

Chapter 2541:

Pick for Us

Han Sen was frozen as he watched Elysian Moon and Gu Qingcheng's bodies becoming one. The process was pretty much like how Han Sen could combine himself with Little Angel.

But when Han Sen combined with Little Angel, Han Sen's body was the primary controller. Little Angel was secondary.

Elysian Moon and Gu Qingcheng were equals. They completed each other.

Before, whenever Han Sen looked at Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon, he had always thought they were so pretty that any man could fall for them. Even Han Sen caught himself watching them, now and again. After all, everyone liked to admire pretty women.

When Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon completed themselves, Han Sen no longer felt as if he was looking at a human. The beauty of the being that emerged was unearthly. A sword fairy stood in front of him; she was so pretty that she no longer looked like something that belonged in this world.

The black hair spilled down her back like a waterfall. Her eyes were like pools of black water. It looked as if she could see into the bottom of a person's heart with a mere glance. She could look so deeply into a person that it was almost frightening.

There wasn't a single blemish on her face, and every inch of it was amazing. If people saw her, they would feel ashamed simply for being in her presence. They would deem themselves unworthy.

Gu Qingcheng was beautiful, but she never used her looks to put pressure on other people. This person now, though, was different. Her divine beauty was naturally suffocating.

Of course, the most oppressive thing about her wasn't just her looks—it was her scary swordmind.

Han Sen thought he was very good at sword skills. His swordmind could compete with the swordmind of a deified being, after all. But this woman's swordmind made Han Sen's swordmind look dim by comparison. It was like comparing a firefly to a bright moon.

"It is a perfect sword fairy," Han Sen thought, despite the fact that she was holding a white paper umbrella instead of a sword.

"Do you know what I want to do now?" Suddenly, Elysian Moon and Gu Qingcheng spoke to Han Sen.

"What would you like to do?" Han Sen asked with curiosity.

“Kill you,” the woman said as she looked at Han Sen.

“Stop joking around,” Han Sen said. Although he was pretty sure she wasn’t serious, he couldn’t actually discern her emotions or gauge how she was feeling. Regardless, she did have a proud look about her. Han Sen had never witnessed that level of pride before. She was like some goddess perched in a lofty realm, despising the commoners beneath her. Or anyone who was not worthy of being in her presence.

The woman shook her head and seriously said, “I’m not joking. I really want to kill you. Not just you. I want to kill every living creature in this world. You are all so ugly in my eyes. You are all so imperfect. I cannot accept these imperfections I am forced to witness. I have held it in for so long; stopping myself from killing people.”

Han Sen looked at her with shock. He realized that she wasn’t joking. Right now, he was in trouble.

Pang!

The woman’s body suddenly split in two. Elysian Moon and Gu Qingcheng splintered into their separate bodies again. They looked very pale and ill.

“Now you know why you must kill one of us and keep our personalities uncombined. If we are one, things will end up that way. We will have a personality that is untouchable and entirely ruthless. That personality is obsessed with perfection, and it will seek out and destroy all it deems imperfect. We combine very well, but there are dark thoughts deep within our genes that are brought to the surface. We can suppress the slaughterous desires for the moment, but we have no idea what the future may bring,” Gu Qingcheng said.

“So, if only one personality is alive, we won’t have this problem?” Han Sen asked with a frown.

Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon nodded. They didn’t want to become murderous perfectionists. Even if it guaranteed survival, that wasn’t a life that they wanted to lead. They would become a demon that sought the destruction of pretty much everything. The rest of their lives would be one of battle.

“What kind of sword fairy is this? It’s just an evil swordswoman.” Han Sen had a wry smile.

Looking at Elysian Moon and Gu Qingcheng, Han Sen knew he was in trouble. When they combined, they didn’t just have an ugly seek-and-destroy heart: they had a terrifying level of talent that could probably make their sordid wishes come true.

After they combined, they were still King class. But after getting a good look at their willpower, it was easy to guess they would one day become deified. At that point, they would become even more frightening.

Both Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon were supremely talented. Even more frightening, they both had super god bodies. When those combined, they would be even more perfect than they were now.

Han Sen didn’t know how the two super god bodies might exist together, but anything was possible.

Regardless of how exactly the combination happened, their talents would make them scarier than any human or spirit that existed. That was an undeniable fact.

“After you guys combine, will you two still have your super god bodies?” Han Sen asked the pair.

Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon nodded. They didn’t speak, but Han Sen knew how scary the confirmation was.

Elysian Moon looked at Han Sen and said, “I’m sure you understand the gravity of the situation now. If we don’t combine, we will die. We estimate we will live no longer than another year. But if we do agree on a combination, the result still isn’t a good one. We might not die, but many others would. We have killed before, but we find the thought of such a pointless, murderous existence to be abhorrent. We don’t want a life based on killing.”

“Maybe that won’t happen. Maybe when you do fully combine, that desire to kill will disappear.” Han Sen tried to offer them comforting words.

“That is impossible,” Elysian Moon and Gu Qingcheng said at the same time.

They looked at each other, and then Elysian Moon said, “We want to live, but we don’t want to become someone like that. So, only one of us can be permitted to live. If a winner doesn’t come about through our battles, then we will allow you to decide. With your involvement, one of us is sure to be a clear victor. You should decide which of us should live.”

Han Sen sat in his chair, unmoving. He hadn’t expected Elysian Moon to say something like this. He was closer to Gu Qingcheng, though. He knew that deep inside of himself, some part of him wished for her to be the one who would live.

But Elysian Moon wasn’t his enemy. He didn’t want her to die.

Han Sen looked at Gu Qingcheng. Gu Qingcheng nodded. Sadly, he said, “Why do you have to make me decide this?”

“Because you are the only one capable of killing us, even if we want to fight back. So, this is a decision only you can make,” Elysian Moon said emotionlessly. She said it as if this was none of her business, like she was reading the headline of a particularly boring newspaper.

Han Sen felt a headache coming on. He was very strong, even here. In the sanctuaries, he was more like a god. It turned out, however, that there were problems even a god couldn’t solve.

“This is harder than choosing between a mother and wife who have fallen into a stream. It is too f*cking hard.” Han Sen couldn’t help but swear.

He wasn’t just deciding who to save. He was deciding who to murder.

Chapter 2542 Elysian Moon Changing

The two beautiful women looked like flowers made of jade, and Han Sen couldn’t turn his back on either of them. He wasn’t their enemy, so he couldn’t simply choose which one should die.

But when he thought about the arrogant, perfectionist, blood-thirsty being they combined to become, he knew that he had to do something. It wasn't just the other races of the universe that would fall under their wrath

-eventually, they would go after humans as well.

"What should we do?" Han Sen looked at Gu Qingcheng and then at Elysian Moon. They looked extremely similar to each other. Their presences, however, were different. Gu Qingcheng was mysterious, but she didn't distance herself from everyone. Elysian Moon was as cold as ice, and looking at her gave people the feeling that they were being shut out. Han Sen could tell the two apart, though, and he would never mistake one for another.

When they both combined and became one, their presence was completely different. The woman they made felt like a fairy. She was a being that didn't care about anything in the world. That coldness was chilling to see.

"Which of us do you choose to kill?" Elysian Moon asked when Han Sen remained silent.

"I'm not killing anyone. To be honest, even if I agreed to kill you, I don't think that's something I could make myself do." Han Sen shook his head.

"Then would you prefer to watch us fight each other to death or die of old age?" Elysian Moon asked emotionlessly.

"That doesn't matter. I think there might be a road out of this mess. It is worth a try, at least," Han Sen said hesitantly.

"What road do you mean?" Elysian Moon and Gu Qingcheng looked up with interest.

After a moment of thought, Han Sen said, "The aging problem is being caused by the flaws in your genes. If you can fix these flaws, then there is no reason for you to fight to your doom."

Gu Qingcheng shook her head. "If things were that simple, we wouldn't have been fighting in the first place. My genes are included in Elysian Moon's spirit stone. And Elysian Moon's genes contain the sword fairy I created. We both have a part of each other, and because of that, parts of ourselves are missing. We can't use the genes of other creatures to fix problems that are inherent in our own."

"I know." Han Sen nodded, sighed, and said, "My method isn't for you to combine with the genes of another creature. My method can fix your genes as they are."

"What do you mean? If we could fix our genes, we wouldn't be stuck in this situation," Elysian Moon said, tilting her head to the side.

"You're both missing a part of yourselves, and the parts you're missing are the parts you gave to each other. That means you aren't complete. But, you both still contain the missing components of each

other. All you need to do is fill in the gaps. I can try to activate both of your gene potentials, which might allow your incomplete genes to repair themselves. I'm not sure if it will work, but it is something we should at least try." The method Han Sen was proposing would require the power of the Blood-Pulse Sutra's area. He would push their self-cogwheels in an attempt to force their genes to evolve.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra's area power was little more than a nudge. Whether or not it worked would be determined by the possibilities harbored by the genes that required fixing. Therefore, Han Sen couldn't promise that he would succeed. It was a chance for them, though. It was something they had to try before they resorted to the more sordid solutions.

If it worked, they could both live.

"You can fix the flaws of our genes?" Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon's beautiful eyes were staring at Han Sen.

"I can't promise you it will work, but there is no harm in trying," Han Sen said.

"Try it, then," Elysian Moon said immediately. "We'll test it on you first. Come over here," Han Sen said, looking at Elysian Moon.

"Is there a risk to this process?" Gu Qingcheng asked.

"There is no risk. While there is a chance that it won't succeed, failure shouldn't result in any harm to your bodies," Han Sen said.

Elysian Moon walked over to Han Sen. Her voice was completely level as she said, "A long time ago, you were rather unfond of me, weren't you? It is good that I'm in danger, is it not? If I am dead, then you can be free."

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Elysian Moon was saying this to Gu Qingcheng, not Han Sen.

Gu Qingcheng moved her lips, but no words were spoken.

"Don't worry, only good things can happen to you. Otherwise, I wouldn't want to try this." Han Sen understood what the two women wanted. He smiled at Elysian Moon.

"Stop talking crap. Let's get on with it. Even when I was a spirit, I was never afraid of death," Elysian Moon said, meeting Han Sen's eyes.

Han Sen smiled, lifted his right hand, and pressed his fingers to Elysian Moon's forehead. Then, he started to cast the Blood-Pulse Sutra. He made his self-cogwheel connect with Elysian Moon's self-cogwheel. Then, he started to spin them.

"Don't try to resist my power. Try to accept it and move with it." A blood godlight formed on Han Sen's hands, and the light seeped into and melded with Elysian Moon's body.

When the blood light entered her, Elysian Moon's self-gene power was activated. The dusty self-cogwheel started to spin a little. Elysian Moon's self-cogwheel was blue. It had old-fashioned symbols

inscribed upon it. Han Sen didn't know what they meant, but he knew that it was the source of Elysian Moon's power.

When Elysian Moon's self-cogwheel began to accelerate, the old-fashioned symbols shone brightly. They were like a sun. The light blurred as the self-cogwheels spun.

Blue lights rose from the cogwheel, dyeing Elysian Moon's flesh and cells a weird shade of blue. The woman looked like a blue crystal statue.

The color was rather ghostly, and Elysian Moon no longer looked like a person. She was like some sort of phantom, or the crystal statue of a witch. And before long, the crystal started to melt.

No, rather than melting, it was like dirt was being washed off of the crystal statue, layer by layer. It was like a flower shedding its wilted petals.

Gu Qingcheng watched Elysian Moon and Han Sen. Her face was always impassive, but right now, she looked nervous.

The crystalline Elysian Moon's blue light began to fade. The blue light dissolved into dust, and Elysian Moon's body changed as the light peeled away. She was starting to become someone different from who she was before.

Han Sen was so happy. Elysian Moon's genes were starting to change. That meant his Blood-Pulse Sutra was working. Even if he was unable to fix them entirely, this process was still going to benefit Elysian Moon's body.

But Elysian Moon wasn't like Lando, who was a top half-deified. Rather than leveling her up, Han Sen's power simply improved her genes. Her talent and powers were increasing.

Buzz!

A strange sound came from Elysian Moon's body, like a sword was being unsheathed. A scary swordmind blossomed from her, and the ghostly air shifted around her. The weird blue light faded further.

Describing Elysian Moon was difficult, because she now looked like a ghost woman from hell. Right now, Elysian Moon looked like a cold fairy in the moonlight. She seemed distant, but not in a way that would frighten people.

Chapter 2543: Failure?

When Elysian Moon's self-cogwheel changed, the genes of her body changed more. Her swordmind became stronger and stronger, slowly climbing closer to the strength of the being that she and Gu Qingcheng created when they combined.

Buzz!

A blue umbrella was unleashed. It automatically opened over Elysian Moon's head. The swordmind of the umbrella became heavier. The swordmind was surging throughout Elysian Moon's body, spurring it on to change even more.

Gu Qingcheng was as shocked as she was happy. Even if she didn't have the power of the Dongxuan Area to show her exactly what was happening, she could tell that Elysian Moon's body was becoming stronger. It was becoming even more perfect.

That was especially true of the swordmind. It was the sword fairy picture she practiced, but different. Elysian Moon was now just like the sword fairy she had once imagined. Only instead of holding a sword, she held a paper umbrella instead.

The umbrella was like a sword. The ribs of the umbrella were like individual blades, and they all combined to make an amazing umbrella sword. As the umbrella sword changed, Elysian Moon's body altered as well. The swordmind became almost tangible. The umbrella sword generated a sword sun and wrapped up Elysian Moon inside it.

When the blue sword sun finally dimmed, Han Sen and Gu Qingcheng saw a cold, blue fairy. She was standing still, clutching a blue umbrella. It looked as if she no longer had to eat food, and she was like a goddess from the Moon Palace.

Han Sen was shocked. He could no longer feel Elysian Moon's swordmind now, but the fact that she could hide it from his detection made it even scarier.

As he looked over Elysian Moon now, Han Sen felt that she was no weaker than the figure she became when combined with Gu Qingcheng.

Aside from having just one super king body, her power should have been just as strong as it would have been if combined. But its nature was also different from the power that the combination being possessed.

"The Blood-Pulse Sutra is such a powerful geno art. Why can I not use it on myself?" Han Sen felt very troubled by this. The geno art he practiced could pass genes to his children and help others in their evolution. He only received a small benefit himself, and he couldn't use it to level up any faster.

In truth, Han Sen had simply misunderstood the concept of the geno art. Every time he practiced the Blood-Pulse Sutra, it was slowly modifying his genes. The Blood-Pulse Sutra helped his genes develop better, but it worked slowly. When Han Sen used his power on others, the results were just faster and easier to see.

It looked so weak, as it didn't seem to directly benefit Han Sen himself. And that was why the Blood-Pulse Sutra was so scary.

The results the Blood-Pulse Sutra created reached far beyond the geno art itself.

The real purpose of the Blood-Pulse Sutra was to break the limitations of one's blood lineage. So, the geno art wasn't limited to a certain set of skills or techniques. Rather, the Blood-Pulse Sutra had the potential to expand one's practice endlessly.

Most ordinary people would never accomplish much in their lifetimes. They would work for the necessities of survival, and they would live within the confines of pre-determined limits. Most people were complacent, so they never put their full effort into transcending those limits or breaking the glass ceiling.

But some special people would end up doing things that others would consider unbelievable. Their success was never guaranteed, though. What people could do was unknown because the future itself was unknown.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra sought out ways for people to rise throughout their lives, and it tried to figure out the unknowns of the future. That was why it never limited the people that practiced with it. And unlike humans, who often got discouraged by failure, the Blood-Pulse Sutra never stopped trying. It was always there to help, in the background.

