

: Tianxia's Seven Gods

The longer he fought, the more confused Meng Lie became. Even if an ordinary deified xenogeneic wasn't very smart, it would still know to retreat when it was losing a fight. It wouldn't just relentlessly continue to attack a more powerful opponent.

But that kirin wanted a fight to the death no matter what. It didn't care for its life, which made it surprisingly difficult to counter. But the thing that concerned Meng Lie the most was the idea that someone was orchestrating all this. If that mysterious person could control deified xenogeneics, Meng Lie didn't want to imagine how strong they might be.

"I have to take Han Sen back to the Extreme King, and I have to do it fast." Meng Lie made his mind up. A gold substance chain exploded in a blinding burst of light. It was like a golden god tearing through space. Clouds and deified blood sprayed everywhere.

Because of the amount of raw power being exchanged, Han Sen couldn't get close to the fight. After ten hours, Han Sen heard the sound of something screaming, then silence. He turned as the headless body of the kirin slowly fell through the clouds.

Then, Meng Lie was coming toward him. The man's hands were clutching the kirin's severed head. Meng Lie was injured, too, though. His golden god body was bleeding profusely, and one of his wounds was deep enough to show bone. He was quite damaged.

Han Sen felt it was a shame that he hadn't been able to get the last hit in on the kirin, but he had managed to kill many King class xenogeneics during that time. He was slowly filling up his King class gene tallies, at least.

Han Sen and Meng Lie kept traveling. Han Sen killed so many clouds beasts, but everywhere they went, even more of the crazed creatures showed up. Even Meng Lie, who was doing most of the killing, was getting tired hands.

"If I find out who is behind all this, I'm going to skin them alive," Meng Lie cursed in exhausted frustration.

In the past, xenogeneics never came close to Meng Lie. They wouldn't dare to show themselves before him. Right now, though, even Barons and Viscounts were willing to attack him. He killed them, but it was infuriating that he even had to.

They kept on fighting. The clouds looked like pools of blood in their wake. Meng Lie grabbed Han Sen and quickly outran the pursuing xenogeneics. He felt sick from the massive amount of killing he had done. He didn't want to kill anymore.

After traveling one hundred thousand miles, they saw another deified xenogeneic coming for them. It appeared right in Meng Lie's path.

Han Sen saw a huge, rainbow-colored bird that resembled a peacock. It was soaring through the clouds. Just the sensation of its presence would be enough to make most people cower in fear.

"The Tianxia Peacock King! Who the hell could control the Tianxia Peacock King?" Meng Lie whispered, his face going pale.

"Is he strong?" Han Sen asked.

"It is the fourth of Tianxia's seven gods. The Tianxia Unicorn is at last place on that roster. So, what do you think?" Meng Lie looked sick. Clearly, he wasn't confident that he could defeat the Tianxia Peacock King in battle.

Han Sen looked at the Tianxia Peacock King in shock. It fanned its beautiful feathers, raising them in a semicircle behind it.

Images that looked like eyes stared out of the peacock's fanned feathers. All the colors of the rainbow glowed inside those eyes. They became rainbow godlights that suddenly drenched the entire sea of clouds in a rainbow godlight.

The moment the rainbow godlight appeared, Han Sen watched the light fall to touch his body. And when it happened, his armor, skin, and hair started to look like dust. He was too stunned to move.

Han Sen's Jadeskin was unable to block the rainbow godlights' power. Han Sen looked over at Meng Lie and saw that he, too, was melting into dust.

With a teeth-rattling roar, Meng Lie became that gold giant again. He grabbed Han Sen so that the gold color could spread across his body as well. The color dyed Han Sen's entire form.

When Han Sen looked closer, he could see that the layer of gold was made of intricate substance chains. But even that layer of protection started to degrade under the power of the rainbow godlight. Meng Lie's gold body clearly couldn't withstand the Tianxia Peacock King's rainbow godlight.

"You need to leave now." Meng Lie threw Han Sen away, then started running toward the Tianxia Peacock King.

Han Sen used the momentum of Meng Lie's throw to escape the rainbow godlights' area of effect. The Tianxia Peacock King, meanwhile, was occupied by Meng Lie and therefore couldn't give chase.

"F*ck! Even the terrifying Tianxia Peacock King was drawn toward me. I can't keep this thing," Han Sen thought. He pulled the cloud out of Destiny's Tower, tossed it to the side, and flew away.

That thing had even managed to attract the Tianxia Peacock King. If Han Sen continued carrying it, it would only be a matter of time before he attracted the rest of the Tianxia gods.

The Tianxia Unicorn, at the end of the roster, was already so strong. The fourth rank god, the Tianxia Peacock King, must have been exceptionally scary. Even Meng Lie didn't underestimate a foe like that. If an enemy of a higher level came, they'd be killed in no time at all.

After Han Sen ditched the cloud, he turned back. He went in a different direction so he could escape Meng Lie.

After flying for a while, Han Sen felt a weird prickling sensation across the back of his neck. He turned around and saw the cloud chasing him.

"Oh sh*t! Why are you following me?" Han Sen's eyes almost popped out of his skull. The thing hadn't stayed where he put it.

The cloud didn't answer Han Sen. It just flew over to him and floated nearby. It didn't seem to want to hurt him, though.

"I'm afraid of you." Han Sen thought it was best to stay away from the strange cloud. He accelerated away, using his phoenix techniques as he fled.

While that creamy cloud looked very slow, it somehow managed to keep up with Han Sen. No matter how many times Han Sen changed direction, he couldn't shake it off.

Han Sen tried to punch it and send it flying away, but that didn't work for crap. The more strength he put into the blow, the faster the cloud would follow him. And when his punch landed on the cloud, it would become really thick and withstand all the force.

After a short while of running, he met another group of cloud beasts. They were drawn to the cloud following Han Sen.

Fortunately, these cloud beasts were quite low-level. They were most Viscounts and Earls. Han Sen got rid of them easily.

"If you bring me another deified, I will be very dead." There was nothing Han Sen could do to get rid of the cloud. He felt like crying.

But then Han Sen thought about it. The cloud's area of effect was limited. If he didn't run, no more powerful cloud beasts would show up.

Thinking of that, Han Sen stopped running. He stopped right where he was and glared at the cloud. He said to it, "I'm warning you. Don't follow me anymore. Otherwise, I will kill you."

Han Sen was trying to scare the black cricket or spider plant on the inside, as it was obvious that one of those two was behind the drama.

"You really think I can't kill you?" Han Sen demanded angrily when the cloud didn't react. He walked straight up to the occupants of the cloud.

: Tianxia Peacock King

Han Sen approached the cloud, but it quickly retreated so that Han Sen couldn't touch it.

Han Sen felt so angry. He sped up and chased after the cloud. As he chased it, it continued to retreat away from him. But whenever Han Sen turned around and tried to move away from the cloud, it would follow. After a short time of this, Han Sen became incredibly frustrated.

"I was wrong to take you. I was wrong. Can you please stop following me?" Han Sen begged the cloud, tears in his eyes.

Unfortunately for Han Sen, the cricket on the inside didn't understand the common tongue of the universe. When Han Sen walked away, it followed again.

Now, Han Sen's situation had become a little awkward. He couldn't leave, and neither could he stay. It was easy to invite a god in, but it was hard to send a god away.

"Do you really think you can bully me this easily?" Han Sen was getting angry. Instead of going on its merry way, the cloud was creeping along behind him like a stalker.

Han Sen decided to summon Spell and use her two pistols. He fired rapidly, and each bullet hit the cloud at high speed.

The cloud didn't dodge, and the bullets slammed into the cloud's surface. However, an instant later, the bullets were bouncing away instead of piercing through the cloud.

Han Sen had expected this result. He hadn't actually been trying to break the cloud.

"You are too weak to fight against big brother Han." Han Sen laughed coldly. He used his pistols to shoot the cloud again.

Many bullets again hit the cloud, but this time, the cloud seemed to lose its bounciness. When the bullets hit it, it sounded like they were hitting a stone surface.

Han Sen's first attacks earlier had been infused with Spell's solidifying power. He solidified the cloud, depriving it of its elastic resilience.

