

Chapter 2301

The Grave of Soldiers and Kings

Han Sen went to meet with Yisha. He told her about the agreement he had made with Bai Wei.

When Yisha heard the details, she said, "It is good that you are going with the Extreme King. If you stayed in Narrow Moon, it is unlikely that you would find enough resources to reach King class. Although I am the ruling queen of Narrow Moon, I cannot plunder all of its resources for the sole purpose of making you a King. You will eventually have to blaze your own trail, and going with the Extreme King isn't a bad way to start down that path."

After that, Yisha looked at Han Sen and said, "I thought you would have chosen to follow Prince Fourteen. I didn't expect you to go for Queen Bai Wei. Did you choose her because of her appearance?"

"That is very funny, My Queen." Han Sen felt a chill run down his spine, and so he tried to explain. "Prince Fourteen wants to use me as a tool to get to you. There is no way I would allow that to happen."

Yisha nodded and said, "Prince Fourteen did want me, that is right. But Prince Fourteen has much more powerful backers than Queen Bai Wei. You would earn far more resources by following him. Choosing to follow Bai Wei is a pretty bad decision."

"Is Bai Canglang that much more important?" Han Sen hadn't contemplated this possibility.

"His mother is of the Dragon. Therefore, he has the support of both the Dragon and the Extreme King, and he can exploit both of their resources. Queen Bai Wei is just the daughter of a servant in the Extreme King. And that servant is now dead. Compared to most of the Extreme King royals, Bai Wei's base of support is very weak."

After pausing, Yisha continued to say, "But because of that, her desperation and self-sufficiency may give you other opportunities. There is good and bad. Following her might not be too bad of a decision."

Han Sen agreed. He didn't plan on being with the Extreme King forever, though. All he wanted was to gain some more resources.

Even if Bai Wei wasn't the best-connected of the royalty, she was still a queen. She had a far better opportunity to gain resources than any commoner did, that was for sure. She just needed to earn those resources for herself.

Han Sen packed his stuff and left with Bai Wei. During the journey, he spent a lot of his time refining his stores of Ghost Bone power to strengthen The Story of Genes.

The Story of Genes kept growing stronger, but it would still be a while before it reached Duke class. Even once he refined all of the Ghost Bone power, Han Sen wasn't sure it would be enough to make him a Duke.

When Bai Canglang saw Han Sen board a battleship with Bai Wei, the prince stopped paying attention to him.

Bai Canglang wanted Han Sen because of his affiliation with Yisha. He wasn't that interested in Han Sen himself. A Duke wasn't worth very much if he didn't have connections with more powerful people.

Han Sen had rejected his invitation, too. That had upset Bai Canglang, but the prince wouldn't hold it against him.

At first, Han Sen thought that Bai Canglang had let the matter drop out of respect for Bai Wei, but that wasn't the real reason. In truth, Bai Canglang still desired Yisha. Since he would have to try other methods to recruit Yisha, he didn't plan on bringing Han Sen any harm for now.

To Bai Canglang, Han Sen had made a hilarious mistake by joining Bai Wei. He figured it would not be long before Han Sen expressed regret in his decision.

"You only brought her?" Bai Wei asked in surprise when she saw Han Sen's young daughter.

The Extreme King wasn't an easy place for children. Instead of bringing the powerful Han Meng'er, Han Sen was being accompanied by a small infant. It was enough to make Bai Wei frown.

"My daughter and I are very close. Without me, she cannot fall asleep." Han Sen smiled and did not explain much.

The Extreme King's main xenogeneic space was known as the King's Kingdom. The system was very big. It was almost as big as the systems of chaos.

Bai Wei was a royal, but she did not live in a palace. Bai King wanted his royal family to be independent, so they were given a small planet in the King's Kingdom as their starting point.

Bai Wei's planet was called Planet Wind Zone. Once Han Sen reached the planet, he quickly understood why Bai Wei was having such a hard time amongst the Extreme King.

Planet Wind Zone's environment was terrible, and there were very few resources available. It seemed as if Bai Wei was getting the shaft on her starter planet. No member of the royal family should have ended up on such a barren planet.

After bringing Han Sen to the living quarters, Bai Wei turned to address him seriously. "Now you see the squalor of my condition. I was going to finish the mission assigned to me by my father and bring back the Undying Bird Nest. If I did that, I'd have been given a planet with many resources. But now I have nothing. So, we have no time to relax. Settle in, but be ready to start working tomorrow."

Bai Wei was living in a castle. The castle was in the center of a city, but the city looked very poor. It made Han Sen frown.

The servants and the knights in the castle were of a low caste. It was obvious that Bai Wei was having a very hard time living there.

“My Queen, do you have any enemies in your race?” Han Sen could not help but ask.

Bai Wei’s face did not change. “I am a royal, but my mother was a mere servant. There was never a way I could become a proper leader or anything. As long as I don’t challenge others for stuff, I won’t get bothered. But Princess Ten and her mother are different.”

Han Sen listened attentively, but it didn’t seem like Bai Wei wanted to talk about it. She just told Han Sen to rest, then she left.

But even though she hadn’t explained much, Han Sen could make some guesses.

He had heard stories about infighting in the royal family.

But the internal politics of the Extreme King didn’t matter to Han Sen. He was only concerned with how he could earn resources from the Extreme King.

Quickly, Han Sen realized that the Extreme King had resources everywhere. They were far wealthier than Sky Palace, but the resources here had to be fought for.

Of course, ordinary people couldn’t lay claim to items of such value. But Bai Wei was a royal, so there was a chance for her to claim resources.

The next morning, Han Sen was called to the meeting hall by Bai Wei. There, they discussed how they might enter The Grave of Soldiers and Kings.

The Grave of Soldiers and Kings wasn’t really a grave. It was an armory. The weapons there had been used by an assortment of different kings.

Of course, the Grave not only held the deified weapons that the kings had used at the end of their lives; it also included the weaker weapons that they had used in their youth.

The royal children were able to enter The Grave of Soldiers and Kings, and if they were lucky, they could earn the approval of some of the weapons. They could then take the weapons out of the Grave and use the weapons as their own.

But to enter that place, the royal children had to endure a test. Bai Wei had repeatedly failed the test, and so, she had never been able to gain access to The Grave of Soldiers and Kings.

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Out of all the royal children, it was rare for someone like Bai Wei—especially at her age—to not have visited The Grave of Soldiers and Kings.

This wasn't a negative commentary on Bai Wei's skill, however. If she went to The Grave of Soldiers and Kings alone, she would have to be at least King class to pass the test.

The test in The Grave of Soldiers and Kings allowed the help of royal guards. Bai King had created a few of the tests to focus on the personal power of the royal children, but most of the tests focused on the collective power of the team.

To become an emperor, a person could not rely solely on their own power. Emperors needed the skill and authority to control others effectively.

The strongest ally that Bai Wei had was her butler. There were some other Marquise and Earl servants and knights in her employ, but Han Sen was her only official Royal Guard.

Bai Wei was having a bad time because Planet Wind Zone did not have enough resources to support the development of high-level knights. No one remotely powerful would follow a lowly royal like her.

On top of all that, Bai Wei wasn't held in high esteem by the common people. Because of that, the people who were willing to follow her weren't particularly outstanding.

The Grave of Soldiers and Kings allowed a royal to bring ten Royal Guards with them, but the guards had to be ranked Duke or lower. Han Sen's plan to bring the blood kirin was shot down immediately.

"So, that means the only people that are useful here are you, me, and the butler." Han Sen frowned.

Bai Wei shook her head. "Just you and me, actually. Not the butler. The butler isn't a Royal Guard, so he isn't qualified to enter The Grave of Soldiers and Kings."

Han Sen gave her a wry smile. "You are using me as a stand-in for all ten Royal Guards? I should take the combined cut you'd give all ten, then."

"If we can get into The Grave of Soldiers and Kings, I will go half and half on the spoils with you," Bai Wei said.

