

Chapter 2481

: Daddy of Gods

“If he’s the master of all celestial beings, then I’m the daddy of all gods,” said a King class elite with a tremendous belly-laugh.

Many other elites were saying similar things. They enjoyed mocking others, and with what was happening on the video stream, it was too easy. It was like two crazy people putting on a comedy skit.

But in the next second, their smiles froze. A red light appeared in Han Sen’s hand, and that light looked like the seed of fire itself. The red glow immediately lit up Lando’s body, and his entire form burst to life with wild red flames.

At the same time this happened, a scary presence appeared. It exploded out of Lando’s body like an erupting volcano.

In seconds, Lando’s injured body recovered. The Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo on his back, which had just now looked dim and lifeless, was now bursting with a purple light. A purple dragon’s shadow came to life on Lando’s back, and it looked even shinier than when Lando had used his powers earlier.

All of the stream’s viewers stared at their screens, motionless. No one was quite sure what had happened, but Dragon One’s eyes opened wide. He could barely believe what he was seeing.

There were two scars on Lando’s back. They were the wounds he incurred when his wings were ripped off. The legends said he was cursed when his teacher tore them off and that they would never grow back.

But at that moment, bones sprouted from his back and flesh crawled over them, creating new purple dragon wings. As the wings grew from Lando’s back, the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo grew wings as well.

Previously, the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo had only been half-finished. Now, however, Dragon One sensed that there were no longer any flaws to the tattoo’s composition. The presence that radiated from Lando was enough to make people tremble. Seeing a deified treasure of this power was very, very rare.

“This... this is impossible! The Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo is finished...” Dragon One was shocked. He stared at Lando with wide eyes.

But he wasn’t really looking at Lando. He wasn’t looking at the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo, either. He was looking at Han Sen, who had his hand on Lando’s forehead like some kind of ancient progenitor of gods.

In truth, everyone tuned into the broadcast was looking at Han Sen in utter shock. Even if they didn't know enough to recognize the changes to the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo, they could feel that Lando was changing into something grander. The geno universe was frozen as all the creatures watched the stream in shock.

At this moment, those two figures were at the center of the entire universe. One of them was releasing a scary presence, and the other one was like the father of all gods. He stood over Lando like some holy deity, giving his believer a blessing.

Han Sen felt so happy about this. He wasn't some sort of god, and he didn't have a holy power to imbue Lando with.

He was just using the Blood-Pulse Sutra's area.

Han Sen hadn't been sure what to do with it before. He didn't know why the Blood-Pulse Sutra's area couldn't trigger the movement of any other universal cogwheels. When he touched one of the unicorns, however, he realized what the Blood-Pulse Sutra's area was for.

Blood-Pulse Sutra's self-cogwheel couldn't move any other universal cogwheel, no matter how small or light it might be. However, it COULD push self-cogwheels.

Yes. The self-cogwheels of people. The Blood-Pulse Sutra's cogwheel connected with the self-cogwheels of others.

Han Sen used his Blood-Pulse Sutra's self-cogwheel to connect with Lando's self-cogwheel. He pushed his self-cogwheel and used its power to affect Lando's self-cogwheel.

He wasn't simply pushing a self-cogwheel to release more power, though. His action activated Lando's blood on a deeper level.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra's cogwheel wouldn't make creatures strong, but it could modify the flaws of a creature's genes, and it could even activate hidden genes.

How deep the effect could go depended on the hidden genes of the creature in question.

Iron ore could be forged into steel, but it couldn't be transformed into gold. In the same way, the Blood-Pulse Sutra's power could correct a creature's flaws and help it develop according to its nature.

Iron, silver, or gold, it all depended on the creature. Han Sen's Blood-Pulse Sutra only provided refinement and aid.

From an outside perspective, though, it looked like the Blood-Pulse Sutra was speeding up a creature's evolution.

It was like if a land-dwelling creature was forced to live in the ocean. If their genes had a potential that would be useful for water, then after a billion years of evolution, they might grow lungs like a fish.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra, however, could speed up that entire process. A change that would normally require thousands of years and countless generations might now happen in seconds.

Of course, everything was dependent on a person's genes and hidden powers. The Blood-Pulse Sutra couldn't turn stone into a clump of gold.

But the Blood-Pulse Sutra, when used on Lando, provided fairly amazing results. It worked a hundred times better than Han Sen had expected.

Han Sen thought it might help push Lando's self-cogwheel to the max, returning the man's body to optimal condition.

Lando's self-cogwheel was very heavy. It took all of Han Sen's strength to push Lando's self-cogwheel to spin a little faster.

But who would have guessed that the speed of Lando's self-cogwheel would begin to increase on its own? Even the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo changed, as well.

This surprised Han Sen because the Blood-Pulse Sutra's first-tier power was limited. Han Sen had just started using the area, so pushing a King's self-cogwheel was presumably the best he could do.

The Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo was deified. According to Han Sen's general understanding of how the Blood-Pulse Sutra worked, he shouldn't have been able to push it.

But when Lando's self-cogwheel accelerated, the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo magically changed, too. The flaws that had previously plagued the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo had now vanished, and the tattoo had become perfect.

The scariest thing was that Lando's genes had also been perfected. He was no on the verge of becoming deified, and the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo was beginning to influence Lando's body.

Han Sen went rigid with shock as the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo's power surged through Lando. The Dragon pushed through the final wall that stopped him, and he suddenly generated a substance chain. He had become deified.

Countless people and creatures across the geno universe looked at Han Sen, who was touching Lando's forehead like some ancient deity.

A moment later, Lando's presence combined with the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo. It rushed out into the sky as a scary substance chain came down on Lando.

In front of Han Sen, dark sinews of power waved and thrashed. The substance chains were breaking space, and Lando looked like some heavenly being of power. Everyone's brain felt empty. They couldn't believe this.

They were all thinking numbly, "How did Lando become deified? Is Han Sen really a father of gods?"

Super Power Chapter 2482

: The Man That Creates Deified Beings

“This can’t be real!” As Wang Yuhang stared at the screen, it looked like his eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

Many other people were having similar reactions. Countless elites of all sorts of different races had their eyes glued to the screen in disbelief.

There were not many deifieds in the geno universe, and normal people would never have a chance to see this process. Most people had never even seen a deified being, other than occasional pictures on the internet.

Even with the internet, it was very rare to watch a person become deified. If there was footage of such events, it was guaranteed to be carefully hidden and protected by the rulers of that race. Without the correct authorization, you wouldn’t be allowed to watch a video of someone leveling up to become deified.

Right now, though, they were watching someone become deified in a way that had never even dreamed of being possible.

Han Sen had brought a heavily-injured half-deified to his feet and forced him to become deified. If they hadn’t watched it with their own eyes, no one would have believed it to be true.

Even as they watched, many viewers had difficulty accepting what their eyes were telling them. They thought this had to be some sort of mistake, or maybe they were seeing things incorrectly.

Even all the deifieds across the universe stared at their screens with rapt attention. Their mouths hung open in shock.

They had worked hard for years and years to become deified. They had overcome arduous odds, dancing on the brink of death multiple times in their bid to evolve.

But Han Sen had just nonchalantly touched Lando’s forehead, and suddenly, the injured Dragon had become deified. Han Sen was just a King, too. How were they supposed to believe this was possible?

“Fake! It must be fake.” Dragon One gritted his teeth. He couldn’t believe Lando had become deified just like that.

Klose was struggling with the idea, as well. No one with a brain could just accept the impossible thing they were seeing.

Han Sen was only a King, and a low-tier King at that. How could he elevate someone else to deified? Even if a deified elite had managed to bring someone else to deified, no one would believe it. And Han Sen was just a King.

Pang!

The Tianxia Unicorn didn't believe that Lando had ascended, either. It attacked. Its scary substance chains combined to become a gray light, and the light shot forward, punching through the universe like a razor-sharp arrow to reach Lando.

The Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo writhed around Lando. He took a step to get in front of Han Sen and punched toward the gray beam of light.

Substance chains leaped from his fist, combining into a scary purple demon dragon. It roared and went for the gray light.

This time, the gray light was unable to break the purple demon dragon. The gray and purple colors collided with a deafening boom. A black hole formed in space, and that black hole had gray and purple powers swirling inside it. It looked like a spinning tai chi symbol.

Roar!

A dragon's roar shocked the sky. The purple color within the black hole completely overwhelmed the gray, and then an enraged dragon emerged from the black hole. It flapped its wings and soared over to the Tianxia Unicorn.

The Tianxia Unicorn was stunned. Its substance chains frantically withdrew and circled around the unicorn. The beast tried to protect itself, but when the purple dragon struck the protective shield, the shield snapped in two. The blow tossed the Tianxia Unicorn a few thousand miles away before it came to a stop.

"Lando really did become deified!" People watched the stream, their minds blank. Their brains failed to function.

There was no longer any doubt about the fact that Lando had become a deified. Only a deified elite could fight a deified xenogeneic one-on-one like that.

Now that they knew that Lando was deified, all the creatures in the geno universe looked at Han Sen with fire in their eyes.

He had brought a half-deified person up to deified. No matter what level they were, Han Sen was a god in their eyes.

No. It was more like he was the father of the gods.

"He can produce gods!" Many half-deifieds stared at Han Sen's image, their eyes flaming with the lust for power.

King class elites required a ninth-tier area to become half-deified, but after suffering for all that time, they had the hope that they would somehow live long enough to achieve their real goal. Even powerful half-deifieds could only hope for the best.

Taking the final step to become deified was very difficult. It could easily take a few centuries to accomplish.

Few races knew how many half-deified they had, for many died when they failed to become deified. Talent, resources, fate, luck, effort—successful evolution required all five.

Many half-deified warriors had become hopeless over the years, but today, their hope had been rekindled.

They would no longer have to risk their lives. They wouldn't have to fight and plunder rare treasures from across the universe. They only needed the hand of one man to become deified. Just thinking about it filled them with nervous energy. They all wanted a piece of the Han Sen pie. They wanted him to bless them and make them deified.

The Kings and Dukes, in the meanwhile, were thinking that if Han Sen could elevate a half-deified, then surely leveling up someone of a lesser rank would be easy.

Thinking of this, all the creatures in the universe looked at Han Sen with burning eyes. They were like a bunch of men who hadn't had s*x in thirty years, but they were now seeing a naked little woman.

Boom!

A scary power shook the image on their screens, snapping them out of their dreams.

Lando was fighting the Tianxia Unicorn again. This time, Lando wasn't suppressed by the Tianxia Unicorn. Instead, he was the one pushing the Tianxia Unicorn around.

Purple dragon substance chains flashed across the sky, overpowering the Tianxia Unicorn's substance chains.

The Tianxia Unicorn was quite strong when compared to other deified beings. It wasn't smart, but its raw power put it above the majority of deified xenogeneics.

Lando had just become deified, and yet he was now dominating the Tianxia Unicorn. All the creatures looked at Han Sen with even hungrier eyes. They wanted to swallow him up.

In truth, the reason Lando had become so strong when he became deified had nothing to do with Han Sen. It was because he had the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo. That was what was giving Lando so much strength.

With the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo on his back, Lando had a might that equaled two deified creatures. The Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo wasn't an ordinary deified treasure, and it made Lando extraordinarily strong.

But only high-ranking Dragon's knew the significance of the tattoo. Everyone else believed that Lando's strength was due to Han Sen's help. So, they all wanted to get to know Han Sen and earn his blessing.

A scream broke the sky. The Tianxia Unicorn's horn had been chipped. God-like blood spilled out in a heavy stream, and the creature looked badly injured.

Lando went after the Tianxia Unicorn with demonic fervor. His form looked like a purple demon dragon as he fought the Tianxia Unicorn. His substance chains ripped and tore space every time they moved.

Deified blood rained down over the clouds, dyeing everything a deep crimson.

When the battle finally quieted down, the chaos of the video stream started to resolve into discernable images once again. Many creatures leaned forward, watching as Lando rode the bloody Tianxia Unicorn out of the clouds. The Tianxia Unicorn looked as sad as if its daddy had just died.

Super Power Chapter 2483

: The Name Heard Across the Universe

That fight was destined to become a legend in the geno universe. Before the day was out, the battle was being discussed across the universe.

It was amazing that Lando had defeated and tamed the Tianxia Unicorn, but Han Sen's actions had stolen the show. Han Sen had somehow turned Lando into a deified mid-fight.

Before that day, Han Sen was just a King of little fame. In the vast universe filled with strange and incredible powers, he wasn't very special. If he hadn't killed Bai Yi and ended up being chased by the Extreme King, many people wouldn't have known who he was.

Even if he was a fugitive, he was still just a King. Few people would have said that there was anything special about him.

But after this fight, he became known as the Leader of all Gods. On any other day, the fact that such a name was used to refer to a mere King would have been very strange.

Some wise guys even gave Han Sen the title Daddy of Gods.

But that title was only used in secret. If any deified heard it, they probably would have found it annoying. No one wanted to jeopardize their own life by irritating a deified.

Regardless of that, the battle made Han Sen very famous. Everyone in the geno universe knew about him now, and so no one treated him as a measly King anymore.

He wasn't deified, but most people thought he was more mysterious than a deified.

There was nothing he could do about it, though. After all, he had been able to produce a deified. He didn't earn the name Daddy of Gods for nothing. Recent events had clearly established that he was different from most people.

Many deifieds and the leaders of the higher races knew that Han Sen couldn't just flip a switch to make someone deified, though. They suspected that there were more factors involved in Lando becoming deified.

But they still had a keen interest in Han Sen. Even if Han Sen couldn't produce a deified, he had undoubtedly influenced Lando's evolution. They wanted to know what kind of power Han Sen had wielded.

Even if that power couldn't create a deified, it seemed that he could somehow kickstart the evolution process. And any power that could aid the development of half-deifieds would be highly sought after by the races of the geno universe.

"Brother Dragon One, it looks like I won the bet," Klose said, looking at Dragon One.

"We Dragons stay true to our word. Every Dragon will now depart the Tianxia System." Dragon One grunted. He commanded the big turtle to depart.

Klose wasn't interested in watching Dragon One and the rest leave. He flew away to chase after Lando and Han Sen.

But now, Han Sen was worth far more than the bounty offered by the Extreme King. Although it didn't seem possible, if Han Sen truly could make deified elites, then he had just become priceless.

Han Sen and Lando rode the Tianxia Unicorn through the blue clouds. The wounds on the Tianxia Unicorn were almost healed, but the broken horn wouldn't grow back for some time.

The Tianxia Unicorn was very sad, and he wasn't happy to have Han Sen sitting on him. But he didn't want to disobey Lando's commands, either. So, he was a very grumpy animal at that moment.

Han Sen jumped off of the unicorn's back and looked up at Lando. "Per the terms of our agreement, can I go now?"

"You can't go," Lando said while looking calm.

"You're going to break your promise?" Han Sen frowned. He had suspected that this might happen, though, so he wasn't terribly surprised.

But if Lando really had decided to hold him against his will, it would make Han Sen's life very difficult.

Klose chuckled darkly and flew over to them. He came before Han Sen and said, "A promise is nothing to him. Don't you know he killed his own teacher?"

The man's three heads marked him as one of the Destroyed. Han Sen could immediately tell that Klose was a deified elite, but he ignored him. He continued looking at Lando, waiting for his answer.

Although Han Sen had prepared himself for the possibility of Lando breaking his promise, he didn't think Lando was the type of person who would do that. Their personalities might be very different, but Han Sen couldn't help but feel that he shared something in common with Lando.

"Lando, good job! Not only did you catch Han Sen, but you also became deified. And you tamed the Tianxia Unicorn in the process. When we return home, I will definitely put it to good use." Klose cast a substance chain toward Han Sen to tie him up.

