

Chapter 2471

: Murder Name

“Two more hits!” Lando said, plumes of icy air flowing over his lips. He behaved as if nothing had happened at all.

“This guy is really scary, but I have only unlocked the first tier of Jadeskin. If I was also half-deified, he wouldn’t be acting so cocky.” Han Sen took two steps back and frowned.

After pausing, Han Sen had an idea. He gathered up power in his fist once more.

But this time, he didn’t punch Lando once. He cast a continuous punch, but the power was unleashed at an extremely slow speed. It was as if it was crawling like a snail.

All of a sudden, Han Sen cast countless punches. The power of each punch was like a wave, and as they swept forward, they gathered together to become a terrifying force.

As Han Sen kept attacking, the waves built up. The scary powers were multiplied. It was like a tsunami was now headed for Lando.

The sea of clouds all around was shoved out of the way by Han Sen’s waves. They created a large vacuum zone. The scary power coming for Lando was like the wind blowing through the galaxy.

Lando’s muscles tightened up. The muscles in his body were moaning with the groans of the Dragon. He didn’t attempt to avoid it. He simply endured the power unleashed by Han Sen—power that had been multiplied several times.

Pang!

Han Sen’s power came down on Lando’s body, annihilating his armor. That multiplied force of the attack was mind-blowing. Lando’s King class armor was turned to dust, and the remaining fragments were scattered everywhere. They glittered around him like a cloud of tiny stars.

But when the scary power came crashing against Lando’s muscles, the blood vessels were highlighted so well that they looked like tattoos. The shockwave-like attack struck Lando’s muscles, and the attack crumbled. Lando’s body remained uninjured.

“What a powerful body.” Han Sen looked at Lando in shock. Although Han Sen hadn’t expected to defeat Lando with that hit, he expected it to send the man staggering back. He didn’t even twitch, though. That made Han Sen feel afraid.

“You only have one strike remaining.” Lando’s body was completely naked. His strong chest was emblazoned with a tattoo of a dragon. His face was impassive as he spoke.

Han Sen went silent for a bit, and then he pulled out his Thunder God Spike. "In that case, it's time to bring out the big guns. I hope you don't blame me later for what's about to happen."

The Thunder God Spike wasn't a very destructive tool, but its paralytic power was difficult to withstand. Even a deified being would feel a blow from this weapon. No matter how strong Lando was, he couldn't be any stronger than a deified.

Thinking of all this, Han Sen placed his power into the Thunder God Spike. Power crackled across the Thunder God Spike, bursting into waving colors like the northern lights.

"You really aren't going to dodge this thing?" Han Sen asked, lifting the Thunder God Spike and looking at Lando.

Lando didn't respond, but there was an obvious, albeit unspoken desire for Han Sen to just hurry up and get on with things.

Han Sen was fine with that. He lifted his Thunder God Spike, aiming it to strike Lando in the head. He knew he would be unable to crack the man's head open, but the sheer amount of power that the spike could deliver should be enough to make Lando move.

Pang!

The lightning crackling all around the Thunder God Spike connected with the side of Lando's head, and the streaks of silver power went straight into his skull.

Lando's head jerked back. Han Sen was so happy about this, and he thought this was sure to be the one. But Lando only moved his head. His entire body didn't move.

Silver light streaked over Lando's head, and white smoke streamed from his hair, but he didn't seem to react to the hit. He straightened his neck out, and while lightning still flashed across the Thunder God Spike, it didn't seem to bother him.

Han Sen was frozen. He couldn't summon words to speak. His body was strong too, but even he couldn't have endured the hit he had just dished out. Lando's complete lack of reaction was stunning.

Lando used his fingers to touch the Thunder God Spike. He pushed it aside and said, "My body is already destroyed. There is no sensation within me. Pain, numbness, and dizziness don't exist in my body. The numbing effect brought on by lightning is ineffective against someone like me. All that did was give me a tiny buzz of electricity."

"I see. No wonder the Thunder God Spike didn't work on you," Han Sen said with a wry smile.

"Let's go." Lando turned around to leave.

Han Sen hesitated a moment, but he did follow. He had no plans to escape.

"You planned to keep your promise." Lando looked at Han Sen.

"Not really. But I knew trying to escape from you would be futile." Han Sen shrugged his shoulders.

“You are an honest man,” Lando said with surprise.

Han Sen didn't say anything, but inside, he thought to himself, “I can't even tell which direction we are headed. I don't even know where Bao'er is. Running around the Tianxia System won't solve anything. There must be many people like Lando after me. It's best to follow him now. If I run into any trouble up ahead, he will protect me. This isn't a bad idea for the time being.”

Han Sen followed Lando. Since the Dragon noticed that Han Sen didn't seem likely to run off, he didn't tie Han Sen up. They flew through the clouds in a direction that Han Sen decided to call “up,” and after a while, they saw a group of people in front of them.

“Lando!” the people screamed upon seeing Lando.

And when they saw Han Sen, they were even more shocked.

“Lando, why are you with Han Sen?” the King class leader asked Lando.

Lando ignored him and kept flying.

The King's face reddened with the snub, but he didn't complain to Lando.

The people that were in Lando's way all backed off. They formed a path for him, with not one person trying to stand in his way. They knew better than that.

But Han Sen wasn't so lucky. He tried to follow Lando, but the people circled around him, blocking his way forward. They clearly intended to take Han Sen down together.

“Lando, why are you going so fast? Come and deal with these guys. They're starting to annoy me,” Han Sen said with disdain.

The people had been preparing to beat Han Sen up, but when they heard him say this, they seemed shocked. They glanced between Han Sen and Lando.

Han Sen had just spoken as if Lando was his subordinate.

“Don't get in his way!” Lando commanded without even turning his head.

For the first time, Han Sen started to realize how much fear Lando inspired in the people of the geno universe. The moment he spoke, all the others backed away from Han Sen.

Han Sen just flew by one hundred Kings. They all just watched him go, not doing anything to him.

“What should we do? Why is Han Sen with Lando?” one of the Kings asked their leader with confusion.

“Huh! No matter how strong Lando is, is he stronger than a true deified? With all the people that have come to the Tianxia System, there must be someone who is stronger than Lando. If we release this nugget of news, we might be able to take advantage of the ruckus.” The leader laughed darkly.

: Dark Area

Han Sen followed Lando through the sea of clouds. They encountered many elites who had come in search of Han Sen, but whenever those elites saw Lando, they gave him a wide berth. No one would dare to go against Lando—especially face to face.

But Han Sen could still feel the weight of many eyes resting on him. And that sensation gradually increased as time went by. Technological gadgets were of no use in the Tianxia System, but that didn't mean that the various bounty hunters had no way of tracking him. Many people with eyes and video powers, especially the Kings with such talents, could watch Lando and Han Sen from tens of thousands of miles away.

Lando simply flew forward, but he eventually came to a sudden stop.

Han Sen could sense something odd ahead of them. As he looked forward, some shadows started to emerge from behind the green clouds.

The figures all looked the same. Butterfly wings adorned with luscious patterns spread from their backs. Their bald heads each had two antennae dangling from them, and their bodies were clad in a black bug armor.

There were six of these people. They flapped their wings and flew over to Lando.

Han Sen observed the six of them, but he couldn't distinguish one from another. They all looked the same, and in their identical armor, they looked like s*xtuplets.

Han Sen wasn't foolish enough to underestimate them based on their odd appearance, however. They were all eighth or ninth-tier Kings. Some of them might have even been half-deified.

It was made obvious that they were uniquely powerful by the way they dared to stand in front of Lando. Ordinary Kings wouldn't dare bar his path.

"Lando, please do a favor for the six brothers. We would appreciate it," said the strange man leading them.