Although the cloud was now very hard, the bullets still couldn't hurt it. But where the bullets struck, turtle symbols now appeared. It was Han Sen's Turtle skill.

After Han Sen fired at it for a while more, the solidified cloud was completely checkered with the glowing symbols of a Turtle. When he was finished doing that, he cast an icy light, turning the cloud into a block of ice.

"I don't believe you'll be able to follow me after that." Han Sen turned around and flew away. As he flew, he turned repeatedly to check on the frozen cloud. The cloud began to move despite being frozen, but Han Sen was relieved to see that it was now as slow as a snail. It would be impossible for it to keep up with Han Sen now.

Han Sen was happy about this. He left it in the dust, no longer looking back. It wasn't going to catch-up.

"I finally got rid of it." Han Sen changed direction a few times, and when it was assuredly gone, he let out a long sigh of relief.

He was just going to keep flying, but he soon felt something come from up ahead. It seemed as if there were creatures doing battle ahead of him.

The fight was happening very far away, and the shockwaves from the battle barely rocked the clouds around him. Han Sen hesitated. He finally decided to fly over and get a better look at the battleground. Before long, he could analyze the shockwaves much more clearly.

"This sonic power is so familiar... It's Bao Qin! The other power being used is a fire element... Wait, isn't that the little red bird's power?" Han Sen was as much surprised as he was happy. He accelerated toward the battle.

The closer he got to the battleground, the crazier the shockwaves became. Before Han Sen saw the little red bird and Bao Qin, he saw the white whale positioned in the clouds. It was chasing two King class knights from the Extreme King.

Han Sen was delighted. He headed straight for the white whale and the two Extreme King knights.

The two Extreme King knights were fleeing in fear. When they suddenly saw Han Sen in front of them, they froze. That momentary pause was all it took for the white whale's mouth to open and suck them in like a black hole.

"Daddy!" After Han Sen entered the white whale, Bao'er jumped into Han Sen's chest. She excitedly said, "Daddy! I captured so many people in the ship."

Han Sen looked to where Bao'er was pointing, and he saw that the white whale's prison was stuffed with a dozen Kings and half-deifieds. They were all Extreme King knights.

"Good job." Han Sen glanced over the other people on the ship. The pirates and Fang Qing Yu were fine. Only Ning Yue was looking a little messy. She was sitting in the corner with dirtied clothing. She seemed to be terrified.

When Bao'er explained what had happened to her, Han Sen was momentarily stunned.

"That little green sword can kill a half-deified? There's obviously more to it than meets the eye. I wonder where it came from? It was an item dug up in Du God City. Could it have been a weapon left behind by the gods that did battle there? If it is a weapon of the gods, it could make Ning Yue very rich." Han Sen looked at Ning Yue but was reminded of the state she was in. It made Han Sen think that scamming her might not be a very nice thing to do.

But Han Sen remembered the story that Bao'er had just told him. Although Ning Yue's personality seemed overwhelmed and suppressed by the little green sword, it wasn't gone. On certain occasions, his real self could shine through.

But the little green sword was too strong. Ning Yue's will could only be activated under extreme duress for limited periods of time. Completely escaping the grasp of the little green sword seemed very difficult.

"Is the little red bird okay?" Han Sen murmured to himself, looking worriedly at the burning sky.

According to Bao'er, the little red bird and Bao Qin had been fighting for a few days without a winner being determined.

Bao'er lifted her lips and said, "Don't worry, Daddy. Little Red will be fine. If he wasn't so small, he could have already killed that guy."

Han Sen nodded. He wanted to say something more, but his face changed.

He glanced absentmindedly out of the white whale, and among the numerous clouds, he saw a single creamy cloud heading toward them. It soon came before the white whale, and Han Sen instantly that it was his stalker cloud.

"Oh my God! How could it catch up with me?" Han Sen saw that the ice and Turtle symbols he'd placed on the cloud had now vanished. He didn't know how to get rid of the d*mn thing.

"Bao'er, call Little Red back. We have to go. Now." Han Sen's face looked dire.

If the cloud was here now, then many more cloud beasts might be on their way. If a deified xenogenic was drawn to them, they would be in big trouble.

Bao'er didn't know what was going on, but she did as Han Sen instructed. She used the white whale to fire a crystal light at the battleground.

Not long after, Han Sen saw the little phoenix retreat. When it landed on the white whale, it returned to looking like the little red bird again.

"Where are you running to?" Bao Qin traveled through space. His body was blackened and bleeding in various places, and the harp he used was burned. Some of its strings had even been broken. It looked as if he hadn't gotten the better end of his battle with the little red bird.

Han Sen let Bao'er use the white whale's controls to escape. Bao Qin had been fighting for so long, he must have lost a lot of his energy. Chasing after the white whale now wouldn't be an easy feat for him.

The white whale traveled away at high speed, and the creamy cloud followed behind them in close pursuit. Bao Qin straggled along behind the cloud. They all traveled through the clouds quickly.

Pang!

They hadn't been flying for long when Han Sen saw a rainbow light. It immediately covered the sea of clouds all around.

"The Tianxia Peacock King..." Han Sen breathed, seeing the majestic bird appear among the clouds.

: Holy Area Grass

The Tianxia Peacock King wasn't doing so well. Most of its plumage had been torn off, and only a few feathers remained on the bird's tail. It was like a plucked chicken, or a paper fan that had been mostly shredded.

Wounds covered its body, and many of them looked severe.

But no matter how badly injured it was, this creature was still a powerful deified foe. The peacock's eyes started to flash. It emitted a rainbow godlight substance chain, forming an area that shielded everything. Everything inside that area would be melted by the rainbow godlight. Anything inside the area would be reduced to dust, crumbling away in minutes.

Han Sen and the others were better off inside the white whale. The hull of the white whale was very solid. When the rainbow godlight shone on it, slow trickles of dust began to slide off the ship's hull. The process was obnoxiously slow.

The cloud and Bao Qin didn't fare as well. When the rainbow godlight shone on the cloud, it started to become dust. Bao Qin's armor couldn't withstand the godlight either. The armor's transformation into dust was very slow, but it was Bao Qin's self-armor. If it was injured beyond the point of recovery, his entire body would be permanently damaged.

The Tianxia Peacock King's target was the cloud. Its eyes glowed with a godlight that seemed focused on the cloud. The cloud was scared, and it quickly flew forward. But instead of trying to escape the area, it just hid beneath the white whale.

The Tianxia Peacock King's godlights fell on the white whale and almost pierced through the hull.

"Oh sh*t! Does that bad luck cloud hate me this much?" Han Sen whined. He turned to Bao'er. "Go faster! Lose it!"

Bao'er pushed the white whale's power to the max. The white whale released a whale-like call, and then it broke lurched forward as if it planned to leave no matter what got in its way.

The cloud managed to close the distance, and again, it appeared beneath the white whale. The rainbow godlights fell on the cloud, and it melted quickly.

Soon, the spider plant was revealed. The plant was very green, like flawless jade. The rainbow godlight shone on the spider plant, but the plant seemed immune to the godlight's power.

Bao Qin was running in the opposite direction. He took refuge in some clouds, and when he looked back, he saw the spider plant. He screamed hoarsely, "Holy Area Grass! That is the Holy Area Grass!"

Without a second of thought, Bao Qin sent a swarm of substance chains toward the spider plant.

The Tianxia Peacock King's target was the spider plant. When it saw that Bao Qin was trying to steal its prize, the rainbow godlight fired a laser at him.

Bao Qin raised his harp to block the rainbow godlight, but the deified treasure was quickly annihilated by the peacock's powerful attack.

Blergh!

Dust rained from Bao Qin's body. He looked very upset about his loss, and his desire for the plant still showed plainly across his face. However, he was no longer willing to try and steal the spider plant. He ripped a hole in the fabric of space, teleported, and disappeared.

After all, he wasn't comparable to someone like Meng Lie. Even with the Tianxia Peacock King being as injured as it was, he couldn't do battle with it. That would be a fight he stood no chance of winning, and he knew it.

After Bao Qin escaped, the Tianxia Peacock King's gaze returned to the spider plant. It wanted to eat the spider plant, but before it could swoop down on the plant, the plant flew away under some invisible force. It was being pulled to another location.