But the substance chain didn't land on Han Sen. A purple, dragon-like substance chain flew forward to protect Han Sen. It swallowed Klose's power.

Klose's eyes widened, then suddenly narrowed. He looked at Lando and asked, "Lando, what are you doing?"

"I promised him that I would let him leave this place," Lando said quietly.

"Fine. You go on your way, and I will take him back myself," Klose said with a frown.

"I promised to let him leave here." Lando's face remained unmoved. His expression was as emotionless as a block of stone.

"Not bad. Not bad. Our promise was for me to leave here. Not die here or be taken by someone else." Han Sen laughed and clapped his hands.

"Lando, are you going to betray our ruler?" Black and white substance chains had begun to rise around Klose's body.

"I'm just keeping a promise I made," Lando said.

"You must think this through clearly. If you let Han Sen leave this place, then you are a traitor to the Destroyed. You know how we deal with traitors." Klose smiled threateningly. He went on to say, "Plus, the Dragon hate your guts now. And if you betray us, the Destroyed, do you think any other race in this universe will accept you?"

"Men that go with the flow are smart. You aren't a naive teenager. Destroying your future for the sake of a single promise isn't a good idea. I'm not going to stop you, though. If you want to leave, you may. And you can take what you've earned with you. But the prisoner is mine. I will take him back. It's none of your business, and you will have kept your promise." Klose reached out his hand to grab Han Sen.

"I told you that he is leaving here. Whoever tries to stop him will be trying to stop me," Lando said, his eyes locked on Klose.

Klose's expression turned grim as he stared back at Lando. He coldly said, "Lando, do you think that being deified will let you do whatever you want? You should know that a single deified means nothing to the Destroyed. We can still have you killed with ease."

"The Destroyed might be able to kill me, but you can't. You can leave now, okay?" Lando said, his voice as hard as granite.

Klose's face was frozen. Lando's words had made him angry. He knew that he wasn't weak, but Lando had the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo and the Tianxia Unicorn on his side. If he fought Lando now, it would be one versus three. He couldn't win against those odds.

"I hope you don't regret this decision you have made," Klose snarled. Then he turned around and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Now that he has left, have you really become a traitor to the Destroyed?" Han Sen asked with a blink.

“This wouldn’t be the first time I’ve become a traitor.” Lando’s face seemed to be devoid of emotion. He turned the Tianxia Unicorn to continue heading out of the system.

Super Power Chapter 2484

: I Don’t Like This Story

“You don’t look like someone who would become a traitor. Can you tell me more about your past?” Han Sen asked with a look of great curiosity. He was still sitting behind Lando on the Tianxia Unicorn as they made their way out of the system.

He thought there had to be more to the story of Lando slaying his teacher. With Lando’s power, assassinating a deified would have been incredibly difficult.

Plus, there shouldn’t have been a reason for him to kill his own mentor. By doing so, he only would have gained the animosity of his own race and the distrust of others. There was no benefit.

“You are wrong. I really am a traitor that killed his teacher,” Lando said emotionlessly.

“Can you tell me why?” Han Sen asked.

Lando hesitated. Han Sen noticed and quickly said, “I don’t believe that you would kill your teacher for no reason. But if you don’t want to tell me about it, that’s fine. I won’t push.”

Han Sen’s strategy of backing off the subject worked. Although it took Lando some time to respond, he eventually said, “It’s not like I’m trying to keep the story a secret. It’s just that if I told people, they wouldn’t believe me anyway.”

“I would believe you,” Han Sen said with certainty.

“If I told you I was my teacher, would you believe it?” Lando asked, turning around to stare into Han Sen’s eyes.

“I’m... not sure what to make of that statement. What do you mean?” Han Sen asked.

Lando faced forward again. They continued to fly forward for a long, quiet moment.

Han Sen’s curiosity was amped up even more. He was afraid that Lando might refuse to discuss the subject any further, but fortunately, Lando again broke the silence. “You saw the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo on my back, did you not? You know what that is?”

“I don’t know.” Han Sen shook his head. “Isn’t that some kind of treasure?”

Lando explained the basics of what the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo was and how it worked. Then he said, "People think my master worked hard for 10,000 years to obtain that Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo. But that isn't what happened at all. He found an easier way."

Upon hearing this, Han Sen felt a shiver pass through him. He had an intuition about where this story was going.

Lando went on to say, "He tried it before, but the pain was too much for even a deified being to endure. It wasn't long before he gave up on the idea, but he really wanted Dragon One's position, and he needed more power in order to claim it. So, he came up with a plan. And that is why I'm here today."

"In order to be successfully created and wielded, the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo needed a body as a base. But Dragon Two found a way to circumvent the need to endure that pain. He used his genes to create a duplicate of himself. Then he set that clone to practicing with the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo. When the process was complete, he planned to take the tattoo for himself. Because the clone had been created from his own genes, there wouldn't have been any compatibility issues. It would have been just like he had practiced with the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo himself."

"That means that the person who suffered for 10,000 years was you?" Han Sen demanded angrily.

Lando nodded. "Because I was merely cloned from his genes, I didn't possess deified powers. Before I could practice with the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo, I had to achieve King class powers at the very least. So, he let me start practicing. And to prevent the chance of there being compatibility issues further down the line, I learned all the same skills that he had learned in his youth."

"I was just a genetic clone. I didn't have memories, and I couldn't think for myself. I was like a baby. I only had the knowledge, thought processes, and powers that I was given. Other Dragons believed that I was his student. And his favorite student, at that. People thought he treated me like a son and gave me everything. He taught me many secret skills, but no one knew he did that for the sole purpose of replicating himself within me. If he hadn't trained me exactly the way he had been trained, he thought there might be issues when he tried to harvest the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo."

Han Sen's heart sank as he listened. A deified elite had created and brainwashed a baby, all so he could inflict unimaginable pain on the child to further his own power.

Lando probably hadn't even fully understood why he was suffering.

"If you were a clone, you guys must have looked identical. Did no one else notice that?" Han Sen asked.

Lando smiled, and that smile was chilling. "Changing one's appearance isn't difficult. You just need to change a small number of your genes. For a deified, such a task is easy."

"That's what he thought, at least. He made a tiny change to my genes, just enough to alter my appearance. However, he never expected that this minor difference would end up changing everything."

"Although I was his clone, the environment I was raised in was different than Dragon Two's childhood. As the years went by, the tiny change he made to my genes was compounded by the differences in environment."

“It was a shame I didn’t know anything about this back then. I thought I was his student, someone that he treated like his real son. I just wanted to show gratitude for what he had done for me. I wanted to finish the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo. No matter the pain I suffered, I forced myself to endure it. I pushed myself so hard that I lost all feeling in my body.” After saying that, Lando laughed. But Han Sen could tell that the laugh was forced. It was Lando’s way of showing that he wasn’t afraid of what had happened anymore.

Lando trailed off. Han Sen could guess what had happened next. Dragon Two must have revealed his scheme as Lando practiced the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo. Lando must have fought with him, and that was why Dragon Two had died.

But Han Sen still didn’t understand how Lando managed to kill Dragon Two. Even if he was Dragon Two’s genetic clone, he didn’t have Dragon Two’s deified power.

Lando seemed to notice Han Sen’s unspoken question. He shook his head and said, “It isn’t what you’re thinking. I didn’t fight him. We transferred the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo to him, and he couldn’t wait to practice and push the tattoo to the final stage. The process went smoothly, just as he expected. The Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo came entirely under his control, and he used his own blood to refine it. The blend was a success, and there didn’t seem to be any problems. Then, once the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo reached deified class, he discovered that the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo had a very strong compatibility issue.”

“Imagine a man who has just had a heart transplant discovered that there was a compatibility issue. He went insane. He had already used more than half of his blood to push the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo to deified status. The Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo was to be stronger than himself.”

