

Chapter 2451:

First-Person Perspective

Taking out the Wanjie Rubix Cube, he used it in accordance with the instructions given to him by Fang Qing Yu. He made contact with Fang Qing Yu's step-father and streamed the video over to him.

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"Treasure Identifier Elder, Mister Qing Yu's signal is off. What do we do? The video we have is about to run out, and every station is waiting for more. If there is no more content, we won't earn a penny. Our money will be gone, and we will have to pay fines for breaking the contract." Cold sweat was gathering on Kevin's forehead. Looking like an ant being held over boiling water, he looked over to the Treasure Identifier Elder.

This plan was secret. They couldn't reveal the content. They signed a contract with different media platforms of the various high races, purchasing air time for their video footage.

Those media sources had rigid requirements for the content they put out, however. If the Thousand Treasures group couldn't put out the content in time, they were going to lose money.

The Treasure Identifier Elder's phone was ringing constantly. There was no need for him to look at it, because he already knew that it was his business partners that were calling.

The plan had failed. He would lose his savings, which was an acceptable loss, but there were many other people that were going to go bankrupt with him. And that wasn't even what he was worried about the most.

"Qing Yu must know how important it is to keep the video running, but the communication has come to an end. Is he..." The Treasure Identifier Elder's face was shifting through a variety of emotions.

Suddenly, the Wanjie Rubix Cube lit up. A new video was being streamed from Fang Qing Yu's Rubix cube.

"There he is, and there's the fight! Quick! Record all of this footage and get it processed immediately..." Kevin was so excited that he was screaming the instructions.

"This video is... How is he filming from that perspective?" The Treasure Identifier Elder stared at the video with wide eyes.

The video showed the fight with the demon spirit, but it seemed to be filmed from a first-person perspective. It was like the person filming was the same person who was fighting the demon spirit. Every detail was crystal clear.

Normal people couldn't have made any sense of the raw footage; to them, it would only have looked like blurring shapes and blinding flashes of light.

The video stream of the Wanjie Rubix Cube was recorded by special equipment, and the Thousand Treasures team edited it carefully before releasing it through their media sources. They slowed it down by an order of magnitude; otherwise, most people wouldn't have had any idea what was going on. Only someone like the Treasure Identifier Elder himself could watch the raw footage and understand what was actually happening.

"That Han Sen has bad luck! He hid inside the Tianxia System and kidnapped a few people to pull his boat. Then, he met a guy with a Wanjie Rubix Cube. Now, the Extreme King know where he is, and he won't be able to escape."

"Huh, they ran into a group of cloud beasts... Why did the video shut off?"

"It's back now! What the hell? The Extreme King are fighting the cloud beasts... Holy sh*t! That's the Sea Demon Car! The Sea Demon Car is opening..."

"Oh, d*mn... Why is it gone?"

All the media channels were playing the videos the Treasure Identifier Elder was producing, all at the same time. The display drew the attention of many viewers.

Because equipment inside the Tianxia System was usually affected by the magnetic storms, most films that came from the system were basically unwatchable. Capturing the Sea Demon Car on film would be even more difficult. Every race was drawn by this new showcase, and viewership figures skyrocketed.

Many different races populated the geno universe, and most races had at least a billion members. Some of the bigger races had tens of billions. The viewership figures ascended to a frightening sum in a very short amount of time.

But the moment that the Sea Demon Car opened, the video went dark. All of the viewers watching became furious at the tease, and it made them want to smash their viewing devices.

Because the video had been cut-off before, though, they hoped it would come back and they could continue to watch.

But then, some words appeared on the blank screen. "This content is now only accessible on a paid channel. Please enter the paid channel to view the secrets of the Sea Demon Car and the fate of the Extreme King. This is being streamed live from a massive battle in the Tianxia System. And this program is brought to you by the Hammer... Use the xenogeneic treasures of the Hammer to live a good life."

"Motherf*cking Hammer!"

"Those money-hungry b*stards..."

Everyone across the geno universe was upset about being baited into purchasing a paid channel, but still, many nobles accepted it. They paid to watch the video and immediately switched to the new channel. They didn't want to miss a single second of the action.

This was the first time the Sea Demon Car had been shown in such clarity and detail. Many people would have spent vast amounts of money for any scrap of information they could find on the elusive xenogeneic, but now they only had to spend a small amount for an entire video focused on the creature.

It was worth it. It was way too worth it. Real elites couldn't care less about the cost of a single inexpensive video.

Even ordinary people could afford to watch. The paid channel cost about as much as a pack of cigarettes.

When they entered the paid mode, they saw the demon spirit exit the Sea Demon Car. Then the creature blew up the black beetle ship and engaged Bao Qin directly.

"Holy sh*t! The demon spirit is strong."

"Overwhelming. It is scary!"

"So that's what the creature inside the Sea Demon Car looks like. It isn't very physically large, but it's still quite scary to watch."

"Huh? What's going on? This perspective makes it look like someone is filming and fighting the demon spirit at the same time. Is Bao Qin filming this?"

"It must be Bao Qin. Who else could film from such a perspective?"

"Are the Extreme King in some sort of economic crisis? He is a deified elite of the Extreme King, and he needs to earn money by streaming? And he added some motherf*cking sponsor and advert. How desperately do they want to earn money?"

"Don't say that! It isn't easy to become a deified elite. While they are strong, they still require resources."

Conversations about the video raged everywhere, and most people seemed to be complaining about Bao Qin's behavior. The Extreme King themselves were quite shocked, and they weren't sure about what was going on, either. They didn't know why Bao Qin would stream this video of a battle and allow the media of all the different races to broadcast it.

A first-person perspective fight was incredibly exciting for viewers. Their blood boiled as they watched. This was a deified fight, which wasn't something that usually allowed spectators.

If they had been anywhere near this fight in real life, they would have run away. They wouldn't have the guts to stay and watch two godly beings fight. And even if they were ballsy enough to stay and watch, they wouldn't have been able to see much anyway.

These videos had been edited by professionals, allowing ordinary people to understand what was going on. It also let them see just how powerful deified beings could be.

Han Sen was watching the fight through Bao Qin's eyes. And to him, it looked even crazier.

The demon spirit was like dust on the wind. Its body was very light, and even Bao Qin's eyes and speed could barely keep track of the xenogeneic.

Bao Qin struck repeatedly, but he only hit the places where the demon spirit had just been.

If not for the harp in Bao Qin's hand, he would have already been killed by the demon spirit's fist. Luckily for him, his harp was able to weaken the demon spirit's speed and power.

Chapter 2452: Sea Demon Car

Bao Qin's long fingers strummed the harp in his hands, and the notes he played were like waves of substance chains. They spread out through the clouds, and the sea of blue clouds moved and vibrated with the rhythm of the harp's music.

The clouds weren't the only things responding to the music, either. Every substance, including sets of armor, weaponry, and xenogeneic treasures, began to physically twist and warp under the spell of the harp's song. They became as limp as cooked noodles, waving along with the melody of the harp.

The large bodies of the giant cloud dragons were deformed by the music, and with every new, twisting note, more of their bones shattered. Before long, the great dragons had been reduced to boneless meat sticks. The sight made Han Sen's scalp prickle.

He didn't know what sort of sonic substance chain power Bao Qin was wielding, but it was crushing every single thing in sight. It was way too scary.

Even with that power, Bao Qin was far from having the upper hand. That black form of the demon spirit kept flashing between the sonic forces. Han Sen couldn't see what sort of Area it had employed, but the creature's powers seemed to be protecting it against Bao Qin's deforming power. However, Bao Qin's attacks were slowly reducing the demon spirit's speed and power.

The demon spirit's eyes were like those of a ghost, and they stared unblinkingly at Bao Qin. Bao Qin met the gaze of the demon spirit many times, but Han Sen didn't dare use his new beast soul to jump into the demon spirit's eyes.

Han Sen didn't know how strong the Blood Eye Evil God's power truly was, and he didn't know what sort of powers were able to restrict it. That demon spirit had demonstrated frightening abilities so far, and so Han Sen gave up on the idea of entering its eyes.