The Tianxia Peacock King looked in the direction the plant was being pulled. He saw a little girl standing atop the white whale. A little gold gourd was clutched in her hands, and it was that gourd which was sucking in the spider plant.

When he saw this, Han Sen's heart stopped. He didn't even know when Bao'er had gone outside to use her gourd on the spider plant.

The Tianxia Peacock King squawked with anger. Its rainbow substance chains erupted like a volcano, and the sheer volume of its substance chains appeared to shroud the entirety of space.

It looked furious. Even when Meng Lie had attacked the bird, it hadn't been this disgruntled.

That rainbow godlight was everywhere. It was like a rainbow sky had descended over everything.

After Bao'er climbed back into the white whale, Han Sen sent the ship rocketing forward. But no matter how fast the white whale flew, it wasn't fast enough to outrun the Tianxia Peacock King's rainbow godlight.

The scary rainbow godlight landed on the white whale, and the ship's shell began to disintegrate even faster.

The white body of the machine suddenly looked like a plume of grey smoke while it flew. A lot of dust and ash crumbled away, like some sort of ugly comet.

The white whale's shell was melted by the rainbow godlight, revealing the bones of its interior structure.

"We're going to die! We're going to die! I beg you guys... Return whatever you stole..." Ning Yue cried, gripping Han Sen's leg.

Han Sen's eyes kept shifting around. With the rate at which the white whale's hull was being eroded, he also knew things weren't going to last.

But after seeing how Bao Qin's reaction to the spider plant, Han Sen realized that the spider plant must be very precious. He had never heard of the Holy Area Grass before, but he didn't want to concede and give it up now.

But the Tianxia Peacock King was still a frightening beast. The rainbow godlight it emitted seemed unstoppable. Han Sen and his companions weren't strong enough to withstand the might of such a creature.

The pirates and the imprisoned Extreme King knights watched all this with terrified eyes. They were all in shock. Their eyes darted all around the melting white whale.

If the white whale was destroyed, not one of them would be able to escape all this. They would be turned into dust by the rainbow godlight.

"Bao'er, take the item back outside..." Han Sen could think of no other way to deal with the Tianxia Peacock King.

Although Bao'er didn't want to, she wouldn't disobey Han Sen. She took the spider plant out of the gourd and gave it to Han Sen.

"Tianxia Peacock King, take this item and let us live!" Han Sen threw the spider plant out of the white whale, hurling it far away from them.

The Tianxia Peacock King, upon seeing the spider plant, gleefully raced towards it. It was no longer interested in attacking the white whale.

Han Sen probably should have thrown the spider plant further, but the Tianxia Peacock King was far quicker than he expected. It appeared next to the spider plant in an instant. It opened its mouth and swallowed the whole thing in one gulp.

No one could stop the Tianxia Peacock King, and the spider plant vanished down the bird's throat in an instant.

After the Tianxia Peacock King swallowed the spider plant, it moaned to the sky. The noise was so loud that it rocked the Tianxia System. Han Sen didn't speak the language of birds, but he could imagine how good that plant must have tasted for the bird to moan and groan in such pleasure.

The bird moaned for a long time, but the noise was suddenly cut short by a loud burp. The Tianxia Peacock King had suddenly become so full.

Han Sen was still trying to flee the area in the white whale, but before he could get too far away, he heard a strange noise. It made him turn to look at the Tianxia Peacock King.

The bird kept burping and burping. It couldn't seem to stop, and it looked like it was suffering. The creature seemed to have eaten too much.

The strangest thing was that its belly was swelling. It was like a slim lady had suddenly become eight months pregnant.

Han Sen was stunned, but as he stared, he had a sudden thought. With a shock, he said, "Is that black cricket doing something inside the peacock's belly?"

Super Power Chapter 2494

: Let Go of that Peacock

The distraught Tianxia Peacock King flapped its wings wildly. It was blazing with rainbow light, and its power ripped haphazardly through the sky, tearing trenches in space wherever it went.

Its efforts were futile, though. Its belly was still expanding. The Tianxia Peacock King kept crying.

Han Sen and the others looked on in dumbfounded silence. Minutes later, the Tianxia Peacock King's belly was bloated like a balloon. And it was still expanding. Its skin was so stretched that it was becoming transparent. Everyone on the white whale began to wonder if the creature's belly was about to explode.

Of course, the Tianxia Peacock King didn't disappoint them. Its belly ruptured, and the detonation was like thunder. There was a gaping hole where its belly had once been.

A giant, creamy cloud emerged. It was the black cricket's fluffy white discharge.

"It is that strong?" Han Sen was shocked. He hadn't realized that the creamy cloud possessed much power, and he certainly didn't think it was strong enough to erupt from the Tianxia Peacock King's belly. The peacock was a ridiculously powerful deified creature, and it had just been ripped open like a plastic bag.

"You have to watch what you eat. The Tianxia Peacock King is a prime example of what happens if you don't. It swallowed a tasty morsel whole without first inspecting the contents... Now its belly has blown up. I don't know if it will survive this." Han Sen's heart leaped. He stopped the white whale and looked at the Tianxia Peacock King.

After the Tianxia Peacock King's belly broke, the creature's rainbow blood was running freely into the clouds. The beast hung in the air, crying hopelessly. It fluttered its wings, wanting to leave the area, but

its rainbow godlights were growing dimmer and dimmer. They were becoming difficult to see at all. It wasn't going to be attacking anything anytime soon.

The creamy cloud ignored the Tianxia Peacock King and flew back toward Han Sen.

"Here's a good opportunity. Take control of the white whale, Bao'er!" Han Sen said happily. He grabbed the little red bird and ran out of the white whale. He headed toward the severely injured Tianxia Peacock King.

"Little Red, your time is now!" Han Sen threw the little red bird at the peacock.

The little red bird screamed sadly as its body turned into that of a fire phoenix. But it followed Han Sen's instructions and sent a stream of angry fire toward the poor Tianxia Peacock King.

The flames covered the sky as its whirling inferno moved to incinerate the Tianxia Peacock King. Everything in sight took on a flickering, hellish appearance. The Tianxia Peacock King was already injured and on the brink of death. He was unable to withstand the little red bird's phoenix flames. The peacock cried as it burned, and it flapped its wings feebly. But sadly, it was simply too injured to move.

It still had the injuries from its fight with Meng Lie, and now, it had practically exploded. Its guts were falling out. One of its legs was a ruined mess.

If the Tianxia Peacock King could find a safe place to rest, it would probably recover in a thousand years or so. If it had a powerful treasure or two, it might heal even more quickly.

But it was in no condition to fight a deified elite right now.

As the Tianxia Peacock King burned and screamed, its feathers and flesh turned a deep red. It was like a burning bar of iron. But it was struggling and refusing to submit to the cold prospect of death. It wanted to escape the little red bird's phoenix fires, first and foremost.

Sadly, it couldn't get away. The little red bird continued to chase it and send crackling flames over its body. Its lifeforce had become so weak that the rainbow godlight could no longer be seen.

The Tianxia Peacock King's lifeforce was almost depleted, and its wings cease to move. Its body was falling in a raging fire. Han Sen moved up behind the little red bird and shouted, "Let go of the peacock. Let me do it!"

Han Sen lifted his Thunder God Spike. He flew to the Tianxia Peacock King that had lost consciousness and took aim at its brain. With all his might, he tried to crush it.

The Thunder God Spike struck the Tianxia Peacock King's skull hard, but the weapon couldn't penetrate it. Even so, silver lightning coursed down into the creature. The electrified Tianxia Peacock King lost consciousness and began to shake violently.

Han Sen kept striking it. The peacock's body continued to shiver and shake. Han Sen had yet to hear the killing announcement, though.

"This kill has to be mine. Jade Emperor, Holy Buddha, Bodhi Sativa, you must give me a beast soul!" Han Sen kept smacking the peacock's head as he prayed.

The peacock king wasn't moving. And Han Sen had yet to hear the announcement noise. He gritted his teeth and kept on smacking it.

