

## Chapter 2391

### King First Tier

Han Sen could feel two powers battling inside him, but even so, his facial expression remained unchanged.

He had thought of a way to deal with the power invading his body some time ago. Instead of the unimaginably horrible force that Fox Queen considered it, Han Sen had realized that it was just power like any other. It wasn't too bad.

Han Sen used his mind to summon Spell. She appeared in the form of a young lady.

Han Sen was casting the Dongxuan Sutra as hard as he could. At that moment, he couldn't spare a thought for anything else. Spell was sort of like a living being, and so she could cast The Story of Gene alone. And she didn't require Han Sen's body for the control.

Han Sen and Spell's minds were connected. She knew what Han Sen wanted, and so she cast The Story of Genes. One of her hands pressed against Han Sen's forehead.

A symbol of light appeared on Han Sen's forehead, then melted into his flesh. At that instant, Han Sen's body stopped changing. It was like the Sacred Blood Statue and the Nine-Tailed Fox were frozen in place. Everything just stopped.

But after a single second, the Sacred Blood Statue and the Nine-Tailed Fox started to move again. They raged through Han Sen's body just as they had before.

Spell pulled out her pistols and fired at Han Sen. Each bullet was imbued with the powers of Eternity, and they peppered across Han Sen's skin. They froze each part of Han Sen's body in turn.

Han Sen ran his Dongxuan Sutra at max power. And he started pushing it toward King class.

The whole world was like a gigantic machine comprised of cogwheels, their teeth interlocked. And Han Sen's cogwheel was oversized. It had the rigidity of steel, and many surrounding cogwheels were too small to fit into it. Even so, it connected with many cogwheels. If he wanted to move his self-universe cogwheel, he would have to spin all the cogwheels around him, as well.

Han Sen pushed his Dongxuan Sutra to run at an insane level. He tried to push the self-universe cogwheel using every scrap of strength he could gather, including the Sacred Blood Statue and Nine-Tailed Fox powers.

Spell fired continuously, and most of Han Sen's body had been solidified. But that solidifying power wasn't enough to stop the Sacred Blood Statue or Nine-Tailed Fox markings. But Spell wasn't planning on keeping them trapped, anyway.

Spell used Eternity's solidifying powers to forge a path inside Han Sen's body. It was the path that the Dongxuan Sutra would take. Aside from that path, everything else would be frozen.

Two scary powers were coming, surging into that tunnel like a raging river. With the guidance of Han Sen's Dongxuan Sutra, the flow of power was headed directly for the self-universe cogwheel.

Boom!

The horrendous collection of powers hit the self-universe cogwheel. The cogwheel vibrated gently. It didn't spin, but Han Sen spotted the small seeds of hope.

Han Sen had tried his hardest before this, but it had always proven fruitless. He had never been able to move the self-universe cogwheel the slightest amount. Now, after a single hit, it had reacted, if only barely. It gave him hope.

He closed his eyes and continued casting the Dongxuan Sutra. He guided the two powers into the cogwheel again and again. Every hit made the cogwheel jump.

With the Dongxuan Sutra guiding more and more power, the cogwheel's shivering developed into a loud rattle. The cogwheels around it were also starting to move. It was like a machine that had been abandoned many years ago was now being reactivated. Dust fell away from the gears as the hum of a dormant power started to come to life.

Spell's face was impassive as she kept shooting. She had to keep the tunnel in Han Sen's body intact.

The flesh Eternity had solidified was somewhat like a dam. The Sacred Blood Statue and Nine-Tailed Fox markings were like flash floods. They followed the course of the river, washing up against the dam and banks that guided it. Those restraints could not be allowed to break. If they broke, the power would spill and spread, turning into a destructive force that could ruin Han Sen.

Eternity's solidifying power was Duke class, so the dam wasn't enough to trap all the water. Spell had to keep solidifying the dams repeatedly so that they wouldn't crumble under the onslaught.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Han Sen kept hitting the self-universe cogwheel. The cogwheel spun little by little, but it only moved a small distance with each strike. When the hits stopped, the cogwheel stopped.

"My self-universe cogwheel is too big. I'm afraid that making it spin might be too difficult," Han Sen thought in surprise.

The two powers kept colliding with the cogwheel, but they had proved insufficient to get the cogwheel moving continuously. This was a much harder task than Han Sen had believed it would be.

Fortunately, Han Sen had chosen to break through with the Dongxuan Sutra. He could see the self-universe cogwheel clearly, and that enabled him to strike with precision and at an angle that would deliver the most force. If he had chosen to use a different geno art, he would barely be able to see his connection with the universe at large. Without being able to see the cogwheel, it would have been even harder for him to level up.

“These two powers are too spread out. If they keep hitting like this, it will be impossible to truly start up the self-universe cogwheel.” After another moment, Han Sen came up with a solution.

He thought about it in his mind, and Spell understood what he meant. Her pistols shifted slightly, changing the course of the tunnel she had crafted inside Han Sen’s body.

The two powers had been guided on different paths through Han Sen’s body, but now they were brought together into a circle. That cycle of powers was then pushed into a new pair of trenches that interlocked in a figure eight, allowing the power to cycle continuously. As the powers cycled, they passed over Han Sen’s self-universe cogwheel.

Katcha-cha!

When those two powers moved together in perfect unison, the chains that pulled the cogwheel started to move. The self-universe cogwheel started to move along with it. The other cogwheels that were connected to it started to spin, as well.

Pure joy shot through Han Sen. He kept guiding the two powers to turn the cogwheel.

It was slow going in the beginning, but as the cogwheel started to move, it also began to accelerate.

Katcha-cha! Katcha-cha!

When the cogwheel started to turn, Han Sen felt as if his entire body was waking up from the embrace of a deep slumber. It was like a generator had been started, and an endless power began to rise.

As the cogwheel spun in a blur, Han Sen could see behind the cogwheel that light was growing brighter. The faster the cogwheel spun, the brighter that light became.

Boom!

With the Sacred Blood Statue and Nine-Tailed Fox power combining to form a chain, the self-universe cogwheel was given what was needed for it to spin on its own. Inside the cogwheel, the light was burning brighter than any sun. The light looked like it could melt anything. Han Sen’s body felt as weightless as a feather, and the self-universe cogwheel no longer required his power. It could now run on its own.

An invisible area opened, expanding its radius outside of Han Sen. It created a weird, invisible bubble.

“Dongxuan Battle Body has leveled up to King class first-tier area.”

“It worked!” Han Sen grinned like a fiend. He had finally become King class. Although he was only on the first tier, what was most important was the fact that he had succeeded.

As the cogwheel continued to spin, Han Sen heard a metal door get pushed open. The dimension around him began to shake. A door had been opened by the cogwheels, and Han Sen’s body was sucked inside.

## **2392 Universal Core Area**

Han Sen wasn't surprised by the appearance of the door behind the cogwheels. Instead, he let himself be pulled through.

This was a necessary part of the process of becoming a King. Whenever a King class creature successfully kickstarted their self-universe cogwheel, they were given permission to enter the geno universe core area.

No one had ever been able to determine the exact nature of the core area. Some said that it was actually a special xenogeneic gene. Others claimed that it was a location within the geno hall. There were many other guesses, but no matter which theory was more popular at the moment, there was never any evidence to support one claim over another.

For now, there was only one thing that everyone agreed on: the core area could be accessed through the self-universe cogwheel once someone ascended to King class.

When your cogwheel began spinning for the first time, you would be pulled into the universal core area. Just like Han Sen was being pulled in now.

His body flew into the blinding light shining through the door, and when his vision returned, he found himself to be standing inside a palace built of some ancient metal.

This palace was a strange patchwork structure. The entire place was composed of differently-sized cogwheels. The walls, floors, and roof were all like this. And the wheels were fitted so tightly together that there were no visible seams.

Every cogwheel was spinning at a different speed. Some moved so quickly that they blurred, whereas others were so slow that their movement was almost imperceptible. Rhythmic tick-tock sounds filled the palace, similar to the sounds that a mechanical watch might produce.