"Who are you guys?" Lando asked lazily, not raising his eyes.

"You..." the strange man in front hissed in anger. "Fine, fine, fine, Lando. We were going to show respect to the king of the Destroyed, but if you really have a death wish, the Butterfly Fairy Six Kings can help you fulfill it."

After that, the six strange people flapped their wings and flew toward Lando.

"You find a safe place and sit tight. Wait for me there a little," Lando said calmly.

Han Sen heard the order, and so he flew far away from that portion of the sea of clouds.

The Butterfly Fairy Six Kings watched Han Sen leave, but they didn't give chase because Lando was watching them. So, they decided to surround Lando and deal with him before going after Han Sen.

Han Sen kept flying without looking back. The Butterfly Fairy Six Kings used an area, and the butterfly wings on their backs glowed with six different colors. When the six areas and six colors came together across them all, it became a six-color area. It locked Lando within its radius.

Pang!

Lando punched the six-color area, but his blow had no effect.

Han Sen was shocked as he glanced over his shoulder. All six of the butterfly fairies were half-deified, there was no longer any doubt about that. Now that the six of them had combined their areas into one, the potency of their individual areas must have multiplied by that number, as well. If Lando's power wasn't enough to break that area, it was no wonder they had dared to threaten him to capture Han Sen for themselves.

From afar, Han Sen heard one of the butterfly fairies say, "Lando, it doesn't matter how strong you are; you have fallen into our Butterfly Fairy Six King Six Fairy Area. It will stop you from moving in any direction."

Lando ignored their words and just started throwing punches around himself. The Six Fairy Area trembled a little, but it didn't buckle and break.

Upon seeing the situation, Han Sen turned and flew even faster. He was thinking to himself, "It looks like Lando might not be able to kill those guys for some time. This is the perfect chance for me to escape. Wait for you? I'm too smart to sit around and wait for you to recapture me."

Ignoring the situation behind him, Han Sen focused on trying to escape. He wanted to get as far away from Lando as possible.

He had followed Lando for long enough to grasp where he was in the system. Although he could not determine exactly where Bao'er was, he had a rough idea of which direction she had probably headed.

Han Sen didn't head straight in Bao'er's direction, though. He took the scenic route and went the long way around. He wanted to shake the beings that he knew were lurking in the clouds, watching his every move.

But despite traveling so fast and so far, Han Sen wasn't stopped by anyone. He switched directions a few times as he made his escape, but still, no one tried to stop him.

"Weird. Why is no one coming after me?" Han Sen wondered to himself. Then he finally figured it out.

The people watching him were still scared of Lando. Because of that, they weren't going to capture Han Sen until he had escaped far enough from Lando.

Upon this realization, Han Sen stopped trying to throw off his tails. Heading in a straight line, he sped up to leave Lando's region.

Of course, when Han Sen had gotten a fair distance from Lando, there were some creatures that just couldn't resist the temptation of jumping out to ambush him.

There were a few dozen Kings that hailed from several different races. They were a very disorganized and eclectic group. None of them thought that they could defeat Han Sen individually, so they had formed a temporary alliance.

Han Sen looked at them, and he noticed they weren't the same Kings he encountered earlier. The group of Kings from earlier were just a few yahoos. They just had numbers—around a hundred—and nothing else.

There were only twenty or thirty people in this group. Three of them were half-deified, and it seemed as if they were the leaders of the temporary alliance.

"Han Sen, you should just surrender yourself. Don't make us hurt you," one of the half-deified leaders said to Han Sen.

Han Sen didn't say a word. Instead, he replied by sending a quick punch toward them. He was thinking to himself, "Who do you think you are? F*cking Lando? You're afraid you might hurt me? First, you need to have what it takes to hurt me."

Seeing Han Sen move, the half-deified suddenly shouted, "Boss, there you go!"

Han Sen felt weird. He didn't know what the guy meant. He stopped moving and looked at another half-deified.

This half-deified looked like a black tiger. He heard the call and roared, unleashing a black area. It looked to be attuned with the element of water.

Han Sen wasn't afraid of a water element area due to the fact he had the Original Water King Body. He could use the water to his advantage. The water wouldn't hurt him.

Before Han Sen's punch reached the half-deified's face, the black area settled around him. The other thirty Kings used their own areas, as well. They had all kinds of areas, but when they overlapped the black tiger's area, the black area consumed them. The black area grew darker, and it suddenly made Han Sen feel as if he had fallen into an endless pit. He reached out with his hands, but he could no longer see his fingers.

"Not a water area?" Han Sen was surprised.

The dark area consumed the areas of the other Kings, and then, it became a giant black object that looked like an egg. When the black tiger gathered up its power, that black object shrank, growing smaller and smaller. The darkness within it became thicker and thicker, however.

The darkness started to feel like a liquid as it pressed against Han Sen. His body could move through it, but when the darkness became deeper, something started to resist his motion. It was like he was inside cement that was becoming solid. Soon after, his body was stuck and he could no longer move.

: A Sword That Requires a Life in Trade

Under the black tiger's area power, a three-meter-tall, egg-like object formed and trapped Han Sen.

Han Sen tried to deploy his Jadeskin and break the black area, but he noticed that the darkness encasing him was as solid as it was terrifying. He couldn't move at all.

"What is this area?" Han Sen felt strange, but he wasn't worried. The area seemed to consume the areas of others to empower its own, but it didn't actually deal any damage. All it seemed to do was trap him in the dark.

If Han Sen really wanted to leave, he could use his super god spirit body to flee from the darkness. No matter how solid that darkness was, it couldn't bind him permanently.

"What's wrong, Han Sen? Not so cocky now?" The Kings all laughed loudly in unison.

The dark area might have been solid, but it wasn't insulated against sound. Han Sen could hear what they were saying clearly.

"This area isn't bad. What is its name?" Han Sen asked.

The Kings heard his question, and the half-deified that Han Sen conversed with earlier said, "This is Big Sky King's Black Big Sky King Area. It has consumed twenty of our King area powers to trap you inside. And it doesn't just work on you, either. Even if Lando was here, we'd have shut him in there with you."

"If that was true, why didn't you try to capture me when Lando was around?" Han Sen asked with amusement.

"We didn't want to offend the ruler of the Destroyed," the King answered.

"We don't need to talk to him! Let's take him to the Extreme King so we can collect the bounty," another half-deified said, cutting off the conversation.

Han Sen felt the darkness start to move. He knew that the Kings were moving through the Tianxia System, pulling the dark area along with them.

Han Sen tried to use the Dongxuan Area to get a better view of the dark area. He noticed that the substances composing the dark area were tightly woven, almost like a substance chain.

"This is a very powerful area. It is showing the signs of creating a substance chain. Maybe this black tiger is on the verge of becoming deified," Han Sen thought to himself.

The black area absorbed the areas of others to become very hard. Han Sen used Super Spank, but he still couldn't break it. He decided to take a bit of a break. He was going to recover his energy before giving it another try.

The Kings were very excited. They pulled the egg-like area toward the edge of the Tianxia System. But not long after, Han Sen heard a scream from outside his prison.

That scream was the half-deified who had conversed with Han Sen earlier.

After that scream, Han Sen heard something that sounded like space ripping. And then, everything grew quiet. Han Sen kept listening, but he couldn't hear any other sounds.

Aside from that initial scream, there was no other sound to be heard. It was as if all the Kings and half-deified people had suddenly run for the hills.

"Weird. Even if they saw an enemy, they should have said something. Why was there only one scream and then silence? Were they all killed before they could make a sound?" Han Sen thought to himself.

Katcha!

As Han Sen was considering what might have happened, he suddenly heard a sound like rocks breaking. Then, a beam of light broke through the darkness that surrounded him.

