

Chapter 2581:

Tentacle Monster

That monster was breathtakingly ugly. It was like a giant worm, but countless hair-like tentacles writhed from the sides of its body. The beast crawled out of the black water, its body still dripping the corrosive liquid of the sea.

When the white tiger saw the monster, its expression changed. It roared to the sky, its mouth stretched wide open. Then, a mushroom rain began to storm down on the big monster.

The mushrooms exploded near the monster, turning into giant spore clouds that hung in the air. Mushrooms began to grow on the heads of the snakes all around the spores.

As the small mushrooms grew, the bodies of the snakes were sucked dry. They collapsed onto the ground like dust.

Fang Qing Yu and the pirates stared at the battle with wide eyes. The pirates were so scared, and they screamed, "If our mushrooms grow big, will they suck us dry, too?"

Everyone was scared, but Han Sen reassured them by saying, "Don't worry. The mushrooms on our heads are different from the mushrooms plaguing those snakes."

The crew felt much safer after Han Sen said that, although their nerves continued to rattle.

The ugly monster stood in the center of those spore clouds, and the clouds were heaviest right around the monster's body. But even so, it didn't seem to be afflicted with the power-draining mushrooms.

The monster moved onto the island. It ate a lot of mushrooms, and the strange snakes moved with it. The white tiger was unable to do anything to stop them.

The white tiger kept firing its mushroom rain, but that attack only seemed to affect the smaller snakes. It did nothing to that horrendous beast. Furthermore, the monster was so unaffected that it completely ignored the white tiger. It simply dragged its mountainous body toward the mushroom forest. It opened its mouth wide and began gnashing its teeth to bite and chew. It was able to swallow a few acres of forest in no time.

No matter how many mushrooms the island contained, it clearly wouldn't be enough to sate the hunger of that monster. The white tiger became extremely upset as it watched the enormous beast. The white tiger dug its head into the ground and disappeared.

"No way. It ran away so soon?" Fang Qing Yu and the others hadn't expected that.

But the next second, the white tiger emerged underneath the monster. Its claws tore into the white tiger's belly.

For a split second, everyone thought that the white tiger had cleverly gained the upper hand. Then the monster's silky tentacles moved, reaching down and tying up the white tiger like a zongzi. The white tiger struggled and roared, but it couldn't escape from the tentacles.

Those tiny tentacles appeared to be alive. They traced the white tiger's mouth, ears, eyes, and nose. Then the lecherous things began drilling into each orifice. The white tiger began to release horrendous, deafening screams.

Everyone felt a chill while watching it. Their bodies flared with goosebumps. They had seen many people be killed before, and not even watching a person be dismembered would make them flinch. But seeing all those hair-like tentacles drilling into the mouth, ears, eyes, and nostrils of the white tiger was enough to give them a proper chill.

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The white tiger kept struggling. It tried to gnaw and bite off the silk-like tentacles, but once the tentacles were bitten free, they could still move of their own volition. They were like worms, drilling into the creature's body. The sight made people feel itchy.

"Little Red, go and help him!" Han Sen said to the little red bird.

The little red bird flew, and flames bloomed around it. As it departed the white whale, it became a fiery phoenix. Wherever it flew, red flames rose around it and incinerated the snakes in its proximity.

Golden fire shot from the little red bird's mouth. The fire landed atop the silk-like tentacles and burned them to dust. The white tiger was saved and freed from the bindings that coiled around it.

The monster seemed to be frightened by the fires of the little red bird's phoenix flame. It stopped eating the mushrooms, spun its body around, and used the eye upon its forehead to stare at the little red bird.

The little red bird screeched loudly. It flapped its wings, sending its phoenix flames raging toward the monster like a firestorm.

The monster's countless tentacles suddenly wrapped around its body, forming a ball-shaped shell.

The phoenix flames landed atop the newly-formed shell and started to burn through it. But the fire only made it through the outer-layer. There were more layers on the inside.

The fire burned deeper, but the tentacles seemed endless. No amount of burning would be enough, it appeared.

Pang!

The little red bird was happily burning away at the monster when suddenly, a big spear that was like a mountain came out from the rocks beneath. The spear hit the little red bird before it could react and sent the little red bird spinning away amidst of haze of fiery explosions.

Han Sen had a closer look, and he found that the giant spear had been formed from the monster's smaller tentacles.

After the hit that the little red bird had taken, its fires seemed to be weaker. It screamed in rage. And when it screamed, the strength and vigor of its flames returned. It hurled itself back into the fight with the monster.

The monster moved its silk tentacles, letting them writhe together. Many wings formed around the monster's body, and those wings began to beat in tandem to make the body of the creature fly very quickly. It was no slower than the little red bird.

The monster and the little red bird chased each other through the air. The silk tentacles on the monster seemed innumerable, and they could take on any shape. They could form shields and weapons if they wished to. The little red bird's fire could drive back the tentacles for a while, but no lasting damage was ever done.

A lot of the weird snakes were still headed for the island, and the white tiger remained there to deal with them. But there were still too many of them. And it didn't matter how many were killed, as more and more would show up. They refused to retreat from the island.

"Whoever is King class or above should go out there and help," Han Sen said. Then, he summoned his peacock king's soul robe and hastily departed the white whale.

Bao'er jumped onto Han Sen's shoulder to go with him.

Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon went with him, too. The Extreme King knights and pirates also went out to fight. They knew this was a matter of life and death, and so nobody thought twice about going out there to fight.

Han Sen didn't go after the horde of snakes, though. He was headed for the little red bird and the monster that were still fighting in the sky. His body glowed like a rainbow as he flew toward the monster.

The monster reacted to his approach incredibly quickly. It continued to fight the little red bird, but it also spawned many more tentacles that formed a shield to stop the corrosion induced by the rainbow light.

While the rainbow light quickly melted through the makeshift shield, the tentacles were able to immediately form a new one. It would continue doing so until the rainbow light cast by Han Sen was finished.

When Han Sen got close to the monster, the tentacles formed a big hammer that tried to strike him. Han Sen looped through the air like a phoenix to avoid the hammer. He cast a rainbow light across his body.

But the rainbow light was blocked by another shield of tentacles. Although the monster was fighting two enemies, it was dealing with Han Sen and the little red bird's attacks with perfect precision.

Chapter 2582: Retreat

The monster was like a fighting machine. It could rotate 360 degrees in a moment, and it could release tentacles from any part of its body. The tentacles could weave themselves together to create whatever weapon or defense best suited the needs of its fight.

The scariest thing about it was that the tentacles were deified class. And the whole composition of the beast had a strong life power. No matter how many times it was struck, it could recompose itself. Facing such an opponent, Han Sen and the little red bird weren't sure what to do.

Han Sen and the bird were attacking the monster together, but they were at a disadvantage.

"Real deified xenogeneics are scary. Those fake deified xenogeneics in the core area are nothing compared to this." Han Sen was shocked. He couldn't think of a way in which they could defeat this foe. An idea occurred to him, and he summoned his Six Core Snake Bow. He didn't have any deified arrows for it, so he had to summon a King class arrow beast soul. He placed the arrow on the Six Core Snake Bow and pulled the string.

Whoosh!

The moment Han Sen let the arrow fly, the Six Core Snake Bow's six wheels spun. The arrow was imbued with a strange power, and it immediately disappeared.