A more modern way to explain this would be to say that Han Sen's practice of the Blood-Pulse Sutra put him at the zenith of what technology could achieve. The people he cast the Blood-Pulse Sutra on would receive the best of what technology could provide. However, the person would only receive the best of what Han Sen had managed to discover. He couldn't impart technologies that he himself hadn't yet explored.

"Did it work?" Han Sen looked at Elysian Moon, who had finished changing.

Elysian Moon shook her head. "My body has become stronger, but I can still feel a connection with her. The need to combine with her is still there, as well."

Han Sen looked at Gu Qingcheng. Gu Qingcheng shook her head and said, "That feeling is still here."

Han Sen comforted them by saying, "Maybe it is because your genes have yet to finish being repaired. That is why the feeling is still there. Perhaps you need to wait until your genes have finished, and then that feeling will be gone."

Gu Qingcheng was confused, but she didn't resist Han Sen's power. Just like Elysian Moon, she walked in front of Han Sen and accepted the power of his Blood-Pulse Sutra.

Her self-cogwheel was different from Elysian Moon's. Gu Qingcheng's self-cogwheel was green. She also had symbols that began to glow on the cogwheel. Even though Han Sen couldn't directly interpret them, he had the overwhelming feeling that the symbols meant "sword."

Gu Qingcheng's evolution process was similar to Elysian Moon's. Her body changed continually, becoming stronger and stronger. Her swordmind grew more powerful as well. When the old, bronze sword appeared, a strong swordmind wrapped her up. Inside it, she kept changing.

But the changes happening to her were different from those that Elysian Moon experienced. Gu Qingcheng was already a very holy woman, and when her body changed, her presence changed, as well.

That holy presence was still there, but it was now so much harder to feel. It was very mysterious.

If Gu Qingcheng used to be a fairy, then right now, she was becoming a goddess cloaked in fog. Her presence was half-transparent. It made others want to see her real face and pull down the facade she hid behind.

She was so pretty, and yet, she was so blurry. She was beautiful and mysterious. Even Han Sen, as he stared at her, thought to himself, "What a beautiful, dangerous woman. If this was in ancient times, she would destroy a country worse than Da Ji did."

"No, this is the era of the geno universe. If the scary elites of the universe saw her like this, it wouldn't lead to the destruction of a country. It could spark a war. It could destroy far more than just the lives of a single system." Han Sen was shocked. He looked at her for another couple of minutes, then turned away.

"How do you feel?" Han Sen lowered his head and frowned.

Gu Qingcheng sighed and said, "I'm afraid you have made things worse. My body has evolved so much, and so has Elysian Moon's. If we combine now, the damage created will be one thousand times more terrible."

Han Sen's face changed upon hearing this. Clearly, their connection was still there.

But Han Sen wasn't ready to give up yet. "Even if your connection is still there, if you guys stop getting old, you don't need to combine. Therefore, all is fine."

"I don't know. We would have to test such a system for a while and see if we get older," Elysian Moon said.

"Let's just give it a try. If this method doesn't work, then we'll have to look at other options again," Han Sen said, quietly praying that they wouldn't continue to get older. If this failed, there was nothing else he could do.

Chapter 2544 Third Sister

Two days later, Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon were happy to report to Han Sen that they had not grown any older. Although their connection was still there, they no longer had to combine if they wanted to survive.

Han Sen let out a long sigh. This was the best result he could have hoped for. If the problem hadn't been resolved when he completed their genes, he had no other ideas on how to fix the issue. In the meantime, he spent all his energy practicing Big Destroyed. As he attempted to practice Big Destroyed safely, he wasn't putting in enough power to fully cast Big Destroyed. But as time passed, and he practiced more and more, he was able to generate Big Destroyed's light. But the Big Destroyed light he created wasn't even enough to kill a Duke in its current state. That meant it couldn't be used to consume King class xenogeneic genes.

Progress was progress, though, and his advancement thus far made Han Sen happy. If he could successfully activate Big Destroyed's godlight, that meant developing power and control with the technique was only a matter of time.

Han Sen kept practicing Big Destroyed. As he got used to how Big Destroyed's godlight worked, he grew more and more powerful with it.

Han Sen used King class xenogeneic genes to practice. A month later, his Big Destroyed godlight could digest King class xenogeneic genes. It turned them into a pile of dust that was smaller than a speck of powder.

He used Consume to eat the King class xenogeneic genes that he had ground up with Big Destroyed. When he tested the process, Han Sen noticed his digestive speed had increased. Within a day, he was able to absorb a dozen King class xenogeneic genes that had been ground up into a powder, earning a dozen King genes. "Hahaha! Big Destroyed is different. Right now, I still haven't mastered the technique, but if I can practice and take Big Destroyed to the max, I think I'll be able to absorb King class xenogeneic genes incredibly quickly. I might even be able to eat one hundred King class genes in a single day." Han Sen was delighted. Within a few days, his Dongxuan Sutra's area had broken through to another tier.

Elysian Moon and Gu Qingcheng wanted to go to the core area to hunt xenogeneics. When they told Han Sen where they were, he discovered that they were close to his Jadeskin spawn point. He had them wait there for him, and he entered the core area himself. He found Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon, and after the rendezvous, they went out to hunt core xenogeneics.

Most people never really worried about the future; they only worried about the present. Han Sen had lots of King class xenogeneic genes, but his Big Destroyed and Consume were getting stronger and stronger. If he was able to break down a hundred genes a day, eating a thousand King class xenogeneic genes would only take a week and a half.

Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon were first-tier Kings, but their powers exceeded what the average first-tier King could do. They were practically the same as Han Sen had been at his first-tier. Their skills and area powers were very good, so killing King class xenogeneics was a trivial affair.

But their digestion speed was much slower than Han Sen's Consume. Even if Han Sen used Big Destroyed to break their xenogeneic genes down for them, they could only digest one per day. Han Sen wasn't in a rush, but Li Keer was. She had been there for a whole month, waiting on Dollar's return. Not even the flicker of his shadow showed up, though. It was like he never planned on coming back. Li Keer's teeth itched.

"That *sshole." Li Keer sat in the front of her ship, gritting her teeth and looking up into the sky. If he showed up, she'd probably have to fight off the urge to smack him.

“Little Sister, this is bad. The Very High should be emotionless, but you are very emotional right now. This is bad for you.” A very pretty woman appeared on her ship. She stood behind Li Keer and looked at her.

“Third Sister, why are you here?” Li Keer turned around to find a green-clothed woman standing behind her. The woman was pretty, but she was emotionless. Her face was like ice.

“I hear you have selected your target. Let me see how your silkworm is,” the woman said coldly.

“Good or bad, it doesn’t concern you.” Li Keer lifted her lips.

The woman, seeing Li Keer’s face, shook her head. “You’re displaying too many emotions. Your practice of the Very High talents isn’t up to par. I’m worried about you failing, or resorting to selecting a poor silkworm that can’t do anything in service of the Very High.”

“Good or bad, it is none of your business,” Li Keer insisted.

Third Sister didn’t become angry. She acted as if she hadn’t heard Li Keer at all, and emotionlessly said, “It doesn’t matter whether you admit it or not; I am your Third Sister. I cannot let you walk along this path of constant failure.”

Before she could reply, Third Sister continued, “Okay. Now tell me, where is this person you’ve chosen? Let me see if he is capable of serving the Very High.”

“He isn’t here right now,” Li Keer said.

“Why not call him over?” Third Sister said.

“I haven’t told him I am claiming him. I can’t contact him. If you are so smart, why don’t you go and find him for me?” Li Keer snarled.

“You are so slow. You still haven’t claimed him? What have you been doing all this time?” Third Sister frowned. She wasn’t happy with Li Keer’s progress.

Li Keer blushed. She had spent so much effort trying to convince Han Sen, but it never worked out. She hadn’t told him who she was, and thus, she couldn’t claim him.

Third Sister looked at Li Keer’s face but did not say anything. Something in her eyes swirled, looking as if a spinning galaxy was residing with them.

“Tell me who your target is.” Third Sister’s eyes looked very magical.

“If you are so smart, why don’t you guess who it is?” Li Keer said in a sulky manner.

Again, Third Sister didn’t become angry. She just reached her hand out and grabbed one of Li Keer’s hairs. Then, she stared into that strand of hair with her shiny eyes.

Her spinning galaxy-like eyes revealed the image of Li Keer. The image danced as if the woman was rewinding time, revealing what Li Keer had been doing. Everything she had done in the past few days played before the woman’s eyes. Time quickly went back to when she parted ways with Han Sen.

“He is your target, yes? Dollar. I have heard his name. Right. He came first in the Geno Being Scroll. He defeated Lone Bamboo,” Third Sister said, her voice neutral. Then, she stopped looking. Her eyes returned to normal, and the strand of hair turned to dust in her hand.

“Third Sister, how could you read my past without my permission?” Li Keer sounded annoyed.

“Behavior like this doesn’t belong in the Very High.” Third Sister shook her head, ignoring Li Keer’s protest. The stars in her eyes were still spinning when she spoke to herself, saying, “Let me help you take a look at what this Dollar is doing. I will see if he can be your silkworm.”

Her eyes spun and the lights in them flashed. A shadow that looked like Han Sen appeared.

Chapter 2545 Ji Yang Sheng

Han Sen was out hunting xenogeneics with Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon. All of a sudden, though, he felt a strange movement in his Sea of Soul. Han Sen was surprised by this, and so he looked inside himself. There, he saw the black crystal armor twitching slightly. For an instant, some sort of vortex appeared around his body.

The vortex only lasted for a second, though. Then, the black crystal armor returned to its usual motionless self as if nothing had occurred.

“What the hell?” Han Sen wondered as he glanced around. He didn’t see anything dangerous.

Far away, in a certain system inside the core area, Third Sister’s eyes looked magical. The shadow of a man appeared and began to grow clearer. The image was on the verge of revealing his face.

“Argh!” Suddenly, Third Sister screamed and cupped her hands over her eyes.

“Third Sister, what happened?” Li Keer was shocked. There was blood seeping out of the gaps between Third Sister’s fingers.

“Someone broke my scrying skill. Who is this Dollar?” Third Sister lowered her hands. Her eyes were red, and tears of blood were rolling down her face. Li Keer was shocked seeing this. Third Sister’s Very High Sense was much stronger than her own. The powerful Very High had only just used her scrying skill, and her eyes had been injured. It was difficult to believe.

“Dollar is Dollar. He said he is human!” Li Keer realized she actually knew nothing about Dollar.

“What is a human? This Dollar isn’t someone ordinary. He broke my scrying skill. He must have some sort of deified protecting him. How could someone who doesn’t even have a name possess deified protection?” Third Sister gritted her teeth as she spoke.

"I don't know." Li Keer's face kept changing. She hadn't expected Dollar to have such a mysterious background.

Both of them spent some time trying to guess where Dollar had come from. Third Sister didn't dare try to steal a look at him again, though. As a result, neither of them could come up with a solid idea for who he truly was.

"I want to see who he is." Third Sister lowered her hands emotionlessly. Her eyes had recovered a little. They weren't bleeding, but they still looked injured.

She planned on waiting with Li Keer for Dollar to show up so she could find out who he was.

Han Sen did not know the situation of Li Keer and Third Sister. He was busy killing xenogeneics with Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon. Along the way, he kept practicing using his teleportation talents and Big Destroyed in combat. Although he was growing more familiar with both skills, he needed to test out their practical applications in real fights.

While the three were fighting a metal wolf, someone appeared before them. When that person laid eyes on Han Sen, he was immediately recognized.

"Han Sen, you aren't dead?"

When he realized someone else was there, Han Sen stopped using his teleportation skills and Big Destroyed. Turning to take a look, he noticed it was the Extreme King's Princess Bai Wei.

Bai Wei looked at Han Sen with a conflicted expression.

She thought Han Sen had been killed by Bai Yi. She had always wanted to help Han Sen and herself. She even wanted to save Bao'er. Little did she know that it wasn't Bai Yi that had killed Han Sen; it was Han Sen that killed Bai Yi.

And then Bai Wei thought about the things Han Sen had done. She couldn't believe the fake prince claimed an Extreme King's alpha statue and did so many horrible things in his time with her people.

The scariest thing about him was the fact that he escaped the wrath of the Extreme King without being damaged. And he traveled through the Tianxia System while the Extreme King were pursuing him. He had done so many shocking things in the universe that it was hard to fathom. He even grabbed Bai Wuchang and held him as a hostage. Ultimately, the Extreme King couldn't do anything to him, and above all, they'd lost track of him.

Thinking about what Han Sen had accomplished in recent times, Bai Wei felt as if her own experiences were nothing.

No matter how bad her situation became, at least she was a bona fide royal amongst the Extreme King. She would always have resources, and no one would dare try to take her life.

Han Sen was just an outsider, and yet, he had become a very famous character in the historical annals of the Extreme King. She was a real royal and yet, compared to Han Sen, it was like he was in the sky and she was stuck on the ground. There was no way she couldn't do all the things he could, she believed.

In the time since they had last met, Bai Wei had changed a lot. Those changes had happened because she had pondered these questions thoroughly. It was all due to Han Sen. So, Bai Wei had very complex emotions when it came to confronting Han Sen again.

Seeing him there now, Bai Wei had no intention of attacking.

“Congratulations, you have now reached King class.” Han Sen bowed before Bai Wei.

Bai Wei looked at Han Sen. A while later, she said, “Just go, and don’t ever let me see you again.”

But Han Sen still went on to say, “I will never forget how you took care of me and my daughter. If you need anything in the future, have someone deliver a message to me. I will do whatever I can, and I will put my utmost effort into not disappointing you.”

Han Sen still really liked Bai Wei; after all, she had tried her best to save Bao’er. He had always felt as if he owed her something.

“When we meet again, we will be enemies and not friends,” Bai Wei said. Then, she turned around and flew away from Han Sen in the opposite direction.

“Then let us hope we never meet again.” Han Sen, Gu Qingcheng, and Elysian Moon also flew away.

The three of them were traveling through space when Elysian Moon suddenly stopped. She floated and pointed in the direction of a planet.

“There is something amiss up ahead.”

“What is wrong?” Han Sen didn’t sense anything unusual coming from the planet. His Dongxuan Area still couldn’t reach that far.

Elysian Moon frowned and said, “I don’t know. But I can sense that an extremely dangerous presence resides on that planet.”

“Is it a xenogeneic or some other sort of creature?” Han Sen asked.

“It should be a xenogeneic,” Elysian Moon said quietly.

Han Sen’s eyes brightened. “A xenogeneic is great. You guys hang back while I go take a look.”

Han Sen readied himself to attack when suddenly, a bunch of people came flying over. They were clearly coming toward Han Sen.

“Demons?” Han Sen frowned upon seeing the people with purple horns approach.

“I am Ji Yang Sheng. I have admired you for a long time, and finally, I have the chance to see you in person. This is a great privilege.” A half-deified Demon bowed to Han Sen.

The Demon man looked very pale and very handsome. He was very polite, too. It would be hard to find a reason to hate him.

“Thanks.” Looking at Ji Yang Sheng, Han Sen knew he must have been quite famous amongst the Demons. Otherwise, Kings and half-deifieds wouldn’t have been following his leadership.

Han Sen thought to himself, "That Demon protector Moldo wanted me to come and bless a prince of the Demon. It cannot be this guy, can it?"

After Ji Yang Sheng bowed before Han Sen, he looked at Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon. Something strange passed through his eyes, but it only happened for a second. No one noticed it.

Chapter 2546: Demon Doll

Elysian Moon and Gu Qingcheng frowned. They were sensitive enough that they noticed the glance that the man directed toward them.

Although Han Sen saw it, he said nothing. Considering the beauty of the two women, it would be weird if men didn't have any reaction towards them.

The Demon and humans looked alike. Their definitions of pretty were similar, so it wasn't strange that a Demon man would be drawn to the appearance of a human woman.

