

Chapter 2401

Do You Believe That This World Has a God

Han Sen had long been curious about Destiny's Tower, and that was because this stone Destiny's Tower was just like the metal Destiny's Tower inside his Sea of Soul. Aside from the towers being made of different materials—one having been made of stone and other having been made of metal—there was no difference.

Four deified elites used their powers to force open the gate to Destiny's Tower. Only one person could go in while the gate was being held up. Once he received the signal, Han Sen immediately ran into the tower.

Deng!

Han Sen had just entered the tower when the door slammed shut behind him.

Because Han Sen knew the process, though, he wasn't afraid.

The four deified elites had to use formation powers just to get the door open, and it could only be kept open for a single second. It simply wasn't feasible to keep it open any longer than that.

Han Sen was given one month to spend in Destiny's Tower. When that month was up, the door would open again, and Han Sen would be allowed to leave.

Han Sen looked around the tower. He had heard there was supposed to be an amazing geno art located inside the tower, and any creature that learned it would be able to increase the speed of their evolution. But everyone who left the tower seemed to practice different geno arts. That made Han Sen curious about whether the rumor was true.

Han Sen was on the first floor of Destiny's Tower. The layout was exactly like his own Destiny's Tower, but there were some paintings hanging on the walls of this tower.

The pictures were supposedly the geno arts of legend, but when Han Sen looked closer, he realized that the pictures were not geno arts at all. They were drawings of people.

The pictures were of a man. Han Sen couldn't tell if he was human, crystallizer, Extreme King, or one of the Sky. They all looked so similar that it was hard to tell the precise race of the man in the painting.

But this man wasn't drawn like an average person. He was drawn like a god atop an altar. Every wall held a picture depicting the same man in a different position, but no matter how he was posed, he seemed to be looking out of the picture with disdain. It was somehow uncomfortable to meet the painted man's gaze.

Although Han Sen knew it was just a drawing, not a living man, the painted man gave him a chilled feeling. It was like the eyes of the man could see right through his soul or something.

Han Sen frowned. The longer he looked at the painting, the more he wanted to avoid it. That wasn't normal.

"Is there something wrong with this drawing? Or is it like a jade spirit in the White Jade Jing? Is it actually alive?" Han Sen looked at the man in the painting, but try as he might, he couldn't discern its true nature.

He looked across the whole first floor, but he found nothing except for pictures of that one man. Han Sen silently moved on to the second floor.

Upon reaching the second floor, Han Sen frowned. This floor had paintings of the man on every wall as well. He was just posed in different positions than he had been on the first floor.

"This entire tower isn't just full of this one man's paintings, is it?" Han Sen's heart jumped, and so he proceeded to the third floor.

Of course, Han Sen was unlucky. His guess had been correct. The third floor held the same paintings.

Each floor in the tower had eight walls. Each wall had a painting of its own. Han Sen walked all the way from the first floor to the sixth floor, and he saw forty-eight of the man's paintings in total.

It was the same person in every painting. He was just in a different position in each one. He would be sitting in one, while in another, he could be standing or lying down. All the pictures had the man in a different position. But no matter what his position was, the man's eyes were always the same. Han Sen hated those eyes.

The man wasn't ugly. In fact, Han Sen thought he was quite handsome. The man had a smile that should have been loveable, but instead, Han Sen loathed it. He couldn't put his finger on why.

Han Sen was a little surprised by that realization, because he didn't like judging people by their appearance. It didn't matter if a person looked nice or horrible; he would not form a real opinion on them until he learned more about who they really were.

But now, looking at these paintings, Han Sen already hated this man. That was not normal at all.

Trying to suppress his hatred, Han Sen climbed to the highest floor. This was the seventh floor.

If the stone Destiny's Tower was related to his metal Destiny's Tower, the seventh floor should have a space Bai Sema. That was where Han Sen imprisoned people in his own tower.

As soon as Han Sen stepped onto the seventh floor of Destiny's Tower, he stopped dead in his tracks.

There were no more of those paintings on the seventh floor. There was just a stone platform in the middle of the room. Someone was sitting atop the stone platform, and Han Sen realized instantly that it was the same man showcased in the forty-eight paintings across the lower floors.

He sat atop the stone platform, his legs crossed like a buddha. His hands were down, and his eyes were shut. It was like he was sleeping.

Han Sen couldn't detect a lifeforce coming from the man, though. The man was like a statue. With Han Sen's eyesight, though, he could tell the man actually was alive. He could see the man's pores and the pink of his skin.

Han Sen could see most of his vessels, too. Aside from the fact that he wasn't breathing, he really did look like someone who was alive.

Han Sen used the Dongxuan Aura to inspect the man. It was odd that the man looked so alive while giving off utterly no indication of lifeforce. Even after scanning the man, Han Sen couldn't tell if he was living or dead. That was extremely weird.

While Han Sen was examining the man, some sort of odd wave began to pass through the air around the man's body. The air moved in a circle, like a nearly invisible whirlpool.

Han Sen took a step back. He soon realized that the swirl was just a lifeforce, not anything harmful.

What astonished Han Sen the most, though, was that the black crystal armor in his Sea of Soul reacted to the whirlpool. The armor began to tremble. A mysterious power flowed out of the armor and sank into Han Sen's body.

Han Sen felt himself become really heavy. It was like the cells inside his body had been frozen in place by that mysterious power. The Dongxuan Sutra and Han Sen's other primary geno arts had been locked down by the strange power as well.

Only the Original Water King Body and a few other powers Han Sen had absorbed were still active inside his body.

"What is this?" Han Sen asked in sudden trepidation. Then the man slowly opened his eyes. It looked like he was smiling at Han Sen, but he wasn't.

Han Sen's heart flared with that feeling of hatred again, but this time, it was one thousand times stronger than it had been when he saw those pictures. Han Sen managed to suppress the feelings and keep them from showing on his face.

Han Sen finally figured out where the feelings were coming from, though. The passionate hatred inside him was flowing out of the black crystal armor. It wasn't his own emotion.

The man stared at Han Sen the same way he'd gazed out of the paintings. He smiled and coldly asked, "Do you believe that this world has a God?"

Chapter 2402 God's Wish

Han Sen's heart jumped. He didn't mind hearing about deifieds, but he really did mind hearing the word "God."

This sensitivity came from his time in the sanctuaries. Since he first entered the sanctuaries, he had come to despise the word "God." Even hearing it would put him in a bad mood for a long time.

Especially when it came to the events with the Seventh Team. They had really affected Han Sen.

"This guy cannot be the god that claims to grant wishes, can he?" Han Sen stared at the man who sat atop the stone platform, and he really thought that this man had to be the one he had heard so much about.

Plus, the black crystal armor's reaction made Han Sen much more alarmed.

"I've never heard of any of the Extreme King dying in this Destiny's Tower. People claim to learn a lot from their time in the tower. No matter what is said about this place, there is never a hint of something fatal residing inside. Otherwise, with so many people having already entered this place, at least one of them should have died," Han Sen thought to himself. "No wonder each of the Extreme King learns something different inside the tower, though. There is no geno art here. There is just this living god."

Han Sen froze, and he didn't answer. The man asked again, "Young man, do you believe that God exists in this world?"

"Yes," Han Sen answered with certainty. But inside, he thought, "Of course, I believe. Han's big brother is Dollar God."

The man nodded, and he went on to say, "If I told you I was God, would you believe me?"

"I would," Han Sen said, feigning cooperation. He wanted that man to keep talking. After all the time Han Sen had spent tracking down bits and pieces of this man's exploits, he badly wanted to know what the man's true goal was, or where he might have come from.