As the fight went on, Han Sen quickly realized something depressing: Bao Qin wasn't the demon spirit's equal. The monster was slowly boxing him in.

Bao Qin made many attempts to escape, but try as he might, he couldn't shake off the demon spirit. The situation was growing increasingly dangerous for the Extreme King.

Han Sen was hoping that Bao Qin and the demon spirit would end up injuring each other equally, so that Han Sen could swoop in and finish them both. But it had become evident that there was too much of a power gap between the two fighters; Bao Qin didn't stand a chance of even injuring the demon spirit.

If Bao Qin was killed, the protection that his eyes offered Han Sen would be destroyed. Han Sen would have to make a getaway. When that happened, the demon spirit would probably target him.

Even if Han Sen wanted to make an escape now, his opportunities to do so had mostly disappeared. All the cloud beast xenogeneics had either died or run away. Bao Qin wasn't going to be meeting the eyes of another creature anytime soon, and so Han Sen couldn't escape using his Blood Eye Evil God beast soul.

That beast soul could only interact with the eyes of others. It didn't have mirror powers like the ones that Miss Mirror used. If Han Sen wanted to escape unseen, he needed his host to make eye contact with another.

Pang!

The demon spirit landed a blow across Bao Qin's chest, tearing his armor. The godly muscles of Bao Qin's jade-like chest were shredded, and blood welled within the wound.

But the godly blood didn't spill out. The blood became black, smoky dust that rose like steam. It billowed up into a small, rather unsettling cloud.

Seeing the smoky, dust-like god blood, the demon spirit licked its lips hungrily and teleported over to Bao Qin.

Ding!

One of the strings of Bao Qin's harp broke, and a new burst of blood turned into smoke and opened like a flower amidst the clouds.

"Bao Qin isn't going to survive this..." Han Sen made his decision. He turned off the Wanjie Rubix Cube, and when the injured Bao Qin met the gaze of the demon spirit, he jumped into the demon spirit's eyes.

"Please let this work," Han Sen prayed desperately. The eyes of the demon spirit were like the soulless eyes of a shark. They were red like fire. They looked rather transparent. Han Sen didn't know if the Blood Eye Evil God beast soul could find refuge within them.

In the next second, Han Sen realized that his vision had indeed changed. When he realized that he was looking directly at the injured Bao Qin, happiness and relief flooded through him. He knew he was now residing inside the eyes of the demon spirit.

Looking out from the demon spirit's eyes was different than Han Sen had initially imagined it would be. Because the demon's eyes were so red, Han Sen had thought that looking through them would provide a view that was tinted and murky.

But instead, the view from the demon's eyes was actually entirely black and white. Everything Han Sen could see was a blur of various shades of grey.

It took Han Sen only a moment to realize that his eyes couldn't keep up with the eyes of the demon spirit. He used his Purple-Eye Butterfly to lessen the disparity between his vision and the demon spirit's, and the images before him quickly resolved. Unless he had the Purple-Eye Butterfly active, it was like looking out of a high-speed train with an extremely narrow field of view. Everything he saw on the outside zoomed by at incredible speed, and objects became blurry and difficult to make out.

With the Purple-Eye Butterfly, though, Han Sen could see everything. The demon spirit hovered in front of Bao Qin. Every string on the man's harp was broken, and the demon spirit's ghost-like hands then went through the harp to pierce right into Bao Qin's chest.

The smoke from Bao Qin's deified blood was spreading. Bao Qin gritted his teeth, and his body released a very bright light. The man's fingers reached for the stringless harp.

Then, some invisible strings appeared beneath his fingers. Every string released a weird sonic power that tore through space to create a giant space vortex. The vortex pulled in the nearby clouds, and then it began to pull on the demon spirit and Bao Qin himself.

In order to resist the force of the vortex, the demon spirit had to teleport away. Bao Qin's body, on the other hand, was sucked into the space vortex. After a short amount of time, the space vortex disappeared.

The demon spirit grunted coldly. It turned around and returned to its Sea Demon Car. The giant cloud dragons were all dead, so the carriage was simply hanging in place.

The demon spirit waved its hand, and the cloud sea began to roll. The clouds became tornados that drew in and consumed even more clouds. Soon, the tornados transformed into new cloud dragons that flew over to the Sea Demon Car.

Han Sen was frozen. The powers and techniques of this demon spirit were crazy. It was difficult for Han Sen to comprehend the power it must have taken to summon so many cloud dragons so quickly.

"I cannot let him find me. Even blinding him wouldn't be enough to let me escape successfully," Han Sen believed.

The demon spirit was back inside the Sea Demon Car. The carriage turned and headed for the deep sea of the clouds.

The xenogeneics and cloud beasts all around were now dead. All that remained was the carriage that the demon spirit traveled in. The Sea Demon Car had remained undamaged through the entire fight; Han Sen couldn't imagine what material it must have been made of.

Han Sen wanted to use the eyes of the cloud dragons to leave, but the cloud dragons didn't dare to look directly at the demon spirit. The demon spirit didn't look at them, either, and so Han Sen couldn't find the opportunity he needed.

"There is no need to worry. As long as the demon spirit doesn't notice me, he will eventually look into the eyes of another creature. Sooner or later, I will be able to escape." As the demon spirit continued to remain oblivious to Han Sen's presence, Han Sen finally began to relax.

Inside the stone carriage, the demon spirit stared forward without closing its eyes. Perhaps the creature's eye simply couldn't be closed.

As he looked through the eyes of the demon spirit, Han Sen could see the interior of the stone carriage. Words were written across the stone walls.

Because the demon spirit's vision was completely black and white, Han Sen couldn't tell what the true colors of the words were. Most things that Han Sen looked at were represented by grey tones.

The words had been written in a tiny script, and each letter was no bigger than a fly. But when Han Sen looked closer, he realized that the words were all ancient and strong. It was like there was an infinite, amazing universe residing within them.

Chapter 2453: The Words Engraved in the Car

Han Sen was happy. He assumed it was some high-class geno art, but it was written in the common language of the universe. Since it was written in a language he knew, it would be easy for him to remember.

But when he looked a little closer, he realized the words weren't a geno art. In fact, their content was confusing, almost nonsensical.

Han Sen couldn't see where the writing began. The writing seemed to run across multiple walls of the carriage, but because the demon spirit was turning his head, Han Sen could only see the wall that was directly in front of him.

"Getting my wish by using your love. I'm so sorry. I could then make the wish again, to bring love back to life, but I would accept grand suffering. That is the reason I turned into a demon, and I was unable to continue with the relationship. I want to end this life, but it is very difficult..."

Han Sen read it all out, stopping when he reached the end of what he could see.

"Did the person who wrote this down make a wish to a god, then regret that wish? Who is the person making wishes? I cannot believe he tried to make a wish twice. Normal people only make one wish and suffer as a result, but this guy made two wishes. A wish to become a demon... Is the demon spirit the one who wrote this?" Han Sen was confused.

It was almost unthinkable, but based on what Han Sen knew, it seemed most likely that the demon spirit had been the one who wrote on the walls. Who else could have written something on the interior of the Sea Demon Car?

"It's a shame I cannot see the full contents. If I could, I would be able to understand the cause and the consequences. If this demon spirit really is the person that the text mentions, then he must have been someone awesome before he became the demon that he is today." As Han Sen kept thinking to himself, the demon spirit's vision moved.

The demon spirit glanced to his left, and Han Sen followed its gaze. There was something carved on that wall as well, but the demon spirit's vision didn't linger on the words. It looked away quickly, and Han Sen didn't have time to read the words.

When the demon spirit turned in a different direction, though, Han Sen made out the image of a woman.

The picture was very simple. It was only a few lines, but it was enough to draw out the figure of a long-haired woman. There was no face, but the figure alone was enough to let Han Sen know that she had been beautiful.

The demon spirit looked upon the image of the woman carved into the stone. He slowly reached out and touched the stone, but his hands were like dust. When he touched the stone, his fingers spread out like smoke.