The giant egg cracked, and a webwork of light spread across its surface. It eventually shattered completely, freeing Han Sen.

What Han Sen saw next shocked him, though. Lando was hovering there, looking at him calmly.

Han Sen coughed awkwardly into his hand. "I was afraid you would be unable to beat the Butterfly Fairy Six Kings, so I may have run farther than I should have. I was caught by these people and brought to where you are now."

Han Sen had wanted to be taken by those people because he hoped they would take him farther away from Lando. But it seemed as if that plan hadn't worked out the way he'd hoped.

"Let's go." Lando said nothing more. He turned around and started to fly away.

Han Sen fell into place behind Lando again, but as they flew, he thought to himself, "How was he able to find me so quickly? Even if he was able to defeat the Butterfly Fairy Six Kings with ease, I intentionally took a route that would have been difficult to follow. And this Tianxia System is pretty much a maze. How was he able to tell where I was in such a short amount of time?"

Han Sen knew that he was missing something important. He immediately used the Dongxuan Aura to check his body. It wasn't long before he felt something out of place in one of his fingers.

The skin on his fingers was fine, but on a bone in one of the fingers in his left hand, there was a tadpole-shaped mark. That mark was tiny, and it didn't even release any power. Han Sen hadn't even noticed its presence until that moment.

If he hadn't grown suspicious and used the Dongxuan Aura to scan his body, he wouldn't have found that weird, grey symbol on one of his bones.

Han Sen remembered that Lando had struck and cracked a few of his fingers. The mark must have been placed during that strike.

"That's why he feels so safe without physically binding me. It's because he already has a tracker on me." Something about the idea of being tracked everywhere he went made Han Sen deeply uncomfortable.

But that grey mark wouldn't stop Han Sen. It was easy to remove, too. All he had to do was use his super god spirit body.

But Han Sen didn't do anything about it just yet. He kept cool and pretended as if the mark had gone undiscovered. He continued to follow Lando.

"Lando, did you kill those Butterfly Fairy Six Kings?" Han Sen asked, flying up next to Lando.

Lando said quietly, "I'm not a butcher. I don't kill when it isn't necessary."

"What about your master, then? You must have had a reason to kill him," Han Sen inquired.

Emotion flashed over Lando's face, but it soon returned to normal. With that same cold tone of voice, he said, "That is none of your business."

"Say something that is my business, then. Why are you taking me to the Extreme King? I didn't think someone like you would care about a reward," Han Sen said.

"There's a sword." Lando seemed like a nice person to chat with. He didn't sound like the teacher-slaying murderer the legends spoke of. Han Sen had imagined the man would be difficult to talk to, but that wasn't the case.

"What sword could be worth that much? If you want a weapon, I can give you a deified weapon. You'll find me easier to trade with than the Extreme King." Han Sen wanted to learn more.

"I only want that sword," Lando said as he moved forward. He didn't turn to look at Han Sen.

"A sword that you have to trade a life for must be very special. Why don't you tell me what is so special about this sword?" Han Sen said with curiosity.

Lando didn't respond. It was obvious he had no intention of telling Han Sen anything else about this sword that he wanted so badly.

Han Sen started to say something else, but he suddenly heard the sound of something stampeding toward them through the clouds. It sounded like a thousand horses running all at once. He raised his head and saw a group of unicorns burst through the clouds. They looked like an endless sea of white.

All emotion left Lando's face. He spoke to Han Sen, saying, "Protect yourself."

: Herd of Unicorns

Now Han Sen knew another reason that Lando hadn't tied him up. Lando knew that the way back to the Extreme King wouldn't be safe. If he had to hold onto Han Sen in a fight, it would be too much trouble.

Letting Han Sen run off on his own would allow Lando to focus his attention on whoever was attacking them.

"You're very calculating, but you've underestimated me. I am Han Sen! You think a mere tracking mark can beat me?" Han Sen laughed sinisterly, but he didn't stick around to gloat. He ran off in the opposite direction.

It wasn't long into his escape attempt that he saw a group of gold unicorns coming at him from another cloud. They were everywhere. And there were as many of these gold ones as there were white unicorns the other way.

"Oh sh*t! Why are there so many xenogeneics?" Han Sen drew his knife and ran straight into the unicorn herd. The sword lights flashed. Blood was everywhere. He immediately killed a few unicorns.

"Xenogenic Duke hunted. Xenogenic gene found."

"They really are xenogeneics!" Han Sen kept pushing through the enormous herd of unicorns, massacring them as he went. His Ghost Teeth Knife cut them down like a scythe through a wheat field. But he wasn't harvesting wheat. He was harvesting lives.

The unicorns didn't relent. Han Sen kept slicing and dicing, and blood splashed all around him. He killed countless unicorns in no time at all.

Han Sen suddenly heard a long scream. A glowing unicorn stepped through the herd. It was twice as large as the ordinary gold unicorns, and its horn was pure gold as well. It was thundering toward Han Sen, and its body seemed to strain the space around it as it ran.

Han Sen slashed at the unicorn's horn. The blade and the horn collided with a metallic shriek. Han Sen bounced away a few hundred meters before coming to a stop.

Before Han Sen restabilized, he saw another unicorn coming for him. This next one was black, and it radiated a terrifying amount of power. It was no weaker than the enormous gold unicorn.

Han Sen sent a punch toward the black unicorn. The ice light landed on the black unicorn, but the creature shone with a black light. It was as if a shield manifested, blooming from the tip of the creature's horn. It was shaped like a spindle.

The ice light, when it touched down on the shield, was ricocheted away. It had been completely unable to pierce the fusiform area the creature had created.

Pang!

The black unicorn smashed into Han Sen's body, breaking him in two. He turned into dust, but then his real body reappeared on the other side of the field of battle. As he turned, he saw another large unicorn coming for him. This one was a stark white.

"Oh sh*t! Why are the white unicorns coming for me, as well? Isn't Lando over there?" He began to wonder if Lando had played a trick on him.

But when he looked closer, he saw Lando engaged in combat with a rainbow-colored unicorn. The rainbow-colored unicorn was emitting a rainbow-colored godlight. But as he watched the light shimmer and warp reality around it, he knew that it was a deified unicorn.

"How unlucky am I to encounter this deified xenogeneic?" Han Sen felt depressed. Even Lando wouldn't be able to handle a deified xenogeneic. It seemed as if the situation was going from bad to worse.

Since the rest of the unicorns couldn't get anywhere close to the fight between Lando and the deified unicorn, they came for Han Sen instead. Han Sen had already encountered four half-deified unicorns, and now there was an entire ocean of lesser unicorns coming after him. If Han Sen stayed to fight, he'd wear his hand down to nubs even if the unicorns lined up so he could kill them one by one.

When a red unicorn also began running toward him, Han Sen had an idea. His left eye flashed with red. He turned into a bloody shadow and hopped into the red unicorn's eyes.

Losing their target in the blink of an eye left all the unicorns shocked and confused. They looked around, trying to find Han Sen, but none of them could figure out where he had gone.

Han Sen didn't stop in the eye of the red unicorn, though. He immediately teleported into the eye of another unicorn. He kept bouncing through the herd of unicorns, never staying in any particular host for more than a second.

Although four of the unicorns were half-deified, Han Sen wasn't really scared of them. What unsettled him was the strange timing of the unicorns' arrival. Han Sen felt like there were larger forces at work here, forces that he hadn't yet identified.

He kept moving through the unicorn herd, flickering between the eyes of the beasts. By doing this, he was able to inch his way to the edge of the battleground. He kept watch over the unicorns as he moved, trying to discern what had inspired their sudden attack, but he still hadn't noticed anything out of place.