"Xenogeneic deified hunted: Tianxia Peacock King. Xenogeneic gene found. Obtained Tianxia Peacock King beast soul."

As Han Sen wondered if the kill had been claimed by the little red bird, he suddenly heard the announcement. In an instant, Han Sen felt as if he had been transported directly to heaven. The 180,000 pores across his skin felt so good, and he moaned in pleasure.

"Deified beast soul! I got a deified beast soul..." Han Sen grinned like a madman. Turning away from the Tianxia Peacock King's body, he went looking for the Tianxia Peacock King's beast soul to see what type it was.

"A weapon, please give me a weapon. Just a weapon will do..." Han Sen's heart was screaming.

Deified beast soul Tianxia Peacock King: Soul armor type (broken)

"Soul armor type? Holy sh*t! That's better than a weapon. I'm rich. I'm rich!" Han Sen was so happy that he almost jumped on the spot.

It was deified soul armor, so it would have a deified-level defense. It also had the power buffs that came along with a deified beast soul. Although it wasn't like a shapeshifting beast soul, having the deified body buffs would make his attacks as fierce as a deified being's.

Now that he had this peacock's soul armor, Han Sen could challenge deified elites in battle.

"Wait... what does 'broken' mean? Is it a broken beast soul? No... I've never heard of a broken beast soul before." When Han Sen saw the word broken at the end of its label, his happy feelings quickly evaporated.

He summoned the Tianxia Peacock King's soul armor, and a grey garment appeared on his body. It was made entirely out of grey peacock feathers.

Technically, it seemed less like "soul armor" and more like a "soul robe." The robe of grey feathers fully enclosed Han Sen. And behind the grey feathers, there was an image of a peacock. It possessed the face of the Tianxia Peacock King. Its feathers were closed, and its tail wasn't fanned.

Han Sen's heart jumped. A rainbow godlight was shining within the robe. It formed a silhouette of the peacock with its tail fully fanned. A scary power rose inside Han Sen's body, and it became a rainbow substance chain that buffed every corner of Han Sen's being.

Feeling that scary power inside him, Han Sen felt as if he could destroy the entire universe in one punch.

“Weird. The soul robe of the peacock king isn’t broken. It is a perfectly functional set of armor, so why does it say that it is broken?” Han Sen didn’t understand. He believed that the power currently possessed by the robe was perfectly deified.

Super Power Chapter 2495

: Holy Area Grass

Han Sen brought the Tianxia Peacock King’s body back to the white whale, and Bao’er quickly whipped out the little gourd and absorbed the cloud inside it.

The damage done to the white whale was pretty severe. It could repair itself, but being damaged that badly meant it would take a while before it was completely fixed. The ship could hardly move at this point. There were many holes that went clean through the ship, and the entire structure seemed on the verge of falling apart.

“Han Sen, was that really the Holy Area Grass? Might I see it?” Fang Qing Yu asked Han Sen, his eyes gleaming with hope.

“You know what the Holy Area Grass is?” Han Sen asked.

Fang Qing Yu nodded. “I’ve heard of it, although I’ve never seen it before. Even in the Thousand Treasures Alliance, there are only a few tales and legends surrounding its existence. The details are scarce, and we don’t even have any pictures of it.”

“Does that mean the Holy Area Grass is something very precious?” Han Sen was so happy.

“It isn’t just precious. Even powerful factions like the Thousand Treasures would like the Holy Area Grass. If this is the real deal, this Holy Area Grass could be exchanged for the ownership of multiple systems.”

“What is the Holy Area Grass used for?” Han Sen asked with confusion.

So far, Han Sen hadn’t seen the Holy Area Grass do anything other than attract xenogeneics.

Even if eating it could make you deified, it still wouldn’t have the same value as a few large systems.

“I only know a few legends about it, but I don’t know if they are true. According to the records of the Thousand Treasures Alliance, eating the Holy Area Grass can provide access to a mysterious xenogeneic space known as the Holy Area. There is no sickness or death in that place, and when you enter it, it can make you immortal,” Fang Qing Yu said after a moment of thought.

Upon hearing that, Han Sen was rather disappointed. He knew that claim couldn’t be true.

If being immortal was so simple, then the Sacred Leader wouldn't have gone to such lengths in attempting to extend his own life. He wouldn't have spent so much effort trying to kill a god.

Entering the Holy Area didn't sound legit to Han Sen. If eating the plant would let him enter some Holy Area, the black cricket would have been there already. Why would it still be here?

"Oh no, Bao'er! Get that cloud of your gourd," Han Sen hastily told Bao'er, thinking about the black cricket.

The black cricket was still somewhere inside of that fluffy white cloud, and Han Sen didn't know if it had eaten all the Holy Area Grass.

So, Bao'er released the cloud. Han Sen approached it and saw that the Holy Area Grass was still there. He brushed the leaves of the Holy Area Grass. He soon discovered that the root of the Holy Area Grass had something ball-shaped on it. There was a tiny hole in the ball-shaped thing. The cricket must have made a house in there.

The hole looked too small to admit Han Sen's fingers. He didn't know how to get the black cricket out of there without hurting the Holy Area Grass.

"Brother Fang, do you think this is the Holy Area Grass?" Han Sen gave the Holy Area Grass to Fang Qing Yu.

Fang Qing Yu accepted it and examined it. After a while of observation, he said, "There isn't much information available in the Thousand Treasures Alliance, but this does look the same as the illustrations that I've seen. I cannot be entirely sure, though. If it is the real Holy Area Grass, you are going to have to find a way to hide it. The Holy Area Grass is very attractive to many xenogeneics, and they will do anything to claim it."

Han Sen's face looked glum. He didn't know if this was the Holy Area Grass, but it had already attracted many xenogeneics. It had even attracted deified xenogeneics like the Tianxia Peacock King. Not even Destiny's Tower had contained its magnetic effect on xenogeneics.

"Daddy, I will help you keep it," Bao'er said, her eyes closing in a slow blink.

"Sure. You take it for now, then." Han Sen knew Bao'er liked the plant.

Han Sen would never skimp on the resources that he provided to his daughter. Plus, he didn't know how to deal with the Holy Area Grass for now, so there was no harm in allowing Bao'er to hold onto it for the time being.

Bao'er was very happy about this. She put the Holy Area Grass and cloud back inside her little gourd.

"Bao'er, inside the Holy Area Grass is a black cricket. Earlier, it broke the Tianxia Peacock King's belly. You need to be careful with that thing," Han Sen warned her.

"Crickets are my favorite! I should get another one to make the crickets fight," Bao'er said happily.

“What I mean to say is that the black cricket eats the Holy Area Grass. Don’t let it eat all the Holy Area Grass,” Han Sen said with a wry smile.

“We need to let him eat it. We can’t eat the grass. It is only useful to us if he eats it,” Bao’er said.

“You know what it is?” Han Sen asked Bao’er in shock.

Bao’er thought and then said, “I don’t know why, but I do know that if he finishes all the grass, it can take us to a fun place called the Holy Area.”

“Bao’er must have some sort of prophetic power,” Han Sen thought. He knew Bao’er wouldn’t lie to him, but Bao’er seemed to have the answers to the strangest questions. It was hard to imagine what sort of creature she was.

Although the white whale was heavily damaged, they had earned a lot in their most recent adventure. Han Sen had captured the Holy Area Grass and the black cricket. He had also gotten the Tianxia Peacock King’s body and the soul robe beast soul. All those items were priceless.

He didn’t know what sort of power Bao’er’s little gourd had. Ever since the Holy Area Grass was sucked inside, though, no further cloud beasts came for them. The Holy Area Grass was no longer connected to the outside world.

Han Sen found a chance to quietly transport the Tianxia Peacock King’s body back to the sanctuaries. Right now, Han Sen had no way of consuming the flesh of a deified xenogeneic. So, he had to just store it for the time being.

Han Sen drove the white whale through the rest of the Tianxia System. For a few days, it was smooth sailing and nothing bad happened. They encountered a few King class cloud beasts, which were swiftly killed by Han Sen.

Whenever there was free time, Han Sen kept trying to push The Story of Genes’ self-cogwheel.

