han Sen and the blood kirin.

But Han Sen patted his bird’s nest, which grew bigger to shield him and the blood kirin. It blocked out Fox Queen’s cords of power.

Even so, the cords of power locked tightly around the bird’s nest. And that meant Han Sen was now unable to escape.

“My good little brother, you think having this bird’s nest will keep me from doing anything to you?” Fox Queen smiled, and then she pulled something out from her waist.

Han Sen saw the item, and when he did, his heart fell.

Fox Queen had brought out a small jade flute. It was less than one foot long, and it was a translucent, creamy color. It looked very small and fragile.

“Fox Queen, are you proficient in sonic powers? The bird’s nest might not be able to filter out noise, so I don’t know if it can withstand sonic powers,” Han Sen thought to himself.

The bird’s nest was not a bai sema, and Han Sen couldn’t trigger its full power. He used the bird’s nest’s power as a protective force, but it was difficult to tell if he could block a sonic attack.

Fox Queen brought the small jade flute to her lips. She smiled at Han Sen, and then, she opened those red lips. The jade flute began to produce sweet music.

The flute wasn’t particularly loud, but a very vague cord of power came out of the flute. The cord was coming for the bird’s nest.

Han Sen was shocked. He realized that the music of the flute could seep through the dry grass of the bird’s nest, and that realization made him depressed.

He had received the approval of the Undying Bird’s Nest, and so he was able to make use of the bird’s nest. But that usage was limited. Since he couldn’t activate the bird’s nest’s power, he couldn’t utilize its defensive properties.

Fox Queen’s flute sounds were able to sink into Han Sen’s bird’s nest, and there was nothing he could do to prevent it.

That music of the flute sank into the bird’s nest like silk strands coming to tangle up Han Sen and the blood kirin. Han Sen and the blood kirin did their best to free themselves, but they were ultimately unable to get rid of the flute’s music.

Under the influence of the flute, Han Sen couldn’t control himself. He lifted the bird’s nest and began crawling out like a puppet on strings.

“Oh no! Oh no!” Han Sen felt terrible.

Seeing Han Sen slowly moving out of the bird’s nest, Fox Queen’s expression was beatific. But when Han Sen saw the smile, he did not feel good.

Just as Han Sen was pulled fully from the bird’s nest, Fox Queen’s expression became surprised. She waved her jade flute.

Dong!

A purple knife air roared through the air. It was like a demon coming forward to strike Fox Queen’s jade flute. That endless purple knife air slashed the jade flute repeatedly, then struck Fox Queen’s body and sent her flying ten kilometers away. Fox Queen broke the knife air and stood still.

Yisha’s body flashed next to Han Sen, and her phoenix eyes moved to meet Fox Queen’s beautiful eyes.

Fox Queen felt as if she could feel the spark between them.

“You are Han Sen’s teacher?” Fox Queen smiled like a flower, but her eyes looked cold.

“Not bad,” Yisha answered coldly.

“Perfect. Han Sen said you possess the relic. Give it to me now, and I will let you both walk free,” Fox Queen said coldly.

Yisha responded seriously, “I do not recall having a queen like you to obey.”

Upon hearing those words, Fox Queen looked furious. She swung her jade flute, and some sad sounds came at Yisha. As this occurred, she hissed, “How dare you!”

Han Sen knew something very bad was about to happen. He didn’t say anything and just maintained his hold on the bird’s nest, moving toward the fallen white whale.

Two deified beings were now having a fight. Ordinary creatures would not be able to endure the shockwaves. Han Sen didn’t want to stay there and be reduced to dust.

Fortunately, the white whale was ownerless now that Big King Bell had departed. Han Sen planned to hide inside and see if he could operate the thing.

The white whale could block the attacks of a deified elite. Yisha and Fox Queen had been unable to destroy its body. That thing must have been very tough, so if Han Sen was able to drive it, the whale would be far greater than a top-class battleship.

When Fox Queen came for Han Sen, she had given up trying to bind the white whale. The white whale had fallen into the sea, and half of it was just floating atop the surface of the sea.

The blood kirin dove and took them into the water. Han Sen planned on going to the backdoor and making his way to the white whale’s control room.

As soon as he entered, he noticed that Crime and Mister White had followed him.

Chapter 2286 Crystallizer Technology

Boom!

Han Sen was about to say something, but a scary sound cut him off. And then, the white whale suddenly flipped and started to sink.

