

Chapter 2461

: Digging the Mountain

Han Sen had no reason to hesitate. The geno universe was messy enough, and the woman was just one of the many beings that lived there. It didn't matter if she was good or bad.

Han Sen pulled out his Ghost Teeth Knife and used it to swipe the mountaintop. He wanted to cut through it.

But when the Teeth power hit the mountain, that symbol glowed with a deep light. The Teeth power vanished.

The blade of the Ghost Teeth Knife still struck the mountain, however, carving a mark across the stone.

Han Sen slashed a few more times, and aside from the physical strikes of the weapon, no other powers could damage the stone. The symbol carved into the mountain seemed to just consume any powers that came against it.

"If I have to keep slashing and slashing like this, how long is this going to take?" Han Sen thought gloomily. He tried to cut through the symbol on the mountain first to see if he could remove it.

But when he tried to strike the symbol, it seemed to sink down into the stone, rather than remaining on the surface. He couldn't tell how deep it might have sunk beneath the surface.

Han Sen didn't know what to do, so he just kept striking the peak of the mountain. Luckily, no dangerous creatures had appeared to harass him. Despite all the loud noises ringing from the stone mountain, no hidden xenogeneics were waking up from their slumber to come and see the commotion.

The light was still resting on the grass, too. It didn't seem to care what Han Sen did.

Han Sen kept digging, and before long, he became really sweaty. He felt like a senile old man as he hacked away at the side of the mountain. Luckily, the peak was pretty small. Han Sen guessed it might take another two days for him to cut all the way through it.

After digging for ten hours straight, Han Sen's hard work had opened the peak a little. Nothing happened, though, which reinforced Han Sen's feeling of security.

Dong!

Han Sen struck again. But when he raised his knife, he saw that blood was leaking from the stone where his knife had just landed.

"What? Why is the mountain bleeding?" Han Sen's heart jumped. He took a step back and fell into a defensive position himself.

Han Sen didn't like the fact that the mountain was bleeding, especially after his time in Du God City. That place had made him afraid of bleeding rocks.

Han Sen wasn't afraid of having a real fight, but he was unsettled by tricky monsters that messed with people's heads.

Ning Yue's little green sword had come from a bleeding rock. Han Sen still wouldn't dare go close to that terrible thing.

As he watched the blood trickle from the rock, Han Sen's scalp felt numb. He wasn't frightened, exactly, but he felt very uncomfortable.

Han Sen waited a while, and he noted that only a small volume of blood had trickled out. And no other weird things seemed to be happening. He waved his hand and brushed the blood away from the wall to look at the knife mark.

What he saw next chilled him.

In the deepest part of the knife mark, Han Sen could see flesh. He didn't know what creature this might have been, but he had cut a wound into it that was a few centimeters long. The blood had been coming out of that wound.

Han Sen looked at the wound that had now stopped bleeding, his lips pressed into a tight, bloodless line.

He didn't know what the creature inside the mountain was. If it had been dead, it shouldn't have been bleeding.

If it was alive, how could that be? It had been buried under an entire mountain. Just the mere thought of that was scary.

The wound he had cut into the creature was the only place that Han Sen could see its flesh. He hesitated a bit, but he eventually decided to resume digging.

He had already come this far, so he couldn't just give up now. That wasn't his style.

Even if the creature was still alive, that didn't matter to him. If it couldn't get out of a mountain, it couldn't have been too horrifyingly strong.

Han Sen used his knife to keep digging around the flesh. If he could dig away the rocks that covered it, he might be able to get a better view of the creature.

Han Sen dug for a while more, and slowly, the excavation site expanded. Eventually, he uncovered a scrap of yellow cloth. The body part Han Sen had wounded was actually a leg.

Han Sen could tell that the leg belonged to a woman. The pants certainly appeared girly.

Han Sen frowned, and he kept on digging. More and more parts of the being were starting to be revealed, and soon, Han Sen was able to confirm that it was indeed a woman.

He carved carefully into the rock, revealing the woman's white feet. She was wearing yellow pants, and she had very long legs.

Her upper body was still inside the mountain, so he couldn't yet tell what she looked like. But he couldn't detect a life force from her body. She was like a corpse.

But when Han Sen checked out the wound on her leg again, the cut appeared to have closed. And earlier, she had been bleeding. At this point, Han Sen had no idea if the woman was alive or dead.

Han Sen had a sudden and disturbing thought. He used all his strength to dig away the rest of the mountain. More and more parts of the woman became visible. When Han Sen dug her head out and got a look at her face, his eyes opened wide.

This woman looked exactly the same as the woman in the wooden house. Even a twin wouldn't look this similar.

"What's going on? Why is this woman buried here? If this woman is alive, then who is that woman in the wooden house?" Han Sen shivered as he thought of all this.

But when Han Sen removed the last of the rock that had held the woman in place, she showed no sign of moving. It really did look like she was dead. She wasn't breathing, and she had no heartbeat.

But when he glanced at her face, she looked more at peace than anything. She looked as if she was softly asleep.

Han Sen examined the woman, but she didn't look sick. She just didn't seem to have a life force.

Han Sen placed his power into her, but that quickly proved pointless. He couldn't kickstart her life force.

The locks on the stone book were still present, as well. So, Han Sen set the woman aside and resumed digging.

Han Sen dug steadily through the stone, and it was only a matter of time before he broke through. His hands were getting pretty sore, and he could hardly hold his knife anymore.

"Xie Qing King is far better suited for this sort of work. With his power, and him yelling 'Alu alu alu!' it would get done much faster," Han Sen thought as he continued digging.

"Han Sen..." Suddenly, Han Sen heard someone call his name. He was about to answer, but when he opened his mouth, his face paled slightly. He quickly closed it.

The woman told him that if he spoke a word, he would die. There was no one here, anyway, so who could have possibly called him?

"Is it the body of the woman?" Still keeping his jaw firmly shut, Han Sen turned around to observe that woman's body. When he was halfway through his turn, he froze.

The woman's body had vanished.

"Han Sen..." The voice called out Han Sen's name again. This time, it was right next to his ear, too. He even felt a soft wind tickle his cheek.

Chapter 2462

: Real or Fake

Han Sen didn't speak. He quickly turned around and activated his Area.

Han Sen caught his breath. The woman was standing not too far behind Han Sen, and she was smiling.

Her life force was very strong now, and as far as he could tell, it was identical to that of the woman in the wooden house. He could barely believe that this was the body that had been lying on the ground only moments before.

"What? We parted ways such a short time ago, and you've already forgotten me?" The woman smiled.

Han Sen opened his mouth to ask if the woman before him was a human or a ghost, but then he remembered that the other woman had told him that under no circumstances should he speak. He still didn't understand what was up with this other woman, but he didn't talk. He simply looked at her.

The woman laughed and said, "You are being careful. I told you that you couldn't talk when you were in the presence of the light, but now that I'm free, you can go ahead and speak."

Han Sen still didn't say a word. He just stared at the woman, stunned by how similar the two were. Aside from wearing different clothes, they looked precisely the same.

Han Sen really wanted to ask her what was going on, but he didn't dare speak. He thought about it some more, and he decided to write down some words with his Ghost Teeth Knife. "Why are you here?"

"You are being very careful." The woman chuckled darkly. "This is my real body. It was trapped here. What you met earlier was just a doll with my spirit inside it. How else do you think I have managed to live so long? Not many beings from the era of Sacred are still alive. Anyone that has survived this long is most likely making use of forbidden skills."

Han Sen carved more words into the ground. "You suppressed your body here?"

The woman lifted her lips. "I didn't want to hurt myself, so why would I bind myself here? Someone else did this to me, and so my real body was trapped here. But because of that suppression, my body didn't age. It still looks the same as it did back then."