The demon spirit continued to reach for the woman's image, but every time he touched it, his hand disappeared in a puff of dust. And when he pulled his hands away from the stone tablet, his dust-scattered hands coalesced again.

For some reason, Han Sen felt a knot form in his throat. The scene moved him more than he had expected.

The demon spirit reached out many times, trying in vain to brush his fingers over the picture, but he eventually gave up. Instead, he just stared at the picture of the woman on the stone wall. He spaced out looking at it.

Han Sen could see there were a few small words next to that picture of a woman. When he focused, he could read what was written. "I will not age for three hundred million years, but even so, I will never be able to touch your face again."

As Han Sen read that line of words, the sickening feeling sank deeper and deeper in his stomach. He wasn't a fan of tragedies. But just seeing those words allowed him to understand what sort of tragedy he was looking at.

The demon spirit tipped his head to the side so he could just stare at the woman's picture. He didn't move, and time flowed by unnoticed. At least an hour passed in this motionless state, and the Sea Demon Car continued to move steadily forward the whole time, pulled by the giant cloud dragons that the demon spirit had summoned from the clouds.

Even if Han Sen wanted to escape, there was no way he could right now. He had no choice but to wait.

"Fortunately, I sent the little red bird with Bao'er. If the little red bird was trapped here with me, Bao'er would be in danger," Han Sen thought to himself.

Han Sen didn't know when the demon spirit would exit the Sea Demon Car again. Han Sen noticed that nothing he did in the demon spirit's eyes seemed to draw its attention. So, he summoned Wan'er, who he had placed inside Destiny's Tower.

Wan'er had been in a coma all this time, and she hadn't woken up. Han Sen couldn't hold her in his arms all day every day, and so, he had placed her inside Destiny's Tower. Han Sen's Sea of Soul hosted Destiny's Tower, and Wan'er hadn't turned blonde the entire time she was inside.

"If I cannot find a chance to escape, I might need Wan'er's power." Han Sen checked her status, and he noticed that she had recovered somewhat. Although her body was still rather weak, it wasn't abhorrently faint like it had been. There was no chance of her suddenly giving up the ghost.

"It really was the blonde hair mode that brought her so close to death. She recovers as long as her hair stays black, but she's healing so slowly. If this keeps going, who knows how long it might take for her to return to normal again." Han Sen tried to send his power into her, but it didn't seem to work. He could put his power into Wan'er's body, but her body didn't absorb the energy.

It was like pouring water into a cup full of holes. No matter how much power he put in, it would just leak out.

There was nothing he could do, so he put Wan'er back inside Destiny's Tower. He used the Wanjie Rubix Cube to contact the Treasure Identifier Elder.

When the video transmission stopped for the final time, it hadn't affected the Treasure Identifier Elder too much. They had already earned the money they needed to. Their profits might not have been maximized, but their earnings were still substantial.

Many creatures had wanted the video to keep going, but the Treasure Identifier Elder had no more footage, so they had stopped the stream.

When Han Sen contacted the Treasure Identifier Elder again, the Treasure Identifier Elder was alone in his room.

When the old man saw that it wasn't Fang Qing Yu contacting him via the Wanjie Rubix Cube, he frowned and asked, "Where is Qing Yu?"

"Don't worry, Treasure Identifier Elder. Qing Yu is fine, but I was separated from him. Is there a way for me to contact him and the others?" This was why Han Sen was contacting the Treasure Identifier Elder.

"The Wanjie Rubix Cube is an important possession of the Thousand Treasures. Only elder members are allowed to have them. Qing Yu's Wanjie Rubix Cube is mine, and he only has one. If you have the Wanjie Rubix Cube, there is no way to contact them while they remain in the Tianxia System." The Treasure Identifier Elder paused and asked, "Do you know where they are? I can send people to the Tianxia System to extract them."

Han Sen didn't say anything. If he had been with Fang Qing Yu, he would have given their location to the Treasure Identifier Elder. But Bao'er and the others were with him, and Han Sen didn't trust this man with their safety.

The Treasure Identifier Elder was smart. He knew what Han Sen was worried about. After a moment of thought, he said, "Actually, even if we went out to find them, I doubt that we could. The Extreme King elites and many others wish to capture you and haul you back to the Extreme King. They should be in the Tianxia System already. It is too late for a traditional search and rescue party. If you want your friends and Qing Yu to be saved, there is one other way."

Chapter 2454: Small Island in the Clouds

"You're saying that I should use the Wanjie Rubix Cube to leak my location?" Han Sen immediately understood what the Treasure Identifier Elder was implying.

The Treasure Identifier Elder nodded and said, "Yes. The Extreme King have come looking for you, not your companions. If you keep letting them know where you are, they won't have any reason to conduct a general search that might endanger Qing Yu and the others."

"I'll think about it." Han Sen turned off the Wanjie Rubix Cube.

What would be the point of using the Rubix cube now? He was inside the eyes of the spirit demon. If he began streaming video, people would only see the interior of the stone carriage. That wouldn't be very helpful for anyone.

Han Sen needed to wait for a moment when a video stream would tell the Extreme King exactly where he was. Only then would it be worth turning the Rubix cube back on.

"I really, really hope that the demon spirit is planning to leave the Sea Demon Car soon. If he decides to stay in here for a few hundred years, that will be bad," Han Sen thought morosely.

Luckily, Han Sen's worries didn't jinx his situation. Despite the time he spent envisioning the worst-case scenario, it didn't come to pass. After another half-day of travel, the Sea Demon Car came to a stop.

The spirit demon finally turned its eyes away from the wall of the carriage. The creature pushed the door open and slid out.

"He's finally out!" Han Sen was filled with happiness, but when he saw what was outside the carriage, he froze.

Before he entered the Tianxia System, Han Sen had done a lot of research about the place. He had learned that the system was filled with clouds and fog, but no planets were known to exist within it.

But as the demon spirit moved out of the carriage, Han Sen saw a giant island hanging in the clouds. The clouds surrounding them were pure white now, unlike the blue clouds that Han Sen had seen last. These fluffy white clouds looked like they belonged in an ordinary sky.

The demon spirit dropped onto the grass of the island. The fresh green grass turned to dust the moment that the demon spirit touched it. The dust rose and danced around the feet of the spirit demon, like ashes rising from a disturbed grave.

When he fought, the demon spirit moved so quickly that it looked like he was teleporting. In this place, though, he walked forward as slowly as a normal person would, heading for a mountain at the center of the island.

The small mountain wasn't high, probably only reaching four hundred meters at its peak. Han Sen could have jumped over such a small mountain in a single leap. The demon spirit could probably have done the same with only a thought.

But instead, the demon spirit was walking up the mountain, step by step. He moved patiently, almost methodically.

"What is he trying to do?" Han Sen wondered curiously.

Although he wanted to flee, there were no creatures whose eyes he could jump into. The island was covered in grass and dotted with strange flowers, but there were no creatures to be seen.

The demon spirit left the Sea Demon Car behind without so much as a backward glance at the cloud dragons. Because of that, Han Sen couldn't even escape by jumping into the eyes of a cloud dragon.

Since he couldn't run, Han Sen spent his time trying to guess what the demon spirit would do on the mountain. He had too little information to come up with any truly plausible theories, though.

When the demon spirit reached the mountain's peak, Han Sen realized that the mountaintop was flat. It was about the size of a basketball court, and there was a building standing at its center. The building had two floors, and it appeared to have been constructed out of a beautiful variety of wood.

The building was surrounded by ornately fenced gardens. The gardens were full of greenery, but they weren't beautiful or well-kept. They were quite ugly, and only the walls that enclosed them were nice.

A wooden gate provided an opening in the fence. As they approached the gate, Han Sen saw a plank of wood stuck in the earth. Three words were written down on it: "No Love House."

"No Love House? What does that mean?" Han Sen wondered.

The demon spirit drifted to a stop just outside the fence. The wooden door wasn't locked, but he seemed to have decided against going into the yard. He stood outside the fence, looking toward the window on the second floor.

Han Sen thought the demon spirit might do something interesting, but he just stood there for about an hour. He didn't move an inch.