Han Sen didn't have time for sightseeing, though, because his body was still hosting the powers of the Sacred Blood Statue and the Nine-Tailed Fox. Leveling up to King class hadn't proved enough to destroy those energies.

Han Sen suddenly decided to use The Story of Genes. He wanted to see if he could use the Sacred Blood Statue and Nine-Tailed Fox power to push The Story of Genes self-universe cogwheel.

That was hoping for too much, though. The Sacred Blood Statue and the Nine-Tailed Fox's power wasn't enough to push the self-universe cogwheel of The Story of Genes. As Han Sen tried to use them, their powers subsided and eventually vanished. In the end, they disappeared.

Han Sen checked out his own body, just to be sure, but he didn't find any trace of them within him. Then, he looked back at the palace.

The cogwheels were in constant motion like the gears of a watch. But unlike a watch, the palace had no needles to tell time. Instead, there were just more teeth. The more teeth a cogwheel had, the slower it spun. The fewer teeth a cogwheel had, the faster it went. Watching the clocks was strangely mesmerizing, almost lulling. It was like being in a palace full of clocks.

Han Sen's body was hanging in midair. When his feet touched a cogwheel on the floor, the cogwheel accelerated. The change in speed swept out through the connected cogwheels, and soon the entire palace was humming with greater energy. The dimension of the place was twisted disconcertingly. A few moments later, the door of the palace opened, revealing a starscape beyond.

Han Sen's body was currently safely ensconced in his Dongxuan Armor. He walked out of the universal core palace and looked up at the myriad of stars. Upon closer observation, however, he realized that what he had first taken for stars were actually scary King creatures.

When Han Sen stepped out of the universal core palace, the whirring sound of the palace's cogwheels disappeared.

Han Sen knew he could summon the universal core palace whenever he wanted by pushing his self-universe cogwheel.

But this was the first time Han Sen had entered the universal core area, and he didn't want to leave yet. He wanted to look around for himself and see if this place was just as the legends described it.

Suddenly, a light shot past Han Sen, vanishing behind him. Then it reappeared a while later, swinging around so it could head straight for him.

Han Sen was suddenly worried. Entering the universal core area required at least King class power, but deified elites could access this place as well. Han Sen was just a first-tier King, so he knew that he needed to be careful.

The star came to a stop in front of Han Sen. Now that Han Sen could get a better look at it, he realized that it was Dragon Eight of the Dragon. He was King class, as well.

"Dollar." Dragon Eight looked at Han Sen with fiery eyes.

When Han Sen joined the battles of the geno scroll, he fought as Dollar. There, he wore his Dongxuan Armor. Therefore, Han Sen rarely wore it when he wasn't using his Dollar identity. He didn't want to expose the fact that he and Dollar were the same person.

After the Dongxuan Sutra evolved twice, the Dongxuan Armor's appearance had changed radically. Now, the Dongxuan Armor was solid black, so dark that it lacked any semblance of light. Any light that landed on it would disappear instantly. If someone looked at Han Sen from afar, he would seem like a black shadow hanging in the air.

Han Sen hadn't expected someone to recognize him as Dollar just because of the Dongxuan Armor.

Since he was recognized, though, Han Sen made no effort to deny the claim. He looked at Dragon Eight and said, "Dragon Eight?"

“You remember me? Good.” The fire of insanity in Dragon Eight’s eyes blazed even higher. He had lost to Dollar in one of the geno scroll battles. He hadn’t gotten over his loss, and he had been researching better ways to fight Dollar ever since.

But he had been unable to find Dollar. He didn’t expect to find him there, of all places. He opened his gold area and doused Han Sen in the light. With an arrogant smirk, he said, “This time, I am going to beat you. Release your area.”

“Dragon Eight, what are you doing?” As Han Sen answered, a few more lights arrived. They were Kings of the Dragon. Han Sen even identified one of them as Dragon One.

Han Sen was shocked. Dragon One must have been half-deified by now, and he wasn’t the only powerful Dragon who had come. If they all attacked Han Sen together, things would definitely go badly for him.

“Big Dragon, he is Dollar!” Dragon Eight snarled, still staring at Han Sen.

“Dollar?” asked Dragon One and the others in surprise. Dollar’s performance in the geno scroll had been truly remarkable, even to them.

But Dollar hadn’t become an obsession for them the way he had for Dragon Eight. And they hadn’t been able to recognize him, initially. After a while, though, they started to believe the claim.

“You really are Dollar?” Dragon One asked Han Sen uncertainly.

“So, what? Does it matter if I am or not?” Han Sen responded smoothly.

“I know that I’m right. He is Dollar! The rest of you need to stay back, because he is mine!” Dragon Eight bared his teeth in a rictus grin. “Dollar, open your area. Let me see if you are as strong as you were before.”

“That is unnecessary,” Han Sen said, gathering power in his finger as he spoke. He sent a coin flying toward Dragon Eight.

“Don’t ever underestimate me!” Dragon Eight shouted, and his gold area became solid. It transformed into an old golden chest, trapping the coin inside it.

Dong!

The golden chest fell under the power of the coin, but it didn’t draw closer to Dragon Eight.

“What a powerful metal area!” Han Sen complimented his opponent.

Dragon Eight’s area allowed him to generate metal and make things solid. If Dragon Eight wanted to, he could seal Han Sen within the golden area.

It was similar to Nine-Headed Bird’s coffin suppression, but Dragon Eight’s area wasn’t just for sealing foes.

### **2393 Dongxuan Area**

“Dollar! I will defeat you today.” After that declaration, a punch came right for Han Sen. Cloaked in Dragon Eight’s gold King area, the enormous power of that punch became a roaring gold dragon, ready to consume Han Sen.

“Let me try my Dongxuan Area power,” Han Sen thought, his heart leaping. He opened his invisible Dongxuan Area, and all of a sudden, the whole world around Han Sen was now composed of an infinite number of spinning cogwheels.

Han Sen could see his opponent’s draconic punch and area power. They came from Dragon Eight’s self-universe cogwheel, which exerted force on some universal cogwheels around it to generate more power.

Within the radius of the Dongxuan Area, Han Sen could feel Dragon Eight’s ability to affect the universal cogwheels. The Dongxuan Area could affect them, too.

Han Sen lifted his hand and focused his mind.

When Han Sen pushed forward, it wasn’t to affect Dragon Eight; instead, he used his Dongxuan Area to control the nearby cogwheels that were in motion.

The universal cogwheels that had been under Dragon Eight’s control suddenly came to a complete stop.

In that instant, something unbelievable happened. Dragon Eight’s gold King area and dragon punch lost their power.

It was an oddly embarrassing moment for Dragon Eight.

It was like an actor filming a special-effects based fight scene. The fight looked amazing with the special effects, but halfway through the video, the special effects had vanished. Dragon Eight was left hanging awkwardly in the air. A cruel punch had been sent toward Han Sen, but when the power in the attack vanished, Dragon Eight’s actual fist was still one hundred meters away from Han Sen, and so nothing happened.

Dragon Eight couldn’t believe his eyes, and so he threw another punch. No power was produced.

“No... This is impossible... Why can’t I use my area and my power?” Dragon Eight stared at Han Sen, stupefied.

Dragon One and the other Dragon Kings were similarly dumbfounded. They couldn’t see the invisible Dongxuan Area. They had simply seen Han Sen wave his hand, and then Dragon Eight’s area and power vanished. It was very scary.

Han Sen was pleased beyond words. The Dongxuan Area could control every universal cogwheel in its radius. That meant that unless the enemy was stronger than Han Sen, Han Sen could easily control his every cogwheel. Any power that came into contact with the Dongxuan Area would be dismissed.

Of course, if the enemy was stronger than Han Sen and kept using their power to push against the cogwheels Han Sen was trying to gain control of, the Dongxuan Area wouldn't work as well.