The Story of Genes’ self-cogwheel was the same as the Blood-Pulse Sutra’s. They were separate and not connected to the other universal cogwheels. However, unlike the Blood-Pulse Sutra, it couldn’t connect with other-self cogwheels either. This cogwheel was completely independent. It had no connection to anything else in the universe.

It was different from the Dongxuan Sutra. The Dongxuan Sutra connected to every cogwheel in the universe. The Story of Genes couldn’t operate with a single other cogwheel.

According to most theories, the fewer connections a cogwheel had to others, the easier it was to push. After all, it took power to move every cogwheel, so the more cogwheels that needed to be moved, the more strength was required.

But with Han Sen’s power, he still couldn’t push the self-cogwheel of The Story of Genes. It was as if the cogwheel was locked up, or maybe it wasn’t supposed to be moved.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Area and noticed that the cogwheel wasn’t big. The white cogwheel also had weird symbols engraved across it. Han Sen realized they were the same as those on Spell’s forehead. They might have meant Eternity.

: The Story of Genes Leveling Up to King Class

Despite countless attempts, Han Sen never succeeded in activating The Story of Genes' cogwheel. But now, things were different. Han Sen had the peacock king's soul robe. Through the buffs provided by the peacock king's beast soul, his power could rival that of a deified. With deified power behind him, Han Sen believed he'd have what it took to finally put the self-cogwheel in motion.

After a few days, Han Sen found the right time to do that. He locked himself in an isolated room and fired up The Story of Genes to get to work on his leveling up plan.

He summoned his peacock king beast soul, and the feathery soul robe appeared around Han Sen. The peacock symbol on the back of the robe began to glow.

Han Sen's heart jumped. The rainbow peacock symbol suddenly became a peacock king shadow. It floated behind Han Sen.

Many rainbow godlight buffs flowed into Han Sen's body then. Rainbow-like colors shimmered through his aura, generating a substance chain.

With that unlimited soul power, Han Sen cast The Story of Genes and used the rainbow godlight to push his self-cogwheel.

Katcha!

The rainbow godlight that could destroy planets was able to push The Story of Genes' self-cogwheel, but the cogwheel only moved a tiny amount. It looked like an old door with rusty hinges. It was only slightly ajar.

Han Sen was thrilled, though. He kept pushing the rainbow godlight power into the self-cogwheel. The soul robe allowed Han Sen to summon a mind-boggling amount of power, and yet, it seemed to be fighting an uphill battle as it struggled to push the self-cogwheel.

"Such much power, yet it can barely move The Story of Genes' self-cogwheel. If I used my own power, I have no clue when I would be able to get it moving. Perhaps I would have to wait until all my other genarts were deified before I could push The Story of Genes to King." Han Sen was shocked.

The self-cogwheel moved steadily, and after it completed one cycle, it started to move faster and faster. The spell symbol was getting brighter and brighter, too.

In the end, Han Sen was able to release his power, and the self-cogwheel was able to spin on its own. The door to the universal core hall was opened for him. Han Sen entered and discovered that he was actually someplace new. It was vastly different from the place he had expected to enter.

“Using different self-cogwheels to enter the core area spawns me in different places, and that means I can appear in four different locations. That is interesting.” Han Sen didn’t stay for long. He proceeded to exit the core area.

The Tianxia System was too dangerous, so now wasn’t the time for him to kick back and have a relaxed xenogeneic hunt.

The journey, however, was surprisingly free from strife. They traveled through the Tianxia System for another two weeks. Along the way, they didn’t encounter any other deified elites. Han Sen was able to deal with ordinary xenogeneics and Kings easily.

“Little Captain, you can do it. You can do it. You can do it... Captain, you can do it. You can do it. You can do it. You can do it...” Han Sen and Bao’er were playing Old Man. The pirates were watching. They kept shouting and clapping as they did. If people didn’t know better, they would believe this was a television commercial.

In that fun atmosphere, it looked as if they were having a simple competition. Han Sen appeared relaxed, but he suddenly became serious.

“Bao’er, guess which card this is,” Han Sen said with a smile. He was looking at Bao’er’s two cards.

“You guess.” Bao’er smiled and blinked at Han Sen.

“You’re getting smart, Little Evil. Not even I can see what you’re thinking about these days.” Han Sen looked at the two cards but hesitated. He couldn’t tell what the two cards in Bao’er’s hands were. He couldn’t tell which was the ghost card and which was the card that he needed.

If he picked the wrong card, and thus ended up with the ghost card, he would stand no chance.

Han Sen looked at the nearby pirates. He wanted to see if he could read their faces to learn where the right card was, but he received no answer.

“Daddy, stop looking at them. They cannot see what card I have. You can’t learn anything from their faces.” Bao’er smiled beatifically and said, “This time, I’m going to win.”

Han Sen smiled. He reached his hand out to a card and said, “I want this card.”

As Han Sen touched the card, Bao’er’s face changed. But it was only for a moment.

Han Sen suddenly let go of that card and picked up the other. He flipped it over to reveal a three of hearts. It paired with Han Sen’s three of spades.

“Why... why I lost...” Bao’er clutched her face, looking destroyed. She threw the ghost card down on the table.

“Ha! Ha... your father is your father forever!” Han Sen laughed and stroked her head.

“Do it again! I’m going to win,” Bao’er pleaded while gripping the cards.

Han Sen coughed into his hand. “I think I’m busy now. Let them play with you.” Han Sen quickly stood up and shoved a pirate down to play with her.

“This little girl is getting too smart. I almost got fooled by her. I cannot play with her anymore because losing would be way too embarrassing,” Han Sen thought, touching his nose.

Bao’er wasn’t happy that she had finally found a chance to play with him, and she had still lost. She felt quite depressed because of this, and she took it out on the pirates. A short time later, the bodies of all the pirates were covered in stickers.

Han Sen went back to his room and summoned Spell. Ever since The Story of Genes had become King class, Han Sen had tried to figure out what The Story of Genes’ area did.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra’s self-cogwheel didn’t connect with any universal cogwheels, but it could still push the self-cogwheels of other creatures. The self-cogwheel of The Story of Genes was completely independent, though. It just kept spinning in place, all alone. It didn’t connect with anything.

Aside from making Han Sen’s body and genes stronger, he hadn’t discovered what The Story of Genes’ area did.

Spell had become King class when he pushed his self-cogwheel. Some of her abilities had gotten stronger, but otherwise, she had gained no new forms or powers.

Aside from her body getting better, Spell was the same as when she was a Duke.

However, Han Sen had been surprised to discover a self-cogwheel in Spell’s body.

Spell was just his geno armor, much like the Dongxuan Armor. They were just by-products of geno arts. They shouldn’t possess their own self-cogwheels.

But Spell was like a real creature, and she had her own self-cogwheel. That really surprised Han Sen.

If he hadn’t been investigating how to use The Story of Genes, he probably wouldn’t have looked at Spell’s body with the Dongxuan Aura. It might have been a long time before he discovered her self-cogwheel.

Spell’s self-cogwheel was the same as Han Sen’s self-cogwheel. It was like a copied version.

Han Sen was sure that it wasn’t his own self-cogwheel, though. And that was because he was unable to control Spell’s cogwheel.

Han Sen’s eyes suddenly widened. “Does that mean The Story of Genes’ self-cogwheel is designed to push Spell’s own cogwheel?”

Super Power Chapter 2497

: The Use of The Story of Genes

Seeing Spell's self-cogwheel, Han Sen reached his hand out to touch her forehead. He activated The Story of Genes' self-cogwheel.

Katcha!

Two identical self-cogwheels were able to connect. They fit together perfectly.

As Han Sen's self-cogwheel started to move, Spell's self-cogwheel followed along with it. The two cogwheels accelerated together, becoming brighter and brighter with Spell.

But because of the teeth of the cogwheels, the two cogwheels spun in opposite directions. One of them went clockwise, and the other went counter-clockwise.

As they spun faster and faster, Spell shone with ever-increasing intensity. Han Sen and Spell's power was moving like crazy.

They both had the power of The Story of Genes. Han Sen soon detected that his power was different from Spell's power, but he couldn't discern exactly what made each one unique.

