

## Chapter 2371

### Taking the Treasure

Lan Haixin turned around and looked at the old Siren woman. Clearly, she had never seen the relic before either.

The old Siren woman quickly said, "You don't have to worry, My Prince. This is the relic of our race, the Siren Bottle. The holy bottle comes from a barren era. It was crafted from the materials harvested from ancient deified xenogeneic creatures. It cannot be faked. Plus, only the Siren's holy virgin blood can activate it. Check it out and you will see that it is real."

After a brief pause, the old Siren woman went on to say, "This is the last item left behind by the holy virgin. Why would she lie to her son?"

"Why would I doubt that this thing is the relic?" Han Sen asked in a hard voice.

"If you've never seen the relic before, how would you know?" Lan Haixin asked.

"It doesn't look right. If you think that is the relic, then go ahead and take it. I will go elsewhere and look around," Han Sen said, then he moved to exit the hall.

The old Siren woman stopped him. "My Prince, the holy virgin is like you. Her blood isn't pure. Activating the relic will require the two of you to work together. One of you cannot be missing."

"Let's just have a look around first." Han Sen commanded his blood kirin to advance forward. The blood kirin roared and headed toward one of the hall's side doors.

The old Siren woman was half-deified, but attempting to stop the blood kirin and Han Sen was more than she dared. So, she retreated.

Lan Haixin looked at Han Sen as he left the hall. She nibbled her lips and stepped closer to the altar. "I'm not sure I can activate the holy bottle."

The old Siren woman stopped her and said, "Do not be reckless, My Lady. The holy bottle is our race's treasure, but the power it wields is unknown. Without pure virgin blood, it will be difficult to activate it. You might even get injured. That is why the last holy virgin didn't give the holy bottle straight to the prince. You cannot risk doing this alone."

Lan Haixin wasn't an idiot. She was reasonable. She sighed and said, "Fine. Let us go and look around, then."

They left the hall. The Crystal Palace had many pavilions, and there were many rooms and statues. It looked like a real city made of crystal. It was so beautiful that simply walking through it was relaxing.

Han Sen made sure to move very carefully, but he didn't notice anything dangerous. There were no barred doors to be found across the entire Crystal Palace. He could enter any building he wanted, despite there being nothing valuable within them.

The Crystal Palace was like a city that had been emptied of its people. It looked very pretty, yes, but it also looked very dead.

Lan Haixin followed behind Han Sen. As they walked around the Crystal Palace, she felt far safer.

Inside the Crystal Palace, there were no dangerous restrictions. That proved that the last holy virgin only wanted Bai Yi to have the holy bottle. There was nothing else of note.

But all of a sudden, Han Sen noticed a problem. He pointed to one corner of the Crystal Palace, and he said, "What is this?"

Lan Haixin and the others followed Han Sen's pointing finger and saw a crystal wall. Unlike the other crystal walls, however, this one had some green moss growing on it.

"Weird. Why is there moss here?" Lan Haixin felt baffled as she walked towards the crystal wall.

That moss had taken over the entire wall. It reached a long way up above the ground, and when Han Sen looked closer, there were obvious signs that something had been climbing across it recently. There wasn't just a single set of tracks, either. It looked like something had passed through frequently.

Lan Haixin and the old Siren woman's faces changed. "How is that possible? Has another creature taken residence in the Crystal Palace?"

Han Sen observed the tracks, and all the while, his Purple-Eye Butterfly kept spinning. He soon learned that he was very familiar with those tracks. They had been left behind by the Crystal God Conch and Move Mountain Sea Conch.

"This confirms that those two were related to the Crystal Palace, but how did they leave this place?" Han Sen looked at the crystal wall some more, and he soon noticed something else.

There was a very small, sand-grain-sized hole in the wall. Perhaps there was an imperfection in the building materials, or maybe it was a mistake in construction. Either way, a small hole had been left on the surface.

The hole was narrower than a needle. An ordinary creature couldn't fit through it, but the conches had been adept at shrinking their bodies. They would have had little difficulty coming and going as they pleased.

Moss was growing on the wall because they had tracked it in when they came through the hole.

Fortunately, they had already been killed by Han Sen and the little red bird. The group walked around the Crystal Palace some more, but they found no signs of other creatures living there.

"My Prince, the last holy virgin wouldn't seek to hurt you. Let's just go and claim the holy bottle before something bad happens," the old Siren woman said hurriedly.

Han Sen hesitated, then he thought of something. He didn't believe the danger was gone, but he had an idea.

He nodded. "Okay. We can give it a try, then."

Judging from what he had seen, the conches probably stumbled into the Crystal Palace by accident. They hadn't originated from the Crystal Palace.

But Bai Yi had cleared out all of the high-class xenogeneics. It didn't make sense that a deified and a King class xenogeneic would still be hiding there.

But if he considered how the two creatures had reached their ranks, that might explain it.

Maybe the conches weren't originally deified and King class. For some reason, they became deified and King class during their time inside the Crystal Palace. But from the barren nature of the place, it seemed that the only thing inside Crystal Palace capable of having such an effect was the Siren Bottle.

"If the conches leveled up because of the Siren Bottle..." Han Sen thought about it, and his heart started to race. The bottle had made a xenogeneic deified. Every deified elite would want something like this.

Because of that, Han Sen changed his mind. He wanted to see if he could use the Siren Bottle for himself.

With a chance of securing such a massive windfall, it was worth taking a large risk. Plus, the little red bird was present. That should mitigate whatever risk there might be.

Seeing that Han Sen was finally willing to return to the holy bottle, the old Siren woman hastily guided him back. Soon after, everyone gathered back in the hall.

The Siren Bottle still sat silently atop the altar. The old Siren woman reminded them, "Holy Virgin, you and the prince should ascend to the platform and bleed a drop of your blood into the holy bottle. If it is activated, the bottle will select its master."

After that, she looked at Han Sen and said, "My Prince, the blood power from both of you will melt into the holy bottle. The chance of ownership will be fifty-fifty. Regardless of who obtains the bottle, I hope we can all cooperate."

"Of course." Han Sen nodded, and then he walked towards the altar alongside Lan Haixin.

The two of them moved cautiously, but nothing happened on their way. Han Sen and Lan Haixin reached the platform safely. They looked at each other. Lan Haixin gritted her teeth, extended a finger, and let a drop of blood fall into the Siren Bottle.

Han Sen looked into the bottle and saw the familiar, blurry rainbow color. He couldn't see anything else. After Lan Haixin's droplet of blood fell in, the liquid disappeared into the rainbow as if nothing had happened.

Han Sen hesitated. He cast his Original Water King Body, then put a drop of water into the bottle.

Han Sen's water fell straight into the Siren Bottle, and then the Siren Bottle started to shake like mad. The blurry rainbow swirled like a whirlpool, and it looked as if it would erupt at any second.

## 2372 Play Off

While the rainbow raged the bottle, the bottle itself started to float.

Han Sen's face paled. A bad feeling suddenly washed over him. He hastily backed away from the altar and returned to the blood kirin.

Lan Haixin was still staring at that shining Siren Bottle. Not recognizing the danger rising before her, she was still waiting for the Siren Bottle to select its master.

When the other Sirens saw that the Siren Bottle had been activated, they knelt and began to bow before it. They also mumbled words Han Sen didn't understand. He assumed it was the language of the Siren.

Boom!

The Siren Bottle's rainbow light exploded out. The bottle's halo expanded, looking like a pillar of light reaching for the top of the Crystal Palace.

After the blurry rainbow touched the Crystal Palace's ceiling, it began to spread. It started to seep all across the Crystal Palace. The entire structure started to shine brightly, as if the whole thing had been doused in the morning light.

The altar's secret substance chain was affected by the blurry rainbow, too. It started to shine, as well. Many magical spells began to play across the top of the altar.

Lin Haixin finally noticed that something was wrong. They all turned to look at Han Sen. Lan Haixin abandoned the altar to ask Han Sen, "Bai Yi, what is this?"