Many forces of horrible powers lashed the white whale, and each strike was like the crack of thunder.

Fortunately, the big white whale was pretty solid. The shockwaves of combat coming from Yisha and Fox Queen were not enough to break the hull. But even so, the impacts were driving it deeper into the sea.

Boom!

The whale shook under their feet as if it had just hit something, and after that, they heard the sound of something large being destroyed. Then, there was only silence. The white whale was no longer being tossed about.

Looking out the white whale's eyes, they couldn't see anything except seawater and piles of rock. It looked as if the big white whale had been crushed under an enormous pile of rubble far below the surface.

The sea around them was swirling like mad. Even though they were far enough underwater that they could hear the fight overhead, they still saw occasional shockwaves rolling through the water. The turbulence had, however, slowed down a lot. The white whale was now buried by the stone, and it could no longer move. That made Han Sen feel better, at least.

"This white whale is a machine!" Crime looked around the control room in shock. The revelation had obviously caught him off guard.

Mister White was also looking about the big white whale with interest.

Big King Bell, who wasn't the original owner, had been able to control the big white whale. Han Sen figured that Mister White probably could as well.

Anyone could control a machine like that, as long as it wasn't locked down. It should work on essentially the same principles as any other machine.

"Don't move it!" Mister White shouted, just as Han Sen was about to move the skeleton on the command chair.

Han Sen stopped and waited as Mister White and Crime came to the control deck.

"What have you learned, Mister White?" Han Sen asked politely.

Mister White looked at the skeleton and said, "If I understand the situation correctly, this skeleton is the key that makes it possible to control the white whale."

Han Sen was shocked. He had previously watched Big King Bell jump around on the platform, but he didn't think much of it since the bell was able to control the white whale.

But Han Sen now saw the thing he had missed earlier. Big King Bell must have used the white whale for a long time, but the bell had never moved the skeleton. There must have been a reason for that.

"Mister White, where do you think this technology came from?" Han Sen asked Mister White.

Mister White shook his head. "This is the first time I have ever come across something like this. I don't know how to control it, either."

After pausing, Mister White looked at the skeleton and said, "But judging from its clothing, this person must have been connected to the control systems. His remains must be the key to controlling this entire machine. I cannot tell what might happen if we were to remove them."

Han Sen examined the skeleton's clothes and started thinking. The skeleton's uniform was silver and black, and aside from the head, the entire body was wrapped up tight.

It wore a transparent mask that was connected to the uniform. There was no visible seam.

Han Sen spent some time observing it, and although he couldn't find a connection between the chair and the uniform, he thought the uniform and the white whale must have been linked somehow.

Han Sen activated the Purple-Eye Butterfly to examine the uniform, the platform, and the chair.

There were many powerful relics that the Purple-Eye Butterfly could tell Han Sen very little about. But if the item in question was some sort of technology, the Purple-Eye Butterfly was incredibly useful in revealing how it had been made and what its purpose was.

When the Purple-Eye Butterfly rewound, Han Sen could see the entire process of the white whale's creation. What he witnessed gave Han Sen quite the surprise.

Without a doubt, the white whale was one of the most powerful technologies to ever exist in the entire universe. The process of creating it had been very complicated. It was even harder to build than a deified weapon.

It was doubtlessly so complicated because there was a lot of science involved. Every problem that arose with each individual part of the machine had to be solved through science.

If Han Sen could analyze every facet of the white whale's technology, leveling up the Alliance's technological advancement would be easy.

That wasn't the most shocking thing, either. As Han Sen watched the construction of the white whale, he saw the shadow of the beetle.

Although the white whale was more advanced than the beetle, the concept of their creation was similar. The white whale was just on a whole new level. The technology of the white whale, in every possible way, far exceeded that of the beetle. Every detail was better than the beetle's, too.

"Is this crystallizer technology?" Han Sen wondered in shock. The more he saw of the big white whale, the more accurate his guess seemed to be.

"Was the technology of the crystallizers ever this good? Could they make machines of a deified level? That's a very frightening idea," Han Sen mused.

That would explain why the crystallizers challenged a higher race despite lacking deified elites of their own. Having such technology probably gave them the confidence to start a fight for a lantern.

In the end, however, their arrogance and hubris had led to their failure and downfall. As a result, the race was almost entirely destroyed.

"What a shame. If the crystallizers had challenged a less powerful higher race, they could have definitely claimed a lantern. And then, they would have developed even further. They would probably have become one of the top races in the universe." Han Sen sighed.