Attraction was one thing, but it would be a different matter if the Demons tried to make a move. If Ji Yang Sheng didn't do anything stupid, Han Sen wouldn't begin a conflict himself.

Ji Yang Sheng turned away from Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon, then said to Han Sen, "Teacher Han, Mister Moldo might have spoken to you before about how he hoped that you could bless me. Do you have time now?"

"Ah yes, Moldo mentioned that." Han Sen went quiet for a moment, then he told Ji Yang Sheng, "I told Mr. Moldo before that my blessings can affect others, but I cannot make people deified. Becoming deified is all about the potential of one's genes."

"I understand, but I would be very grateful if you were willing to try to help me. Whether we succeed or not, it is the thought and effort that counts." Ji Yang Sheng was maintaining his politeness quite well.

Han Sen laughed. "There is no need to say that. We are merely trading. I will still charge you."

"That is okay. Tell me if there is something you want. If I can pay it, I won't disappoint you," Ji Yang Sheng responded quickly.

Han Sen shook his head. "We can talk about the price later. I haven't yet fully recovered from the blessing I gave Lando. It will take another four months for me to recover enough that I can bless someone else. We can talk about it then."

In truth, Han Sen could use his Blood-Pulse Sutra power whenever. That didn't mean he wanted to keep using it, though. If he did, its value would drop off substantially.

Up until now, Han Sen had only used it on Lando, Gu Qingcheng, and Elysian Moon. He wanted to use it on Little Silver, too. Han Sen wouldn't use it on Bao'er or Ling'er, because they were so talented themselves. They had so many possibilities, and the use of the Blood-Pulse Sutra could limit their development.

Little Silver's talents were a bit on the weak side. The Blood-Pulse Sutra could only do good for him.

"Okay. If you don't mind, though, I can protect you. I won't let anyone disturb whatever you are doing in the meantime," Ji Yang Sheng said with a look of sincerity.

"Thank you, but no thank you. We are only here to hunt xenogeneics. It wouldn't be appropriate for us to be together." Han Sen didn't want a bunch of people following him.

"In that case, I will contact you at a later date. This is my contact information. If you need anything, all you have to do is ask," Ji Yang Sheng said, before taking his people with him to depart. He didn't say anything about wanting to loot xenogeneics.

After Ji Yang Sheng left, Elysian Moon coldly grunted and said, "That guy doesn't seem very likable."

"You will probably end up meeting a lot of other people you hate," Han Sen said, with a shrug of his shoulders. Their own beauty might have been their biggest challenge.

In that universe, many races looked just like humans, including the Rebate, the Demons, the Sky, and the Extreme King, to name a few. Their definition of beauty was quite similar, and so the two girls were undoubtedly quite eye-catching to those of such races.

"From what we have seen, we should learn from Dollar and wear armor," Gu Qingcheng said, glancing at Han Sen.

"I'm afraid wearing armor won't help. Your bodies are quite distinctive, and even if others cannot see your faces, your curves are sure to attract men. Your appearance makes quite an impact." Han Sen laughed.

"If we are that s*xy, why aren't you affected by us?" Elysian Moon asked, quirking her lips into a half-smile.

"I'm different. People like me are so faithful and loyal. I'm just a good man, so a few looks here and there keep me happy. I'm afraid you'll never meet another man like me in the universe," Han Sen joked.

Gu Qingcheng smiled but said nothing. Elysian Moon looked at him with disdain, and she said, "You're just a creep who has no balls. You call yourself a good man? Pff."

After that, she ignored Han Sen and resumed her flight.

"What's wrong with her? Since when did I become a creep?" Han Sen looked at Gu Qingcheng.

Gu Qingcheng laughed and raised an eyebrow at him. Not saying another word, she flew after Elysian Moon.

“Hey, what is wrong with you both?” Han Sen was so depressed. Although Gu Qingcheng said nothing, he felt as if he had been bullied.

Ji Yang Sheng and his Demon allies didn't venture far. When Han Sen and the others departed, Ji Yang Sheng spoke to a King in his entourage and said, “You go home and bring me my Demon Doll. If my father asks, tell him I need it.”

The Demon King was shocked, and so he said, “Are you going to attack Han Sen?”

“I can't believe that I encountered him here. This is a very rare opportunity. We were unable to find him in the systems of chaos, but now we have a second chance to snare him,” Ji Yang Sheng said in a hard voice.

“Please think about this, sir! The Extreme King sent deifieds after him, and even they were unable to capture him. Only half-deifieds can come to the core area. I don't think you have what it takes to catch Han Sen. If he knows that we have tried to snare him, I do not think he will ever spare the time to bless you,” the Demon said.

“That's why I'm going to use the Demon Doll; it is deified. Attacking Han Sen will be a guaranteed success. And even if it fails, Han Sen will have no clue it was us who used it,” Ji Yang Sheng stated flatly.

“But the Demon Doll is the Demon's...” The Demon King wished to say something, but Ji Yang Sheng cut him off.

“Just bring me the doll and stop your protesting,” Ji Yang Sheng snapped.

“Yes.” The Demon King didn't dare disobey a direct command. He opened his core area hall and returned to the Demon Realm.

An hour later, the core area hall's door opened again. The Demon had returned, but with someone else in tow.

If anyone else had seen this, they would have been very surprised. Kings could only use their power to open a personal door to the core area. No other creature should have been able to enter through that same door. That Demon King brought a creature through the door with him. Even the Extreme King wouldn't have been able to believe their eyes if they had seen this.

Chapter 2547: Not Teleportation

The creature looked humanoid. Because it was wrapped up in black armor, it was impossible to tell exactly what it looked like. It just stood behind the Demon King.

“Sir, I have brought you the Demon Doll.” The Demon King brought the Demon Doll before Ji Yang Sheng, then raised both hands, presenting a purple horn.

The purple horn was around one foot long, and its surface was ribbed like a screw. It was crescent-shaped, and many strange symbols were carved around its top. It looked so pretty, but also so mysterious.

The horn looked like the horns on the heads of Demons like Ji Yang Sheng. Ji Yang Sheng didn't know what it was.

Ji Yang Sheng took the purple horn and turned it over in his hands. Then, he spoke to the Demon Doll. "Listen to my commands and go."

Ji Yang Sheng's eyes flashed with purple. A purple aura rose from his hands, then swept into the purple horn. That weird and beautiful purple horn glowed and flashed. The weird symbols across it started to release a demonic smoke.

The Demon Doll flashed with purple. It zoomed off in Han Sen's direction at a blistering speed.

"Sir, you must be careful. We cannot allow any other race to end up capturing the Demon Doll." The Demon King looked worried as he spoke.

"Don't worry. With the Demon Doll's power, even if I cannot get Han Sen, what else in the core area could threaten it?" Ji Yang Sheng looked annoyed.

The Demon King nodded and retreated. After that, he said nothing more.

...

A shoal of shark-sized, mechanical demon fish were flying through space. As they headed for Han Sen, they spat out scary streaks of lightning, turning the system into an electrified ocean.

Seeing the ocean of lightning bearing down on them, Elysian Moon summoned a blue oil-paper umbrella in her hands. After the umbrella was opened, a swordlight was unleashed. It blocked all the streaks of lightning from hitting the umbrella. The three of them were shielded by it, too, which meant the lightning was of no concern to them.

Gu Qingcheng lifted a hand, unleashing countless swordlights. Swords of all kinds appeared around her, like a galactic waterfall of blades being fired at the mechanical demon fish.

In a second, over a hundred of the demon fish were chopped to pieces.

"Your Thousand Sword Area is very powerful!" Han Sen complimented her. The shoal of mechanical demon fish had three Kings. They couldn't block Gu Qingcheng's attack at all, though. Gu Qingcheng's area was overbearing.

"Is my area weak or something? Is that what you're trying to say?" Elysian Moon asked in annoyance.

Han Sen opened his mouth to respond, but Elysian Moon was staring out into empty space. Han Sen and Gu Qingcheng turned to look at what might have caught her attention, and there, they saw a black shadow drawing toward them. It wasn't moving quickly; it was just sort of floating through space.

After a while, the shadow flew close enough that they could see it clearly.

That man in black armor didn't mean to stop, however. He was still coming for Han Sen.

"Why have you come here, and why are you going after me?" Han Sen asked, looking at the man in black armor.

But the black armor man didn't react. It was as if he hadn't heard Han Sen, and still, he approached.

Han Sen noticed the being was only looking at him. Han Sen was the man's target, and the man was coming right for him.

Seeing the black armor enter their radius, Han Sen spoke again. "You should stop right there."

The armored man behaved as if he hadn't heard a thing. He didn't stop, and he even raised a fist to punch Han Sen. When that punch was unleashed, his entire body disappeared from the vision of all those who watched.

When he reappeared, he was directly in front of Han Sen. That violent fist of his was about to strike Han Sen's head and rattle his skull.

"Very powerful teleportation." Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon's eyes widened. They weren't sure how the armored man had come right before Han Sen like that. It was quite bewildering.

According to the theory, there were two types of teleportation. One of them was a speed-type teleportation, and the other one was a space-type teleportation. When a teleportation skill was used, there were distinctive traits that distinguish one type of teleportation from the other.

Speed-type teleportation only required a strong eye to follow its movement. So, you could still see it.

Space-type teleportation was different. When space and air were broken, a space shockwave was released. It took time to build up that wave. Even skills like God's Wander had this flaw, but the shockwave of God's Wander was small. It didn't take much time to activate, so it would be difficult to feel.

But this armored man, from the time he lifted his fist to when he appeared before Han Sen, did not leave any trace of his teleportation. There was no shockwave or anything. It was like he was just there, not giving anyone a chance to react.

Dong!

Han Sen raised his fist to block the armored man's attack, but his entire body felt electrified on-contact. It was extremely powerful, and the strike sent him flying away like a falling star.

Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon looked shocked. They knew how strong Han Sen was. Although he was just a fourth-tier King, he was as strong as a half-deified. No power should have been able to beat Han Sen unless it was a half-deified with a focus on raw power.

The armored man punched Han Sen and sent him flying once again. The power that the armored man wielded had to be amongst the greatest any half-deified could wield. It was nuts.

Without hesitation, Gu Qingcheng drew her sword. A mysterious trail followed the bronze blade as the old sword moved to strike the armored man. When she used the old bronze sword, countless sword shadows were unleashed in eight directions. It was like a galaxy of blades were sent soaring over toward the armored man.

Elysian Moon attacked from the other side as this occurred. She closed her blue oil-paper umbrella and used it as a sword to thrust at the armored man's heart. The swordlight became a scary glow that could break through a planet.

The two of them blocked all of the armored man's exits, but the armored man ignored their attacks. He flew after Han Sen, punching as he went.

Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon were enraged by that. The armored man was being so cocky by ignoring their attacks. It was like they were just clutching toys, and there was no need to pay attention to them.

They sent more power surging into their umbrella and swords. Elysian Moon coldly said, "Advice for the future: whatever you do, do not underestimate women. It's a fatal mistake."

But right before Elysian Moon finished speaking, her eyes opened wide.

When the armored man threw his punch, he just disappeared from their vision. The net of swordlights did nothing to stop him.

"That isn't space teleportation." Gu Qingcheng's face paled slightly. She looked confused. She hadn't seen any distortion to the space around them. She didn't know how the armored man had managed to escape their sight.

Chapter 2548: Familiar Presence

The armored man vanished from Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon's vision. Then, he reappeared in front of Han Sen. His striking fist approached Han Sen's belly. Just as the armored man's fist was about to hit Han Sen, Han Sen's body suddenly disappeared. He reappeared elsewhere. His fast escape was a product of the teleportation abilities he had been practicing.

Without a moment's hesitation, the armored man threw another punch. And with it, his body vanished just like last time. He appeared in front of Han Sen.

Han Sen's body blinked away again to avoid the incoming fist of the armored man.

The two of them kept flashing across the expanse of space, moving too fast for ordinary eyesight to follow. It was like they could be in the sky at one point and on the ground in the next.

Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon moved to help Han Sen, but he told them, "Stay back... you guys cannot evade his attacks. Use your power to protect yourselves, and don't leave any of your weaknesses exposed."

Upon hearing him, Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon stopped in their tracks. They watched Han Sen and the man in black armor do battle. Elysian Moon opened the paper umbrella in her hands. A swordlight flashed from the surface of the umbrella, then expanded to envelop the two of them. Just as Han Sen wanted, it left no weaknesses exposed.

"That man in armor isn't using teleportation abilities," Gu Qingcheng said with certainty, as she observed the battlefield ahead of her.

Elysian Moon nodded seriously. "It isn't teleportation. It's more like... It's more like..."

"Godslayer Luo." Gu Qingcheng finished what Elysian Moon was hesitant to say.

That old man was a lone warrior who had once obtained a foothold in the sanctuaries for humanity.

When his power reached the max, the presence he gave off was just like the one they felt from the armored man. He ignored the rules of space to kill his enemies.

"Why does the armored man have Falsified Sky powers? No, wait... that is Sky Demon power. The armored man is a Demon?" Gu Qingcheng wondered aloud.

Han Sen knew the armored man was using Sky Demon powers. He clearly wasn't using a space-based teleportation talent. Not many powers could repel Sky Demon powers, but thankfully, Han Sen's Dongxuan Sutra was one of the few that could.

The armored man's absolute strikes weren't difficult for Han Sen to break, but the armored man's power was undeniably greater than Han Sen's. And that meant Han Sen couldn't defeat him.

Han Sen felt a mixture of different emotions when he looked at the armored man. He knew this attacker was different from the Demons they had encountered earlier, but he wasn't entirely sure what the difference was.

Ji Yang Sheng and a few of the Demon elites watched the fight through a mirror. They appeared to be in shock. Even Ji Yang Sheng was floored by what he was witnessing.

"He is a very powerful guy. He has dodged every attack that the Demon Doll has thrown." Ji Yang Sheng chewed his lip. That was what he did when he was in thought.

“No wonder Han Sen escaped harm when he was pursued by the Extreme King. He is very scary. He is dodging the attacks of the Sky Demon powers somehow. I wonder what power he has been making use of,” a few Demon elites said, their voices a mixture of admiration and trepidation.

They knew that the Demon Doll’s Sky Demon power ensured that every hit was a successful one unless the enemy possessed the same causal powers. If the enemy didn’t, not even teleportation would let them escape the Demon Doll’s strikes.

Sky Demon abilities were a causal power. Once the Demon Doll locked onto Han Sen, even if Han Sen teleported away, he should still be hit.

Han Sen’s teleportation let him dodge the Demon Doll’s attacks, though. He was obviously using an advanced version of teleportation. And as for what other powers Han Sen was employing, Ji Yang Sheng couldn’t guess. He couldn’t understand what he was witnessing.

“He might be dodging the Demon Doll’s strikes for now, but his efforts are futile. He is slower and weaker than the Demon Doll. We must take him with us today. Our race requires more than just a blessing. Thousands of our people over the next few decades... No, millions of our people over the next few centuries will need what he can provide us,” Ji Yang Sheng declared. In an effort to speed things up, he put more of his power into the purple horn. The purple horn’s mysterious symbols glowed with a purple light.

The powers of blessing Han Sen had displayed made other races take him very seriously. They needed his abilities.

If they could capture Han Sen, they wouldn’t hand him over to the Extreme King. They would lock him up for themselves and force him to bless their children and grandchildren.

The mysterious symbols on the purple horn lit up further. And then, the armored man who had been struggling to capture Han Sen suddenly stopped. His body suddenly enlarged.

The muscles of the mystery man grew, and the black armor began to swell. It had to morph in order to fit the bulging muscles. It highlighted their ridiculous size all too well.