Han Sen guessed that the difference in their powers had something to do with the way the self-cogwheels were spinning in opposite directions.

As Han Sen tried to figure out what benefit the connection between the cogwheels provided, Spell's body suddenly began to change beneath his hand.

This change was different from when she became the armor, the pistols, the sniper rifle, or the rocket launcher. Spell stepped toward Han Sen and connected with his body.

"This is..." Han Sen was shocked. This was a familiar feeling. It was the same feeling as when he combined with Little Angel.

Of course, when Spell combined with Han Sen's body, his body changed, too. His hair and his eyes changed to reflect Spell's colors. His body became softer. The strange symbols of Spell appeared across his forehead.

This combination was different than when Spell became an armor set for Han Sen to wear. It was more like the combination process and result Han Sen had experienced with Little Angel. And Han Sen's body had no armor.

After combining with Spell, Han Sen noticed he had two self-cogwheels for The Story of Genes. He could barely believe it. They were still active and spinning in opposite directions, but aside from affecting each other, they didn't connect with any other universal cogwheels. They weren't much different now than when they were apart. There were no area powers.

But because they had combined, Han Sen's fitness had risen higher.

While Han Sen was wondering about the power of The Story of Genes' area, he suddenly felt a mysterious shockwave come from inside his Sea of Soul.

Han Sen had felt this shockwave before. And now, it was happening again. Han Sen peered into his Sea of Soul and saw the black crystal armor. A symbol had appeared on the helmet of the black crystal armor that looked exactly the same as the one on Han Sen's forehead. It was glowing with a gentle light.

Han Sen felt that his connection with the black crystal armor had never been this close before. It was as if he could control it with his mind.

But Han Sen swiftly realized that it was an illusion, more than anything. He could see the symbiotic connection between himself and the black crystal armor, but he still couldn't control it.

But this change made Han Sen a very happy boy. "Is the power of The Story of Genes meant to control the black crystal armor? The connection between me and the black crystal armor has certainly strengthened. If The Story of Genes levels up to a certain point, maybe I will be able to actually control the black crystal armor."

Han Sen's mind returned to the moment when the black crystal armor's punch had annihilated that statue. He would definitely like to max out The Story of Genes to be able to don such armor.

But that also made Han Sen a touch worried. "The Story of Genes was invented by Sacred Leader and that strange woman. Its purpose was to kill gods. Why does The Story of Genes have a connection with the black crystal armor? Is the black crystal armor connected to Sacred Leader? The black crystal armor originates from the sanctuaries. If it is connected with the Sacred Leader, why did the Sacred Leader leave it behind in the sanctuaries? If the black crystal armor is an item the Sacred Leader created to slay a god, then did it fail? Is that why he just tossed it into the sanctuaries?"

He knew it was unlikely that the Sacred Leader would just throw the set of armor away like that. So, it was just a guess. No one knew the truth just yet.

After learning what Spell could be used for, Han Sen felt depressed. Until he opened the black crystal armor, Spell's area wouldn't help him much. Combining with her only made his body stronger. There were no special abilities.

"No way. The Story of Genes must be independent. That woman never said that The Story of Genes required a set of armor. What is going on? Does the black crystal armor exist because it was the only way for the Sacred Leader to learn The Story of Genes? Is that why they are a match?" That idea actually seemed possible.

When he first tried to practice The Story of Genes, he failed repeatedly. It was through the help of the black crystal armor that he was able to properly start practicing with The Story of Genes.

If Sacred Leader and that woman created The Story of Genes and noticed that it couldn't be practiced, Sacred Leader might have found a way to do so through the synthesis of that black crystal armor. In that case, Han Sen's experience with The Story of Genes might make sense.

There was one thing that didn't make sense, though. If the black crystal armor was something that helped The Story of Genes, Sacred Leader must have carried it around with him like a treasure. Why would he leave it behind in the sanctuaries? And on top of that, why would he leave it in the first realm of the sanctuaries?

Han Sen didn't understand, so he stopped thinking about it and released his connection with Spell.

"Weird. When I combine with Spell, why is the process so similar to what I do with Little Angel?" Han Sen wanted to find Little Angel and try it again, but she wasn't here. So, that would have to wait.

When Han Sen returned to the control deck, the pirates were standing in front of Bao'er. They all looked depressed. They were Dukes and Kings, but their faces were covered with stickers. They looked hilarious.

He saw that the eyes of the pirates were pleading for help. So, Han Sen put Bao'er on his shoulder and said, "Okay, you should let them go back to work now. We should have a look at the knights of the Extreme King."

Han Sen walked a few steps when he suddenly heard a pirate shout, "Captain, look! Something is approaching us."

Han Sen looked where the man was indicating, and he saw a giant battleship amidst the clouds. The battleship was almost as big as a planet.

It wasn't rare to see a ship that big, but this was the Tianxia System. Most electronics failed to work in this place, so it was surprising to see something that large remain functional.

As Han Sen mulled over this oddity, the battleship came near the white whale. The enormous white whale looked like a tiny fish next to this monolithic battleship.

Super Power Chapter 2498

: Saiyan

"Saiyan!" Han Sen's face changed.

If there was a race in the universe that could drive a battleship into the Tianxia System, it would be the Saiyan.

From an evolutionary standpoint, the Saiyan were probably somewhere in the top twenty high races in the universe. But due to their technological advancements, they were considered number six on such a scale.

Even the technology of the Extreme King was lacking when compared to the Saiyan.

When he saw the iron symbol representing the Saiyan on the front of the battleship, he could immediately tell that it was indeed a ship belonging to the Saiyan. Even without seeing the symbol, though, he still would have known. Only the Saiyan could fly a giant battleship into Tianxia System without impediments.

Han Sen hesitated, contemplating flying his white whale elsewhere. The Saiyan battleship fired a beam of light, but luckily, it wasn't an attack on the white whale. The beam of light stopped in front of the ship, and it presented the image of a creature clad in armor. It was a hologram sent over a large distance.

"My dear Han Sen. I am Prince Albert of the Saiyan. My King has ordered me to invite you as a privileged guest of the Saiyan." The armored creature finished with a bow toward Han Sen. He certainly appeared very elegant.

"Thanks for the invite, but no thanks. I'm busy, and I can't spare the time to visit you," Han Sen said, from his position inside the white whale.

Prince Albert heard this, but he went on to say, "Please do not fear, for we mean no harm. We only request that you bless our prince. If there is anything you need, please tell us. Perhaps then we can discuss a price for your service."

"I'm afraid you've misunderstood. I can give you a blessing, but turning a normal creature into a deified elite is an impossible task," Han Sen said.

Prince Albert laughed. "We know that. Don't worry, we aren't going to force you to do something impossible. Our King merely wants you to bless a few princes. An increase in talent is all we expect and require. There is nothing else."

"I see. But I really am busy. I can't visit you now." Han Sen didn't believe anything Prince Albert was telling him.

"If that is really what you want, then we won't force you to come with us. If you are free at any point, however, please consider visiting the Saiyan. If you are able to bless a few of our princes, we would owe you much." Prince Albert continued to say, "You are wanted by the Extreme King, so I'm afraid the road you traverse is not a safe one. I can make a path for you that will see you safely out of this place."

After that, the giant battleship that looked like a planet turned around went forward. Han Sen hesitated, but he still guided the white whale after the huge ship.

If Prince Albert planned to force him to go to the Saiyan, then Han Sen wouldn't have much choice in the matter regardless. So, he followed to see what they truly wanted.

Surprisingly, the Saiyan really did just escort them out of the Tianxia System.

Since the battleships of ordinary races couldn't enter the Tianxia System, the Saiyan had the large advantage of being able to do what the others could not. They knew that place far better than most people did. Plus, they had advanced technology. They could avoid many unnecessary troubles.

In under a month, Han Sen exited the Tianxia System under the protection of the Saiyan battleship.

"My dear Han Sen, I hope one day you can come to see the Saiyan," Prince Albert said. After bidding farewell to Han Sen, the prince's battleship sped up and departed. He didn't attempt to fight Han Sen.

"The Saiyan are interesting." Han Sen watched the Saiyan battleship disappear into space, surprised by the unexpected politeness.