But Han Sen then realized that if the crystallizers had become a higher race, they would have continued to develop their technology. They wouldn't have wanted to change their genes and blood pulse. They might never have experimented with their genes, and if that was so, humans would never have come into existence.

"Han Sen, you still have the relic, right?" Mister White asked Han Sen.

"Why are you asking me this?" Han Sen looked at Mister White.

Mister White smiled and said, "I left a trace so that you could follow us, and that means I wish to continue our venture of cooperation. Before one of those two wins the fight above us, we should explore the holy town."

"What made you think I'd catch up with you?" Han Sen asked Mister White with a raised eyebrow.

"Because I believe in you," Mister White said gently.

Han Sen stared back at Mister White. Han Sen hadn't believed that the two of them were very close, but Mister White had just claimed to have an unbelievable amount of faith in him. He gazed into Mister White's eyes and acknowledged the sincerity within them. This wasn't just another bargain for Mister White.

But for some reason, when Han Sen looked deep into Mister White's eyes, he had a familiar feeling. It was as if they had already met a long time ago.

Chapter 2287 Holy Town

That familiar feeling was only present for a single second. When he looked closely at Mister White again, the man was like a stranger once more. He no longer seemed like anyone Han Sen already knew.

Whatever Han Sen might have momentarily felt, Mister White was of the Extreme King. Han Sen didn't know much about the Extreme King, all-in-all, and there was no one amongst them that he was actually close with. No one would ever claim that Mister White was a close friend of his, either.

Thinking of this, Han Sen considered Mister White's suggestion.

To be honest, Mister White's suggestion greatly tempted Han Sen. After all, Han Sen wasn't entirely sure Yisha could defeat Fox Queen in combat.

And even if Yisha won and continued traveling with him, he would have to share whatever treasure he found with her.

They had a good relationship, and they were close enough to practically be considered family. But at the end of the day, their relationship was still built on the foundation that Yisha had no clue Han Sen was the almighty Dollar. If Yisha found out that Han Sen was Dollar, there was no telling what she might do.

After all, Dollar had not been kind to Yisha.

Han Sen decided to go ahead and explore the Sacred Leader's treasury with Mister White. He didn't have to plan out everything in advance. He could betray whoever he needed to whenever he wanted to. He could take any item he required when the time to do so arose. If Han Sen needed to leave these two behind, he would do it without a second thought.

It was a very business-like mindset: they were all striving for personal benefit, and they would only cooperate when they needed to use one another.

Han Sen needed Mister White to guide him safely to where the treasure lay. Mister White needed the relic Han Sen carried. They were both using each other for their own purposes.

And when Han Sen found the treasure, even if Han Sen didn't betray them, it was likely that Crime and Mister White would be the ones betraying him.

Of course, the most important thing was that Han Sen would be capable of betraying Mister White. He just couldn't do that in front of Fox Queen and Yisha.

"We don't have time to wait around. If there is a winner of that battle, neither of us will have the chance to explore that city," Mister White said to Han Sen.

Han Sen went silent. He looked at Mister White and asked, "You guys destroyed the fourth checkpoint. Did you find anything there?"

Han Sen cared about the item in the fourth checkpoint a great deal. There was a high chance that whatever item was retrieved there would prove useful when they reached the treasure.

Mister White went silent, then said, "When Fox Queen destroyed the thirty-six stone pillars there, she found the jade flute inside the last pillar."

"That jade flute didn't belong to Fox Queen originally?" Han Sen remembered that Fox Queen had been locked inside Ghost Bone's palace for the longest time. Han Sen had seen no evidence of the flute there, so why would she suddenly possess it now? It made sense that she had gotten it from the fourth checkpoint, but Han Sen was unable to see how the jade flute connected to the other checkpoints and the items they had yielded.

Mister White didn't say anything. He just waited for Han Sen to make a decision.

Han Sen was thinking. He used a finger to point at the skeleton in the chair. "This sea seems special. He dived into this deep sea with the intent of reaching its holy town. That is how he became like this in the first place."

"I know," Mister White said simply. "That is why we need the relic you have. It will allow us to reach the holy town safely."

"Okay. In that case, we will go and explore the holy town." Han Sen made his mind up.

Han Sen didn't know where the holy town was, but Mister White obviously did. Han Sen followed him and Crime. They left the white whale and dove deeper, going so far under the sea that they reached the deep sea.