"Purple Fight, what are you doing here? I don't want to see you!" said a woman's voice from the second floor. Her tone was hard and distant.

The demon spirit stayed where he was. He didn't move, and his eyes remained locked on the second-floor window.

The woman inside the wooden house pushed open the window and looked at the demon spirit angrily. She gnashed her teeth and said, "Get lost! I don't want to see you again; either grant me that wish or just kill me."

Han Sen, hearing the name Purple Fight, thought it sounded very familiar. After he searched his memory, he placed the name. His eyes and mouth opened wide in shock. "This name is like a clap of thunder in my ear. One of the ten generals of Sacred was the invincible General Purple Fight."

Han Sen had spent a lot of time researching Sacred. After his fight with the Purple-Eye Butterfly, he carefully researched each of the ten generals. Ultimately, however, he wasn't able to learn much about them. But from the little information he had gathered, this General Purple Fight had struck him as being quite impressive.

He was invincible even when fighting alone, which earned him the nickname "the Invincible Solo." The name perfectly captured how frightening General Purple Fight was.

There was a legend that said before Purple Fight became a general, he was an enemy of Sacred Leader. At one point, Sacred Leader himself lost in a one-on-one fight against Purple Fight. That was why Purple Fight earned the title Invincible Solo.

After that, Sacred Leader used some sort of trick to beat Purple Fight and claim ownership over him. Purple Fight became the strongest of Sacred's ten generals.

"Is this demon spirit General Purple Fight?" Han Sen found it hard to believe.

Out of the ten generals, General Ghost Bone was the best when it came to leading armies, and Purple-Eye Butterfly was the leader of intelligence-gathering. But when it came to fighting alone, Purple Fight was the greatest.

In a one-on-one deathmatch, the leaders of the three highest races of the universe couldn't defeat him.

The demon spirit saw the woman looking down on him, but he didn't say a word. He merely returned her gaze.

Han Sen hesitated. He didn't know if he should stay in the demon spirit's eyes or make the jump into the woman's eyes.

The woman continued to send a string of blistering invectives and insults toward Purple Fight. But the demon spirit merely looked at her without moving. He didn't react to her words, and it was almost as if he wasn't getting scolded at all. That made Han Sen wonder if the demon spirit wasn't actually the Purple Fight the woman mentioned.

When that woman grew tired of yelling, the demon spirit brought out an item. It appeared in the demon spirit's shadowy hand out of nowhere, and he carried it to the gate. He didn't touch the wood or the fence.

When Han Sen saw the item that the demon spirit had set on the ground, his eyes brightened. It was a book. The book was made of stone, and there were seven words written upon the cover: "Shocking World Record of the Extreme King."

"Holy sh*t! That is the Extreme King's exclusive geno art. How did the demon spirit get ahold of it? Right, he must have gotten it from Bao Qin. Bao Qin must have had it somewhere on his person when he fought the demon spirit," Han Sen thought.

When the woman saw the Shocking World Record of the Extreme King, she looked even more distraught. She screamed, "Purple Fight, what is the point of you bringing me all the geno arts in the world? They are meaningless to me. Either kill me or let me go!"

Chapter 2455: The Woman in the Wooden House

Han Sen was hesitant. He didn't know if he should stay in the demon spirit's eyes or jump to the eyes of this woman.

From what the woman had said, he could guess that she had been imprisoned in this house by the demon spirit. If Han Sen leaped into her eyes, even if she never discovered his presence, there was a chance he might never leave that place.

But if he stayed inside the eyes of the demon spirit, who knew how long he would have to remain inside the Sea Demon Car. Twiddling his thumbs in the Sea Demon Car for a few hundred years would be a pretty miserable fate.

"The woman should be easier to deal with than the demon spirit. Even if I'm discovered, it won't be as difficult to escape." Han Sen could feel that the demon spirit was on the precipice of leaving. Putting away his hesitation, Han Sen reflected himself into the eyes of the woman before the demon spirit had a chance to break eye contact.

With the woman's curses still echoing around him, the demon spirit walked back down the hill away from the house. As he watched the demon spirit's receding back, Han Sen felt rather glum.

"Finally, back to normal." With the woman's vision, Han Sen could finally see colors again. It was a relief to have normal vision after being stuck in the monochromatic eyes of the demon spirit.

When the woman saw that the demon spirit had finally left, she stopped swearing. Then, she turned away from the window.

The woman glanced around, and as she did, Han Sen followed her gaze. The interior of the house was packed with bookshelves, and the bookshelves were all lined with books.

The woman's eyes moved too quickly, however, which kept Han Sen from being able to read the titles on the books.

The woman walked downstairs and left the house. Despite her earlier anger, the woman walked over to the book that the demon spirit had left on the grass and picked it up.

When she returned to the house, the woman threw the Shocking World Record of the Extreme King on the floor. She stomped on it many times, discharging some of her leftover anger.

A while later, the woman picked up the Shocking World Record of the Extreme King. She used a cloth to clean it, then placed it on a bookshelf.

The woman grew restless after that. She stood up and moved back to that same bookshelf, repositioning the Shocking World Record slightly.

“Does this woman have OCD?” Han Sen thought that the woman was a bit weird. There were no other creatures on this mountain, only this one woman living alone in a wooden house. Han Sen wanted to escape her eyes, but it appeared as if doing so would be impossible.

“I don’t know what this woman is capable of. If her power is average, I can just wait until I’m sure that the demon spirit is gone. Then I can race out of her eyes to make an escape.” In preparation for that eventuality, Han Sen paid careful attention to the woman.

The woman was definitely strange. When she was done fiddling with the book, she went to sit at the window and peer outside. Han Sen realized that the clouds outside the island weren’t white anymore. They were light yellow like butter.

Han Sen was happy. He brought out his Wanjie Rubix Cube and filmed what could be seen from the window. He then sent it to the Treasure Identifier Elder.

“Didn’t you want to capture me and claim the bounty on my head? Come and try it,” Han Sen said to the Rubix cube after he made the film.

After the Treasure Identifier Elder received the footage from Han Sen, he edited the clip and began streaming it.

Han Sen didn’t know what effect this play might have, but for now, it was all he could do.

Thankfully, the wooden house didn’t have any mirrors or swords. Otherwise, if she looked into a mirror and noticed that her left eye was red, she’d realize there was a problem.

The woman sat in front of the window for a long time. Han Sen didn’t know what she was thinking about, and he was starting to believe that she’d never move again. But after a while, the woman finally moved.

The woman sighed deeply. She stood up and moved toward a desk.

The desk was laden with stacks of books and documents. There were no tools that required electricity, but perhaps that was due to the magnetic storms that plagued the Tianxia System. Electric instruments probably wouldn’t work here anyway.

The woman's room was organized with the same fastidious attention to detail as the rest of the house. The items on the table were arranged tidily, and her books and notebooks were all lined up perfectly. All the pens were in the pen cup.

The woman had serious OCD issues. When she sat down in front of the desk, she picked up the top notebook. She opened the notebook and flipped to an empty page.

After a moment of thought, the woman wrote something down on the empty book. She assembled words, numbers, and symbols into a variety of formulas that Han Sen was unable to comprehend.

Han Sen didn't know what the woman was doing. The woman wrote with repeated breaks for thought. Before long, she picked up a book from the bookshelf. She flipped through it quickly, apparently trying to find something specific.

"Phenomenon? Isn't that the geno art that is similar to Sky Palace's Textless Book?" Han Sen thought in surprise. Phenomenon was a secret skill of Sky Palace, as well.

What happened next surprised Han Sen even more. The woman kept pulling down and perusing different books, and those books were of the top geno arts exclusive to a variety of different races. Many of them were guarded with the utmost secrecy.

Han Sen saw the Destroyed's geno art Three-Bodies-in-One Destroyed Chaos Godlight and the Dragon's Evilbreaker Dragon Presence. Many other famous geno arts that were known across the geno universe were there, as well. There were also many names that Han Sen had never even heard before.