When the arrow appeared again, it was in front of the monster. It soared right into the eye upon the monster's forehead.

"The Six Core Snake Bow gives space power to the arrows it shoots!" Han Sen realized with pleasure.

That meant every arrow the Six Core Snake Bow fired would teleport. That was better than Han Sen's skill for drilling arrows. When people were shot by an arrow from this bow, they wouldn't be able to trace its path toward them.

Plus, Han Sen was also able to tell that the arrow could tear through the fabric of space. That was the power the Six Core Snake Bow could imbue upon the projectiles he used with it.

The King class beast soul arrow received enough of a buff from the Six Core Snake Bow to pierce through the monster's eye. Half the arrow embedded itself firmly in the eye, and blood sprayed out around it.

"This is a nice bow," Han Sen thought happily. The bow's power was perfect for Han Sen.

But Han Sen didn't stay happy for long. Tentacles grew from the injured monster's eye. The tentacles wrapped around the beast soul arrow and removed the power Han Sen had given to the projectile. Then the monster pulled out the beast soul arrow and cracked it.

That injured eye was covered by tentacles and swiftly healed.

"Is the monster's entire body made of silk?" Han Sen wondered.

Quickly, Han Sen's guess was confirmed. He used his Six Core Snake Bow to strike the monster's body. The same result was achieved. No matter where Han Sen fired, tentacles would appear and patch up the monster in no time at all.

"I believe I can kill you." Han Sen added his Turtle spell to the arrow in a bid to slow the beast down.

The Turtle skill was applied to the monster. It managed to make the monster's body slower, but Han Sen was soon surprised to learn that the monster could shed the parts of its body that contained Turtle. That removed the effects of the spell from the greater mass of the beast.

Han Sen tried to apply the Turtle symbol in many different ways, but ultimately, it was ineffective. The monster was like a gecko that could keep reproducing its tail. This creature could cut off any part of its body to no negative effect.

"This guy is more disgusting than Barr," Han Sen said.

The little red bird and Han Sen didn't know what to do against the monster. The monster kept using its tentacles to form all sorts of different weapons to attack them. Some of its attacks changed weapons unexpectedly at the last moment.

It could make knives, spears, swords, and sticks. It could also make shields and fists. The monster was like an invincible killing machine. It was giving Han Sen and the little red bird a headache.

Gu Qingcheng and the others were helping the white tiger tackle all the smaller snakes, but things weren't going so well for them either. More and more of those weird snakes slithered up onto the island. Their numbers were growing. Whenever the defenders killed one snake, two more took its place. Half the island was now wholly swarmed by the snakes.

The white tiger suddenly meowed to the sky. Its cry was directed at Han Sen.

Han Sen didn't understand what the white tiger wanted. The white tiger jumped and drilled into the ground. When it reappeared, it was one hundred miles away. Then, it called to Han Sen again.

Han Sen now understood. It wanted Han Sen to follow it.

Although Han Sen didn't understand what the white tiger was thinking, he knew that fighting like this was futile. Even if he and the little red bird could survive, Fang Qing Yu and the others would likely be killed.

"Bao'er, you drive! Follow it and let's go." Han Sen threw Bao'er into the white whale.

Bao'er dropped through the air. When the ground came near, she flipped and landed softly upon the white whale. She hurried inside and fired it up, then piloted it toward the white tiger.

Gu Qingcheng and the others fell back to the white whale as well. Han Sen and the little red bird kept fighting as they made their retreat. They wouldn't allow the monster a chance to attack the white whale.

The group of snakes was like a black ocean beneath the white whale. They destroyed everything in sight. The fairytale-like mushroom island was turned into a ruined, rocky crag.

Han Sen and the little red bird flew a great distance away from the monster, but it no longer seemed to be going after them. It started to gorge on the mushrooms now that it could do so uninterrupted.

Han Sen and the little red bird no longer provoked it. They flew next to the white whale to protect it. And as they did, they all proceeded to follow the white tiger.

Their situation was a dire one. Food was now going to be a problem. The scariest thing was that the snakes and the monster were both issues that they had no idea how to solve.

The white whale flew over the island. As they moved beyond the snakes, they saw the mushroom forest behind them get consumed.

Suddenly, Han Sen's face grew pale as he looked at one snake among the writhing mass. After eating a lot of mushrooms, its body became larger. It swelled to ten times its previous size, and its body started to grow tentacles. It was like a smaller version of that goliath monster.

"They aren't snakes. They're baby versions of that big one," Han Sen and the others now understood. They looked quite glum.

One monster was hard enough to deal with. If they all became monsters, it would be disastrous.

And as everyone was trying to process the new information, a few more of the snakes grew bigger. They became just like the monster that was covered in tentacles. But their auras didn't reach the horrifying level of the largest one just yet. They were King class, most likely, and almost as good as a half-deified.

"Is this a joke?" one the pirates mumbled in shock.

No one answered him, and that was because no one knew what it was.

The white tiger kept running through the mushroom forest, but if the white whale started to lag, it would stop and roar up at them. It went back to running when they caught up. It was like it was leading them someplace.

Chapter 2583: It's Hard to Tell if it's Good or Bad

Han Sen and the others had explored this island many times before. Aside from the mushrooms, there was nothing special to be found.

They had searched the broken battleship repeatedly, but nothing important was ever discovered.

“Where is the white tiger taking us? Is he going to take us away from here somehow?” Han Sen wondered, intrigued.

But Han Sen was soon disappointed. The white tiger wasn't planning on leaving the island. They came to a giant mushroom that was around three stories tall. The tiger walked up to the mushroom and slapped it. The mushroom fell over, revealing an underground cave that was hidden beneath.

“There's a cave below here?” Han Sen murmured in surprise. He didn't know what material this island was made of, but the rocks were so hard that not even deified powers could shatter them.

Making a cave there would be very difficult.

The white tiger disappeared into the cave. After a while, it came out. It made some noises in Han Sen's direction, as if it was hurrying him to go in.

Han Sen saw that the snakes weren't too far behind them. If they entered the cave now, the snakes might arrive before they had a chance to leave. That would thrust them into the maw of another nasty fight.

But as Han Sen thought about it some more, he realized that they had little choice if they wanted to stay on the island. The snakes would be their enemies as long as they remained on the island, and there was little they could do against the snakes in their current state.

Everyone disembarked the white whale. Han Sen shrank the white whale and put it away, then dropped into the underground cave. The others couldn't do anything except follow.

They had been inside the cave for less than thirty seconds when the snakes arrived, covering the ground like a black blanket. Many of the slithery serpents poked their heads into the cave.

Because there weren't any mushrooms, however, the snakes didn't seem to be very interested. After looking around the cave briefly, they crawled back out.

Han Sen and the others continued to follow the white tiger. Han Sen soon realized that the cave was a natural formation, not a man-made hollow. That made him feel very relieved.

If it was man-made, then whatever made the cave could be very dangerous to them. If it was natural, on the other hand, there was a chance it was just an ordinary cave that could help them avoid disaster.

“Why would that white tiger be so kind, bringing us to a cave to avoid disaster? Or is this part of a greater conspiracy?” one of the pirates asked.

“Regardless, we need to keep walking. Unless you want to fight those monsters outside the cave, that is,” another pirate said.