But even if the enemy's power was stronger than Han Sen's, the Dongxuan Area could still be quite effective. It could make the cogwheels spin slower, at least. It could even make a cogwheel accelerate, if there was cause for that.

Ordinary area powers could only affect the universal cogwheels that immediately connected to the self-universe cogwheel, but the Dongxuan Area could affect all of the cogwheels within its radius. That was why the Dongxuan Area was so scary.

And it didn't simply destroy the power that the enemy had attempted to wield. It had an additional function.

Han Sen lifted his fist and threw a punch toward Dragon Eight, who was still thoroughly dazed from the disappearance of his attack.

A giant metal dragon launched from Han Sen's fist and thundered toward Dragon Eight, mouth open. It was just like the punch Dragon Eight himself had tried to deliver.

Han Sen had seen how the punch affected the universal cogwheels, so in order to simulate the punch, he just had to replicate the movement of the cogwheels.

The simulation wasn't exactly the same, because the energy of the punch originated from Han Sen's self-universe cogwheel instead of Dragon Eight's. That meant that the core power of the attack was different.

Pang!

"A gold dragon punch... How is that possible...?" Dragon Eight was frozen, and so he forgot to dodge. The blow sent him flying, blood spraying from his mouth in a long stream.

For Dragon One and the others, their surprise was turning into horror. That punch was Dragon Eight's own skill merged with a Dragon secret called the Dragon Punch technique. It was a unique skill, but Han Sen had copied it and turned it back on his opponent in seconds. That was terrifying.

"No wonder you were called the universe's number one Marquise. Even at King class, you are still this strong," Dragon One said to Han Sen as he picked up the injured Dragon Eight.

"I am flattered. If there's nothing else to be done here, I will take my leave," Han Sen said and then turned to leave.

Dragon One raised his hand and stopped Han Sen. He said, "We found some core xenogeneics. Two of them are half-deified. Are you interested?"



“How would the resources be split?” Han Sen asked Dragon One.

The universal core area had many core xenogeneics. They were King class at the very least, but the xenogenic genes they yielded were very special. Core genes could provide a powerful boost to one’s King area. Many Kings sought those core genes in order to level up their area.

Han Sen was interested. There were nine tiers he needed to climb, and then he would need to reset after that. Currently, Han Sen was only on the first tier. Climbing the levels one by one would be a difficult thing to do. If he could level up using core xenogenic genes, it would be much easier.

“It is a very large group of core xenogeneics,” Dragon One said. “Those two half-deified xenogeneics are very scary. I can deal with one, but I cannot take down two. If you can keep one busy, I will give you fifty percent of the reward.”

“Boss... isn’t fifty percent a bit too much?” a King Dragon quickly said.

Dragon One waved his hand. “It isn’t too much. No one else among us can kite the other half-deified core xenogenic. We have no chance of killing the group without that being done, though. Either we make this deal, or none of us get anything. He would deserve fifty percent.”

Dragon One turned back to Han Sen. “What do you think?”

“It sounds good, as long as I’m only kiting that one half-deified xenogenic. Let’s go get it done, then,” Han Sen answered, accepting their terms. This was his first time inside the universal core area, so he wasn’t really familiar with the place. Hanging out with the Dragons wasn’t a bad start.

“It’s a deal.” Dragon One quickly agreed and signed a contract with Han Sen.

Together, they all flew into the sky. As they traveled, Dragon Eight asked, “Dollar, what tier have you reached?”

Dragon One and the others all perked up their ears to listen. They had been curious about this since they saw him fight. With Han Sen’s performance, they were guessing that he had to be at least fifth-tier. Some suspected he was ninth-tier; otherwise, how could he have destroyed Dragon Eight as he had?

“Tier One.” Han Sen didn’t feel the need to hide his rank. After all, they would have to fight together. If he used his King area for a long time, it might become apparent that he only had a single tier. Lying about it now would serve no purpose.

Upon hearing Han Sen’s answer, Dragon Eight jerked in the air as if he had hit a patch of turbulence. His face had gone slack.

“You’re a first-tier King?” Dragon One and the others looked at Han Sen, trying to keep their expressions neutral. After that, they didn’t want to talk anymore.

## **Chapter 2394 Core Xenogenic**

This was the first time Han Sen had seen a core xenogeneic. They looked like a group of insects, all of them with wings.

The bodies were humanoid. They had four limbs, but their heads were unusually small. They were one and a half meters tall, and their whole bodies were shelled in an aqua-blue material. Their shells were so smooth and glossy that Han Sen could see his reflection in them. A pair of blue transparent wings sprouted from each bug's back. When the bugs flew, their wings moved so fast that they turned into a blur.

They didn't appear to be too different from average xenogeneics. Their most outstanding feature was the fact that they were all King class. As far as Han Sen could tell, their high rank and the fact that everyone called them "core xenogeneics" was the only thing that made them unique.

Han Sen made a quick calculation. There were one hundred core xenogeneics ahead, and they were all King class. That amount was a rare sight.

Dragon One pointed out two xenogeneics within the horde of bugs and said, "Those two are the half-deifieds of this bug enclave. You and I can take one each. Dragon Eight and the others can deal with the rest. I will kill one half-deified xenogeneic, then help you take care of the other."

Dragon One didn't expect Han Sen to have the chops to kill a half-deified creature. After all, he was only a first-tier King.

"Okay." Han Sen nodded, then turned the two bugs Dragon One had pointed out.

The bodies of those two half-deifieds looked quite similar to those of the other bugs, but their armor was purple-red. Their bodies were also laden with spikes. They were certainly a more intimidating sight.

Following their plan, Han Sen and the others moved straight in to attack the group of insects. The space bugs soon noticed their approach, and the entire group released a collective scream. Then, the bugs hurried forward to meet with the invaders.

Near the hearts of the space bugs, something that looked like small lanterns flared to life, giving off a green light. They were like small, cold, nuclear reactors.

When Han Sen looked deeply into those lanterns, he could see a spot of light spinning around a core crystal. It was an oddly beautiful sight.

"Those must be their xenogeneic cores," Han Sen thought. He was about to start drooling. They were King class xenogeneics.

Bzzt!

As the cores of the space bugs lit up, they started to cast blue and green areas. Because there were many space bugs and they were all of the same species, the areas layered on top of each other without

conflicting with each other. And because the King areas were stacked and concentrated, their collective power became quite terrifying.

As more and more King areas were added to the stack, the colors turned from blue and green to black.

There was no way to know what tier all these space bugs were. Han Sen had to watch the colors of the collective King area instead. The darker a section of the King area was, the stronger it would be.

There was no need to analyze the two space bugs with purple and red King areas, though. They were the half-deified foes, and their areas had reached the ninth-tier and then been reset to first-tier.

“Stick to the plan!” Dragon One shouted. He rushed into the space bugs, activating his own area.

Dragon One’s area was black, and it covered the entire sky. The space bugs were still some distance away, but they were covered by his area anyway.

Han Sen could see a dragon, forged of black air, rising from Dragon One’s area. It was headed for the space bugs.

“What a powerful King area! With an AoE that strong, he could totally solo all the King class space bugs. Why does he even need us?” The dragon made from black air was still rising from the King area. It had King class strength, and it was at no disadvantage against the space bugs.

Plus, even if the black air dragon’s body was torn to shreds, it would just immediately recompose itself. The thing was practically immortal.

But Han Sen soon realized that he had underestimated the capabilities of the space bugs. Their blue areas continued to stack up, and when the black air dragon came into range, the bugs’ King areas began to absorb the black air. The longer the dragon was there, the weaker it became.

Against that massive, collective King area, the black air dragon’s body would be no stronger than a balloon. It would be sucked dry, and the bugs’ King area would only get stronger.

“An elemental consumption area?” Han Sen asked with a frown.

“Yes, it is a consuming area. Any creature that enters will have their powers and lifeforce sucked right out of them. Don’t go into the areas that are stacked up, and you should especially avoid the ones that have turned black. Their consuming power can turn a King into a dried-up husk,” Dragon Eight said to Han Sen.