"You are asking me? How am I supposed to know? I told you earlier that there was a problem with this thing, but you guys chose to ignore the warning." Han Sen wanted to leave the Crystal Palace, but the main door had been barred by rainbow-colored light. Han Sen tried to open it a few times, but each attempt ended with him being tossed back by the power of those rainbows.

Although the light fountained everywhere, it didn't hurt anyone. But Han Sen was unable to go out, and so he was still stuck there with the rest of them.

"You and your mother planned this so you could trick us!" the old Siren woman screamed, pointing at Han Sen.

Han Sen ignored her. She was obviously a moron, and there was no point in trying to understand her.

The Siren couldn't leave the hall. The old Siren woman pointed at Han Sen and said, "Grab him! I don't believe that b\*tch would leave her son behind."

Han Sen stared at the idiotic old Siren woman for a long moment. "Are you having a stroke or something?"

The Siren still surrounded Han Sen, though, and he didn't know what they were thinking.

The half-deified old woman was their strongest member. The others were all King class. Han Sen's blood kirin had half-deified powers. He didn't understand how the old Siren woman could have thought that command was a good idea.

The Siren looked a little hesitant, though. They surrounded Han Sen, but they made no attempt to attack him.

"Take him! That is the only way we will survive," the old Siren woman screamed. She lifted her coral staff and gathered up a watery power. It became a water dragon that shot out towards the blood kirin.

The other Sirens moved to help the old Siren woman. They wanted to take Han Sen down together.

The blood kirin had a very short fuse. It spat out some blood air that destroyed the old Siren woman's water dragon, then it activated its blood area and stepped forward to attack the Sirens that surrounded them.

Han Sen placed Lilly on the blood kirin's back, then touched the blood kirin's head. He shouted, "There's no need to attack them. She's the problem."

The Siren were given a shock. Han Sen was indicating the old woman.

The old Siren woman coldly grunted. "Even now, you still try to divide us? You are evil. We were blind, and unable to tell you were this evil. You better tell us what conspiracy you and that b\*tch cooked up. Don't be angry with us that we're about to harm a member of our own family."

After that, the old Siren woman used her staff against the blood kirin.

The blood kirin roared in return and ran forward to fight the old Siren woman. The old Siren woman couldn't compete against the blood kirin, though. The area she created wasn't enough to block the pervasive blood area unleashed by the blood kirin. She was at an immediate disadvantage.

"What are you waiting for? Take them down! This is our only chance of living," the old Siren woman screamed.

The Siren Kings moved forward to fight, but Lan Haixin's face looked hesitant.

"Lan Haixin, think about this. Who was the one that allowed you to open the relic? Who is the one that brought you here? Who was the one that said the bottle was the relic? Who was the one that provoked this fight?" Han Sen shouted to Lan Haixin.

His hands clutched the head of the blood kirin. He wasn't going to allow the blood kirin to attack anyone aside from the old Siren woman.

Han Sen wasn't trying to be nice by sparing their lives. Instead, he was reasonably confident that the old Siren woman wanted him to kill all the Siren there.

This ploy was way too obvious. The old Siren woman knew that they would be unable to fight Han Sen and the blood kirin, so she was being stubborn. Han Sen didn't believe that this half-deified woman had survived the destruction of her race while remaining this stupid. That was, unless there was something she wanted.

If the old Siren woman really wanted to kill Han Sen, she would have attacked Han Sen herself. But her target was the blood kirin. This decision drove the blood kirin's bloodlust to even greater heights.

The whole of the Extreme King knew that the blood kirin was a cruel and ill-tempered beast. Otherwise, it wouldn't have murdered someone in King's Garden.

The old Siren woman's behavior wasn't natural. Even if she convinced the Siren to fight, they still wouldn't be able to defeat Han Sen and the blood kirin. At the very best, they might achieve a draw. And that wouldn't be a very good result for the Siren. The only possibility was that the old Siren woman wanted to do harm to the Siren as a whole. It wasn't about him exclusively.

Han Sen didn't want to be used as a tool to kill the Siren. That was why he held the blood kirin's head to keep it from killing them.

But the blood kirin's temper was too cruel. Han Sen couldn't control it. The blood kirin kept being provoked by the old Siren woman, and because of this, the blood air got scarier and scarier. The creature couldn't hold in its emotions.

"Argh!" The blood kirin landed a blow on the old Siren woman. Her body flew away and crashed into one of the palace's crystal walls. She coughed up some blood.

"Holy Virgin, do you not understand? If we don't kill to survive, the Siren will all be murdered here and now. Bai Yi and his b\*tch mother are going to ruin our race." The old Siren woman was covered in blood. Her hair was messed up, and it looked as if she was on the verge of crying.

The blood kirin didn't hesitate, though. It roared and went toward the old Siren woman. Han Sen couldn't stop it.

"Stop!" Lan Haixin shouted. The Siren Kings moved to fight Han Sen and the blood kirin, too. They wanted to stop the blood kirin's advance.

### **2373 Killing**

Han Sen's eyes looked cold. He knew that the old woman had successfully provoked the other Sirens.

"Lan Haixin, I hope you don't regret your decision," Han Sen said in an emotionless voice. He let go of the blood kirin's head, then pulled out the Thunder God Spike and Ghost Teeth Knife that were attached to his waist.

The blood kirin roared and leaped at the old Siren woman. The blood air glowed with a deep scarlet light. It swept forward, looking like it was going to rip the old Siren Woman in half.

Lan Haixin and a few of the other Siren Kings came forward in an attempt to stop Han Sen.

“I only want her. This has nothing to do with any of the rest of you. Anyone who tries to stop me will forfeit their life!” Han Sen said grimly. It didn’t look like he was going to fall back.

There was another way that Han Sen could have resolved this situation, but the direct approach would be much faster. He had no interest in making sacrifices for the good of the Sirens, or in being held responsible for their mistakes and stupidity.

Han Sen slashed and thrust, and the area around him turned into a chaotic blur of knife airs and sword lights. He cut off the Siren Kings while the blood kirin surged after the old Siren woman.

The old Siren woman screamed, “I will use the Siren Sacrifice to seal them! You guys look for an opening to attack them.”

“Elder... no!” the Sirens were all in shock.

The old Siren woman gathered herself up bravely. A blue water light spread out like blooming flowers as a scary presence began to rise within her. A Siren-shaped shadow landed on her, and her presence suddenly erupted like a volcano.

The blue water light slid out of the old Siren woman and became blue tentacles that wrapped around the blood kirin. The blood kirin broke the tentacles, but more were fast approaching. They managed to trap Han Sen and the blood kirin in their knotted grasp.

“Elder, why are you doing this?” Lan Haixin looked pale. She knew exactly what the old Siren woman was doing.

The other Sirens were feeling much the same way; they knew that using Siren Sacrifice meant spending one’s life. The old Siren woman was laying down her life, and she obviously didn’t mean to bring them harm.

Many of the Sirens looked at Han Sen and the blood kirin with gut-wrenching hatred. After all, it was Han Sen and the blood kirin that had pushed her to throw away her life and cast Siren Sacrifice.

Han Sen knew that his last chance of getting through to them had disappeared. The old Siren woman’s move had been cruelly effective. No matter what he said, the other Sirens would no longer trust him.

“It doesn’t matter anyway. It’s not my job to preserve the lives of these idiots. If they want to die this badly, then not even a saint could stop them. I am just Han Sen.” Han Sen calmly looked at the old Siren woman. He pushed against the blue light tentacles, and the brave-looking old Siren woman gave him a mocking smile.

This time, Lan Haixin didn’t need to give the order for the Sirens to attack the blood kirin and Han Sen. The Sirens rushed forward to kill them the moment that the old Siren woman trapped them.

“As you wish,” Han Sen murmured to himself. He used his Original Water King Body’s area and the sea dragon area.

Many areas collided within the palace. Han Sen pulled out his knife, and the blood kirin let out a thunderous roar. He ripped through the blue light tentacles to charge at the old Siren woman.