“Stop talking! We might as well explore the cave fully. Maybe that is where the white tiger stores its treasure. Who knows? We might be able to get something good out of it.”

The pirate crew was chattering among themselves when suddenly, they felt something emerge from deeper in the cave.

In fact, they did not see anything. They just felt something come forward.

The next second, everyone felt a chill. Their clothes billowed as a cold wind rushed up from deeper in the cave.

The cold wind wasn't very strong. It was the type of wind that would only make tree leaves flutter gently, so it wasn't harmful to Han Sen's group. However, the wind made everyone feel weirded-out.

One of the pirates said, "Weird. There is wind underground. Does that mean there is an exit?"

Fang Qing Yu's eyes brightened, and he said, "We're assuming that we've been in the Black Hole Spider's stomach, right? If the ocean is the creature's stomach, there should be some organs that connect to it. Maybe accessing those organs can lead us to an exit."

"Sh*t! Does that mean the wind was a fart?" a pirate exclaimed, turning green.

Fang Qing Yu's explanation made the others feel uncomfortable. But more than anything, they were just surprised. If this was true, they had a chance of escaping this hellish place alive.

Escaping through the creature's intestines did not sound pleasant, but it would be better than dying. No matter how nasty the trip might be, life was more important.

Everyone was full of hope. Their morale was given a big boost, and they followed the tiger at an eager pace.

The tunnel twisted and corkscrewed, but in general, it was headed down. Some places were wide enough to let a plane fly through. Other places were so narrow that only one person could squeeze their way through at a time.

As they traveled, the cool wind continued to blow over them from below. It was a very soft wind at first, but the deeper they went, the stronger it became. The stone walls on either side of them were smooth, which was undoubtedly a result of their exposure to the constant wind. It was like they had been caressed for a billion years.

And then, they heard another wind-like sound. It came with the noise of distant, rumbling thunder. It was like an endless thunderstorm raging with the echoes of breaking space. The pirates felt as if their eardrums were about to pop.

Fortunately, the wind wasn't strong enough to hurt anyone. It was just ominous.

"This is wrong. If this tunnel leads to the creature's guts, then it cannot keep farting this much."

"Maybe this Black Hole Spider has an upset stomach?"

"Please use your brains. Even if its stomach was upset, it would still need something to digest. That's what makes you feel sick. We have traveled all this way, and yet, we have only found dry rocks. There is nothing."

"Then what do you think this place is?"

“If I knew, I wouldn’t be talking to you about it.”

The pirates were arguing amongst themselves again. They weren’t arguing for fun, but they clearly needed to blow off some steam. They were trying to alleviate the stress of the situation.

Han Sen had known early on that these weren’t the spider’s guts. And in the presence of all the wind made him feel quite strange.

If there was no exit down below, then the presence of wind was weird.

Han Sen wanted to ask the white tiger, but the white tiger only continued to run forward. It ignored them. So, getting information from that creature would be unlikely.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The wind was coming up again. This time, it blew against them with greater strength. The force of the wind twisted the faces of the pirates into a variety of odd shapes. The skin of their faces flapped against their skulls with the wind.

The Marquise class Fang Qing Yu was almost blown away completely. His body lifted into the air, and Han Sen had to reach out and grab him to keep him from blowing away.

“The wind is getting stronger here. Should we keep going?” The group drifted to a stop and looked at Han Sen. He was their leader.

Han Sen was hesitating, too. He didn’t know much about the white tiger. Following the white tiger down into this random hole in the ground might not have been such a good idea, after all. If he could go back in time, he would not have led his people down there.

As Han Sen pondered their current circumstances, the white tiger noticed they were no longer following. It turned around and rumbled at Han Sen, telling them to hurry.

“How about this? While the snakes haven’t reached us yet, so this seems like a safe place to rest. You guys stay here while I scout ahead,” Han Sen said to Fang Qing Yu.

Han Sen didn’t care about the lives of the Extreme King knights and pirates, but he did care about Gu Qingcheng and Ning Yue.

“Let us come with you.” Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon decided to follow, having no interest in staying behind.

“Don’t leave me here!” Ning Yue jumped forward. She clung to Han Sen’s legs, knowing that following Han Sen was better than staying put.

Chapter 2584: Forming a Stone

There was no getting rid of Ning Yue, so Han Sen had to bring her with him. Gu Qingcheng, Elysian Moon, Bao’er, and the little red bird also came along. Fang Qing Yu decided to stay behind.

The further into the depths they went, the scarier the wind became. Whenever the wind blew, not even Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon could keep their balance. They didn't know why the wind was becoming so strong as they went deeper.

For there to be so much wind, there had to be a windy exit. But when he looked down, what was seen was a hellish crack. No air could escape.

Ning Yue was scared, but she was unaffected. The little green sword she wielded kept the scary wind from getting close to her.

"I wonder what that little green sword is? Its abilities are too scary," Han Sen said with a sigh.

As Han Sen was thinking, the white tiger suddenly disappeared. It was like it had just vanished into thin air.

"Why has the white tiger disappeared?" Ning Yue shouted in fear.

Before Han Sen could answer, the white tiger was there again. It rumbled at Han Sen, and while Han Sen was still reeling from the shock, it disappeared again.

Han Sen and the others moved carefully forward and found a hole in the ground. It dropped almost straight down, which was why it looked like the white tiger had disappeared.

Due to the angle, Han Sen hadn't noticed the hole until they were right on top of it.

They followed the white tiger down, and what they found at the bottom caught Han Sen by surprise.

It was a jar-shaped cave. They came in from the side, but there was no other exit. That place was a dead end.

The fact that the cave was a dead end wasn't what had caught their attention, though. There was something in the cave.

Han Sen didn't recognize the device. Most of it was obscured by the stone that covered it, and only about one foot of it could be seen. The device was purple like copper, and there were some strange symbols carved across it. It looked like the handle of something, but it wasn't like the grip of a sword or a knife. That was because this handle was only as thick as a couple of Han Sen's fingers. And even with the little they could see right now, the group knew that it was too long to be a normal handle.

Boom!

Han Sen and the others were still looking at that purple copper object that was buried by rocks when suddenly, a weird symbol shone with purple light. And right after, a scary storm came out of the purple object.

Everyone was blown away by the wind. They bounced around the cave like rubber balls until the wind escaped through the passage they had used to enter. The respite afterward allowed them to get back on their feet.

Han Sen and the little red bird had been left rather disheveled by the abrupt gust. The wind was far stronger than what they had experienced before.

The wind was comparatively gentle when it entered the tunnel, but inside that cave, they were exposed to the full power of the gusts.

“What is this? How can it be so powerful?” Han Sen looked at the purple copper object with shock. His eyes were glowing.

“Meow.” The white tiger had walked over to stand next to the purple copper object. It used a paw to point at the item, and then it called to Han Sen.

“You mean, you want me to get it out of there?” Han Sen asked.

“Meow,” the white tiger said with a nod.

Gu Qingcheng was staring intently at the purple copper object, and she made a guess. “Maybe this thing can restrain the monster outside.”

“Meow.” The white tiger immediately nodded after hearing Gu Qingcheng speak.