Han Sen nodded, then headed for one of the half-deified xenogeneics. Dragon Eight and the others were working to lure the bug crowd elsewhere. They hadn’t actually engaged the horde just yet.

Compounded King areas like that were dangerous. If too many areas were stacked up, then their power could rival a half-deified. Fortunately, a horde like that lacked the mobility and agility of a solo creature. Dodging the stacked up areas of the bugs wasn’t all that difficult.

Han Sen flew toward one of the half-deified bugs alone. He threw a coin at it from some distance away. The coin flew forward and entered the bug’s purple and red King area.

The coin shrank noticeably as it traveled through the King area. Clearly, the area was draining the coin's power.

"A very strong consuming power, indeed," Han Sen thought in awe. To close-quarter combat fighters, a creature such as this would be a living nightmare. Even getting close to the beast would cause their life force and power to drain away. The fighter would become weaker, and the bug would become stronger.

Pat!

The small coin finally attached itself to the bug's shell. Coin's suppressing and restrictive powers started to work. The bug's body shivered and started to sink.

But it only shook a little. The half-deified space bug froze. Its eyes were like the eyes of a fly as it looked at Han Sen. They looked angry, and the creature screamed at Han Sen. Then, it flapped its wings and flew toward Han Sen like lightning.

"So fast! That thing is definitely half-deified." Han Sen noticed that his own speed, in comparison, was so slow. And the suppression powers of the coins didn't seem to work on the bug.

In fact, the coin was still getting smaller. Clearly, the bug's area was still consuming the coin's power. Not long after, the coin's power had run dry.

Han Sen looked thoughtfully at the bug, but he didn't flee. He used an area, but not the Dongxuan Area. Instead, he made use of the beast soul he had received from the conch: Move Mountain Area.

The blue area spread around Han Sen's body, combining with the purple and red areas. It didn't show any reaction to the contact, and the two different colored areas overlapped. Han Sen prepared to strike the half-deified bug.

## **Chapter 2395 Move Mountain Area**

Pang!

Han Sen's fist and the half-deified bug's claw collided. The blade-like claws of the beast scratched Han Sen's armor, drawing a few light marks across its surface. The armor, however, wasn't broken.

Han Sen's fist didn't have enough power to knock away the bug's claws.

The bug squealed weirdly. Its body flashed with a purple and red light, leaving afterimages as it moved. A flurry of purple and red claw lights came toward Han Sen.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

All of those claws, which could tear through space with ease, came down on Han Sen. The strikes produced a number of light marks across his Dongxuan Armor, but the light scratches vanished quickly.

Dragon One and the others kept an eye on Han Sen. If he couldn't kite the half-deified bug, they would have to abandon the fight and escape.

But when they turned to watch, they found Han Sen fighting the half-deified creature head-to-head. Although he was suppressed, it was remarkable that the half-deified bug was unable to penetrate his armor.

"Is that guy really a first-tier King?" Dragon Eight looked troubled. Even with his indestructible gold dragon body, he couldn't block the power of a half-deified's strike. Han Sen, on the other hand, seemed to be handling the battle rather easily.

Han Sen was unworried, but it wasn't because of the strength of his Dongxuan Armor.

It was true that the Dongxuan Armor was very resilient. For a first-tier King, it would have ranked as a top-class defensive armor.

But strength like that still wasn't enough to withstand the pummeling of a half-deified creature. Move Mountain Area's power was the real reason the bug couldn't hurt Han Sen.

Move Mountain Area was actually quite special. It didn't increase Han Sen's power or weaken his enemies. Instead, it simply transferred power.

First, Move Mountain Area required a carrier, and that carrier could not be a body. While the conch had used its own shell as a carrier, Han Sen had chosen to use his Dongxuan Armor.

Under the effects of Move Mountain Area, any power that attacked the carrier would instead be absorbed by the carrier.

It was like a hydroelectric plant on a river. The power of a river could crush many things, but the Move Mountain Area could separate some of that power and use it for other things.

Unless the enemy's power was strong enough to break the Move Mountain Area and the designated carrier outright, then additional attacks wouldn't do any good. In fact, they would actually increase the carrier's defensive capabilities.

But Move Mountain Area had two primary downsides. The first con was that the power absorbed by the carrier couldn't be transformed into offensive power and turned back on foes.

The second con was something really bad. The more power the carrier absorbed, the more pressure it would endure. Although it wouldn't crush Han Sen's body, it would make him move very slowly.

After using Move Mountain Area, Han Sen could shrug off powerful blows. But if he wanted to run or attack, he would be too slow to do so.

Fortunately, in this situation, Han Sen had no plans to attack the half-deified bug. All he had to do was hold it in place until Dragon One killed his own bug and came over to help. So, for this purpose, Han Sen was happy to select Move Mountain Area.

Move Mountain Area had its benefits. Although the bug's consuming area continued trying to drain power from Han Sen, it merely drained the stored power of the carrier. The enemy was recollecting its own power, and thus it didn't have any effect on Han Sen.

The half-deified bug attacked Han Sen furiously. Han Sen tried to dodge at first, but he soon gave up the attempt. The bug's attacks were focused on the Dongxuan Armor, and the destructive powers the beast wielded had weakened. In the end, it didn't really affect Han Sen.

But Han Sen was very encumbered by that power. He moved so slowly that it was impossible for him to strike back at the half-deified bug.

Dragon Eight and the others were all frozen. They saw Han Sen floating in the air as if he wasn't the least bit worried. He ignored the half-deified bug's attacks like they were no more than a tickle. He was completely unmoving.

The bug's creepy consuming area didn't seem to work on him, either. His power wasn't growing any weaker.

They could tell that Han Sen's blue light area was doing something, but they were just as bewildered by it as Han Sen had been when he first saw it. It seemed like magic, an ability that defied rational explanation.

Upon seeing this, Dragon One was greatly relieved. He had been worried that Han Sen wouldn't be able to keep a half-deified bug busy. Now, clearly, there was no need for concern. Dragon One focused all his power on attacking the other half-deified bug.

As he drifted, Han Sen noticed that Dragon Eight was doing badly. Han Sen sent a few lazy attacks toward the ordinary core bugs surrounding Dragon Eight, drawing their attention. In seconds, Han Sen was taking attacks from one half-deified bug and a few dozen of the King class bugs. Even so, he was still in a totally fine condition. Dragon Eight and the others stared at him with wide eyes.

"Holy sh\*t! What kind of defense is that? It's sick," a Dragon King couldn't help but exclaim.

Han Sen was bored out of his mind. He had grown stronger, but his movement speed was so low. He moved like a snail. Running was out of the question.

"I'm going to give this beast soul to Wang Yuhang. He's the perfect person to become a punching bag. Move Mountain Area will suit him very well. He can take the brunt of the enemy's aggression while I attack. It really is perfect," Han Sen thought, quite pleased with the sudden idea.

Because Han Sen had drawn the attention of so many of the bugs, Dragon Eight and the others were all free. Dragon One and a half-deified bug were still engaged in combat.

Han Sen was bored, so he turned himself to watch the half-deified Dragon fight. Han Sen had always admired the combat skills of the Dragon. Dragon One's enemy was half-deified as well, but the bug was getting destroyed. It would die soon.

Also, while Dragon One was fighting the bugs in close-quarter combat, the consuming area didn't seem to affect him.

Katcha!

As Han Sen was deep in thought, he saw Dragon One punch through the side of the half-deified bug's head and straight into its brain. Despite losing its brain, however, it didn't stop fighting.

With a few more strikes, Dragon One ripped the bug's body into pieces. It stopped moving.

After Dragon One killed a half-deified bug, he flew over to Han Sen. He was going to kill the other half-deified bug that Han Sen had kept occupied.

Dragon One engaged the bug, relieving some of the pressure on Han Sen. He put away his Move Mountain Area so that he could move freely again.