"Why didn't you find anyone else to dig up your body before me?" Han Sen asked by carving more words.

"Are you done yet? If you don't want to go, that's fine. But I'm leaving," the woman said. She proceeded to walk down the mountain, ignoring Han Sen.

Han Sen had almost broken through the entire mountaintop, but the woman was descending quickly from the mountain. She obviously intended to leave the island. He didn't know if he should finish digging or chase after her.

Han Sen gritted his teeth and ignored the woman who was leaving the island. He continued digging into the mountain.

That woman walked toward the light, and when she reached out to it, the light flew into her hands. Grabbing that light, the woman moved away from the island.

Han Sen was shocked. The light had brought him here, and if the woman left with the light, Han Sen didn't know if he would still be able to leave.

Han Sen wasn't a saint, and he wasn't close to the woman in the wooden house. He wouldn't give his life up for her.

Gritting his teeth, Han Sen went after the departing woman.

Han Sen shook his head but didn't speak. He looked at the woman's hand, and he saw that she was still holding the light she had stolen.

Han Sen moved a bit closer, and he noticed that the light was actually a red lantern. The woman held the red lantern before her as she traveled through the clouds.

She was wearing yellow clothing, but her feet were bare. With the red light shining across her as she flew, she looked very weird.

Han Sen followed her from behind, but still, he didn't speak. The woman clutched the lantern, continuing to move forward. She was moving much more smoothly than Han Sen.

But just as Han Sen was wondering if the woman knew where they were going, something bright appeared in front of him. They moved out of the clouds and approached an island.

Since he couldn't see the peak, Han Sen didn't know which island he was seeing. So, he didn't speak.

The woman made her way up the mountain, and Han Sen followed her silently. When they were halfway up, Han Sen could feel that the mountain would have no peak. He felt as if there would be a wooden house and a garden.

"Are we really back here?" Han Sen thought to himself. He walked all the way to the mountaintop and confirmed his suspicion.

The woman walked into the garden, heading for the wooden house. Han Sen followed the woman into the house.

Han Sen thought something was amiss. The woman in the wooden house loved to clean, and she had a severe case of OCD. He wasn't allowed to walk in her garden, let alone her house.

But Han Sen had followed this woman all the way into the wooden house. She hadn't said a word, and that made Han Sen suspicious.

“Is she really not that woman? Is this a fake version of the island, then?” Han Sen frowned as he looked around the wooden house.

From the first floor to the second floor, there was no one else except for the woman holding the lantern. Han Sen picked up a pen and wrote on a piece of paper.

“Where is your clone doll?”

He watched her intently to see what her reaction might suggest. Han Sen didn’t really need an answer to this question, but he wanted to see her reaction to him messing with her things.

The woman looked at the paper and said, “My real self is free. So, my clone is now gone.”

“That sounds untrue,” Han Sen thought. The woman hadn’t been bothered by Han Sen’s use of her pen and paper. That made him really suspicious.

Han Sen looked at the stone book and found that it was still locked tightly shut. He hesitated to do so, but he held the book out in front of her. He wrote on the paper, “Can you take a look at this book and help me break these bindings?”

“Why would I want to help you?” The woman asked with a raised eyebrow. She didn’t accept the book.

Han Sen now knew that this version of the woman was fake. The woman had personally given him the stone book. If this woman wearing yellow clothes was real, she would have recognized this book, and she wouldn’t have said something like that.

“What to do?” Han Sen frowned. He knew that this woman was fake, but the wooden house was the same. Han Sen wasn’t sure how to proceed.

Han Sen didn’t really care who this woman was. Real or fake, it didn’t matter to him.

But he didn’t want to just leave things like this. There were secrets right in front of his nose, and yet he couldn’t uncover them.

As Han Sen tried to figure out what to do, he suddenly heard the roar of a big dragon. A giant purple dragon soared through the sky above the island.

Atop the giant dragon was a man from the Extreme King.

Chapter 2463

: World Print

“This is really the place.” The dragon was too big to land on the island, so it circled overhead. The Extreme King man stood atop the head of the dragon, peering down at the island.

Han Sen was shocked, and he thought to himself, “The Extreme King have gotten here so quickly?”

Han Sen didn't recognize this Extreme King man, but he immediately identified the giant dragon beneath the man's feet. Han Sen had never seen it before, but he knew its name. It was the famous Extreme Purple Demon Dragon. It was deified, and it was a mount for the king's brother Meng Lie.

Meng Lie was King Bai's biological brother, and he had become deified a long time ago. He was one of the top ten elites of the Extreme King.

If even the likes of Meng Lie had come to the Tianxia System to hunt down Han Sen, that showed just how much they wanted him dead.

But Han Sen couldn't blame the Extreme King. The king's son had been murdered. If Han Sen didn't pay for what he had done, then the dignity and pride of the Extreme King and King Bai would be forever tarnished.

"Han Sen! I know you are here. Do you want to come out by your own volition, or do you want me to come down there and drag you out?" Meng Lie boomed from the air, staring down at the wooden house.

Han Sen's heart began to pound. He knew the Extreme King would come after he sent the video, but he hadn't thought they would arrive so quickly.

Han Sen had expected the demon spirit to be nearby when the Extreme King arrived, so they would have to deal with him before they could focus on Han Sen. But in a surprising turn of events, the demon spirit had yet to appear.

"Two deifieds have come looking for you. It seems as if you're in over your head." The woman looked at Han Sen with interest.

Before Han Sen could answer, the Extreme Purple Demon Dragon beneath Meng Lie gathered up a sphere of dragon power. It turned itself into a being of purple fire. It was going to smite the island and turn it to ash.

The woman's face hardened, and the light of the red lantern she was holding grew brighter. The red light covered the whole island, intercepting the purple fireball. The dragon's attack was unable to penetrate the light.

The purple fire burned fiercely and the red light wavered, but it still managed to shield the island from the power of the fire. The purple fire was incredibly wild, but it couldn't make it past the shield.

The Extreme Purple Demon Dragon became incredibly angry. It spat out more of that purple fire, but try as it might, it couldn't displace the red light.

The woman was unshaken. She raised her lantern and put her hand inside it. When she pulled her hand back out of it, Han Sen saw there was a little flame flickering atop her fingers.

The woman flicked it at the Extreme Purple Demon Dragon that hovered in the sky. That small flame shot upward, rising until it hit the dragon.

Boom!

Han Sen watched what looked like a nuclear bomb going off. The giant body of the Extreme Purple Demon Dragon was engulfed by a bright red sea of fire. The monster was transformed into a big, burning fireball. It squealed in pain, and its wings flapped madly as it tried to put out the fire that was ravaging it.

But the more it flapped, the more the fire burned.

Han Sen was frozen. As a fire-aligned deified xenogeneic, the Extreme Purple Demon Dragon should have been able to eat fire for breakfast. Instead, it was burning in intense pain. It was difficult to imagine how terrifying that tiny flame must have been.

The woman stood as calmly as if nothing spectacular had happened. She continued to hold the big red lantern, and she stood in front of the window, looking up at the Extreme Purple Demon Dragon and Meng Lie.

Suddenly, Han Sen saw Meng Lie roll up his sleeves. Then it was like the man turned into a black hole. The red fire on the Extreme Purple Demon Dragon was sucked into that black hole, and it all disappeared. There wasn't even a whiff of smoke remaining.

"Meng Lie is very powerful," Han Sen thought to himself.

"Who are you? Why are you protecting a fugitive like Han Sen?" Meng Lie stood atop the head of the Extreme Purple Demon Dragon's head, looking down at the woman near the window. He frowned.

"This is my house," the woman said simply. "You cannot just come here and attempt to burn it down, killing as you please."