“Is such a thing possible?” Han Sen thought, suddenly excited by the prospect. He had been trying to think of a way they could deal with the monster on the island, but he hadn’t yet come up with anything. If this weapon could be used against their enemies, then their crisis would be resolved. And Han Sen would receive another treasure, to boot. This was good.

Han Sen didn’t say anything, and he went straight up to the purple copper object. He used his Purple-Eye Butterfly to examine it.

The Purple-Eye Butterfly spun around in Han Sen’s eye like four cherry blossoms. Within Han Sen’s vision, the history of the purple copper object began to play back like a movie.

Han Sen was shocked. While the Purple-Eye Butterfly was rewinding, he was able to see what it was. It was a purple copper jian swordbreaker.

The jian was a very rare weapon. It looked like a sword, but the blade was square. Rather than having a typical blade, which focused on sharpness, this weapon was all about strength.

Ordinary jians were used in pairs, so a single jian was rare.

There was only one weapon here, though. There might have been another one lying around somewhere, but if so, Han Sen hadn’t seen it yet.

For some reason, the jian had been left behind in the black sea. Layers of sediment had accumulated from the black sea, slowly building up to form the island they were currently inside.

Based on its depth, Han Sen couldn’t help but wonder if the weapon had somehow drawn the sediment together to make this entire mushroom island.

But that jian's weird symbols kept releasing storms, so its handle was clear of any rock. Furthermore, it had carved out an entire cave. Based on how well it was hidden, Han Sen had no idea how the white tiger had found it.

Han Sen then had a weird thought. "That means this island is a stone inside the Black Hole Spider's stomach. The spider should have expelled any substances it couldn't digest over the years. Instead, because of this purple copper jian, the substances have built up into a solid mass. After billions of years, this entire island has been created."

"Let me try it," Elysian Moon said. As Han Sen watched, Elysian Moon walked over to the purple copper jian. She cast a power and wrapped her hands around the exposed portion.

Pang!

Before Elysian Moon applied any strength to her grip, a frightening gale of wind blasted her body away at lightning speed. Han Sen and the others didn't fare much better.

They did not know what the purple copper jian was, but the fact that it could release such power when no one was even using it was amazing. Not even the little red bird could withstand the wind it summoned. This wasn't an ordinary item, that was for sure.

"It looks like a deified weapon with a wind element. Is there anyone who is a master of the element of wind?" Gu Qingcheng said.

Everyone swapped glances with each other. No one there really focused on wind.

"Let's keep trying. Maybe we don't have to be too attuned with the wind element. If we can't pull it out, we can remove the rocks that are surrounding it," Han Sen said.

Elysian Moon nodded and drew her paper umbrella. She used it as a sword and slashed at the rocks atop the purple copper jian. The tip of the umbrella unleashed a raging swordlight that slammed into the rock.

That strike was strong enough to cut a hole through an entire planet, but when the light faded, the rocks weren't even scratched. Everyone stared at the undamaged rocks with slack jaws.

Chapter 2585: Purple Copper Jian

Elysian Moon was as strong as a King class could be, but her full-power attack hadn't even left a mark on the stones. The rock of that place was far sturdier than they could have imagined.

"Little red bird!" Han Sen called.

The little red bird understood what Han Sen wanted to see from it, so it shot out its phoenix fire to burn the rocks around the purple copper jian.

Surprisingly, it took half an hour of constant flames before the rocks even started to be affected. They began to turn red. If Han Sen tried to use the phoenix fire to melt the rocks into molten juice, God only knew how long that might take.

Gu Qingcheng looked at the burning rocks and said, "The Black Hole Spider has consumed many planets and stones. The spider must have eaten many high-class metals and special materials over the years, but its digestive system has failed to break down some of them. Anything that cannot be digested has come together to form these stones. If these rocks have withstood the digestive system of the deified Black Hole Spider, it's easy to imagine how frighteningly strong this material might be. An ordinary deified won't have an easy time damaging these deified stones."

Elysian Moon nodded to show agreement with what Gu Qingcheng just said. The Black Hole Spider was a deified xenogenic that was at the butterfly rank. If a monster like the spider couldn't digest a material, then Han Sen's people wouldn't be able to break it down either.

Fortunately, the little red bird could slowly burn its way through the stones. With effort and patience, a clump of steel could be ground into a needle. Clearly, those were the qualities that they needed here: effort and patience.

As the little red bird was still spewing its blazing fires, another gale of wind erupted from the purple copper jian. That wind scattered the phoenix fire everywhere, blowing it back across Han Sen and the others. Many pained screams erupted.

The little red bird stopped spewing its phoenix fire, but it was too late. The flames had already left hair and eyebrows blackened and singed. They weren't badly injured, though. They just looked a little haggard now.

"This purple copper jian keeps releasing gales of wind. We can't burn through the rocks to get to it. Is there another way?" Han Sen looked at Gu Qingcheng and the others.

Everyone swapped glances with each other, but no one could come up with any ideas.

"Then, we will try to take it one by one," Han Sen said. He summoned his peacock king soul robe and walked up to the purple copper jian. A rainbow light covered his hands as he tried to pull out the weapon.

The jian's mysterious patterns glowed with purple light, and then a scary storm flared from the purple copper jian. It blew everyone away.

Han Sen held onto the jian. He lodged his feet against the rocks, and he tried to pull the purple copper jian free. After trying his hardest, though, he couldn't get it to budge. If anything, the storms of the jian became even stronger. It made Han Sen's feather robe and hair billow.

Boom!

Han Sen could no longer withstand that scary storm, so he was blown away. He bounced off a few rocks, but the wind was so strong that it continued to push him until he was thrown out of the cave.

A while later, Han Sen flew back in. The storm in the cave had finally calmed down.

“Ning Yue, give it a try. Maybe you’ll have greater success,” Han Sen said to Ning Yue.

Ning Yue shook her head and retreated a step. She said, “If you guys cannot do it, then I surely cannot.”

“Just give it a shot. If you don’t, I’ll throw you to the snakes,” Han Sen threatened.

That storm wouldn’t hurt anyone. It would toss them around, but it wouldn’t kill them.

Ning Yue had the protection of her green sword. The storm didn’t harm her. Perhaps she would be able to truly pull out the purple copper jian.

Ning Yue felt awful. She was so scared, but after Han Sen’s threat, she reluctantly moved forward. Slowly, she placed her hands on the purple copper jian.

Pang!

Ning Yue only had to touch the jian for the scary storm to return and blow her away. The power of the green sword didn’t protect her this time. Ning Yue rolled around for quite some time before coming to a stop.

“I told you I didn’t want to try, and yet you forced me!” Instead of getting up, Ning Yue sat where she had landed, her hair a jumbled mess. She almost cried.

Han Sen felt a headache coming on. No one there was able to pull out the jian. Normally, if a treasure seemed to be truly unobtainable, Han Sen would leave it be.

But now, if he didn’t take that purple copper jian, he wouldn’t be able to take out the monsters. They would be trapped in this cave. That was a miserable thought.

“Dad, do you really want that purple copper jian?” Bao’er asked, tugging on Han Sen’s sleeves.

“Yes, we need that purple copper jian. Do you have any ideas?” Han Sen asked Bao’er happily.

“Just pull it out,” Bao’er said.

“If we were able to pull it out, we wouldn’t be standing here doing nothing,” Elysian Moon said.