"The Grave of Soldiers and Kings contains the weaponry of kings. Only one of the royals can take the stuff. How are we supposed to split what we find?" Han Sen asked.

Bai Wei laughed. "Of course you cannot take a king's weapon, but the Grave contains more than just royal weapons. Otherwise, the princes and princesses would have taken it all away already. Many weapons have been left there simply to honor the dead. They are rare treasures, and Royal Guards are each allowed to take one of them. That way, you and I will both be able to take something."

Upon hearing that he could gain something from this venture, Han Sen felt much better.

Bai Wei went on to say, "Plus, The Grave of Soldiers and Kings has more to offer than simply weapons. Passing through The Grave of Soldiers and Kings will qualify me to study in the King's Garden. That is the

true benefit I seek. Royal Guards can follow me there to study, so that should be something that interests you, as well.”

Although Han Sen had only just come to the Extreme King, he had heard about the King’s Garden before. There was a deified king tree there, and it was native to the King’s Kingdom. In the daytime, the king tree released king air. Absorbing the king air could strengthen your body and genes. It was very helpful for nobles who wanted to level up.

But the king tree only released a limited amount of king air. Even royals were required to pass certain tests before they could enter the King’s Garden and obtain some of the king air.

Access to The Grave of Soldiers and Kings was one of the requirements for entry. There were many other conditions, but Bai Wei had already met them. Passing through The Grave of Soldiers and Kings was the only challenge that Bai Wei been unsuccessful in completing.

Han Sen didn’t know what the test inside The Grave would be like. He couldn’t promise Bai Wei that he could lead her through it successfully, so he planned on just having a look first.

However, both Bai Wei and Han Sen were Duke class. She was confident in being able to enter The Grave of Soldiers and Kings.

Han Sen left Bao’er, the blood kirin, and the little red bird behind on Planet Wind Area. Then, Han Sen and Bai Wei journeyed to The Grave.

The Grave of Soldiers and Kings was a planet. Han Sen and Bai Wei reached a space station in orbit above the planet, and Bai Wei completed the documentation while Han Sen waited in the lobby.

“This poor queen. She has to do everything by herself.” Han Sen sighed. He closed his eyes and tried to get a little rest. But he suddenly felt someone approach.

Many people were coming and going from the lobby, but that person’s presence caught Han Sen’s attention. He opened his eyes.

It was a twenty-year-old man with an ordinary Extreme King face. His eyes were very stable. His whole body was like a knife that could be pulled out of a scabbard.

The man walked straight up to Han Sen. He stopped in front of Han Sen, his gaze direct. “You are Han Sen?”

“I am. What is your name?” Han Sen asked warily. He had only just come to the Extreme King, but already someone was looking for him.

“Bai Wuchang,” the young man answered seriously.

Hearing that name, Han Sen was surprised. He thought, “This name is a bomb. I wonder what genius decided to give his son such an awesome name. Are they not afraid their son might die?”

Bai Wuchang ignored Han Sen’s hesitation. “Are you the Han Sen that is affiliated with Lone Bamboo. The one with the title of knife and sword master?”

"I am that Han Sen, but that title is just a name people use to make fun of me. You cannot take it seriously," Han Sen said.

Bai Wuchang nodded. "That's fine, as long as you are the one. I wanted to fight Lone Bamboo, but I've never gotten the chance. Since you are here, I will fight you first."

Bai Wuchang pulled a card out of his pocket and gave it to Han Sen. "Take this card. I will wait for you inside tomorrow night."

After that, Bai Wuchang didn't wait for Han Sen to give a response. He simply left.

"What is this? I did not even give him an answer!" Han Sen wanted to call after Bai Wuchang, but as he stepped forward, he realized that the man was already gone. He had walked out of the lobby and left the space station.

"Who was that guy?" Han Sen looked at the card in his hand, assuming that it was a calling card. It was a black card with white text that simply read, "Bai Wuchang." There was nothing else. It said nothing about Bai Wuchang's position amongst the Extreme King.

Han Sen looked at the card in his hands. Bai Wei walked toward him, having finished her paperwork, but her eyes widened when she saw the card. "Where did you get that?"

"There was this guy called Bai Wuchang. He approached and gave me this card, and then he left," Han Sen said while holding the card.

Bai Wei looked glum. She quickly asked, "Is he going to challenge you?"

"I think so," Han Sen said with a nod.

"This is bad. How did he learn that you are here? And on top of that, he has the audacity to come and challenge you? He must be part of someone else's plan," Bai Wei said while nibbling her lips.

"Who is this Bai Wuchang? Is he famous?" Han Sen asked casually.

Bai Wei sighed and said, "He is my brother, and he is a prince. And he is the son of the empress. But unlike most princes, he has little in the way of authority. He only wants to level up. Even Father says he is one of our most talented princes. It is hard to predict how he will grow in the coming years."

2303 Eighteen Hits

"Bai Wuchang has a strange personality, so Father never planned on letting him succeed to the throne. He still loves him dearly, of course. Bai Wuchang is the only one who has never recruited guards for fighting, but Father still provides him resources in order to level up," Bai Wei said.

"He takes care of him that much? Won't the other sons and daughter get jealous?" Han Sen asked with shock.

“They are more than just jealous, but none of them can do anything about it. Father is indeed biased toward Bai Wuchang, and he is the son of the empress. The crown prince is his big brother from the same parents. Even though he was just a student of a national teacher, others have to think very carefully before risking a fight with him,” Bai Wei said.

“Who is the national teacher?” Han Sen did not know much about the internal workings of Extreme King society.

“His name is Gu Yuan.” When Bai Wei said the name, she lowered her voice. It looked as if talking about him made her uncomfortable.

“You’ll hear more about him later. Anyway, just don’t accept Bai Wuchang’s challenge no matter what you do,” Bai Wei said.

“I didn’t plan on fighting him, anyway.” Han Sen shrugged and laughed. There was no way he was going to accept a challenge that had been presented to him in that fashion. It would just be a waste of time.

Bai Wei sighed and said, “That’s good. I’ve finished all the paperwork, so let’s go.”

As they left the space station and headed down towards The Grave of Soldiers and Kings, a woman sat in the control room, watching Han Sen and Bai Wei through a camera feed.

The woman was extremely pretty. Just seeing her sitting there was enough to bring people a feeling of happiness.

She might not have been as beautiful as women like Fox Queen, but she looked so cold and so smart. It was impressive. It was like everything in the world was reflected in her lake-like eyes.

The space station’s captain stood next to the woman. He leaned over her and said in a flirty voice, “Miss Mirror, you can tell me anything. I will do whatever it is you wish.”

“I just want to stay here quietly. Can I, captain?” the woman answered with a smile.

“Of course... of course... What are you guys waiting for? Get out! Hurry, hurry! Move faster!” The captain quickly kicked out every worker that was present in the control room.

“Miss Mirror, is there anything else?” After the captain kicked out all the workers, he stood in front of the woman, smiling obsequiously.

The woman only looked at the captain’s smile. She did not say anything.

The captain’s face fell slightly as he registered what she meant by this. He walked back towards the door, smiled, and bowed. “Please rest, Miss Mirror. I will stop disturbing you...”

After he went out the door, the captain carefully shut it behind him without making the slightest sound. He did not want to disturb the woman.

The woman was the only one left in the control room. She sat there elegantly, but she was too focused to look casual. She was the prime example of what it was to look like a woman.

“Bai Wei, Bai Wei; why are you doing this?” The woman looked at Bai Wei who was headed to The Grave of Soldiers and Kings. She sighed and shook her head.

Not long after, the woman turned her attention to Han Sen, who was traveling alongside Bai Wei.