The sea waves down there were incredibly strong. Clearly, Fox Queen and Yisha were still engaged in combat. It would take a long time for one of them to emerge victorious.

Han Sen wasn't worried about Yisha's well-being. With her abilities, even if she was unable to triumph over Fox Queen, he didn't think Fox Queen had what it took to kill Yisha.

And if Fox Queen couldn't defeat Yisha, then he might as well head for the holy town.

Han Sen had already learned of a way in which he could commandeer and pilot the white whale, but he saw no reason to use it just yet. Perhaps it would prove useful in the future.

With Mister White's guidance, Han Sen went deeper and deeper. The further they went, the quieter the sea became. The shockwaves Yisha and Fox Queen were creating didn't reach those levels.

"If my calculations are correct, then the Sacred Leader's treasure should be someplace inside this trench." Mister White pointed to a large underwater trench in front of him.

Han Sen looked down into the trench and saw nothing but darkness. It was like a bottomless abyss. Even using the power of the Purple-Eye Butterfly, he still couldn't see what lurked within.

Without too much hesitation, though, Mister White and Crime continued to swim down. Han Sen rode the blood kirin after them. They all headed into the darkness of the deep trench.

A little ways down, Han Sen felt as if something was amiss. The stone plate in his pocket started to burn.

Han Sen pulled out the stone plate, and when he did, the plate glowed with a holy light. It lit up a small pocket of brightness amidst the suffocating dark of that place.

"Just as I thought! Only people who have the relic can enter the place that holds the true treasures of the Sacred Leader." Mister White seemed to have expected this, and he eyed the stone plate as he spoke.

The three of them and the beast continued to venture down. The water around them was very dark and creepy. No matter how strong their vision was, they could only see within the small pouch of light that the stone plate provided them. Everything else was pitch-black. Nothing else could be seen, as if the entire world had gone black.

They didn't know if this was the work of an illusion or not, but Han Sen could feel countless eyes peering at them from beyond the black.

Time passed. Han Sen had no clue how deep they had dived by this point, but the trench was like a bottomless abyss. No matter how deep they went, there appeared to be no end.

When he looked up, he found that it was pitch-black above him, too. The light couldn't penetrate the sea to such depths.

They created small waves in the water as they swam, but there was no other movement. Yisha and Fox Queen's fight didn't reach them at all anymore.

Because it was too dark there, even the blood kirin started to feel nervous. It kept releasing quiet moans and groans as it swam.

Han Sen used his hands to stroke the blood kirin's neck and bring it a bit of comfort.

The blood kirin had always been so moody and angry, and telling him to be quiet would be harder than making him bleed.

Mister White, however, looked calm. Crime was a little nervous, though. It looked like he was feeling the same fear as the blood kirin. They felt as if they were being watched by phantom eyes in the dark.

Han Sen knew for sure that something bad lurked out of sight. If it wasn't for his hands holding that relic, their small group would have already ended up like the master of the white whale.

Suddenly, it looked like a blurry halo appeared around Han Sen's feet in the dark. He focused on that little halo.

But the halo was too blurry, and he couldn't see it clearly.

Mister White and Crime also saw the halo. They looked down and checked it out.

As their bodies descended, that blurry light became clearer and larger. When Han Sen finally got a good look at what was in that halo, he opened his mouth.

Chapter 2288 Holy Town

In that strange deep sea, everything around them was pitch-black.

But at the bottom of the ocean, there was a quiet city lying in the dark. The city was nestled in the darkness like a jewel. It glowed like a beacon of holy light.

This underwater town was far different from the one Han Sen had seen before. This holy town actually looked like a statue. All the buildings were pieces of a single structure.

There were statues that were a few dozen stories high, and every brick was made of jade. The town looked like a jade statue that came from another world.

What shocked Han Sen the most was the shape of the giant underwater town; the statue was shaped like a sleeping beast with the end of its tail tucked under its head.

And the face of the beast startled Han Sen badly.

“The Nine-Life Cat!” Han Sen almost screamed aloud. The town was shaped just like the Nine-Life Cat pendant Han Sen used to own.

Aside from the white color of the town, it was just an incredibly large version of the Nine-Life Cat pendant.

When Han Sen and the others approached the jade town, the town started to look bigger in their eyes. And when they touched the holy light coming from it, the stone plate’s light suddenly exploded.