Meng Lie looked at the woman in the same way. "Han Sen has a deep grudge with the Extreme King. The Extreme King will make him pay with his blood. If you would grant me access to your abode, we will greatly appreciate it."

"And what if I don't?" The woman wasn't pleased by Meng Lie's tone.

Meng Lie had asked her to stay out of the way, but it had sounded more like a command. There was no room for maneuvering or negotiation.

"Then I will forge my own path. The Extreme King are here now, and no one can stop me," Meng Lie said imperiously.

Hearing Meng Lie say that, Han Sen almost burst out laughing.

The Extreme King had enough power to suppress many races. And all of the top ten deifieds of the Extreme King were a serious threat.

But Meng Lie had just condescended to the wrong person. This woman had come from the era of the Sacred Leader. The Extreme King's alpha had been merely a servant to a woman like this, once upon a time. And now, an heir of the Extreme King was talking down to her in such a manner. Han Sen knew what she was going to do, just judging from the man's disrespectful tone of voice.

"The Extreme King must be really powerful. I am keen to see how you, a scion of the Extreme King, will build a path that cuts right through me," the woman said, her voice dripping with contempt.

Meng Lie frowned. The Extreme King were one of the most famous races in the universe, and they had been for a very long time. Furthermore, Meng Lie was the brother of the king. Aside from those of the Very High or the Ancient God, no one ever dared to speak to them in such a way.

"Hmph." Meng Lie flipped his hands out and started to push toward the island.

The hand became a big print that suddenly covered the whole shield. A hellish godlight burned from the print. It turned into an old word that read "king," and it was infused with powers for crushing the sky and the ground.

The clouds of the Tianxia System shook because of that word. The clouds nearby were all rolling, and space was tearing and coming undone under the force of the large print. The whole area had become a dangerous maelstrom of destructive power.

In Han Sen's eyes, it was like the whole world was being flattened by that unstoppable word. The island was going to get crushed like an egg.

"You stole the World Print, and now you have the gall to show it off here?" The woman looked up with disdain. She raised her hands, and a small print appeared on her fingers. She threw it at the big print that was coming down toward the island.

The small print and the big print collided. Weird symbols flashed across the smaller print. Han Sen couldn't tell what the symbols meant, but the sight of them was disconcerting. It was like the universe's destiny now resided in that little print.

Boom!

The small print hit the big print. Then, the scary big print shattered. It couldn't repel the small print.

"How is that possible?" Meng Lie's face changed. His king print could suppress the sky and earth, and no race should have been able to stop it. But now, a much smaller print had been able to crush it. It was a sight that beggared belief.

Han Sen had used his Purple-Eye Butterfly to observe the conflict. The woman's small print had a similar structure to the big print, but the smaller variant's power was much denser.

They looked roughly the same, but when they ran into each other, but it was like refined steel going up against baked clay. The world shocking king print shattered. It couldn't compare to the woman's World Print.

: Gold Soldier King Body

The small print broke the world shocking king print. And after that, it continued on its course towards Meng Lie. The print didn't become any bigger, but it did seem like the world was becoming smaller instead, shrinking under the twisted power of the print. The influence of the print seemed to spread over everything around them.

Meng Lie's jaw tightened. Several gold substance chains flew from his body, assembling themselves into a big hand that was poised to strike back against the little print. But the big hand broke when it came into contact with that print. All the substance chains snapped, too. It was impossible to repel the power of that small print.

Seeing that the little print was about to suppress him, Meng Lie shouted. Golden light burst from him. His body turned gold as his muscles expanded, and his armor buckled and broke as his body grew too large for it to contain.

In the next second, Meng Lie's hand gripped the Extreme Purple Demon Dragon's head. The gold of his body affected the Extreme Purple Demon Dragon, and the dragon began turning gold as well.

Meng Lie roared. He was holding the Extreme Purple Demon Dragon up. He lifted it, like a dancing ant holding up an elephant.

Meng Lie heaved the dragon toward the small World Print that was headed his way, and when the dragon left his hands, it became a draconic lance. It struck the small World Print, and it managed to knock the small World Print away.

Han Sen was shocked by this, and he wondered, "What kind of power is this? A deified xenogeneic turned into a lance?"

The woman looked at Meng Lie in surprise. "The weapon part of Geno World Speech used in conjunction with Bloodline Spirit Body metal element. They can be combined? It looks like these slaves have something decent in them, after all."

"What are you talking about? This is my Extreme King's Golden Soldier King Body. Geno World Speech? You are full of crap..." Meng Lie snarled. Then he swung the gold dragon lance at the woman.

The gold dragon lance was burning with purple dragon fire. The dragon lance's metal slid forward, ripping the fabric of space as it appeared in front of the woman.

The woman looked at the gold dragon lance with interest. She summoned a small World Print in front of her to block the gold dragon lance.

The print was small, but as far as the lance was concerned, the print might as well have been as big as a planet. No matter how scary the lance's dragon fire was, it was drawn magnetically to the print. The attack couldn't go past the woman's shield.

Meng Lie kept his grip on the heart of the gold dragon. He continued to roar and sprint forward with the gold dragon lance, thrusting it into the little World Print. The lance's dragon firepower kept being driven into the small print spell.

"Get lost!" When Meng Lie roared, the gold dragon lance finally pierced through the small print. It exploded, and then space cracked.

The gold dragon lance roared with Meng Lie, and it shot forward toward the woman's eyebrow.

The woman looked shocked, and she didn't move. The raging dragon fire of the gold lance punched a hole straight through her skull.

But her body simply exploded. And then, the body of another woman appeared behind Meng Lie.

"Moon doppelganger and teleportation?" Han Sen was frozen by the sight. This was the first time he had seen another person fight like this. The woman's moon doppelganger was a little different from Han Sen's, but it was based on the same concept. However, the woman's moon doppelganger was clearer, and her teleportation didn't cause a ripple in space. It wasn't like when Han Sen used his dragon wings and gathered up power. The woman's enemies would have no warning that she was about to teleport. Not until she appeared behind them, at least.

"What a scary woman. If I could teleport like that, I would have a much higher chance of success when fighting strong enemies." It had been a long time since Han Sen had made use of Break Space Flash with his dragon wings. It was still teleportation, but its range was too short and it took too long to cast. It wasn't suitable for King class fights.

After all, the dragon wings were a mutant Marquise xenogeneic gene. It couldn't keep up with the needs of a King class battle.

Meng Lie reacted quickly. He flipped the gold dragon lance, and the lance fire was like a roaring gold dragon as it headed for the woman behind him.

Pang!

The woman's body broke again, but she appeared next to Meng Lie, muttering to herself, "I underestimated this race of slaves. This Gold Soldier King Body is quite interesting."

Meng Lie's eyes were on fire. He couldn't bear listening to her. He looked like some deranged demon god as he swung the gold dragon lance. Anything the lance touched was incinerated by the fire it carried.

The sea of clouds was vaporized, and substance chains of gold dragon fire roared across the sky.

"These deified elites are too strong. Meng Lie is forcing another deified creature to be his weapon. He's wielding it like any other weapon. And the woman is practically fighting two deified elites." Han Sen felt

lust rise inside him as he watched the display of power. If he could gain that power and a group of deified creatures at his disposal, no one could defeat him.

Against the rampaging gold dragon lance, the woman could only use clones and her ability of teleportation to fight.

But Han Sen could still tell that the woman had some extra tricks up her sleeve. She wasn't trying to escape; more than anything, it looked as if she was admiring his Gold Soldier King Body.

Meng Lie noticed this, too. In his fury, he sped up his attacks even more. The substance chains were like dragon fire chewing up the sky and the daytime. He wanted to grind the woman into dust.