"Who is this woman? And why does she have so many secret geno arts here? Surely the spirit demon didn't steal them all just for her, right? That should be impossible! Those races wouldn't hand out their secrets for free. How many elites would really bring their secret geno arts to Tianxia System just to get mugged?" Han Sen couldn't make sense of the situation.

But as he watched, Han Sen soon realized what she was doing. She was obviously researching the geno arts. Because he didn't know what she was writing, though, he couldn't understand the research she was doing.

It was like when normal people made use of computer software. Although people might use a program every single day, if they saw a coder working on that same program, they wouldn't have a clue what they were seeing.

Unless Han Sen could see the geno arts she was researching, he wouldn't have a single clue to figure out what he was seeing. The symbols and formulas weren't enough for him to tell what she was working on.

"No, this won't work... If I keep it complete, no creature will be able to reach the required fitness level. Lowering the fitness requirements will dismantle the skill, so that would be useless... How do I keep it complete and also lower the fitness requirements for practice?" The woman mumbled to herself. She was putting an almost painful level of focus into the problem, but she couldn't seem to come up with any solutions.

She grappled with the problem for a while longer, but she still couldn't figure it out. She walked over to the bookshelf, pulled down the Shocking World Record, and began reading through it.

Chapter 2456: Different Version

“The Shocking World Record of the Extreme King. In the beginning of the Extreme King, the sky and ground welcomed this race...” the woman said, reading the prologue in a smooth voice. She broke off, and a scornful chuckle rolled out of her throat. “Very presumptuous. He was just a slave of Sacred Leader, so how dare he say that?”

“It seems as if this woman is connected to the Sacred Leader somehow. It also looks like the Extreme King’s alpha once belonged to Sacred, maybe as a low-level servant?” Han Sen thought in surprise.

The woman continued to read the Shocking World Record, and after a while, she started to look annoyed. “I thought this would be something special, but it’s just a half-*ssed version of Sacred Leader’s blood spirit body. And this guy has the nerve to call it a king body? Very funny.”

Han Sen’s eyes widened even further. “No way. The Extreme King’s king bodies were invented by the Sacred Leader?”

The woman looked at the book in her hands with distaste, but she continued to read it all the way through. As her eyes moved along the pages, Han Sen read the entirety of the Shocking World Record with her.

Although this manuscript wasn’t the original copy, it still had the exact same contents as the original Shocking World Record. It was a very powerful and multi-faceted geno art. It had everything a person could want in it. If a member of the Extreme King had a king body of their own, they could find a skill to learn within the Shocking World Record.

“This slave stole my Geno World Speech. He was kind of smart, honestly. He combined the Geno World Speech with a blood spirit body. But the Geno World Speech and the blood spirit body were each only half-finished. No matter how they are combined, they won’t reach the final stage.” The woman had lost her interest in the Shocking World Record of the Extreme King. She placed it back on the shelf.

Han Sen was frozen, and he thought, “This woman doesn’t look too old, but she speaks as if she was alive in Sacred Leader’s day. Is such a thing possible? How has she survived for such a long time?”

“Can’t blame the slave,” the woman said with a sigh. “He couldn’t bring himself up to the Super Gene level. Even the Sacred Leader and I failed continually, and he was just a slave with a slightly abnormal amount of intelligence. His achievements were respectable, all things considered.” She proceeded to sit down on a chair.

Han Sen’s heart shook. “What the hell? Is the ‘Super Gene’ she mentioned related to the sanctuaries somehow?”

The woman glanced through her notebook in boredom. She closed it and put it back. Then she sighed again. "There are no clues to follow. I can't figure out why The Story of Genes can't be practiced, but lowering the practice requirements will make it impossible to generate a Super Gene. What am I supposed to do?"

Han Sen's throat had tightened into a knot, and he wanted to scream. "The Story of Genes! She's researching The Story of Genes? Who is this woman...?"

"Maybe the Sacred leader was correct. It's simply impossible to determine the faults in some geno arts. We need to find a way for creatures' genes to evolve more quickly. If we can hasten the speed at which genes evolve... But in that case, why would we need The Story of Genes? That way won't work." The woman shook her head tiredly.

Han Sen's heart was like a sea tossed by a violent storm. It was full of scary waves and rattling winds.

If what the woman said was true, she might have been the person who actually created The Story of Genes. She might have had a direct connection to the Sacred Leader, and maybe she even knew him personally.

Han Sen wanted to run far away from this terrifying woman, but... He wanted to find out her secrets even more.

But he couldn't tell what level the woman might have been. If Han Sen could, he would have liked to tie the woman up and interrogate her until he had extracted every last bit of info she had to give.

But considering that the woman might have hailed from the same era as the Sacred Leader, he shoved that thought away before it led him into doing something rash. There were too many unknowns here, but the bits and pieces he was putting together told him that if he challenged this woman, he could be in grave danger.

If she had conducted research alongside Sacred Leader and considered the Extreme King as little more than servants, her power had to be substantial.

Perhaps she wasn't as strong as Purple Fight, but there was a high chance of her being a top-class deified. Han Sen wasn't confident that he could take on someone like that. If he revealed himself, he might be the one getting interrogated.

Han Sen had to be patient. If the woman continued to talk to herself, she might reveal more secrets out loud.

But she didn't talk to herself every day. Sometimes, she wouldn't say a single word, but whenever the demon spirit paid a visit, she seemed to blow a fuse. After screaming and cursing at the demon spirit until he left, she would talk to herself for the rest of the day while she cooled off.

But she didn't voice any more secrets. The woman spent most of her time researching The Story of Genes. She used any geno art she was able to get her hands on to test and modify it.

She tried many different methods, but none of them seemed to stick.

As the woman worked in her notebook, Han Sen could see the complete The Story of Genes. After a brief examination, he confirmed that it was truly the same geno art that he possessed.

There were some differences, though. Because this woman's The Story of Genes had some modifications, some parts of the geno art were more advanced than Han Sen's version.

But there weren't many differences. Clearly, The Story of Genes had been completed a long time ago. But since practicing The Story of Genes in its original form was simply unfeasible, modifications had been required.

In addition to the original version, the woman had experimented with hundreds of altered variants of the geno art. The woman had made each version unique in some way, hoping to find a new form of the geno art that was superior to the original. None of the attempts succeeded, though. All the variants were, at the end of the day, failed experiments.

Han Sen himself had practiced The Story of Genes. When he first started attempting to use the geno art, his fitness level had been far too low to actually practice the skill. But with the help of the black crystal armor, he was eventually able to perform The Story of Genes.

Han Sen had spoken to Professor Bai Yishan about the geno art. No ordinary being could practice with The Story of Genes because the fitness requirements were too dizzying to comprehend. The only way it could be learned, supposedly, was to have a body as perfect as a god's. Normal people had flaws in their bodies, and even minuscule flaws would make the geno art unlearnable.

Han Sen watched the woman conduct research every day. Although she wasn't making any progress, Han Sen started to gain a much deeper understanding of The Story of Genes.

There were many things he had never fully understood in the past, but now, they had become clear.

While Han Sen was enjoying his newfound knowledge, the woman walked out of the wooden house. She went to a pool in the garden. She crouched down, and it appeared as if she was going to take a sip of the water. But when she saw her reflection, she froze.

"Oh no!" Han Sen got a shock suddenly.

Chapter 2457: Exposed

The woman looked into her reflection in the pool. Her gaze suddenly sharpened.

"She can see me!" Han Sen knew this was very bad, but he had already considered this eventuality. If the being Han Sen inhabited was close to a reflective surface, Han Sen knew his presence would be exposed sooner or later. So, he didn't panic.

When the woman saw the strange appearance of her eye, she didn't panic, either. She smiled and said, "Interesting. You dared to use an eye trick on someone like me? You are brave."

After that, the woman released a burning golden light in her eyes. It started in her pupils and spread across her irises, slowly fighting back the red and transforming it into gold.

Han Sen's chest tightened. He didn't know what sort of power that woman had employed, but after the gold light consumed her eyes, the woman put away her power. As soon as she released her power, the gold color extinguished and the red reappeared.