A dark purple presence intensified within that armor. It made the armored man look like a demon from hell. His eyes were purple like lightning.

“This... this is Shura Change.” Han Sen looked at the armored man in shock. He whispered the words hoarsely.

He finally knew why the armored man’s presence felt different from the other Demons. They looked so similar, but Han Sen could feel that this guy was more like a shura from the Alliance’s universe. His power, however, was obviously some variant of Sky Demon power. That was what made him look just like one of the Demon. It was very difficult to tell the difference, and so Han Sen hadn’t caught on until now.

Once he used Shura Change, the shura’s presence became heavier. Now, Han Sen was finally getting a better sense of what was happening.

“Why is there a shura here? I never brought a shura to the geno universe. Unless he is one of the shuras that come out of the coffin in the Shura’s Graveyard... He... Could he be one of the shura kings?” Han Sen looked at the Demon-like armored man with a conflicted expression. And as he did, Han Sen kept thinking.

The armored man didn’t stop to think through things like Han Sen had. After he finished changing, his purple lightning-like eyes peered at Han Sen. Then, the muscular creature threw a punch toward Han Sen.

Han Sen dodged the attack of the armored man, but when he teleported away, the armored man appeared in front of him. Purple flames burst to life around the man’s fist as it slammed into Han Sen’s stomach.

Pang!

When that fist connected, Han Sen’s body shot away like a raging fireball. He flew into a nearby asteroid. He went through it and many more, cleaving a line through space.

Before Han Sen could stop, the armored man appeared in front of him and punched him again. Once more, he was sent flying.

Blergh!

Han Sen spat out some blood. He kept falling, and he couldn’t even teleport away.

Chapter 2549: A Man With Three Options

Han Sen was still falling when the armored man’s hands reached out and wrapped around his head, gripping him firmly. Purple air rose from the hands in streams that flowed like venomous snakes, and they drilled through Han Sen’s body. The purple air bound him, preventing him from moving.

When they saw the armored man grab Han Sen, Elysian Moon and Gu Qingcheng were in shock. Gu Qingcheng’s heart leaped into her throat. She lifted her hands, and thousands of old swords appeared around her. They went soaring over to strike the armored man.

Gleaming blades rained down like a waterfall. Even a planet would be riddled with holes after weathering a storm of those blades.

But the armored man was able to hold Han Sen with one hand and use the other hand to punch through the swordstream that was all around him. The power of that punch flew all the way back to Gu Qingcheng, but it was stopped by the sudden appearance of Elysian Moon’s umbrella shield.

Pang!

That punch broke the swordlight that her umbrella had formed. The armored man gathered strength in his fist again, preparing to attack Gu Qingcheng once more.

“Stop! How dare you be so rude to those two girls. Go back!” Ji Yang Sheng shouted. He had arrived just in time, riding a robotic demon wolf. The armored man lowered its fist and retreated.

“Sorry I’m so late and ended up scaring you, girls.” Ji Yang Sheng smiled at Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon.

“So you were the one behind all this,” Elysian Moon said, giving Ji Yang Sheng an icy stare.

“Of course not. I’m just here doing what is right of me to do.” Ji Yang Sheng looked at the armored man holding Han Sen. He smiled and said, “Teacher Han, we meet again. You should have the time to talk to me now, yes?”

“Mr. Ji, I don’t think you have gauged my personality correctly.” Han Sen was being held firmly by the armored man. Purple smoke covered him, and he couldn’t even move his fingers. His face remained impassive, though.

“What do you mean?” Ji Yang Sheng looked at Han Sen with interest. He looked like a cat playing with a mouse.

“Sir, just in case, we should take Han Sen to our core area base,” the Demon King said.

Han Sen laughed and said, “He is right. I have a very bad temper. You better do it quick; otherwise, you won’t have the chance.”

Ji Yang Sheng ignored the Demon King. His face took on an expression that looked something like a smile, but it was far too toothy and feral to be pleasant. He said, “Oh, Han Sen; you are quite powerful. Even under these conditions, you manage to stay so calm. But you are under the Sky Demon Lock. You are certainly stronger than a mere King, but not even a deified elite could break the Sky Demon Lock.”

After that, Ji Yang Sheng turned away, ignoring Han Sen. He directed his attention to Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon. “These two girls can be privileged guests of my family. Please don’t worry. You guys are VIPs. The Demon will never think of bringing harm to the two of you. We will treat you very nicely.”

Before Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon could answer, Han Sen laughed. “I was wondering why you were doing this to me. It’s because you want the two of them? If you had told me sooner, I would have given them to you. Why go to all this hassle?”

“Shut up! I thought you were quite the character, but I can’t believe you are so obscene. How could you say something like that just as a desperate attempt to survive?” Ji Yang Sheng shouted at Han Sen.

Han Sen sighed. “I’m just telling you the truth. They are very pretty, but they’re actually insatiable monsters. They’d eat your flesh right down to the bones. I’ve suffered so much following them. I will be very happy if you take them away from me. I will build an altar in your honor, and I will praise you every night. I will treat you like a savior,” Han Sen said.

“Huh, whatever you say. You cannot escape this.” Ji Yang Sheng seemed to know what Han Sen was trying to say. It made him laugh coldly.

Han Sen shook his head and sighed. “Mr. Ji, you’re being rather cocky, but we’re only in this situation because of someone else’s work. If it wasn’t for that scary guy in armor, you would be unable to defeat me. You have nothing to be cocky about. It should be that guy there who is cocky.”

Ji Yang Sheng smiled and said, “He is my Demon Doll. He only moves when I move. If you cannot beat my Demon Doll, you aren’t qualified to fight me.”

“Demon Doll? He isn’t an actual Demon?” Han Sen pretended to be surprised.

“Sir, let’s go back to base now.” The Demon King from earlier stopped Han Sen and Ji Yang Sheng’s conversation. He didn’t want the prince to leak details about the Demon Doll.

Ji Yang Sheng wasn’t stupid, though; he knew what was going on. He laughed and said, “Han Sen, stop wasting our time. I won’t kill you. If you behave during your time with the Demon, we will treat you well.”

“What does that mean? Can you define ‘behaving’ for me? Do you want to milk me like a cow? Do you want me to eat grass while you squeeze my udders? You want me to make your sons and grandsons fat and full? You want me to die miserably when there’s nothing left to give?” Han Sen smiled.

“It is nothing like that. If you work, you will be rewarded. If you have this kind of power, you should do things to better the lives of others in this world.”

After that, Ji Yang Sheng spoke to Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon. “Ladies, please. You both will be my VIPs forever. No matter where you go, no one will dare hurt you. But if you both don’t want to be my friends, I can’t promise you this.”

Elysian Moon was always cold, but now she suddenly laughed. She was so pretty that she looked like a moon palace fairy. But her face looked as untouchable as a marble sculpture. When she laughed, it was like a flower opening amidst the snowfall. It was so beautiful. It was like realizing the world was alive after believing it to be dead.

Ji Yang Sheng and the other demons were frozen. They were thinking, “This woman is unbelievably pretty.”

Elysian Moon laughed and said happily, “We would like to go with you, but I’m afraid someone else might not.”

“Who won’t?” Ji Yang Sheng asked.

“Him,” Elysian Moon said, looking at Han Sen.

Ji Yang Sheng chuckled darkly. “Mr. Han is in danger. Even if he doesn’t want you to come with us, he has no say in the matter. He doesn’t even have a say in what happens to him. He will be coming with us, so we can all go together, too. So what if he doesn’t want to?”

Elysian Moon shook her head. “It looks like you don’t understand him at all.”

“Do I need to understand him?” Ji Yang Shen said cockily.

“If you understood him, you would know he is a suspicious, cunning, insidious, and cruel person. He doesn’t place trust in anyone aside from himself. He always has a backup plan. Even when he is on the brink of doom, he has an escape route planned and ready to go. If I were you, I wouldn’t be hanging around here to chat. I would chop his head off and grind him into pieces. Then I would burn those pieces until there was nothing left but ash,” Elysian Moon said in a serious voice.

COMMENT

Ji Yang Sheng was shocked. He looked at Han Sen. The man’s body was still wrapped in the toxic snake-like purple air, and the sight made Ji Yang Sheng relax and smile again. “You think too much. He is under the thumb of the Sky Demon Lock. Not even a deified elite could escape this. No matter how evil he is, getting out of this trap is impossible.”

“Really?” Han Sen’s voice asked.

“When...” Before Ji Yang Sheng could speak again, his face grew pale.

The purple mist still surrounded Han Sen, but his body looked like a rainbow. The Sky Demon Lock was melting within that light.

Chapter 2550: Shura Horn

Greyish white feathers appeared, cloaking Han Sen’s body. The image of a rainbow peacock appeared on his face, and it released a scary rainbow light. That rainbow light quickly melted away the Sky Demon Lock’s purple smoke. In seconds, the power holding Han Sen in place had vanished.

Ji Yang Sheng and the other Demons were shocked when they saw this. Their Sky Demon Lock, which could securely ensnare a deified being, had just been melted away with ease. It was unbelievable, and as a result, they were left staring in stupefied silence.

They looked at Han Sen’s feathery clothing, unsure what sort of treasure he was now making use of. But whatever it was, it was obviously strong enough to break the Sky Demon Lock.

Their assumption was only half-right. Han Sen had been able to break free of the Sky Demon Lock because of the Peacock King soul robe’s power, but the beast soul alone wouldn’t have been enough to free him. Even if the Tianxia Peacock King was reborn, it couldn’t have broken the Sky Demon Lock.

But when the Peacock King’s soul power, Han Sen’s strength, and the power of the Dongxuan Sutra were combined, the resultant power was enough to shatter the Sky Demon Lock. Nothing less than that would have been able to free Han Sen.

Han Sen hadn't used the Peacock King soul robe at first because he knew there was something amiss with the armored man. He wanted to see who or what was behind the armored man, and that was why he allowed himself to get captured.

Now he understood everything, and there was no point in pretending.

Ji Yang Sheng's eyes widened. He didn't say anything, but he poured more Sky Demon power into the purple horn that was still in his hands.

The armored man's eyes glowed purple once more. He tried to grab Han Sen's head again.

Han Sen waved his hand, and a rainbow light struck the armored man. The armored man's body lost control and fell prone. The rainbow light covered his whole body, and the power of the light quickly dissolved the black armor, revealing the person inside.

It was a very muscular man. He was much taller than Han Sen. He wasn't very tall compared to many of the giant races in the universe, but his body was so solid that his limbs looked like towers. Tattoos covered his entire body.

Han Sen could see that these tattoos were shura-associated. Han Sen had rarely seen shuras with those kinds of symbols, though. They were different from the traditional Demon tattoos.

Han Sen raised his eyes and looked at the man's head. To his surprise, the man's head didn't possess shura horns. His head was only covered in short purple hair.

But in that short hair, Han Sen could see an oval-shaped marking. It looked like the man had once possessed a horn, but it had been broken off.

"It really is one of the shura," Han Sen thought to himself.

The guy was emotionless, and his muscles bulged so much that they looked like they were about to burst. The purple air rose, and it came at Han Sen in another attack. Han Sen immediately detected the Sky Demon power.

"Are the Sky Demon Sutra and the Falsified-Sky Sutra the same? But if there is practically no difference between them, doesn't that mean pure shuras shouldn't be able to learn it? If he is a shura king from the sanctuary, how could he practice Sky Demon powers?" Han Sen wondered.

The man's fist came before Han Sen, but Han Sen raised his hand to stop it. Han Sen's hand was enshrouded with a rainbow godlight formed by substance chains. The rainbow godlight quickly tied up his enemy's body.

The man struggled and writhed inside his bonds. Sky Demon power was strong, but it could only make use of causal powers. It wasn't some invincible ability. And speaking of power, this creature wasn't quite deified yet. He was weaker than the soul robe's power.

If the shura had been fighting someone other than Han Sen, he could have used causal powers to escape. But Han Sen was using his Dongxuan Area in conjunction with the Peacock King's soul robe. The Dongxuan Area's force stopped all of the universal cogwheels in the region. Not even causal powers could escape Han Sen's manipulation. Unless the shura was stronger than Han Sen, the shura's powers weren't going to be of any use while Han Sen had his Dongxuan Area active.

Ji Yang Sheng and the other Demons were in shock. The Demon Doll's power was almost deified class, and Demon Dolls weren't like ordinary Demons. They had very scary talents. After they became Demon Dolls, they would undergo a weird reaction with the Sky Demon powers. The Demon Dolls would then gain causal powers, which would allow them to apply causal powers to a wide range of uses. Not even a pure Demon could do that.

Even deified elites couldn't trap a Demon Doll. But now, the Demon Doll had been subdued by Han Sen, and it seemed completely unable to break free. It was being held tightly by Han Sen's power. The entire situation was way too scary.

Without hesitation, Ji Yang Sheng turned around with the plan to run away as fast as he could. The other Demon elites thought to do the same. But they suddenly noticed their powers had disappeared. None of their abilities seemed to work. They couldn't tear through the fabric of space. They couldn't even cast any powers outside of their bodies.

"What's going on?" Ji Yang Sheng and the other Demons looked at each other with wide, frightened eyes.

"Let me deal with them," Elysian Moon said smoothly. She waved her paper umbrella, unleashing a swordlight. It flew right at Ji Yang Sheng.

Due to the fact that they couldn't use their powers, Ji Yang Sheng and the others had to jerk clumsily away. But with their reaction times being so slow, they couldn't dodge many of the swordlights, and the cruel attacks began to punch through their bodies. Demon blood gushed everywhere as they screamed.

A second later, a few of the Kings had already perished under Elysian Moon's swordlights. Ji Yang Sheng and the other two half-deifieds were badly injured.

Now they believed what Han Sen had said. That woman was so pretty, but she was also someone who could slaughter her enemies without so much as a blink of hesitation. They were shocked by how powerful she was.

They were under the influence of Han Sen's Dongxuan Area. They couldn't use their powers, even though they could still touch their self-cogwheels. Their power was there, but they couldn't make use of it. They couldn't do anything to save themselves.

That woman's area power was no greater than King class, but her swordlights could pierce through the bodies of half-deifieds. Just that power exceeded what an ordinary King could accomplish.

Ji Yang Sheng was as shocked as he was angry. He hated the fact that he hadn't followed the Demon King's advice.

“Han Sen, I’m the son of the Demon Alpha. If you kill me, the Demons will do all they can to avenge my death. If you let me go, you can take any deified treasure and xenogeneic genes you wish,” Ji Yang Sheng shouted.

Han Sen looked at Ji Yang Sheng and said, “A Demon? You’re lowly compared to the Extreme King.”

When he heard that, Ji Yang Sheng’s face turned grey. He remembered that Han Sen was the one who had killed a prince of the Extreme King. If he wasn’t concerned about their wrath, why would he fear the Demons?

Han Sen reached out, and a rainbow light shot from his palm. Ji Yang Sheng didn’t have the time or strength to dodge it. The purple horn was taken by Han Sen.

Han Sen ignored Ji Yang Sheng and the others getting killed by Elysian Moon’s swordlights. He took the mysterious purple horn and lifted it next to the broken stub on the shura man’s head.

“It is his horn.” Han Sen thought about it and wondered what had happened.

Chapter 2551: Pulling a Carriage

“Keep them alive. I have things I need to ask them,” Han Sen said to Elysian Moon, who was on the verge of taking Ji Yang Sheng’s life.

Elysian Moon lowered her paper umbrella and looked expressionlessly at Ji Yang Sheng and the others. The three left alive were severely injured. Even from an idle glance, it was clear that they were in bad shape.

But they were restricted by the Dongxuan Area, so they couldn’t have hoped to flee even if they tried.

“Mr. Ji, what is this doll?” Han Sen looked at Ji Yang Sheng, who was bleeding all over the place.