“So, he died. And you took back the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo. Why were you labeled a traitor?” Han Sen still didn’t understand.

Lando quietly said, “In the end, he couldn’t handle the thought of his impending death. He tried to take my body, hoping that he could use my body to survive and regain control over the Demon Hell Dragon Tattoo.”

“I don’t like this story,” Han Sen said with a sigh.

“I don’t like it, either,” Lando said.

Han Sen wanted to say something more, but something suddenly appeared in front of them. It came right toward Han Sen before he even had a chance to react.

“A deified Demon?” When Han Sen got close enough to see the body clearly, he raised his eyebrows.

Super Power Chapter 2485

: Teacher Han

When Lando saw the deified Demon approaching, he tensed.

“Please don’t misunderstand, I mean no harm! I would just like a chat with Teacher Han,” the deified Demon shouted, lifting his hands.

“What are you talking about?” Han Sen looked at the deified Demon with confusion.

“My name is Moldo,” the deified Demon said politely. “I’m one of the alpha’s guards. I’m out looking for Teacher Han. I would like to invite you to come to the Demon as a guest.”

Han Sen was surprised. Moldo was a deified being, and yet he was being so polite, as if they were the same level. The man’s voice certainly carried the weight of respect. There was no indication that a deified being was speaking to a mere King.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Han. We Demons mean no harm. If you are willing to visit us, we can guarantee your safety. No one will bother you,” Moldo said. His manner of politeness had yet to change.

“What can I do for you and your people?” Han Sen asked Moldo, even though he knew where this was going to go.

Moldo, still being as courteous as possible, said, “Our leader would like it if Teacher Han was willing to bless him. If you are willing to do this, our entire society would greatly appreciate it.”

“Give a blessing?” Han Sen was shocked. Then, he realized what Moldo actually meant. Han Sen narrowed his eyes in thought. “Are you not afraid that the Extreme King will come after you?”

“I am not going to lie,” Moldo said seriously. “We cannot fight the might of the Extreme King, but we have a way that you can travel to us without attracting the attention of the Extreme King. Even if the Extreme King come looking, they won’t be able to find you. They cannot threaten your safety.”

“I see. But I’m afraid that each blessing costs an incredible amount of power. I cannot perform another blessing in such a short timeframe. I doubt I would be able to help your leader by blessing him,” Han Sen said.

Using the Blood-Pulse Sutra’s self-cogwheel cost a lot of energy, but Han Sen was making it sound worse than it was. He just didn’t want to decline Moldo directly.

“That’s okay,” Moldo told him. “A blessing can’t be rushed. If you don’t mind, I am willing to provide you with protection. I won’t allow anything to pull you into the clutches of the Extreme King.”

“Thank you, but I have other things to do right now. I can’t bother you to accompany me,” Han Sen said.

If Han Sen went to see the Demon, he would owe them. They might end up being less polite than they were acting right now.

“In that case, I will not force you. But if you need anything, feel free to call us anytime. The Demon door will always be open for you.” Moldo then waved to Han Sen and left.

Han Sen hadn't expected Moldo to leave just like that, but he suspected it might have something to do with Lando's presence. If Lando hadn't been there, Moldo would have likely just kidnapped him and taken him back to the Demons by force.

Han Sen and Lando kept going. They encountered a few more Kings and half-deifieds along the way. They were even more polite to Han Sen. Some people were like Moldo, inviting Han Sen to return to their homeworlds with them, but none dared to do anything ill to him. Lando's presence was great at deterring that sort of rudeness.

“Everyone knows you are Teacher Han,” Lando said flatly. “Your life will be much easier now.”

Han Sen smiled. “A genius like me should be called a teacher.”

Lando ignored him. He wasn't interested in Han Sen's self-aggrandizement.

“You're so boring. At a time like this, you and I should be chatting,” Han Sen said to Lando.

“You want me to compliment you?” Lando asked emotionlessly.

“You should say things like, ‘Han Sen, you're the greatest genius in a thousand years!’” Han Sen said.

“Okay.” Lando nodded and said nothing else. He wasn't interested.

The Tianxia Unicorn was native to the Tianxia System. It took them back to the blue clouds without difficulty, but Han Sen couldn't find the white whale anywhere. He began scouring the area.

“Where are Bao'er and the others?” Han Sen was worried. He was afraid an accident might have happened.

But with the power of the white whale and the little red bird, even if a deified being came after them, they should have been able to escape.

At this time, the white whale had come to a stop in a sea of green clouds. A flaming red phoenix had emerged from the white whale to do battle with a deified of the Extreme King. It was Bao Qin. The two were fighting like crazy, and fire roared everywhere. Harp acoustics broke the sky.

Instead of chasing after Han Sen, Bao Qin had come looking for Fang Qing Yu. Upon finding him, he also discovered the white whale. The white whale had a high level of defense, but it was unable to repel sonic powers.

Bao Qin used the harp to attack, and he tried to enter the white whale to beat up Fang Qing Yu and all the pirates.

The little red bird had to become a red phoenix to fight Bao Qin. The fight was so bad that it was destroying the cloudscape around them.

Bao Qin had brought other Kings and deifieds from the Extreme King, and they now surrounded the white whale. Luckily, the white whale had a high level of defense, and its weapon systems were good, too.

In the beginning, the Kings and half-deifieds weren't making much headway against the white whale. They couldn't penetrate its defenses.

But one of the half-deified beings could travel through solid material. He slid through the white whale's shell into its interior. He quickly realized that the white whale was actually a ship.

Bao'er was happily piloting the white whale, merrily fighting off the Kings and half-deifieds. Ning Yue was underneath a table with his hands on his head. His a*s was sticking out, and he was mumbling, "Don't kill me... don't kill me..."

Fang Qing Yue and the pirates were unable to help in a time like this. They hid behind Bao'er and kept shouting,

"Captain Bao'er is so awesome!"

"Little Captain is the strongest in the universe. Kill those motherf*ckers!"

"How dare they attack our beautiful little Captain Bao'er. You are already dead!"

"Little Captain, you can do it... you can do it!"

They continued to shout insults at the attackers, their faces red. And amidst all the noise, an Extreme King man suddenly entered the white whale. He traveled through all the walls and went straight for the command deck.

"Fang Qing Yu, you are here!" When Kiek saw Fang Qing Yu, he didn't stop. He was drawn to Bao'er, who was operating the machine.

"Isn't that Han Sen's daughter? You guys are all together? We've put so much manpower into looking for you!" Kiek realized what was going on. He looked furious, and he unleashed his King area. It covered the entire command deck.

Pang! Pang! Pang! Pang!

When the area landed, the pirates and Fang Qing Yu were crushed to the floor, like iron filings being pulled onto a magnet.

"Huh?" Kiek looked up in confusion, noticing that Bao'er was still piloting the white whale and fighting the Extreme King knights. She wasn't affected by his area.

Super Power Chapter 2486

: Promised Him

Kiek's magnetic area wasn't the strongest King area in the Extreme King, but he was still a member of the third-highest race in the universe. His Magnet King Body was nothing to take lightly, especially since he was half-deified. Normal King class xenogeneics were unable to walk under the influence of his magnetic area.

Bao'er was just a kid, and she was somehow ignoring Kiek's magnetic area. That surprised him a lot.

He hesitated, then raised a palm. A black magnetic light appeared in his hand. He wanted to attack Bao'er who was still driving the white whale.

"Mister... please... I beg you... don't hurt her."

As Kiek was about to launch the magnetic light at Bao'er, a woman suddenly stood up. Straining against the might of the magnetic area, she stood before Bao'er and spoke with a trembling voice.

"You can move inside my magnetic area? You aren't bad." Kiek stared at her. He decided that he would need to get rid of her first. But the woman suddenly kneled on the floor and bowed before him.

"Please don't kill me!" she pleaded from her knees. "Please, let us go! We are just useless women. We can't stop whatever it is you want to do. Please let us go as easily as you would release a fart."