"Huh, my Goldeneye didn't work. This is tricky," the woman said with a pleased smile. The color of her eye changed again. This time, a deep black swept over her irises. The black rolled over the entirety of her eyeballs, overwhelming the red.

Once her eyes had fallen completely into darkness, the woman stopped feeding power into the technique she had used. Once again, as soon as she released the technique, the red returned to her eyes.

"Darkness Eye didn't work either. Fascinating." The woman proceeded to try many different eye talents as she attempted to expunge Han Sen, but they only succeeded in making his vision go funny. Nothing seemed to affect the power of the Blood Eye Evil God beast soul, though.

Han Sen was delighted with the performance of his beast soul. "So this is the power of a mutant deified beast soul. Even this woman cannot do anything against me."

"How interesting." The woman was now smiling widely. Rather than being upset at her repeated failures, she looked thrilled.

After that, the woman didn't use any more eye skills. She raised her fingertips and gathered up some sort of light. Wisps of spiritual light rose from her fingertips, turning into a mirror that hovered before her face.

The mirror hung before the woman's eye, but there was no human reflection inside it. A weird light swirled around the surface of the silver mirror, and eventually, it turned a deep red color and began to coil in tighter and tighter swirls. In moments, the red color had changed to depict the face of the Blood Eye Evil God.

"Ah, it is Blood Eye Evil God. No wonder my eye skills didn't work." When the woman saw the image of Blood Eye Evil God, she smiled in sudden understanding. She raised her finger and pressed it to her forehead just above her eyes. More spiritual light went into her.

The woman's eyes shattered like glass. The shadowy space that Han Sen inhabited collapsed, and he was forced to come out. He fell onto the ground and immediately tried to leap away from the house.

"What's this? That isn't Blood Eye Evil God," the woman murmured in surprise. Her eyes healed immediately, and her hands never stopped moving. She raised one hand, and a crystal ball flew toward Han Sen to trap him.

Han Sen moved to evade the crystal ball, but the woman shifted the position of her hand and cast a few lights that struck Han Sen with pinpoint precision. Han Sen's body became much heavier, and his speed dropped drastically. A deep ache sank into his back, and he felt as if he had ejaculated prematurely and then become impotent. He was suddenly struck with the pain of a woman's period, and his eyesight became blurry. Pain and nausea swept through him. God only knew how many geno arts the woman had cast to give him such a wretched series of debilitations.

Han Sen used his Jadeskin Area, which transformed his body into jade-like ice. The woman's debilitating geno arts no longer worked on Han Sen, allowing him to dodge the second crystal attack. Then, he leaped out the window.

The woman's face looked like the face of a cat in pursuit of a mouse. It was as if she had made a fascinating discovery. She ran out of the wooden house, too.

Han Sen wanted to fly away and escape the island, but as soon as he moved, he saw the crystal ball racing toward him.

Han Sen evaded it, but the crystal ball exploded. It transformed into a giant crystal net that covered the entire island. Han Sen had nowhere to run.

Han Sen's fingers wriggled like mad, casting sword silks as he attempted to lift the net of crystal. He kept the net from falling on him, and his mind raced to find a way out of this predicament.

After a few of her attacks, though, Han Sen noticed that the woman wasn't as strong as he initially believed her to be. She had the power of a King class being at the most, he wagered. But she possessed such a variety of geno arts that she could do almost anything. She had an infinite supply of surprises up her sleeve, that was for sure.

When she saw that her crystal net couldn't trap Han Sen, the woman changed her approach. Her fingers became like blades, and she used all sorts of geno arts to attack. Han Sen had a hard time dealing with her.

Han Sen had encountered many powerful opponents in his time, and some of them had learned many skills, but this woman could use literally anything. She could fuse a dozen skills into a single attack. He had never seen anything like this before.

Her attack might start out as fire powers, but when they got close to Han Sen, they might transform into gold or water powers. An attack might rage toward him, but then become as soft as a kiss when it landed.

Her fingers, palms, knives, and swords didn't allow Han Sen a moment to breathe. This wasn't a fight. It was like the woman was conducting an artistic performance of many tricks.

Han Sen fought to defend himself, but he couldn't win. And with the crystal net in place over the island, Han Sen knew that he couldn't escape.

The woman looked shocked, too, though. Han Sen's attacks were very familiar to her in some ways, but they were also quite different than she expected.

“Sky Palace’s Textless Book isn’t completely the same, but it is just... And the breaking power is not the same... Fascinating...” The woman was captivated by Han Sen’s skills.

The woman knew too many geno arts. Han Sen used skills that he thought would take advantage of the woman’s weaknesses. But she always used another unexpected geno art to escape every crisis, and Han Sen found himself fighting for his life instead.

“I’m sorry! I didn’t mean to offend you. I came here purely by happenstance. I mean you no harm, so please forgive me,” Han Sen pleaded, as he continued to fight.

“Use a few more geno arts. I have seen these before,” the woman commanded, not actually responding to Han Sen’s plight.

Han Sen knew many geno arts, but he didn’t think that this situation called for them. Instead, he stuck with skills that he knew could counter her attacks.

The woman, seeing that Han Sen was only using a few skills to break all of her geno arts, looked profoundly annoyed.

“Down!” The woman waved her hand, and the crystal net snapped Han Sen’s sword silks and fell toward him. Many substance chains now writhed within the crystal net.

“She’s deified!” Han Sen realized that the woman had been playing with him. She hadn’t used her real powers up until now.

Chapter 2458: Crystallizer Creator

Han Sen had the strong urge to use his super god spirit power to escape the falling net, but ultimately, he chose not to. Instead, he allowed himself to be captured by the crystal net.

“Who are you? How are you using abilities that should belong only to the Blood Eye Evil God?” the woman asked Han Sen, who was now trapped on the ground like a fish in a net.

“I am Prince Sixteen of the Extreme King. My name is Bai Yi. I gained the Blood Evil Eye powers by accident.” Before Han Sen could finish, the woman’s face hardened. She tightened the crystal net that snared him, dragging Han Sen up into the air.

“How dare you lie to me! You are a crystallizer that has disguised themselves as one of the Extreme King. Blood Evil Eye is Blood Eye Evil God’s geno art. It should be impossible to wield unless you have the Blood Eye Evil God’s genes. Do you think I’m stupid?” the woman demanded. She gestured furiously at Han Sen.

A substance chain appeared, and it lashed Han Sen. The whip cut so deeply into Han Sen’s flesh that bone was visible through the wound.

“If you already knew I was a crystallizer, why didn’t you just say so?” Han Sen thought, grinding his teeth. Out loud, he said, “I’m a crystallizer, but I’m a mixed breed. My body has a little of the Extreme King’s blood in it, and I also have some of the Blood Eye Evil God’s blood...”

Whoosh.

Before Han Sen could finish, the woman lashed him again. Her eyes looked like they were trying to bore holes into Han Sen. “Mixed, my *ss. Is being a crystallizer not good enough for you? Why would you submit yourself to that slave race? And Blood Eye Evil God’s blood? Tell me, how did THAT work out?”

The woman was so angry that she kept whipping Han Sen’s body.

Han Sen swore to himself that he would never provoke another female researcher. Her temper was really bad.

But Han Sen realized something. When he saw how angry the woman had become because he pretended to be an Extreme King, he hastily said, “Lady, you are a crystallizer too, yes? Do you know Left Crazy? Left Crazy and I are best friends.”

“You know Left Crazy?” The woman was both surprised and confused, and both emotions showed clearly on her face.

“I know him. And we are very close. I learned a geno art from him,” Han Sen said hurriedly when he confirmed that Left Crazy’s name carried some weight with this woman.

The woman wasn’t interested in what Han Sen was saying, though. She looked at him with disdain. “Left Crazy is too nice. You are a crystallizer. Even if you were his enemy, he would still be willing to teach you if you were willing to learn. Learning geno arts from him doesn’t mean that you’re actually close to him.”

Although she said that, the woman still relented and put away her crystal net. She freed Han Sen from his bindings.

“What is your name, lady? Do you know Left Crazy, as well?” Han Sen asked the woman as he stood up and brushed the dust off of himself.