The man didn't seem impressed or concerned by Han Sen's answer, though. His expression hadn't changed, and he still smiled. "It is a fated meeting that you have come here to speak with me. I can fulfill one wish for you. You can say whatever you want, as it should be something deep in your heart. You only have one chance. No matter what you say, it will be fulfilled. But you cannot change what you wish for."

"This guy is just like King Qun," Han Sen chuckled darkly in his heart. He looked at the man.

"I can make any wish?" Han Sen asked, looking at the man.

"Any wish that you desire. God can do anything," the man said calmly.

Han Sen frowned, and he didn't speak. Making a wish seemed like a simple process, but there were many traps. Each member of the Seventh Team from the Alliance had made a wish, but before the end,

each one of them had regretted their wish. Something disastrous that they never expected had befallen them.

For instance, Han Sen could wish for a lot of money. God would set up an accident and drop a lot of money right into his lap. Things would seem great, until it eventually came out that the money had belonged to a psychotic killer. While Han Sen would indeed be the recipient of great fortune for a time, he would eventually be killed by that psychotic killer.

God was supposed to be an abstract concept. Once people made their wishes to God, they were supposed to move on with their lives, not linger in the moment.

If people really thought that God was a person who granted wishes like this man, it would be very dangerous.

If someone believed in God, then they believed that God was a real force in the world. Every action he took would have ramifications in the world. He wouldn't just be able to make something out of nothing.

So, whatever wish a person made should be something that already existed inside the universe someplace. These items would, of course, have a pre-established connection to the universe. Any rare item that someone wished for would be deeply associated with the workings of the world.

Han Sen used to think that, if God really existed and he could really fulfill wishes, then he might be a special sort of lifeform that had Causal powers.

A person had to wish for something they wanted, but the consequences of the item might befall the wisher. So, the rarer the item was, the greater the consequences could be. The price that had to be paid could be huge.

If a person wished for ten thousand dollars, and that ten thousand dollars were with a mother who wanted to heal her ailing son, and that ten thousand dollars were then given to the wisher, the son would die from lack of treatment. That death and that mother's hatred would end up on the wisher.

If the wisher was greedy and wished for one million dollars, the wish might hurt one hundred lives. The wisher would be hated by a hundred families. Having one hundred different families seeking revenge against you would be a high price to pay.

Those were just Han Sen's predictions and guesses, though. They might not have actually been true, but according to what happened to the Seventh Team, the guesses were in the realm of possibilities.

It didn't matter if someone wished for immortality or a return to their youth; every wish had its price. That price also took away the governance of a person's own life and death. Perhaps it was because there were too many consequences, but sometimes, not even death brought freedom from the consequences of a wish. They would have to continue their miserable existence to pay back the debt.

"If this theory is correct, then everyone who entered this Destiny's Tower should have paid a price. But I haven't heard of any misfortunes among the people who have come here. Why?" Han Sen frowned.

The guy that was claiming to be God noticed Han Sen's continued silence. He smiled and said, "You can think about what you wish to want to make. There are forty-eight God pictures. They all have my will in

them. You can go and take a look. Perhaps they will help you decide. That will be the first gift I give you. When you have thought of the wish you seek to make, come to me and I will make it come true.”

Han Sen didn't leave. He looked at the man and asked, “If I make a wish, do I have to pay something back in made?”

The man continued smiling and said, “You will.”

Han Sen was surprised that the man answered. He had thought the self-proclaimed God wouldn't admit this, even if asked. Han Sen immediately followed up his question.

“What do I need to give you?”

The man looked at Han Sen and didn't answer the question. “You are not the first person to ask me this question. And you surely won't be the last. I can answer you, but if I answer, you must make a wish. Do you agree?”

Han Sen thought for a brief moment, and then said seriously, “I agree.”

The man smiled and said, “The wish you make will be fulfilled, and that is because it is what you deserve.”

“It is what I deserve? If I want a hundred wives, that means the wives will already have been my wives? What sense does that make?” Han Sen was frozen. What the man said was something Han Sen couldn't accept, but when he thought about it some more, his breath caught. He now knew why the man would say this.

What the man had said was reversed. If you tried to understand it in reverse, then the sentence made sense. But the Causal relationship reversed it.

Chapter 2403 Vampires

Just as Han Sen predicted, if God was a creature that had Causal powers, then he could reverse Causal relationships.

For example, take a person who wished for one million dollars. Normally, the person would have to work for ten years to earn that much money.

But God's powers reversed the Causal relationship. God could give that one million to the person immediately, and then the person would have to work to pay it back.

If someone wished for far more than they could ever pay back, then the wisher would destroy the Causal relationship, which would create a serious imbalance within that Causal power. It was difficult to imagine what might happen.

“If this line of thought is true, making a wish is like pre-paying wages. If my wish is something I can pay back, then I might not get hurt. Or at least, I might not get hurt very much. Just like Han Jinzhi. He made a wish, but the wish he made didn't backfire on him,” Han Sen thought.

The man smiled. "You are smart. You understand the meaning behind wishes. I believe you will be able to make the correct wish."

Han Sen thought to himself, "Many of the Extreme King have entered Destiny's Tower, and their lives don't seem to be falling apart afterwards. They must have deciphered the meaning behind the man's words. But is it really true that no one was greedy enough to make a wish they were unable to make good on?"

Han Sen didn't know if this guy was the same self-proclaimed God that the Seventh Team had encountered. Whether he was or not, though, Han Sen believed there to be something amiss with this offer. He just hadn't figured out what was wrong yet.

When Han Sen didn't speak, the man went on to say, "Young man, make a wish you are able to handle. It will be good for you, and it will not harm you."

The way he said this made Han Sen frown. There was something familiar about this whole interaction, actually.

"Hang on, I forgot to consider God's perspective in this wishing process. God wouldn't just randomly help people. Why is this guy willing to help others by fulfilling their wishes? Maybe the wishing process isn't like a pre-paid wage, but more like an interest-charging loan? This guy might be some sort of celestial loan shark!" The thought gave Han Sen a sudden chill.

Without a doubt, this God must be benefitting somehow from the wishes that were made. No way he would just sit here and grant wishes out of kindness.

There had to be something this God needed that the wishes were providing. Most likely, that benefit would come from the interest rate he charged for each wish.

The bigger the wish that was made, the more interest the wisher would owe. And that meant God would benefit even more.

As he considered the idea, Han Sen became increasingly convinced that he was right. Han Sen might not have figured out the process perfectly, but he was confident he had gotten the core of the relationship correct. God wasn't some benevolent fulfiller of dreams. He was more like a vampire.

But God wouldn't be interested in money, obviously. Han Sen hadn't quite figured out what form this God would want his interest in when he collected it.

Han Sen's face turned sour as he thought about all this. If his guesses were even remotely accurate, then regardless of what he wished for, he was still going to lose something.

After all, loan sharks kept the interest going even after payment.

"I still don't know what wish to make. Let me go and have a look at those godly pictures before I make one," Han Sen said, as he looked at the man.

"You really should think about it, yes. You only get one chance." The man smiled encouragingly.

Han Sen left the seventh floor of Destiny's Tower. As he walked, he kept on thinking, "From what I have been able to see thus far, God's power must have many restrictions. He cannot directly harm the wish maker. And he cannot harm creatures of this universe. And it seems as if he cannot use lies and tricks. Otherwise, why would he have told me all that he did?"

"The rules do not permit the use of force or falsehoods. This whole thing sounds very legal and lawyer-like. Although they can't change the rules, they're perfectly happy to use word games and manipulation to get what they want. That is how they trick people," Han Sen thought to himself. Ultimately, he thought it was a good thing that he had come here.

He had agreed to make a wish in order to figure out what the wishing process and this God's powers were actually like. Now, he had a much better idea of what was happening. His theories couldn't be one hundred percent accurate, but he was better off now than his previous state of complete cluelessness.