Tiny cracks spread across the stone plate. Not long after, the stone plate crumbled away in Han Sen’s hands, leaving behind a crystal that had rested in the center of the tablet. The crystal was shaped like a waterdrop, and it rose into the water. It shone with a holy light. It left Han Sen’s fingers and drifted towards the jade town.

Han Sen reached his hand out to grab it, but the waterdrop crystal was too fast for him. Han Sen snatched at empty water behind it. The crystal flew towards the cat statue’s head.

In the Nine-Life Cat’s forehead, there was a jade statue. The jade statue looked like a sleeping Nine-Life Cat as well, although a smaller one. That Nine-Life Cat statue’s forehead had a waterdrop slot in it. It looked like the socket of a third eye.

The crystal fitted itself perfectly into that waterdrop-shaped slot. The fit was so tight that it was practically seamless, and the Nine-Life Cat statue suddenly looked complete. It then underwent some weird changes.

The sleeping Nine-Life Cat statue suddenly opened its eyes. It laid there lazily for a minute, and its paws moved to run its sleepy-looking cat eyes. It raised its head to look at Han Sen and the others floating over the jade town. The three of them wondered if they should enter, but the Nine-Life Cat suddenly raised its paw and waved at them like a lucky cat charm.

They felt some irresistible power come upon them. All of them, including the blood kirin, were then sucked into the jade town as if by magnetic attraction. They used all their powers to resist the pull, but their efforts were in vain and they were still pulled down anyway.

Pang! Pang! Pang! Pang!

Four loud booms rang out as they dropped into the town. They landed in front of a palace that stood before the jade cat statue.

“Welcome to Holy Town, you poor guys.” The Nine-Life Cat statue was now looking at them from above. Its teeth were bared in something like a smile, but the face didn’t seem to possess much mirth.

The three of them looked at each other. They didn’t know what this was all about, but they made sure to remain alert. They stared at the Nine-Life Cat statue.

“Don’t be afraid. I am just a guardian spirit that protects the town. I will not hurt any of you.” The jade cat still possessed that smile that wasn’t actually a smile.

Then, the tone of its voice changed. “But since you guys are in the Holy Town, if you cannot pass the tests of the Sacred Leader, they will probably kill you.”

“Why do we even have to accept your tests?” Crime asked coldly.

Despite being a statue, the Nine-Life Cat seemed to have no trouble thinking for itself. It smiled at Crime and said, “It is okay if you don’t want to take the test. That means you give up, and you can die right now.”

Crime frowned. He started to say something more, but Mister White stopped him.

Mister White looked at the jade cat statue and quietly asked, “What kind of tests are we expected to perform? And if we succeed, what will our rewards be?”

The jade cat looked at Mister White, smiled, and said, “It is simple. Live. Live in the Holy Town. If you can survive for ten days, you can win something from the Sacred Leader’s surprise goodie bag. Good luck! Try not to die too soon.”

After the jade cat statue finished speaking, every palace and room across the town opened its doors. Many scary xenogeneics began to slowly crawl out of their dens. The blood kirin’s scales straightened up like a dog raising its hackles. Its blood air rose. It growled in warning at the approaching creatures, but the growl warbled slightly as if the blood kirin was scared.

The xenogenic beasts acted as if they hadn’t heard the blood kirin at all. All of them emerged from the palace and headed for the plaza.

They approached without making any noise. They looked impassively at Han Sen, the blood kirin, Mister White, and Crime.

So many xenogeneics had emerged, and they were of a variety Han Sen knew little about. A few of them looked familiar, but even that familiarity was vague and undefined.

There was a feathered creature with six golden wings and a Ghana with draconic horns. But most of them were xenogeneics Han Sen had never seen before. They moved slowly and steadily across the ground. The power of the creatures was overwhelming, and simply sensing their presence made Han Sen feel as if he was shouldering a mountain.

“A deified Thunderbird... A deified Sky Spirit... A deified Six-Winged Gold Angel... A deified Ghana Dragon...” Crime screamed.

Every name Crime shouted out made Han Sen’s heart feel worse and worse. Seeing the creatures had raised a lot of questions for Han Sen, but as Crime spoke, those questions died on his lips.

All of the xenogenic beasts that were walking out of the palaces were deified.

“How is this possible...” Han Sen was floored. There were around one hundred of the xenogeneics circling the plaza.

With that many deified xenogeneics, the entirety of the geno universe could be conquered. Not even the combined might of the three most powerful races could fend off this army.

Using such amazing power to conduct a mere test was like using a nuclear bomb to kill a mosquito.