The woman really was a crystallizer, which surprised Han Sen. According to what Han Sen had learned thus far, the crystallizers appeared sometime after Sacred had been destroyed. The crystallizers never had a deified in their ranks, either.

That woman had conducted research alongside Sacred Leader, though. That must have meant she was a powerful figure in the era of Sacred’s reign.

The woman ignored Han Sen’s inquiry. She looked at him and said, “You are of the crystallizer blood, but how are your body’s genes able to evolve so fast?”

“My genes are fast?” Han Sen asked, feigning ignorance.

The woman looked at Han Sen with a frown. She said to herself, “This shouldn’t be. My crystallizers finished their tests as a failure. Their fitness was weak, and only their intelligence was at a passable level. How could this one have evolved so fast?”

When Han Sen heard that, he was surprised. He looked at the woman and asked, “You created the crystallizers?”

The woman shook her head. “Not exactly. The crystallizers already existed, but I used Sacred’s resources to modify the genes of the crystallizers. I sped up the progress of their evolution. It was not much of a success, but it worked out better than I had expected. Their fitness and evolution progress were bad, but they were very intelligent. They made perfect assistants for my work. And Left Crazy was one of them.”

After that, the woman walked back toward the wooden house.

Because the woman had stopped threatening Han Sen, he no longer wanted to leave. He wanted to learn as many secrets as he could, straight from this horse’s mouth.

Based on the woman’s story, it was clear she had once been a prestigious person in Sacred. She must have been the head of a research department or something like that. She must have known a lot.

“That means you created The Story of Genes?” Han Sen asked as he reached the door.

“Half of it. Sacred Leader and I built The Story of Genes together, but it failed.” The woman looked at Han Sen and went on to say, “Left Crazy showed you The Story of Genes?”

Han Sen nodded. But he didn’t tell her that he practiced The Story of Genes. If she found out that he had studied The Story of Genes, he was worried that she might decide she needed to dissect him and analyze the pieces.

“Stop there,” the woman said sternly as Han Sen was about to step into the house.

“You stand outside. Don’t track dirt into my house,” the woman continued, sending a cold glance toward Han Sen.

Han Sen knew that the woman meant no harm. She was just a very hygienic woman with a bad case of OCD. He didn’t mind her brusqueness. He stood outside the door and said, “What did you do during your time researching The Story of Genes with Sacred Leader? I have heard that it is related to Super Gene?”

The woman went into the house and grabbed a shovel. She came out and started to fix the ground where Han Sen had disturbed the grass while fighting.

“You. Start floating. Don’t touch anything here,” the woman said. She then sprayed Han Sen with a perfume.

Han Sen made himself float as the woman commanded. He wanted to learn about the relationship between The Story of Genes and Super Gene, and also their relation to the sanctuaries.

The woman kept cleaning where Han Sen had walked, and she said, "We researched The Story of Genes so that creatures could learn to use Super Gene. Did Left Crazy not teach you that?"

"No. He only told me that the requirements of The Story of Genes hadn't been fulfilled, and thus, there were limits to what he could investigate." Han Sen kept trying to get her to tell him more.

The woman really didn't mind the bean-spilling, so she went on to say, "I cannot believe Left Crazy is still researching The Story of Genes. He was right, though. There are requirements for The Story of Genes that were never fulfilled. Even now, it is a failed research project."

"What is Super Gene? What is Super Gene used for?" Han Sen asked, trying not to let his voice betray how badly he wanted this answer.

The woman looked at Han Sen with an odd expression. As she stared, she asked, "Do you believe God exists?"

"Why am I being asked this crappy question again?" Han Sen wondered, annoyed. This was a question he couldn't care less about answering.

Han Sen sighed and said, "I've met a couple of guys who called themselves Gods. But I don't know if they were real gods."

"Those gods you met, did they claim to be able to fulfill your wishes?" The woman squinted at Han Sen.

Han Sen's heart jumped. He had gotten to the crux of the issue already, and so he quickly answered, "Yes."

Chapter 2459: The Possibility of Killing a God

The woman quirked her lips into a smile. Running her hand through her hair, she said, "Becoming Super Gene means killing these guys who call themselves God."

"Why are you trying to do that?" Han Sen was shocked. He knew how scary those beings were. But luckily, they couldn't directly attack the beings of the universe. Their powers were much stronger than any creature within the geno universe. Not even deified beings could be compared to them.

The woman and Sacred Leader had wanted to kill these self-proclaimed gods. And Han Sen shared their insane desire. He just wasn't strong enough right now, so he didn't know how he would eventually bring the gods down.

Because of this, Han Sen had no plans to kill a god just yet. When he had been inside Destiny's Tower of the Extreme King, he had only seen the statue of a god. If the black crystal armor hadn't helped him, he would have been incapable of defeating the thing.

He couldn't imagine how scary things might have been if he faced a real god.

"I don't know why Sacred Leader was pursuing this goal, but I know I had my reasons," the woman obviously, obviously not wanting to share her actual reason.

“Having a Super Gene can allow a person to kill those gods?” Han Sen asked.

“According to my research, yes. That is correct.” The woman nodded, speaking with certainty.

But then the woman shook her head, smiling wryly. “But our research still failed. We discovered a method that could turn a body into a Super Gene, but there was no creature in this universe that could use this method. It was like we were holding a candle, and we knew we could light it, but we didn’t have a single match to do so. We were so close to dispelling the darkness, but we couldn’t. That was the difficulty we faced. The thing that we lacked to complete The Story of Genes seemed like an insurmountable barrier. It made all of our efforts seem fairly pointless.”

“Is The Story of Genes that difficult to practice? There really wasn’t anyone across the entire universe who could use it?” Han Sen asked in confusion. After all, he had already learned The Story of Genes.

The woman thought for a moment, then said, “This problem is very complicated, and explaining it fully would take some time. Let me use an analogy instead. A horse needs to eat plants for energy, so it can stay alive and run. However, a car requires fuel in order to operate. You cannot give the horse fuel, and you cannot give the car grass. This description isn’t perfect, but it sort of gets across what I mean. The Story of Genes has many requirements, and there is no creature in the universe that can satisfy every one of them. You cannot lack in any department.”

Han Sen pretended to understand, but he actually rather confused. He started to ask another question, but he just didn’t know how to explain what he didn’t understand.

“Who are those people that call themselves Gods? Why can only those with a Super Gene kill them?” Han Sen returned the conversation to the initial question.

“That question is also complicated. To put it simply, these gods are creatures, but they exist in a different way than we do. It’s like the difference between corporeal life forms and spirits. But the reality is more complicated, especially when one tries to understand how they interact with our universe.” The woman paused, and then she went on to say, “And you asked why those with a Super Gene can kill those who claim to be gods? It all began with a test conducted by the Sacred Leader.”

“What test?” Han Sen asked.

The woman didn’t answer Han Sen. She stood up and said, “Okay, the garden’s clean now. Don’t you dare make this place dirty again! If you do, I’ll turn you into a pig.”

Han Sen still hung in the air, not daring to touch the ground. He was worried she really would do what she claimed. Considering the woman’s power, she probably had a stronger gene-altering skill than Burning Lamp Alpha did.

“You still haven’t told me what sort of test the Sacred Leader conducted,” Han Sen said to the woman as he hovered in the air.

The woman turned around and looked at Han Sen. "Why do I have to tell you?"

Han Sen didn't know how to respond. She had no connection to him, and she didn't owe him anything. There really was no reason for her to tell him.

Pang!

While Han Sen's mind raced for an answer, the woman returned to the house and slammed the door.

"Should I tell this woman I have practiced The Story of Genes? If I tell her, I might learn more secrets from her. But she also might catch me and use me as some sort of lab rat. That would be bad." Han Sen found it to be quite the dilemma, and he was torn on what to do.

The woman had said Han Sen wasn't allowed to touch her stuff. Han Sen didn't want to upset her cleanliness and OCD, so he flew over the fence and landed on the ground outside. He sat there, looking up at the yellow clouds. He pulled out the Wanjie Rubix Cube and sent a video to the Treasure Identifier Elder.