Knives and swords flickered all around them as the Sirens attacked Han Sen and the blood kirin furiously. The Siren Kings were filled with bloodlust, and Han Sen had to deal with them and fight through the tentacles at the same time. The situation was a very dire and dangerous one.

The Sirens tried their best, and the old Siren woman made sure to look as sad and brave as possible. She was spending her own lifeforce to sustain the demonic Siren shadows, and it looked as if her light was about to fail. She was still struggling to hold on, though.

All seven of her holes were bleeding. Her hair had turned white, and it looked as if she was dying.

Suddenly, the old Siren woman coughed up some blood. Her body was shaking, and it looked as if she was about to keel over.

“Elder!” Lan Haixin shouted.

“Forget about me! I deserve to die. I cannot allow the Siren to be destroyed right before my eyes. I will protect the Siren and their blood, even if it costs me my life,” the old Siren woman screamed. The blue light exploded again in even greater volume. It looked like she had poured all of her remaining lifeforce into this last blast.

The Sirens’ eyes were red as they were filled with anger and grief. They used 120% of their power. They wanted to use this final chance to take out Han Sen and the blood kirin.

“Lan Haixin, you can still come back if you stop this now!” Han Sen said from atop the blood kirin. He looked directly at Lan Haixin.

Lilly was sitting behind Han Sen and holding tight to his waist. This fight was out of her league. If not for Han Sen, the streams of power would already have torn her apart.

“Why must you and your mother bring harm to the Sirens? Even if we did something bad to you guys, you still have Siren blood inside you. Can you not let go of the hatred in your hearts? Why must you try to kill us?” Lan Haixin looked sad as she spoke.

“I told you! This is none of my business. She is the one who set you guys up.” Han Sen pointed at the old Siren woman as he spoke.

“Bai Yi, why are you still talking like this? Do you think we are idiots or something?” A Siren King bellowed.

“Today, I will kill you on behalf of the elder!” Another Siren King roared.

“Kill him!”

...



“I have given you guys three chances. What happens now is on you.” Han Sen lifted his weapon and thrust it forward. Suddenly, the entire hall was webbed with knife silks. They appeared everywhere, and they were pressing forward.

Blergh!

Fresh blood splattered throughout the palace. The knife silks killed the Sirens and sliced through the blue light tentacles. Limbs and blood were flying through the air, and suddenly, the whole hall was turned red.

Everyone in the hall, aside from Han Sen, Lilly, the blood kirin, Lan Haixin, Bao'er, and the old Siren woman, had been killed. The Siren Kings had all been dismembered.

Some of the Siren Kings were still breathing. But having lost their limbs, they could only scream hoarsely as they wallowed in their own blood.

Lan Haixin's eyes widened, and she just stood there. She looked terrified. Hopeless. Disbelieving. A myriad of emotions flickered across her face.

“You...” Lan Haixin's body was trembling as she pointed at Han Sen. She hadn't expected this to be the end. She hadn't expected Han Sen to be so strong.

“I did as you wished. Are you happy now?” Han Sen ignored Lan Haixin and spoke to the old Siren woman.

“Haha! I can see now that you truly are of that b\*tch's blood... Your hearts are deep! But it doesn't make a difference, even if you did see through my plan. I still played you!” the old Siren woman cackled. She didn't look sad. And her dying body suddenly looked very alive.

Lan Haixin stared at the old Siren woman. She couldn't believe her eyes.

The Siren blood on the ground began to move. It raced to the altar and dyed the altar red.

#### 2374 Holy Bottle Liquid

“Elder... why?” Lan Haixin looked at the old Siren woman with utter disbelief. Her voice trembled.

“Why?” The old Siren woman's face was twisted. She gritted her teeth and said, “I want to know why, too. I want to know why I am so talented, and yet, not a single Siren was able to appreciate my accomplishments. Is it because I don't have the blood of the holy virgin? Is that why that b\*tch became the holy virgin instead? If a traitor like that was able to become the holy virgin, why couldn't I?”

“I waited many years for that b\*tch to die, but they let you—a girl who didn't even have pure blood—become the holy virgin instead. I want to know why they never considered giving me the chance. I'm so smart. No one amongst the Siren could do the things that I've done. But just because I don't have a drop of the holy virgin's blood, I have to be considered a mere commoner? In this world, there's no point in asking 'why.' Things only belong to you if you fight for them.” The old Siren woman gave a twisted laugh.

“Now, I finally have this chance. If the Sirens aren’t willing to accept me, then I will destroy this entire race. I will offer my blood to the Siren Bottle and conjure a new race, one which will worship me as their alpha.”

“Because of that, you are willing to kill off the last of our kind?” Lan Haixin looked very sad.

“They are nothing. As long as I have the Siren Bottle, I can be deified. I can create a race of my own.” The old Siren woman sounded a little crazy.

“You don’t have the holy virgin blood. You cannot control the Siren Bottle. All you have done is for nothing.” Lan Haixin looked unspeakably sad.

The old Siren woman laughed. “You will just have to thank that b\*tch, then. She wanted her hybrid son to claim the holy bottle. She built this Crystal Palace and the blood altar here and made a deal with you. She did all of this for his benefit. She only used you for your blood. With this altar, the Siren blood, and the refinement of the holy bottle, I can control it. Even without the holy virgin’s blood.”

“I suffered much humiliation when I was young, but I sided with that b\*tch. I did everything I could to earn her trust. I almost died multiple times during my service to her. Even my son died for her. I sacrificed so much to gain her faith. Now, I’m the only one who can wield this technique. That b\*tch would’ve never imagined I was scheming to betray her. She never knew I was the one that killed her. She couldn’t even tell her secret to her hybrid son. Now, everything belongs to me. I will be the next race’s alpha.” After saying this, the old Siren woman laughed like mad. She seemed utterly self-assured.

“You seem to have forgotten I’m still here.” Han Sen looked at that old Siren woman with pride.

The old Siren woman’s smile vanished as she looked at Han Sen. “You aren’t bad. You must be as devious as that b\*tch to have hidden things for so long. Your own plan was decent, but you are still too young, and you ended up killing all the Siren. What a shame. Now, the blood altar’s process has begun, and the holy bottle is in the midst of being refined. Although it cannot be fully used yet, I only need to borrow a little of its power to kill both you and the blood kirin.”

“I don’t believe that you are completely without holy virgin blood. How can you use the holly bottle’s power without it?” Han Sen asked.

Han Sen had guessed the old Siren woman’s plan a while ago, but he hadn’t killed her yet because he wanted the Siren Bottle, as well.

He had the same problem as the old Siren woman. He had the Original Water King Body, but he didn’t have the holy virgin blood. The holy bottle wouldn’t accept him as its master.

And this wasn’t just because Han Sen had replaced Bai Yi, either. Even Bai Yi’s mother didn’t believe the young prince would be able to make use of the bottle. So, she set up the blood altar. She needed a blood sacrifice so that Bai Yi could control the Siren Bottle, but that should still be impossible for Han Sen.

Han Sen wanted to know the old Siren woman's plan. She must have some method for controlling the Siren Bottle. So, he didn't yet strike her down.

"It is okay. Soon, you will believe. I'm going to use both of you hybrids as a sacrifice. Then, I will be able to control the Siren Bottle and create a race of my own. I will be the alpha and leader of it!" the old Siren woman said. She walked towards the altar and picked up the Siren Bottle. Obsession was etched deep into the lines of her face.

Lan Haixin used her area power in a bid to stop the old woman, but as soon as Lan Haixin moved onto the altar, the altar's rainbow light bounced her back. She was unable to access that zone.

The old Siren woman lifted the bottle and laughed. "That cheap b\*tch wasn't at my level, but she was still better than the two of you. You two hybrids will die today."

Han Sen looked at the old Siren woman with interest and said, "You're going to kill me? Aren't you afraid that the Extreme King will hunt you down?"