"Did I overthink this? I guess their attack was a good thing, all in all. At least this way, I can escape Lando. He's still trying to fight that deified unicorn and all the rest. I don't think he'll make it. Even if he does make it out, he won't be able to catch me again," Han Sen thought. By this time, he had made it to the edge of the unicorn horde. He came out of the eye of the furthest one and tried to fly away unnoticed.

Pang!

Han Sen felt as if he had run face-first into a steel board. He reeled back, his nose weeping blood.

“What is this?” Han Sen looked forward but he couldn’t see anything. He reached out his hand to touch whatever he had crashed into, and he realized it was some sort of invisible shield.

“There’s something wrong here.” Han Sen touched the invisible shield. His body flew up a few hundred miles, but his hands kept in contact with the shield. There was no end to it.

Han Sen traveled another thousand miles, but there was no sign that the invisible shield would end anytime soon. He had no idea how far it went.

“What is this? Who is doing this?” Han Sen was shocked. If that shield covered the entire battleground, then that meant there had to be an additional deified being who was pulling strings in this battle. Only someone of that level could create a shield so strong and large.

Han Sen opened his Dongxuan Aura and used the purple butterfly in his right eye to see if he could discern more about the invisible shield.

He immediately saw that the thing prohibiting his passage was an invisible substance chain wall. He looked ahead and saw that the wall surrounded the entire area. There was no end to it.

“There really is a deified elite behind all this.” Han Sen took a deep breath. He didn’t understand why the deified elite hadn’t revealed itself and fought. He only knew that the deified had locked down the battleground, and now, Han Sen couldn’t escape.

Suddenly, Han Sen’s left finger grew hot. A beam of grey light emerged from his finger, glowing from the symbol painted on to one of his metacarpals.

The mark seemed to fade away from his finger, and the grey light formed the image of Lando in front of him.

“Stop running. This place has been locked down by a deified elite. We need to kill every xenogeneic here. Otherwise, we die,” said the mark that had turned into the shadow of Lando.

“Why?” Han Sen frowned.

“There is no why. We simply aren’t strong enough to have any other options. I may not like this, but someone is using us as chess pieces right now.” Lando’s shadow slowly disappeared. It seemed as if the power was extinguished.

Chapter 2475

: Chess Pieces

Lando had placed the mark on Han Sen to keep him on a leash, but now he had simply torn the mark off. That told Han Sen how serious of a situation they were in. Lando wasn’t bluffing.

Han Sen had only been hovering there for a short time when the horde of unicorns found him again. They rushed toward him in a crazed mass.

Han Sen didn't use his Blood Eye Evil God power this time. Instead, he drew his Ghost Teeth Knife and Thunder God Spike. With them in-hand, he plunged into the field of battle. In a few seconds, he slew a dozen unicorns.

"Xenogeneic Duke hunted: White Unicorn. Xenogeneic gene found. Obtained White Unicorn beast soul."

After killing a few more unicorns, Han Sen received this beast soul announcement. Han Sen took a quick glance into his Sea of Soul and noticed that it was a mount beast soul. He could use it to travel, but it wouldn't fight.

In this situation, using a mount would be pointless. There were too many other unicorns about. Maneuverability was incredibly important right now, and using a mount would be too cumbersome.

The unicorns came in seven different colors. The colors he had seen thus far included black, white, purple, red, gold, blue, and green. The unicorns of each color were divided into ordinary Dukes, Kings, and half-deifieds. Each color possessed different area powers.

Just like the Demon Bug King Bai Sema that Han Sen used to use, the unicorns' powers could be overlapped and increased. But while Han Sen's old shield was a purely defensive bai sema, and the areas of the unicorns could also be used to attack.

Han Sen had to deal with the group of unicorns and fight seven unicorn Kings at the same time. It was a very chaotic fight.

There were simply too many unicorns. Although Han Sen was able to avoid engaging directly with the unicorn Kings, he had his hands full just killing the lesser unicorns. The blood that flowed in his wake was like a river. Han Sen's hands soon grew tired.

"F*ck! What is going on?" Han Sen looked over to Lando, who was still fighting that deified unicorn.

Han Sen was so far away that he couldn't see their battle clearly, though. All he could see was the shifting light of seven colors. He knew the deified unicorn had the upper hand. Lando was having a hard time dealing with the creature's attacks.

"I hope the legends about him are true, and he can actually take down a deified xenogeneic. If those tales aren't true, I don't think he will last very long." Han Sen gritted his teeth.

While Han Sen and Lando fought, a giant turtle hovered above the clouds. That giant turtle was carrying a pavilion upon its back. A Dragon man and a deified of the Destroyed were drinking tea together.

Behind the Dragon man was a female Dragon servant holding a Wanjie Rubix Cube. It was filming Han Sen and Lando's battle.

Every person in the geno universe was watching the tremendous fight unfold.

“Klose, it doesn’t look like you are going to win.” The Dragon man sipped tea and smiled at the Destroyed.

“Winning or losing, it’s all the same to me. If I lose, you can have Lando and Han Sen. I won’t get in the way of that. But if you lose, you won’t betray our terms will you, Dragon One?” Klose’s six eyes looked at the Dragon man while he spoke.

“We Dragon always keep our promises. If Lando and Han Sen can kill all of these unicorns and survive, the Dragon will leave the Tianxia System and cease all involvement in this matter,” Dragon One said firmly.

Although the Dragon man was being referred to as Dragon One, he wasn’t the same Dragon One that Han Sen had seen before. This was the Dragon One of a previous generation.

“In that case, let’s wait for the result.” Klose grabbed his cup of tea and had a sip. He looked rather relaxed.

Dragon One could see that Klose didn’t appear worried. He smiled and asked, “You aren’t afraid of Lando being killed by that deified unicorn? If that happens, what will you tell the king of the Destroyed?”

“He is just a servant. If he joins the Extreme King, he knows he might sacrifice his ties to the Destroyed,” Klose said slowly. His face didn’t move a muscle.

After that, Klose’s expression became interested. He looked at Dragon One and said, “I’m afraid this is the Dragons’ best chance at capturing Lando. If you fail, how will you explain that to the king of the Dragons?”

“Lando has to die. You really think he can defeat a deified being all alone?” Dragon One shot back, his tone dripping with derision.

“Han Sen is still there.” Klose laughed.

“He’s just a first-tier King. It doesn’t matter how experienced he might be; he’s no more than a strong ant,” Dragon One growled.

Klose didn’t say anything more. He looked at the Dragon servant holding the Wanjie Rubix Cube and said, “I can’t believe that someone as strong and smart as you has decided to use the live stream of the Thousand Treasures Alliance to his advantage.”

“No matter the resource, I can find ways to make use of it,” Dragon One said with a chilly smile.

All the creatures in the geno universe were watching this stream if they had the time.

But the video that Dragon One was streaming wasn’t as polished as the previous videos that had come from the Treasure Identifier Elder. He didn’t have a professional team to handle the video, so he just played it straight to the broadcasting networks, 1:1 as things happened. There was no editing or clean-up.

So, many creatures were unable to see that Lando was actually fighting a deified unicorn. They could only see a video of flashing lights. It was like the lights you'd see at the end of the world.

In Han Sen's fight, high-level Kings and Dukes were able to make out a bit more. So, most of the Kings, Dukes, and nobles tuned into Han Sen's battle.

Some powerful elites focused on Lando and his fight against the deified unicorn. They knew that Lando's performance would determine whether both he and Han Sen lived or died.

But they also wanted to know more about just how strong Lando truly was. Although Lando had once killed a deified elite, most elites believed there had to be more to the tale. After all, Lando's teacher wasn't just an ordinary deified. And the way that Lando slew his teacher indicated that they were missing information.

"This is too scary. That Han Sen is surrounded by Kings and half-deifieds, and yet he hasn't lost his advantage. He has killed so many unicorns. He's even managed to bring down two King unicorns. What impressive power."