But his efforts were futile. The woman's teleportation capabilities were so good, it was like she had a frameshift drive installed. She shifted position so fast that it seemed like she was everywhere at once. It didn't matter how strong Meng Lie was because he couldn't touch a single hair upon her head.

Meng Lie was unable to touch the woman. His eyes opened wide, and he began thrusting the gold dragon lance toward the island. The lance fire became a roaring gold dragon that came for the island. It looked like one bite was all it would take to devour the entire island.

The lantern was still on the island, and it was glowing red. It protected the island, but the red light couldn't withstand the lance's power forever. The lance's fire broke the red light, and the dragon fire covered the sky and the earth.

Han Sen suddenly felt very anxious. This was the power of two deified beings doing battle. Perhaps the island could withstand it, but Han Sen and the wooden house wouldn't be able to. The wooden house held many geno arts, too, and they were at risk of being destroyed.

Han Sen wasn't overly concerned about them, though. Having a bunch of great geno arts would be useless if he died. He turned around and started to leave the house, but the dragon fire suddenly disappeared.

He raised his head. The gold dragon lance had stopped moving. It was hanging over the island, and the woman's bare, pale feet rested lightly atop the weapon.

"Nice timing." Meng Lie had been unable to hit the woman, and so he had decided to strike the island instead. Now that the woman was where he wished her to be, the gold substance chains danced. The gold dragon lance was imbued with gold fire. It roared like a giant dragon, and it prepared to lash out at her.

"Gold Soldier King Body, huh? Now I understand." The woman still stood upon the lance. She smiled faintly.

As the lance's gold dragon fire exploded, a white light surrounded her feet. The light was contagious, and it infected the gold dragon lance. The gold dragon lance changed color, transforming into a white metal dragon lance.

Pang!

The woman's bare feet stood firmly upon the lance, and then, the white dragon lance exploded with a dragon light. It blasted Meng Lie, and he let go of the weapon.

The white dragon lance flew away from him, then spun and landed in the woman's hands.

"Impossible! How do you have the Gold Soldier King Body?" Meng Lie stared at the woman who was holding the dragon lance. It was like he had seen a ghost.

Chapter 2465

: Sacred Leader's Secret

The woman held the white dragon lance loosely in one hand. She swung it almost casually, sending it to strike Meng Lie. The dragon fire of the lance was just like the fire Meng Lie himself had been employing.

Meng Lie's face paled. He didn't dare fight the wrathful power of that dragon lance. He stumbled back and cast some gold substance chains, creating a gold shield in front of himself.

But the power of that dragon lance was too scary. It pierced right through the shield, and it was headed for Meng Lie.

Han Sen wasn't surprised that the woman could use these abilities, though. He had heard about this before when he saw the woman read the Shocking World Record of the Extreme King. The Extreme King had stolen her Geno World Speech and combined portions of it with the Blood Pulse Spirit Body.

Even the Extreme King's basic Shocking World Record had been stolen from the woman. It was not weird that she was able to employ the Gold Soldier King body.

But the proficiency with which the woman wielded the Extreme Purple Demon Dragon was intimidating.

Meng Lie was considered quite strong among the deified elites, but upon meeting a monster like this woman, he lost his cool. After losing his lance, he stopped fighting. When he found a chance to flee, he took it. He didn't dare to continue fighting the woman. He wasn't going to get the Extreme Purple Demon Dragon back, either.

"Why did you let him run?" Han Sen asked quickly when he saw that the woman hadn't stopped Meng Lie from escaping.

As soon as the words left his mouth, he clamped his jaw shut. He had been watching the fight so intently, he had forgotten about the fact that he wasn't supposed to be talking.

But nothing bad happened after Han Sen spoke. The woman landed in the garden, and she said smoothly, "My body has just been freed, and I'm still very weak. If he kept fighting, I doubt I would've been able to kill him."

"So, this is you in a weak state?" Han Sen was frozen.

“Weird. I spoke out loud, and yet nothing has happened. Is this the real woman? Why didn’t she recognize the stone book? And what happened to her OCD?” Han Sen looked at the woman. Try as he might, he couldn’t determine if she was real or fake.

There was something else Han Sen was wondering about, too. The fight had been conducted on a mind-blowing scale, and Han Sen was still feeling the aftershocks. But despite that, the demon spirit hadn’t appeared. Why didn’t it show up?

The woman returned to the wooden house and placed a crystal shield over it.

Han Sen had seen the woman use this skill several times, but as he watched her use it now, he realized that he had underestimated its utility.

The crystal shield enveloped the wooden house, and then it became smaller. The wooden house shrank, as well. A few seconds later, the crystal had become an egg-sized ball resting in the woman’s hand. The wooden house was inside it, safe and sound.

“Let’s go,” the woman said, lifting her lantern and speaking to Han Sen. She turned to leave the island.

“Such a ruckus... Why didn’t the demon spirit show up?” Han Sen asked casually as he followed the woman.

“I am free. He won’t dare show himself to me now,” the woman said flatly.

Han Sen couldn’t be certain if she was telling the truth, so he asked her directly, “Why were you freed so easily? Was this the first time you asked someone to help you?”

The woman’s hands moved, and the dragon lance turned into a white dragon boat. She sat on the dragon boat and said, “You think Two World Mountain can be accessed by just anyone? I don’t know how you gained access, but if other people could do what you did, I would have been released long ago.”

“You don’t know how I got here?” Han Sen looked at the woman strangely.

The woman smiled and said, “Is that odd? Two World Mountain is between two worlds. Although the other woman was my clone, I was unable to interact with her while I was bound. I don’t have her memories. And when I was freed, she should have become a doll whose strings were cut. I cannot recollect her memories.”

“How did you know it was me who saved you, then?” As soon as Han Sen asked that, he realized that the question was stupid.

The woman still answered. “If it wasn’t for my clone, how would you have known that you needed to follow my Two World Lantern? And how would you have known not to talk on the Two World Path? You really would have died, otherwise. The Two World Mountain restrictions had broken, which was what allowed you and the Extreme King guy to gain access to Two World Mountain.”

Han Sen eyed the woman, trying to see if she was telling the truth. Her story did sound rather plausible. He went silent for a while, and then he brought out the stone book.

“Your clone said that if I saved her, the bindings of this stone book would be broken. Why is it still closed, then?”

The woman looked at the stone book and said, “The book has a World Print, so it wouldn’t open automatically. Even if the book was destroyed, no one could open it. No one aside from me, that is.”

“Then, can you open it?” Han Sen didn’t understand what she was saying, but if she knew how to unlock the book, then that would be great.

Without speaking, the woman casually cast a small World Print. A stamp appeared on the stone book’s cover. A mysterious symbol glowed briefly, and then the stone book’s invisible power was broken. The book could now be opened.

Han Sen couldn’t wait to open the stone book. The words inside the book jumped around as if they were alive. They looked like fairies, and they flew towards the woman’s forehead. They all vanished into her eyebrows.

When the woman saw the fairy-like symbols, she appeared surprised. And then, she understood. She sat upon the boat, allowing all the words to flow into her forehead.

“Oh, sh*t! I have been tricked.” Han Sen suddenly understood.

After the stone book’s words all flew out, the stone book crumbled into sand that slipped through Han Sen’s fingers.

The woman absorbed all the words and then smiled at Han Sen. “Thank you for bringing me my clone’s memories. You want to know what test the Sacred Leader conducted, right?”

Han Sen nodded. The stone book hadn’t contained his answer; it was filled with the memories of the clone.

The woman was sitting at the front of the boat. She put a hand under her chin and looked up to the sky. “The Sacred Leader was very powerful, but his lifespan was quite short. He would only live a few hundred years. It couldn’t be compared to those that could live for ten thousand years, a million years, or even a billion years. He tried his hardest to find a way to live forever, even forcing himself through multiple rebirths. But eventually, he still reached his life’s end. Trying to stay alive, the Sacred Leader conducted many tests. Then one day, a man who called himself God came to Sacred Leader.”