The old Siren woman grinned and looked at him with disdain. "I watched Bai Yi grow up. Aside from that b\*tch, no one else understood him more than I. You are not Bai Yi. I don't know how you did what you did... Perhaps it was a similar skill to Consume? But regardless, your ability to open the Crystal Palace door proves that you refined the hybrid Bai Yi's blood. I get your blood and give you to King Bai. He will appreciate that, I think. I can get the Siren Bottle and receive King Bai's reward. I must say, God seems to be on my side... Haha!"

Lan Haixin looked at Han Sen with proper shock. She had never realized the Bai Yi in front of her was a fake.

But she never thought someone would be brave enough to disguise themselves as a prince of the Extreme King, either.

Instead of denying the accusation, Han Sen admitted it. He stood silently and watched the old Siren woman. Her hands were glowing. Power was coming out of her hands and flowing into the Siren Bottle.

The Siren Bottle's wings were like the faces of Siren women. They looked alive. Their eyes shone with light, and blue waves rippled across them. They made sad sniffing noises like an instrument was playing.

Not long after, a waterdrop arose inside the bottle.

The old Siren woman happily grabbed the drop and put it into her mouth. Her body began to glow and change.

Rainbow-color light rinsed over her, and the old Siren woman's tree bark-like face changed. Her age and wrinkles disappeared, and she became an eighteen-year-old girl with skin that was smooth and white.

Her fish scales looked transparent and crystal, and they glowed with rainbow light. Her entire body had been completely renewed, and her presence changed along with it.

## 2375 Killing the Siren Elder

“The Crystal God Conch became deified because of that Siren Bottle.” Han Sen looked at the Siren Elder. She didn’t look old anymore. It looked as if she had returned to being a young woman.

The Siren Elder swung her fishtail, and waves surged out behind her as she swam away from the blood altar and went toward Han Sen and Lan Haixin. She laughed haughtily. “As long as I possess the holy bottle, anything I desire is within my grasp.”

After that, the Siren Elder waved her hand. A rainbow light fired at Han Sen and Lan Haixin. Her powers were now very different than her original abilities, and her attack was similar to the blurry rainbow lights that were visible inside the Siren Bottle.

The blurry rainbow lights came down, transforming into crystal bottles around Han Sen and the others to trap them.

Han Sen had seen the Crystal God Conch use an almost identical power, and now he knew for sure that the power had come from the Siren Bottle.

But the Siren Elder was weaker than the Crystal God Conch had been. She generated a substance chain power, but it was very weak. It wasn’t solid like the Crystal God Conch’s substance chains.

“It looks like she can’t really control the power of the Siren Bottle, but how did the Crystal God Conch wield the Siren Bottle’s power so well? It couldn’t have activated the Siren Bottle. And it didn’t have the Siren blood necessary to perform the sacrifice, either,” Han Sen thought to himself.

Lan Haixin’s power struck the crystal bottle, but the attempt was futile. Her attack struck the surface of the bottle with King class power, but it wasn’t enough to even rattle it on the spot.

“Haha! It is useless! This is the Siren Bottle’s power... Allow me to take your blood so that I may use it on the Siren Bottle. When I control it in its entirety, I will achieve even more power, and then I can start my own race that will exist all across the universe. I will become an alpha!” A maniacal grin split the Siren Elder’s face, and the rainbow colors that enshrouded her became even brighter.

The glass bottle grew smaller as the Siren Elder applied pressure to it. She wanted to squash the people inside it.

“Little red bird.” Han Sen understood how the Siren Elder was making use of the Siren Bottle, but he didn’t hesitate to summon the little red bird.

The little red bird fluttered over to Bao’er’s shoulder, then it hopped onto Han Sen’s finger and chirped at him.

“We’re about done here. Get rid of this old hag, but leave her final few breaths to me. I want to finish her off myself,” Han Sen commanded the little red bird.

The Siren Elder looked as if she had heard a funny joke, and she laughed. “This isn’t the end yet, and you are already going crazy.”

Boom!

The words had barely left the Siren Elder’s mouth when the little red bird took flight. Flames began to lick around her body as she rose from Han Sen’s finger. Suddenly, the little red bird turned into a gold fire phoenix.

The phoenix wings gave a couple of powerful beats, raising swathes of fire that charred the walls of the glass bottle. The substance chains that composed the crystal walls were like paper. The flames danced across them, and they were incinerated into ashes in a flash.

“It looks like the Siren Elder’s power is far inferior to the Crystal God Conch’s. This is like a fake deified’s power,” Han Sen thought to himself.

“Dei–deified xenogeneic... No... Impossible!” The Siren Elder’s eyes were wide, filled with utter disbelief at what she saw.

Lan Haixin couldn’t believe it, either. She stared in amazement at the little red bird that had turned into a fire phoenix.

The two Sirens were familiar with the little red bird already, as Bao’er played with the creature every day. And she especially liked to bully it. Lan Haixin sometimes felt sorry for the little thing, but it had never seemed to mind getting bullied by Bao’er. It continued to follow her at all times.

That little red bird was actually a deified xenogeneic. The thought was mind-boggling.

But the truth couldn’t be denied. The fire phoenix that the little red bird had turned into was now flying towards the old Siren woman. And when it reached her, it spat out a golden fireball.

The Siren Elder screamed, her voice thrumming weirdly around them. Her body was shining, and that light became a glass bottle that tried to encase the little red bird, but it turned to dust the instant it came close to those fires. The flames lashed wildly towards the Siren Elder.

The Siren Elder was unable to dodge. She gathered up her angelic god light to block the attacks with her hands, but when her hands touched the fire, they started to burn. And then, her whole body was aflame.

“Argh, no! This is impossible! I want to be an alpha... I want to receive this holy bottle...” the Siren Elder screamed angrily as the cruel fire consumed her. Not long after, her burned body was turned to ash.

“That wasn’t a real deified power, huh? It looks like her methods were riddled with flaws. Bai Yi and Lan Haixin’s blood have to be combined to control the Siren Bottle.” Han Sen pulled out his Ghost Teeth Knife. He walked forward and cut off the dying Siren Elder’s head.

“Mutant Xenogeneic King hunted: Siren Lady. Mutant xenogeneic gene found.”

After Han Sen killed the Siren Elder, the fire continued to burn. The Siren Elder’s body turned into ash. A blue gem that must have been her xenogeneic gene sat amidst the grey.

“But I didn’t get her beast soul!” Han Sen grabbed the gem and held it in the palm of his hand.

Han Sen placed the blue gem into his chest pocket, then approached the altar.

Pang!

Han Sen tried going to the altar, but the blurry rainbow stopped him short.

Han Sen frowned. He simulated the Siren Elder, but he still couldn’t access the altar.

Lan Haixin bit her lips and said, “It looks like you have wasted your efforts here. You won’t be able to get the holy bottle, after all.”

Han Sen ignored her. She looked at the Siren Bottle for a while and suddenly said, “It is you, right? The Sirens’ final holy virgin, Bai Yi’s mom?”

“You are a clever kid.” A woman’s voice came out of the Siren Bottle. The blurry rainbow in the bottle came into focus, turning into a beautiful Siren woman who hung at the entrance.

She had white ears and white scales. Her skin looked like jade, and it was even smoother than Han Sen’s Jadeskin.

Her hair was long and black, and it reached down to her waist. Her eyes were like obsidian. Her face was very attractive, and a soft smile warmed her expression.

“Ho... Holy Virgin...” Lan Haixin stared at the woman by the Siren Bottle in shock. She didn’t know how to compose herself at that moment.

All the things she thought could never happen had transpired in such an incredibly short time. Lan Haixin felt like her entire lifetime hadn’t contained as many unexpected twists as the last ten minutes.

### **2376 Siren Virgin**

“Little Xinxin, you are still as cute and naive as ever.” The white-scaled woman smiled at Lan Haixin as she spoke.

“You... why are you here? I thought you were...” Lan Haixin was having difficulty composing her sentences. The situation was so incredibly unexpected that her mind was struggling to adapt.

The woman sighed and said, “Some unforeseen problems occurred during my evolution, and Little Yun tried to kill me. She forced my hand, and I had to put myself into the Siren Bottle to stay alive.”