“Since I’m already in your hands, you can kill me if you want. But I can assure you, I won’t be giving you any information,” Ji Yang Sheng said.

Han Sen smiled. It looked as if the prince wasn’t going to be doing any talking. Otherwise, he would have bargained instead of making heroic claims.

Han Sen waved his hands, and the two half-deified Demons disappeared in a flash of rainbow light. They were reduced to nothing. Not even their bones remained.

“Mr. Ji, tell me where the Demon Doll comes from, and I will let you live,” Han Sen said slowly.

A myriad of emotions passed over Ji Yang Sheng's face, but this time, he didn't speak with the certainty he had shown before. After a while, he said, "If I tell you, will you really let me live?"

Han Sen laughed and said, "Mr. Ji, although you are full of yourself, you are a pathetic ant in my eyes. Whether you die or not makes no difference in my life. Ergo, I don't really care what happens to you."

Ji Yang Sheng gritted his teeth and looked at Han Sen. It looked as if he had just made a big decision, and he said, "Okay, I will tell you about the Demon Doll. But you must promise to let me go."

Han Sen's face looked cold. He didn't say anything. He lifted his hand, summoning a rainbow light.

"Okay, I'll tell you! I'll tell you!" Ji Yang Sheng was so shocked.

He thought Han Sen had made a mistake by killing the other two Demons. Ji Yang Sheng thought that if he was the only one alive, Han Sen wouldn't kill him if he wished to know the secret of the Demon Doll. Therefore, Han Sen would be forced to bargain.

But now, he realized Han Sen had the power to kill two half-deifieds with ease. That meant the Demon prince could be killed easily, too. The secrets he held weren't worth much to Han Sen, in all likelihood.

"Don't make me think you are lying. Otherwise, even if I don't want to kill you, I will have to kill you as punishment," Han Sen said to Ji Yang Sheng, his voice flat.

Han Sen knew Ji Yang Sheng was a worm that only acted bravely. The man might have tried to maintain his image if his subordinates were around, so Han Sen took a shortcut and killed the other Demons before getting down to brass tacks.

And now that he was the only one left alive, Ji Yang Sheng seemed a lot more willing to bargain. But even so, his attempts to negotiate were weak. His resolve had crumbled.

It wasn't long before Han Sen received the story of the Demon Doll from Ji Yang Sheng.

Ji Yang Sheng didn't know much about the Demon Dolls. All he knew was that they were created by the alpha. They had a strong vitality and a keen proficiency with Sky Demon powers. They were scarier than actual Demons.

But no one knew how the Demon alpha created the Demon Dolls or what materials were used to make them.

People believed the Demon Dolls were crafted from Demon elites, but there weren't many Demon elites of that level of talent. In addition, no Demon elites were missing from the records. So, that couldn't have been the truth.

Even the Demon society knew little about the Demon Dolls. Only the core supervisor would know about them. Not many Demons were given a Demon Doll by the alpha to use.

Despite Han Sen's repeated questions and threats, Ji Yang Sheng hadn't revealed how the Demon Doll was created. It was probably something only the Demon alpha knew.

“How many Demon Dolls are there?” Han Sen seemed to know his captive wasn’t lying, and so he asked this.

“I’m not sure about that. I know there are at least a dozen. The Demon alpha gave out a few Demon Dolls. There are still a few left in stock. I know of three deified Demon Dolls. The rest are half-deified.” Ji Yang Sheng was gushing secrets like a broken faucet in his desire to survive.

“There are three deified Demon Dolls?” Han Sen was shocked. The Demons weren’t considered a big race these days. They weren’t highly ranked among the higher races. Not only did they have deifieds in their midst, but they had three deified Demon Dolls. There could even be more. That was a scary thought.

“It looks like the Demons are stronger than we thought,” Gu Qingcheng said after a moment of thought.

Han Sen was thinking, too. “There sure is something a little sketchy about the Demon alpha. I bet those Demon Dolls are the shura kings that entered the geno universe via the Shura’s Graveyard. That means there is a blood relation between the Demons and the shuras. But why did the Demon alpha turn them into Demon Dolls?”

Han Sen didn’t understand, and so he asked Ji Yang Sheng how one could control a Demon Doll. The man’s explanation was thorough.

“But even if you do know how to control it, you need Sky Demon power to actually do it,” Ji Yang Sheng said. But Han Sen had already activated the purple horn. The Demon Doll began to move. Ji Yang Sheng’s mouth opened wide, and he could no longer speak.

“This Demon Doll seems easy to use.” Han Sen raised the purple horn, which was oozing purple smoke.

As long as Han Sen had that purple horn, he could use his will to control the Demon Doll. It could act out many commands. The doll was even able to perform simple actions by itself, so it didn’t have to be controlled at all times.

“Mr. Han, I told you everything you asked to know. I didn’t lie once. Can I go now?” Ji Yang Sheng asked Han Sen with sincerity. He looked so scared.

“Who said you could ever leave?” Han Sen smiled.

“You said you would let me live! Are you going to break your promise?” Ji Yang Sheng was shocked, and his face looked very pale.

“I said I would let you live, but I didn’t say I would let you go.” Han Sen waved his hand and said, “You can be in charge of pulling my carriage in the future.”

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“Pulling a carriage?” Ji Yang Sheng was confused. He didn’t know what that meant.

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In the core area, a few Kings were hunting a xenogeneic. They were just about to kill it when they saw something coming toward them.

They stared for a long minute, confused, before they understood what they were seeing.

They saw a Demon coming toward them. There were ropes around the Demon's shoulders, and he was pulling something like a rickshaw.

"Hey, isn't that the Demon Ji Yang Sheng? What is he doing?" The Kings looked at the strange sight in shock. Most of them couldn't speak.

Ji Yang Sheng was pulling a bronze carriage. It didn't have a roof, but there was an umbrella shading the occupants. Inside the carriage were a man and two women. The beautiful women sat on either side of the man, like two wives flanking a king.

Chapter 2552: A Hero to Save the Beauties

Han Sen had no interest in humiliating Ji Yang Sheng, and he didn't really want to get in the carriage. He just wanted to see if he could draw out some of the Demons that might be nearby.

If they wanted to save Ji Yang Sheng or eliminate Han Sen, it would be hard for them to do that in the core area. It would likely prompt would-be saviors to use their Demon Dolls.

Han Sen's true purpose was to lure out more of those Demon Dolls so he could take them for himself. It would be great for him to have a few deified Demon Dolls in his back pocket.

The existence of the Demon Dolls was a very strange thing. The Demon Doll Han Sen had already obtained had a lifeforce and could think for itself a little. It never looked like it was truly alive, though.

Its mind only came alive when it received commands via the purple horn. If it wasn't being controlled, it would stand in place like a deactivated robot.

Plus, people were supposedly unable to travel to the core area with another living thing. Despite that, the Demon Dolls could be brought into the core area. That meant it wasn't a living thing on its own.

Han Sen didn't know if a deified Demon Doll could come through, though. If that was possible, then the Demons should have surely been stronger in the core area than the Extreme King were.

Of course, all of this was just Han Sen's line of thinking. These were his guesses. It might not even be possible to bring deified Demon Dolls into the core area. Even if they could enter, the Demons might only use them in secret to avoid word of them spreading to other races.

"Come and take a look. New things happen every day, and this is assuredly the latest. The Demon's Ji Yang Sheng is pulling a rickshaw."

“Ji Yang Sheng is loved by the Demon alpha. He was so cocky, and now, he has been reduced to a rickshaw boy. Who is on the carriage he is pulling? It cannot be a King of the Extreme King, can it?”

“What King class of the Extreme King could do that? Such a feat is beyond any of them.”

“You must be joking. In this universe, who could be stronger than the Extreme King?”

“You’re forgetting God’s Daddy.”

“Oh, you mean Han Sen? That guy isn’t dead?”

“Dead? He is living just fine. He’s somehow forced Ji Yang Sheng to do this, and he has two very beautiful women next to him. Don’t you see those two girls? They are so beautiful. I don’t think anyone else, out of all the races in existence, could be more beautiful than those two. I’d be willing to die for just one turn in the sheets with them.”

“Really? They’re that hot?”

“I’m not kidding. I saw a princess of the Extreme King once upon a time, but compared to these two... she was nothing. These girls are so much hotter. The Extreme King princesses are hardly fit to be their handmaidens.”

“In that case, I must get a closer look.”

Ji Yang Sheng lowered his head and continued to pull the carriage. He didn’t say a word. He was so angry, and he thought to himself, “Han Sen, that *sshole. Don’t let me find a chance to kill you, because I will be ready to pounce the moment an opportunity appears.”

Someone took a video of the scene and distributed it. The entire universe came to know that Ji Yang Sheng was a rickshaw boy for Han Sen. The leaders of the Demon were about to start retching blood out of shame.

Furthermore, the elites that had once been around Ji Yang Sheng had been killed. The backup elites were far away, and it would be a long time before they could get in range.

Han Sen planned on drawing many Demons out, but the Demons didn’t come. Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon were very angry about the fact that they were attracting many horny men.

Luckily, they only showed themselves in the beginning. After a while, the girls hid their faces. They wore armor so that no naughty people or creatures could see what they looked like.

But even so, many Kings still came over to watch.

Of course, some of the Kings came to see the women, but most of the Kings were just there to see Han Sen. They wanted to gain his blessing or capture him.

But seeing this half-deified Demon Ji Yang Sheng pulling a rickshaw for Han Sen, no one dared to try anything provocative. If they were going to take him by force, they would prefer waiting for stronger elites to come.

Han Sen traveled for half a day before someone was bold enough to try to bar his way.

“Look, someone is here. Film it quickly. Let us watch and see who is looking for Han Sen. Isn’t that Autumn Wind of the Aichi race?”

“Teehee. The Aichi are very famous for being womanizers. Autumn Wind must be going after those two girls.”

“The Aichi are pretty well-respected out of all the high races. They have many elites in their ranks, and they are particularly proficient when it comes to wielding bows. There are many archers in their race. Still, aside from all that, the Aichi are pretty lazy. Most of their elites are just hired by other races. There are few races that don’t have an Aichi archer to help them. This Autumn Wind is probably the best archer they’ve had for many centuries. He is half-deified, and he might one day become deified. This guy might actually take down Han Sen.”

“I’m afraid his target isn’t Han Sen; it is actually those two girls.”

“I don’t think that Autumn Wind has what it takes. Han Sen’s title of God’s Daddy isn’t a mere joke. Even the Extreme King deified elites failed to catch him, so I doubt there is much Autumn Wind can accomplish.”

“Maybe not. The Tianxia System and the systems of chaos are too complicated. Those deifieds would obviously run into trouble if they were after Han Sen and he hid well. In the core area, it isn’t so easy to hide.”

While everyone was talking, Han Sen’s bronze carriage moved right in front of Autumn Wind.

Han Sen looked at Autumn Wind. He looked just like a human. He was shorter and skinnier than Han Sen, but his face was very delicate. His ears were long and sharp, in particular. He had long, silver hair with transparent wings on his back. He was like an elf out of legends.

“Why are you getting in my way?” Han Sen asked, looking coldly at Autumn Wind.

Autumn Wind looked at Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon and said, “I had heard that there were two beautiful women here. It said their image can stun the entire universe. So, I have just come here to take a look. I thought the tales must have been exaggerated, but before I could even see them, their presence alone was enough to make me drunk. These intoxicating feelings are surely worth the trip. I wonder if these two women are willing to reveal their faces to me. I am willing to die for the sight.”

“You should go home while you still can,” Han Sen said flatly.

“I’m serious about this. Ladies, if you will allow me to see your faces, I’m willing to be a slave for you. Heck, I would kill myself immediately and not even be upset about it.” Autumn Wind ignored Han Sen, begging Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon for a look.

Despite his monologue, it didn’t seem like he was looking for a fight.

Han Sen was about to tell Ji Yang Sheng to continue past Autumn Wind, but Elysian Moon suddenly said, “You can see our true selves, but only if you beat him. Do that, and you can see us.”

Elysian Moon’s words shocked many of the Kings that were present. They thought those two women were Han Sen’s friends, but she had suggested something very different.

They started to believe the women were being held hostage by a demon. It made people's blood boil. They wanted to save the beautiful women.

Chapter 2553: Wind String

Because of the videos that Kings in the core area made and distributed, many elites across the universe were able to watch what was going on there. After hearing what Elysian Moon said, many angry eyes focused on Han Sen. Countless young men wanted to beat up Han Sen to save those two pretty girls.

Of course, young men who thought that way generally didn't have the necessary rank to visit the core area. The Kings that were watching from inside the core area didn't move.

"Is what you said true?" Autumn Wind asked with excitement, his eyes looking bright.

"If you don't believe me, then why are you asking me?" Elysian Moon smiled.

"I believe you, my Lady." Autumn Wind nodded, then he turned to Han Sen. "Can you please fight me? Don't worry; I will only beat you on behalf of the lady's request. I won't kill you."

"This guy is pretty confident," Han Sen thought, suppressing a laugh. He looked at Autumn Wind and said, "I can fight you. If you win, you see the girls. If I win, what do I earn?"

"Right," Autumn Wind said, nodding his agreement. "What do you want?"

Han Sen was surprised. He hadn't expected Autumn Wind to say something like that. He looked at Autumn Wind, thinking he was a funny guy.

Han Sen went silent and said, "If you lose, why don't you pull the rickshaw just like he is?"

"Sure." Autumn Wind didn't even think about it before he agreed. He probably never expected that he might actually lose.

Han Sen stood up and climbed off the carriage. He stood ten meters away from Autumn Wind.

Autumn Wind looked at Han Sen and said, "Use whatever attack you want. If you can hurt me, you win."

"This guy is saying crazier things than I usually do..." Han Sen thought, looking at the man. Autumn Wind had a bow on his back, and seeing it prompted Han Sen to say, "Loan me your bow. I will shoot at you a few times. If you can't dodge my arrows, then you lose."

"Sh*t, this guy is obscene! He must know Autumn Wind's bow is the Aichi's deified treasure Wind String. He wants to scam the treasure off of him."

“Who would dare do such a thing? Does he think Autumn Wind is stupid?”

“Not many people would happily hand over a deified treasure to someone else. Even if they did, they wouldn’t hand it to an enemy.”

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While everyone complained, Autumn Wind took the bow and quiver off his back. He threw them to Han Sen. The Kings around them stared blankly at the two.

“He really did loan it to him.”

“Sh*t! Han Sen just scored big. Run!”

“Is he really going to shoot the bow? Autumn Wind just handed it to him.”

“Go ahead. Shoot me any way you want until you are satisfied.” Autumn Wind appeared lackadaisical, and he spoke to Han Sen in a very casual manner.

Han Sen picked up the bow and quiver. He noticed that the quiver contained ten arrows. He spoke to Autumn Wind and said, “There are ten arrows. I will shoot at you ten times. If I miss them all, then I lose.”

Autumn Wind nodded and said, “Sure. If you can get one arrow to touch my body, then I lose.”

Han Sen didn’t say anything more. He just gripped Autumn Wind’s bow tightly.

The bow looked very ordinary. Its body appeared to have been constructed from old vines. It looked like a very old-fashioned longbow. The string was a half-transparent, and it was as thin as a hair. It was very tightly strung, though. Han Sen didn’t know what kind of creature’s tendon it came from.

The moment Han Sen grabbed the bow, Autumn Wind’s face looked glum. That was because when Han Sen picked up the bow, Autumn Wind could tell that he was proficient with the weapon. Han Sen was doubtless an excellent archer.

However, Autumn Wind hadn’t given Han Sen his bow because he was stupid.

In fact, Autumn Wind was very smart. There weren’t many that could make use of Wind String. It was one of the Aichi’s secret treasures, and only the blood of the Aichi could activate it.