Ning Yue cried and said, “Yes, this thing is so weird! When you touch it, the wind comes and it cannot be repelled.”

Bao’er blinked and jumped toward the purple copper jian. She reached out her hand to grip the jian’s handle. As she did, everyone readied themselves to weather the storm. They didn’t want to get blown away again.

But after Bao’er’s little hand grabbed the handle, no storm came. Bao’er held the purple copper jian tightly and then pulled it out as if she was unearthing a carrot. The purple copper jian hadn’t shown any indication that it would move for anyone else, but it slid out easily in Bao’er’s grip.

Ning Yue and the others stared with wide eyes, unable to believe Bao'er was able to do what she had just done.

Bao'er pulled out the one-meter-long purple copper jian completely. It turned out to be taller than her. She delivered it to Han Sen and smiled. "There you go, Dad."

"Bao'er, you are so good. Dad will buy you ice cream later." Han Sen took the jian, a wide grin stretching his mouth.

Strangely, when the jian was below the rocks, it would unleash storms whenever it was touched. Now that Han Sen was holding in his hand, there were no storms.

Han Sen looked at the purple copper jian. It was the same as the one he viewed through his Purple-Eye Butterfly. It was 1.2 meters long, its blade was square, and it was crafted out of some sort of purple copper. It was quite heavy. On all four sides of the tool, there were strange symbols.

But those weird symbols were different from the strange symbols on the handle. Han Sen tried putting his power into the purple copper jian to see if he could activate it.

It was a surprisingly smooth process. After the power of the Dongxuan Sutra entered the purple copper jian, its symbols lit up. Then, it glowed with purple light.

Han Sen was pleased to see the light shining from the activated weapon. If he couldn't use it after retrieving it, that would be very frustrating. It seemed as if he had worried too much about it.

The purple symbols on the jian lit up. Everyone in the cave could feel that the jian's true power wasn't actually wind. It didn't resemble the power that had been released from its handle, at least.

Buzz!

The jian's purple light grew stronger, then slowly transformed into purple flames. The purple copper jian became enshrouded in fire, and the intense purple fire followed Han Sen's hand and started to spread across his body.

Chapter 2586: Purple Copper Jian's Power

As Han Sen held the purple copper jian, his entire body was bathed in purple light. It was like an infinite number of purple stars were dancing around him. His whole body appeared blurry, as if his form was being obscured by purple clouds.

Some strange power was at work, but Han Sen couldn't tell what it was. It felt so mysterious and difficult to understand.

"I wonder what this does," Han Sen wondered, intrigued. He swung the tool at the stone wall, and the purple starlight struck the rock.

But the stone wall didn't move. Not a speck of damage was inflicted, and the purple stars were gone.

Everyone looked closely at the stone wall. They thought that some sort of change would happen eventually, but after a while of waiting, the wall looked the same.

"Is it over?" Ning Yue asked in disbelief.

"I think it is over," Han Sen said as he looked at the purple copper jian weirdly. He didn't know what all that had been about. The jian had been brimming with power earlier as it repeatedly blew them to hell. But now, when he swung the jian himself, nothing occurred. It was very strange.

"It must hold something other than destructive power. It should have another function, if we can figure it out. I wonder what element it is associated with," Gu Qingcheng said with a frown.

Han Sen thought the same thing, but he couldn't tell what element was associated with the purple copper jian. Han Sen used his Dongxuan Area and the Purple-Eye Butterfly to examine it. He could see the universal cogwheels spinning within the jian, but the universe cogwheels were different from anything that he had seen before. He couldn't discern what element they were.

Han Sen tried to use the jian's power a few times, but it didn't seem to do anything. Han Sen's attempts to attack the wall were failures, and when he brought out a book and swung the jian against it, nothing happened there either.

"How weird. This jian doesn't destroy anything. That is rare," Elysian Moon said.

"White Tiger, are you sure this jian has the power to destroy the monsters out there?" Han Sen asked the white tiger.

The white tiger returned a vigorous nod, and then it growled encouragingly at Han Sen. It began to run back up through the tunnels, hurrying Han Sen to slay the monster.

Han Sen had his doubts, but he had no choice. Taking the purple copper jian with him, he began to run toward the surface. He would try to kill the monster with it. If he failed, he could escape and return underground with ease.

When they saw the white tiger coming, Fang Qing Yu and the others were given a shock. They all scattered and tried to run away. But when they saw Han Sen behind the tiger, they breathed a sigh of relief. Han Sen, however, didn't have the time to spare talking to them. He allowed them to stay there while he continued to follow the white tiger up through the tunnels.

When they emerged, snakes were everywhere. Their numbers were unimaginable. Han Sen looked around, and he saw that the whole landmass had been swarmed by the snakes.

There was a small part of the island that still had a few intact mushrooms, but it looked as if it would not be long before the snakes ate those, too.

There were already a few smaller snakes turning into monsters. The big monster was still gorging on mushrooms, and its body was starting to change.

The black body suddenly looked like a rainbow crystal. The silk-like tentacles shone with refractive clarity. It looked very weird.

Han Sen slashed the jian at the snakes upon the ground, and it achieved nothing. When the purple light hit the snakes, it produced the same result as when it hit the stone wall. Nothing happened.

“Can this thing really deal with the big monster?” Han Sen wondered.

The white tiger meowed loudly at Han Sen. It was hurrying him to fight the big monster.

Han Sen had to try, so he gritted his teeth and summoned his peacock king’s soul robe. Then, he flew toward the big monster.

Before Han Sen reached the monster, it sensed his approach. It turned around and looked at Han Sen. Its body looked like a transparent crystal silkworm, and its hair-like tentacles were wriggling frantically.

The tentacles formed together to create wings and a shell to protect the monster. From within its shielding, the monster kept a wary eye on the purple copper jian in Han Sen’s hand.

Han Sen saw it and thought, “It looks like this monster is afraid of my purple copper jian. Maybe the jian will finally do something?”

Setting aside his hesitation, Han Sen used the jian like he would a knife. He used Fang to slash the monster.

The monster didn’t use the tentacle shield to block the purple light. Instead, it flapped its wings to evade the strike completely.

Han Sen smiled. Before, the monster had felt no need to dodge attacks from him or the little red bird. The enormous creature had simply absorbed their attacks with no ill effects. If it was now putting in the effort to evade the jian, it must have been afraid of the purple light.

“You are afraid! This will be easy,” Han Sen said as he continued to swing the jian.

He used his Under the Sky knife skills, and several purple lights became knife silks that covered the whole monster.

The monster was unable to dodge the purple light completely, and it raised its tentacle shield to block the portion of the light that it couldn’t evade. When the tentacles came into contact with the purple light, it was like ice being thrown onto smoldering charcoal. The tentacles melted, and the purple light went clean through. When the light touched the monster, it left a deep wound behind.

The monster gave a weird, high-pitched scream. Han Sen was surprised to find that where the monster had been hurt by the purple light, the tentacles couldn’t come back to patch up the damage.

“It works!” Han Sen was exultant. The purple light continued to shine as it headed for the monster.

The purple light didn't deal damage to anything except the monster. The monster had once seemed invincible, but now it was defenseless before the purple copper jian. It shrieked as the purple light tore its body apart piece by piece.