Han Sen understood now. The Little Yun she had referenced was undoubtedly the Siren Elder. It seemed that she had never actually won over Bai Yi's mother. The plan she concocted was actually just a part of Bai Yi's mother's grand conspiracy. Even when she failed to evolve, she had actually won.

The woman then looked at Han Sen. She still wore that soft smile, and she said, "My son, I am glad to see you here."

"You must have heard what the Siren Elder said. I'm not your son Bai Yi," Han Sen said simply.

The woman nodded. "I know. Bai Yi wasn't my son, anyway."

When the woman said that, Lan Haixin reeled in shock. Even Han Sen was astonished.

The woman explained, "I am the Siren Virgin. I must keep my body pure. I had no choice but to marry into the Extreme King, but I made a deal with King Bai. I would be known as his wife, but when it came to child-making, that would be done by another Siren woman that I kept close by."

"That person couldn't have been the Siren Elder, could it?" Han Sen's heart jumped.

The woman gave Han Sen an appreciative look. She spoke softly to him, saying, "Yes. It was indeed Little Yun. And she only slept with King Bai once. She didn't actually know about my deal with King Bai, and she never realized that I was still a virgin."

Han Sen shuddered, and he said, "Bai Yi was her son?"

"Kid, I like you more and more." The woman smiled at Han Sen, but she didn't answer his question.

The realization felt like a chill sinking deep into Han Sen's bones. His guess had been correct, he assumed. The Siren Elder said she had given her son for this woman. But the white-scaled woman didn't actually have a child. Bai Yi had the blood of King Bai and a Siren. The only possibility was that Bai Yi was the Siren Elder's son, but this white-scaled woman had used some trick to take the baby for herself. The Siren Elder had no idea, and she had believed for all this time that her son was dead.

"What a frightening woman. The Siren Elder never guessed that Bai Yi was her son. It's lucky she didn't find out; otherwise, she would have done everything for Bai Yi, and she probably would have exposed me to King Bai." Han Sen looked at the woman's sweet smile and felt relieved.

"Kid, how about you and I strike a deal?" The woman smiled at Han Sen.

"What kind of deal?" Han Sen asked.

"You know of my situation. My body is destroyed, and I live inside the Siren Bottle. If I do not find a body, I will fade away. You have disguised yourself as Bai Yi. He was not my son, but he was the son of King Bai. I assume you are aware of what might happen if King Bai learned that you killed Bai Yi?" The

woman was straightforward, which Han Sen appreciated. "I can help you deal with that, and I can help you make use of the Siren Bottle's power. But you will also have to find me a body to use. What do you think?"

"That doesn't sound like a bad deal. I will agree to it," Han Sen said.

The woman seemed surprised. She hadn't expected Han Sen to agree so quickly. Her smile deepened.

"Kid, I like you more and more."

"I can help you, but I do have a condition," Han Sen said.

"Speak then." The woman nodded.

"You can call me by name, or you can just say 'hey' or 'yo' or whatever. Just stop calling me a kid," Han Sen said seriously.

The woman grinned at Han Sen and said, "Fine. I understand."

"Then let's go," Han Sen said, nodding to the woman.

"If you ever require my help, knock on the left side of the Siren Bottle." The woman met Han Sen's eyes, and the Siren Bottle stopped shining. The rainbow drained back into the Siren Bottle, taking the woman with it. The Siren Bottle left the altar and flew into Han Sen's hand.

The light disappeared, and the Siren Bottle looked like nothing more than an ordinary crystal bottle.

Han Sen looked at the Siren Bottle for a moment, then put it away.

That woman was strong. She had the Siren relic, the Siren Bottle, as a base for her current existence. It was likely that not even the little red bird could deal with her.

They had a temporary agreement to work together, as they really had no reason to fight each other. If something happened that caused them to butt heads, things would turn very bad very quickly.

The woman had used the Siren Elder to bring the rest of the Siren there to be killed. She clearly required the blood of the Siren. Her plan had probably involved killing Bai Yi and Lan Haixin as well.

But because Han Sen had been present, he had foiled the woman's plan. She was probably uncertain about Han Sen and his capabilities, so she had chosen to form an alliance with him.

She couldn't be trusted, though. He knew that. But right now, working for her was a good thing for Han Sen. So, he had decided not to expose her.

They both had something to gain, and they needed each other. So, they joined forces without much trouble or negotiating.

Lan Haixin looked bewildered. She had listened to the entire conversation leading up to the deal between Han Sen and the woman, and she still didn't really understand what had happened. It sounded like some strange sort of joke.

"What are you doing?" Han Sen approached, and Lan Haixin grew pale. She knew she was weak, and she couldn't escape.



Han Sen had a deified firebird. Even if he was alone, she couldn't hope to fight him.

"I'm taking my wife home. What else can I do?" Han Sen took Lan Haixin's arm and smiled.

"Don't you dare! You killed all of my people. I will not be with you." Lan Haixin tried to shake his hand loose, but she couldn't free herself. Han Sen began tugging her away from the palace.

"Their deaths were a result of your stupidity. Even if I hadn't cut them down, the Siren Elder would have killed everyone here," Han Sen said, his voice dispassionate.

Lan Haixin opened her mouth, but the words of response never came. She looked pale, and a desperate thought crossed her mind.

"If you are going to commit suicide, I will not stop you. But think about this: you are the last Siren with virgin blood. You are the last hope of your people. If you die now, it will be game over for the Siren," Han Sen said harshly.

Lan Haixin struggled to maintain her composure, and she did not speak.

### **2377 Getting King Class Xenogeneic Genes**

Back in Underwater Town, Han Sen decided to leave Bao'er in the company of Lan Haixin, in case the Siren tried to do something that would give him a headache later on.

A commoner could die, and no trouble would be caused, but if a princess died, that could have dire repercussions for Planet Water Zone. King Bai and many others would take the event quite seriously. So, Han Sen needed to keep an eye on Lan Haixin.

Fortunately, with Bao'er by the woman's side, he wasn't worried about her doing anything to rock the boat.

"Brother Sixteen, have you considered my proposal?" Bai Ling Shuang's video suddenly appeared on his phone.

"We can talk about this later. I'm not certain I will be able to reach the peak of Rot Bone Mountain. If I make this agreement and subsequently fail, I will only let you down," Han Sen said.

"That is okay. As long as you try your best, I won't attempt to exact vengeance, even if you fail. And I will still give you your rewards," Bai Ling Shuang said.

"Are you sure you can promise that?" Han Sen looked hesitant.

"Brother Sixteen, tell me what you want. I will not be stingy in what I offer. If you want Cher, Big Sister is happy to give her to you." Bai Ling Shuang smiled.

"You're really willing to give me Cher?" Han Sen sounded desperately hopeful, as if he was smitten in the throes of love.

Bai Ling Shuang smiled. "Brother Sixteen, the Foxes cannot be trusted. You don't really want a Fox as a guard, do you?"

"You don't want to let her go, Sister Ten?" Han Sen sounded sad.

Bai Ling Shuang shook her head. "Men have no resistance when it comes to Foxes. It isn't that I want to keep her from you; I'm just afraid that something bad might happen if I don't."

"If you don't want to let Cher go, Sister Ten, then give me one hundred King class xenogeneic genes." Han Sen looked annoyed as he made this request.

Han Sen didn't actually want Cher, of course. He had only requested her so he could suggest the bounty of xenogeneic genes as an alternative.

One hundred King class xenogeneic genes was a lot to ask for. Even Bai Ling Shuang would feel a loss of that magnitude.

Of course, if Bai Ling Shuang gave Cher to him instead, Han Sen would take her. If he had control of Cher, he might be able to use her against Fox Queen. It would be perfect for him.

Bai Ling Shuang frowned. One hundred King class xenogeneic genes was too much. Even with her wealth, she couldn't accept such an offer easily.