Ning Yue kept begging, all the while repeatedly banging her head on the ground.

"Leave if you don't want to die," Kiek told her in a hard voice. He was quite famous in the Extreme King, and he wouldn't bother killing a woman if she was behaving like this.

"Yes, yes, yes. We will leave now!" Ning Yue got up and started to pull Bao'er away with her.

Pang!

The magnetic light hit Ning Yue in the face. Ning Yue was sent flying.

The powerful magnetic force drug Ning Yue across the ship and flung her into one of the ship's walls. Her face smacked into the wall and stuck to it. She couldn't pull herself away.

"You can leave by yourself. She stays." Kiek cast another magnetic light toward Bao'er.

Pang!

Somehow, Ning Yue had reappeared in front of Bao'er. She crossed her arms to block the magnet this time, and the sudden weight made her arms feel so heavy. They were sucked straight down to the floor. Her face smacked into the floor, and her mouth twisted.

"Mister, please let her go! She's just a kid, and I promised Han Sen I would protect his child." Ning Yue was lying on the floor in an awkward position. She cried freely, snot and tears running down her face.

"It looks as if you really do want to die," Kiek grunted, generating a magnetic light in his fist.

Ning Yue's pants suddenly became hot, and a puddle appeared on the floor. She had peed herself.

When Kiek smelled the urine, he frowned. He might get his hands dirty if he killed a woman like this. Ignoring Ning Yue, he turned his attention back to Bao'er again. The magnetic light in his hands was so bright that it was like a black sun.

Bao'er was still operating the white whale, guiding it to fight the Extreme King knights outside. She acted as if she had yet to see Kiek there.

Kiek's lips pressed into a thin line, and he prepared to throw the magnetic light at Bao'er. Ning Yue was pressed against the floor with her limbs shaking, but she still managed to crawl toward Kiek. When she was near his feet, she begged, "Mister, please let us go. We won't get in the way of whatever you want to do! And I can do anything for you..."

"Get lost, you dirty b*tch!" Kiek kicked Ning Yue in the face, the force of the blow sending her flying.

Pang!

Ning Yue hit the airship's wall, her face covered in blood. Her entire body was stuck to the wall, keeping her from falling.

"If you don't want to die, then shut the hell up! If you don't, I'll kill you. You're disturbing my work," Kiek snarled. He stared at Bao'er again and tried to launch another magnetic light.

"I want you to stop!" Ning Yue's voice was shaking as if she was on the verge of bursting into tears.

Kiek glanced at her struggling form, but she couldn't free herself from the wall. The magnetic force had her pinned to the wall like a slab of meat.

Ignoring Ning Yue, he sent the magnetic light in his hands toward Bao'er.

"Stop! I told you to stop!" Ning Yue screamed with fear. Her body managed to tear through the magnetic power, and she leaped in front of Bao'er to take the black sun-like light.

Boom!

The scary magnetic light landed on Ning Yue, and in the next instant, her body crashed to the floor like a crumbling mountain. Her limbs were held down by an iron grip, all crushed and broken-looking.

Kiek ignored her. He continued summoning his magnetic power.

"Stop, I'm begging you! Don't hurt her... I promised Han Sen I would take care of his daughter! I made him a promise..." Ning Yue wept helplessly from her place on the floor.

Seeing that Kiek was going to cast that magnetic light at Bao'er, Ning Yue struggled with the urge to get up. But she had been hit by the magnetic forces three times. The force was now too strong for her to overcome.

Kiek cast another sun-like magnetic light at Bao'er.

"I told you to stop!" Ning Yue shrieked, looking at the magnetic light that was flying toward Bao'er. Her shaking body erupted with green flames that wrapped her up in a shroud of fire.

In those green flames, Ning Yue's eyes suddenly calmed. His face and body regained their masculine shape. He looked like a man again.

Fang Qing Yu and the pirates on the floor stared at Ning Yue with wide eyes. They thought Ning Yue was a chickenhearted and useless woman. But suddenly, she had just become a man. And the green fire around him burned and wisped in an unsettling way.

"I told you to stop! Are you deaf?" Ning Yue thundered, his eyes crystal clear. His face still had the dried tracks of tears and snot. His female garments had started to burst at the seams as he became bigger, but he still looked gentle and soft.

"You dare to play tricks on someone like me? You're dead!" Kiek's hand gathered up a black light. It became a black magnetic knife that came for Ning Yue.

Ning Yue looked calm and composed, and his hands held a green sword. When Kiek swung his black magnetic knife there, Ning Yue's body was attracted to it. He flew for the magnetic knife.

Katcha!

The moment Ning Yue was sucked into the black magnetic knife, he waved his little green sword. A green sword light shot by, sending Kiek's head and half of his magnetic knife soaring through the air.

Patong!

Kiek's headless body crumpled to the ground. Fang Qing Yu and the others were frozen.

"Ah!" On the other side, the green flames on Ning Yue's body had vanished. His little green sword was on the floor, and his body returned to a feminine shape again. When she saw that headless body, Ning Yue held her face and started to scream. She looked so scared, and she frantically stepped away from the corpse.

Super Power Chapter 2487

: Piece of Cloud

Han Sen and Lando searched in a circular pattern, but they had yet to find the white whale. Han Sen was sick with worry.

Right now, Han Sen wished he had practiced one of Mister White's skills. That way, he could calculate where Bao'er had gone. Even just a direction would do. Right now, anything was better than running around like a headless chicken.

While the Tianxia Unicorn soared through the clouds, they saw a person slowly start to appear. It was Meng Lie, a close relative of the Extreme King's ruler.

“Han Sen, we meet again.”

Meng Lie had escaped while the woman of Two World Mountain stole his Extreme Purple Demon Dragon. Han Sen thought that the man had already departed the Tianxia System.

“You should go,” Lando said to Han Sen as he stared grimly at Meng Lie.

Han Sen didn't say a word; he just ran. Lando had told him to go because he wasn't confident in his ability to stop Meng Lie. If Han Sen stayed, he would become a burden to Lando. If Lando was alone, he could escape if he was unable to defeat Meng Lie.

Meng Lie started chase Han Sen, but Lando stopped him on the Tianxia Unicorn. Meng Lie's eyes narrowed.

“Lando, do you really want to become an enemy of the Extreme King?”

“I told him I would take him out of this place alive,” Lando said emotionlessly. “This is what I must do.”

“Huh. In that case, we'll see if you have what it takes.” Meng Lie's expression was icy. His body transformed into a gold giant as he threw a slap in Lando's direction. The slap seemed to cover the sky itself.

Han Sen felt the power like a giant shockwave coming after him. He flew faster.

Luckily, the power of the shockwave had mostly dispersed by the time it reached Han Sen. He used the momentum of the shockwave to boost his own speed, and he vanished quickly into the clouds.

“How long am I going to have to live my days like this? After I find Bao'er, I will have to go to Sky Palace. I hope the Sky can at least keep me safe for a while. I need someone to protect me from the Extreme King until I become deified,” Han Sen thought to himself. Then, he felt depressed. “The Blood-Pulse Sutra's King area is too strange. It can only push the self-cogwheels of others, and I can't seem to use it on my own geno arts. I want to enhance my bloodline!”

Han Sen didn't know what direction he should go to find Bao'er, and he had to stay away from the fight between Lando and Meng Lie.

Not long after, Han Sen reached the zone where many seas of clouds connected. In front of him was a sea of creamy white clouds. Each cloud looked like milk floating in the air.

Han Sen flew toward it without hesitation. When he tried to fly into one of the clouds, though, it was like jumping into a bean bag. Instead of letting him through, it caught him and bounced him back.

Han Sen was shocked. The clouds of the Tianxia System were thick, but they weren't nearly thick enough to stop him. Only cloud beasts were actually solid.

But Han Sen was so fast and so strong that if he hit a cloud beast, it would be torn apart. But the creamy white cloud was totally fine, and it had bounced him back.