The monster no longer seemed interested in eating the mushrooms of the island. It turned around, intent on returning to the depths of the black sea. Han Sen teleported next to the beast, though, and he continued to strike it with the jian. The monster's form was corroded pretty badly, and as its body started to rot, dead tentacles were strewn over the ground.

Through the corroded holes, Han Sen could catch a glimpse of the interior of the monster's body. There was a transparent crystal core inside. It looked like a soft, transparent version of a human head.

Han Sen waved the jian, and the purple light struck the crystal core. The crystal core broke and oozed some sort of sticky liquid.

Pang!

When the crystal core broke, the monster's body exploded. The body and the tentacles liquified instantly.

Han Sen froze. He hadn't heard the hunting announcement. He didn't hear a single word about a xenogeneic gene nor anything about a beast soul.

The snakes never dropped any items, either. Han Sen had thought they were a part of the big monster and that killing the big monster would yield a xenogeneic gene and beast soul. However, destroying the big monster had given him nothing.

Chapter 2587: Weird Changes

The big monster died, and afterward, the hordes of snakes departed like a receding tide. They all slithered back into the black sea, retreating far more quickly than they had attacked. In moments, they had completely disappeared.

"What were those things?" Han Sen's heart was confused. He looked at the purple copper jian. The jian was so weird. It only seemed to be capable of effecting the monster he had defeated. There must have been some sort of problem with it.

When Han Sen first saw the big monster surrounded by the smaller snakes, he had theorized that they were essentially the same being. If that was true, then the purple copper jian should have been able to damage the snakes as well as the larger monsters.

But Han Sen had tried to strike the snakes many times, and they completely ignored the purple light. Something strange was going on.

Han Sen looked at the white tiger. It was likely that only the tiger knew the secrets of the purple copper jian. But the white tiger had no interest in talking with Han Sen, in addition to the fact that it couldn't talk, anyway.

As this was going on, the white tiger began to chase the remaining snakes off of the island. And as it moved, it released a mushroom rain. When the mushroom spores landed on the snakes, mushrooms would grow on their bodies, sucking the moisture out of the snakes and leaving them as desiccated husks.

Although he didn't completely understand what had happened, Han Sen knew that killing the big monster had been a good thing for them. Plus, he had gotten the weird purple copper jian out of the deal.

Once they were rid of the snakes, Han Sen tried talking to the white tiger on numerous occasions. He wanted to know if there was a way out, but he also wanted to learn more about the purple copper jian. The white tiger would only ever meow twice and shake its head in response. Han Sen couldn't speak the tiger's language, but he understood that the tiger wasn't going to help.

"Does he not know, or does he just not want to spill the beans?" Han Sen looked at the white tiger and frowned.

After that, though, the white tiger was never hostile toward them. It had no intention of harming them now. It would sometimes draw near and listen to whatever they were talking about.

Han Sen noticed that the white tiger seemed to be spying on him in particular. It wasn't hostile, but the way its eyes followed him around was quite weird. Han Sen couldn't guess what the white tiger wanted, though.

The creature's gaze was neither hostile nor friendly. The way the tiger looked at Han Sen was familiar, but he couldn't tell what was familiar about it.

"Whatever. As long as he doesn't provoke me..." Han Sen put the white tiger out of his mind, and after everything that had happened, he was exhausted. So, he teleported back home. Holding Ji Yanran in his arms, he slept until morning.

"Argh!" Before Han Sen woke up, he heard a scream. It shocked him out of his slumber. He looked at Ji Yanran and nervously said, "Darling, what happened? Is there an enemy?"

"You... you... you..." Ji Yanran stammered, standing on the bed and pointing at Han Sen with her eyes wide. She said "you" three times, but she couldn't say anything more.

"What happened?" Han Sen was shocked, so he quickly looked down at his body.

Han Sen was wearing shorts, and he was topless. His muscles were like wet steel. His body was perfect.

"What's the problem with perfection? My body is still super fit. Did the fact that I've become even more handsome scare you?" Han Sen posed before her, flexing cockily.

“Your... your... head...” Ji Yanran pointed at Han Sen’s head with her eyes wide open.

“I told you before, when we were in Black Hole Spider’s belly, mushrooms grew on our heads. I removed it before I came back. Has it come back already?” Han Sen asked, and then he touched his head. He froze, his hand still on his head.

“What... what is this...” Han Sen felt something very soft under his fingers.

Han Sen thought of something bad. He teleported in front of Ji Yanran’s dressing table and looked at himself.

Han Sen stared at his reflection, thunderstruck. There was no mushroom on his head, but instead, he was sporting purple fox ears.

“What the hell are these?” Han Sen asked aloud with shock. Han Sen quickly tried to pull the ears off, but pain lanced through his head as he tugged at them. The purple ears seemed to be a part of him.

“Argh! Your... your... your back...” Ji Yanran screamed. Her eyes were now focused lower on Han Sen’s body.

Han Sen was given another fright, and so he looked behind himself. There, he saw a hairy purple tail. It looked very soft.

“What the hell is happening?” Han Sen used his Dongxuan Area to check out his body. There was nothing wrong with him, as far as he could tell. It was like his ears and tail were now a part of his body.

Ji Yanran’s eyes opened wide, and she approached Han Sen. She looked frozen as she stared at him.

“Don’t be afraid, my darling. This is just a small problem. Don’t worry, I’ll sort it out right now,” Han Sen comforted Ji Yanran.

“It’s so cute!” Ji Yanran screamed happily. She hugged him and fondled his fox ears.

Ling’er heard the commotion, and she rubbed her eyes and sat up. When she saw Han Sen, she looked so happy. She jumped atop Han Sen’s back and grabbed one of his fox ears while she said, “Daddy, it’s so cute!”

“Cute, my *ss.” Han Sen felt humiliated. He put Ling’er in Ji Yanran’s arms and turned his attention back to finding out what was going on. He had only just gone to sleep, and he had woken up this way.

Han Sen used all sorts of powers to try to learn more about this issue, but no matter what method he tried, the fox ears and tail weren’t a part of his body. There was no way to remove them.

With his fitness and recovery powers, even if he tore them off by force, they would grow back.

“Honey, if you can’t get rid of them, it’s okay to keep them,” Ji Yanran said with a smile.

“Yes, yes! You can!” Ling’er agreed fervently, holding her bottle as she looked at Han Sen. She kept nodding as she sipped from her bottle.

“Honey, you shouldn’t hurt your body. Just keep it like this,” Ji Yanran said.

“Yes, yes! Keep them!” Ling’er followed with a nod.

“Your parents gave you this body, so you should cherish it.”

“Yes, yes! Don’t do anything stupid.”

“No matter what you become, we will both love you. You should stop touching them.”

“Yes, yes. We love you.”

The two of them kept smiling as they tried to convince Han Sen, who was currently feeling as if he was in a very dire situation.

“The jian... it must be the purple copper jian. I was fine before, and this only happened when I retrieved this thing.” Han Sen pulled the purple copper jian from Destiny’s Tower.

There was nothing weird about it, though. The weapon rested quietly in Han Sen’s hands. The symbols didn’t react in any way.

But Han Sen noticed something unusual. His fox ears and tail were the same purple color as the jian.

Chapter 2588: The Purple Copper Jian That Cannot Be Gotten Rid of

1

“This must be happening because of the jian.” Han Sen gritted his teeth, but no matter how long he spent trying to find out what the precise problem was, he couldn’t figure it out. That made Han Sen feel very unsettled.