Chapter 2466

: Fighting God

“Sacred Leader made a wish?” Han Sen looked at the woman with shock.

The woman shook her head. “No. Sacred Leader was a very self-confident person. If he wanted to achieve immortality, he would find it by himself. He wouldn’t make a wish to another creature.”

Han Sen didn't speak. He listened to the woman, hanging on every word. After so long spent searching, he was finally touching the center of this mystery.

The woman sighed and said, "Sacred Leader didn't want to make a wish. Instead, he wanted to kill God. But no matter what power he tried to use, he couldn't damage God. He couldn't even ruffle that being's clothing. You can't imagine how shocked Sacred Leader was. He ruled practically the entire universe, and yet, he couldn't deal a speck of damage to this creature claiming to be God."

"But this self-proclaimed God was also restricted by some sort of power. He couldn't kill Sacred Leader either. But after that encounter, Sacred Leader poured all his strength into finding out what sort of creature that God was. Many things happened, and in the end, Sacred Leader did manage to kill one."

"What? Sacred Leader killed a god?" Han Sen asked, his voice going hoarse as his throat tightened.

The woman shook her head. "It wasn't really a god. It was more of a statue. It was like a statue that was controlled by God."

Han Sen thought about that God inside Destiny's Tower. It was a statue, more of a representation than an actual god like King Jun.

"After destroying the statue, Sacred Leader conducted some tests. He discovered, to his shock, that his lifespan had increased when he absorbed some power from the statue. Sacred Leader became incredibly excited. And he thought, 'If killing a statue of God added that much to my lifespan, what would happen if I killed a real one?'"

The woman smiled. "And so Sacred Leader continued researching how he might kill God. But after his statue was destroyed, that God hated him and wanted him dead. Sacred Leader was unable to kill God, but God was also unable to kill Sacred Leader. They were fighting indirectly, so to speak. When the time came for Sacred Leader to actually battle God, all of us were incredibly excited. And yet, at the same time, that began the period of our greatest suffering."

Saying this, the woman sighed. "Not all the members of Sacred shared Sacred Leader's vision. When he fought with God, Sacred Leader's family, friends, subordinates, and even spouses, all betrayed him for God. And they put Sacred Leader in a difficult position."

"Sacred Leader's research of The Story of Genes was at a dead end. No one could practice The Story of Genes, so there was no Super Gene that could threaten God. And by then, Sacred Leader's lifespan had come to an end."

"And then God destroyed Sacred and killed Sacred Leader?" Han Sen asked.

The woman shook her head. "I don't know. Before that happened, I was already entombed in Two World Mountain. By that time, Sacred Leader had lost everyone. Sacred was unable to hold itself together, so its collapse was only a matter of time."

When Han Sen heard this, he sighed. "Sacred Leader was so strong, but not even he could defeat God?"

"That isn't quite accurate. But, at the very least, he let us know that God can be resisted," the woman said.

"Right. So, why were you sealed inside Two World Mountain?" Han Sen actually wanted to ask if she had also been tempted by God and made a wish, but he quickly decided not to.

The woman's face changed. With a stony face, she said, "That's none of your business. I've paid my debt in full now. I've told you everything, so you can leave."

Han Sen's heart jumped, and he thought, "This woman was encased in the stone of Two World Mountain. It must have something to do with the demon spirit. That woman carved into the Sea Demon Car has to be her."

Han Sen had these ideas rattling in his head, but he didn't try to confirm them. He told her, "I have known you for so long, but I don't know your name."

The woman looked at Han Sen. "What are you hanging around for? Get lost."

There was nothing Han Sen could say to that, so he left the dragon boat. When he turned around to look at the woman, the dragon boat had soared into space and disappeared. Where she went, he had no idea.

"Even in Sacred Leader's, people were already fighting against these things claiming to be God. But it does seem as if God wins every time." Han Sen closed his eyes and continued to think, "When Sacred was destroyed, did Sacred Leader die? The sanctuaries were a place for the Sacred Leader to research immortal spirits. The crystallizers later adopted the realm. Why didn't any other races take over the sanctuaries? Why were the crystallizers the only ones who could? Did the crystallizers know the secrets of the sanctuaries? Maybe. The woman said that the crystallizers were tests and that they were very smart. They must have known a few of Sacred's secrets, for sure."

Han Sen thought about this, and then, his eyes brightened. "That should mean that the crystallizers continued Sacred Leader's research. But what exactly was it that the Sacred Leader researched? Spirits, beast souls, xenogeneics? The crystallizers didn't seem to know exactly what they were doing. Their bodies were too weak, so they probably wanted to use the sanctuaries to make their bodies stronger. But Sacred Leader's research couldn't have been for such a simple purpose."

"I have learned so much. I now know the beginning and the end of the story. All I am missing are some of the details regarding the middle. And I also know more about The Story of Genes now, so that should come in handy for my practice." Han Sen felt a lot of relief, and he thought he was close to getting all the answers he needed.

Han Sen looked around until he figured out where he was, and then he started heading back to the white whale. He had to get back to Bao'er.

Han Sen soon realized the Tianxia System was way too big. Sticking to one direction was nearly impossible, and there were clouds everywhere he looked. He couldn't even see where he was going.

While he was trying to decide which way to head, he saw the shape of a few shadows. Several King class people were flying through the clouds.

“Barr!” Han Sen was shocked when he saw this shadow. It was Barr.

But Barr wasn’t with Dia Robber this time. There were people of many different races with him.

“Han Sen!” When Barr saw Han Sen, he looked ecstatic. Everyone sped up to reach Han Sen.

Seeing their faces, Han Sen immediately knew they were coming after him. There was a ninety percent chance they were after him for the Extreme King’s bounty.

Han Sen hesitated. He activated his Wanjie Rubix Cube and connected his video stream with the Treasure Identifier Elder.

“Han Sen, I have been looking for you for so long!” Barr rushed towards Han Sen, pulled out his knife, and slashed.

Chapter 2467

: Punch Seal King

Although Barr was a hybrid of the Destroyed, his talents were scarier than most of the full-blooded Destroyed. On top of that, he was practically immortal. As long as his cells were not completely eradicated, he could be reborn through his remaining genes. And each time his body was obliterated, he came back stronger. He was sort of like a cockroach that never died.

Barr had already killed many half-deified people who were stronger than him on paper. Han Sen had battled him once before, but he was unable to finish the maniac off.

After the Treasure Identifier Elder received the video, the stream was distributed across all media stations. He played the video for all to see.

It wasn’t a livestream, though. It had been modified by Treasure Identifier Elder and his team before it was played across all the broadcasting networks. There was a bit of a delay so it could be processed, but most people considered it a livestream anyway.

Considering the content that the Thousand Treasures had delivered with their two most recent broadcasts, most of the broadcasting networks gave the Treasure Identifier Elder air time immediately.

There had been amazing viewership numbers for the past two broadcasts, so this video didn’t need to go through the normal approval process. In moments, the broadcast was playing on screens throughout the geno universe.

“Tago Geno Fluid—it makes you strong like the Tago! Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the first broadcasting station in the Tianxia System. Here is the video of Han Sen’s capture.”

The show that was on air suddenly stopped. Many people were angry, but when they saw what was playing now, their eyes widened and locked on the screen.

“Isn’t that Barr from the Destroyed? And Shadow from the Storm? And look, there is Thunder from Thundersnake. They’ve surrounded Han Sen.”

“He deserves it. He was streaming with the Wanjie Rubix Cube when he fled. He deserves to die.”

“Barr is going up to him... so powerful. No wonder Barr is so famous. The power in his strikes can destroy small planets.”