To defeat an enemy, you had to understand them. Ignorance was the most frightening thing on a battlefield.

Now that Han Sen had agreed to make a wish, he might end up paying a price. But he still thought that this was all worth it. At least he would be able to understand God more.

What Han Sen needed to do now was avoid getting tangled in the interest he would owe God upon making a wish.

According to the theory he was crafting, the smaller the wish Han Sen made, the smaller the price he would have to pay. That would mean there would be less interest.

But Han Sen had no idea what scale he should use to measure wishes. How would he know if the wish he made was big or small?

For instance, Han Sen might want a single dollar. That was a small amount. And according to the theory, the wish should accrue very little interest because one dollar would be easy to pay back.

But God wasn't playing with money here. He was playing with Causal powers.

If Han Sen wanted that one dollar, and that one dollar came from a scary elite's son, that scary elite's son might die. And the responsibility for that would land firmly upon Han Sen. At that point, Han Sen would have to face the scary elite's payback.

When wishes were fulfilled by Causal power, even seemingly small wishes could turn out to be very dangerous. And whatever the price turned out to be, Han Sen would have to pay it.

And the final decision would be in hands of that untrustworthy God. Han Sen would have a difficult time trying to navigate around those rules.

“It is hard fighting God. The Seventh Team had so many good people, and yet they all ended up the way they did. It looks as if Gu Qingcheng, who didn’t make a wish, made the best decision by far,” Han Sen thought to himself. “I wonder what wish Han Jinzhi made. How did he avoid the trap set up by God?”

Han Sen didn’t understand. Or at least, he didn’t for the moment. But he needed a way to mitigate his risk and make a wish that would cost him the least.

There was another thing that Han Sen found extra suspicious.

It was the fact that so many of the Extreme King entered the tower, and yet they all ended up okay. Perhaps this God really was a nice loan shark who only ripped people off a little.

Han Sen didn’t think that was possible, though. All vampires drank blood, after all.

“What is keeping these Extreme King from having their lives destroyed by these wishes?” Han Sen kept walking as he thought, staring at the paintings on the walls along the way.

Chapter 2404 Han Sen Makes His Wish

Han Sen thought of many different things he could wish for. He thought of wishing for God to be dead or for Han Sen himself to become God. Both of those seemed like wishes that God would be unable to fulfill, and thus would be forced to renege on his bargain.

But when Han Sen thought about it some more, he realized that those wishes wouldn’t work. If Han Sen wished for God to die, he needed a way to make sure that God really was dead.

Ordinarily, death meant losing all signs of life. But different types of life also had different types of life signs.

When Han Sen first entered the seventh floor and saw the man, he thought the man was dead. If that was the “death” Han Sen was referring to, then God would fulfill his wish without difficulty. He could make himself lose all signs of life without being negatively impacted.

If Han Sen was going to make that sort of wish, he should wish that God had never existed. If God never existed, then he wouldn’t be around to fulfill Han Sen’s wishes. If he fulfilled Han Sen’s wishes, then he wouldn’t be around to call in the debt. If he was still around to exact payment, then he could not have fulfilled the wish.

It was a simple theory, and the wish should have been impossible to fulfill.

The wish made certain assumptions, though. If Han Sen really wished for God to never exist, then the assumption would be that the man really was God. If the man told Han Sen he was not God, it would be as if he was erasing God’s existence. And then he could make Han Sen pay the price.

There were many other similar methods that God could use to avoid getting the bad end of a bargain. God was very good when it came to toying with rules. Because of that, Han Sen didn't think that any of these ideas would work.

Han Sen's gaze came down on the paintings of God hanging on the walls, and suddenly, Han Sen saw them very differently than he had before. The position of the paintings hadn't changed, but looking at them now gave Han Sen a very different sensation.

Han Sen felt a water mind coming from one picture. The water mind was like a sea. It washed back and forth over Han Sen, making him feel as if he was drowning in the image. His sensitivity to water powers increased.

Han Sen was shocked. He looked at all of the pictures one by one, and he found that each of them had a different meaning. Some of them were very soft and gentle, whereas others were very hard and destructive.

Some of them were small, and others were endless. Others were like galaxies hanging in the sky.

The forty-eight pictures somehow captured all the different aspects of water powers. Han Sen looked at the forty-eight paintings, and his knowledge of water powers increased by several levels.

"It looks like God's power really is quite impressive. It can read my body composition and place a water mind in the paintings for me. When the Extreme King elites came here, they must have each seen a mind that matched their own powers. That is why they became so much stronger.

Frowning, Han Sen muttered to himself, "This God is like King Qun. They both have very strong powers, but for some reason, there are restrictions that keep them from utilizing all of their strength. This is the only chance I have against them, as the ordinary creature that I am. Otherwise, this God could surely destroy the universe itself."

"But fighting a god by God's rules? The chances of winning are still pretty low." Han Sen then suddenly thought of Asura.

Asura left behind the Asura Sutra, or the Falsified-Sky Sutra, which had Causal powers. And Asura had actually consumed a God. Was that God the same type as King Qun?

But Han Sen had eventually learned that the God Asura consumed was something like a Buddha. Although the Buddha were strong, they didn't reach God-status.

"Maybe that was just a coincidence," Han Sen thought to himself.

Han Sen kept looking at the forty-eight paintings, all the while thinking about what he might wish for. Gaining more water power was great for Han Sen.

Ancient Water God's Ancient God Origin had caused the Original Water King Body to develop, so the King area's utility had definitely increased. Learning more through these paintings would also be helpful.

But because of his black crystal armor, Han Sen's body was locked down. That God could probably only feel the Original Water King Body, which was why the paintings only held a water mind.

If Han Sen had access to all his geno arts, he could have learned a great deal more from the paintings.

But the black crystal armor wasn't giving Han Sen the opportunity to do that, and Han Sen couldn't understand why. It was similar to how the black crystal armor had hidden from the geno hall.

A month was a long time, though. Han Sen was able to think about all this slowly, as he had plenty of time to learn the water minds that were available.

With his own water mind knowledge deepening, Han Sen's water element Shocking Sky Punch became stronger. As he understood more and more, Han Sen continued to modify the technique.

Han Sen hadn't yet made a wish. This was the last day he would be allowed to remain inside the tower, and he was still learning the water minds in the paintings.

The painting in front of Han Sen started to talk. "You made a deal with me. You must make a wish. If you don't, you cannot be allowed to leave Destiny's Tower. And you know this."

Han Sen laughed and said, "I am going to make the wish now."

God was threatening Han Sen. If Han Sen didn't keep his promise, he wouldn't be allowed out even if the Extreme King opened Destiny's Tower.

But Han Sen thought this threat was very interesting.

It seemed that, for some reason, God didn't want to offend the Extreme King. Otherwise, he would have just let Han Sen reach the time limit without reminding him.

That proved that God was planning to let Han Sen go instead of forcing him to stay.

"Then come to me and tell me your wish," the man said in a cool voice. His face remained impassive.

Han Sen returned to the seventh floor of Destiny's Tower and walked in front of the man.

"You do not have much time. Tell me your wish," the man said.

"Can you fulfill any wish I want?" Han Sen asked, looking at the man.

"Yes. Anything you want," the man surely said.

"Can I look for someone?" Han Sen asked.

"Of course." The man was answering without hesitation.

He must have heard many strange wishes in his time. Looking for someone might have been a very common wish.

"Good. Then, can you please tell me where my great-granddad is?" Han Sen didn't make a tricky wish or try to trap God. His wish was simple.

When the man heard it, he thought the wish was very simple, as well. He wouldn't have to bend the rules to fulfill this request.

"What is your great-grandfather's name?" the man asked.

"Aren't you God? You must know." Han Sen said with a chuckle.

"Fine," the man said casually. He looked at Han Sen, but the reflection in his eyes kept changing.