After a while, she spoke to herself. “Narrow Moon’s Knife Queen finally took a student. He practiced in Sky Palace for a few years. He returned to Narrow Moon when he became a Marquise, and then he became a back-up knight for the Ice Blue Knights in the systems of chaos. He received a deified feather from Kong Fei. His circumstances have been favorable, but he has poor potential. The crystallizers are a lowly race that rely on the powers of others. Their own powers are weak, and their genes are no good. It is difficult for them to become deified. It may feel nice for Bai Wei to have someone with her, but using him as a Royal Guard will be way too much effort for the lackluster returns.”

Han Sen followed Bai Wei to The Grave of Soldiers and Kings. The entire planet was a graveyard, and headstones sprouted from the ground everywhere they looked.

But what was buried in the earth were not creatures or beings; they were xenogeneic weapons.

Han Sen wasn’t really interested in those xenogeneic weapons. He already had a deified Thunder God Spike and his Ghost Teeth Knife. He really wasn’t interested in ordinary treasure weapons.

He would much rather find a deified-class beast soul.

Xenogeneic weaponry like the deified-class Thunder God Spike wasn’t very useful for Han Sen. Instead of attacking, it could only leave a paralytic effect on a King or a half-deified being, and that was about it.

And if the Thunder God Spike wasn’t wielded by a King class elite, its effects would be dramatically weakened.

Han Sen and the others landed on the plaza of The Grave of Soldiers and Kings. Nine bronze grave beasts lined each side of the plaza. The moment Han Sen stepped onto the plaza, the eighteen bronze beasts came alive.

They didn’t look as if they were going to attack Han Sen and Bai Wei, though. They opened their mouths, then each of the beasts spat a weapon out onto the plaza.

The eighteen weapons were each different, and they all sat in front of their respective grave beast.

Bai Wei was in battle mode already, and she said to Han Sen, “Each of these weapons will attack us once. We have to use our power to repel each strike. If we do that, we will be qualified to enter The Grave of Soldiers and Kings to collect a weapon. We aren’t allowed to use any xenogeneic treasures. If we do, it is counted as a failure.”

As Bai Wei spoke, a lance gathered up a frightening amount of power. A black flame wreathed the weapon, as if a fiery demon was holding the lance. It came thrusting at Han Sen and Bai Wei.

“I will block the first nine attacks, while you block the last nine attacks,” Bai Wei said, preparing to intercept the lance’s attack.

But Han Sen stepped forward in front of Bai Wei, smiled, and said, “Let me go first. When I cannot hold on anymore, you can take over with your attack.”

As the lance flew toward them like a demonic dragon, Han Sen summoned Jadeskin. He threw his fist against the tip of the lance.

The woman in the control room frowned as she saw Han Sen send a punch toward the lance. “The eighteen-weapon test isn’t solely for testing the power of the royal children. It also teaches them that different powers require unique responses. That is the only way to pass the test. Han Sen is just fighting fire with fire. Even if he manages to destroy the lance’s attack, his own power will be damaged, too. When he tries to withstand the attacks of the other weapons, the strain will become harder and harder for him. He is strong, but he lacks a brain. A reckless man like this, well, I have no idea how he managed to earn the same title as Lone Bamboo.”

As the woman’s attention flicked back to the screen, Han Sen’s fist had already collided with the demonic dragon lance’s tip. The fist and the spike came against each other.

Boom!

Under the force of that punch, the demonic dragon’s body was crushed. It became dust, scattering everywhere.

Chapter 2304 Using a Fist to Punch Eighteen Soldiers

“The eighteen-weapon strikes get stronger the closer to the end you are. The first hit is about the level of an ordinary Duke-level striking with full strength. I suppose that an ordinary Duke could break the lance with brute force. His fitness isn’t too bad, then.” The woman in the control room thought that she was being pretty generous when she defined Han Sen as “not bad.”

That level of fitness was common for the people of the Extreme King. Even Bai Wei, who had just become a Duke, could probably do the same thing with her Extreme King Punch. Han Sen’s attack wasn’t a very unusual thing for the woman to see.

That woman liked smart and brave men. She didn’t like reckless men, who fought with nothing more than muscle power.

The woman believed that power could be increased in a number of different ways. If the intelligence and emotions of a person were weak, however, it would be hard for them to ever become strong.

Han Sen’s punch broke a lance, and immediately after, another weapon was flying toward him. The attacks didn’t even give him a second to breathe.

His assailant was a knife this time, and when the knife came soaring towards Han Sen, it took the image of a tiger that was ready to devour the world. It roared as it came for Han Sen.

Pang!

Han Sen threw a punch, breaking the knife's tiger strike. That strong collision of powers didn't even leave a wound on Han Sen's mighty fist. It still glistened like white jade.

The eighteen weapons attacked Han Sen, one after another. Each weapon had its own special power; the lance had been precise, while the knife was strong. Next came a sword that could cause intense pain. Every strike from each weapon was performed in a very skilled and efficient manner.

Normally, the princes and princesses could choose to fight on their own or let their guards fight on their behalf. Depending on the element of the incoming weapon, they could select the best fighter to deal with each individual threat.

But Han Sen didn't care about efficiency. It didn't matter if it was a sword or a lance or a stick coming for him; he demolished each one with a swing of his fist. By this point, eight weapons had been wrecked by his hands. And the whole time, Han Sen's feet remained firmly planted in the same place he had started.

"His fitness isn't bad. If he plans to use his body's power to endure all eighteen hits, though, that will be a very naive thing to attempt. Even if Lone Bamboo was here, he wouldn't be able to perform such a feat." The woman looked shocked.

There were many who could break eight weapons, but Han Sen was acting as if nothing remotely remarkable had occurred. Not just any Duke could remain so calm under such circumstances. The eight punches so far could easily earn Han Sen recognition as one of the top Dukes.

It was frightening to think that a Duke who hadn't awakened their astral body could reach this level.

Bai Wei stood behind Han Sen, and she looked a little bit confused. She understood that the eighteen weapons would become a lot stronger towards the end. She wasn't confident she could complete the second set of nine attacks. She had wanted Han Sen to do the last nine, while she did the first nine.

But Han Sen had started fighting immediately. She was worried that Han Sen wouldn't have enough strength to reach the end.

After all, Han Sen was just an original body Duke. He wasn't like an astral body Duke that could utilize the powers of a planet. He wasn't like a celestial body Duke, either, who could use the power of the universe to heal themselves.

Han Sen evidently planned to absorb all eighteen hits. Bai Wei didn't think she could do something like that. If she had what it took, she wouldn't have asked Han Sen for help.

Clearly, Bai Wei's worries were unfounded. The eighteen weapons kept on attacking, but Han Sen was still as stable as a mountain. One hit, one weapon. He broke each and every attack.

Regardless of the power or craftiness of the weapons' attacks, they could not escape Han Sen's powerful punches.

A dozen weapons had been destroyed by Han Sen, and he was still behaving as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened. Bai Wei was staring at him in surprise, while the woman in the control room looked very strange.

Boom!

Han Sen punched the final weapon, and the woman in the control room looked stunned.

"No wonder he is considered to be on the same level as Lone Bamboo. He really does just depend on the power of the body. He is quite the character. But people like that can easily find themselves suppressed by higher level enemies. After all, he is quite reckless." The woman then thought of something. She laughed and resumed talking to herself. "This is good! Someone with such simple power will be easy to control. He won't be able to cause much trouble. He'll be a decent Royal Guard after all. Bai Wei made a fine choice."

After that, the woman stood up and walked out of the control room. Now that Bai Wei and Han Sen had entered The Grave of Soldiers and Kings, the camera would not be able to record them. There was no point in her hanging around.

When the space station's captain saw the woman leaving, he wiped the cold sweat from his brow. "That was too scary. It is fortunate that Miss Mirror didn't get angry."

Being Bai King's little sister, the woman was very famous. The last king had made her marry a deified elite of the Extreme King, but the man died in battle shortly after. She never sought to remarry, ever since.

Among the Extreme King, Miss Mirror was only spoken of in hushed tones. People didn't fear her personal power; they feared her because she was in charge of King Bai's secret organization called Spring Rain. She was King Bai's most trusted confidante. Miss Mirror named her organization Spring Rain, but no one was ever really sure why.