“What do you know? That’s called the ‘Destroyed godlight.’ If you get caught in a beam of that light, you or any other creature would just die.”

“You guys don’t know sh*t. The Destroyed godlight isn’t Barr’s strongest move. The amazing thing about Barr is his immortal body. He can’t be killed. Even if Han Sen does defeat Barr, Barr won’t stop coming. Plus, other elites are there as well. Han Sen won’t get away today.”

Everyone was watching and discussing the content. Barr was the most famous member of the hunting party, but the other Kings were very good too.

Especially Shadow and Thunder. They belonged to some of the less famous higher races. Still, as individuals, they weren’t weak. They could easily compete with the best geniuses of most races.

Plus, Shadow and Thunder were half-deified. That was one step greater than Barr, so in terms of power, they exceeded him.

While everyone watched this, Barr’s bone knife suddenly lunged towards Han Sen’s head. A scary Destroyed knifelight shot forward to strike Han Sen.

Han Sen jerked to the side, dodging the thrust of the bone knife and throwing a punch into Barr’s chest.

“Good hit!” Barr shouted. He then threw his left fist collide with Han Sen’s.

Pang!

Two fists struck each other, releasing a powerful shockwave. The clouds rose and washed away, as if they had transformed into a tsunami.

Han Sen didn’t budge, but Barr was sent flying. When he came to a stop ten meters away, his face changed. Some sort of ice was spreading over his fist, and it moved up his arms to cover his entire body.

Barr opened his mouth to shout, but his body became a block of ice before he had the chance. Inside the ice, Barr was in that angry, roaring position. He could make no noise, though.

Han Sen shot past Barr, not even sparing a glance at his frozen opponents. He went after the other Kings.

Shadow, who was of the Storm race, came at Han Sen first. Her body was like a typhoon as she surged toward Han Sen. He couldn't even make out her body within the chaos.

A scary storm was coming for Han Sen's body. The wind of that storm was like a flurry of sharp weapons that could shred the fabric of space.

Han Sen's body was cut to pieces within seconds.

"Is that all it took to bring Han Sen down?" Shadow emerged from her artificial typhoon, and after seeing Han Sen's body in bloody bits, she laughed darkly.

The next second, though, Shadow froze. Han Sen's shattered body disappeared into thin air. Shadow knew that was bad, but the realization came too late. Han Sen's face appeared in front of her, and he threw a punch into her belly.

Pang!

The punch that slammed into Shadow's stomach sent her soaring through the air. Although she had the protection of wind, she was still frozen solid by Han Sen's ice. Before her descent was complete, she was an ice sculpture.

Thunder's jaw went slack when he saw what had happened, but he didn't slow his approach. When he got close enough to Han Sen, he used his King area.

Thunder and lightning boomed and struck in the immediate proximity, covering all corners of the area. Han Sen was suddenly surrounded by a furious storm, and his body was drowning amidst the thunder.

Pure attacking areas were the easiest to deal with, but they were also the hardest to deal with.

Pure physical attacks were easy enough if you could block them, but if they were used against someone who was weak to their element, they could be extremely deadly. There was no middle ground against something like this. Inside the radius of that area, there was nowhere to run. Han Sen could only use his own body to fight back what came his way.

"That thunder area isn't the strongest I've seen, but Thunder himself is half-deified. Han Sen, on the other hand, has only just become a King. He can't have moved beyond the first or second tiers. Han Sen won't last long within an area that powerful," a King said, as he watched the video.

After he said that, though, a hole was torn straight through the thunder area. Han Sen came out from that ocean of electricity with lightning snapping and crackling all around him. It didn't touch his body.

Han Sen was holding a spike of lightning. He ran in front of Thunder and tried to stab him with the spike.

Thunder was holding a spiral of electricity. He lifted the bolt of pure lightning to collide with Han Sen. But when the lightning touched Han Sen, it looked as if the lightning itself had actually been electrified. He almost dropped the lightning spiral.

Pang!

Han Sen's left hand punched Thunder in the chest. Thunder was immediately sent flying. His body quickly became another icy statue like the others.

In minutes, Barr, Shadow, and Thunder—three King elites—had been frozen stiff by Han Sen. They were all shocked.

The two other Kings who had come after Han Sen were shocked, as well. They were eighth or ninth-tier Kings. They weren't as talented as Barr, or half-deified like Shadow and Thunder. If those three powerful people had already been frozen by Han Sen, they wouldn't dare compound their mistake by trying to fight Han Sen themselves.

They turned around to run, but it was too late. Han Sen flashed by them. Both of the areas emitted by those Kings were broken, and they were turned into ice statues just like Barr and the others.

Chapter 2468

: Shadow Ghost

While it might have taken some time to describe, in reality, the fight was over in moments. Han Sen managed to freeze two half-deifieds and three Kings in a few steps.

"Am I seeing this right? Thunder and Shadow, both of whom are half-deified, were frozen? Barr is still frozen, too. Are crystallizers really this strong?"

"This is too cool. One punch, one person. He beat two half-deified people and three Kings. No wonder he was able to murder a prince of the Extreme King."

"Since when have the bodies of crystallizers evolved with such speed? Weren't the crystallizers heavily reliant on technology?"

"It doesn't seem like a pure, cold power, though. If it was so simple, Barr and Thunder wouldn't be completely sealed in the way they are."

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The whole universe was shocked by what Han Sen had done. Sealing five powerful Kings in mere moments was an impressive feat. No one had seen that coming.

"This guy is getting stronger and stronger. I've got to get better myself," Lin Feng said, upon seeing Han Sen's fight on his phone. His eyes were sparkling as he walked toward a xenogeneic-infested mountain.

Wang Yuhang had a Gana woman in his arms at the time, and he was enjoying himself with scrumptious foods and fine wines. Back during the Geno Scroll fights, he had bet all his money on Dollar being

victorious. That gamble had an enormous payoff, so now he was able to afford many of the things he wanted.

“That really p*sses me off. Out of all of us, why is Han Sen the only one who’s so famous? No... I need to do a live stream of myself. I want the rednecks of this geno universe to see how great I am by comparison,” Wang Yuhang said, as he watched Han Sen seal Barr and four other people. The girls around him were also watching Han Sen’s fight, screaming in glee with every new attack. It soured Wang Yuhang’s mood even further.

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“Not bad. He’s almost entered my league. If he keeps on working hard, he might reach thirty percent of my power,” Xie Qing King said. He was wearing dark sunglasses, and he had a bottle of beer in his hand. He was focused on flying his expensive aircraft, but he also had a pen and paper next to him.

As he flew, a person’s image suddenly appeared on the ship’s monitor. It was a worker from the Thousand Treasures Alliance. After seeing Xie Qing King, he smiled and said, “Boss Xie Qing King, did you finish your third comic yet? The whole universe is waiting for the threequel to your Overbearing President Love Luv Looove saga.”

“Argh... hey... argh... what... what are you... oh... the signal is bad... argh... magnetic storm... oh no... oh no...” Xie Qing King said. Then he slammed his phone closed.

“What kind of artist would hit a deadline and hand their work in on time?” Xie Qing King took a sip of his drink and returned to watching Han Sen fight.

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In the Extreme King, a ghost-like body was emerging from an empty mountain. It walked into the underworld, traveled through King’s Kingdom, and headed for the Tianxia System.

“I don’t care if you are Bai Yi or Han Sen. I’m going to beat you this time!” Bai Wuchang said to himself excitedly as he traversed the depths of space.

After Han Sen froze Barr and the other four, he intended to steal any good items they were carrying. A wave of unease washed through him, though. The smile left his face, and he hurled the Wanjie Rubix Cube away from him.