When the Treasure Identifier Elder had played Han Sen last video, it had drawn the focus of all the other races.

That light-yellow clouds became the focus of many elites. When this new video came out, many factions were able to confirm Han Sen's location based on the changes in the cloud patterns.

But because the demon spirit was probably close by, no one dared to go.

The Extreme King wasn't very concerned about it, though. Bao Qin had retreated after he was injured, but the Extreme King had hurriedly sent out more deified elites to prowl through the Tianxia System.

Han Sen sat on the island for hours, trying to decide whether or not he should tell the woman that he had practiced The Story of Genes.

Suddenly, the sea of clouds rumbled. Many giant cloud dragons came roaring out of the veil, pulling the Sea Demon Car to the island.

"The demon spirit is here!" Han Sen was shocked, and he hastily decided to run.

The woman hadn't killed him, but that didn't mean that the demon spirit would spare him.

"You come in," said the woman. He looked up to see her head poking out a window.

Han Sen answered by running into the garden.

"Feet." The woman frowned.

Han Sen quickly jumped into the air. He flew through the garden, then floated into the house, being careful not to touch anything. He hung in the center of the building, as far away from all of the house's contents as he could get.

"Don't say anything, and don't make a noise," the woman advised him with a frown.

Han Sen nodded but made no further answer.

“Good boy.” The woman smiled, pleased with Han Sen’s performance.

Just like the previous two times that Han Sen had seen, the demon spirit stood outside the fence and stared up at the window. The woman ignored him for half the day, becoming grumpier with every second that passed. In the end, she couldn’t help but open the window and shout at him.

When the woman grew tired of yelling and subsided into silence, the demon spirit left. It was as if he had come there just so the woman could shout at him. Whatever was going on between the two of them, they obviously had a lot of history.

Han Sen was curious about the relationship between the woman and the demon spirit, but he knew it would be best not to ask the woman just yet. He could see the anger and scorn still etched deeply into her face.

“Do you want to know who that is?” the woman asked. She turned around, her intense eyes landing on Han Sen like physical weights.

“No.” Han Sen shook his head without thinking. He felt fear when she asked him, and he knew nothing good would come from that particular answer.

The woman was shocked, but she laughed. She narrowed her eyes slightly as she examined Han Sen. “Do you want to know what sort of test Sacred Leader conducted?”

Chapter 2460: The Same Stone Mountain

Han Sen looked at the woman, his expression carefully veiled. He wanted to know, but the woman obviously wanted something in return. He would need to know what she wanted before he agreed to some sort of bargain.

The woman smiled at him. “I will tell you, but you will have to help me with something first. Do it, and I will explain everything.”

“You are so strong. If there’s something that you can’t do yourself, how will I be able to accomplish it?” Han Sen asked hesitantly.

The woman smiled and said, “Don’t worry; the task isn’t dangerous. I simply can’t leave this island, so I need your help to get it done.”

Han Sen remained silent, but he didn’t think this would be a trivial task.

The woman paused, then pointed in a particular direction. “Once you leave this island, keep going that way. Before long, you will see some light. You must follow that light. Then, you will find an island that is identical to this one. That island doesn’t have a wooden house on it, though. You must go and cut off the top of that mountain, just like this. That is all you have to do.”

“Is there a creature over there or something?” Han Sen asked.

The woman shook her head. "No, but you must remember one thing: once you see the light, you cannot speak. As long as you don't talk, you should be fine. If you say anything, even if it is just a single word, you will be dead."

"What is the light?" Han Sen asked.

"I don't know what it is, but it is still up to you if you want to go or not. I won't force you to go if you don't want to," the woman said. Then, she turned away from Han Sen and carried on with her research.

"Can I see those geno arts?" Han Sen pointed to the books lined up on the shelves.

They were the best geno arts of all the races. Even if Han Sen didn't practice them, it would be useful for him to be able to remember them all.

"If you are willing to go, you can read as much as you like. Okay, you can leave my house now," the woman said, without raising her head.

Han Sen flew out the window, and he landed outside the yard. The woman was way too clean, and she had a serious case of OCD. If Han Sen wasn't working for her, she would never agree to let him touch her things.

Han Sen decided to go to the place the woman had described to him.

The woman had nothing to gain by hiding any dangers in the task. If Han Sen died halfway through the task, then sending him would have been pointless.

"Even if it is dangerous, I can only suppose the danger will arise after completing the mission." Han Sen knew that the woman probably wanted him to free her from her prison. Han Sen turned and looked back through the window.

"I'm willing to go, but first, can you tell me what kind of test the Sacred Leader conducted?" Han Sen asked.

"I will tell you when you get back," the woman's voice responded from someplace inside the wooden house.

"I'm afraid that when I get back, you will not be here," Han Sen said.

The woman went silent for a while, and Han Sen wasn't sure what that meant. When he was just about to say something more, something flew out the window.

Han Sen caught the item, and he noticed it was a stone book. He tried to open it, but it seemed to have been sealed by some sort of power.

“Everything you need to know is within that book. When you have finished what I’ve asked you to do, the locks on that book will be removed. Now, it is again up to you to decide if you want to go or not,” the woman said.

Han Sen looked at the stone book. He wasn’t sure if what the woman was saying was true, but he was out of options. He had no choice but to believe her. Otherwise, he’d never know the truth.

“D*mn.” Still holding the stone book, Han Sen gnashed his teeth and asked, “In the legends, Sacred had a xenogeneic space called the sanctuaries. Do you know that place?”

“That is the place Sacred Leader researched the immortal spirits. I’ve never been there myself, though. So, I don’t know,” the woman said.

The fact that the woman didn’t know about the sanctuaries was quite disappointing to Han Sen.

Han Sen wanted to know the answers to a few more questions, but the woman said, “I will not answer any more questions of yours if you aren’t going.”

“You have to tell me what the light looks like,” Han Sen said.

“You will know it when you see it,” the woman said coldly.

Han Sen shrugged and then flew in the direction that the woman had told him to go.

As he was surrounded by the yellow clouds, there was a limit to how much Han Sen could see. So, he made use of his Dongxuan Area to try to detect nearby objects and energies.

There was nothing notable about the direction in which he was flying. As far as he could tell, there were just more clouds. One thing that might have been different from other places within the Tianxia System, however, was the distinct lack of xenogeneics.

Han Sen continued flying in the direction the woman had instructed him to go, and he didn’t deviate. And lo and behold, after three or four hours, he saw a light ahead.

The light was like the sun in the twilight hours. It was a deep red, and it looked like a big lantern on the horizon. Just as the woman said, he knew it when he saw it.

When Han Sen found the light, it was as if the light had found him, too. It flew over towards Han Sen, enveloping him in its glow.

Han Sen remembered what the woman said, and he didn’t make a peep.

The light spun around him for a while but eventually lost interest. A few minutes later, it flew away.

Han Sen felt some modicum of relief. He caught up to the light, though, and he followed it from behind.

The light was pretty slow, but it also drifted back and forth. It didn’t stick to a fixed trajectory or direction. It went left, right, forward, and back.

Han Sen was confused, but he still followed it.

Luckily, the wandering light didn’t seem to be leading him into danger. As he flew, he still didn’t notice any nearby xenogeneics.

After following the light for half a day, he suddenly saw a giant shadow ahead. When he peered at it a little more intently, he noticed that the shadow was actually another island. That made him happy.

When Han Sen got a bit closer, he noticed that the island was indeed the same as the woman's island. Even all the plant life was identical.

The light went to the island and settled down upon the grass like it was sleeping.

Han Sen came down to the island, as well. As he came close, the heavy gravity dragged him down to the surface. He certainly couldn't fly on this version of the island.

That mattered little to Han Sen, though. He walked towards the mountain at the island's center, and it wasn't long before he came before its foothills. There were some stone stairs carved into the familiar rocks, and so Han Sen walked all the way up them. There was no wooden house or garden on the small peak.

A weird black symbol was carved into the side of the peak. He couldn't tell what it was.

Han Sen guessed that might have been the restriction of the island. If he destroyed it, then the woman might be freed.