Not a mosquito, actually. Perhaps a flea. Or a mite. The combined power of these xenogeneics could destroy the whole world.

“This is a trick. It HAS to be a trick. Maybe Some kind of illusion? Sacred cannot have this many deified creatures... And even if they did, the creatures cannot all be here...” Han Sen couldn’t help but rub his eyes. He summoned his Purple-Eye Butterfly to get a proper look at the beings in front of him.

And when he did, Han Sen saw enough power to suppress every creature in the entire universe.

When these creatures gathered together, they could destroy anything. Those xenogenic creatures had all the casual power of demon kings. Han Sen suddenly felt like a little girl entering the throneroom of hell. He felt weak and vulnerable, while malicious eyes watched him from the dark.

Chapter 2289 Tes

Han Sen wondered if Sacred Leader had played a joke on them. They were surrounded by so many deified xenogeneics, and Han Sen had just recently become a Duke. Not even the deified elites that Han Sen knew would have stood a chance against all the powerful xenogeneics that had gathered.

“It’s a trap!” Han Sen couldn’t think of any way he could fight off the amount of power that had been arrayed against him.

Even if he refined thirteen deified blood pulses, he would only gain their blood pulse abilities. His own level wouldn’t ascend to deified status, and he would still most likely be killed.

On top of that, he didn’t have the time to refine another twelve deified blood pulses.

“Is the jade flute in Fox Queen’s hands the key to getting through this? Perhaps there is a song that can be played to soothe and lull all of the deified xenogeneics. It might subdue them without the need for fighting at all,” Han Sen thought. It was pointless since they didn’t have the flute, though.

Mister White and Crime were just as shocked by the situation they had found themselves in. There was no way for them to run. They were surrounded by too many powerful xenogeneics. Even if the ruler of the Extreme King came personally to save them, it wouldn’t do any good.

All of those scary creatures gathered in the plaza, and it became quite crowded as they filed in. The creatures watched the small group, and the weight of those eyes put fear into Han Sen and even Mister White.

The deified xenogeneics drew closer, pushing Han Sen and the others toward the center of the palace. There was no way to withdraw. And suddenly, the jade cat coughed twice.

Cough! Cough!

After the jade cat coughed, the deified xenogeneics halted their advance. They did not get any closer to Han Sen, but they did not walk away, either. They simply remained where they were, staring expressionlessly at Han Sen's group.

The jade cat looked at Han Sen and smiled. "Don't be afraid. They will not attack you just yet. You guys have one day to travel anywhere in this city you desire. For this one day, they will not be permitted to bring you any harm. If you guys are still alive after ten days, then you will have passed the test."

"We'll be hounded by one hundred deified xenogeneics. How are we expected to survive ten whole days inside the city?" Han Sen wanted to bargain for some better terms.

The jade cat smiled. "They are not really deified xenogeneics. They are just the clones of deified xenogeneics that Sacred Leader created. Each of them can only unleash a single deified attack. After one attack, they will die. So, you guys still have a minuscule chance of surviving. Try your best! Oh, and right, I forgot to tell you guys: if you get into a fight with a deified xenogeneic clone, the others will back off. Only one can attack you at a time. The others won't interfere."

"Right! The test starts now. Try your best to survive. You have one full day to hide. You can hide anywhere you wish inside the holy town." The jade cat statue laid down after speaking, settling itself as if it was sleeping again. It looked like an ordinary jade statue. Han Sen could no longer sense any life force in it.

Han Sen tried asking it a few more questions, but the jade cat statue did not respond. All that was left were the scary deified xenogeneic clones looking at them.

"Let's go! We only have one day. This is our one chance of surviving," Mister White said, then he stepped into the crowd of xenogeneics.

The scary deified xenogeneics clones parted to form a path for him. The creatures wouldn't stop them from leaving.

Han Sen followed Mister White out of the plaza. One hundred scary deified xenogeneics watched them walk away, but none of the creatures chased after them.

"Mister White, do you have a plan that can help us escape this predicament?" Han Sen asked.

Mister White shook his head. "I am fairly sure that exiting the holy town is out of the question, to be honest with you. The only way we can get through the next ten days is to hide somewhere that the deified clones cannot find us. But I doubt that the Sacred Leader created a game of hide-and-seek out of boredom. He must have some other purpose here. So, no matter where we hide, we can be sure that the xenogeneics will find us."

"Sir, what are you saying? Should we hide or should we not hide?" Crime asked with confusion. Mister White had described the results of both options, and neither one sounded good.