“Have I run into a high-class cloud beast?” Han Sen was shocked. He looked at the cloud in alarm.

But the cloud didn’t respond. It just floated where it was, looking exactly like all the other nearby clouds.

Han Sen couldn’t see anything particularly special about the cloud. He hesitated at first, but he did decide to fly around the cloud to inspect it more carefully. He also reached out his hand to touch it.

The cloud was very soft. When Han Sen touched it, it dented inwards. But when Han Sen had crashed into it at full-speed earlier, the cloud felt very tough. It had been like a beef tendon.

But no matter how much Han Sen poked it, the cloud didn’t react. It was like a dead object.

“This cloud looks like a non-newtonian fluid.” Han Sen brushed away the clouds around it, and he found out that the strange cloud was only twenty meters wide. Aside from the fact that it lacked a lifeforce and possessed non-newtonian features, there was nothing special about the cloud.

“Why is there a cloud like this out here in the middle of nowhere?” Han Sen was confused. He looked at the nearby clouds for a while. He reached his hand into the cloud and pushed his whole body into it slowly.

When he was outside it, Han Sen couldn’t see a single thing with his Purple-Eye Butterfly. So, he went in and had a proper look.

Han Sen’s body moved slowly. If he crept forward at a snail’s pace, the cloud wouldn’t offer much in the way of resistance.

After walking seven or eight meters inside, Han Sen suddenly felt as if the space before him was empty. His hand just went right through.

“There’s something here.” Han Sen felt so happy. This cloud was twenty meters wide, and he had only walked seven or eight meters. Despite that, something was stopping him. It had to mean that there was a pocket of space inside.

Han Sen carefully stepped through. And soon enough, he reached the cloud’s interior space. He looked around and realized he was now in a three-meter-wide space. Within that empty area, he found a plant.

It looked like a spider plant. The green leaves reached out, and they looked quite lovely.

“Weird! Why is there a plant here? I thought there were only cloud beasts in the Tianxia System, and that there weren’t any plants,” Han Sen thought in surprise. He kept observing the plant.

The spider plant was as beautiful as green jade. The leaves were one foot long, and they were shaped like swords. It looked like an art-piece carved from the best jade one could find. Its lifeforce was so strong, though, that no one would believe it to be an inanimate object.

From what Han Sen could tell, the Tianxia System didn’t have the correct conditions for plant life and normal creatures to thrive. Real plants couldn’t exist here, and yet, there was a spider plant right in front of him. It certainly wasn’t what Han Sen had expected to find when he entered the cloud.

“Did some other people come here and leave it in the Tianxia System?” As Han Sen was thinking, a white cloud began to bubble up out of the spider plant. It rose like a bubble of milk, then went to join the clouds outside.

“It looks like these clouds actually come from this spider plant. That means the plant is actually native to the Tianxia System.” Han Sen was shocked.

As the spider plant released more clouds, Han Sen reached out and grabbed it. But when he touched it, it was just like the cloud that surrounded it. The plant was so delicate that it seemed like only a light grip would crush it.

But if he used strength, the plant would grow rigid and resilient.

“What kind of plant is this?” As Han Sen curiously examined the spider plant, he saw that there was a white fire in the middle of the plant.

Super Power Chapter 2488

: Hunting Cloud Beasts

Han Sen fell back two steps in surprise. In the center of the spider plant, there was a white fire that was like a little lantern.

Han Sen looked close. In reality, it wasn't a fire; it was a halo.

At the center of the halo was a black bug that looked something like a cricket. The pitch-black insect was similar in size, and it had two swinging antennae. It climbed up the spider plant.

When it reached the end of the spider plant, its weight pulled the lead of the plant lower. Then, the little creature opened its mouth. Its sharp teeth dug into the delicate spider plant leaf.

Katcha! Katcha!

It took a little while for the cricket to eat its fill. Once it was satisfied, the cricket began to climb back down the plant.

As the insect moved, puffs of white smoke were emitted. The white smoke condensed into a creamy white cloud. Clouds rose from the creature's back, one by one, just like the creamy white cloud Han Sen had seen before.

Now Han Sen knew that the clouds from the spider plant weren't actually from the plant. They came from the juices of the black cricket.

The black cricket quickly dug back into the roots of the plant and was about to disappear.

Han Sen reached out and grabbed the cricket. The black cricket struggled in his hand, and it was a surprisingly strong little thing. It was no stronger than a King, though, and so it couldn't resist Han Sen.

The black cricket knew that it couldn't run. Its body discharged a white vapor that soon turned into a fluffy white cloud that wrapped around the cricket.

Han Sen held onto the cloud like he was holding a big steamed bun.

Fortunately, as long as he moved slowly, Han Sen could still sink his hands into the creamy cloud. The cricket wouldn't escape Han Sen's grasp like this.

"The cricket can't be any more powerful than a Marquise, but the cloud juice it produces is quite amazing. Not even my power can break it." After hesitating for a moment, Han Sen put the cricket inside Destiny's Tower.

Then, he walked to the spider plant and prodded it. He tried to feel the lifeforce inside the spider plant.

The spider plant had a great deal of lifeforce, but unlike the cricket, Han Sen wasn't capable of eating it. He examined the spider plant carefully, but he didn't see anything else of note. He put the spider plant inside Destiny's Tower, as well.

After emerging from that pocket of cloud, Han Sen thought about it some more. Then he put the entire cloud inside Destiny's Tower, too. Once that was done, he turned and flew away from there to continue searching for Bao'er and the others.

But Han Sen hadn't been flying for long when he saw a bunch of cloud beasts heading toward him.

They were a flock of crane-like creatures. There had to be at least a thousand of them. Most of them were Marquises, but there were some Dukes as well. The leader was the King, and it had a King area.

Han Sen was actually rather happy when they appeared. He pulled out his knife and dove into the flock. The cloud beasts were xenogeneics, after all. Killing another King class xenogenic would help Han Sen fill up his King class genes.

Han Sen had four different geno arts. Each time he leveled one up, it required one hundred genes. When all those requirements were added up, it became a substantial number of genes that he needed. He had to collect as many as he could, whenever he was able to.

The cloud beasts didn't stand a chance against Han Sen. When he reached them, he cut the King's head clean off.

"Xenogenic King hunted: Cloud Crane King. Xenogenic gene found."

Han Sen casually pulled out the xenogenic gene from the Cloud Crane King's body. He expected the rest of the cloud cranes to disperse after the King was killed, but they all came after him without any

fear of death. It was like they wanted to avenge the slaying of the Cloud Crane King, even if it meant sacrificing their lives.

Han Sen wasn't interested in spending the time to kill those low-class cloud beasts, though. He flew away at full speed. The low-level cloud cranes weren't able to keep up, so it wasn't long before they lost Han Sen completely.

But just as Han Sen escaped, he saw another group of cloud beasts approaching. These looked like tigers, and there were a few Kings in their midst.

"Haha! My luck is good today!" Han Sen thought with a grin. He grabbed his Ghost Teeth Knife and flew to meet them.

Han Sen swooped down among the tigers like a beautiful butterfly. The Ghost Teeth Knife he wielded danced like the fangs of a devil, and he killed the cloud tigers one by one.

They were King class xenogeneics with second or third-tier King areas. Han Sen only needed one attack to kill each one.

"Xenogenic King hunted: Cloud Tiger. Xenogenic gene found. Obtained Cloud Tiger beast soul."

Han Sen killed five of the King class tigers, and he managed to earn one Cloud Tiger beast soul. Han Sen felt pretty good about that.

There were many cloud beasts all across the Tianxia System, but finding a King class wasn't always easy. And shortly after taking down one King, Han Sen had found several more. He was lucky.

The remaining Cloud Tigers ran after Han Sen, but he ignored them and continued to fly.

Han Sen had been flying for a while when he met another group of cloud beasts, but this time, there weren't any Kings among them. The leader of those beasts was just Duke class.