The ordinary bugs were no threat to Han Sen. He used his Dongxuan Movement to travel through the swarm of bugs. The King class bugs couldn't do a thing to him, and Han Sen soon found a chance to take out two.

He didn't earn a beast soul, though. Han Sen made sure that he stayed within range of the half-deified bug as he traveled. After a while, Dragon One delivered a strike that heavily damaged the half-deified bug. Han Sen gathered up a coin on his finger.

As he used Saving Money, the number on the coin started to increase. Just as the bug was about to die, Han Sen fired a coin with the number "12" on its surface.

Pang!

The badly injured bug exploded under the force of Han Sen's Saving Money.

"Mutant Xenogeneic King hunted: Core Demon Bug. Xenogeneic gene found. Obtained King class mutant beast soul Core Demon Bug."

## **Chapter 2396 Planet Dark Zone**

Once the half-deified core demon bugs were slain, the rest of the bugs descended into chaos. Dragon One and Han Sen got busy killing them. Some of them managed to escape, but most were killed.

The group counted their spoils and found that they had two mutant core genes and eighty-six ordinary core genes.

Dragon One kept his promise. He gave one mutant core gene and forty-three normal core genes to Han Sen.

Dragon One smiled at Han Sen. "Would you be interested in continuing our cooperative efforts to hunt down core xenogeneics? You can have half of everything."

“Yeah, Dollar! This went well. Let’s do more of this together,” Dragon Eight quickly said. His eyes were shining.

From what they could see, Han Sen was a giant meat-shield. With Han Sen at the front, they could kill scary core xenogeneics or destroy whole groups that they previously wouldn’t have dared to provoke.

“Why not?” Han Sen said with a nod.

Han Sen knew what Dragon One had planned, but these Dragons seemed very reliable. Cooperating with them wouldn’t be a bad thing for Han Sen.

Using Move Mountain Area wouldn’t do him much good if he was by himself. Having awesome defense was pointless if someone wasn’t there to kill the xenogeneics. Cooperating was a bonus for both parties. There was no need to reject their offer.

Dragon One and Han Sen signed another contract. They were very happy with the results, so they were keen to bring Han Sen with them as they traveled.

Now that they were cooperating with Han Sen, they had no interest in killing ordinary xenogeneics. They could deal with normal core xenogeneics by themselves, so there was no need to hunt them now and split them with Han Sen. Instead, they went straight for the xenogeneics they hadn’t been able to take down before.

Dragon One explained that to Han Sen, but Han Sen was fine with it.

Many Kings wished to kill core xenogeneics. Han Sen was lucky to have already found an opportunity to do so.

Han Sen kept flying, playing with a core gene as he went. The core genes were smaller than a fist. They were transparent, like a shiny blue gem.

Dragon Eight noticed Han Sen playing with the core gene, so he flew over to Han Sen. “They’re nothing special to look at, and there’s no way to directly absorb them. You can use them to make a geno fluid, though. If you bathe in it and practice your geno arts, you might end up improving your area.”

“I was wondering if I could eat it,” Han Sen said with a grin.

“Ha! You want to eat a core gene? This thing isn’t meat. How would you eat it?” Dragon Eight laughed.

Han Sen put the core gene into his mouth and swallowed it. Dragon Eight’s smile froze in place. His mouth gaped, and he shouted, “Oh no! You really ate it.”

Han Sen licked his lips and said, “It didn’t taste good. That was awful.”



“Right. You are human, yes? Are you humans a part of the Consuming Ant family?” Dragon Eight glanced at Han Sen with distaste, as if he was looking at a gross monster.

“No, we definitely aren’t.” Han Sen laughed, but he didn’t explain further.

After waiting half a day, he managed to digest the core gene, and a familiar announcement played in his head.

“King class gene.”

Dragon One and the others looked at Han Sen strangely. Han Sen kept randomly eating core genes, and they were growing concerned.

Since Dollar could apparently eat core genes, they were worried that if he got hungry enough, they might end up as his food.

Luckily, none of their fears came to pass. It made them feel very relieved.

“Mutant King class Core Demon Bug beast soul: Gun-type”

The type of the beast soul surprised Han Sen. It was a weapon beast soul, and it was a gun-type one. It didn’t seem to match with the creature he had fought.

When Han Sen summoned the beast soul, however, he realized that this gun was different from the guns he had been envisioning.

It was a laser handgun made of red and purple metal. It was one foot long, and it looked very futuristic. It was heavy, and there were many symbols drawn across its body. It was both uncanny and beautiful.

When Han Sen put his power into the gun, it turned his power into a purple and red laser. Han Sen didn’t have the chance to see what that laser did, though.

Dragon One was guiding them to a core area on a planet called Dark Zone.

The planet had many core xenogeneics, but the xenogeneics there were very frightening. It was easy to get yourself killed if you weren’t careful, and even many half-deified elites had fallen on the surface of that planet. Ordinary Kings usually didn’t visit such dangerous places.

But with Han Sen, their big meatshield, Dragon One opted to risk it.

The group of them were approaching Planet Dark Zone, but before they entered the atmosphere, a group of creatures came flying out from the planet to meet them.

Han Sen at first thought they were xenogeneics, but when he looked closer, he saw that it was a group of the Destroyed. Han Sen remembered two of them.

One was Barr, and the other was Dia Robber. They were already King class elites.

Upon seeing Barr, Han Sen felt his temples begin to throb. Barr was a madman with an invincible body. He was so strong that fighting him would be a massive nightmare.

Luckily, Barr and Dia Robber didn’t recognize Han Sen in his Dongxuan Armor. They simply approached and stopped Han Sen’s crew from going further.

“Excuse me. Planet Dark Zone has been claimed by us, the Destroyed. Please turn back now,” Dia Robber said, flying up to Dragon One.

“Since when is Planet Dark Zone the property of the Destroyed?” Dragon One asked, his voice hard. He wasn’t afraid of Dia Robber.

Dia Robber smiled and said, “Everything will be back to normal soon. You guys can go in, but you will have to wait until we are done here.”

“What if we want to go in right now?” Dragon One stared at Dia Robber.

“Cut the crap!” In his annoyance, Barr quickly drew the bone knife slung across his back. His eyes burned with a murderous look, and he was obviously ready to fight Dragon One.

Dia Robber raised his hands to stop Barr, and then he calmly said, “Dragon One, we Destroyed have never offended the Dragon. The core area has many places to destroy core xenogeneics. You guys don’t have to cause us trouble over this Planet Dark Zone, do you?”

Dragon One frowned and started to respond, but all of a sudden, there was a booming sound. A giant mushroom cloud rose on the surface of Planet Dark Zone, and a shockwave swept through the atmosphere.

Dia Robber’s face changed. The Destroyed seemed to completely forget the Dragons as they turned and flew to Planet Dark Zone at high speed.

Dragon One and the others looked at each other with confusion.

## **Chapter 2397 Disaster**

“Big Brother, should we go down and take a look?” Dragon Eight asked, moving over to Dragon One. His eyes lingered on the planet beneath them.

As its name suggested, there seemed to be very little light on Planet Dark Zone. Magnetic storms whirled over the planet, and the clouds rattled like mad as if there were many explosions underneath. Even so, it was impossible to see what actually lay on the surface.

Dragon One didn’t answer, but his eyes were also locked on Planet Dark Zone. Just like Dragon Eight, he had no idea what was down there.

After the explosion, they couldn’t see anything taking place on the planet anymore. Once the aftermath of the explosion settled out, Planet Dark Zone returned to being quiet again.

Barr and the others had re-entered the planet’s atmosphere, and there was no more movement to be seen. Other than the roiling clouds, the planet had gone still.

“Big Brother, could this be a trap? Dia Robber and the others aren’t trying to trick us, are they?” Dragon Eight said.

“I don’t think so. Dia Robber has no grudge with us. He wouldn’t attempt to set up a blockade just to annoy us.” Dragon One paused, and then he coldly said, “Even if it was a trap, there is no need for us to be afraid of them. Let’s go and take a look, first and foremost.”