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The Wind String was a very spiritual item, and Autumn Wind had already earned its approval. Even if someone took it away from him, they wouldn’t be able to use it. Han Sen’s attempts to shoot the bow would be pointless. The weapon wouldn’t help him, and he might even end up getting hurt by it.

Autumn Wind being so polite simply because he wanted the two women to have a good impression of his character. If Han Sen used Wind String to shoot him, he wouldn’t even have to move. Han Sen would miss and end up getting hurt by Wind String himself.

When he saw how comfortable Han Sen seemed to be when he handled the bow, Autumn Wind realized that Han Sen must be very good at archery. An elite like that shouldn't have been clueless about Wind String, though. So, it begged the question why Han Sen would request to borrow it.

Han Sen stroked the Wind String's body. Then, he slipped two fingers around the string and tried to pull it.

As everyone observed, that silk-like, half-transparent string didn't budge.

"Pfff!" The Kings and nobles who saw this almost spat out whatever was in their mouths.

After half a day, Han Sen was unable to move the bow's string. There was no need for the competition. Han Sen couldn't even fire a single arrow.

"Han Sen is too naive. Did he really think Autumn Wind was letting him the bow out of the goodness of his heart? This is the Aichi's Wind String. Without the blood of an Aichi, it cannot be used."

"Yeah. How could I forget that? That is Wind String. When the Aichi were going through their roughest period of history, their final deified passed away. They haven't had a deified since that time. The race of the Bonas attacked the Aichi and stole Wind String from them. Then, the Bona's king tried to show off Wind String at a party. It was given to a general who was a master with the bow. He took the bow, and the king asked him for an archery performance. But that general, despite trying all sorts of different powers, couldn't get the bow's string to move."

"The king of the Bonas saw this, and he commanded another general to work with the first general. One of them held the bow while the other pulled back the string. They tried to force Wind String open. They did manage to draw Wind String, but after they drew it, the string came to life like a thunderstorm. Wind String started to move by itself, and somehow, the string cut the heads off both of the generals. Ever since then, no one who owned Wind String was able to wield it. They all ended up getting hurt by it. It was even said to bring bad luck. That was until Wind String was brought back to its rightful place. The Aichi elite who retrieved it killed many people with Wind String and eventually became deified. It brought the Aichi race back to life and relevance. As a result, Wind String's name became very famous across the universe. But aside from the Aichi, no others dare to use the bow."

"No wonder Autumn Wind was so quick to give the bow away. It really is the Wind String."

Chapter 2554: Pulling the String

Han Sen held Wind String, and his fingers caressed the bowstring. It shivered at his touch, like he was brushing against a dragon or a tiger.

Swords had sword souls, and bows had a spirit of their own, too. The higher level it was, the harder it was for others to make use of it. Han Sen used his Dongxuan Sutra powers to activate the treasure. He was able to make use of most treasures, but that was because most treasures didn't already have

owners. This Wind String did have a master, and even with Han Sen using his Dongxuan Area powers, it resisted. He was unable to pull the string back.

Han Sen's fingers hooked onto that tender-looking string. Slowly, he cast his Jadeskin power. The fingers upon the string turned to ice, and the power he used became grander.

But that string still wouldn't budge. No matter how hard Han Sen tugged at the string, it refused to be drawn. It didn't look as if it was ever going to happen.

Autumn Wind was delighted to see this. He said, "My Wind String has a mind of its own. Not just anyone can make use of it. Why don't you try using a different bow? I won't mind."

"I like my bows to be a little stubborn," Han Sen said inscrutably.

Autumn Wind quietly said, "I don't mind you trying, but you can't keep these two girls waiting for too long."

"There's no need to wait. We can start right now. This is the first arrow," Han Sen said. Then he pulled an arrow out of the quiver.

Han Sen felt comfortable when he held the arrow. There was a sensation that was difficult to describe. When he was in the sanctuaries, he had frequently used a bow. And he was always the best when it came to using them. When he was in the Blackhawk Military Academy, he came first place in an archery competition. Han Sen liked using bows.

But he had yet to find a bow that was strong enough in the geno universe, and when it came to ranged engagements, he could always make use of Spell's arsenal. He rarely used bows anymore.

Even if he found a good bow beast soul, he would sooner give it to his daughter Han Meng'er.

Han Sen thought it would be a while before he had to make use of a bow again. He didn't expect he would have a chance to use his bow in this sort of situation.

"It feels good to hold a bow again." Han Sen sighed. He lifted the arrow, pressing it against the string of Wind String.

"What is this guy hoping to achieve? He couldn't pull Wind String's string, so what is the point of putting an arrow on it? Is the arrow going to launch itself?" Everyone thought what Han Sen was doing was so weird.

Everyone could tell Han Sen didn't have enough power. He had pulled Wind String's string twice, and it wouldn't budge. It clearly couldn't be drawn.

Autumn Wind put out his hands and said, "Actually, I really don't mind you making use of a different bow."

Han Sen ignored him. He raised the bow and the nocked arrow, and he cast Jadeskin. Then, he pulled back on Wind String's string.

A scary power surged through Han Sen's fingers. He tugged on the string, but it was refusing to move. Han Sen was applying too much strength, though. He pulled so hard that the string dug into his fingers until it reached his fingerbones. It completely bypassed the protection of Jadeskin.

"Don't force it. Even a deified elite might have trouble pulling the string of Wind String," Autumn Wind cautioned.

Han Sen didn't heed his words. He continued to pull the string, as the power of his fingers became stronger.

"Sir, run!" While everyone's focus was on Han Sen, a Demon was frowning at Ji Yang Sheng, who was still hitched to the rickshaw.

Ji Yang Sheng pretended not to see him, but the Demon King who had called out to him was in a hurry. He didn't move forward to save Ji Yang Sheng, though. He was the only Demon there. The true Demon elites had yet to show up.

"What is wrong with the prince? Is he retarded? Why isn't he running?" Demon King wondered.

Han Sen was obviously focused on the bow right now, so the Demon had no idea why Ji Yang Sheng was refusing to run while he had the chance.

The Demon kept making signals to Ji Yang Sheng, the man's constant waving made the prince very angry. He turned his head away from the man. Inside, he was thinking, "Are you stupid? Of course, I would run if I had the chance to. I wouldn't need a reminder from you. Han Sen is right next to me, and those two women can't be provoked. I can't risk trying to run away."

The Demon saw that Ji Yang Sheng was now refusing to look his way. So, he moved around the crowd, getting back into Ji Yang Sheng's line of sight. Once he was sure the prince could see him, he started signaling again.

Ji Yang Sheng eyebrows were lowered in a deep frown. He wanted to slap that brain-damaged Demon. He wasn't going to run away now. If he started to run, the two women Han Sen had with him would believe he was trying to escape. It would look very bad if he was captured once again, and this time in front of a large audience.

Ji Yang Sheng ignored the idiotic Demon and closed his eyes.

Everyone could see Han Sen was using all of his strength, even though the string was digging into his flesh. He was still unable to draw the bow, and that made them happy.

"Do you really think you're the Daddy of all Gods? Even if you were, that is a bow. You're the God's Daddy, not the Bow's Daddy. Why are you insisting on wrestling with this bow?"

"His ego's gone out of control. He experienced a big fight and is now confident he can do everything."

"Haha! I can finally witness Han Sen make a fool of himself."

“Wind String isn’t that easy to operate. If it was that easy, it wouldn’t belong to the Aichi.”

...

As everyone discussed the bow, Han Sen’s eyes hardened. A robe of grey feathers appeared around him, giving off a rainbow light.

The crowd of onlookers could see the rainbow glow coming from Han Sen, but they couldn’t make out the details of the robe or the symbol that had appeared on Han Sen’s back. The peacock had already spread its tail. The glory of its light surrounded Han Sen.

Once Han Sen received the peacock king’s buff, his Jadeskin fingers glowed like a rainbow. The power running through his hands surged to a truly horrifying level.

As that scary power rose through Han Sen, Wind String finally began to move. Inch by inch, the bow was being drawn. The dragon-like tendon-string was quivering madly. It made the sound of some ancient predator roaring. It sounded like a thunderstorm. People nearby thought that their eardrums were about to pop.

Everyone in the crowd felt this way. They stared, dumbfounded, as Han Sen pulled Wind String’s string back. They were too shocked to say anything.

Wind String could be drawn by force. Just like the Bona generals, who had been half-deified and focused on pure strength. With the combination of their strength, their powers reached a deified level and pulled back Wind String’s string. They had only done so once, though.

Things never turned out well for the people that forced back Wind String. There was a deified elite who once managed to pull back Wind String’s string. After forcing it to obey his will, extremely bad luck fell upon him.

Everyone could now see that Han Sen had managed to draw Wind String. As much as they were shocked, they were really happy about this.

They were surprised Han Sen was able to draw Wind String, and they were excited to find out whether or not bad luck would fall upon Han Sen like the others that made use of it.

Chapter 2555: One Arrow Shocks Ten Thousand Races

Han Sen drew Wind String, and the predatory roar coming from the bow grew ever louder. Nearby Kings felt their hearts pounding in their chests. They felt as if their hearts were going to explode.

As everyone drowned in this shock, they knew they had to leave the area and watch Han Sen from a greater distance.

Autumn Wind started to look grim. Sweat trickled down his forehead. Han Sen was going to pull the bowstring back as far as possible. If he fired it now, Autumn Wind was genuinely unsure whether or not he could dodge the arrow.

Wind String, at full strength, could harm a deified. Autumn Wind was only half-deified. Even though it was his bow, he didn't think he could avoid an arrow fired by it.

Kat!

When Wind String's bowstring reached the halfway point, Han Sen felt as if something had gotten stuck. He couldn't pull the string further or let it go. As this occurred, a tornado-like substance chain was released by the bow. It became a scary space tornado that pulled Han Sen into it.

"Oh, no! Oh, no! Wind String is going to consume him."

"Bad luck for Han Sen. Why did he have to borrow that cursed Wind String?"

"Will Wind String cut off Han Sen's head?"

"It is hard to say. Many people have been decapitated by Wind String."

Sweat ran down Autumn Wind's forehead. If Han Sen fired that arrow, he didn't think he could dodge it.

As all the Kings discussed this, the tornado surrounding Wind String suddenly disappeared. And Han Sen was still at the center of the storm. He was holding the bow, with its bowstring moving again as he drew it further back. He hadn't been hurt by Wind String.

Wind String kept groaning in his hands. It looked as if it didn't want to be there, but it had no choice but to submit to its new wielder. And as a result, it groaned.

"When I, Han Sen, want to fire an arrow, you have to open up no matter what," Han Sen proclaimed. Then he applied a massive amount of strength from his fingers. The bowstring that wasn't fully drawn was suddenly pulled all the way. It was now as far as it could go. It looked like a full moon.

Wind String shivered and shook, releasing an angry roar. But its protests did nothing. It couldn't stop Han Sen from firing an arrow.

Everyone was shocked. Han Sen was using Wind String by force. Even its powers of consumption didn't prevent its new wielder from using it. Seeing Wind String now was like watching a woman with a man forcing himself on top of her.

Han Sen trained an arrow on Autumn Wind. Autumn Wind's face went grey. The sweat pouring from him had started to soak his clothes.

Seeing that Han Sen on the cusp of firing an arrow, Autumn Wind finally shouted, "No! Don't shoot! I know that you can."

Han Sen ignored his plight. It had been so hard to pull the string of that bow; after all that work, he was definitely going to fire it.

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Whoosh!

When Han Sen released the bowstring, it broke the fabric of space. The arrow flew out, disappearing from everyone's vision.

Autumn Wind became a typhoon. He kept shifting position like a wind that no one could catch.

But somehow, that feather arrow still appeared in front of him. It was going to shoot right through his forehead. Autumn Wind was a dead man.

Just as the feather arrow was about to puncture Autumn Wind's forehead, the arrow suddenly abandoned its target. It shot away from everyone, heading toward a nearby planet instead.

Pang!

The arrow perforated the entire planet, and a second later, the planet exploded. The shockwave washed over several other planets, and the Kings around them were knocked off-balance by the shockwaves.

Fortunately, they were far away from the planet. Otherwise, the explosion would have hurt them a lot.

Autumn Wind's face looked pale. If that arrow had hit him, his body would have been annihilated. He would have been unable to escape.

Even when he used Wind String, he couldn't summon that much power from the bow. After all, he wasn't deified. He couldn't use the full potential of Wind String.

"Thank you for not killing me, Mr. Han." Autumn Wind bowed to Han Sen.

"Do I need to demonstrate with another arrow?" Han Sen asked, looking at Autumn Wind.

"There is no need. I lost. I will keep my promise and pull the rickshaw on your behalf. It will be an honor to do this," Autumn Wind said.

Han Sen returned Wind String and its quiver to Autumn Wind. The bow's master was Autumn Wind. Han Sen could use it, but he needed the soul robe, Jadeskin, and the power of the Dongxuan Sutra to do so. Firing that one arrow had tired him out more than an entire fight could. No matter how good the bow was, it wouldn't be easy for Han Sen to use.

Plus, Han Sen had only said that he wanted to borrow it. He always planned to return it.

Autumn Wind accepted the bow and returned it to his back. He walked in front of the bronze rickshaw and stood next to Ji Yang Sheng. He pulled the rope and said, "Mr. Ji, now that we are coworkers, it is nice to meet you."

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“F*ck that. Look after your own *ss,” Ji Yang Sheng hissed furiously. He was thinking about why elites like themselves had to operate a rickshaw. And he wondered why Autumn Wind showed so much enthusiasm for the lowly task.

When people saw Ji Yang Sheng and Autumn Wind pulling the bronze rickshaw, they finally shook off their daze.

“God’s Daddy really deserves his title. He is too much of a f*cking god. How could he force Wind String to submit to him without ending up dead? Is he really a King? Are you sure he isn’t a deified in disguise?”

“Nonsense! Deifieds can’t enter the core area.”

“Yeah, right. But when he used the bow, I think he generated a substance chain.”

“That feather robe must be a powerful deified treasure. That has to be how he was granted such a scary amount of power.”

“No wonder the Extreme King can’t capture him. He is way too strong.”

There were some Extreme King princes and princesses there, but none of them opted to attack Han Sen. No one was willing to try to stop him. His performance with Wind String was so scary that it had stunned everyone.

In the core area, not even the Extreme King wanted to confront him. Unless they could bring deifieds to bear against him, Han Sen’s power was simply overwhelming.

All the races researched the video of Han Sen firing his arrow. The widely-accepted explanation was that the feather robe was a mysterious treasure that helped him. It could some allow Han Sen’s power to rival a deified.

“That *sshole! How does he have so much good luck? First, he earned the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze, and now he has that mysterious feather robe. How many treasures does he have?” The Sixth Uncle of the Extreme King saw the footage and moaned.

“It looks like we cannot capture him in the core area. We must find him in the systems of chaos,” the Fourth Uncle Meng Lie said in a hard voice.

“Spring Rain has been looking for him. I hope they will return bearing results.” The Sixth Uncle didn’t harbor much hope for Spring Rain’s success, though.

All the races now understood one thing: Han Sen shouldn’t be provoked in the core area.

Chapter 2556: You Are the Savior

Han Sen’s continued traversal of the core area was free from strife. Although many people sought to follow him, none of them sought trouble.

That was what depressed Han Sen, though. Not even the Demons came looking to start a fight. Han Sen wanted more of those Demon Dolls, and he wasn't getting another chance to procure one.

The next day, Han Sen decided to let Autumn Wind go. He didn't really need another person to pull the rickshaw for him, and if the Demon weren't going to come, there was no point in doing any of this.

"Brother Wind, you've fulfilled your promise. You can leave now."