Han Sen thought a punch might be enough to scare them off, but this theory soon proved false. Han Sen punched a dozen of the cloud beasts, but they just continued to come.

Han Sen shook them off his tail and kept on flying, but he started to realize that something was amiss. He seemed to be encountering cloud beasts no matter which direction he decided to go.

And the cloud beasts were all so angry, too. None of them were afraid to die. They came at him like he was their mortal enemy, and no matter how many of them he killed, none of the cloud beasts were willing to back down.

"This sea of clouds seems a little bit cursed." Han Sen frowned in thought. He decided to head in a different direction, wanting to see if he would encounter any more cloud beasts.

The result was the same, and again, he met another large group of cloud beasts.

Han Sen changed direction a few times, but he encountered groups of cloud beasts every time. But all of those cloud beasts had red eyes. They leaped for him ravenously whenever they saw him, even if they didn't stand a chance of harming him.

“This is getting really weird.” Although Han Sen had killed many King class cloud beasts, he couldn’t really enjoy his success. He didn’t know what was going on, and that made him uncomfortable.

Han Sen could kill any King class cloud beast he met. But the Tianxia System was known for its deified xenogeneics. If he encountered a deified monster among the hordes of normal xenogeneics, he would be in for another brutal fight.

After pausing for a while, Han Sen flew back the way he had come. The first thing he needed to do was to get away from that sea of creamy clouds. The place was creepy, and the creatures were far too hostile. He didn’t feel comfortable being there.

On his way back, he encountered the groups of creatures that he had fought before. All their eyes seemed red, and they obviously wanted to avenge the deaths of their Kings. So, they all chased Han Sen.

This time, it looked a little while for Han Sen to shake off their pursuit. Before long, he escaped the creamy sea of clouds and returned to the light blue sea of clouds.

“I finally got away from that cursed sea of clouds.” Han Sen felt relief. But before he could completely relax, he saw a shadow headed his way. It was the Extreme King deified, Meng Lie.

Super Power Chapter 2489

: Weird Hordes of Cloud Beasts

Frustration filled Han Sen. Since leaving Lando and Meng Lie, he had changed directions many times and even crossed back over his own path. He could barely believe that Meng Lie had still managed to find him.

“If I knew he’d show up, I wouldn’t have come back. That sea of clouds was weird, but I’d be better off there than here facing Meng Lie.” Han Sen turned around, wanting to return to that sea of clouds.

But just as he started moving, Meng Lie swiftly teleported in front of him. Rather than attacking, though, Meng Lie simply spoke.

“Han Sen, if you come with me, I won’t hurt you. Perhaps I can even keep you alive.”

“You think the Extreme King will let me live if I go back with you?” Han Sen lifted his lips in a sneer.

Meng Lie laughed. “I’m not going to lie to you; you were going to be killed. But things changed once you helped Lando become deified. This ability can guarantee your survival. If you aid the Extreme King with unwavering dedication, we can erase the crime of killing a prince.”

Han Sen was shocked. He couldn’t believe Meng Lie had said such a thing.

“But I killed King Bai’s son. Are you sure he will let me live?” Han Sen said in disbelief.

“You know, the king has over a hundred children and countless grandkids.” Meng Lie chuckled again. “You didn’t kill an important prince. And if anyone else had killed him, there’s no way they would have been able to elude capture for so long. But you, Han Sen, are different. If you will work for the Extreme King, I can keep you alive.”

Han Sen rolled his eyes. There was no chance of winning if he fought Meng Lie, and there would be no way of escaping this man, either. He was just pretending to listen, stalling for time as he tried to think of a way out.

Seeing that Han Sen hadn’t responded, Meng Lie went on to say, “Let’s presume you make it to Sky Palace. Do you really think all of this will blow over with time? The Extreme King will not allow a prince to have died for nothing.”

“Fourth Uncle, it’s just as you say: a prince of the Extreme King cannot die for nothing. If I go back with you, how would they allow me to live?” Han Sen frowned.

Meng Lie smiled and said, “Han Sen has to die. But you might not be Han Sen.”

When Han Sen finally understood what Meng Lie had been implying, his eyes widened.

Seeing that Han Sen was confused, Meng Lie said, “Our people won’t let the killing of an Extreme King prince go without retribution, and we wouldn’t make this sort of offer to anyone other than you. But if you insist on continuing to Sky Palace, it doesn’t matter what crime you committed or what skills you have; the Extreme King will not allow you to live.”

Meng Lie’s explanation had made things very clear. If Han Sen was willing to submit and work for them, he would be allowed to live. If he couldn’t be used to their benefit, then they would keep trying to kill him even if he reached Sky Palace.

Han Sen started to say something, but he suddenly saw some blue cloud beasts heading toward them.

Meng Lie frowned. Deified elites tended to scare off anything beneath their level, but these cloud beasts were just Marquise class. Despite their complete lack of strength, the cloud beasts charged forward without hesitation. Han Sen thought this was strange, to say the least.

He waved his hand, and the cloud beasts disappeared. After his deified power hit them, not even their bones remained.

“Han Sen, what is your decision?” Meng Lie asked, looking at Han Sen.

Han Sen remained silent, but Meng Lie didn’t rush him. He just stood where he was, patiently awaiting a response.

Han Sen wasn’t mulling over Meng Lie’s question, however. He was thinking about the cloud beasts that had just come his way.

With a deified elite around, the cloud beasts should have stayed as far away as they could get. They would run off as soon as they smelled a deified, let alone walked right up to one.

The horrible expressions on the faces of those cloud beasts were the same as the ones Han Sen himself had witnessed in the sea of creamy clouds. But he was no longer in the creamy cloud sea. An idea began to form in Han Sen's mind as he thought about the enraged cloud beasts he had fought.

Before Han Sen could answer Meng Lie, another group of cloud beasts came for them. But this time, the cloud beasts were clearly of a different variety. Several different varieties of cloud beast were represented here.

There were a few Kings among them, heading up the regiments of various species.

Han Sen might be able to convince himself that the low-level cloud beasts were too stupid to detect the deified presence of Meng Lie, but there was no way that the more powerful cloud beasts were that dumb. They were Kings, and they led other cloud beasts toward Han Sen and Meng Lie. This was very abnormal behavior.

Meng Lie's face darkened in anger. He waved his hand, and his gold substance chains became an area. It killed the oncoming group of cloud beasts.

Those first few King class cloud beasts were killed in a second. Nothing there stood a chance of fighting back.

"I am Meng Lie! If you have the balls to, come out and fight me! Sending these pathetic cloud beasts against me won't accomplish anything, you weakling!" Rather than looking at the bodies of the cloud beasts, Meng Lie had turned to shout up at the skies.

Meng Lie knew that the cloud beasts weren't behaving normally. He thought someone more powerful was deliberately sending the cloud beasts his way.

But Han Sen knew that the clouds beasts had been acting strangely since before Meng Lie had shown up, so whatever was going on, it had little to do with the deified Extreme King.

"Weird. If someone is controlling these cloud beasts, that person must be very powerful. But if so, why aren't they attacking directly?" Han Sen thought to himself. "Those cloud beasts didn't act like something was controlling them. It was as if they had seen something."

Suddenly, Han Sen's heart jumped as a thought crossed his mind. He suddenly looked into his Destiny's Tower.

He had met a few cloud beasts before, but none of them had been this powerful. And the cloud beasts wouldn't be attacking him without reason.

The weird stuff had only started happening after Han Sen took the black cricket and the spider plant.

At first, Han Sen thought that there was merely something wrong with the xenogeneics in the creamy cloud area. Perhaps they were naturally more aggressive or territorial than other cloud beasts. But after leaving the creamy cloud sea, weird things were still happening. That suggested that the problem stretched beyond the creamy cloud sea.

“Are those cloud beasts coming after this?” Han Sen looked at the first floor of Destiny’s Tower, which was where he had placed the cloud, the black cricket, and the spider plant.