The others thought that made sense. Only Kings and half-deifieds could come to the universal core area. Even if the Destroyed were setting a trap, there was no need to be afraid.

Han Sen was also curious about what was happening on the planet, so he had no problem with the plan. He followed them down onto Planet Dark Zone in a careful approach.

While Dragon One and the others were confident that they could defend themselves from the Destroyed, they were also being careful. They opened their King areas before they reached the clouds. Once they traveled past the magnetic storms, they saw a giant, circular hole in the surface of the black planet. It looked like it had been made by a giant meteor strike.

But Han Sen and the others had been outside of the planet only moments before, and they would have seen any meteor that came close enough to hit the planet. That explosion must have been caused by something already on the planet. They were too far away to make out much about the hole, though. Dragon One hesitated for a bit, but eventually decided to fly down towards the enormous crater.

They flew closer to the surface of Planet Dark Zone, and Han Sen and the others were soon able to see just how scary that hole was. When they approached it, the hole seemed to have no bottom.

Aside from the giant pit, they couldn’t see anything else on the surface of Planet Dark Zone. There were no core xenogeneics about, either. Barr and the others had disappeared.

“What is this?” Dragon Eight asked, pointing toward the center of the big hole.

No one answered him, though. Han Sen and Dragon One had already seen it, but they didn’t know what it was, either.

In the center of the hole, there was something like a goose egg. It was glowing a dark green color, but it was as big as a basketball court.

Han Sen and the others soon got close enough to see Dia Robber and his people standing next to the stone goose egg. They were all frozen, staring unblinkingly at the egg. Han Sen had no idea what they were doing.

“You guys need a hand?” Dragon One asked as he drifted toward them. He didn’t want to cause a misunderstanding.

Han Sen followed Dragon One over to the stone goose egg. He looked at the thing carefully, but he didn't see anything special about it. It was just a normal goose egg, albeit larger and made of stone.

Dia Robber didn't reply to Dragon One. The Destroyed still stared at the goose egg stone, and they didn't try to stop Dragon One from coming closer.

Han Sen and Dragon One glanced at each other. They were both suspicious. Dia Robber and Barr were not top-tier King class fighters, and that was because they were very slow. But with their talents, they would eventually rank highly among the Kings or even become deified.

Something very dangerous must have happened to render all of those Destroyed motionless. Assuming they weren't pretending, of course.

Han Sen couldn't imagine what might have happened, but whatever it was, it had even managed to trap Barr. With his grumpy personality and murderous mind, he was the sort of person who would try to fight fate itself.

Yet Barr, a man who wasn't afraid of anything, had been compelled to remain in one spot like that. He seemed almost comatose. It was difficult to imagine what he might have seen.

But Han Sen and Dragon One, as they looked at the stone goose egg, saw nothing.

"Dia Robber, what is going on?" Dragon One asked as he walked closer.

Dia Robber gritted his teeth, but he remained silent. Another Destroyed King, now looking as if he had woken up from a dream, started to scream, "It's over! It's all over!"

"What is over?" Dragon Eight asked.

The King didn't answer. He just kept on screaming at the top of his lungs, his eyes wide and afraid. Then, he ran to the goose egg stone like a madman.

"Stop!" Dia Robber shouted, but the man didn't stop. Dia Robber flew forward and grabbed the Destroyed King who was running toward the goose stone egg. He slammed the man into the ground.

"I said stop! Didn't you hear me?" Dia Robber's face looked grim.

That Destroyed King screamed, "Goth and the others are still down there! We have to save them! We have to save them..."

Dia Robber's expression darkened, and he quietly said, "Observe the situation first. Without my order, no one is permitted to get close."

"Dia Robber, what is going on?" Dragon One knew that something was wrong, but he wasn't sure what.

Dia Robber turned around and looked at Dragon One. "Considering what's happened, I'm not going to lie. Sixty Destroyed Kings came to Planet Dark Zone to hunt xenogeneics. We planned on cleaning this place up, but while we were talking with you, for some reason, this thing crushed our camp. All the Destroyed Kings are gone."

Han Sen and Dragon One felt a chill at his words. Six Destroyed Kings remained, including Dia Robber and Barr, which meant that more than fifty King class Destroyed had just disappeared. That was a very frightening thought.

“Even if a giant meteor struck the planet, it couldn’t wipe out fifty Kings that easily. Plus, there are no meteors around to suggest that is what happened. Where did this thing come from?” Han Sen stared at the giant goose egg stone. He was frozen like Dia Robber.

“Maybe they went somewhere else?” Dragon One looked around. Planet Dark Zone was big. A few dozen Kings could certainly hide on its surface. They could just dip into a cave, and nobody would be able to find them.

“No! They were waiting for us at camp... If they escaped this, they would definitely have revealed themselves by now.” Dia Robber shook his head.

Dragon One wanted to say something, but before he could, there was a loud cracking noise. A crevice had suddenly appeared on the giant goose egg.

## **Chapter 2398 Xenogenic Chase**

Han Sen and the others fell back. They immediately expanded their King areas as they stared at the goose egg stone.

Katcha... Katcha...

More cracks opened across the surface of the goose egg stone. The cracks were very well-aligned, so they obviously weren’t like ordinary cracks one might find in a well-weathered stone. Instead, the perfectly-spaced cracks opened straight up and down.

Boom!

Countless dark green claws emerged from the top and bottom of the stone.

“Holy sh\*t! That is a big bug!” Dragon Eight screamed with wide eyes.

The stone might have looked rather like an egg, but the thing inside it was definitely not a baby goose. It was actually a xenogenic bug, one that looked like a centipede. Its body was curled around itself, so all its claws were hidden. It had simply made itself look like a goose egg. Now, the disturbing creature was stretching out its body, making itself look very scary in the process. It revealed its teeth as it stared down on the Destroyed and Dragon around it.

Blood and gore were smeared across the bug’s belly. It was probably the remains of the missing Destroyed Kings.

Everyone still alive knew that somehow, this xenogeneic had eaten more than fifty of the Destroyed Kings in a single second. The realization was chilling. No one issued a command. Everyone, including Han Sen and Dragon One, immediately turned and flew away. They were going to leave Planet Dark Zone.

But just as they were about to fly up into the clouds, the whole sky of the planet turned dark green. It was like a giant green crystal had formed to cloak the entire planet. Even the small amounts of light that made it through the clouds were dyed that same greenish shade.

Pang!

Both the Destroyed group and the Dragon group fell from the sky like meteors. They hit the planet so hard that their bodies punched deep holes into the surface.

“Air-restriction area. With this kind of radius... it must be a deified xenogeneic!” Dragon Eight pronounced as he climbed out of his hole. His face looked grave.

“That isn’t an air-restriction area.” Han Sen looked glum, too. He looked at the ground around them.

The area looked as if it had managed to cover the entire planet. None of them could fly away now. Even more frightening was the fact that this wasn’t just an air-restriction. It had another power, too.

Before Han Sen could analyze it further, though, the giant insect leaped forward. Its mountainous body moved with uncanny speed, and dark green substance chains seethed in the air around it. The chains wrapped around its entire body, their outer edges as sharp as razors.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura as he turned to run. He didn’t dare use his Move Mountain Area; it would be totally useless against a monster like this.

A xenogeneic like this had enough raw power to crush his Move Mountain Area without breaking a sweat. His Dongxuan Armor wouldn’t be able to withstand strength of that magnitude. He would die in moments.

Boom!

The weird bug attacked. Two of the Kings were too close to the creature to run, so they had no choice but to attack. They tried to use their own powers to fight back against the insect, but the weird bug was able to swallow them whole. The weird bug then dove into the ground, vanishing under the surface and leaving a large hole behind.

The ground shook beneath Han Sen like a violent earthquake. He wanted to run, but after a few frantic steps, he came to a black hole in the ground. A King running next to Han Sen was swallowed by the insect as it launched itself up from that hole in the ground. The weird bug hung in the air for a moment, then turned and dove back under the earth.