Chapter 2405: One Punch to Blow Up a God

Han Sen made this wish because he wanted to know which great-granddad Han Jinzhi actually was. If Han Jinzhi had been an ordinary man, then he would have already died and left the world. In that case, God wouldn't be able to find out where he was. At most, God would track him back to a gravesite.

If Han Sen's great-granddad was actually the legendary figure he'd been told about, then Han Jinzhi had already escaped the powers of a God once. He must have been really powerful himself. This man who called himself God should have had a hard time finding someone like that.

Somewhere in the universe, on a planet, in a certain street, a fortune-teller was sitting on the road. He was eating noodles, making loud slurping noises as he sucked them down.

Suddenly, the fortune-teller's face changed. He accidentally dropped the noodles onto the ground as he shouted, "Who is tricking me!"

The fortune-teller's fingers twitched for a second. When he spoke again, his voice sounded furious. "That traitorous b*stard tricked me!"

While he was talking, the fortune-teller quickly pulled something out of his bag. He bit his middle finger and let a drop of blood fall onto the item. He mumbled, "What a shame. Getting this treasure took so much work. When I go back, I'm going to teach that little b*stard a lesson."

A Fox was walking down the road, and she saw the fortune-teller holding an article of underwear decorated with flowers. He looked as if he was in pain. She stared at him, but the fortune-teller didn't even seem to notice. His face remained twisted in discomfort.

In Destiny's Tower, the man looked at Han Sen. The images reflected in his eyes kept changing, but all of them gleamed brightly.

Han Sen had made a wish. When the wish was complete, the man could use his power on Han Sen. Tracing Han Sen's bloodline would be very easy, as it was just a basic power. It didn't even require any special tricks.

As the spell ran, the man considered different ways he could maximize his earnings from someone making such a wish.

While he was in thought, the image in the man's eyes kept changing. The gleam of power in those eyes was constant, but the images within them began to whirl faster and faster.

"Argh!" the man suddenly screamed. He covered his godly-looking eyes.

Han Sen frowned and looked at the man. He didn't know what had happened. While he was wondering, he suddenly heard a pang! That man's eyes exploded, leaving behind two black holes.

From the empty air of the room around them, a god-like voice laughed darkly. "How dare you spy on me! This time, I'm only taking away your eyes. Next time, I will destroy your body."

"No... impossible! How could you be his heir?! That is impossible!" screamed the man whose eyes had been incinerated.

"Who's heir?" Han Sen asked the man.

Now he could see the wounds clearly. The holes in the man's eyes weren't flesh; they were rimmed with a jade-like substance. His eyes were completely destroyed, and there wasn't a single drop of blood.

The eyeless man looked creepy. The empty pits stared at Han Sen as the man gnashed his teeth. "It doesn't matter if you are his heir or not. You made a wish, and so, you must pay the price! Plus, there is no way you are his heir..."

"You haven't told me where he is," Han Sen said.

"He is where he should be," the man said sternly.

"This is wrong. You have broken the rules!" Han Sen frowned.

"The rules are simple. I have done what you asked, and so, you must pay up." The man looked quite angry.

"What if I don't pay up?" Han Sen asked, glaring at the man.

"That isn't up to you," the man laughed in a grating voice. A light began to shine around his body, like the aura of some ancient sky god.

Han Sen's face suddenly changed. He noticed his lifespan had been drastically reduced.

Normal creatures in the geno universe couldn't detect their own lifespan, but Han Sen had come from the sanctuaries. He could see his own lifespan.

Han Sen's maximum lifespan was reducing, year by year. It was transforming into a barely-visible light and drifting toward the man.

“If this place wasn’t Destiny’s Tower, you would be giving me more than just years from your lifespan for destroying my eyes!” the man seethed.

“That was unlucky. I made a wish and received nothing. And on top of that, my lifespan is being stolen. These so-called gods are quite fickle.”

Han Sen was furious, and he had to act. He couldn’t allow himself to lose any more years. He had already lost a dozen years, and the man was still sapping away even more. Han Sen didn’t know how much lifespan the man planned on taking in payment for this wish.

But now Han Sen understood why the Extreme King didn’t complain about the consequences of their wishes. A part of their lifespan was probably taken away, but unlike Han Sen, they had no way of knowing what was happening. Even if they did notice that something was different, they wouldn’t know how much of their lifespan had been stolen.

As his lifespan drained away, Han Sen felt something powerful activate inside his Sea of Soul. That black crystal armor hanging in his Sea of Soul suddenly moved.

Without Han Sen’s summoning, the black crystal armor appeared and floated in front of Han Sen. That black set of armor looked as if it could absorb all light. It made those who looked at it feel as if they were in the deepest recesses of hell.

Han Sen froze as he looked upon the black crystal armor. The moment the armor floated in front of him, his lifespan had stopped decreasing. His connection with the man had been severed as decisively as if it had been snipped with a pair of scissors. Han Sen stopped losing years.

“What is going on? I’ve only taken a dozen years, but it should have been 153 years... Why is this happening?” The man didn’t seem to notice the presence of the black crystal armor. He looked very confused. He turned his eyeless sockets back to Han Sen.

The empty pits that were once eyes stared at Han Sen. He obviously wasn’t adjusting well to his new handicap.

The black crystal armor, floating in front of Han Sen, lifted its gauntleted arm. In that moment, it looked more like a real person than an empty set of armor. It raised its hand and made a fist.

The black crystal armor walked up to the man, but he didn’t seem to notice it. When the black crystal armor stepped in front of the man, the clenched fist suddenly launched in a savage punch.

Boom!

The man’s body exploded. He was like a rock being reduced to powder in an instant. Beneath the power of that fist, he was nothing more than dust on the wind.

The man who had called himself God was blown up in a single punch.

An iridescent power that Han Sen could barely see rose from the exploded body. Then it drifted into Han Sen.

“Lifespan +1... Lifespan +1...”

Han Sen's lifespan began to shoot upward. In seconds, he had earned an additional one hundred years. He was gaining lifespan much faster than he had lost it, and the process was still accelerating.

"Two hundred years... three hundred years... five hundred years..." Han Sen watched his own lifespan increase, and as he did, his heart began to pound. He felt as if it was going to jump out of his chest.

Chapter 2406: Nine Spin Destiny Mirror

Once every drop of that strange power had drifted into Han Sen's body, his lifespan reached 1787. In less than a minute, his lifespan had increased by half a millennium.

"I wonder how many years he has taken from the Extreme King? This cannot be all, surely." Han Sen asked the black crystal armor, directing a greedy stare at where the man's body had been.

The black crystal armor ignored him. It turned around and returned to his Sea of Soul. Just like before, it hung in a corner of the Sea of Soul without moving an inch.

The moment the guy that called himself God was destroyed, far away, in a mysterious palace, a man frowned and said, "Empty God... Even if my god doll offended you, you could have just taken his eyes. Instead, you actually killed him. Do you think I am afraid of you?"

In the streets, the fortune-teller looked at the broken article of underwear in his hand, then let it go. It was reduced to dust. He sighed and said, "What a shame. It was hard to get my hands on that item."

He picked up his bowl of noodles that had fallen to the ground and wiped the bowl clean with a cloth. Then, he put the bowl away. Picking up his sign, which read "Destiny," he walked down the street and disappeared amidst the crowds.

Han Sen watched the man turn to dust, and as he did, he realized that his time was up. He quickly ran down through the tower. As he ran, he thought to himself, "If the Extreme King finds out the statue is destroyed, they won't come after me, will they? I won't admit I was the one to destroy it, but even if I said I did, they wouldn't believe I was able to, would they?"

When Han Sen reached the sixth floor, he saw that the paintings were still hanging on the walls. But the meaning and influence behind them had disappeared. They were just ordinary paintings now.