The cloud had wrapped around the spider plant, but the black cricket had disappeared. It must have gone into the cloud.

“If the cloud beasts are attracted to these things, then taking them with me might be a bigger problem than I thought,” Han Sen thought to himself.

But he didn’t know if the cloud beasts were attracted by the spider plant or the black cricket. And with Meng Lie next to him, he couldn’t take the two items out to compare them.

“Han Sen, have you made a decision yet?” Meng Lie asked Han Sen, upon seeing no other intruders.

“Sure. I will go to the Extreme King with you, but you must swear that I will remain safe,” Han Sen said to Meng Lie after a bit of hesitation.

“Don’t worry. I won’t let you die. If you come back with me and work for the Extreme King, I promise that no one will be able to hurt you,” Meng Lie said with grave certainty.

Super Power Chapter 2490

: Xenogeneics Coming

Once he had agreed to go with Meng Lie, Han Sen pretended to be the perfect picture of subservience. He followed along as if he had no interest in escaping. As Meng Lie headed through the Tianxia System toward the Extreme King worlds, Han Sen trailed after him without any reluctance.

Meng Lie wasn’t worried about Han Sen trying to run off, but after they had traveled for a short while, a lot of cloud beasts began to attack from the surrounding clouds.

Meng Lie dealt with those cloud beasts easily, and not even the King class cloud beasts were a threat to him. However, his face grew increasingly serious as time progressed.

He still had no idea who was sending all these cloud beasts after him. He felt like something was watching him, and he didn’t enjoy that sensation at all.

Han Sen was shocked. “The same thing happened to me when I was in the sea of creamy clouds. Even weak cloud beasts charged toward me with no concern for their own lives. From what I can tell, the effect must have a radius of sorts. When the spider plant and the black cricket enter a location, the cloud beasts from that region are drawn toward them.”

“Fourth Uncle, did you kill Lando?” Han Sen asked after Meng Lie killed another horde of cloud beasts.

Meng Lie wasn't in a good mood. He casually said, "That kid is a brutal fighter. I wasn't interested in risking my life fighting him, so I just ditched him instead. But don't think that he'll be coming to save you. He was drawn in another direction, so he won't be able to find us for quite some time."

Han Sen never thought Lando would die; he just wanted to find out where the Dragon might have been. Hearing this did bring him a bit of relief, though.

"You must be kidding, Uncle. I have already promised you that I will go to the Extreme King. Even if Lando was right here, I wouldn't go with him. It's just as you said; if this situation isn't sorted out, I'll spend the rest of my life hounded and scared. Not even making it to Sky Palace will protect me from that. So, I am sincere about my willingness to go back. But you must also keep your promise to ensure my life," Han Sen said, looking as earnest as possible.

When the Meng Lie heard Han Sen say this, he felt a bit better. He nodded and said, "You are quite smart. If you work for the Extreme King with full dedication, I will keep you alive. But Han Sen must still die, so you will no longer be able to use your real name. We cannot let anyone know you are still alive."

"I understand. I don't mind losing my name if that's what it takes to survive. But..." Han Sen looked worried.

"But what?" Meng Lie asked.

"I'm afraid that someone powerful might not want me to work for the Extreme King. They would rather kill me than let me follow you back." Han Sen injected a liberal dose of fear into his voice.

"Don't worry. As long as you follow me, I won't allow anyone to bring you harm," Meng Lie declared.

But what Han Sen said did put Meng Lie on alert. Meng Lie was sure that some powerful figure was sending these clouds beasts after them, but that person had yet to reveal themselves. The mysterious deified just kept sending wave after wave of cannon fodder after them. If the mysterious deified was unable to steal Han Sen, then he might decide to just kill Han Sen instead.

After a few more waves of cloud beast hordes assaulted them, Meng Lie was able to confirm his worry. The King class xenogeneics seemed to be aiming for Han Sen, in particular.

As he realized this, Meng Lie grew even more cautious. He pulled Han Sen closer to him, just in case something bad happened.

While they were traveling, Meng Lie's face suddenly changed. He pulled Han Sen to a stop and looked deep into the clouds.

Han Sen stood behind Meng Lie and also looked ahead. The nearby clouds were in turmoil as shockwaves rolled through them. A purple kirin was thundering toward them through the clouds.

Substance chains swirled around the monster's body life clouds.

“Deified xenogeneic! The spider plant and black cricket must be incredibly important if they can attract deified xenogeneics,” Han Sen thought in astonishment.

And there were many cloud beasts following the deified kirin to boot. There was a whole host of King class xenogeneics in their midst.

Meng Lie frowned and spoke to Han Sen. “Don’t get too close to the battleground, but don’t run off too far, either. If you get into a bad situation too far from where I’m fighting, I might not have a chance to save you.”

“Don’t worry, Uncle. I truly want to go to the Extreme King with you. I would never dream of running away.” Han Sen knew what Meng Lie really meant, and so he answered him with sincerity.

Meng Lie nodded. He started to say something more, but the deified kirin cut him off with a roar. It brought a sky of clouds toward them. The cloud beasts’ target was fairly obvious, though. It was Han Sen they wanted.

“Huh? I want to see what sort of person is trying this hard to keep me from bringing Han Sen back to the Extreme King alive,” Meng Lie said with narrowed eyes. He turned into a gold giant and ran toward the kirin.

Han Sen didn’t flee. Instead, he entered the fight with the horde of cloud beasts.

At this point, Han Sen had no reason to run. He was carrying some dangerous goods that could attract deified xenogeneics. Now that he had Meng Lie to take the heat for him, running away would mean leaving behind his protection.

“I don’t know what that spider plant and black cricket are, but they can attract deified xenogeneics. If things get too bad, I’ll just have to throw them away. There is no point in risking my life to keep them. At least for now, though, I can use them to my advantage. If they can keep attracting deified xenogeneics, Meng Lie will have a tough time trying to escort me out of here...” Han Sen thought to himself as he began killing cloud beasts.

Meng Lie engaged the kirin, but he remained focused on how Han Sen was doing. When he saw that Han Sen had also started to fight instead of running off, it surprised him, and it actually brought him some relief.

“It looks like he’s sincere about following me back to the Extreme King. But that makes sense, I guess. Someone wants to kill him, and he will die if he doesn’t come with me. Coming with me at least gives him a chance to live.” Meng Lie nodded. As he watched the cloud beasts swarm around Han Sen like mad, he became quite angry. Someone wanted to kill Han Sen and keep him from working for the Extreme King.

Meng Lie wouldn’t have dreamed that the cloud beasts would be drawn straight to Han Sen.

How could Han Sen, who was just a King, invoke the ire of a deified xenogeneic? Even if Han Sen attracted them, they should have attacked Meng Lie first. But these xenogeneics seemed obsessed with killing Han Sen, despite the deified opponent in the same area. That was why Meng Lie believed there had to be some mastermind hidden somewhere nearby. This mysterious person clearly wanted to prevent Han Sen from being taken back to the Extreme King.

Meng Lie was a brother of the Extreme King's ruler. He was an old, scary deified. Even if he had lost his Extreme Purple Demon Dragon, it was unlikely that another deified could kill him.

Although Meng Lie was slowly fighting back the kirin that was surrounded by clouds, it would still take a long time for him to kill the creature.

Han Sen made use of his movements to go around the cloud beasts he fought. He used this opportunity to wipe out several King class xenogeneics. He was quite pleased to have earned more King class xenogeneic genes.

Han Sen moved through the xenogeneic hordes, using the Purple-Eye Butterfly to check on Meng Lie. If he got the chance, he might be able to attack at the right time and get a deified beast soul out of all this, too. That would be splendid.

But killing a deified being wasn't that easy. If Meng Lie still had his Extreme Purple Demon Dragon, he could have killed another deified relatively quickly. But since he had lost his Extreme Purple Demon Dragon, he had to exhaust his own power. Killing the deified kirin wouldn't be an easy task for him.