Han Sen broke the eighteen weapons, and the grave beasts returned to looking like dead objects again. He and Bai Wei could now cross the plaza and enter the grave.

Bai Wei looked at Han Sen strangely. He was just a Duke, and yet he had managed to beat all eighteen weapon strikes by himself. Not many people in the Extreme King could do something like that, but Han Sen appeared to have done it rather easily. He was a far more powerful person than she initially believed him to be.

"How are we going to take the weapons?" Han Sen asked, while looking at the graves and gravestones.

Although he didn't really care about the xenogeneic treasure, he wasn't going to miss out on any freebies.

Bai Wei looked back, then glanced at the graves around them. She said, "The graves with a crown symbol carved into them are the graves belonging to one of the royal family. You cannot take the

weapons buried in those. The weapons of any other grave can be taken, however. Just push the grave open and take the weapon inside.”

“Is it really that easy?” Han Sen asked, unconvinced.

Bai Wei shook her head. “It’s not that simple, you’re right. We don’t know who is buried in which grave. Because of that, we don’t know which graves contain good weapons. Once you have pushed the grave open, it doesn’t matter if the weapon inside is good or bad; you still have to take it. No swapping, either. You only have one chance. It is a shame I don’t have someone like Mister White. He could definitely calculate which grave has a deified weapon. In that case, I could base my choice on something more than dumb luck.”

After pausing, Bai Wei resumed speaking. “Luckily, we have come here mainly to gain access to the King’s Garden. I would be thrilled to get a high-class treasure, but it is fine if that is not what I receive.”

“Since we are here, I am going to get one no matter what.” Han Sen laughed as he looked across the graves.

Han Sen wasn’t a fan of luck. His Xuan Men wasn’t perfect, and nowhere near Mister White’s level, so he used his Dongxuan Aura and Purple-Eye Butterfly to examine the graves.

Chapter 2305 Choosing a Weapon

Each grave had a special kind of spellwork laid across it. The veil of energy made it impossible to see what sort of treasure might lie within.

But through the viewpoint of the Purple-Eye Butterfly, Han Sen could see a replay of how the grave was constructed. That allowed him to see what was inside.

Bai Wei didn’t have any powers like that, so she didn’t want to waste time contemplating the fickleness of luck. She walked over to the closest crown grave, clearly intending to push it open.

“Hang on!” Han Sen stopped Bai Wei from opening the grave.

The grave that Bai Wei was standing over held a decent weapon, but its level was still pretty low. It would be useless for their purposes.

“What?” Bai Wei looked at Han Sen with some confusion.

“That gravestone isn’t suitable for you. We should look around some more.” Han Sen smiled.

Now that his ability to get resources was somewhat dependent on Bai Wei’s strength, Han Sen had to spare some concern for her development. The stronger Bai Wei became, the more resources he himself

could enjoy. Han Sen wanted to help her as much as possible, because at the end of the day, he'd be helping himself. If she grew stronger, he would also benefit.

Bai Wei looked at Han Sen for a while. Then she said, "Which gravestone suits me, then?"

"Let's look around for a bit," Han Sen said, walking forward.

The Grave of Soldiers and Kings was a very large planet. There were many xenogeneic treasures buried there, but most of them were useless.

Although the ones with a crown symbol were usually better, their power was still dependent on their level, and these weapons were low level.

Han Sen's target was a deified weapon. If they couldn't find one of those, he would settle for a lesser weapon, like a King class weapon.

Bai Wei walked behind Han Sen. Han Sen looked at all the graves, but she didn't know what he was seeing. If Han Sen could determine something about the contents of the graves, she had no idea how.

"What kind of weapon do you want?" Han Sen asked as he looked around.

"Can I pick?" Bai Wei looked at Han Sen strangely.

"Make a wish. What if it comes true? You should always have a dream." Han Sen smiled.

Bai Wei looked at Han Sen for a while and said, "If possible, I would like a sword."

Bai Wei figured that Han Sen would only ask her that question if he had some secret way of determining which weapon was inside each grave.

That sounded rather unbelievable to her, though. Royals always had trouble obtaining the weapons that they wanted in The Grave of Soldiers and Kings because of the veil covering every grave. The spellwork prevented weapon-seekers from using their powers to see into the graves.

Inside the Grave, only two powers could be used: luck and intense calculations.

Luck was something very important both for commoners and nobles. At least, that's what Bai Wei believed.

Even the mathematics necessary to find the weapons was a quantification of luck. So, choosing a weapon was a test of luck, regardless of whether you attempted to calculate their positions like Mister White would.

Although luck couldn't really be forced, selecting a high-class xenogeneic weapon would really impress King Bai. It was very important to his sons and daughters.

Han Sen kept looking around. When they reached a peak and walked right up to a small grave, he stopped.

The grave was only a meter high, and the tablet was breaking. But Han Sen was able to replay the process of creation with his Purple-Eye Butterfly, which revealed that a powerful deified sword resided within. It had to be a sword that once belonged to a deified king.

“This is it.” Han Sen pointed at the little grave.

“What is in the grave?” Bai Wei didn’t move. She looked at Han Sen.

“Who knows? Perhaps it will be something that makes your wish come true.” Han Sen laughed.

After Bai Wei heard him, she stared at the grave for a while. Then, she turned around to leave.

“You don’t want to open it?” Han Sen asked Bai Wei in shock.

“I trust your judgment, but please, find another grave for me. I would like a King class weapon, if possible,” Bai Wei said seriously.

Han Sen nodded. He kept leading Bai Wei. He started to look at Bai Wei differently.

Although Bai Wei was the daughter of a king, she wasn’t loved and she hadn’t been raised with a silver spoon. She wouldn’t have many chances to receive a deified item. Now that there was one in front of her, she was willing to give it up. Not many people could do something like that.

The Grave of Soldiers and Kings was a test for all the princes and princesses. Although choosing a good weapon didn’t actually mean you were better than others, the weapon would still draw attention.

If Bai Wei took a deified weapon, many eyes would turn toward her. It was difficult to guess how people would react. Even if they knew that Bai Wei had only gotten the weapon because of luck, they might still resent her for it. Perhaps Bai Wei would become hated.

Bai Wei gave up on the prospect of getting a deified weapon, planning to settle for a King class weapon instead. It would keep others from becoming intensely jealous of her, and at the same time, it’d be enough to give Bai King a decent impression of her.

Considering her current situation, this was probably the best choice for her.

“It seems that Bai Wei is very ambitious,” Han Sen thought to himself.

If a person was careless, they would simply have taken that deified weapon. Bai Wei’s choice proved she was very ambitious, and that actually worried him.

Han Sen kept walking until he reached another crown grave. He pointed at it and said, “Try this one. Perhaps you will get something you like.”

Bai Wei didn’t hesitate. She pushed the grave open, and the gravestone cracked, revealing a rectangular box inside.

Bai Wei opened the box. A large golden sword lay within. She grinned widely.

“This is the sword that a King used to become deified. It is the King class Gold Phoenix Greatsword. You are really good!” Bai Wei said after merely glancing at the sword. She looked straight at Han Sen, taking stock of him.

Bai Wei had always looked up to Han Sen, but even so, Han Sen’s performances never failed to surprise her.

“It was just luck.” Han Sen laughed. He looked around and said, “It is now my turn to pick a weapon. I can pick a weapon from any gravestone that doesn’t have a crown on it, correct?”

“Yes, you can. And you don’t have to worry about people finding out what weapon you take. The weapons the Royal Guards select do not have to be registered. No one would pay attention. Plus, aside from the royal relics, it’s almost impossible to find deified weapons,” Bai Wei said.

Han Sen nodded and then kept walking. He kept looking at every grave.

Ordinary graves were just boxes of useless treasure. Most of the items were average quality at best. Picking out a good one for himself would be much harder than it had been for Bai Wei.