Han Sen laughed. "Mister White explained it so clearly. We need to hide for ten days, but even so, we will be found. That suggests that there is only one way in which we can hide."

"And what way is that?" Crime still didn't understand.

Han Sen had no choice but to explain. "Did the jade cat statue not tell you clearly enough? If we are fighting one xenogeneic, the others will leave us alone until the fight is finished. So, we need to fight one sole xenogeneic for all ten days. If we do that, the other xenogeneics might as well not even exist."

"I see. But how do we engage just one xenogeneic for that long? Didn't the jade cat statue say that the deified xenogeneics here are cloned? After one strike, their bodies will break," Crime asked.

"That is something you will have to ask Mister White about. Mister White came up with the plan first. I am sure he's already thought of contingencies." Han Sen looked at Mister White.

"I do have a few ideas, but ensuring our survival over the next ten days will require the four of us to cooperate." Mister White explained his plan.

When Han Sen and Crime heard it, they thought the suggestion was way too risky. However, they couldn't think of any alternative courses of action, so they agreed to do it.

The four of them didn't leave the plaza to hide. They tried to leave Holy Town just to see if they could, but after that, they went back to the plaza.

Their day of waiting seemed to drag on and on. They could have spent the time hiding deep within the town, but they all knew that it would have been a pointless exercise.

No matter how big Holy Town was, it was still just a town. The deified xenogeneics could use the power of their minds to scour the entire town for their prey. There were more than a hundred deified xenogeneics there, so finding Han Sen's group would be easy.

Mister White's plan relied on using their single day of peace to prepare.

What came next would be simple. Mister White would familiarize himself with one of the deified xenogeneics, taking advantage of the creature's temporary docility to use his sealing techniques on it. Once he had sealed the deified clone's power, it wouldn't be able to use its deified strike. That way, they could draw out the fight to last for the entire ten days.

The deified xenogeneic would still be exceptionally strong, of course. Although only one strike needed to be sealed, it was a deified power. Mister White could not seal the power by himself. He needed the combined might of Han Sen, the blood kirin, and Crime to help him complete the seal.

The three of them resigned themselves to the plan. As long as they didn't attack the other deified clones, the clones would just stand there in the plaza and stare at them.

"Remember, my Four Symbols Seal requires four people to function. So, once the sealing begins, none of you can move. You have to keep sending power into the seal. If we lose anyone's power, the seal will break," Mister White said seriously. Then he sent a wave of energy into Han Sen, Crime, and the blood kirin. Strange, new symbols of light appeared on their hands.

Chapter 2290 Four Symbols Seal

The light symbol hummed on Han Sen's hand like an energy converter. When Han Sen sent power into the light symbol, his energy was transformed into sealing power.

Green Dragon, White Tiger, Red Bird, and Black Turtle. Four beasts made up the symbols, and Han Sen was represented by the Red Bird. As his power flowed into the symbol, the symbol swirled around in his hand like a flaming bird.

Mister White stepped in front of one xenogeneic clone and directed Han Sen, Crime, and the blood kirin to stand on either side of and behind the creature.

This was a powerful seal that normally required many people to do what they were attempting to. It wouldn't be an easy task in the midst of combat, that was for sure. Usually, a person would use this technique to seal a creature that was already under their control. The technique took far too long to be useful in a fight.

Fortunately, the xenogeneic clone wasn't going to attack them during their free day. It stood there, unmoving, increasing their chances of sealing it successfully.

The first attempt went smoothly. Han Sen and the others surrounded the xenogeneic from four different directions. They weren't attacked, and the xenogeneic simply stood there looking at them.

Mister White waved at Han Sen and the others, indicating they should rest a little. It was still early in the day, after all. If they fully committed to the sealing right then, they'd be wasting some of their strength. They needed to seal the creature at the last moment possible in order to save every smidgen of energy they had.

After a minute of thought, Han Sen said, "Since they aren't attacking us now, why don't we at least try the sealing to see if it works?"

"You don't trust Mister White? Even if the seal doesn't work, do you have another way out of this?" Crime asked in a cold voice.

"There is nothing wrong with giving it a try," Han Sen responded flatly.

Mister White nodded. "Okay, then let us try. It will be a useful practice run."

Following Mister White's command, Han Sen and the others cast the Four Symbols Seal. The symbol of the red bird shivered on Han Sen's hand. He felt a connection form between the bird and Mister White's white tiger, Crime's black turtle, and the green dragon that hovered around the blood kirin's claws.