Most of Han Sen’s discomfort was because of what had happened to Ning Yue. The man had been ruined by the green sword that he found. What happened to him was scary, and Han Sen was now worried that the purple copper jian would ruin him as well.

Ning Yue’s personality and body had been wholly changed. He now seemed almost entirely like a woman. Han Sen was afraid he would end up transformed into a purple fox or something. He wasn’t going to let that happen.

Han Sen suddenly thought of the white tiger’s face and why it looked so familiar. He realized that he had recognized the expression; the white tiger looked at him in the same way he looked at Ning Yue.

“That d*mn tiger knew something like this was going to happen.” Han Sen felt so angry.

Han Sen couldn’t figure out a solution to this dilemma, though. Han Sen then used his super god spirit body. He wanted to use the invincible powers of the super god spirit body to rid himself of any debilitating effects.

After Han Sen used his super god spirit body, the fox ears and tail suddenly burned away. It made Han Sen let out a big sigh of relief.

“It is lucky I have a super god spirit body. I won’t end up like Ning Yue with this,” Han Sen said, pounding his chest.

When Ji Yanran and Ling’er saw that Han Sen’s fox tail and ears were gone, they looked disappointed. It was like they had lost their favorite toy.

Han Sen didn’t care about their disappointment, though. He didn’t like looking weird. After deactivating the super god spirit body, he stroked his head and touched his behind. Everything was okay now. He felt much safer.

But Han Sen’s joy was short-lived. When he went for a walk with Ling’er later that day, the people in the streets started pointing at him. One girl giggled hysterically. A worried sensation began to gnaw at Han Sen’s stomach.

He touched his head, and he realized that the fox ears had suddenly grown back. The tail was back as well, lifting his clothes awkwardly.

Han Sen’s face changed. Ling’er, on the other hand, was happy. She sat on Han Sen’s shoulder, playing with the ears with one in each hand. She kept rubbing them, looking delighted.

Han Sen quickly flew to a place with no one around. And then, he teleported home. He used his super god spirit body to rid himself of the queer physical attributes.

Without hesitation, Han Sen immediately teleported back to the geno universe. He threw the purple copper jian into the black sea. Once he made sure that the purple copper jian had sunk below the waves, he returned to the sanctuaries.

Not long after, Han Sen noticed that the purple copper jian was attached to the belt on his waist.

“How is that possible?” Han Sen was shocked.

He was now in the sanctuaries, and yet the purple copper jian had somehow reappeared next to him. It was unbelievable.

The purple copper jian had only been with him for a matter of seconds, and already his ears and tail were growing again.

Han Sen tried to get rid of the jian many times. However, even if he placed the weapon on a planet inside the core area, he wouldn’t be rid of it for long. In a short amount of time, it would reappear next to him.

Now Han Sen knew he had suffered a misfortune that was similar to Ning Yue’s. A weird weapon was stuck with him, and there was nothing he could do to get rid of it.

Now Han Sen regretted his recent choices. He shouldn't have taken the purple copper jian. If he had known this was going to happen, he would have allowed Gu Qingcheng or Elysian Moon to take and wield it. It was more acceptable for a woman to have fox ears and a tail.

1

It was too late to think of that now, though. When they saw Han Sen, Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon tried their best not to laugh. They pretended there was nothing amiss, but Han Sen could sense that they were laughing incredibly hard on the inside.

"Can anyone tell me what this is?" Han Sen asked, throwing the purple copper jian in front of the white tiger.

"Meow," the white tiger said. It smiled with its moon-like eyes.

Han Sen didn't speak the language of beasts, but he could tell it was laughing.

"F*ck you. Tell me now, what is this? Tell me how to get rid of it. If you don't, I'll skin you alive," Han Sen threatened the white tiger, grabbing it angrily.

The white tiger mewed a little, but Han Sen didn't understand what it was trying to tell him. When Han Sen let the creature go, it hurriedly disappeared amidst the rocks.

Han Sen couldn't do anything. He made many attempts to separate himself from the weapon, but he couldn't be free of it.

But fortunately, the situation didn't become any worse. Aside from the fox ears on his head and the fox tail on his butt, there was nothing else wrong with him.

The only silver lining in all this was that the head-mushrooms were no longer an issue for Han Sen. When the fox tail and ears grew, the mushroom on his head didn't.

"The mushrooms are gone, but now I have the ears to contend with. What do these things think my brain is? A hotel?" Han Sen was very angry, but he had no way of resolving the matter.

"Dad, you look good like this." Bao'er tilted her head to look at Han Sen.

"I look good, my *ss." Han Sen grumbled, but he had no choice but to accept it. He couldn't keep on using his super god spirit body every five minutes.

"You'll get used to it. That is what happened to me," Ning Yue said quietly.

Han Sen looked over at Ning Yue's girly appearance. He felt a chill as he thought, "No way. I must get rid of this crap! I can't end up like Ning Yue."

Despite Han Sen's determination, reality seemed set on disappointing him. The real world was cruel. Han Sen used many methods to try to free himself from the fox ears and tail, but nothing seemed to work.

That day, Han Sen ransacked his mind for ideas on how to get rid of his fox-like features. Suddenly, he saw a strong shift in the fabric of space. A scary purple knife air broke through the mist and cut through the air around him.

“Teeth power... is that...” Seeing that knife air, Han Sen was shocked. Only one other person could use Teeth power in such a frightening way.

A second after the display of knife air, Han Sen saw someone drop through the air to land on the island. That person was clad in purple armor. It was Yisha, and as she landed in a crouch, she looked like a bad*ss.

“Teacher!” Han Sen was so happy. He never expected to see Yisha there.

“There is no time. Follow me!” Yisha said coldly. Her face didn’t show much in the way of emotion.

But Han Sen knew that it must have taken a lot of effort for Yisha to come all the way to get him. Han Sen could even see that Yisha’s armor was riddled with many cuts and dents. He was so touched.

Yisha was his teacher, but not many teachers would be willing to break into the Black Hole Spider’s belly to save their students.

Han Sen quickly gathered his people to board the white whale, then he followed Yisha through the mist.

Yisha’s expression remained impassive. Her knife unleashed Teeth powers that spread through the endless mist. Yisha was bringing Han Sen and the others with her. They followed the crack in space that Teeth Knife created.

Chapter 2589: Race Weapon

When everyone saw the skies of the systems of chaos, they all looked happy.

Han Sen looked around as they emerged, but he couldn’t see a Black Hole Spider anywhere. The space crack they had just exited hung like a rift in the sky.

Once they fully left the rift, a short knife flew out behind them. That knife was shaped like a dagger that was only one foot long. It was curved like a crescent moon and white like a fang. Space distorted around the small weapon as it moved.

Yisha was holding a curved scabbard. When the fang-like knife reached her, she slid it into the scabbard and attached the scabbard to her waist.

The space crack lost the support of her Teeth Knife, and in seconds, it had collapsed and disappeared entirely.

“Master, what kind of knife is that? Why is its presence so familiar to me?” Han Sen couldn’t help but ask Yisha. That moon-like Teeth Knife had Teeth powers. And they certainly weren’t ordinary Teeth powers.