Han Sen walked for two hours before coming to a stop before a specific grave. Nothing about the grave seemed special, but after Han Sen took a look, he pushed it open without hesitation. There was a little box inside the grave.

The box was small, only around the size of a hand. It looked too small to hold any powerful weapon.

Han Sen didn’t look surprised, though. He opened the box and took out the ring it possessed.

2306 King Tree

The ring gleamed a beautiful silver, and there was a green jewel-like eye at its top. It looked gorgeous.

Han Sen turned the ring over and over in his hands, his face set in intense concentration.

He had chosen the ring because he was unable to identify its level. If something could block the vision of the Purple-Eye Butterfly, then it had to be good. There was every chance that it was also a deified item.

Han Sen wasn’t as concerned with consequences as Bai Wei had been, so he picked this ring immediately.

But as Han Sen played with the ring, he realized he was unable to activate whatever power it possessed. Han Sen tried to trigger it by sending his own power into the ring, but there was no response. It was like an ordinary toy.

“Why is there a ring here? What level is it?” Bai Wei, upon seeing the ring, couldn’t help but frown. There should only have been weapons in the Grave of Soldiers and Kings. She had never heard of anything else being found.

“I don’t know. Maybe I can’t activate it because the power of my element isn’t correctly aligned,” Han Sen thought. Then, he put the ring on his finger and said, “I have already chosen this, so there’s no time for regret. Come on, let’s go.”

Bai Wei looked at the ring on Han Sen’s hand, and she didn’t say anything. Together, they left The Grave of Soldiers and Kings and hurried towards the King’s Garden.

Bai Wei didn’t really care about the weapon she had chosen. She was in a rush to leave the Grave so that she could finally train in the King’s Garden.

The King’s Garden was at the center of the King’s Kingdom. Han Sen and Bai Wei journeyed into the heart of the King’s Kingdom, and suddenly, Han Sen’s eyes brightened.

A giant xenogeneic emerged from the darkness of space and flew right past them. It was as big as a planet, and it looked like a dinosaur from ancient times, but flames crackled across its body.

“That is a Flaming Demon Dragon. It is a deified xenogeneic that patrols the entirety of the King’s Kingdom,” Bai Wei said.

The King’s Kingdom was grander than Han Sen had imagined. There were many strange things there that continually snared his attention. So much so that he found it difficult to look away from the sights. Everywhere he looked, a myriad of creatures swept past them.

Suddenly, Han Sen saw something. He could not control his face at the sight, and so his jaw went slack.

“What is it?” Bai Wei asked apprehensively.

She had seen Han Sen in all sorts of dangerous situations before, but he had never made a face like that.

“What is that?” Han Sen asked, pointing out in front of them.

Han Sen pointed to an area in the system that had no day or night cycle. There was a giant building that looked like a star, but rather than residing on a planet, the entire building hung in space.

It was an ancient tower. It hung ethereally in space, like some kind of strange mirage. It was very old, mysterious, and cold. It felt like it didn’t belong to that world, as it didn’t match anything around it.

The tower was made of black stones, and it had seven floors. A black bell hung from each corner of the tower, but the bells weren’t tolling at all; it was like they were frozen. They hung completely motionless, looking rather dead.

It wasn't the tower's strange appearance that shocked Han Sen; he was caught off guard by the fact that the tower looked exactly like Destiny's Tower.

But this tower had been built from black stones, while Destiny's Tower was made entirely of metal. Everything else was the same, though. And when Han Sen saw the word "Destiny" written on the side of the tower, his stomach clenched. The word wasn't written in the common language of the geno universe, either. It was written in one of the ancient languages of the Alliance.

Bai Wei followed Han Sen's finger to the old tower that hung in space. After a pause, she said, "That is our holy tower. Only people who have performed amazing deeds are allowed to study in there."

"Holy tower?" Han Sen looked at Bai Wei with some confusion, hoping she could explain.

Bai Wei shook her head. "I don't know much about the holy tower. I only know that it is very mysterious. Anyone who enters it will become much stronger when they come back out. But only those of the Extreme King who have performed amazing feats are allowed entry, and no one who comes back out of the tower talks about what they saw inside. I don't know what is in there."

After pausing, Bai Wei said, "I have heard there is a mysterious geno art in there. It's a powerful art that provides great aid to any who learn it. But the people who go in usually emerge having learned different geno arts. It's difficult to guess what actually happens in the tower, and these are just rumors. I don't know how true they are. Only those who enter will know what is inside."

"Is it something that some ancestor of the Extreme King left behind?" Han Sen asked, trying to suppress his shock.

"I don't think so. The legends say that the holy tower already existed when the King's Kingdom xenogenic space was discovered. It is the same with Sky Palace's White Jade Jing. No one really knows why they exist."

"Is this Destiny tower connected with my Destiny's Tower? Going by what I've learned of history here, when the Extreme King's holy tower appeared, there should not have been any humans yet. Why is there Alliance text on the tower, then?" Han Sen couldn't stop thinking about this, but he could not figure it out.

Han Sen was dying to enter the tower to take a look, but he wouldn't be allowed to even get close to the tower. It took all of his willpower to keep from staring at that ancient tower. To distract himself, he turned his attention back to the King's Garden.

King's Garden wasn't a planet, but a piece of land floating in space. It looked larger and lush than a planet, though.

A giant tree stood in the middle of the island in space, the tree's enormous canopy shading the entire landmass. It was too big to be properly described.

The tree's body was black, and its leaves were yellow. It looked very pretty.

After they got close to King's Garden, Han Sen felt just how scary that King Tree was. Even a random leaf was bigger than an entire football stadium.

Weird symbols were etched all across the leaves. As Han Sen got closer, the symbols turned out to be the veins of the leaves.

But each vein was unique, and they all possessed a mysterious, shifting power.

“The King Tree is the Extreme King’s source of culture. The symbols were adopted into the language of the Extreme King. Now, the official language of the Extreme King is Kingese. We only use the universal language with outsiders,” Bai Wei explained.

Han Sen nodded, and then he entered King’s Garden with Bai Wei.

The mountains and rivers were all underneath that King Tree. It was hard to describe how glorious it all looked.

Once they landed on King’s Garden, Han Sen looked around, dumbfounded. There were real dragons living near the mountains and rivers. They all had frightening presences, like godly creatures from ancient times.

“They are not real dragons. They are the roots of the King Tree,” Bai Wei said.

2307 King Dragon

Han Sen couldn’t believe that the dragons soaring across the landscape were actually tree roots. They had the heads of dragons, the horns of dragons, the teeth of dragons, and the scales of dragons. They looked so alive, and they didn’t look like plants at all.

As Han Sen watched them, a flock of birds landed on the back of one of the dragons. The dragon roared, shaking the creature’s beard and exposing its rows of razor-sharp teeth. The dragon’s roar was so loud that it shook the air, scattering all the birds. It really was a living, breathing dragon.

Bai Wei explained, “The King Tree grows on a landmass inside the King’s Kingdom, and occasionally, parts of the tree spawn into king root dragons. The king air is hidden inside the king roots. To absorb the king air, you have to sit on one of those king dragons. Every king dragon is different, and each one provides access to a different type of king air. How much king air you can absorb also depends on how far away from the tree a particular dragon is. Sitting on a dragon close to the tree provides the most king air. The further away you are, the less you get.”

“I see. Why is there no one else around?” Han Sen nodded and looked around. He didn’t see any of the Extreme King absorbing king air around them.

“We are at the edge of King’s Garden. These are the ends of the king roots, so the king air isn’t strong here. Those of our race usually sit closer to the tree to absorb the most king air. This is our first time coming here, so let’s find a king dragon here.” After speaking, Bai Wei went towards a king dragon.

They were a few miles away from the nearest king dragon. As they approached, the king dragon roared at them, as if it was warning them to keep away.

Bai Wei and Han Sen ignored the warning, continuing toward the king dragon. The king dragon moved its massive body. It shook the mountain in an attempt to halt Bai Wei and Han Sen's approach.