It was like this all the way down. All of the paintings had lost their god minds. They were nothing special anymore.

“Weird. Fox Queen said the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror was inside this tower. How come I haven’t seen it?” With that thought, Han Sen checked the time and realized that he still had one hour left. So, he decided to look around the tower.

He had walked up and down the tower many times over the past month. Aside from the paintings, the man had been the only other thing there. There were no mirrors.

“Was Fox Queen lying to me? That doesn’t make any sense. Lying to me about the mirror wouldn’t benefit her in any way.” Han Sen frowned and thought to himself, “Did someone manage to trick Fox Queen herself? Maybe give her bogus intel? If that is the case, then that might mean Fox Queen’s identity has been exposed.”

“But Fox Queen is smart. Tricking someone like her would be difficult.” Han Sen was both intrigued and a little worried, so he looked into every corner of Destiny’s Tower with complete thoroughness.

There was no Nine Spin Destiny Mirror. There was nothing inside the tower at all. Han Sen could see each floor clearly with just a look. If there was a mirror, he would have seen it. Searching should have been unnecessary.

“There isn’t anywhere to hide things in this tower. Aside from the statue man that looked like a human but wasn’t actually a human, that is.” Han Sen suddenly thought of the man who had been sitting atop that pedestal. He returned to the seventh floor.

If something was hidden anywhere in this tower, it had to be inside that pedestal.

Han Sen hadn’t returned to the seventh floor in order to help Fox Queen, though. If there really was a treasure like the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror, he would take it for himself. After all, the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror would be a powerful item. The Foxes thought that regaining the item would let them take back a prominent place in the universe.

Back on the seventh floor, Han Sen looked at the platform the man had been sitting upon. It was just an ordinary stone pedestal. There was nothing special about it. It was made of the same stone that composed the rest of Destiny’s Tower.

Han Sen reached out his hands and pressed against the pedestal. The platform had taken no damage at all. It clearly wasn’t something that would break easily.

“It’s a shame that I used all my Nine Spin Fox Power. Otherwise, I could try to use that power to summon the mirror.” Han Sen went silent for a moment, then extended one of his fingers over the stone. He allowed a droplet of blood to fall down onto the pedestal.

That blood was infused with the power of the Blood-Pulse Sutra. Han Sen wanted to see if the platform was spiritual in some capacity.

When the blood splashed onto the stone, the platform began to shake. The blood then blended into the pedestal, and it shook even harder.

Suddenly, the platform floated up into the air. It hovered, its stone enamel cracking and flaking off from the violent trembling. Soon, the real face of the pedestal began to be revealed.

A while later, the stone surface shattered completely, revealing the stone mirror inside. When Han Sen let another droplet of blood bleed onto the stone mirror, silver light glowed from the mirror. Within the reflective surface, Han Sen saw the shadow of a silver nine-tailed fox. Those nine tails swayed softly, as the small fox eyes regarded Han Sen.

Buzz!

The stone mirror started to fly, spinning around Han Sen. The stone mirror was the size of a mortar and pestle, but it shrank until it was around the size of Han Sen's hand. It landed in his palm, and then the light completely disappeared. The shadow of the nine-tailed fox in the mirror was gone.

Han Sen lifted the mirror, and he realized that it no longer reflected anything. It was just a piece of grayish-white stone. Even if he tried to polish it with a soft fabric, the mirror refused to show a reflection.

But on the back of the stone mirror, Han Sen found an engraving of the nine-tailed fox. It was just like the shadow Han Sen had seen when the mirror was glowing.

The droplet of blood had vanished. It seemed to have disappeared when the stone mirror activated. Han Sen played with the stone mirror for a while, but he was unable to find out how to use it. He couldn't activate the stone mirror's power.

"I can try to use my blood to gain control of it. Maybe it will come to recognize me like the jade drum did." Han Sen put away the stone mirror and waited until the departure time was upon him. When that time rolled around, Destiny's Tower opened. Quickly, he rushed out of there.

The Extreme King didn't seem to know anything about what had transpired inside Destiny's Tower, which made him feel very relieved. He said his goodbyes and returned to Planet Water Zone's Underwater Town.

"If you were that powerful, you should have just done it sooner. If something like that happens again, you don't need to wait around before cutting the bad guy down. Kill a few more Gods, and we'll live a lot longer," Han Sen said to the black crystal armor in his Sea of Soul once he had returned to his room.

But the black crystal armor didn't move. It behaved as it always did, like a dead object.

When the black crystal armor didn't react, Han Sen left it alone. He rested at home for a few more days, waiting to see if the Extreme King noticed any changes in Destiny's Tower.

Luckily, the Extreme King was none the wiser. They didn't seem to have a clue that the man statue inside Destiny's Tower had been destroyed. It made Han Sen feel much safer.

Han Sen: super god spirit body

Geno Battle Body: Mutant Blood (Duke), Spell (Duke), Dongxuan (King), Jadeskin (Duke)

Level: King

King Genes: 22

Deified Progress: 12%

Lifespan: 1787

“He isn’t dead?” Upon learning that Han Sen was alive and had visited Destiny’s Tower, Fox Queen was amazed.

Chapter 2407: Entering the Core Area Again

Fox Queen wanted to go to Planet Water Zone immediately to see if Han Sen had managed to get the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror from Destiny’s Tower.

But Bai Canglang had something he needed her to do, so she didn’t have time to go to Planet Water Zone yet. In order to protect her cover identity, she had to suppress her impatience for the time being.

But Fox Queen couldn’t stop thinking about how Han Sen had activated the Sacred Blood Statue, yet somehow managed to survive. She couldn’t figure out how he had pulled that off.

Long ago, Sacred Leader used the Sacred Blood Statue to control subordinates. Even his deified soldiers were subject to it. And the Sacred Blood Statue on Han Sen’s back had been drawn in Ancient Blood Dragon Lady’s blood. That sort of Sacred Blood Statue was reserved for use against deifieds. Han Sen was just a Duke. He wasn’t even a King yet, so how could he survive?

Fox Queen was very confused, but it would be a while before she could travel to Planet Water Zone and find answers to her questions.

After Han Sen returned to Underwater Town, he began researching the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror. He couldn’t discover anything unique about it. He put power into it, but he couldn’t seem to activate the item. His only option was to drip his blood onto the stone mirror in the hope that it would come to acknowledge him as its master further down the line.

Every time Han Sen placed his blood upon the stone mirror, it would light up with the shadow of the Nine-Tailed Fox. When the shadow disappeared, the blood would go with it.

Han Sen was trying to use the same method he had with the Jade Drum, but it didn’t seem to be working.

“Did King Bao put the Foxes’ Nine Spin Destiny Mirror in Destiny’s Tower and place it beneath that statue? If so, why would he do that?” Han Sen couldn’t come up with any answers to that question.

The stone mirror wasn’t making any progress, and for the moment, there didn’t seem to be anything Han Sen could do about that. The water fairy in the jade gourd was helping Han Sen grow stronger,

though. She embodied the feelings of the Proud Bone Swordmind for him, and as a result, Han Sen felt as if his own swordmind was about to have a breakthrough.

Han Sen didn't copy Mad Sword's swordmind, though. He used his own swordmind to fight with Mad Sword's. At first the fights were entirely one-sided, but after a while, Han Sen started to develop some resistance.

Mad Sword's swordmind wasn't suitable for Han Sen, so he didn't plan on using it directly. Instead, he used it as a grinding stone, sharpening his own swordmind against it.

"It doesn't matter how strong Mad Sword's swordmind is; it isn't my own. It would only belong to me if I could fully understand it." Although improvements like this were much slower than if he were to simply copy Mad Sword's swordmind, Han Sen wasn't in any particular rush. He focused on each aspect of his swordmind, improving it a piece at a time.