"Mister Captain is awesome. Even Prince Albert is so polite to you. He is one of their deified elites, practically a god amongst the Saiyan."

"Mister Captain is so famous. I feel so blessed that I can follow Mister Captain and Little Captain."

The pirates were brown-nosing like usual, but they really were in shock.

Han Sen had killed an Extreme King prince and was thus wanted by the Extreme King. Despite that, he was being treated so courteously by others. His reputation seemed to defy reason.

Han Sen knew that Prince Albert and the Saiyan only treated him that way because of his blessing abilities. Han Sen appreciated what they had done, though.

"If I have the chance to, I will go see the Saiyan. But it will be an expensive visit for them," Han Sen thought to himself.

Han Sen didn't delay. He allowed Bao'er to pilot the white whale through the systems of chaos. They put some distance between themselves and the Tianxia System, and their most dangerous time was behind them.

Because the Saiyan had guided them out, Han Sen had left the Tianxia System far sooner than he expected. Everyone looking for him would surely think that he was still in the Tianxia System. No one blocked Han Sen's path, and he used the reprieve to travel safely through the systems of chaos.

Traveling from Du God City to Sky Palace wasn't a lengthy journey. However, going straight to the xenogeneic space of Sky Palace would have been too dangerous, and he would have been stopped easily. So, he had to take a very roundabout way.

Clearly, that road hadn't been as uneventful as he had hoped. And the Tianxia System was widely believed to be much safer than the systems of chaos. The Extreme King had knights patrolling the systems of chaos, so reaching Sky Palace by traveling that way would be very difficult.

When Han Sen entered the systems of chaos, he figured that the Extreme King wouldn't yet know that he had escaped the Tianxia System. Intending to take advantage of the information lag, Han Sen plotted a course that would take him deep through that realm. But after a short while of travel, someone was standing in space, blocking Han Sen's way.

“Bai Wuchang. Why is he here? If he is here, then that means soldiers of the Extreme King are here as well.” Han Sen was shocked.

“Han Sen, come on out! Don’t worry, it’s only me here! I’m willing to fight you now,” Bai Wuchang called out to the white whale, still hovering in space.

After a moment of thought, Han Sen flew out of the white whale. When he was a little closer to Bai Wuchang, he asked the man, “How did you know where to find me?”

He wasn’t afraid of Bai Wuchang, and he thought that their meeting was strange. He didn’t know how Bai Wuchang had managed to run into him here. It was way too much of a coincidence.

“I asked Teacher Ancient Abyss to calculate your path for me. He told me I could wait here for you. He was right! You are here,” Bai Wuchang said.

Upon hearing that, Han Sen was shocked. He couldn’t believe someone had guessed he would show up in this place. And not only that, but they had sent someone to wait there for him. That was too scary.

Super Power Chapter 2499

: Ghost Knife Skill

Han Sen mulled over how Teacher Ancient Abyss could so accurately calculate his proposed escape route. Telling Bai Wuchang where to wait for Han Sen might not have been all that difficult because Teacher Ancient Abyss was a smart person. Especially since Han Sen’s journey hadn’t been particularly leisurely; pursuers had been hot on his heels the whole time. It made him alert.

“Enough of this! Come fight me. I’m going to win this time,” Bai Wuchang’s said, as the power within him exploded. His entire body took on a golden glow. It was his Ghost King Body.

“What a strong power. You leveled up to become half-deified?” Han Sen looked at Bai Wuchang with shock. Bai Wuchang’s leveling speed was too fast.

Bai Wuchang coldly said, “Extreme Mountain’s life and death practice. I’m not the old me anymore. I won’t lose this time.”

“I’m sorry if this sounds too straightforward, but even if you are half-deified, I think you’ll end up quite disappointed if you expect to beat me with just your Ghost King Body,” Han Sen said while looking at Bai Wuchang.

Bai Wuchang stared at Han Sen. He responded slowly, word by word. “Come fight me. As I said, I’m not going to lose.”

Han Sen didn't say anything. He just drew his Ghost Teeth Knife. He used Fang and slashed toward Bai Wuchang. In addition to the Teeth power in his knife, he also used Spell's Eternity solidifying powers.

Bai Wuchang's Ghost King Body could ignore all physical and energy attacks. It couldn't block the Eternity solidifying power, though.

Fang Qing Yu brought out the Wanjie Rubix Cube that Han Sen had given back to him. He began filming the fight between Han Sen and Bai Wuchang. It was merely a recording, though. He wasn't streaming it right now.

Fang Qing Yu knew he couldn't risk exposing their location. If he did, the Extreme King would come, and they would all end up very dead.

Bai Wuchang frowned upon seeing Han Sen's slash. He reached out an empty hand and pulled a long blue knife out of nothing. He swung it to collide with Han Sen's Ghost Teeth Knife.

Han Sen saw the rival knife coming to hit Ghost Teeth Knife, and his eyes narrowed suddenly. Instead of continuing his strike, he spun his Ghost Teeth Knife to shield his left side.

Fang Qing Yu and the pirates stared with wide eyes. They thought that Han Sen must have gone insane. Han Sen had chosen not to block Bai Wuchang's knife; Han Sen had no guard, and he just used his knife to protect the left side of his neck.

No matter how they saw it, Han Sen looked crazy. Blocking like that was bound to get him killed.

Dong!

But the next second, they heard the sharp sound of metal knives colliding with one another.

Bai Wuchang had seen Han Sen slashing forward, but then the knife had appeared next to Han Sen's neck just in time to block Bai Wuchang's real strike. If Han Sen's Ghost Teeth Knife had been any slower, the attack would have come down on Han Sen's neck.

Fang Qing Yu and the others were shocked, and their mouths were wide open in awe. They didn't understand what they were seeing.

After that knife strike, Bai Wuchang used his other knife skills. His long knife was so weird, and it was pointless to follow the trail of the knife. Every time a strike was unleashed, it would appear in a different place. It was like the knife could teleport through space.

Fang Qing Yu wasn't fast enough to follow what was going on. He had to film it all, for now, so they could slow it down later. But he still didn't understand what Bai Wuchang's knife skills were.

His knife could appear out of space anywhere. There was no sign of it coming, which made it scarier than a ghost. It was like the reaper's scythe. It harvested lives before its prey even knew it was coming.

Fang Qing Yu slowed down the video, then he slowed it down again, and again, and again. But still, he couldn't determine how Bai Wuchang was using his long knife.

The more shocking thing, though, was that Han Sen was able to block all of Bai Wuchang's attacks. Wherever Bai Wuchang's knife appeared, Han Sen's Ghost Teeth Knife could show up in the same place to counter the blow.

If Bai Wuchang's knife skills were an unpredictable ghost, then Han Sen's knife skills were those of a god. A god that knew everything.

Bai Wuchang's body kept appearing and disappearing. He was a raging storm against the wave-breaking Han Sen. His knife flashed everywhere, defying logic and reason.

Han Sen was hovering in space. He used his Ghost Teeth Knife to block left and right. He moved smoothly, somehow perfectly anticipating and intercepting his enemy's non-knife. He was like a god that knew everything. Those weird knife skills didn't rattle him at all.

"Mister Captain is too strong! If that was me, my head would have been off a long time ago. I wouldn't even have known how I died."

"Mister Captain is like some omniscient god. How does he predict where that knife will show up? He looks like a prophet out there. He is too strong."

"This Extreme King Prince Bai Wuchang, who is oh-so-professional and talented, is lame when compared to Han Sen. He cannot fight the big captain."

"Long live Mister Captain... ah... And let us wish Little Captain a long life, too! Long life! Long life!" The pirate, seeing Bao'er stare at him, immediately added her praise.

Through all of this, though, Bai Wuchang was demonstrating a truly shocking amount of improvement. When he was in Extreme Mountain, risking his life, he had pushed his Ghost King Body to the max. He had broken through under his own power and learned the real Ghost Knife skills.

Those Ghost Knife skills could go through the underworld as easily as they did the real world. People couldn't predict when and where the knife would land, but Han Sen could see through the dimensions. No matter where the knife came from, he'd be there to block it.

Bai Wuchang pushed his Ghost Teeth Knife to the max. He still couldn't hurt Han Sen.