Han Sen noticed that he could only see half of the king dragon's body. The other half of the dragon was somewhere underground. It couldn't fly, so it just had to shake its body in an attempt to shoo them off.

The king dragon was powerful, but it couldn't release its power. Its body was restricted, as well. It had no chance of stopping Han Sen and Bai Wei. They landed easily atop its dragon horns.

The king dragon thrashed around for a while, but when its writhing failed to shake Han Sen and Bai Wei off, it eventually grew quiet and laid down again.

Han Sen sat on the dragon's head, but he didn't feel any of the king air. He looked at Bai Wei.

Bai Wei smiled. "You will understand soon."

Han Sen resigned himself to waiting. The king dragon here was at the periphery of the roots. There wasn't much king air, but the king dragon's power was too weak to touch them.

After a while, the yellow leaves on the tree started to light up. The Kingese characters were shone gold as the King Tree lit with a holy light. It was like a godly tree that gave life to everything in its domain.

All of the dragons started to roar as they shifted and roused themselves. Before Han Sen could find out what was going on, the king dragon he was atop put its head into the ground.

The ground was like water as the king dragon sank into it. Han Sen and Bai Wei were still sitting atop the dragon's head, so they were carried underground as well.

Their subterranean surroundings should have been dark, but they could see a light as if it was glowing underwater. Something gold shone like a sun, but it was blurry and distant.

The King Dragon sat far away from that gold sun. It faced the gold sun, opened its dragon mouth, and spat out a dragon orb. The sun released golden light that shot into the dragon orb. The glow of the dragon orb increased.

Han Sen was frozen. He was still wrapping his mind around the fact that they were underground.

"Come and absorb the king air. What are you waiting for?" Bai Wei reminded Han Sen, as she cast a geno art.

When Bai Wei cast her geno art, the golden sun released some gold light into her body. Her form was suddenly surrounded by a layer of golden holy light.

Han Sen cast The Story of Genes to try to absorb that golden light. He felt something hot running into him, combining with his sense of being, but there wasn't much of it. Refining his Ghost Bone power would be faster.

The legs of a mosquito are still meat, and so Han Sen did his best to absorb as much of that golden light as possible. But after one hour, the king dragon retrieved its dragon orb. It roared and brought them back up to the surface.

"There's not enough king air, and we have too little time to absorb it." Han Sen shook his head.

"This king dragon is part of the outer reaches of the king tree. To get closer to the king pulse and make it last longer, you must find a king dragon that is connected to the primary roots," Bai Wei said.

"Well, what are we waiting for?" Han Sen was dying to find a source of purer power.

"The primary roots are usually taken. If we get close, we'll have to fight others for it." Bai Wei sighed.

"There must be a few of them that arrive late," Han Sen said.

Bai Wei shook her head. "In here, power is the rule that governs everything. If you have the power, you can take over whatever you wish to. If you don't have power, you have to make use of an ordinary beard. You can do whatever you want, as long as you don't kill anyone."

"That father you guys have isn't very caring. Doesn't he treat the daughters nicer?" Han Sen looked depressed.

"No," Bai Wei answered without a second thought.

"In that case, we really will have to go and take what we want," Han Sen said. Then, he walked deeper into the king tree.

Bai Wei said nothing, and she simply followed Han Sen.

They were both Dukes, and there were only two of them. Getting one of the primary roots would be next to impossible. After all, only King class elites took primary roots, and they always had a team of Royal Guards beside them. It would be difficult to fight people like that for a root.

Bai Wei wasn't planning on fighting, though. She wanted to try her luck and see if she could just find an unoccupied primary root.

After all, the royal children weren't allowed to go there every day. And the Royal Guards had to be accompanied by royal children, so they couldn't go alone. So, if they were lucky, it wouldn't be difficult to find a primary root.

The closer to the King Tree they got, the scarier the king dragons became. Most king dragons were a dirty yellow color. It wasn't long before they encountered a king dragon that had gold scales. It was just resting on the ground.

"That's the king dragon of a primary root!" Bai Wei was ecstatic because no one else was making use of the gold dragon. It was obviously not taken.

Han Sen and Bai Wei carefully sat down atop the gold king dragon. The gold king dragon was still asleep, though, and it didn't appear to have noticed their presence. The two of them just sat on its head.

"These king dragons have just absorbed some king air. They won't go back into the ground for a while, so let's wait here." Bai Wei was in fine spirits, and she smiled at Han Sen.

Chapter 2308 One Hit Promise

Han Sen and Bai Wei spent a few hours waiting atop the golden king dragon. The king dragon still hadn't gone underground when a few men approached them. That made Bai Wei feel rather nervous.

Because Han Sen's eyes were better than Bai Wei's, he knew exactly who was coming. The sight made him frown.

The leader of the group was none other than Prince Fourteen Bai Canglang. The people following him had to be his Royal Guards. There were four of them: two of the Lane race, one Ghana, and one female of the Extreme King.

The four guards had an intimidating aura. They had to be at least King class, and on top of that, the female Extreme King was familiar to Han Sen. When Han Sen looked closer, however, he realized that he didn't actually know her.

"Brother Fourteen!" When Bai Wei saw Bai Canglang, her face paled. She was too weak to compete with Bai Canglang, and she knew it.

Bai Wei walked up to him and bowed. "Greetings, Brother Fourteen."

Bai Canglang looked at Bai Wei. He waved his hand. "Since you now have access to the King's Garden, you are nothing but a competitor to me. There is no need for you to remain so polite."

After that, Bai Canglang glanced over her shoulder, his eyes barely flicking to Han Sen before returning to Bai Wei. He coldly said, "But you are my little sister. As a big brother, I shouldn't be the one to bully you. Choose one of these four knights. If you can withstand one of their blows, you can keep this primary root king dragon."

"Brother Fourteen, you must be kidding. If you want it, just take it. We can go and find another king dragon." Bai Wei bowed and readied herself to depart.

Bai Canglang stepped over and grabbed Bai Wei by the arm. He smiled, showing his teeth. "Sister Wei, don't think so little of yourself. You are in the King's Garden! You cannot avoid a little healthy competition. You should get used to it, sooner rather than later. But don't worry, Brother Fourteen won't steal your king dragon. I just want you to understand how you are expected to survive here in the King's Garden."

Bai Wei forced a smile. "Thank you, Brother Fourteen. I don't dare to overstep my bounds, though. I don't want to fight with anyone, and I would much prefer a stable existence here."

"It is fine. Win or lose, you can have this primary root king dragon." Bai Canglang was still holding onto her arm as he spoke to her.

A primary root king dragon was nothing to a prince like Bai Canglang. If he did not take this one, it would be easy for him to find another.

Bai Canglang was forcing Bai Wei into this position because of Han Sen. He wanted Han Sen to know that following Bai Wei was a big mistake.

Han Sen saw that Bai Canglang had grabbed Bai Wei's arm and was keeping her there. So, he walked over smoothly and bowed to Bai Wei.

"If you insist, Prince Fourteen, then I am willing to do this for my queen."

Bai Wei was about to say something, but Bai Canglang had started speaking already. "Ah, you are Knife Queen's student indeed! So brave. I greatly admire brave individuals like you. Please pick one of the four guards next to me. Whether you withstand the attack or not, you will still keep this king dragon."

After that, Bai Canglang turned to the four guards in his company. "Han Sen is Knife Queen's student. I am good friends with Knife Queen. You guys cannot hurt her student too much, so please don't go overkill with your powers. Okay?"

Han Sen looked at the four guards and hesitated. He went to the Extreme King female guard and said, "If you please."

"Red Sleeve, do not hurt him," Bai Canglang said firmly to the female guard.

"Yes," the female guard answered. She walked in front of Canglang to stand directly before Han Sen.

"I am Han Sen. What is your name?" Han Sen greeted the female guard.

It didn't really matter which guard he selected. Every single one there was a higher level than him.