Although Han Sen had many King class core genes, and he had one hundred King class xenogeneic genes, he would need many more in the coming days. So, Han Sen still planned on going back to the core area to hunt for more core genes. It was always good to have more in the shed, after all.

If Han Sen's guess was correct, one hundred King class xenogeneic genes might raise his King area by one tier.

Han Sen pushed his self-cogwheel to enter the core area again. He returned to the location where he had left, which wasn't too far from Planet Dark Zone.

Han Sen wouldn't dare visit Planet Dark Zone again. Until he had enough strength, provoking that weird insect would basically mean committing suicide. His super god body didn't make him invincible, and the time limit was always a headache.

"Once I become deified, will I be able to use an infinite amount of super god spirit body?" Han Sen wondered as he flew.

"Dollar, what a coincidence. Are you interested in cooperating again?" Han Sen hadn't been flying for long when a group of people approached him. It was Dragon One, Dragon Eight, and some other Dragons.

But Dragon One and Dragon Eight were the only Dragons who had survived their last venture. The Dragons accompanying them now were new.

Han Sen didn't answer. From another direction, a second group of people was swiftly approaching. The leader of that bunch was Dia Robber. As he flew closer, he said, "If you guys are cooperating, might it be okay if we join?"

Han Sen was shocked. He had only just entered the core area, and these two had already found him. This couldn't be a coincidence.

“People, I am flattered. But I was hoping to venture out alone this time. Maybe another time?” Han Sen said, rejecting their offers politely. He didn’t know what they were after, and he didn’t want to fight with them.

Han Sen turned to leave, but Dia Robber immediately said, “If you don’t wish to work with us, that’s fine. But I have a few mutant King class xenogeneics to go after. Are you interested in taking a look?”

Han Sen stopped. It took time to find mutant xenogeneics, so being able to travel straight to them would be a great help for Han Sen’s leveling. If they were killing mutants, Han Sen could gain the xenogeneics’ talents without needing to practice them.

“Not bad, not bad. I have a lead on a few mutant xenogeneics, as well. If you are interested, you know the rules and shares,” Dragon One then said.

Han Sen was very tempted by both offers. If things really were as they said, killing a few mutant xenogeneics would be very beneficial for Han Sen. Plus, he would be getting fifty percent of the spoils from the entire fight, not just what he personally killed. And there would be no need to spend time seeking the xenogeneics out. Opportunities like this were hard to come by.

After a brief period of silent thought, Han Sen still turned down both offers. If he chose a side now, he would only end up offending the other.

Han Sen wasn’t worried about offending others, but in this case, it was unnecessary.

Since Han Sen hadn’t agreed, they still wouldn’t be able to kill those mutant xenogeneics by themselves. They would need Han Sen’s help in the future, anyway. Perhaps he could receive more benefits like this later on.

Dragon One and Dia Robber seemed to expect Han Sen to turn them down, so they didn’t appear to be disappointed. They still spoke to Han Sen with glee and respect, hoping they could cooperate again in the near future.

“Why are you so nice to him? Do you think the Destroyed need a King like him?” Barr asked once Han Sen had left.

Dia Robber was one of the few people that could make Barr listen. If Dia Robber wasn’t there, he would have fought Han Sen. It wasn’t that Barr didn’t like Han Sen; he just enjoyed fighting powerful people.

Dia Robber nodded with sincerity, and he said, “Yes, we really need someone like him.”

Seeing Barr fall silent, Dia Robber sighed and said, “We need him because he is stronger than us. Sure, the deified members of our race are stronger than he is, but that matters little because they can’t enter the core area.”

“If they cannot come, then they cannot come. What’s the big deal?” Barr grunted in annoyance.

Dia Robber smiled and said, “There is no big deal. But if we want to kill deified core xenogeneics in the core area, then we need him. Do you think our Destroyed Kings could escape a deified xenogeneic the way Dollar did?”

“If they didn’t have an area power to restrict strength, an ordinary deified xenogeneic couldn’t kill me,” Barr said.

“You are the best King we have, but hunting deified xenogeneics with just you and I would be an impossible task. We might succeed, but we would sacrifice a lot. With Dollar’s help, that can change. The success rate would be higher, and we wouldn’t sacrifice as much. What is the harm in that?” Dia Robber asked, shaking his head.

Chapter 2408: Furnace

Almost word for word, Dragon One said the same thing to the Dragon Kings.

Han Sen didn’t know what they were planning, and neither did he want to know. He flew through space for around an hour before he found a lone core xenogeneic flying through the darkness.

That xenogeneic looked very unusual. It hung against the empty background of space like a burning smithy’s furnace. Its body looked to be made of steel, and its cogwheel-composed body was wrapped with countless chains. A fiery red core glowed on its top.

Han Sen flew right up to the big furnace, but before he became within range, the furnace’s opening shot a geyser of fire at him. It looked like a volcano erupting. The enormous wave of flame spread as it came forward, and in one second, a few dozen miles were covered in that raging blaze.

Han Sen felt as if his body was going to melt. Without hesitation, he summoned the purple and red laser gun and sent his power into it. He fired it at the big furnace.

The laser gun unleashed a beam of red and purple light. The purple and red light shot right through the fire area and struck the big furnace without even slowing down.

Pang!

The furnace’s body was ten meters wide. Han Sen’s beam of light punched through the furnace, then spread out from the puncture wound to consume the entire creature.

“The Core Demon Bug Gun has a consuming power! Not bad, not bad at all... The only frustrating thing is that the consuming power works slowly, and the radius isn’t as large as the original creature’s consuming area...” Han Sen quite liked his new gun.

The big furnace heaved out fire as it turned to run. But it was full of holes after Han Sen riddled it with a few more shots. In the end, the creature exploded. The fire within the furnace went off like a firework as the creature detonated.

“Core Xenogeneic King hunted: Smithy Furnace. Core xenogeneic gene found.”

Han Sen flew around and grabbed the red claw that had fallen out of the creature. He placed the claw in his pocket and flew forward to find other things to slay.

After flying for another half an hour or so, Han Sen found another one of those furnaces. He rushed over and blew the furnace up, receiving another core xenogeneic gene for his trouble.

This part of the core area seemed like a space dedicated to the furnaces. After ten hours of soaring, Han Sen had managed to kill a total of six furnaces.

Although none of them gave him a beast soul, the mere ability to harvest xenogeneic genes was pleasing to Han Sen.

“At this rate, I will become very rich.” Han Sen was very happy with the progress he had made thus far, and so he continued to fly forward.

After another short while of travel, he found a place populated by many asteroids. He saw another flying furnace, too.

As Han Sen looked closer, he noticed that this furnace was different from all the other furnaces he had thus far encountered. The other furnaces were around a dozen meters tall, and they were made of a featureless black steel.

This furnace was only three or four meters tall, however. It was made of copper, and the core of the furnace and the fires inside were bronze. The weirdest thing about this one, though, was that there was a sword sticking out of it.

That sword was almost wholly swallowed by the flames. It was very red, and something about it was particularly eye-catching.

“Is this another subspecies of the flying furnaces? There is a sword inside! This looks higher class than those black furnaces, but the power I sense from it doesn’t seem to be much stronger. The other furnaces were Kings of the first or second tier. But this guy has an area that is at the third or fourth tier at the most.” Han Sen had come to kill xenogeneics, so he didn’t put any more thought into it. He pulled out his gun and fired more of his red and purple beams at the furnace.

That furnace was sitting atop a giant asteroid. It was breathing, inhaling some sort of power from the universe. Every breath made the fire burn bright and hot. Han Sen’s red and purple beam of light landed on the copper furnace, blowing a big chunk blown out of the creature. The copper furnace tumbled away from its position, bouncing off other asteroids as it went.