"It's a shame, really. If he hadn't been reckless enough to kill an Extreme King prince, he could have become famous across the entire universe."

"I think that Yisha has the most cause to be upset about what has happened. Han Sen's genes aren't stable, and yet she actually brought him all the way up to King class. I can't imagine how many resources and how much effort was spent on him to get that done. But now, it's all gone. We don't even know if what Han Sen has done will affect her."

"Yisha is smart. When Han Sen received Kong Fei's deified feather, many normal elites wanted to adopt him. But Yisha was the one that took him in and brought him up to King class. No one expected Han Sen to become this strong when he reached King. I bet those other elites really regret it now."

"What would they be regretting? No matter how strong he is, he's just a King. Not even a deified could get out of a predicament like this, let alone a King."

Chapter 2476

: Jadeskin's Second Tier

Killing! Crazy killing!

Han Sen didn't know how many unicorns he had killed so far, but after dealing out so much death, it seemed that a hazy red film had formed over his vision.

Katcha!

The head of a King class black unicorn was hewn open by Han Sen. As blood poured out of the severed head, Han Sen rammed a hand into it and pulled out a crystal. He put it in his mouth.

It was the King class unicorn's xenogeneic gene. Han Sen immediately swallowed and refined it. The gene filled up his King class genes and restored his energy.

After having to kill so many enemies, he had lost a lot of his strength. He couldn't use his Dongxuan Armor to recover his power quickly, so he absorbed power from space itself. But even then, it wasn't enough to sustain him in a fight like this.

Instead, Han Sen used Consume to quickly refine the King class gene. The power kept Han Sen in the game. He would have collapsed by now if he hadn't done this.

The whole cloudscape of the Tianxia System had been painted in blood. The unicorns had no fear of death, and that was especially true of the seven unicorn Kings. All of them wielded godlights, and the rainbow area they produced was causing Han Sen a lot of trouble.

Because Han Sen had the Blood Eye Evil God beast soul, he could transport himself into the eyes of one of the unicorns if he found himself in danger. If he hadn't done that every now and again, he would have already been skewered by the seven unicorn Kings.

Han Sen had tried jumping into the eyes of the seven unicorn Kings. He wanted to attack them from inside their eyes, to see if he could kill them from within.

But the eyes of the seven unicorn Kings were special. The eyes of each unicorn King were a different color, and it was impossible to see their pupils, irises, or even the whites of their eyes. Something about their multi-colored eyes kept them from reflecting Han Sen's image. So, he couldn't use his Blood Eye Evil God beast soul on them.

Seven half-deifieds were now attacking him. An ordinary King would have long since been killed by their rainbow-colored power. Han Sen depended on the Blood Eye Evil God beast soul, and that was how he was able to last so long without being hurt.

After Han Sen consumed another King class gene, he suddenly had a weird announcement play in his head.

"King class genes have reached 100. Battle body area is ready for evolution."

Han Sen grinned. He had absorbed many King class genes before, and after absorbing those last few, his collected sum had now reached a hundred. It was just as he had expected, too. One hundred King class genes could increase the tier of his area by one.

Without any hesitation, Han Sen chose to level up his Jadeskin Area. He couldn't use his Dongxuan Area unless he was using Dollar's identity, so Jadeskin had become his primary power.

Han Sen used the genes to level up his Jadeskin Area, and when he did, a cool feeling flowed through his flesh and bones. It was like his body was a dried-up riverbed, and water was suddenly flowing through it once more.

After the modification of his genes, his cells started to change, making Han Sen's body glow. He looked perfect, like some newborn deity.

The fight had exhausted Han Sen, but now, he was in his best shape. No. He was doing better than he was in his best shape.

Pang!

An icy light covered Ghost Teeth Knife. It came down on the head of one King unicorn, and it cut the third-tier King and its area in half.

Han Sen began murdering everything around him. It was like he was in a herd of sheep. When his knife light flashed, many unicorns died in an instant.

"He increased his area level during a fight?" All of the race elites were frozen.

If a fighter increased their King area, their personal strength actually decreased briefly during the process. Leveling up an area modified one's genes to spark an evolution of one's cells. The body was slightly weakened while this change was underway, and although it was nothing life-threatening, it was best to choose a safe and secure location while undergoing such a process. Accidents were best avoided.

The idea of fighting while leveling up an area at the same time was simply ridiculous.

The evolution of Han Sen's area had happened too fast. Most of the changes happened within seconds. Evolving at that rate wasn't rare in the geno universe, but it usually only happened with primitive creatures. The genes of a primitive creature had unknown possibilities, and under the influence of an exterior force, they could evolve quickly.

The higher the level of the creature was, the more solid their genes were. It became harder to evolve, so the speed of every evolution was slower.

Han Sen was already King class, and he moved up an entire tier in just a second. To the elites who were watching the video stream, it seemed unbelievable.

"Maybe it's because his genes aren't stable. There are way too many possibilities, and that is why he evolved so fast," many of the King class people thought. Regardless, they couldn't avert their gazes from Han Sen.

Jadeskin had achieved its second-tier area. Han Sen's body's power and speed were increased, but it still wouldn't be enough for him to beat that seven-colored unicorn.

Pang!

Han Sen was fighting like mad. A crack appeared in the sky, and it was coming his way.

Pang!

A huge number of unicorn bodies were suddenly torn apart by that crack in the fabric of space. Han Sen avoided its power, but then someone fell from that rent in space.

“Lando!” Han Sen was shocked. Lando had apparently created the crack.

Lando’s dragon tattoo was flashing. There was a bloody hole in it, and the hole went all the way through Lando, revealing the clouds that floated behind him.

Seeing Lando like this, Han Sen realized that things were going very badly. Lando couldn’t keep fighting that deified unicorn, and now there was a gaping hole in his body.

If Lando was killed, then the deified unicorn’s next target would be Han Sen. How could he not be scared?

“Lando, are you okay?” Han Sen shouted at Lando, but he didn’t dare go closer to the man.

The deified rainbow unicorn was coming. It looked as if it had just teleported through the fabric of the universe to land on Lando.

The dragon tattoo on Lando’s body flashed. His hair was a bloody mess. His body suddenly jerked to the side and dodged the rainbow laser attack of the deified unicorn.

But his chest was still bleeding from the hole. It wasn’t healing.

Lando looked calm and composed, but Han Sen could tell that his power was waning. It was still impressive that a half-deified had done battle with a deified creature for so long, though. But if he died, Han Sen would be left to face the deified unicorn alone. That would be extremely dangerous.

“Try to live. Use everything you have to live!” Lando was floating in the air. His eyes didn’t look frightened, and he didn’t look at the bloody hole in his chest. He just went on pretending it didn’t exist.

Han Sen then remembered Lando mentioning that his body had been destroyed and he could no longer feel pain.

Chapter 2477

: Fighting Dogs

The Dragon’s groan rolled across the sky, and blood showered down like rain.

Lando was fighting the deified unicorn once more, but all Han Sen could see was the countless droplets of blood in the sky. They landed on the clouds and soaked into them. It was obviously Lando’s Dragon blood.

“This is pretty bad. We have to find a way to escape this place.” Han Sen had tried to get out many times, but his power wasn’t enough to break the substance chains that formed their invisible prison. He would have to use his super god spirit body; otherwise, he had no chance of escaping.

“Why are there no other xenogeneics or races watching us? If anyone was beyond this invisible shield, I could use my eyes to just teleport outside.” Han Sen was depressed. He kept looking around, but he couldn’t see a single creature.

Han Sen guessed that someone had locked the place down on purpose. Otherwise, something would surely have come to watch the fight.