He had selected her simply because he thought she seemed familiar. He just couldn't remember where he might have seen her before. By doing this, he hoped to jog his memory and confirm his sense of familiarity.

"Red Sleeve," the female guard answered shortly. She raised her fist and said, "If you can take my punch without falling, then you win."

After that, the fist started to glow with light. The light was like a moon, and wherever the moon shone, the fabric of space twisted.

Han Sen shifted his body a little. He felt as if the area around him was being stretched. After he moved his body, he was still where he had been.

“Space powers?” Han Sen was shocked.

Red Sleeve’s fist hurtled toward him. It was like a moon falling. Han Sen moved, but her powers seemed to be locking him in place. And that moon was coming closer.

Han Sen squinted and looked at that coming moon. If he couldn’t dodge, then he wasn’t going to dodge. He lifted a fist and punched towards the moon.

Bai Wei looked ill. Red Sleeve was a King class elite. She might have even been half deified. Han Sen, on the other hand, had only just become a Duke. No matter how strong he was, there was no way he could fight Red Sleeve in such a manner.

Bai Wei knew exactly what Bai Canglang was up to with all these theatrics. If Han Sen took this punch, he would be seriously injured, if not killed outright.

Pang!

At that moment, Red Sleeve’s fist came into contact with Han Sen’s own fist. The moon shattered like glass, and the space nearby also broke, cracks running through reality around Han Sen’s body.

Bai Wei was stunned. She had been sure that Red Sleeve wouldn’t dare kill anyone inside King’s Garden, but the woman had exerted her power with the obvious intent to kill. Han Sen’s body had been annihilated by space power. Unless Han Sen had a very strong revival power, he wouldn’t even have a chance to recover over time; living was no longer possible.

Han Sen’s body was ripped open. His form then exploded like water, scattering everywhere.

But then, another image of Han Sen became visible in exactly the same place that he had previously stood. He was in perfect condition, and he was just standing there. The Han Sen that the moon had wrecked was just a doppelganger built using the Moon technique.

“I am useless. Please punish me, my prince!” Red Sleeve looked horrified. She bowed before Bai Canglang to apologize.

“Han Sen’s doppelganger technique is amazing. It even fooled me. In that case, I couldn’t expect you to have seen through it.” Bai Canglang waved his hand and gestured for her to fall back. He smiled to Han Sen. “You are better than your teacher. It is no wonder that you are Knife Queen’s student. I am so close with your teacher. If you have time, you should come and visit me.”

After that, Bai Canglang told Bai Wei, “Sister Wei, I am so happy that you managed to enlist such a good guard. You can have this primary root king dragon. I am going to look for another. I will see you later.”

After Bai Canglang left, Bai Wei spoke to Han Sen. “That was way too risky. You almost died.”

“I am fine, though, aren’t I?” Han Sen laughed. As he turned his gaze back to Bai Canglang, an expression of deep thought crossed his face.

Chapter 2309 Phantom Ghost King Body

Bai Canglang took his four guards with him as he marched away. He turned hard eyes on Red Sleeve and said, "Who told you that you could cast a deadly attack on Han Sen?"

"Maybe we can overlook the fact that Knife Queen rejected your offer, but for that Duke to disobey your wishes? I just wanted to make an example of what can happen to anyone who dares to cross you," Red Sleeve said as she lowered her head.

"I can take care of my own business. Don't do that again, or I'll see to it that your life ends there." Bai Canglang grunted coldly, and then he said, "It was fortunate that you were unable to kill him. Not even I would be able to pull enough strings to get you pardoned for murdering someone in King's Garden."

"I was being reckless. Please punish me." Red Sleeve quickly bowed.

"Whatever. Just don't do it again." Bai Canglang waved his hand and began to search for another primary root king dragon.

Because primary root king dragons showed up in different locations every time, the royal children were forced to search a new king dragon out every time they wanted to train. The only other option was to never leave the king dragon, even when the tree wasn't releasing golden light.

Han Sen and Bai Wei climbed back atop their primary root king dragon. They waited there for another chance to be taken underground.

Luckily, only the royal children were permitted to access the King's Garden, and there weren't many of them. King Bai only had one hundred children.

Han Sen and Bai Wei had some luck. Aside from Bai Canglang, they encountered no other royal children.

No one showed up over the next ten hours, and Han Sen thought that their training might go smoothly. But then he noticed someone flying quickly toward him.

"Bai Wuchang!" Han Sen said, startled by the man's sudden appearance. It was the same man he had met in the space station.

Bai Wuchang was clearly coming to see Han Sen. Bai Wei blanched when she saw him coming, but by then it was too late to run.

"Han Sen. Why did you not come when I asked?" Bai Wuchang hung in the air, staring down at Han Sen.

"I never agreed to come." Han Sen raised his hands as he spoke.

When Bai Wuchang heard Han Sen, his face did not move a muscle. His features were as still as stone, which gave him a great poker face. "In that case, how about you and I fight right here?"

"I am Bai Wei's guard, not some stadium gladiator. I will not accept..." Before Han Sen could finish, Bai Wuchang swung his knife at him.

"Sh*t! Is everyone in the Extreme King this unreasonable?" Han Sen pulled out Ghost Teeth Knife to block Bai Wuchang's sucker strike.

Clang!

The knives collided. Bai Wuchang was slashing downward, while Han Sen was pushing up. Purple and white knife airs came against each other. The knife airs broke and spread out everywhere.

Because Han Sen was standing atop the king dragon's head, the shattered knife air hit the primary root king dragon and woke up the sleeping beast.

The primary root king dragon roared. Its body rose, and its golden dragon scales shook as it swung its head.

The primary root king dragon couldn't release its power, but even its physical strength was terrifying. The power of its head-swing was capable of breaking the fabric of space. It created a teleportation and shadow effect, leaving behind afterimages of its head as it moved.

Han Sen, Bai Wuchang, and Bai Wei were thrown off.

Bai Wuchang barely seemed to notice. He slashed at Han Sen from the air again.

His knife was like ice. The blade was very cold, but the power it exuded seemed minimal. It didn't unleash ice power. It was very weird.

Han Sen's Ghost Teeth Knife came against Bai Wuchang's knife twice, and neither of them appeared to have an advantage over the other. The primary root king dragon roared and tried to consume them.

Han Sen flapped his wings and teleported. He wanted to get away from that angry primary root king dragon, but Bai Wuchang mindlessly rushed after him without a care in the world for anything else.

Bai Wuchang kept chasing him, and the king dragon kept trying to consume them. It made Han Sen angry. He pushed his Jadeskin and Blood-Pulse Sutra to the max. He focused on Bai Wuchang, who was drawing near, and slashed towards him.

Dong!

Bai Wuchang was a Duke, too. Han Sen's blow landed on him and knocked him away. He fell a few thousand meters before he came to a stop.

"Good! Good! Good! Now I see why you are considered to be on the same level as Lone Bamboo. You did not disappoint me!" Bai Wuchang wasn't angry, but happy. He smiled.

But his face was way too stiff. The smile looked strangely forced as a result. It made people feel uncomfortable whenever they saw it.

While they were talking, a cold white air erupted from Bai Wuchang's body. The cold air turned into an icy fire that gave off no heat.

With the cold fire burning, Bai Wuchang's body started to look transparent within his white armor. He was like a translucent phantom.

"Phantom Ghost King Body! Han Sen, get back." Bai Wei ran in front of Han Sen and placed him behind her. She spoke to Bai Wuchang, "Brother Wuchang! You are a prince. Attacking my Royal Guard like this will damage your reputation. People like Han Sen aren't worthy of being your enemies."

Bai Wei knew Bai Wuchang's true capabilities. The king body of an Extreme King was usually activated at King class.

It was one of the reasons that Bai Wei was looking forward to King class.

This was true for all of the Extreme King, with the sole exception that was Bai Wuchang. When he was a Viscount, his king body awoke.