The copper flame of the furnace also struck the asteroids, leaving behind trails of scorching fire.

Han Sen was shocked. The Core Demon Bug Gun was a mutant King beast soul, but the shot was unable to cut all the way through the copper furnace. The beam of light had only dented the creature’s surface, and the consuming powers weren’t able to latch on.

The copper furnace righted itself before long, and it looked very angry. It spat out a long geyser of fire, venting its rage like some flaming demon.

Han Sen didn't feel sorry for the creature, though. He just fired his gun at it again. On the inside, he was thinking, "I need to strike as quickly as I can. The body of this copper furnace is nothing weak, but if I shoot it a few more times, I should be able to break it."

The purple and red beam flew toward the furnace again, but the furnace released a red light that intercepted the beam. It looked like the burning red light had come from the sword inside the furnace.

Pang!

Two powers hit each other, and the collision produced a beautiful shower of sparks.

Then, to Han Sen's surprise, sparks began to spill from the sword inside the furnace. The sword didn't break, though. The beam from the Core Demon Bug Gun was dispersed by the impact, and it spread harmlessly into the reaches of space.

The sword inside the furnace made sizzling noises. The fire inside the copper furnace popped and crackled like it was talking to the sword.

A copper-colored flame area covered the entire galaxy, wrapping over both Han Sen and the furnace.

But Han Sen couldn't feel the heat. It was like the copper flame area was some sort of mirage.

The copper flame area intensified, and the sword grew hotter and hotter. It turned a translucent gold, and strange symbols appeared across its length.

Han Sen felt fear awaken inside him. He quickly raised and fired his gun a few more times. But the sword flew and danced, hitting every single projectile with its sword lights.

The copper fire area was still present, and the sword continued to absorb it. The body of the golden sword became a green crystal, and it burned with a copper fire. It looked both pretty and disturbing.

Han Sen frowned. The sword seemed so powerful. Powerful enough to frighten him.

"This is a strong xenogeneic. It is just third or fourth-tier, but its area power is boosting the sword inside the furnace to unbelievable levels. The sword's power is at least half-deified, by this point. This is amazing!" Han Sen was shocked. But he didn't want to back off now. He summoned Move Mountain Area, curious to see just how strong this special furnace xenogeneic really was.

The crystal sword was burning with a copper fire. The sword groaned as it broke the sky. It was teleporting toward Han Sen's heart.

Han Sen aimed a punch at the flying sword. His armor was imbued with Move Mountain Area, so his defense would be very strong. Han Sen didn't have to be scared of the power wielded by the sword.

Pang!

The tip of the sword thudded into Han Sen's fist. The sword carved a deep gash in the armored fist, and blood began to drip out.

Chapter 2409: Sword From the Furnace

“A very powerful sword.” Han Sen lowered his head and stared at his fist. Despite being imbued with Move Mountain Area, the armor covering his fist had been sliced clean through. His fingers were bleeding. He was just thankful that the bones were undamaged.

The Sword from the Furnace came to strike a second time, but this strike was going to be harder than the last one. The sword moved so fast that Han Sen could barely follow it with his eyes.

Katcha!

Han Sen grabbed the blade of the Sword from the Furnace, which drew more streams of blood from his hands. He kept gripping the blade, though.

The Sword from the Furnace shook as if it was trying to move forward, but Han Sen held on tight and kept the blade still.

The copper furnace’s fire blazed higher. The fire area covered everything again. The Sword from the Furnace absorbed that fire, and the sword grew even more transparent. Its power increased, and it thrust toward Han Sen’s heart again.

The blade sliced deeper into Han Sen’s hands. Blood spilled around the sharp edges of the sword, but even still, Han Sen refused to let go. He resettled his grip on the sword, tightening his hands as he tried to force back the Sword from the Furnace.

The tip of the Sword from the Furnace almost touched Han Sen’s chest. The green crystal blade looked like a venomous snake as it shook and writhed in Han Sen’s hands. It was trying to strike at his heart, but its movements had been restricted.

The copper furnace was rising, drawing in energy from the galaxy all around it as it went. The fire burned higher and hotter. The bronze fire area encompassed everything again.

The Sword from the Furnace absorbed a fire area, and it received a godly boost of power. It unleashed a level of strength that was hard to imagine. It slid forward through Han Sen’s hands, unstoppable.

Katcha!

The sword began slicing through the armor on Han Sen’s chest. He kept trying to push the fierce blade back, but he couldn’t. Blood was now pouring from Han Sen’s hands, and it was only a matter of time before it started cutting into his finger bones.

The blade had sunk five centimeters into Han Sen’s chest at this point, and it was about to touch his heart.

The copper furnace was dancing happily. The fire within it was doing a jig, and the flames took on the shape of a smiling emoji that stared right at Han Sen.

“You are really strong, but this has got to stop,” Han Sen said to the copper furnace, his hands still holding the blade.

The Sword from the Furnace was very strong, but after those first few attacks, the scary power had moved into the Dongxuan Armor. It wouldn't be as easy for the Sword from the Furnace to pierce through the Dongxuan Armor now.

Katcha!

Han Sen summoned his strength and pushed against the Sword from the Furnace. His grip on the blade should have been tenuous at best, but no matter how much the sword tried to struggle, it couldn't break free from Han Sen's clasp.

The copper furnace's fire blazed furiously again and released another fire area.

The fire area wasn't dangerous by itself, but it buffed the Sword from the Furnace an alarming amount. Every time the fire area appeared, it made the Sword from the Furnace much stronger. And that buffing capability appeared to be limitless.

Because the Sword from the Furnace grew stronger every time, that meant that the area effect was stackable.

This stackable area was the first Han Sen had seen.

Han Sen's eyes hardened as he grabbed the Sword from the Furnace. He pulled the sword out of his chest as the fire area suddenly disappeared. Aside from the small fire that still flickered within the copper furnace, there were no other sparks.

Han Sen had been running his Dongxuan Area at max power. It forced the copper furnace's universal self-cogwheel to stop, extinguishing the fire area.

The copper furnace was shivering. The cogwheels inside the furnace were spinning very quickly, trying to draw enough energy from the space around it to fuel the fire area again. But no matter how fast they spun, the creature couldn't ignore its area power. It was like trying to strike a wet match.

Unless the opponent was stronger than Han Sen, the Dongxuan Area would force them to use their universal self-cogwheel. If they didn't, they would have no power inside the Dongxuan Area.

The copper furnace itself wasn't too strong. It was just a second or third-tier King xenogeneic. But its fire area, when used in concert with the Sword from the Furnace, had incredible power. After a few buffs, the Sword from the Furnace was at least as good as a half-deified being. This was the first time Han Sen had seen this type of xenogeneic.

The copper furnace wanted to spit out some more fire, but no matter how hard it tried, it couldn't even generate a plume of smoke.

“It’s my turn now.” Holding the Sword from the Furnace in one hand, Han Sen lifted his Core Demon Bug Gun in the other. He fired at the copper furnace like a madman.

Because of the Move Mountain Area, Han Sen’s movement speed was slow. There was no way that he could have attacked the copper furnace by hand at this point, but the Core Demon Bug Gun’s firing speed was unchanged.

Pang! Pang! Pang! Pang!

The purple and red beam crashed into the copper furnace, and the creature was sent flying. The furnace collected dents all over its surface as it bounced through the asteroid field.

“Why is this guy so hard?” Han Sen was stunned. He had used his Core Demon Bug Gun to shoot at it for ages. He covered the copper furnace with dents and dings, but he was unable to break it, and the consuming power couldn’t latch onto his enemy.

The copper furnace looked to be in bad shape, but it had only taken minor injuries. It hadn’t sustained any serious harm.