The moment Han Sen threw the Wanjie Rubix Cube, a needle-like blade materialized from the image display of the Wanjie Rubix Cube. The thin blade flew right past Han Sen’s cheek.

A black shadow followed that blade coming from the Wanjie Rubix Cube. A person grabbed the Wanjie Rubix Cube and gave Han Sen a toothy grin.

“Who are you?” Han Sen asked the weird creature that had emerged from the Wanjie Rubix Cube. A frown furrowed his brow.

The creature had the body of a human but the head of a sheep. Bat-like wings spread from his back. He had scales, and their black color glistened.

“I’m Shadow Ghost,” the weird creature said, playing with the Wanjie Rubix Cube as he spoke.

The Wanjie Rubix Cube was still active, and many of the viewers froze in their seats when they heard Shadow Ghost’s name.

Shadow Ghost came from the Pirates. Although he was only half-deified, his name struck fear into the hearts of many. Even many deified elites were wary of this being. Shadow Ghost came from a rare race, but his talents were deadly enough to strike fear into many people of the higher races.

As long as a video was being filmed in a real place, Shadow Ghost could enter that video and travel to wherever it was being filmed. That was what he did when he came out of the recording Wanjie Rubix Cube.

But that wasn’t the scariest thing about him. Once Shadow Ghost entered a video, he could reveal himself at any time without warning.

Imagine talking to your good friend or flirting with your lover, and then suddenly, a sword came out of the video chat and skewered you. Not many people could react to the threat swiftly enough to save themselves.

God only knew how many Kings or half-deifieds had been killed in such a way by Shadow Ghost. Many people were never even aware of how they died. It was pretty hard to prevent.

“Shadow Ghost is onto him. Han Sen is in danger!”

“No way. How did Han Sen react so quickly earlier? He was holding his Wanjie Rubix Cube close to his body, but he still somehow avoided Shadow Ghost’s sneak attack?”

“Yeah! Han Sen just froze five powerful enemies. After that, he should have been relaxed and off-guard. But he actually avoided the strike. Did he dodge out of instinct, or did he somehow know what was coming?”

“Either way, it’s pretty scary.”

Shadow Ghost spun the Wanjie Rubix Cube in his palm as he stared at Han Sen. He chuckled grimly.

“There’s no grudge between us, and no one has directly hired me to kill you. However, the bounty being offered by the Extreme King is far too tempting. Today, I will have to trouble myself to kill you.”

Han Sen had never heard of Shadow Ghost, so he didn’t know who he was. But seeing him emerge from the video of the Wanjie Rubix Cube, Han Sen knew what sort of powers he had.

“You were unable to kill me earlier. What makes you think you can take me on now?” Han Sen asked, raising an eyebrow.

“You think that was all the power I have? Let me show you my real shadow area.” After that, Shadow Ghost pulled out another camera with his free hand. There was a loud clicking noise as the camera flashed.

Han Sen tried to dodge, but he didn’t know where the power was coming from, so he had no idea which direction to move in.

After the flash, Han Sen’s body simply disappeared. The Shadow Ghost camera displayed an image of Han Sen.

But in the picture, Han Sen was able to move and talk. It was like a laptop.

The flash had made Han Sen feel as if things were all dreamy, and that he was drifting in space. Everything around him was gray, and there was a shadow in front of him that he could barely see. That shadow was Shadow Ghost.

Chapter 2469

: Inverse Dragon Lando

“Han Sen, look where you are.” Shadow Ghost raised the Wanjie Rubix Cube that was in his hand. The stream from the Rubix cube was still running. Han Sen could see the video, which showed him caught in the screen of Shadow Ghost’s camera.

Han Sen’s heart leaped at the sight, and so he quickly tried to fly out of the camera’s frame. He kept an eye on the Rubix cube’s stream as he flew, but he soon realized that no matter what direction he flew, there would be no escape from that place. The video stream showed that he was always dead center of the camera’s screen.

“It is useless! In my shadow area, you are just an image. And if I rip this image, your body will be torn just like it,” Shadow Ghost boasted. Then he damaged a corner of the image that showed a bit of Han Sen’s hair.

The moment the image of Han Sen’s hair was damaged, Han Sen’s actual hair was given a trim. He didn’t know how it had happened, but there was nothing he could do to prevent it.

The people that were watching the stream felt a chill. They knew Shadow Ghost could enter virtual images, but they didn’t know he had a power like this.

Everyone felt a chill. If Shadow Ghost trapped them in a picture, killing them would be as simple as damaging a camera.

Some of the deified elites who were watching the video nodded in approval. They were impressed with Shadow Ghost’s might.

“Don’t worry. I’m not going to kill you.” Another creepy smile crossed Shadow Ghost’s face. “You’re worth more alive. I’m going to take you with me to the Extreme King. You might be my best chance of becoming deified.”

Han Sen was looking at Shadow Ghost, who was outside the image, with an expressionless face. He said, “Do you really think you can capture me this way?”

Shadow Ghost replied with confidence, saying, “My area has no limiting range. Furthermore, you are just a King. Even if you were deified, you couldn’t escape the boundaries of my area.”

“Really?” Han Sen said. His left eye then flashed with a red light, and his body turned into a red shadow.

“Where is he?” Shadow Ghost’s face changed. Han Sen had disappeared from the picture.

“Where is he?” The people who were watching the stream were shocked, too. They hadn’t seen how Han Sen had managed to get out of the picture’s frame.

“Argh!” Shadow Ghost’s sudden scream drew everyone’s attention back to him.

One of Shadow Ghost’s eyes was bleeding. It seemed as if some scary power had penetrated his eye and sent a jolt of pain straight to his brain.

Han Sen was standing behind Shadow Ghost. His Thunder God Spike was dripping with blood.

“Next time you want to kill me, don’t talk so much crap.” Han Sen swung the Thunder God Spike, flicking away the blood. He took the Wanjie Rubix Cube and flew away without looking back.

Shadow Ghost’s body fell through the emptiness of space. It appeared like he had been killed.

Every noble watching the video stared in mute silence. Shadow Ghost was a nightmarish enemy, but he had been one-hit-killed. The viewers were having difficulty wrapping their heads around the idea.

Most of the Kings, Dukes, and nobles were unable to discern just how Han Sen had managed to kill Shadow Ghost, though. That was what scared the audience the most.

Someone who had just become a King had managed to kill a half-deified warrior as quickly as they might kill a chicken or a cow. It was hard to believe.

The video stream suddenly went black. The spectacle was over. Many of the viewers were still reeling from the shock, though. They hadn’t yet figured out how to react.

Han Sen turned off the Wanjie Rubix Cube and flew forward. He wanted to take a look at the items Shadow Ghost and Barr had been carrying, but he didn’t have time.

A scary presence was coming this way. Han Sen could sense that if it wasn’t a deified elite coming for him, then it was a very terrifying half-deified being. It was most likely someone that he couldn’t compete with on his own.

Of course, not long after Han Sen flew away, a shadow appeared where Han Sen had been. That person looked at the dead Shadow Ghost and the frozen Barr. He waved his hand, bringing out a swordlight. He used it to break Han Sen's ice, freeing Barr and the others.

Once Barr and Thunder were freed, they caught sight of the new man and began to tremble.

"Lando!" Shadow, from the race of the Storm, screamed. He looked frightened.

"Were you guys fighting Han Sen?" the person called Lando asked, his voice stern.

"Yes," Shadow answered. He was very scared of Lando, but he still answered truthfully.

After hearing Shadow's answer, Lando chased after Han Sen, his body moving so fast that the space around him seemed to groan.

"I can't believe Lando is here. No matter how strong Han Sen is, that is one opponent that he won't be able to escape." Thunder finished his statement with a very long sigh.