“What kind of people want us dead so badly?” Han Sen shouted, turning his face up to the sky. He hoped to get some useful information from Lando.

“No one wants you dead. We are just fighting bulls in an arena,” Lando’s voice echoed back. He was shockingly calm. It was as if, in addition to being unable to feel pain, he could no longer muster emotions.

Han Sen understood what Lando meant immediately. They had become contestants in a sport. They weren’t matadors trying to baiting bulls while onlookers cheered; they were dogs fighting in a ring.

The reason that the scary deifieds hadn’t personally killed them was simple; the deifieds were enjoying the fight itself. Whether Han Sen and Lando lived or died, someone would still be entertained.

Their desperation to survive kept them fighting, but after realizing what was going on, Han Sen wasn’t optimistic about his odds of surviving this. He wasn’t optimistic at all.

No one wanted to be a dog that stubbornly continued to fight a losing battle. But he had no choice. He was like a puppet on strings. That powerless feeling made Han Sen’s chest made it feel like he was being crushed.

Pang!

In the clouds, another crack had been torn in space. Lando had just been sent flying.

His body was covered in blood, and there were wounds all over him. But even so, he was still fighting. It didn’t look as if he was going to give up.

Lando’s eyes were clear and focused. Han Sen could practically feel his desire. It was like he was saying, “You don’t like this? Then use your power to defeat them!”

Boom!

Lando had blood all over him, but he still gathered himself and charged back toward the deified unicorn. It looked as if he was going to fight until the last drop of blood was depleted. Lando would never give up.

Lando’s emotions were mirrored in Han Sen’s heart, as well. This powerless feeling made him recall everything he had been through in his life. He had so many questions. His brain was full of things he needed to have explained. But no one else could. He was looking for answers all alone.

Han Sen knew no one was going to give him answers, and that was because he was too weak.

Like his father, Han Yufei. He had chosen to suffer everything alone to keep his wife and children protected. And he hadn't divulged his past to anyone, not even Han Sen.

And that was because Han Sen was a kid with no power. Telling Han Sen would have been useless. It would only put a greater weight upon his shoulders.

A father didn't want his kids to suffer or bear a weight they were never supposed to endure.

People other than Han Sen's father had different motives for withholding information. Rather than trying to protect Han Sen, they simply thought he was weak. What was the point in giving secrets to someone who was weak? It wouldn't help them at all, and it might only lead to trouble.

But Han Sen had to explore these questions because when it was dark and quiet, they ran endlessly through his mind, looping over and over again. He might hate the feeling of being powerless, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Weak. Not respected. Without the authority to choose his destiny. That was all because he wasn't strong enough.

The feelings on Lando's face were also deep inside Han Sen's heart. This was why Han Sen wanted so desperately to be strong. He craved those answers.

"This debt... I want those f*ckers to pay me back." Han Sen gnashed his teeth as the blood inside his body boiled.

The killing continued, and the seven unicorn Kings couldn't suppress Han Sen any longer. He killed countless unicorns, and they screamed at Han Sen in rage. They must have really hated him.

Suddenly, Han Sen saw rainbow lights pouring down from the sky. Many of the unicorn Kings tried to use their areas to shield themselves from the light. The unicorns left exposed to the light suddenly caught on fire.

The light even reached those seven unicorn Kings, and they burned under the radiance. Their bodies started to fade.

"Oh no!" Han Sen thought. He saw the black unicorn scream to the sky. A vacillating area of darkness had formed outside the creature's body. Suddenly, it was coming for Han Sen.

It now moved so much faster than it had before, so much faster than Han Sen was capable of moving. Han Sen wanted to use his Blood Eye Evil God beast soul, but it was too late. He lifted his Ghost Teeth Knife and Thunder God Spike. He positioned them in front of his chest to block the incoming strike of the black unicorn.

Pang!

Han Sen's body shot away like an iron ball being fired from a cannon. Blood filled his mouth, and he heaved it out in a long spray. His chest felt as if it had exploded.

When the deified unicorn's power had buffed the unicorn Kings, the black unicorn's speed and power had increased. Han Sen's second-tier Jadeskin wasn't enough to fight it.

Before Han Sen's body came to a stop, two white lights blazed from the white unicorn King's eyes. They broke Han Sen's body.

Han Sen's body exploded like water, but he quickly reconstituted. Han Sen's body regained its familiar features once again, but Han Sen's face looked very pale.

He had his Original Water King Body to save his life, but he was still injured. Now that the unicorn Kings had been buffed up by the deified unicorn, Han Sen was no longer a match for them.

"The deified unicorn's buff is so scary! If he did that to me, how powerful might I become?" Han Sen's face cycled through expressions.

Now the purple and gold unicorn Kings were coming Han Sen's way. Their scary area powers created fusiform shields. The different-colored shields had different powers.

The next second, the purple and gold unicorn Kings hit Han Sen, crushing his body.

Chapter 2478

: Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo

The Moon doppelganger exploded. Han Sen's true self appeared on the other side. Without hesitating, Han Sen turned into a blood shadow and fired himself into the eyes of a Duke class unicorn.

Pang!

Han Sen had only just entered the eyes of that Duke class unicorn when a red light fell on the unicorn, bursting the creature's head into bloody chunks.

Han Sen didn't stop. He teleported into another Duke unicorn's eye.

Pang!

The result was exactly the same. That Duke class unicorn's skull was broken again, but this time, it was via a black light.

Han Sen kept trying to move around with his eye powers, but he was discovered every time. Without an ounce of hesitation, the unicorn Kings merrily killed the unicorns Han Sen fled into.

Seven unicorn Kings whinnied into the sky, and many of the other unicorns turned around to run away. Clearly, they understood Han Sen's eye skill, and they weren't going to give him a chance to use it anymore.

Seeing all this, many Dukes and nobles sighed. "It is game over for Han Sen and Lando."

Ordinary people often sympathized with an underdog. Han Sen and Lando were the best of their level, but now people were sympathizing with them.

Lando was already injured, so it didn't look as if he would last much longer.

Han Sen's eye skills had been his best chance of survival at this point. If he couldn't use those eye skills, his end wouldn't be any prettier than Lando's.

"Klose, the table is set. Your expectations of that traitor were too high, it appears." Dragon One sipped tea from his teacup and smiled coldly.

"It isn't the end just yet. It's still difficult to determine who the winner will be." Klose continued to smile.

"What? Does that traitor still have a few tricks up his sleeve?" Dragon One frowned as he looked at Lando, who was still in battle.

"Who knows? It's difficult to say, isn't it?" Klose said in a mysterious tone of voice.

Pang!

Another big explosion rocked the battle. Lando was sent flying away again. By this point, his injuries were very dire. There were three bloody holes in his chest, plus countless wounds and scrapes across his body. He was bleeding all over, and his body was beginning to run out of blood to spill.

His injuries were so serious that any other half-deified would be immobilized by the pain. In their agony, they'd literally scream themselves to death. But Lando still moved as if he didn't have any pain. He just looked a bit pale.

The rainbow unicorn was coming for him again. Its eyes were like pieces of glass that reflected the entire universe. The rainbow light was headed for Lando again.

In its eyes, it looked as if it held the very essence of life and death.

Lando's body danced in the sky, but he no longer had the strength to dodge the attacks that came his way. The scary rainbow light was going to perforate his head.

Everyone thought this was the moment Lando would be killed. No matter how strong the body of a Dragon might be, it couldn't be revived if the head was annihilated. Only a very few of the Dragon could ever be fully reborn.

Lando suddenly groaned like a dragon. But when Han Sen looked at him a little closer, he could see that the groan didn't actually come from Lando's mouth. It came from his back.