“F\*ck you!” Dragon Eight screamed when he saw the insect eat one of the Dragons. It made him so angry that he used his giant gold dragon. He sent a punch toward the pit in the ground.

Boom!

The hole collapsed on itself, and the weird bug didn’t come out again. It didn’t scream, either.

“Careful!” Dragon One sprinted toward Dragon Eight and knocked the man backward, then dodged away himself.

There was another boom as dirt and dust fountained up where Dragon Eight had been standing only a moment before. There was now another large hole, and the strange bug had reemerged. Half of its body was above ground, and it looked like some strange tower as it swung its claws.

No one moved to attack the creature; running was the only thought on their minds. They all knew that fighting the beast would be a useless move. There was nothing they could do against such a scary deified xenogeneic.

Han Sen was running. And he was running very fast. He was very good at fleeing impossible fights, and he was confident that he could break the weird bug’s King area and leave Planet Dark Zone.

Of course, he needed the bug to stop chasing him first. Even if he could break the air-restriction area, he wouldn’t make it very far if the bug was still pursuing him.

So, Han Sen put conscious effort into keeping a low profile. As soon as he had the chance to, he would use his super god spirit to leave Planet Dark Zone.

And in regards to the others, Han Sen could only pity them. At a time like this, it was every man for himself. Han Sen was not their daddy. There was no need to make a sacrifice on their behalf.

Han Sen’s face suddenly grew pale. The hair on the back of his neck stood up, and his heart leaped into his throat.

Without hesitation, Han Sen used all his strength to leap forward. The bug erupted up through the ground he had just been standing on.

Han Sen’s body had almost touched its mouth, and the dark green substance chains around the creature were like blades. One of them brushed Han Sen’s leg, which was clad in the Dongxuan Armor. The chain sliced cleanly through his Dongxuan Armor, leaving a deep gash in Han Sen’s leg.

Han Sen ignored the pain burning in his leg and continued to run. If he stopped now, he would die.

The weird bug was back underground, though. It seemed to swim under the ground like some sort of strange fish. Every time it came out again, it left a ten-meter hole in its wake.

Perhaps it was because Han Sen’s leg was leaving a trail of blood behind, but Han Sen noticed that the weird bug seemed to be focusing all its attention on chasing him specifically.

“I cannot be this unlucky,” Han Sen thought, feeling sick. He hoped he was wrong, but when that bug burst out of the ground right next to him again, he knew that his hunch had been correct. The insect was after him, and him alone.

“F\*ck you!” Han Sen was slower than the weird bug, so he wouldn’t be able to dodge the bug again. He flew into the sky, his body releasing a white light. He was in super god spirit mode now, and he avoided the weird bug’s gnashing teeth as he flew higher and higher.

The bug didn’t seem to have any ranged attacks aside from its King area, so Han Sen focused on flying as far away as he could. But just as he thought he was about to leave the area, he heard a buzzing sound.

Transparent wings had sprouted from the weird bug’s back. It flew toward Han Sen at incredible speed, and within a single second, it was right below Han Sen.

All of its dark green substance chains were knotted together, spinning over each other like some enormous blender. The weird bug’s open mouth was coming right for Han Sen. It was like a big whale, ready to munch on a little fish.

### **2399 The Raging Insec**

“Dollar will die!” Dragon One could see that Han Sen was about to be swallowed by the weird insect.

Instead of being sad for Han Sen, he was sad about what Han Sen’s death would mean for all of them. Even Han Sen, who could somehow nullify the air-restriction, couldn’t escape this monster. If Han Sen couldn’t escape, then it likely meant death for them all.

Dragon Eight, who was following Dragon One, also saw what was about to happen. He looked just as glum.

Boom!

In the sky, the insect’s enormous mouth was closing around Han Sen. Its sharp teeth were about to clamp down on Han Sen’s body.

Dragon One and the others couldn’t bring themselves to look at the horrible sight. They turned their heads and continued running as hard as they could. They hoped they could find a place on Planet Dark Zone that wasn’t smothered by the air-restriction area. That was the only way they might be able to escape this hellhole.

Han Sen’s body didn’t break because of the weird insect’s attack, though. He was still in super god spirit mode, so the creature’s incredible power was unable to touch him. While the weird insect’s teeth pierced through his body, they didn’t actually bring him any harm.

Han Sen’s body was incorporeal now, rather like a ghost’s. He moved effortlessly through the weird insect’s teeth and flesh, and he was on the verge of escaping the creature’s body when he realized that he didn’t want to leave just yet. He turned around, heading deeper into the maw of the weird insect.



The hard bug shell and flesh couldn't restrict Han Sen's movement. He moved quickly through the insect's entire body.

But Han Sen found that the inside of the creature was like jade. Even its organs and vessels had taken the texture of xenogeneic genes. There was no weakness to be found anywhere, so it would be hard for Han Sen to hurt the creature from the inside.

But Han Sen had found the beast's xenogeneic core located in its brain. It was a green core that shone like the stars.

Time passed. Han Sen's super god spirit mode could last much longer now that he had reached King class. He couldn't use it forever, but he could certainly last around half an hour.

Staying close to the green deified core of the beast, Han Sen gathered up power in his hand to perform super spank. Once he built up sufficient power, he moved toward the green core.

Bzzt!

The substance chains went crazy under the impact of Han Sen's hand. They were like rubber bands that couldn't be broken.

Roar!

The weird insect felt a sharp pain in its head, and so it roared. Its body hit the ground, then drilled deep inside. It decided to go for Dragon One.

The insect snapped up a Destroyed King, plunging through the man's King area like it wasn't even there. Blood splattered everywhere. It was like it had eaten a sheep, not a scary King.

Dragon One headed for the other side of the planet. He tried using every power at his disposal to fight back, but against that deified insect, all of his powers seemed to be useless.

The scariest thing about the creature was its King area. If they met an ordinary deified xenogeneic, Dragon One and the others could still make an easy escape.

But this weird insect's area power not only restricted air travel, it stopped any powers being used in the atmosphere. Even using skills or items to teleport was impossible. They were trapped.

"Run! Run for your life!" Dragon One and the others used all their various powers to try to escape, but the creature picked them off one by one. In the end, only Dragon One, Dragon Eight, Barr, and Dia Robber were left alive. They were injured, but they were still running.

Somehow, they all started to work together. They knew that if they didn't, they had no chance of surviving.

The bodies of Dragon Eight and Barr were special. They were almost immortal. That incredible power allowed them to escape some attacks and continue breathing.

Dragon One and Dia Robber were top-tier Kings. They were invincible when it came to fighting others of the King class, but attempting to deal with this scary deified was enough to leave them injured and bleeding.

Boom!

The weird insect clamped its jaw around Barr's leg, and Dia Robber took that moment to gather up three different types of power. He created a triangle composed of three different energies. Light blossomed inside that triangle, breaking space and shaking the air around it. The light shot forward, smacking right into the weird insect's mouth. But the weird insect just swallowed the light, which disappeared harmlessly down its throat.

Dia Robber looked pale and hopeless. That was the strongest move he could conjure, but it hadn't affected the weird insect in the least.

That insect wasn't an ordinary deified monster. Its area power and the strength of its body both indicated that whatever it was, this creature was far better than an average deified xenogeneic.

Although they hadn't exhausted all of their strength yet, Dragon One and the others knew that if they could not escape the weird insect's area, then they were sure to die.

"This is bad. Why did we randomly encounter a xenogeneic with such a scary area?" Dragon Eight groused loudly as he ran.

Dragon One remained silent, though. He knew that complaining would help no one. He needed to last as long as he could, grasping every additional second that he could, in the hope that a miracle might save them. Maybe a new idea would occur to one of them, something that could help.

Dia Robber was of a similar mindset. In that place, no one could save them. Even if the deified elites of his race knew they were in danger, deifieds were not permitted access to the universal core area. Only King class beings were allowed to enter this place. You could not be one level higher nor one level lower.