Bai Wuchang suddenly pulled his knife back and withdrew. Still looking at Han Sen, he said, "You're very strong. You're much stronger than I expected."

"You aren't bad, either. You're getting good," Han Sen replied levelly.

Normal people couldn't see the ghost knife that popped up through the fabric of space, but Han Sen's Dongxuan Area could see through all the cogwheel changes that transpired in an area. When the ghost knife came out of the nothingness, it would trigger the universal cogwheel that was connected to it. That meant Han Sen was being given a warning each time. So, Bai Wuchang's Ghost Knife skill didn't work against him.

If Han Sen used his Dongxuan Area to lock the universal cogwheels in their vicinity, Bai Wuchang's knife would never reappear from space.

Han Sen was curious about Bai Wuchang's Ghost Knife skill, and that was why he had yet to attack. He let Bai Wuchang keep casting his Ghost Knife skill against him so he could observe.

"Now I can use this skill without worry." Bai Wuchang acted as if he hadn't heard Han Sen. He looked down at his knife.

"Which skill?" Han Sen asked.

"The skill I learned from the Extreme Mountain peak. It is the one that can determine life or death," Bai Wuchang said slowly. His eyes looked like they were on fire. A weird power rose in him and his knife.

Super Power Chapter 2500

: Big Universe Extreme Dead God Light

"The fact that you studied on Extreme Mountain is none of my business," Han Sen thought. "If you want a risky fight, there are xenogeneics everywhere. Why pick on me? I killed that worthless Bai Yi, and now the Extreme King want me dead. But if I had killed this much-loved boy Bai Wuchang, King Bai would likely come after me himself. Why am I considered the one who started all this?"

But Bai Wuchang wasn't going to give him the chance to stop fighting. The prince was raging more and more. The ghost-like body became solid, but something about it still seemed incorporeal. Looking at it was like looking at an illusion.

Han Sen frowned. Bai Wuchang's blue knife darkened to black. It felt as if some black substance chains were writhing just under the surface.

"What kind of knife skills are these? They're going to produce substance chains just like the black tiger I met previously. Although the substance chains haven't fully formed yet, if he can manage to do this, Bai Wuchang has a ninety percent chance of becoming deified," Han Sen thought as he observed Bai Wuchang.

Bai Wuchang's eyes were on fire. His gaze was invasive as it crept over Han Sen. "The road up Extreme Mountain is arduous. There is a ninety percent chance of dying, and there is only a ten percent chance of surviving. The gambit's rewards, however, are very big. I earned Extreme Mountain's prestigious skill called Big Universe Extreme Dead God Light. One hit can destroy everything, so you better watch it!"

"Can I not, please?" Han Sen asked, looking frustrated.

"No." When Bai Wuchang answered, he was already attacking.

The black knife's light came at Han Sen. There was no stopping it. It was like the knife had never even moved. The moment the knife light appeared was the moment it was inside Han Sen's body.

"It is the same as the Blood-Pulse Sutra's self-cogwheel. It is a power that can affect the self-cogwheels of other creatures." Han Sen was shocked. Because it was used directly on his self-cogwheel, the strike was almost impossible to dodge. It was a devastating attack.

But it was different from the Blood-Pulse Sutra. The Blood-Pulse Sutra pushed the self-cogwheels of others. Bai Wuchang's knife light destroyed the self-cogwheels of others.

If the self-cogwheel was broken, that meant the person would be almost dead, and their lifeforce would be gone.

Dodging that blow wouldn't be difficult if he was farther away from Bai Wuchang; as the distance between them increased, the effect on Han Sen's self-cogwheel would be weakened. That meant the strike would be weaker.

But Han Sen hadn't known Bai Wuchang could unleash a strike such as this. He was too close to Bai Wuchang. It was too late to dodge now, so he had no choice but to accept that hit.

A power inside Han Sen's body moved. A self-cogwheel was spinning. That cogwheel was flashing with a weird symbol. It was The Story of Genes' self-cogwheel.

Bai Wuchang's black knife light went into him and struck his self-cogwheel, but it was unable to move Han Sen's self-cogwheel. The black knife hit the self-cogwheel and broke. It shattered into chunks of a black substance, then dissolved.

"It looks like your skill is nothing substantial," Han Sen said to Bai Wuchang, who looked frozen.

"No... impossible..." Bai Wuchang stared at Han Sen in disbelief. Han Sen was at the perfect distance for him to use his Big Universe Extreme Dead God Light.

At this distance, Bai Wuchang believed that he could eliminate any being in the universe that was beneath the deified level. Even killing a half-deified would die as easy as chopping the head off a chicken. Both would die in one hit.

But Han Sen had been hit by the strongest unleashing of his Big Universe Extreme Dead God Light, and nothing had happened. Bai Wuchang could scarcely believe it.

Although Bai Wuchang couldn't see self-cogwheels, he knew that the Big Universe Extreme Dead God Light was a very mysterious and scary power. It ignored all types of defenses to kill the lifeforce directly.

Han Sen simply wasn't affected by the Big Universe Extreme Dead God Light.

As Bai Wuchang stared at Han Sen's motionless form, he stopped swinging. He just gripped his knife, unsure of what to do.

“Do you want to keep going?” Han Sen asked, looking at Bai Wuchang.

“I lose, but next time...” Before Bai Wuchang could finish, Han Sen interrupted violently.

“Next time, my f*cking *ss!” Han Sen jumped forward. He leaped in front of Bai Wuchang and punched him square in the face. A scary power caved-in Bai Wuchang’s entire skull. Blood squelched from the mashed-in face and around Han Sen’s fist. Bai Wuchang was sent flying.

Han Sen followed after the soaring victim. His fists and legs were like a storm, raining down blows on Bai Wuchang.

Han Sen was enraged, and there was no stopping him now. Bai Wuchang’s flesh tore and his bones shattered under the assault. He couldn’t even fight back as Han Sen beat his body to a pulp.

“You’re a crazy madman! You think you’re so strong, don’t you? You think you can do anything you want just because you’re King Bai’s son!” Han Sen kept speaking as he punched. His fists kept landing on Bai Wuchang’s face, utterly annihilating his skull. The man’s eyeballs were squashed, and his nose was reversed into what was left of his face.

Han Sen was still so angry. He kept punching like mad, breaking all of the other man’s bones. Bai Wuchang screamed until he could scream no longer.

Fang Qing Yu and the pirates were all frozen. That was King Bai’s favorite son. Han Sen had killed Bai Yi, which led to a universal APB being put on him. If he killed Bai Wuchang, King Bai would come after him personally.

Bai Wuchang’s Ghost King Body, his Ghost Knife skills, and his Big Universe Extreme Dead God Light were so strong. But he was too focused on power. His techniques, his strength, and his timing with areas were shoddy.

He was able to destroy enemies that couldn’t defeat his powers. But if he met someone as strong as him, he would end up getting crushed.

Han Sen grabbed Bai Wuchang and lifted him like a sack of wet mud. He carried the man back to the white whale. Han Sen tossed him down, and blood sprayed everywhere when the Extreme King prince hit the floor in a boneless heap.

Fang Qing Yu and the pirates stared at Bai Wuchang on the floor. He didn’t look human anymore. If not for his Ghost King Body, he would have been killed.

All of the pirates were thinking, “He could have offended anyone but this guy. I can’t believe he even beat up King Bai’s favorite son so badly. There’s no one he wouldn’t dare to punch.”

“Lock him up. Take him as a hostage. If the Extreme King people still dare come for us, I will cut his head off.” Han Sen’s face was as hard as granite.

Rage still boiled through Han Sen. He had met many fighting maniacs in his time, like Lone Bamboo. But even Lone Bamboo had his limits. This Bai Wuchang, however, was all about killing. He didn’t have a reason, and he didn’t need one. It was all about killing for him.

Fortunately, Han Sen's self-cogwheel was as hard as it was. And he had the Eternity solidifying powers. The self-cogwheels of ordinary creatures would have been destroyed by Bai Wuchang's strike. If a person's self-cogwheel broke, then they were essentially dead. The state they were left in was worse than being a vegetable.