All those powers were transferred, and the Four Symbols Seal's light became stronger. The connection between them strengthened.

The four powers supported each other, and as the light rose, four giant shadows formed into a bai sema that trapped the creature inside.

The xenogeneic found itself confined within the bai sema. Its eyes flashed, and the enemy started to move.

"Oh no! It is going to attack us. Seal the bai sema now!" Mister White shouted loudly.

The four of them quickly finished casting the Four Symbols Seal. The shadows of the green dragon, the white tiger, the red bird, and the black turtle were cast onto the xenogeneic's body. The shadows bound the xenogeneic.

The xenogeneic kept moving as Han Sen and the others continued casting their seal. The four shadows kept seething across the xenogeneic. The xenogeneic tried to fight back, but it couldn't break the seal.

Crime looked ill, and he said, "I told you to trust Mister White, but you just had to try it! Now we've wasted so much more of our power."

"What's done is done. We will just have to hold the seal and keep it going for the next ten days," Mister White said firmly, putting an end to Crime's complaining.

Han Sen shrugged slightly and remained silent. He had known this was a possibility, but he thought they should give it a try anyway.

Attempting the seal now would only anger one xenogeneic. If it failed, only one powerful creature would be trying to kill them. But if they failed closer to the end of the first day, they might end up being attacked by whole groups of the monsters.

So, Han Sen would rather spend a bit more energy now than risk everything later on.

Aside from the struggling xenogeneic in the seal, the other xenogeneics just maintained their stances and their expressionless stares. When Han Sen's group confirmed that they weren't going to be attacked by the monsters around them, they felt greatly relieved.

The xenogeneic kept struggling. Although its power was sealed, it still had a deified body. Han Sen and the others had to use all their power to hold the seal against the raw, physical strength of the creature's thrashing.

Mister White and the blood kirin were half-deified, so they had an easier time. Crime was a top dog of the Kings, so he was holding up well, too.

But Han Sen had only just become a Duke. He hadn't been a Duke for very long, so his power was lacking in comparison to the others. He had to use all of his strength just to keep the red bird's symbol of light up.

Mister White looked at Han Sen and said, "A Duke's element is separate from your original body's astral body and celestial body. Your original body is your own genes taking the form of an element. At that stage, you must use your own power to fight. At the second stage, your astral body needs to rely on the planet beneath you. Planetary powers can be used to aid the elements of your body. For instance, a water element Duke will perform much better on a water-based planet."

After pausing, Mister White continued to say, "The celestial body you can access in the third stage is also known as your universal body. That body can use the power of the universe. As long as it is not separated from the universe for some reason, it has access to practically unlimited power."

Han Sen understood what Mister White was talking about, but he had only just become a Duke. He only had his original body, so he couldn't make use of any external powers.

Plus, even if he did gain a celestial body, he knew that Holy Town was separated from the outside world. He couldn't access any power that was outside the town.

Mister White knew what Han Sen was thinking, and so he smiled. "Judging by the way you use your body, you must still be at the first stage. You only have your original body. I have an original body geno art that might be able to help you. Perhaps you could learn it in order to ascend more easily."

"If you are really willing to teach me, I would be very grateful." Han Sen was surprised. He hadn't expected Mister White to volunteer to teach him a geno art, and he wasn't sure what the sudden offer meant.

"Mister White, why do you care about him!" Crime exclaimed unhappily.

Mister White smiled. "We are cooperating to maintain the seal, aren't we? We are all in this together. Han Sen is of a lower level than us, so he will have a hard time over the course of the next ten days. If anything happens to him, we will all be destroyed. I am only doing this for myself."

After Mister White said that, Crime fell silent.

Mister White paused for a moment before speaking. "My geno art isn't very impressive. I made it myself, and I never did think up a name for it. It hasn't been presented anywhere. I'll explain it as best I can, and if you think it helps, you can use it. If it doesn't, that's okay."

"Please tell me," Han Sen said.

In a quiet voice, Mister White gave a straightforward explanation of the geno art. Crime and the blood kirin focused on his words as well.

Crime listened seriously. Just like Mister White said, his geno art seemed rather simple. Even so, it was obviously quite special. Despite its simplicity, it was incredibly difficult to understand.

“Mister White, your geno art is so complicated. I am afraid he won’t be able to understand it,” Crime said after hearing Mister White’s geno art.