“A third or fourth-tier King xenogeneic has such a weird area? And its body is so hard. This is very strange.” Han Sen frowned.

But Han Sen had come too far to let things go now. He kept using his Core Demon Bug Gun to shoot at the copper furnace, resolving to shoot the thing as much as he needed to in order to break it.

Han Sen’s precise shots continued nailing the furnace. The creature was still flying, but rather than trying to get away from Han Sen, it was coming closer.

The furnace jerked forward like it was riding a rollercoaster in space. The Sword from the Furnace kept struggling within Han Sen’s hand, but it couldn’t shake him loose.

Pang!

Finally, after Han Sen had been shooting for what seemed like forever, one side of the copper furnace took a little too much damage. The purple and red light blew a fist-sized hole in the surface.

The hole wasn’t large, but Han Sen felt instantly relieved. The size wasn’t a problem. If he could pierce it, then he could destroy it.

Han Sen planned to keep on firing, but the copper furnace began to make wheezing, crying sounds. The Dongxuan Area was still locking down all the cogwheels in the nearby space, and no matter how hard it tried, it couldn’t create any more fire areas.

Suddenly, Han Sen heard a deafening metallic shriek. This sound wasn’t coming from the copper furnace, though.

Han Sen raised his head. He turned and saw a giant copper furnace coming toward him. It was as big as a planet, and thousands of swords circled it like a raging river. Every sword looked like the Sword from the Furnace in Han Sen’s hand. They burned with a weird green fire that looked somehow crystalline. As far as Han Sen could see, the galaxy was covered in a stream of swords, and the world became a sea of flashing blades.

Chapter 2410: Stream of Swords

The huge furnace's appearance caught Han Sen completely off guard. He quickly shoved as much power as possible into his Dongxuan Area. It was impossible for him to completely stop the Swords from the Furnace and the fire area. This giant copper furnace was a genuine half-deified beast. It was probably only one small step away from being deified. It was almost stronger than Dragon One.

But, thankfully, it didn't have substance chains, so it couldn't be a real deified.

The Dongxuan Area couldn't completely seal power, but it still affected the universal cogwheels. It made the universal cogwheels spin slower, which led to a reduction in power.

Plus, with the Move Mountain Area, Han Sen wasn't really afraid of that stream of swords, though they did look very scary.

Dong!

Han Sen waved the Sword from the Furnace that was in his hand and knocked away a bunch of the raining swords that were coming dangerously close. But ultimately, the sword rain was too much to defend against, and each one of those swords wielded a frightening power. Each attack came with the strength of a half-deified creature.

A blade hit Han Sen, cutting open the Dongxuan Armor. Fortunately, Move Mountain Area was able to absorb a lot of power from the attacks it had sustained. It was able to shrug off the attack of a half-deified being. The sword rain could leave deep scratches in the Dongxuan Armor, but it couldn't pierce all the way through.

Blade after blade slammed into the armor. It was like a flash flood. Each one kept left a scrape across the armor's surface. The strikes got dangerously close to Han Sen's flesh, and he almost yelled out in alarm.

The waterfall of swords kept pounding Han Sen's body. Under such violent attacks, this King seemed just as threatening as a deified xenogeneic.

While the deified bug Han Sen had fought was incredibly powerful, it didn't have any ranged attacks, so the Kings with Han Sen still had a chance to run away.

But beneath this sword rain that blanketed the sky, there was nowhere to run. No matter how strong a person's defenses were, getting continuously struck by that sword waterfall would eventually lead to him getting perforated. It was the same principle Han Sen had been counting on when he attacked the copper furnace.

But this stream of attacks wasn't made up of water; it was composed of swords wielding half-deified power.

If it was anyone else, with any different type of area power, they would have died within the first messy barrage of that stream of swords. Even their bones would have been crushed.

Luckily, Han Sen had his Move Mountain Area for protection. As all those sword streams came down on the Dongxuan Armor, they provided an incredible buff to the armor's defensive properties.

As long as the first few attacks didn't break the Move Mountain Area, using the Dongxuan Armor as the carrier made him invincible.

The small copper furnace flew over to the big copper furnace. The mouth of the furnace kept spitting out fire as it made a pitiful whining noise. It seemed to be telling the big copper furnace of its woes.

After the big copper furnace heard what it was told, it became enraged. It released a wave of green fire that looked like it could incinerate a planet. The fire area came down and covered the Swords from the Furnaces.

The swords received the fire area's buff, and their powers rose to a terrifying level.

...

Dragon One was flying through space. After Dia Robber left, he went around, following in the direction Han Sen had gone. He kept on the move, but he didn't see Han Sen.

Han Sen had been traveling fast, clearly intending to kill as many xenogeneics as possible. Dragon One and Dia Robber had talked for a while before going their separate ways. It made sense that Dragon One had yet to catch up with Han Sen.

"Moving forward more leads to the core furnace zone. The strongest core furnace is half-way to being deified. It doesn't have its own substance chain yet, but it is stronger than most half-deified beings. And there are scary swords inside that furnace. Many Kings and half-deifieds have confronted it, but none of them have been able to kill it. I wonder why Dollar is headed there. Is he going to fight the core furnace alone?" Dragon One looked forward and frowned.

He was still traveling forward, but he suddenly glanced over his shoulder. He saw a shadow coming toward him.

Dragon One watched it suspiciously, and when he saw the person clearly, he raised an eyebrow in surprise. "Dia Robber?"

"What a coincidence. We meet again so soon!" Dia Robber smiled and flew towards Dragon One, stopping right before him.

Dragon One and Dia Robber looked at each other. They were both smart, so they both knew what the other wanted.

“Dia Robber, if you quit now, we will leave Exquisite Mountain. It will belong to you and the other Destroyed,” Dragon One offered quietly.

Dia Robber laughed. “Dragon One, give me Dollar. We do not want Exquisite Mountain. The Dragon can keep it.”

“It looks like we will have to employ our own tricks,” Dragon One said with a feral grin.

“No matter what, Dollar will belong to the Destroyed,” Dia Robber responded coldly.

“Even if that is what you want, he might not go with you,” Dragon One countered.

Dia Robber started to say something, but then he noticed some green flames far in the distance. The light reflected off of clouds of dust that had risen from the turmoil, and countless swords could be seen flying against the dusty backdrop.

“Dollar went to the core furnaces?” Dia Robber’s face changed.

Dragon One frowned. “It seems that way.”

Dia Robber’s face changed, but in the end, he laughed and looked at Dragon One. He said, “He really dares to go in there? Does he want to kill the core furnace? Not bad. Now we can gauge how strong he is. You will want to know as well, right?”

Dragon One had a wry smile. He and Dia Robber were thinking the same thing. They both wanted to use Dollar’s powers to fight the core area’s deified xenogeneics.

The core area’s deified xenogeneics were a very large prize. Because no deified could enter this place, claiming that prize was a very difficult process.

Many different elites of varying races had attempted to bring down core deifieds, but they all had failed. Even the Extreme King had to rally many half-deified people to pull off such a hunt.

The Dragon and the Destroyed had achieved some modicum of success in the past, but they had to rally many half-deifieds in their attempts. That also meant they lost a lot of people in the battles, and when the benefits were split among those who remained, there was never much for each person. Nothing to compensate for the danger and losses incurred.

Therefore, over the past few years, there hadn’t been many chances to hunt deified xenogeneics.

The strength of deified xenogeneics varied widely, and the weaker variety were generally targeted by hunters. Once those deified xenogeneics were killed, only the strong deified xenogeneics remained, and over time, those monsters became even stronger. Killing them was now a much harder endeavor than it had once been.

Like the weird bug they recently encountered; it was a powerful deified xenogeneic. Even if they gathered many half-deified elites, there’d be a very low chance of actually taking out that horrifying creature.