She fell silent for a while. Then she looked back at Han Sen. "How about this, Brother Sixteen? I will give you fifty King class xenogeneic genes. If you help me reach the top of Rot Bone Mountain, I will give you another fifty. If you are unable to reach the top of the mountain, you can keep that first fifty just for putting in the effort. What do you think of that?"

"Sure." Han Sen accepted the suggested bargain immediately. Getting fifty King class genes would be perfect for Han Sen, regardless of the circumstances.

"Will you come to Night Charm Town, or do you want me to send them to you?" Bai Ling Shuang asked in a level voice, fixing her hair as she spoke.

"Let me come to Night Charm Town. I miss Cher. You wouldn't be too stingy to let her spend a night with me, would you, Sister Ten?" Han Sen asked greedily.

Bai Ling Shuang wasn't fond of Han Sen's avarice, but she still agreed.

Bao'er and the little red bird were in Underwater Town, so Han Sen wasn't afraid that something ill would befall Lan Haixin and Lilly.

Things went smoothly. Han Sen stayed with Cher for a night, but instead of doing what Bai Ling Shuang thought they would be, they laid on the bed and shared information.

Han Sen brought the fifty King class xenogeneic genes home with him, but he couldn't make use of them yet. When he reached King class, Duke genes would be useless to him, so he needed to focus on obtaining Duke genes for now. Using the King class genes while he was still a Duke would be a waste.

Han Sen put the King class xenogeneic genes in storage and went to King's Garden. There, he absorbed a lot of king air to increase his Duke gene tally.

Bai Yi was now considered one of the most powerful royal children. The fact that Han Sen was no longer provoking the ire of the real royal children was an indication of his strength. And getting a primary root king dragon was not difficult.

Because he had access to the richest king air, Han Sen could gain many Duke genes in a single day. He unlocked three gene locks in each of his four geno arts, and he still had some time before the big exam.

Jadeskin's element could fortify the body and provide ice-sealing powers. Mutant Blood had the element of blood and a genetic power. The Blood-Pulse Sutra was slightly different, in that it had the element of time and space. And as for the Dongxuan Sutra, Han Sen had no idea what category it belonged to.

The Story of Genes' element was Eternity. It was able to freeze things. As he gained control of different elements, the power of Eternity would change and adapt. If he could use it well, it would become very powerful.

After The Story of Genes opened its third gene lock, Han Sen noticed a change when he used The Story of Genes. A strange connection was forged with the black crystal armor. Although the connection was weak, Han Sen could feel that the black crystal armor had a lifeforce and will.

"Is the black crystal armor a living thing? Is there something residing within the black crystal armor?" Han Sen didn't understand.

The connection was too weak, though, and it came and went. Whenever he could feel it, the connection seemed blurry, like it was distorted by static.

"After Spell levels up to King class, I should try to learn more about the black crystal armor. Maybe I will find out what it is," Han Sen guessed to himself.

King's Garden was very peaceful. The royal children were preparing for their annual exams, and no one wanted to cause any trouble before the exams were underway.

Han Sen left King's Garden and returned to Underwater Town. Right after he left King's Garden, he felt a strange energy in his ship. It was coming from behind him.

He looked over his shoulder and found Fox Queen sitting there.

"Why are you here?" Han Sen turned back to the controls of his ship.

Fox Queen remained sitting and smiled. "I am here because of Destiny's Tower."

"My good Big Sister, many people have grown suspicious of me. It is so difficult for me to protect myself. What do you want?" Han Sen said.

“There is an opportunity sitting right before you, and it is virtually devoid of risk. If you can rank among the top three in the exam, you will gain access to Destiny’s Tower,” Fox Queen said.

“I can enter Destiny’s Tower if I make it to the top three?” Han Sen was shocked. If he had this chance, he would definitely like to go to Destiny’s Tower.

“Yes, but you need to be in the top three,” Fox Queen nodded with surety.

“Then I have no chance. There are two deified royal children, and there are many half-deified. There are too many for me to beat.” Han Sen shook his head.

Fox Queen smiled. “Be in the top three, or I will tell everyone that you murdered Bai Yi. The choice is yours.”

“Why are you demanding something I cannot do? Can’t you be a touch more reasonable?” Han Sen didn’t hear Fox Queen respond. He looked back and saw that she was gone.

### **2378 Mirror Spirit King Body**

“That woman is annoying.” Han Sen still didn’t like Fox Queen.

If Han Sen’s identity was exposed, it wouldn’t benefit Fox Queen in any way. She didn’t seem like the type to harm others if she wasn’t going to get anything out of it.

But Han Sen couldn’t apply normal logic when trying to predict Fox Queen’s behavior. She was a Fox, and she had been imprisoned for eons. No one could be certain how she would act.

Han Sen thought about it some more. He had some people he could use. After he returned to Underwater Town, he brought out his Siren Bottle and tapped the left side of it three times. A rainbow fired out of the bottle, then turned into a shadowy shape that slowly composed itself as the Siren Virgin.

Han Sen told her that he had been threatened by Fox Queen. The Siren Virgin looked unconcerned. She calmly said, “Fox Queen won’t sell you out, but if you can reach the top three in the exams and gain access to Destiny’s Tower, that would be a considerable reward.”

“My identity could be exposed any second. Why would I do something to draw so much attention?” Han Sen bore a wry smile.

The Siren Virgin laughed. “Your situation is not as precarious as you believe. King Bai did grow suspicious of you, but if he wants to investigate you, there are only three ways he can do that. First, he could summon you directly. But I don’t think he’s confident that seeing you would help. He never liked Bai Yi much as a son, anyway, so they only rarely met. I actually don’t think he could tell if you were Bai Yi or not. The second method would be to investigate you through Miss Mirror. For other people, that would be the most difficult means of detection to avoid, but for you, it would most likely be the easiest.”

“Why?” Han Sen cocked his head as he looked at the Siren Virgin. He had never told her the story of his time with Miss Mirror, so he didn’t know what had led the Siren Virgin to this conclusion.

The woman pointed at Han Sen’s finger and the ring that was on it. “You are wearing the Mirror Spirit Eye Ring. You are Miss Mirror’s hope. Why would she go and destroy her own hope?”

“Hope? What are you talking about?” Han Sen felt sudden pleasure as he realized that the Siren Virgin seemed to know something about this.

The Siren Virgin smiled kindly. “Miss Mirror is called Miss Mirror because she has a Mirror Spirit King Body. That body provides her with a mirroring ability. She can use her mirror body on an elite, and the stronger the elite becomes, the more she benefits.”

“This ring is Miss Mirror’s mirror body?” Han Sen looked at the ring on his finger with astonishment.

The Siren Virgin nodded and said, “Yes. Mirror body can only be used once. If the mirror body becomes solid and falls into someone else’s hands, then Miss Mirror loses control of it. The new owner would benefit from the mirror body instead. Miss Mirror was quite well-known among the Extreme King for her beauty and intelligence. In her youth, that is. The name Princess Mirror was a very famous one. Many young nobles wanted to marry her, but she was too proud to submit to being in someone’s shadow. She didn’t look up to any of her peers. In the end, she did marry someone, but it was a young outsider. She put the mirror body into a Mirror Spirit Eye Ring and sent it to the young outsider.”

After pausing, the Siren Virgin went on to say, “That handsome young man didn’t disappoint Miss Mirror. He was a Duke, and he leveled up fast with Miss Mirror’s help. Within a hundred years, he had become deified. He caused a big fuss amongst the Extreme King, but sadly, he was killed in a fight, and the Mirror Spirit Eye Ring was lost. I would never have expected it to be in your possession.”

“So, you are saying that when I wear this ring, Miss Mirror can gain something from me? What is she taking?” Han Sen asked apprehensively.

The Siren Virgin laughed. “Don’t worry. The mirror body requires your willpower and intent to function properly. Plus, the information can only be swapped when the two mirror bodies are in close proximity. You must have noticed that Miss Mirror had a ring that was similar to yours. You have to be close together for both of the rings to send messages. And the messages go both ways. You can learn what Miss Mirror’s thoughts are. That was why that young man was able to level up so fast. To have gained the ring as a Duke while Miss Mirror is already deified, you’re either very skilled or very lucky. Her level is much higher than yours.”