"If I am to die, I do not want to die fleeing," Barr snarled with a furious look on his face. He turned around and sprinted towards the weird insect. His body blazed with a sword light.

Dia Robber started to stop him. But then he realized that with the situation they were currently in, no matter how hard they ran, they could not run far enough. Stopping Barr was pointless.

Barr slashed the weird insect's head, but the bone knife never made contact with the weird insect's shell. The substance chains on its body caught the knife and crushed it.

Barr's hand touched the substance chains. His arm vanished in a cloud of fleshy scraps.

The weird insect opened its mouth to chase down the injured Barr. Barr couldn't run any further, though, and he didn't want to. He summoned his area power and used his left hand to punch the weird insect's face.

Barr's powerful area was as weak as an eggshell before the brute force of the weird insect's teeth. Barr's King area shattered, and his body was bitten in half. The bitten section of his body disappeared down the creature's gullet.

Although Barr could respawn and gain strength each time, the process required his cells to be close by. Now that half of his body was swallowed and digested, he could no longer respawn.

The weird insect swung around, going for what was left of Barr's body. Barr was still conscious, but the situation was hopeless.

Roar!

As the weird bug came down to eat the other half of his body, Barr realized he was going to die. But then the bug suddenly squealed. Its body became straight and rigid, like it had been electrified.

Barr and the others froze in place. They weren't sure what was happening.

Blergh!

The weird insect opened its mouth, then spewed out dark green blood like a fountain. The blood sprayed all over Barr.

## **Chapter 2400 Stone Destiny's Tower**

Blood continued to fountain out of the insect's mouth, spilling all over the place. It looked as if something was fighting its way out.

"Dollar?" Dragon One and Dragon Eight asked together, squinting at the figure that emerged. They could barely believe their eyes. They wanted to scream, but their question came out as a whisper.

He had been eaten by a deified creature, and yet he hadn't been killed. It was a miracle.

Han Sen finished pulling himself free and climbed to his feet. He didn't have any blood on him. He didn't even look injured. Dragon One stared at him in disbelief.

The weird insect shrieked and thrashed a little. It looked to be in a great deal of pain. Instead of pursuing Han Sen, it just drilled back into the earth and disappeared.

The green area power that had covered the sky suddenly disappeared. Dragon Eight stared at the hole it left behind in bewilderment.

"Dollar, what did you do?" Dragon Eight asked slowly, his voice a little shaken.

"Nothing. I just thought I'd hurt it a little." Han Sen paused for a moment, then said, "Let's go. Once it heals, I doubt we'll be able to escape again."

Putting action to words, Han Sen left the ground and headed out of Planet Dark Zone's atmosphere.

He had wanted to kill the weird insect, but the creature was way too strong. It had taken all of Han Sen's strength to keep using super spank on the weird insect's core. Despite exhausting all of his energy and approaching the time limit of his super god spirit body, he was only able to leave a single crack across the core. He hadn't been able to actually break it.

Luckily, although the weird insect was strong, it wasn't smart. The crack in the creature's core was small and not terribly threatening, but the bug had chosen to run away even so. If it had continued going after Han Sen, his super god spirit would have given out eventually. He could have died.

Dragon One, Dragon Eight, Dia Robber, and the newly reassembled Barr didn't hesitate. They followed Han Sen away from Planet Dark Zone.

The five of them didn't speak, and they flew as fast as they could until they were well beyond Planet Dark Zone. The weird insect didn't follow, which all of them were incredibly grateful for.

"It looks like we're all injured, and I need to go take a rest. Let's split up here," Han Sen said, preparing to use his self-universe cogwheel to leave the universal core area.

He had an idea about how to deal with the weird insect, but he was too weak to do anything about it now. He would have to wait until he was stronger.

Dragon One said, "Dollar, if you still want to work together, we should set up a time and place to meet."

"It will be hard to fit you into my schedule, but we can discuss this when I find the time." Han Sen didn't want to set up a meeting time because he was currently in the Extreme King. He wouldn't always be able to come here on a schedule.

"Should we have a way of contacting each other?" Dragon Eight said.

In the geno universe, the stronger ones always earned respect. Everyone wanted friends who were stronger than them.

Especially friends like Han Sen. He was a first-tier King capable of fighting against a deified xenogeneic. Plus, he had proven his ability to hurt many scary people. It almost seemed like he was deified already. If someone could make friends with him, they would. After all, it would be better to have him as an ally than an enemy.

Dragon One and Dragon Eight wanted to maintain a good relationship with him. Even if they couldn't be friends, they wanted Han Sen to think positively about them. Finding yourself at odds with someone like him was never a good plan.

"So you are Dollar. You are even stronger than the stories say. When would you like to fight me?" Barr asked, looking at Han Sen.

Dia Robber laughed and said, "Barr, stop messing around. Today, Dollar was the sole reason that we survived. If you don't mind, Dollar, please leave us a contact number. We would like to pay the debt we now owe you."

"It's okay. I was just trying to save myself. You don't need to contact me again. We'll meet again whenever luck decides," Han Sen said, then used his self-universe cogwheel. After a while, a giant metal cogwheel door appeared, and Han Sen walked through it and left.

Now that his self-universe cogwheel had been activated, it would continue running on its own. Using it didn't require any additional energy.

Opening the door to the universal core hall did have some requirements, though. Once Han Sen began the process of summoning the door using his self-universe cogwheel, he couldn't move it. If he moved away from the door, he would destroy the connection. At that point, he'd have to start the process all over.

In addition, summoning the door took a while. It would be impossible to summon during combat, so the door couldn't be used as an escape route if Han Sen got into trouble.

Plus, when he returned to the core area, he would end up exactly where he had left the previous time. He wouldn't just randomly teleport to some other location in the core area.

"Brother Dragon One, who is this Dollar? Can you tell me?" Dia Robber looked at Dragon One.

Dragon One shook his head. "We met him by chance, and we worked together twice. We don't know much about him. No more than you guys do."

"I have never heard of a race called 'human' before. How could they have produced an elite like that? It is confusing." Dia Robber asked, his expression mystified.

"I am afraid that because of Dollar, humans might become famous across the universe. We don't know if there are any other strong humans. If he's the only one with such strength, like Kong Fei was, he would still be alone. He cannot change the world, in that case," Dragon One answered.

The four of them lost themselves in deep thought. None of them said anything. And eventually, they all used their self-universe cogwheels to leave the universal core hall.

After Dia Robber returned to the Destroyed, he went looking for other Destroyed Kings. He asked the ones he could find to stay in the vicinity of Planet Dark Zone. They were to wait inside the core area, and if Dollar re-appeared, they would contact Dia Robber at once.

Coincidentally, when Dragon One returned to the Dragon, he did exactly the same thing. Clearly, they were waiting for Han Sen to return to the core area, too.

Han Sen came out of the universal core hall back in Underwater Town. Bao'er was lying on his bed, and she rubbed her eyes when she heard movement. Seeing that it was Han Sen, she leaped into his arms.

"Dad? Where were you? Why didn't you take me?" Bao'er lifted her lips.

"I reached King class a few days ago. I got pulled into the core area." Han Sen looked at Bao'er and asked, "Can you and the little bird enter the core area?"

“Core area? What is that?” Bao’er asked in confusion.

If Bao’er did not know, then she probably couldn’t join him. And the little red bird was deified, so it couldn’t go in with him, either. Otherwise, Han Sen could use the little red bird to kill the weird insect.

Han Sen had used his super god spirit mode for too long, and his body was exhausted. He felt very powerless and sore. Han Sen didn’t plan on returning to the core area anytime soon. He rested for a few days and ate some of the core xenogeneic genes each day. His number of King genes kept increasing.

His body had almost recovered when the day came for him to enter Destiny’s Tower. He didn’t want to be late, and so he arrived at the site an hour early.

The Extreme King were quite effective. They had four elites on standby to open the door of Destiny’s Tower for Han Sen and let him in.