The purple draconic tattoo on Lando's back had started moving. It grew, spreading to cover his entire back. It glowed with a purple light. Purple air hissed out of the dragon tattoo, making it appear as if the dragon tattoo was a living entity.

Lando was in the air. He threw his fist in a punch toward the rainbow light. The purple dragon tattoo shone on his back, and the purple air wrapped around his arm in a shroud. It was like the spine of a dragon was wrapped around that launched fist.

A purple dragon came out of the fist and hit the unicorn's rainbow light. The two powers hit each other inside the clouds, and suddenly, a hole was torn right through space. A giant black hole appeared there and started sucking everything inside. But there was no explosion.

"Huh? Isn't that the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo from Dragon Two? Why would it be on the traitor?" Dragon One stared at the purple tattoo on Lando's back.

"The Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo has very special powers. The legends say it comes from Dragon Two of the prior generation. The same Dragon Two who was Lando's master. Dragon Two created it in the hope of challenging Dragon One. It was a shame he was beheaded by his student before he could use it," Klose said with a smile.

"It looks like the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo wasn't destroyed. That traitor took it for himself. Very good, very good." Instead of being shocked, Dragon One was actually happy. He looked at the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo with excitement.

The last generation's Dragon Two wanted to obtain Dragon One's seat. He used his deified body as a base and refined his blood into a tattoo that became known as the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo. It was quite the treasure.

Not many Dragons knew about that treasure. And no second Dragon wanted to try it because it was too painful.

Using his own body and his Dragon blood to create the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo meant that Dragon Two put himself into a smithy's furnace to be forged. That pain wasn't something that just anyone could endure. It was like taking a trip to hell, where you would have to endure endless torture. That was why it was called Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo.

Dragon Two of the prior generation suffered for ten thousand years to create this treasure that was called the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo. He had planned to use it to rise within the Dragon ranks.

When that Dragon Two died, the other Dragons thought the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo was destroyed. After all, the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo was created by Dragon Two. It was a part of his body.

But no one thought the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo had actually ended up on Lando's body. Not only that, but he could apparently control it.

Seeing the power of the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo, it was obviously something that had reached deified status. It could create substance chains.

Lando himself hadn't yet become deified, but already he could make the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo manifest in an incredibly powerful way. If he became deified and was able to use the full power of the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo, the power he could unleash would be even scarier.

"You knew Lando had the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo?" Dragon One asked, looking at Klose.

"How was Lando able to kill his teacher if he had the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo? Are you so naive that you think a half-deified can easily slay a deified?" Klose asked, his voice grating.

Dragon One wasn't angry. He laughed and said, "Good. Today I will claim the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo, too. Then, the grudge will be over."

"What? Despite being a Dragon, you have no confidence in what the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo can achieve?" Klose licked his lips as he spoke.

"That tattoo is strong, but Uncle Dragon Two had only created the prototype. It isn't entirely finished. And you're underestimating the power of the Tianxia Unicorns. They aren't just ordinary deified creatures," Dragon One said with certainty.

Worry suddenly passed over Klose's face. He looked at the deified unicorn and Lando.

Chapter 2479

: Tianxia's Power

Han Sen was getting chased by the unicorn Kings. The herd of unicorns was fleeing as fast as they could, so he couldn't use his eye ability to escape. He frowned.

The gold unicorn King pursued Han Sen relentlessly. The beast clearly wanted to end him.

"You won't treat me with any respect unless I show my teeth, huh?" Han Sen thought angrily. He gathered up all the power he had, then he lifted the Thunder God Spike and thrust it toward the gold unicorn's fusiform area.

Dong!

The area and the Thunder God Spike clashed against each other, unleashing a scary fountain of sparks. The impact ripped the fabric of space. Han Sen felt as if his arms were about to be shaken loose, and his entire body was pushed back by the force of that fearsome power.

Han Sen held tightly to the Thunder God Spike. His Jadeskin power was running at max capacity, but it still wasn't enough to repel the gold unicorn's power.

Han Sen used all the might he could muster, and it felt like he was pulling power all the way from his toenails! The Blood-Pulse Sutra was boiling inside Han Sen's body, and his blood roared through his veins like a runaway train.

Boom!

Suddenly, a force shook Han Sen from the inside out. He could sense an invisible cogwheel in front of him. His body was the center of the cogwheel—the big red cogwheel.

“The Blood-Pulse Sutra is going to become King class!” Han Sen was shocked. He hadn’t expected the Blood-Pulse Sutra to level up without an enormous amount of conscious effort on Han Sen’s part.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra’s self-cogwheel started to spin. It did so in unison with other cogwheels of the universe. Because Han Sen’s body was in motion, he couldn’t open the universal core hall’s door.

But after the Blood-Pulse Sutra’s self-cogwheel moved, Han Sen noticed something strange.

The other self-cogwheels that Han Sen had spun could push the universal cogwheels around them. Jadeskin’s cogwheel could push seven, and the Dongxuan Sutra’s cogwheel could push many.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra, though, couldn’t push any of the nearby universal cogwheels. Somehow, though, Han Sen still sensed that many universal cogwheels were connected to it.

Han Sen didn’t understand what was going on, and he had no idea what the area power of the Blood-Pulse Sutra might be. When he activated his Mutant Blood Area, no actual area powers were emitted.

And yet, his fitness increased a lot. Fighting the unicorn Kings wasn’t all that difficult for him now. And he was now moving quickly enough to evade their attacks.

Pang!

Han Sen spun the Thunder God Spike in his hand and jabbed it into the gold unicorn’s area. Then Han Sen leaped up, dodging another unicorn’s laser light.

Lando’s Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo was getting brighter. The scary purple dragon air rising from the tattoo was condensing into substance chains. It became a giant purple dragon upon Lando’s body.

The Tianxia Unicorn’s face looked grim. The rainbow colors in its eyes flashed repeatedly, as if the universe was dying and being reborn inside them.

Lando roared, and a giant purple dragon shook everything around them. It looked as if he was going to swallow the entire world.

The light in the Tianxia Unicorn’s eyes deepened, combining until all the colors had mixed into a uniform grey. The grey light shot out, heading for the raging purple dragon.

When the grey light and giant purple dragon collided, the whole world seemed to go quiet. The powers collided in near silence, and for a moment, nothing seemed to happen. A small vortex appeared between them, then began to expand, growing until it was exerting a powerful drag on everything in sight. It was like space itself was falling into an abyss.

Han Sen and the unicorn Kings were still engaged in battle when Han Sen felt the vortex pulling him toward Lando and the Tianxia Unicorn.

And Han Sen wasn't the only one affected. The unicorn Kings, the fleeing unicorn herd, and even the clouds around them were all being sucked into the vortex. Once they fell inside, they vanished.

Han Sen cast his own powers, but he couldn't fight off that force of suction that was dragging him in. Not even a half-deified King unicorn could escape it, so the chances of Han Sen escaping it were nil.

Seeing that he was about to be sucked into the dark swirl, Han Sen prepared to return to the sanctuary. Just before he activated his power, though, he felt someone grab his arm and pull him back from the abyss.

Han Sen raised his head and saw that it was Lando who had grabbed him.

Pang!

Han Sen heard the sound of something breaking. Under the tremendous power of the vortex, the invisible walls composed of substance chains started to crumble. The walls shattered like glass and began to fall into the abyss.

"Go!" Lando shouted. The arm that was holding Han Sen swung as Lando hurled Han Sen away from the vortex. In the next second, Han Sen found himself thousands of miles away, and he was still flying.

As he flew back, Han Sen heard a distant shout. The grey light inside the Tianxia Unicorn looked like a laser that could destroy the whole universe. It was being fired at Lando again.

A dragon roar shook space itself, and Lando's whole body became a giant purple dragon that struck the grey light.