“She can’t just take the ring back and give it to another person, can she?” Han Sen wondered.

“It would be much easier for her if the ring could be transferred that simply. However, once the ring has been taken by an outsider, she cannot control it. Since you are wearing the Mirror Spirit Eye Ring, that means you have received the mirror body’s approval. If you die, the mirror body will be damaged. Last

time she lost the ring, when a deified died, it must have dealt a fair amount of damage to Miss Mirror's mirror body. I doubt she wants to go through that again. Otherwise, she would have already killed you and taken the Mirror Spirit Eye Ring back for herself. After all, while you are wearing the ring, she gains nothing." The Siren Virgin smiled.

Han Sen didn't understand. His body wasn't deified yet, but his emotions couldn't be any less intense than Miss Mirror's. If the mirror body reflected emotions and willpower, who knew who might be getting the better end of the deal?

But knowing the Mirror Spirit Eye Ring did no harm to his body, Han Sen felt much better. There was no need to worry about the ring doing anything bad to him.

Plus, he now had a much better understanding of why Miss Mirror hadn't turned him in to King Bai. With that clarified, Han Sen felt much safer.

"That means Miss Mirror won't want to see me dead, right?" Han Sen felt happy.

"Of course she won't want you to die. She might even try to protect you. After all, if you die, her mirror body will be damaged, too. And it would take her a very, very long while to recover from the damage that would be inflicted. It might even be permanent," the Siren Virgin said.

"You said King Bai had three methods. What is the third way?" Han Sen asked.

"As the leader of the Extreme King, King Bai has many ways of obtaining intel. There is no need to worry about ordinary intel gatherers. You are a prince, so most will be unable to investigate you. But King Bai has a network for intel gathering, and it is called Radio Wave. They have eyes all around the universe. It is a very powerful web, and that is what should concern you the most. If your identity is exposed, it will probably be the work of Radio Wave," the Siren Virgin said.

"I don't know who might be a member of Radio Wave, so I cannot prevent that." Han Sen shook his head.

"That is okay. I can tell you everything about Bai Yi. Just do as I say, and no one will be able to prove that you are not Bai Yi," the Siren Virgin said.

The Siren Virgin proceeded to tell Han Sen about Bai Yi, and she ensured that Han Sen remembered all the details she gave him. This would be a great help for Han Sen in protecting his stolen identity.

### **2379 My Name is Bai Yi**

Over the next few days, Han Sen didn't go anywhere. He discussed Bai Yi with the Siren Virgin for hours on end, trying to memorize all the important details about the man that he could.

When the exams began, every single person of the Extreme King would be watching. And of course, King Bai was going to be there. The chance of his identity being exposed would be the greatest it had ever been.

“Your personality and Bai Yi’s are way too different. It doesn’t matter how much you pretend; you two cannot be exactly the same. It is fortunate that King Bai never loved Bai Yi. Just take care not to expose yourself, and take solace in the fact that it would be hard for him to recognize Bai Yi, anyway. And no matter what happens, you need to stick your guns and tell people you are Bai Yi. No matter how suspicious others become, they cannot kill you without solid evidence proving that you are not him.” Siren Virgin explained things to Han Sen as clearly as she could.

When Han Sen heard what she told him, he felt relieved. It was just as Siren Virgin said. King Bai had no way of verifying Han Sen’s identity. If there was a remote chance that Han Sen was his son, he would not kill him. If he did, King Bai would be known as the man who murdered his own child. Even if he didn’t mind the damage his reputation would incur, it would be bad news for the Extreme King.

The Siren Virgin had addressed Han Sen’s greatest fears, and in so doing, she had relieved a lot of his anxiety.

“This woman is good! No wonder she handled the Siren Elder so easily. The old woman died without even realizing what had really happened,” Han Sen thought in admiration.

He tried to put some power into the Siren Bottle, but it was like the power was sinking into a bottomless sea. None of his attempts seemed to work. There wasn’t even a single metaphorical wave.

After that, Han Sen didn’t dare to test the bottle any further. He didn’t want to invoke the ire of the Siren Virgin. The Siren Bottle couldn’t have been any weaker than the Undying Bird’s Nest. Attempting to use it by force would be difficult, and probably foolhardy.

On the day of the exam, Han Sen brought the blood kirin, Lilly, Bao’er, and Lan Haixin with him. It was a whole family outing.

Han Sen hadn’t planned on bringing Lan Haixin, since her presence could complicate things. But the exams were not just exams. They were a very important festival for the entire Extreme King society. All of the royal families had to attend. If Han Sen didn’t bring Lan Haixin with him, others would find it very suspicious.

The Extreme King became very festive around the exams. When Han Sen and Lan Haixin arrived at the exam site, it was already really crowded. Many of the Extreme King nobles had come there to watch the royal children.

That day was the opening ceremony, so there were many traditional events taking place. One of them featured the royal children going up on stage to show-off. Once they were on the stage, every royal child had to properly announce themselves to the rest of the Extreme King.

Of course, the introduction was nothing special. You just had to declare your name and title. If you added flair to the introductions, though, that was one way to stand out and make yourself memorable.

Because of this, all the royal children would be utilizing their creativity to try to attract the attention of the audience.

After all, the entire geno universe was divided into ranks of one sort or another. And this was truer than ever when it came to the hierarchy of the Extreme King. The elites were those who were known and obeyed, and so the royal children wouldn't miss out on this opportunity to make an impression.

After the opening ceremony, it was time for the royal children to show-off. The first that came out on stage was the crown prince, Bai Wanjie.

Bai Wanjie was the crown prince, but he was only half-deified. He wasn't one of the two deified royals who were attending.

The curtains of the stage pulled back, revealing Bai Wanjie. He was clad in golden armor, and his gold King area covered the whole of the Extreme King's plaza. He was shining so brightly, like a gold warrior walking down a gold path.

"My name is Bai Wanjie. I am the crown prince." Bai Wanjie's introduction was a simple one, and then he departed the platform of the Extreme King.

After Bai Wanjie left, a sword light appeared above, tearing through the sky. The sword light was blindingly bright, and it made people's skin feel cold. It seemed to exert pressure on them from above.

All the princes and princesses came out, and because each one of them was impressive, none of them were very surprising.

Han Sen looked closer and sighed. There were many elites in the Extreme King. Many of those royal children could wipe out a lower race.

The crowd was mostly focused on the two deified children. One of them was a prince, whereas the other one was a princess. After those two, the crowd was probably most interested in Bai Ling Shuang. She was widely considered to be the prettiest woman of the Extreme King.

But in a discussion of beauty, Han Sen would have leaned toward Bai Wei. She was just as striking as Bai Ling Shuang. In truth, all of the royal children looked special, but Bai Ling Shuang was simply stronger and had more of a reputation.

Soon, it was Han Sen's—Prince Sixteen's—time to show off. Han Sen, when he heard his name get called, had to get up and go to the door that led out onto the stage.

Many nobles, commoners, and even deified elites were interested in seeing Bai Yi, known as Prince Sixteen. After all, his two most recent accomplishments were amazing, if completely unexpected.

Claiming the alpha statue and obtaining the protection of thousands of Kingese. Either of these acts would have made Bai Yi's name a very famous one.

Because of this, people watched Bai Yi expectantly. They were more focused on him than on the two deified children.



After all, the deified royal children were there every year. But Bai Yi had been only a cliff note in the past, and his sudden rise had gotten people curious.

Under the eyes of all, Han Sen slowly walked through the door. He hadn't activated an overwhelming King area, and he wasn't producing any knife lights or sword lights.

Han Sen, wearing a simple green robe, quietly walked to the center of the Extreme King's stage.

"Bai Yi, Extreme King's sixteenth prince. The number one in this exam." After saying this, Han Sen turned around and exited the stage.