Autumn Wind was actually pretty nice, so Han Sen didn't want to trouble him too much.

After Autumn Wind heard this, he shook his head determinedly. He said, "No! No! Since I lost, I must uphold my end of the bargain."

"You've already pulled it all day. That's plenty," Han Sen replied with shock.

"One day is not enough," Autumn Wind said. "I have to help you and these two ladies for at least year. No, ten years! It is my pleasure to help you three out."

Ji Yang Sheng was so angry, and he thought to himself, "You are such an idiot. Why would you want to be a rickshaw boy?"

Han Sen looked at Autumn Wind and said emotionlessly, "We don't need this rickshaw anymore. You may leave. Perhaps we will meet again one day."

Autumn Wind still didn't look willing to leave. He said, "Even if you don't need a rickshaw, there must be some other service I can do for you. I can hunt down xenogeneics and cook well. Let me work for you."

"Just go while we're letting you live. Stop talking crap!" Elysian Moon said in annoyance.

Autumn Wind sighed and said, "If you insist on me leaving, then I will. I hope I can see you both again someday."

After that, Autumn Wind dropped the rope and departed. He kept looking back as he was leaving as if he didn't want to go. People would think that being a rickshaw boy had been a luxurious vacation for him, not an arduous task that he was conscripted into.

"This Autumn Wind would do anything for pretty girls. What a player." Han Sen laughed. He knew that Autumn Wind was only there for Elysian Moon and Gu Qingcheng.

After Autumn Wind left, Ji Yang Sheng saw Han Sen look at him. He thought to himself, "Let me go... let me go... let me go now..."

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and pull our rickshaw," Han Sen said with a cruel stare.

"F*ck!" Ji Yang Sheng was furious. He wanted to slap Han Sen more than a few times, but all he could do was pull the carriage.

...

In a distant corner of a dark world, a dim light was shining amidst the old ruins of a palace.

"Old Cat, are you sure Little Sacred Leader can go to the sanctuaries now?" Auntie Mei asked, looking at Nine Life Cat.

"Old Cat, you better think this through. If something happens to Little Sacred Leader, I will kill you," Old Vulture said to Old Cat with a fearsome gaze.

Old Cat laughed. "Don't worry. I'm not wrong about this. Little Sacred Leader is going to be King class. This is the best time for him to earn genes in the sanctuaries. If he reaches King class, his self-cogwheel will be complete. Then, it will be too late for him to earn the genes he requires. He must reset his body's genes before he becomes King class, then he can use his self-cogwheel to become King class."

"But Little Sacred Leader is already a Duke. Are you sure it is safe for him to go to the sanctuaries?" Auntie Mei asked.

"Others might not fare well, but Little Sacred Leader won't have any trouble." Old Cat paused and then went on to say, "Don't worry. I will be following behind Little Sacred Leader. I won't allow anything bad to happen to him."

"You better... Otherwise..." Auntie Mei coldly grunted.

Those scary people said goodbye to Littleflower. Not long after, a man and a cat took a lantern with them as they left the ruins. They ventured out into the darkness.

"Old Cat, I want to see my mother," Littleflower said to Old Cat. He was holding the lantern as he walked.

"Of course. You can now go anywhere, but you must know that your mother loves you so much. When you are back, she will want to keep you and not allow you to go anywhere. But this world is going to end, and when that happens, your mother, family, and friends will all die. If you don't level up and save all of existence, then your mother and your father will leave you. Even your cute sister will die. You saw the video of her, right? Do you really want them to be killed?" Old Cat said.

"Only I can save the world? Is there no other way?" Littleflower asked, looking at Old Cat.

"Yes, you are the savior of this world. Only you can save everybody," the Old Cat answered seriously.

"Fine. We will go to the sanctuaries. I won't let my parents or my sister get hurt. I will save the world." Littleflower's face looked certain of this.

"Yes. Just like that. Save the world, and then you can be with your family," the Old Cat said with a nod and a blink.

Standing in the First God's Sanctuary, Tang Ming'er happily clutched her knife and rushed forward. She headed for the fields, wanting to kill creatures. She had just turned sixteen, and this was her first time in

the sanctuaries, but the weird thing was, the shelter she resided in was empty. She was the only person there.

That didn't matter to Tang Ming'er, though. She had the Tang family's positive personality, and she was confident in her abilities. She didn't care if there was no one there. She just wanted to kill creatures quickly.

After running for a short while, she saw two creatures running across the fields. Tang Ming'er was happy about this. She sprinted toward them with her z-steel knife.

But when Tang Ming'er drew close, she was given a fright. The two creatures were a twelve-year-old boy and a beast that resembled a cat.

The boy had red lips and white teeth. He was beautiful, and he looked like a human.

People couldn't enter the sanctuaries until they were sixteen, though. If they entered before their sixteenth birthday, their bodies would be damaged. With that in mind, he couldn't have been a human.

"Are you a human or what?" Tang Ming'er asked, raising her knife as she drew close to the boy.

"I'm human. You're a human too, right, big sister?" Littleflower looked at Tang Ming'er with curiosity. He hadn't seen another human in years.

Tang Ming'er felt relieved to hear he was a human, but she didn't think that could be true. She pulled out her knife and pointed it at Littleflower. She said, "Don't lie to me. Humans can only enter the sanctuaries when they are sixteen. You are so small. How did you enter the sanctuaries before that?"

Littleflower was about to respond when he heard something tearing its way out of the soil. Grass and dirt fountained up, and a ten-meter-long centipede came out of the ground. It was going to attack Tang Ming'er and Littleflower.

"Run!" Tang Ming'er's face went pale. She picked up Littleflower and ran toward her shelter.

Before she entered the sanctuaries, she had read about the creatures that lived there. She immediately knew this was a sacred-blood demon centipede. She had just entered the sanctuaries, and so she couldn't beat it.

Chapter 2557: Han Family's Son

Tang Ming'er had only just entered the sanctuaries, and although her geno arts weren't bad, her genes hadn't been reinforced. She was weak, and she couldn't outrun the giant demon centipede. The centipede caught up within seconds.

Tang Ming'er held Littleflower as she dashed away, but the skies suddenly turned dark. An enormous shadow fell over the ground. Without looking up, she knew the giant demon centipede's mouth was hanging agape over their heads.

“Why am I this unlucky? Does God envy smart people or something? Or is it because I, Tang Ming’er, am simply too smart?” Tang Ming’er thought to herself. It could be said that her disposition was gloomy, and that was putting it lightly.

Tang Ming’er was still pulling Littleflower’s hands as she ran. Seeing the open mouth of the giant demon centipede drawing close behind her, she threw Littleflower forward.

“Run!” she shouted.

Seeing that scary mouth draw so close, Tang Ming’er felt like she was about to dissolve in fear. After all, she was an underage girl. She kind of looked like Tang Zhenliu, but she had never encountered a near-death experience before. So, she was afraid.

Seeing the giant demon centipede mouth about to eat her, Tang Ming’er’s vision turned blurry. Then, she saw the giant demon centipede’s head hit the ground near her. Soil and grass sprayed everywhere. The creature’s head was inside a crater, and the boy with red lips and white teeth was standing atop the creature’s body.

Tang Ming’er’s eyes opened wide. She stared at the boy upon the giant demon centipede’s head. It was the boy she had been carrying moments before.

“Big Sister, are you okay?” Han Littleflower walked over to Tang Ming’er, looking worried.

Tang Ming’er had no clue how to compose herself. She just stared at Han Littleflower in utter shock. No other response came to mind.

She couldn’t believe this boy, who looked a few years younger than she was herself, was standing on top of a sacred-blood giant demon centipede. He made it look so easy.

“Big Sister, what’s wrong?” Han Littleflower saw that Tang Ming’er had frozen. He thought she was injured. He placed his hands on her forehead, preparing to inject power into her body and see where she might be hurt.

Boom!

As this happened, the giant demon centipede struggled to pull its head out of the soil. Tang Ming’er was scared again. She fell back.

“You scared Big Sister! Go apologize.” Han Littleflower turned around and glared at the giant demon centipede.

The giant demon centipede’s body shivered and shook. As Tang Ming’er watched with unbelieving eyes, the giant demon centipede lowered its body. It kept nodding toward Tang Ming’er as if it was begging for forgiveness.

“This... what is going on? Am I dreaming? Is this really the sacred-blood creature known as a giant demon centipede?” Tang Ming’er was frozen.

“Big Sister! Are you okay?” Han Littleflower ran in front of Tang Ming’er again and placed his hands on her forehead.

Tang Ming’er’s face blushed. She fell back and looked at him. “Who are you? No, are you human? Why would a demon centipede listen to you?”

“My name is Han Littleflower, and I am human. Didn’t I already tell you this?” He pointed at the giant demon centipede and said, “He can’t beat me. Of course he listens to me.”

“Han Littleflower... Your surname is Han? Are you related to Uncle Han Sen?” Tang Ming’er quickly asked.

“I’m his son. Have you seen my Dad?” Upon hearing his dad’s name get spoken, Littleflower became immeasurably happy.

“You are Uncle Han’s son? In that case, no wonder you can do this. My grandfather said anything can happen to the Han family, and that is because the Han family is so weird.” Tang Ming’er’s eyes were wide as she said, “I didn’t believe my grandfather’s words. I thought I was a genius, but you are so young and already this strong? What he was saying had to be true.”

“Big Sister, where are you going? I can take you where you need to go,” Han Littleflower said.

“Take me? How would you take me?” Tang Ming’er asked.

Han Littleflower took Tang Ming’er by the hand. He guided her over to the demon centipede’s head. Then, he pulled out a blanket from his bag. He asked Tang Ming’er to sit down on it. He brought out some fruit for her.

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As the sun was setting, the giant demon centipede ran across the fields. Atop it was a boy and a young woman. The demon centipede ran fast, but it carefully maintained its stability to avoid disrupting the two it carried. It looked as if it was struggling to do that, though.

If the demon centipede was able to talk, it would probably have been crying something along the lines of, “Gee! Why am I so unlucky?”

...

Han Sen gulped down another King class xenogeneic gene. He had one hundred King class xenogeneic genes.

“I wonder how soon I’ll be able to become half-deified,” Han Sen mumbled to himself. He wanted to upgrade his Dongxuan Area.

At the same time, in the core area, no one dared to provoke him. He was depending on Consume and Big Destroyed to eat his King xenogeneic genes. His Dongxuan Area had reached the ninth tier. He only needed one more rank to transcend King class and become a half-deified being.

Unfortunately, Han Sen was disappointed. Despite having one hundred King genes, his Dongxuan Area was refusing to level up.

“It looks like I need my power to break through the ninth tier and have it all return to one to become half-deified.” Han Sen had already guessed this might happen. Setting aside his disappointment, he used those one hundred King xenogeneic genes to level up Jadeskin instead.

Right now, Han Sen was looking very annoyed. The rate at which he was consuming his amassed genes was far outpacing the speed at which he was able to hunt more creatures and replenish his stock. His reserves were being depleted.

The core area had many King xenogeneics, but the place was so big that it took forever to travel between destinations. It could take him several days to find a single King xenogeneic.

For an ordinary King, that might have been a decent time. But for someone like Han Sen, that wasn't nearly quick enough. He needed a shortcut.

“No, I must find more King xenogeneic genes,” Han Sen thought to himself. And as he spoke to himself, his mind started to rummage through a trove of different ideas that might enable him to collect vast swathes of King xenogeneic genes all at once.

The fastest way would be to hunt deifieds with Dragon One or someone else again. But if there really was a deified creature about, Han Sen would have preferred to kill it himself. Helping others wouldn't really be worth it.

As Han Sen thought deeply about this problem, someone came hurrying over. The person moved in front of him to block his way.

“Barr?” When Han Sen saw Barr, he suddenly felt a headache coming on. He wasn't afraid; he just thought the man was annoying.

“Han Sen, I'm going to lay it down straight for you. I want you to bless me. I can give you anything your heart desires in return for this,” Barr said, upon stopping in front of him.

“Okay. How about two thousand King xenogeneic genes?” Han Sen suggested, staring at Barr.

Barr was taken aback. Two thousand King xenogeneic genes was a big number.

Chapter 2558: Expensive Blessing

“Two thousand King xenogeneic genes? Why don't you just go rob someone?” Ji Yang Sheng was thinking. Ordinary King class people wouldn't have that many saved up.

Even a half-deified wouldn't have that many King xenogeneic genes in storage.

Apparently, Barr wasn't a man who had stocked up an unbelievable number of xenogeneic genes, either. So, his face looked pretty gloomy.

With his personality being what it was, he wouldn't have much in the way of wealth. Although he could kill xenogeneics, he wouldn't be stockpiling their genes.

Even if he wanted to borrow them, he probably couldn't. He had no friends, after all. His only real friend was Dia Robber, but it was unlikely that Dia Robber had that many to part with either.

"Sure. Wait until I collect the xenogeneic genes. When I have what you have asked for, I will seek you out again," Barr said. Then, he opened the core area hall and departed.

Han Sen wasn't too concerned about this. Two thousand King xenogeneic genes was a big number. If most Kings couldn't pull that many out of storage, it was doubly doubtful that Barr would be able to.

But Han Sen had set this price to create a standard for the people who were watching him. If others heard the price and offered two thousand genes, then he wouldn't mind exerting a little effort to bless them in exchange.

If he had two thousand King xenogeneic genes, with the extra few that he received via hunting, he would have enough to raise three of his different areas to the ninth tier.

"He is crazy. Two thousand King genes. Can his blessing really bring people up to the rank of deified?" a Demon mocked, upon hearing this news.

Other people who had heard Han Sen's conversation with Barr thought the same thing. None of them could believe that Han Sen could simply make another person deified. They thought something special must have happened to Lando at the same time, or maybe some sort of special treasure was used. Perhaps he made use of some unknown force in that part of the universe. It couldn't have been Han Sen's power alone that gave Lando the final push.

Of course, they accepted the fact that Han Sen's power had some sort of effect. But they didn't think it was the sole reason that Lando had become deified.

"Two thousand King class xenogeneic genes? That's some easy money. I'd bless someone for a thousand," a half-deified Feather grumbled to himself, dripping with disdain.

When the Fourth Uncle of the Extreme King Meng Lie heard this, he frowned. The Sixth Uncle spoke up, saying, "This Han Sen is too greedy. Two thousand King xenogeneic genes? Not even deified people like you and I can get that many."

"If he can really make someone deified, two thousand King class genes is nothing," Meng Lie replied.

"How is that possible? If this works, then why must we go to all the trouble of practicing? Why don't we all just go queue and await his blessing?" Uncle Sixth asked with a look of scorn.

No one believed Barr would deliver Han Sen two thousand King xenogeneic genes for a blessing. Not even Han Sen himself believed something like that would happen.

A few Demons flew some distance away from Han Sen and shouted, "Han Sen, two thousand King class xenogeneic genes is too expensive. Can we haggle? We can pay one thousand King xenogeneic genes for you to bless Mr. Ji."

"No, but if you want to free him, you need to pay me five hundred King class xenogeneic genes," Han Sen said while pointing at Ji Yang Sheng.

Ji Yang Sheng was happy to hear this. He wanted the other Demons to pay the xenogeneic gene ransom so he would never have to pull a rickshaw ever again.

"What about the blessing?" the negotiating Demon asked with confusion.

"Five hundred to be freed. Two thousand for a blessing. No discounts," Han Sen said simply.

"That... That's too expensive! We cannot bring you that many xenogeneic genes..." the Demon said with hesitation.

"When I said two thousand, I was giving you a fifty percent discount. In the future, it won't be this cheap," Han Sen warned.

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The Demon King, when he heard Han Sen, understood that the price wouldn't go lower.