Han Sen watched as the grey light pierced straight through the giant dragon body. The huge form suddenly dissolved into purple smoke.

Lando's body was sent flying, still trailing streamers of that smoke. His body was twitching spasmodically. He was dying.

Han Sen was shocked. He thought Lando had thrown him away because the man believed he could defeat the Tianxia Unicorn. But now, it seemed as if that wasn't the case.

"Why is he doing this? He doesn't seem like the sort of guy who would care about the lives of others. Why would he save me moments before losing?" Han Sen kept thinking about it, but he was unable to understand.

"Why should I care? He has nothing to do with me, anyway." Han Sen summoned his power and added to the force of Lando's throw, boosting himself away from there.

Lando's body was floating amidst the clouds. The light of the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo grew faint. It required a lifeforce to remain active.

Lando's lifeforce was fading. He couldn't support the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo any longer, and the tattoo fell from his body.

“In the end, I still couldn’t attain that last step.” Lando could see the Tianxia Unicorn coming for him. He could see the unicorn’s eyes glowing grey. A powerful grey beam came from its eyes. Lando looked so calm, though, and it was as if he didn’t care whether he lived or died. It was as if he wouldn’t feel any pain... and he wouldn’t.

He quietly closed his eyes, peacefully waiting for that final moment to come. To him, death would be a sweet relief.

Pang!

The grey beam broke the sky, but it didn’t break Lando’s body. Something tightened around Lando’s arms. Someone had suddenly pulled him away. The grey beam went right by his body and into the sky, missing him entirely. The power roared past him, an incredible display of strength.

Chapter 2480

: Making a Deal

Lando opened his eyes and instantly froze. The person who had grabbed him was Han Sen, the same person that he had just hurled out of the area. “Why did you come back?”

“I came back to ask you why you would save me,” Han Sen said casually.

Han Sen wasn’t afraid of evil, but he was afraid of kindness. If someone took advantage of him, he’d always pay them back threefold. But if he owed someone a favor, he never knew quite how to return it.

While Han Sen was fleeing the area, he suddenly realized something. The invisible shield that confined them had been broken, but the scary deified who had placed the shield was still around somewhere. If Han Sen couldn’t sort out that little problem, escaping might be impossible whether the invisible wall was there or not. The hostile deified probably wouldn’t let them go.

“Save you? I’m not nice enough to do that. I just didn’t want my prize to get stolen,” Lando said, rolling his eyes.

Lando’s body was riddled with injuries, but despite that, he didn’t feel pain. He didn’t feel anything. He just looked pale.

“I see.” Han Sen nodded. He hadn’t really thought that Lando was saving him just to be magnanimous. This answer made sense.

While they were talking, the Tianxia Unicorn had turned to head toward them again. It knew Lando was dying, as well. It flew over to them, but it didn’t finish Lando off. The creature wanted to revel in its victory.

“How about we make a deal?” Han Sen suggested, looking at Lando.

“I’m dying. What sort of deal could we possibly strike?” Lando asked wryly.

“If we kill this unicorn together, how about we both live?” Han Sen said, pointing at the Tianxia Unicorn.

“We can live. At least for a while,” Lando replied emotionlessly.

“Then you and I can kill it together. If we succeed, will you let me go?” Han Sen asked, looking at Lando.

Hearing Han Sen’s question, Dragon One raised an eyebrow in scorn. “Is this guy insane? How can he say something so ridiculous at a time like this?”

Everyone who heard Han Sen’s words shared Dragon One’s opinion. Lando was heavily injured and on the precipice of death. Although Han Sen wasn’t injured, he was just a second-tier King. He was far from being deified. Two people like them working together to slay a deified was like two ants teaming up to take down an elephant.

“Has the shock of battle ruined Han Sen’s mind? He actually thinks they can kill the Tianxia Unicorn?”

“That is so pathetic. It proves that any person can become delusional if they’re desperate enough. This is no different than seeing the mirage of an oasis while crawling through a desert with no water, about to die of thirst.”

Many elites sighed. Seeing the desperation of the two young elites was saddening. Some of the viewers even sympathized with them.

Unless they became deified, they wouldn’t control their own fates. All the elite Kings and half-deifieds felt a pang of empathy in their hearts as they looked at Han Sen and Lando.

What was happening to Han Sen and Lando today could end up happening to them tomorrow. There was no guarantee that they wouldn’t encounter a cruel deified being by chance.

“Sure,” Lando answered simply. He just nodded and looked at Han Sen.

“This is so pathetic! Lando was invincible against others of the same level. He is the man who slew his master. And now he has fallen this far, to put stock in such a ridiculous hope?” Dragon One, seeing all this, looked full of hatred and disdain.

Klose frowned, too. He didn’t know much about Lando. Although Lando joined the Destroyed, he was a very solitary individual by nature. Plus, he wasn’t really one of the Destroyed. They didn’t have much inclination to associate with the disgraced Dragon.

But even if he didn’t understand Lando well, he knew that anyone who could slay a deified must possess a considerable amount of mental fortitude. Lando’s mental health shouldn’t have deteriorated like so, even under that sort of pressure.

But Lando seemed to accept Han Sen's ludicrous suggestion. Clearly, the strain had gotten to the man. That was why he put hope in something so silly.

"Death is a very interesting thing. No matter how strong a person might be, they will always appear small at the hands of death." Klose sighed.

He was the same, too. Even though he was a deified, he would still fight to live for the sake of living.

"Then we have a deal," Han Sen said, his face completely serious.

"What do you want to do?" Lando asked Han Sen with a curious look.

Lando didn't actually believe Han Sen could do what he had suggested. Lando was just curious about what Han Sen was planning.

In fact, Lando had always been curious about Han Sen. Han Sen was like his complete opposite.

Lando's life had never given him many good memories to look back on. He stayed alive more out of habit than anything.

Han Sen was different. Han Sen was a man who possessed a fierce desire to live. Han Sen would employ any method necessary, including betraying his promise by trying to escape Lando, in order to survive.

But the moment that Han Sen came back to save him, Lando began to wonder just who Han Sen really was. Somewhere in his heart, Lando had the suspicion that he had misjudged Han Sen in some fundamental way.

Han Sen didn't answer Lando. He wasn't looking at the Tianxia Unicorn, though, which was hovering over them like some victorious warrior.

Han Sen helped Lando get back to his feet. He reached out his hand and placed it down on Lando's forehead. He looked like a priest that was about to bless his congregation.

Han Sen calmly looked at Lando. In a very calm voice, he slowly said, "I... Han Sen... by the name of all the gods... grant you... Lando... holy power forever... open the door of destiny..."

Hearing what Han Sen had just said, Dragon One and Klose almost spat out the tea in their mouths.

The Dukes and the nobles that watched the stream stared at their screens. They looked at Han Sen as if they were watching someone retarded.

At that moment, Han Sen's actions were no longer ridiculous. Now they were simply idiotic. The approach of death must have made him lose his mind.

Even if they sympathized with Han Sen earlier, this was too much.

"This is crazy! By the name of all the gods? Han Sen must have gone insane."

"This is so funny. I think I overestimated him. He was someone impressive before, but I cannot believe his will is this weak. He has clearly gone crazy."

"Haha! By the name of all the gods... This is so funny... This is the funniest joke I have ever heard!" Dragon One laughed so much that tears were welling up in his eyes.

After hearing what Han Sen said, even the Tianxia Unicorn looked amused. Mirth crossed over its horse-like face, and it whinnied in a way that sounded a lot like a human chuckle.

So many elites populated the geno universe. Even if they were deified elites, they wouldn't call upon the gods for aid. Using the names of the gods for help was something no one would do, not even Sacred Leader in his time of power.

But Han Sen, as a second-tier King, had dared to call on the gods. It made everyone think this was all a comedy.