"Blergh!" Prince Nineteen, who had just taken a swig of tea, spat it out. His eyes opened wide as he watched Han Sen step down from the Extreme King stage.

The plaza was deathly quiet. No one seemed to know how to react.

"Old Sixteen is getting crazier and crazier..." Bai Canglang had a wry smile.

"Every time I think I have a handle on him, this guy does something even more insane!" Bai Ling Shuang tried to keep her face expressionless as she wondered if she had signed her own death sentence by making an alliance with Bai Yi.

"Haha! I like this introduction. It's aggressive. I have seen so many of the royal children's introductions, but this one has to be the strongest of the lot!"

"Strong? That was stupid. Even if he is a match for most of his siblings, there are two deified royal children here. How can he predict he will reach first place?"

"That was pretty dumb, but I liked it."

"This Prince Sixteen is very interesting."

The whole of King's Kingdom was in shock. They were all intently discussing Prince Sixteen Bai Yi and his controversial introduction.

Even King Bai, his wife, Ancient Abyss, and the other officials were all looking at Han Sen.

Han Sen acted as if nothing had happened. He returned to his seat.

This was what Siren Virgin had helped him understand. He couldn't act exactly like Bai Yi, but any action he took had to drip with certainty. He had to assure others that he was Bai Yi, and he couldn't take a single step back. He had to show absolute confidence.

### **2380 Going to Rot Bone Mountain**

The impact of Han Sen's display continued to swell.

Prince Sixteen's introduction didn't possess any Shocking Sky power or flashy techniques, but his words were like a rock falling into a lake. The splash and ripples were felt across every corner of King's

Kingdom. Everyone knew Prince Sixteen Bai Yi had been the catalyst for two massive events in their history, and so his reputation had become substantial.

Most people still believed that his words were an amusing mistake, or maybe even a straight-up joke. No one actually thought Bai Yi could do what he claimed.

Most people's expectations for the results of the exam hadn't changed, though. The first and second spots were presumably going to be secured by the two deified royal children. It was almost a default assumption. Prince Sixteen, who only had a one-tier area, wouldn't be able to create many waves. No matter how well he performed, he was just there to add more fun action for the spectators to watch. Nothing more, nothing less.

But they were wrong. They had been wrong since the very beginning. Han Sen was prepared to fight. Perhaps he wouldn't take first place, but he at least hoped to reach the top three.

Plus, Han Sen had more than a first-tier area. His Original Water King Body was a mutant xenogeneic gene that he had refined. Ordinarily, it couldn't have grown beyond the power it possessed when Han Sen first claimed it. It was first-tier when he got it, and first-tier it would remain.

In the intervening time, however, Han Sen had gotten the Ancient God Origin. With that miraculous water power, the Original Water King Body was able to level up to a second-tier area.

"The Ancient God Origin is quite special. No wonder why so many elites wanted it. If my Original Water King Body can keep leveling up, that would be excellent," Han Sen mused as he played with the Ancient God Origin. A smile spread across his lips at the thought.

But Han Sen wondered about his relationship with Ancient Water God. Han Sen had thought that he had gravely insulted Ancient Water God, but when the powerful being died, he sought Han Sen out and gave him the Ancient God Origin. It was very confusing.

The higher tier a King reached, the stronger they would become. Once he reached the ninth tier, his King area would reset to tier one again, and he would become half-deified. Although the jump in power wasn't as impressive as becoming deified, half-deified elites had several multiples of the power of a ninth-tier King. That was why they were considered half-deified.

Han Sen didn't expect his Original Water King Body to reach the deified level. He would be satisfied if he was able to use the support of the Ancient God Origin to become half-deified.

But despite employing many different methods, Han Sen hadn't been able to move his Ancient God Origin. He couldn't eat it, and neither could he drain power from it. At most, he could begin to meld the Original Water King Body into the Ancient God Origin.

He fed the powers of the Original Water King Body into the Ancient God Origin, and they began to exist as one. The Ancient God Origin's power wasn't something that Han Sen could access freely, but the secondary effect it was having on his Original Water King Body was undeniable.

The exams were about to start. The first day was used to transport all of the royal children to Rot Bone Mountain. The children gathered at the bottom of the mountain, and they stared up at the loft peak above them, thrusting into the sky like a spear. They felt so small in comparison.

Rot Bone Mountain was like a pillar pointing to the heavens. Only its foothills were visible, as the peak was high above the clouds. A single rocky staircase would lead them all the way up to that semi-transparent peak.

While they waited for the command that would tell them to start their hike, Bai Ling Shuang slowly moved closer to Han Sen. She looked at him, but she didn't say anything to him.

Ninety percent of Rot Bone Mountain's trail was made of stone. All of King's Kingdom's civilians and nobles could see this. Only the path above the clouds, the one that led to the peak, couldn't be seen. Even deified elites couldn't look through the clouds and see what resided there.

Bai Ling Shuang couldn't let everyone know that Han Sen was helping her out. If she allowed that, all of the Extreme King would start laughing at her. So, she would walk ninety percent of the path alone. Near the end, when she reached the trickier path, she was willing to ask Han Sen for help.

The last path was the most difficult path on Rot Bone Mountain. Bai Ling Shuang wasn't confident that she could reach the end of that path.

After a loud noise, one hundred royal children approached the stone staircase. They looked like horses as they stampeded up. Either that, or some experienced hiking team. The children stretched into a long line that inched its way up the mountain.

Leading the group was the crown prince Bai Weijie. No one fought for the path ahead of him. He was the crown prince, and he was in the front.

Behind the crown prince were the deified Prince Four and Princess Two. They walked together, side by side.

Then, there were some half-deified royal children following directly behind, including Bai Ling Shuang and Bai Canglang. After them came the King class royal children like Han Sen.

Han Sen looked around. He didn't see Bai Wuchang. It looked like the man wasn't taking part in the exam.

Bai Qing Xia walked next to Han Sen and quietly said, "Brother Sixteen, let's go."

"Sure." Han Sen nodded, and he walked up the stone stairs alongside Bai Qing Xia.

In the back of the group, a pair of pretty eyes were locked on the back of Han Sen's head. Those eyes belonged to Bai Wei.

Han Sen thought Rot Bone Mountain would be difficult to ascend. Otherwise, Bai Ling Shuang wouldn't have been willing to give up so many King class xenogeneic genes for his help.

But after Han Sen walked for a while, he noticed that Rot Bone Mountain didn't seem as hard as he had expected. Aside from the air restriction that kept them from using flying powers, everything seemed normal.

But when Han Sen tried to speed up, things changed immediately.

He had been walking easily up the path, but now a force pushed heavily against him, crippling his speed. It was like he was trying to run through water; the faster he went, the more resistance he felt. The force resisting him seemed inexhaustible, and Han Sen had no option but to slow down.

When he slowed down, the resistance lessened. He was almost unable to feel it any longer.

"Now I understand why everyone is walking so slowly. I didn't realize this Rot Bone Mountain was so amazing," Han Sen thought to himself.

"Brother Sixteen, our fight in King's Kingdom isn't done yet. When we fight on the Extreme King's stage, let us finally find out which one of us will win," Bai Qing Xia said as he walked beside Han Sen.

"Didn't you lose the last time?" Han Sen asked, blinking.

Bai Qing Xia smiled. "I lost with the Kingese, but the fight didn't see a victor crowned. Hatred Times Ten, I have more than just a few tiers now."

Han Sen gave the man a surprised glance. "How many tiers do you have?"

"Nine tiers. I only need one more to reach Times Ten, but my body is only King class with two tiers. I cannot break through the last tier." Bai Qing Xia wasn't trying to hide anything, so he answered Han Sen's question plainly.

"Awesome," Han Sen complimented him.

And Han Sen meant what he said. Han Sen had researched Hatred Times Ten after their battle, and it was indeed an amazing skill. Very few people could learn it. Times One required a first-tier King area, so to practice Times Nine, you would need a ninth-tier area.

Despite being only a second-tier King, Bai Qing Xia had reached Times Nine. He was talented.