"I don't need a blessing. Just let me leave!" Ji Yang Sheng quickly said. He didn't think Han Sen's blessing was going to make him deified, anyway. Two thousand King xenogeneic genes was practically daylight robbery.

The negotiating Demons spoke for a while more, and they eventually forked over five hundred King class xenogeneic genes for Ji Yang Sheng's freedom.

"You don't want me to bless you? Two thousand is a small sum. If you miss this chance now, it won't be any cheaper for you later on." Han Sen smiled at Ji Yang Sheng.

"No one is going to pay you two thousand King class xenogeneic genes for your blessings," Ji Yang Sheng spat. Then he turned around to leave. He didn't want to see Han Sen ever again.

Han Sen leered at the pile of King class xenogeneic genes that the Demons had just given him. He thought this was a fine business venture. If he couldn't get any more King class xenogeneic genes for blessings, he could always bargain with the Extreme King using Bai Wuchang. If he sold the prince back to the Extreme King, it would be for a fine ransom.

But he thought the Extreme King wouldn't be as fast to pay up as the Demon. The Extreme King were one of the top three races in the geno universe. They had to maintain their reputation, so there was a chance they wouldn't be willing to pay a ransom for the safety of their people.

There was no one pulling the rickshaw anymore, so Han Sen returned it to Destiny's Tower. Its origin was in the Alliance. He flew forward with Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon.

Gu Qingcheng could fly atop her sword, while Elysian Moon used her umbrella to float. It looked very beautiful. Han Sen had to fly on his own. He had weapons, but he thought it wouldn't look as cool if he flew atop a rocket launcher or a sniper rifle. So, he gave up on that idea and flew on his own.

After flying for half a day without seeing a single core xenogeneic, he suddenly saw something flying crazily through space after him. He had a closer look and noticed it was Barr.

"Han Sen, I have prepared two thousand King class xenogeneic genes for you. When can you start blessing me?" Barr shouted, getting to the point immediately.

"You really want me to bless you?" Han Sen looked at Barr with shock.

"If I didn't, why would I come looking for you? When can you begin?" Barr looked impatient.

"Pay me first, and then I will bless you. When the two thousand King xenogeneic genes have arrived, I will begin the process." Han Sen paused and then went on to say, "But the blessing is just a blessing. I can't guarantee that you will become deified. It all depends on the potential of your genes."

"That's fine, as long as there is a chance. You wait here, and I will go get the xenogeneic genes," Barr said, and then he left the core area. When he returned, he was lugging a mountain of King class xenogeneic genes behind him.

Many King class people were watching Han Sen. They froze when they saw that mountain of King class xenogeneic genes. The news of Barr delivering two thousand King class xenogeneic genes to Han Sen in exchange for a blessing spread across the entire universe.

"Is Barr crazy? Two thousand King class xenogeneic genes for Han Sen's blessing? Isn't that a big waste?"

"No way Barr had that many King class xenogeneic genes. This must have been given to him by the boss of the Destroyed."

"The Destroyed really want a deified, don't they? They are willing to pay so many King class xenogeneic genes for this ridiculous ceremony?"

Many King class people came close to watch. They wanted to see how Barr's blessing turned out. Many people had their filming equipment at the ready. They streamed the images back to their people.

Chapter 2559: Blessing Barr

"Can we start the blessing process now?" Barr was standing atop the big pile of King class xenogeneic genes as he spoke.

"Sure. Hang on a second. It will begin shortly. Let me just move these xenogeneic genes into storage first." Han Sen carted the xenogeneic genes into his core area hall, then placed them all inside Destiny's Tower. Then, he returned to the core area.

“Let’s start now,” Han Sen said as he walked in front of Barr. Then he asked curiously, “Why do you want me to bless you?”

Han Sen didn’t quite understand this. He knew that Barr had no lack of willpower, and it was strange that the man was so desperate for a blessing all of a sudden. With Barr’s personality being what it was, it just seemed a bit out of character.

“There is someone I wish to defeat. But if I’m ever to accomplish that task, I’m going to require a greater amount of power. I need that strength, and I need it now,” Barr said with frightening certainty.

“Who is that... um, lucky person?” Han Sen was going to say “unlucky,” but then switched it to “lucky.” After all, Barr was a customer. Han Sen knew that being Barr’s enemy was never a good thing, anyway. In this case, Han Sen thought it was funny. And as long as Barr wasn’t bothering him, he didn’t care who the unlucky sod was.

“Dollar,” Barr answered.

Han Sen felt his eyes bulge upon hearing that. After half a day of waiting, it was revealed that he himself was the unlucky guy Barr harbored so much antipathy for.

“Hm, interesting.” Shaking off his momentary pause, Han Sen gave Barr an uneasy thumbs up.

2

After everything that had happened, Han Sen couldn’t back out now. He had already taken the goods, so he had no choice but to go through with things.

Barr stood tall and straight like a tower, and Han Sen reluctantly reached out his hands. He placed them on Barr’s forehead like a priest. He said, “I... Han Sen... by the names of all the gods... grant you... Barr... an eternal holy power... opening Destiny’s Door.”

Han Sen made himself sound like a god. The warm light he unleashed came from his hands. It became a deep red as it shined down and entered Barr’s body.

Han Sen said this, but he was hoping that Barr failed to level up to become Deified. If this process was successful, then he had just made a new enemy for himself. An even more formidable one, at that.

There were many elites who were watching, both in the core area and the outside universe, and none of them blinked. They intently watched Han Sen hold Barr’s forehead.

Barr was taller than Han Sen, but as he stood before Han Sen right now, he looked like some apostle being initiated into monkhood. He closed his eyes and allowed the blood-like powers to enter his body.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra’s self-cogwheel connected with Barr’s self-cogwheel. When the Blood-Pulse Sutra’s self-cogwheel moved, Barr’s self-cogwheel started to move as well.

Han Sen was able to see that Barr's self-cogwheel was black. It was black like metal. His cogwheel was laden with triangular black symbols. In the corners, there were faceless heads.

There was nothing distinguishing about the blank faces, but he could tell that one of them was feminine. He could identify another as being the face of a man. The third one, however, was different. Trying to discern it was nearly impossible. It was so blurry that a gender couldn't be accurately defined.

"Dia Robber, do you think Han Sen can make Barr deified?" A deified of the Destroyed, whose name was Arthur, asked Dia Robber.

"He might not become deified, but I do believe that whatever happens will be a great boon for Barr," Dia Robber said.

Arthur frowned and said, "Dia Robber, you've spoiled Barr. If you knew that Han Sen might not make him deified, why did you borrow him so many xenogeneic genes? If it wasn't for you, we would never have approved this trade."

Dia Robber bowed to Arthur and said, "Mr. Arthur, I lent out the King xenogeneic genes. It is only a matter of time before we see the sum returned. Don't worry."

Arthur shook his head. "I'm just saying, you shouldn't spoil him. After all, he isn't a pure Destroyed."

Dia Robber laughed and said, "Barr may be of impure blood, but he is very talented. Everyone knows that."

"His talents are excellent, but due to his blood, his chances of becoming deified are pretty low," Arthur said.

"Yes. That's why I'm helping him. Han Sen might not make him deified, but this blessing should at least help reinforce his motley genes. Perhaps this is Barr's chance," Dia Robber said calmly.

"Old Four, what do you think will happen with this blessing?" The Sixth Uncle was drinking tea as he watched the stream of Han Sen imparting his blessing upon Barr.

"It is hard to tell," Meng Lie said quietly.

"What do you mean it's hard to tell? Those two thousand King xenogeneic genes have likely just been squandered. And for what purpose? To level up a measly King. The Destroyed are way too hopeful, placing their faith in some silly myth surrounding that arrogant boy." The Sixth Uncle laughed.

Meng Lie didn't say anything. He merely continued watching Barr be blessed.

Many people were watching Barr. After Barr's self-cogwheel was pushed, it started to spin. The symbols on his self-cogwheel started to shine.

Barr's body began to change in a bizarre way. Barr wasn't a pure Destroyed. He had three faces, but not three heads. Furthermore, they were all male. He didn't have six arms. At first glance, no one would believe he was considered one of the Destroyed.

But when his self-cogwheel started to spin, his three faces underwent strange changes. The face in the front started to disappear, and the left face started to become more masculine, whereas the right face appeared more feminine.

The left face looked very murderous. It was like the face of a demon from hell. The right face was very kind. It looked so nice, and its appearance was somewhat reminiscent of a Buddha.

Only the face in the middle had no defining features.

Boom!

As this happened, drastic changes rippled through Barr's body. His muscles were like gas-filled balloons. They swelled to become ludicrously large, like he was some living caricature of strength. And in all honesty, that wasn't far from the truth.

A scary Destroyed power oozed out of him like black lava. Inside that burning Destroyed power, Barr's body melted away. His flesh came off of him, revealing just his bones.

Those bones were different from ordinary bones. They were black like steel, and their shape, composition, and arrangement seemed to resemble something of a human skeleton. The only real, significant difference was the head. The skull possessed three faces.

The left one looked demonic, whereas the right one looked like a Buddha. The middle one still didn't have any discerning features. It was a blank slate, expressionless and unreadable.

Frightening black Destroyed powers began to sear the man's skeleton. Then, as countless elites watched, Barr's three faces began to scream.

His left face shrieked like a devil. His right face was chanting. The middle one with no mouth was making a silent scream.

With these three cries, Barr's Destroyed power exploded. His scary black bones were covered in energy. His Destroyed power burned like a black sun. This creature no longer bore any resemblance to the old Barr.

The dark Destroyed power began to get stronger. All of a sudden, a white dot appeared within the darkness. That white spot was like a sun, gleaming through the shadows. The black Destroyed power became white.

"No way." The Sixth Uncle's eyes opened wide. In his sheer awe, he had forgotten all about his cup of tea. His attention was now fixated on the white dot of Destroyed power.

That white dot was small, but a deified like the Sixth Uncle could tell it was a substance chain. Only deifieds could possess substance chains.

Chapter 2560: Godfather Han Sen

As the white light shone brighter and brighter in the dark, it became impossible to miss. Many deified elites noticed its presence, and their faces were all drawn in shock.

As he watched through a video screen, Ji Yang Sheng noticed the white dot. The white dot was too small, though. It didn't necessarily mean that Barr was deified yet, so he wasn't sure what it meant.

"A substance chain... That is a substance chain! Barr is going to become deified..." Moldo, who was next to him, saw the white dot. His face warped, and he could barely believe his eyes.

"What? What did you say, Mr. Moldo?" Ji Yang Sheng thought he might have heard that incorrectly. So, he asked Mister Moldo to repeat what he had said.

Before Moldo could reply, Ji Yang Sheng was answered in an unmistakable way.

That white dot grew quickly, and the black Destroyed power became white all of a sudden. It was like fire as it wretched around Barr's body.

Only Barr's black bones remained, but those bones were now becoming white. And that white Destroyed power started to rebuild his flesh.

Boom!

Before Barr could emerge from that white Destroyed power, the fabric of space seemed to twist and tear. It was like the universe was falling apart. Barr's body fell into that space and vanished.

When Barr disappeared, the scary collapse of space stopped.

"What is going on? I don't think Barr had finished changing. Why did he vanish?" Many people were confused by what they saw. They didn't know why space had seemed to collapse around Barr.

"He became deified. The core area doesn't allow deified elites to enter. Once he became deified, he had to be kicked out of the core," said someone who understood.

"Barr... became deified..." Ji Yang Sheng was shocked. And then, he felt so annoyed and jealous. If he had paid the two thousand genes that had been requested of him, he was the one who would be deified right now.

"Really? Barr became deified?" Someone in the audience didn't believe what they had just witnessed.

"He is deified? This has to be a hoax. Come on, are you telling me Han Sen made another deified?"

"Does anyone mind explaining to me how this could happen?"

"He is God's Daddy. That's why, and this is further evidence. He really can do this."

“Two thousand King xenogeneic genes? You only need two thousand King xenogeneic genes to be made deified? This world has gone mad. Or am I the one that has been driven insane? Since when did deifieds become so cheap?”

At that moment, the whole universe seemed to go crazy. Everyone that looked at Han Sen no longer saw a person. They saw a god statue that people could make wishes before. They all wanted to go before him and bow, hoping to have their foreheads touched and be made deified.

“Barr really became deified?” The Sixth Uncle stared at his screen with a gaping mouth. He struggled to close it. Up until Han Sen departed the core area, he looked strange.

“It will be easy enough for us to find out if Barr really did become deified. All we have to do is send someone over to the Destroyed and learn the truth right from the horse’s mouth,” Meng Lie said.

Every race leader was doing the same thing as the Extreme King. They wanted to learn about Barr’s condition. Barr didn’t remain hidden for long, though. He stood before everyone, not hiding the power he received by becoming deified.

“He really did become deified.” There was no doubt about it now. Every person of the higher races looked at Han Sen as if he was mad. Everyone was waving their xenogeneic genes, hoping they could draw Han Sen out to bless them.

Two thousand xenogeneic genes was a high number, but compared to being a deified, it was nothing. It was peanuts. Exchanging two thousand King xenogeneic genes to become a deified was more than worth it.

If Han Sen was willing to give more blessings, every high race would pay for blessings until they bankrupted themselves.

Arthur had watched Barr become deified. He was so happy about the result. Two thousand King xenogeneic genes had been handed out in return for a deified Barr. This was so f*cking worth it.

Even Dia Robber was surprised. He thought Han Sen’s blessing would only reinforce Barr’s genes. He hadn’t expected Barr to become a deified straight away.

“This man is too scary.” Dia Robber wasn’t that surprised about Barr becoming deified, though. He was worried more than anything.

It wasn’t just Dia Robber feeling this way, either. Many elites of the higher race were scared of Han Sen. This was a fear that they had never experienced before.

A King class being was manufacturing deified beings. It was almost too shocking to believe. He was able to take the whole universe and flip it on its head.

Ordinary Kings and nobles didn’t think much of it, though. They just thought what Han Sen had done was something of a miracle.

“Mr. Godfather is too strong, but I don’t have two thousand King class genes. Maybe if I did, I would ask him to bless me so I could become deified.”

“Two thousand xenogeneic genes are far beyond what I have. Would he take women, instead? I would pay with my body if I could.”

“Stop dreaming. Look in the mirror. Are you as pretty as those two women the Godfather has?”

“F*ck! He has all the good stuff, and he has sick power. He even has insanely pretty women. He has it all.”

Han Sen was randomly bestowed this Godfather title. Before, many people referred to Han Sen as God’s Daddy. But that title was a secret one, and not something they would refer to him as in public.

After this event, though, the Godfather title became quite common. It made him sound like a clergyman, but it didn’t mean that.

Ji Yang Sheng was the most depressed of all now, though. He had pulled the rickshaw for Han Sen for a very long time. He even gave him five hundred King class xenogeneic genes. He received nothing in return. Instead, Barr was made deified.

If God gave Ji Yang Sheng the chance to do things over, he would tell Han Sen, “Yes, I will give them to you.”

If he had known that Han Sen could really make people deified, he would have been willing to pay more than two thousand King xenogeneic genes. He would have been willing to pay double that sum.

The only issue was that no one had believed Han Sen could make others deified before this. After all, it did sound a little ridiculous.

When Han Sen entered the core area, the Kings of every race came out and shocked Han Sen.

“Teacher Han, I brought you two thousand King xenogeneic genes. If you are willing to bless me, I will give them to you.”

“Get lost! What is this about two thousand King xenogeneic genes? You are being that cheap before the Godfather? I have 2500 King class xenogeneic genes. I should be blessed first.”

“I have 3000...”

Even Ji Yang Sheng had brought two thousand King class xenogeneic genes to Han Sen, but when he saw how busy things were, he didn’t fancy his chances. He felt so sad.