He was very talented. In the Extreme King, where everyone was so rich and powerful, he was a genius of extreme rarity. He usually didn't need his king body to beat opponents of the same level, though.

With his Phantom Ghost King Body, he could challenge King class elites. Since Bai Wuchang had activated his Phantom Ghost King Body against Han Sen, it was evident that he was taking this fight quite seriously.

The rules of King's Garden applied to all the royal children, but Bai Wuchang didn't seem to care. He was completely ignoring the King's Garden rule that forbade murder.

Bai Wuchang's eyes danced with excitement. It was as if he didn't see Bai Wei at all. He stared at Han Sen and said, "Come on! Fight me!"

"Is this guy insane?" Han Sen sighed. He felt as if he was a magnet for nutcases. Before, Barr wanted to kill him. And now, Bai Wuchang. Han Sen wondered if there was something special about his body that made him attract such crazed individuals.

Bai Wei started to say something, but Bai Wuchang was already slashing downwards. In his eyes, it was as if she did not exist. He came swinging at Han Sen.

But Bai Wei stayed in front of Han Sen. She was going to take the blow instead.

Chapter 2310 Impermanence

Bai Wei frowned and gathered up an invisible power in her fist. She was going to cast her Extreme King Punch. But all of a sudden, she felt something tighten around her waist. A strong arm grabbed her and yanked her backward.

Han Sen stood in front of Bai Wei. His eyes were so clear, and his Ghost Teeth Knife was brimming with a dark purple knife air. It rose to meet Bai Wuchang's knife.

Bai Wei was now behind Han Sen, and she shouted over his shoulder, "Be careful! His Phantom Ghost King Body can attack both your physical self and the very essence of your soul. Don't let him get close to you!"

After Bai Wei said that, Bai Wuchang's knife came down on Han Sen's Ghost Teeth Knife. Bai Wuchang's knife didn't even seem to have a corporeal form. It pierced through Han Sen's blade, carrying Bai Wuchang's body through the Ghost Teeth Knife and the Teeth power. He came slashing towards Han Sen like a real ghost.

The cold, cold flame was about to touch Han Sen's hand. Han Sen squinted his eyes and moved his feet. Still holding Bai Wei by the waist, he teleported away.

Bai Wuchang was fast, though, and his attacks never paused. He slashed behind Han Sen like a bug on his skin.

Han Sen did not dodge. He took a swing at Bai Wuchang's knife.

Bai Wei was confused. After seeing the man's previous strikes, Han Sen should have known that Bai Wuchang's Phantom Ghost King Body couldn't be challenged by ordinary weapons. His knife wouldn't be able to block Bai Wuchang's strikes.

Dong!

Two knives came against each other with a metallic shriek. Bai Wei's eyes widened, overwhelmed by utter disbelief. Bai Wuchang's Phantom Ghost King Body had been blocked.

"How is that possible..." Shock reverberated through Bai Wei. Han Sen's first attempt to block Bai Wuchang's Phantom Ghost King Body had utterly failed, but this time it seemed to be working.

Bai Wuchang was surprised, as well. But ultimately, he looked even more excited. His knife slashed toward Han Sen like some ghost from the phantom world.

Han Sen put down Bai Wei and used his knife skills to fight back against Bai Wuchang. He moved around continually, and he blocked each of Bai Wuchang's strikes.

The fierce fighting soon drew the attention of all the nearby royal children. They could sense the ghostly echoes of Bai Wuchang's strange power.

Phantom Ghost King Body's signature style was well-known, and people could feel its presence from great distances away.

“Bai Wuchang has gone mad again. Who is the unlucky one this time?”

“That Phantom Ghost King Body is too scary. There aren’t many substances that are able to harm Bai Wuchang. Even many King class opponents can do nothing to stop him.”

“Of course. Otherwise, why would the King love him so much?”

Many people stood in close proximity to the fight. They wanted to see who had been unlucky enough to draw Bai Wuchang’s attention.

Bai Canglang sensed the activation of the Phantom Ghost King Body and frowned. He said, “It’s coming from behind us... Does that mean that Bai Wei is the one battling Bai Wuchang?”

A while later, Bai Canglang rallied his guards to follow him back.

“Huh, who is this guy Bai Wuchang is fighting? His knife is able to block the Phantom Ghost King Body.” A few of the royal children had drawn near, and they were shocked to witness the fight unfolding between Han Sen and Bai Wuchang.

Some powers were known to be able to counter the Phantom Ghost King Body, but only a few. It was quite remarkable that a Duke they had never seen before could block the Phantom Ghost King Body. He didn’t appear to be at a disadvantage against Bai Wuchang, either. The sight was quite unusual.

When Bai Canglang saw the fight, he was also stunned. He frowned and said, “The Rebate’s Teeth Knife does wield a good deal of destructive power, but it shouldn’t work very well on the Phantom Ghost King Body. How is Han Sen managing to block the Phantom Ghost King Body? Does his knife possess some special element?”

The other royal children were thinking similar thoughts. Only Bai Wei and Bai Wuchang knew Han Sen’s knife wasn’t actually able to block the Phantom Ghost King Body.

The others that had come were unable to discern the difference. Han Sen wasn’t using pure Teeth power; instead, he had mixed in another technique. He was fueling Teeth Knife with power from The Story of Genes, which could last forever.

Teeth power was unable to touch Bai Wuchang by itself, but the Eternally Solidified power in combination with Teeth Knife was able to strike the Phantom Ghost King Body.

“Who is this Duke?” Many of the royal children looked on with gaping mouths. Not only could Han Sen touch the Phantom Ghost King Body, but his power and knife skills were proving to be just as good as Bai Wuchang’s. His techniques and movement patterns were weird, and Bai Wuchang seemed to be having difficulty fighting him.

Han Sen’s movements were very light. The Ghost Teeth Knife looked as if it was casually dancing, but every skill was very accurate and focused. It made Bai Wuchang feel as if he couldn’t make use of much power.

“His knife skills look like the skills of the Rebate, but the way he moves seems different. It looks like something you’d see in Sky Palace.”

The Extreme King had many elites, so they had an easier time identifying some of Han Sen's peculiarities.

Han Sen's Teeth Knife was combined with the Under the Sky knife skill. Because Under the Sky had just been discovered, not many people in Sky Palace had learned it yet. And so, not many people had seen it before. But with that being said, people were able to guess that it was indeed a skill born in Sky Palace.

"Great. Where does this Duke come from? His knife skills are excellent. If we are just talking about his abilities with a knife, I would say he is definitely stronger than Bai Wuchang."

"Where did such a powerful Duke like this come from? I wonder which royal child's guard he is?"

...

Han Sen suddenly fell back and slashed Ghost Teeth Knife forward. Dark purple knife silks floated down from space, wispy and half-transparent. They meshed together and began to bind Bai Wuchang.

Bai Wuchang's body was snared by the cloud of knife silks. He couldn't move, and he was tied up in the air.

Bai Wuchang roared to the sky like a beast, and his cold flame blazed higher. He cut the knife silks off his body, then madly rushed towards Han Sen.

Han Sen moved. His Ghost Teeth Knife seemed to slash in a meandering, casual way. The knife silks kept appearing around Bai Wuchang, though, and it was like many spider webs were falling across him. They restricted his body, limiting his ability to fight back.

Although Bai Wuchang kept forcing his power to surge in order to break the knife silks wrapped around him, he couldn't make his way to Han Sen.

He burst through the nets many times, but he was starting to have difficulty summoning enough strength. And while he was taking damage, he was losing more and more of his power reserves.

Not long after, Bai Wuchang's cold flame became unstable. It flickered wildly, making the semi-transparent body look solid.

Han Sen's Ghost Teeth Knife was thrust forward. Bai Wuchang's body was tightly bound, and this time, no matter how hard he tried, Bai Wuchang didn't have the power to free himself. He could no longer break the knife silks that had locked him in place. The knife silks had reoriented themselves to hang him upside down. He could not free himself. All of the royal children seemed to be frozen.