"The traitor that the Dragons hate the most. The Inverse Dragon Lando might not be deified, but he has killed enough of them. And they were deified Dragons, of all things. A guy like him can't be dealt with by a King." Shadow's mood had mellowed somewhat.

"There are many elites in this universe, and there are many half-deified elites. But the scariest half-deified in existence has to be Lando," Thunder said. After a moment of thought, he went on to say, "Although the half-deifieds of the Extreme King are powerful, this guy could fight an entire generation of them. If I had to pick an enemy, I would prefer to choose a half-deified of the Extreme King over Lando. Lando is just too evil."

Even Barr looked shaken. He wasn't scared of anything, and he would go anywhere. But aside from deified elites, there were two people he feared: the Inverse Dragon Lando and Yu Shanxin of Sky Palace.

If it was anyone else, he'd chase them down to the ends of the universe. Either that or he'd kill the person right where they were. But after seeing Lando, Barr had yet to say a single word. He just watched Lando go after Han Sen. He didn't dare follow.

"Han Sen is dead," Barr said to himself. Then, he flew out of the Tianxia System. He no longer planned to chase Han Sen.

Han Sen flew through the clouds at full speed. He kept changing direction, and he erased his scent and trail as he fled. But still, he couldn't shake the entity chasing him from behind.

Han Sen could also feel that whatever was pursuing him was gaining. The gap between them was closing.

When Han Sen finally reached the edge of the purple clouds, he saw someone emerge from the clouds behind it. The being was coming his way, and it was coming fast.

"One of the Dragon?" Han Sen murmured. The man's Dragon horns were particularly large, but he didn't have wings. He looked like a Dragon hybrid.

: Three Hit Promise

Han Sen was unable to shake the Dragon's pursuit, so he stopped running.

Lando came to a stop directly in front of Han Sen. Instead of striking, he just looked at Han Sen and asked, "You are the Han Sen that the Extreme King want?"

"Would you believe me if I said no?" Han Sen smiled.

Lando nodded. "Then come with me."

"I could certainly come with you, but could you at least give me a reason that I should follow you?" Han Sen said without moving.

Lando laughed. "I'm Lando. That should be reason enough."

"You are Lando?" Han Sen was shocked to hear this name.

Because the factions of the geno universe were so competitive, many people had been bribed by their enemies to betray their race. Some would become proper traitors, whereas others would merely become spies who carried information.

Lando was the most famous traitor in the past few decades. When others became traitors, they usually just sold classified information. But Lando had the gall to cut off the head of his master, who was a deified Dragon. He gave it to the ruler of the Destroyed, who used it as a chair.

Inverse Dragon Lando's name was known across the universe. When Dragon-culture was discussed, his name always came up. His actions were a shameful stain on the honor of the Dragons.

The Dragons had wanted to kill Lando for a long time, but Lando might have been the greatest half-deified to ever exist. And he always worked with extreme caution. The king of the Destroyed protected him, as well. So far, the Dragons hadn't been able to touch him.

Knowing this story, Han Sen looked at Lando's back. The man had no draconic wings.

Lando was a pure Dragon, but when he killed his teacher, the dying man had managed to tear off his dragon wings. They had never grown back.

"Will you come with me now?" Lando asked in a gravelly voice.

"I'm not sure if I believe all the legends about you, but no matter who you are or how strong you are, I have to test your mettle for myself," Han Sen said.

“Right. If I was you, I wouldn’t believe the stories about me, either. It’s a shame that the Extreme King want you alive. If they didn’t, I wouldn’t have to go through all this trouble,” Lando said. And then, he moved. He tried to grab Han Sen by his head.

Han Sen didn’t retreat. He sent his full power into Jadeskin. His body became like ice, and he threw his own palm against the hand that Lando had extended.

The Dragon’s clutching fingers tore through the fabric of space, but Han Sen and Lando’s hands were both bounced backward.

Jadeskin’s ice power hadn’t been able to seal Lando. All Dragons had a high resistance to every element, and of course, Lando was no exception to this rule.

The next second, their fists collided once more. The bodies of the two had become deadly weapons. Their fingers, palms, fists, arms, elbows, legs, and knees moved too fast to track. Neither of them would take a step back.

Rather than releasing their power, the fighters exchanged blows of raw physical power. Even that was enough to strain and stretch the fabric of space.

Katcha!

The bones in Han Sen’s fingers were unable to withstand that next scary hit. They broke.

Han Sen’s eyes widened. His Jadeskin made his body very strong, and although it was only at the first tier, his body was as sturdy as a half-deified’s. Lando, however, had been able to break his fingers with a random punch. That was a disturbing amount of power.

Lando’s fists kept coming without reprieve. His eyes were perfectly calm as he unleashed his attacks, but his fists flew like a raging fire. Every punch took Han Sen’s full attention.

Han Sen’s Jadeskin let out a groaning sound. His arm bones cracked under the next hit, and still, Lando did not relent.

The Dragon wasn’t attacking Han Sen’s weak spots, though. He was making sure to only strike Han Sen’s arms and legs.

“Is this guy going to break all my limbs to drag me back alive?” Han Sen looked at Lando’s face, and he became certain that he had guessed correctly.

“F*ck you! You’re so cruel.” Han Sen knew that his Jadeskin was too low level. If he had an eighth or ninth-tier Jadeskin, he might have been able to fight against Lando. But right now, he was too weak. If this continued, Lando would completely shatter his arms and legs.

“The bodies of the Dragons are so scary, but their true talent lies in using Evilbreaker powers, right? Lando is so strong, perhaps the tales are true.” Han Sen’s chest was growing tight with tension. He used movement abilities to fight with Lando.

Guys like Lando, who favored raw aggression and violence, usually didn't develop a very sophisticated movement set.

Lando had a very powerful body and amazing strength, and he could usually beat his enemies outright. He wouldn't have to study his enemies before engaging them in combat.

But when Han Sen started to use his movement abilities, he noticed that they didn't benefit him much against Lando. It turned out that Lando could also move pretty well, and in that high-speed magical fight, Han Sen didn't have a single advantage. He had to fight Lando on even footing. After a few more hits, his arms felt as if they were about to break.

Pang!

Lando's fists came down on Han Sen's arms like hammers. His jade-covered arms had sustained too much damage, and cracks spread across them. When the final blow landed, they were completely broken. Lando's unstoppable fists flew forward to clobber Han Sen's chest.

Han Sen's chest exploded like water, but the splashing water drew itself back together and reformed. His wounds recovered very quickly.

The Original Water King body wasn't as strong as Jadeskin, but its recovery speed was much better. It was quite useful, after all.

Lando didn't keep attacking. He looked at Han Sen and said, "You either come with me now, or I turn you into a cripple."

"You live up to your reputation, Lando, but that doesn't mean I want to go home with you," Han Sen blinked and said. "How about this? Your body is so strong, yes? If you can withstand three of my blows without falling, I will stop fighting and let you take me back. Even if people come to save me, I will not run."

"Sure." Lando agreed to the proposition without a second thought.

"You're a very determined man." Han Sen gave him a thumbs up.

"Go ahead, then," Lando said coldly.

"My three hits require some time to prepare, but in the meantime, I can't deal with your constant attacks. We have a deal. If you fight me before I finish my three attacks, then you lose," Han Sen said.

"Strike," Lando said in an emotionless voice. His face was wholly unmoving.

"That means you are agreeing. Take my first hit, then," Han Sen said. Then, he gathered up power in his fist. Jadeskin was running at full power, and he used the Yin Yang Blast method to strike Lando's chest.

Lando remained where he was. He didn't dodge, and he didn't run. He allowed Han Sen's punch to fall on his chest.

The punch was silent, but Han Sen had woven his scary ice-sealing power with the Yin Force. It drilled right into Lando's chest to freeze his organs.