“This is the knife that belonged to my race’s alpha. It is called Break Space Teeth. If I hadn’t had this knife to open the space tunnel to get to you, it would have been impossible for me to get into the Black Hole Spider’s belly to save you,” Yisha said, her face impassive.

“Teacher, how did you know we were inside the Black Hole Spider’s belly?” Han Sen had been wondering this since she first appeared.

Even though she had Break Space Teeth, which could open a space tunnel, Yisha would have needed to know where Han Sen was before she could jump to him. How could she have so accurately leaped into the Black Hole Spider’s stomach to save him?

If she had made the tiniest mistake, such as opening a space tunnel inside the gruesome flesh of the Black Hole Spider and alerting the gross fiend, Yisha would have probably met a grizzly end. She wouldn’t have been saving anybody.

“While no one else knows of your return, let us head to Sky Palace,” Yisha said simply. She didn’t answer Han Sen’s question.

If Yisha wasn’t going to answer, then there was no point in Han Sen asking her again. He continued to follow Yisha as she traveled through the systems of chaos.

With Yisha there, leading the way, their path was much safer. Han Sen had unlocked the ninth-tier of his Blood-Pulse Sutra during his time inside the Black Hole Spider’s belly. The Story of Genes had been leveled up, too.

It was just as Han Sen expected. As The Story of Genes’ area increased, the strength of his body increased along with it. His connection with the black crystal armor had also become clearer and more defined.

“If I become half-deified, will I be able to manually activate the black crystal armor?” Han Sen wondered.

The white tiger followed them out. It flew along with them, not looking as if it wanted to leave.

It was weird. When they left the Black Hole Spider’s belly, the mushrooms on their heads died and didn’t grow back.

But the white tiger’s head still had a mushroom on it, and that mushroom showed no signs of dying. Everyone else, however, was quite pleased to see their mushrooms shrivel and fall away. It was as if a weight had been lifted off their shoulders as a grand crisis was resolved. But Yisha looked at the white tiger and said, “Inside the Black Hole Spider’s belly, nothing below the rank of deified can survive. If you all survived this long, you should be thanking the mushrooms you were given.”

Han Sen and the others were shocked. They had viewed their mushrooms as something of a curse. They had never realized that the mushrooms were protecting them. They looked at Yisha with a gaze of disbelief.

“You think it’s that easy to live inside the Black Hole Spider’s belly?” Yisha asked sternly. “There are scary powers in there that you couldn’t even see. The powers in that place are like viruses that can invade the bodies of anything. They break down entire creatures into nothing but raw nutrients to feed

the Black Hole Spider. Without a deified body, it is impossible to withstand or even notice those powers before it is too late. Even with a deified body, survival is not guaranteed. The mushrooms that the big white cat placed on your heads are the only reason you guys were able to survive there for the duration you did.”

When Han Sen heard Yisha say this, he suddenly had a flashback to the information he discovered inside the broken battleship. He thought to himself, “When that woman conducted the tests that we saw, was it to allow the white cat to survive there? If what Yisha says is true, then it seems pretty likely. The mushroom on the white cat was probably invented by that woman. It was a vaccine to resist the viruses that would have otherwise ravaged the white tiger’s body. We were saved by it.”

Han Sen wasn’t sure if “vaccine” was the right word to describe a mushroom with magical healing powers, but he decided to go with it. “So, ever since we first arrived in that place, the white tiger was sustaining our lives. Without it, even if I survived, everyone else would have died.”

“But how did that woman get inside the Black Hole Spider’s belly in the first place? And why did she leave by herself, leaving the white tiger behind?” Han Sen really wanted to find that woman and ask her. But he had no clue where she might be found.

Ever since they parted ways in Two World Mountains, he never heard from her again.

“What is up with you?” Yisha asked, looking at Han Sen’s head.

Bao’er was sitting on Han Sen’s shoulders, playing idly with Han Sen’s fox ears. She kept squeezing them. She seemed to be having a lot of fun with them.

Han Sen told Yisha about what had happened in the tunnels under the island, and when Yisha heard what he said, she looked stunned. “Let me see the jian.”

Han Sen brought out the purple copper jian to show Yisha. Yisha didn’t take it into her hands, but after a while, she nodded and said, “That’s it! That is the fox’s race weapon.”

“It’s a race weapon?” Han Sen didn’t understand. He had never heard that term before.

Yisha sighed and said, “Right now, not many know about race weapons. In ancient times, all the races that lit up a geno lantern were able to make a gene weapon with the fire of the lantern. That race weapon would be fused with the genes of the race that forged it. It would gain incredible power and become a very special weapon. Some strong race weapons are like true god-level deified weapons. They might even be stronger. But each gene lantern can only ever forge one race weapon. The first person that lights up the lantern receives the weapon. If they light up the gene lantern again, they won’t get another. Stealing a race weapon is the only way to get a second one. So, right now, not many creatures know about race weapons. Even if they encountered one, most people would just think it was a powerful deified weapon.”

After a brief pause, Yisha said, “The Foxes’ race weapon is called Nine Spin Destiny Mirror, but from what I know, it was a race weapon that the Foxes stole. It didn’t originally belong to them. I have heard that their real race weapon, the one they received when they lit their lantern, is the purple copper jian. I’ve never seen it myself, but I think that might be it.”

Han Sen was thrilled to hear that, because the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror was also in his hands. He just didn't know how to use the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror. He heard from Fox Queen that the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror only worked for Foxes who became deified. He didn't know if that was the truth.

"Teacher, is there a way to remove this ailment of mine?" Han Sen looked at Yisha, his eyes full of hope. She knew where the purple copper jian came from, so she must have known a way to fix it.

Chapter 2590: Fighting Meng Lie

"Race weapons are deified as soon as they are created," Yisha said, shaking her head. "They are smarter than the average deified weapon. They are stronger, too. If the weapon was used by a creature from the race that created it, the weapon would be incredibly beneficial to them. There wouldn't be any such side-effects. If it was activated by someone of another race, however, they would adopt the traits and powers of the race the weapon belongs to. Their bodies would be invaded by the race's genes, which would turn them into something weird. Unless you gain enough power to overwhelm the race weapon, you won't be able to hold off its effects."

"Is there no other way?" Han Sen asked with depression.

"Well, I can't say with certainty that there isn't some way to be rid of its influence. If there was an elite that could use force to suppress the power of the race weapon and erase the Fox genes within it, perhaps your genes could be placed in the weapon instead. You could probably get rid of the gene weapon's side effects that way. It is like the Foxes' Nine Spin Destiny Mirror. A scary Fox elite erased the original genes inside the mirror and replaced them with his own. That way, it became a race weapon of the Fox."

Yisha paused and said, "But the genes of the Foxes are very good. I have heard that when they lit up their gene lantern, their ranking was quite high. This purple copper jian's power might indeed be true god class. Unless you can find a true god class elite that is willing to spend some energy wanting to help you, there is no other way."

"Does that mean I'm done for?" Han Sen looked as if he was going to cry. He didn't have a true god deified to help him. He didn't know of any to begin with.

Even if he did, there was no reason for someone else to expend so much effort erasing the Fox genes inside the purple copper jian on his behalf.

"You look quite good the way you are," Yisha said. Then, she continued flying.

It took a while for Han Sen to wake up from his disheartened daze.

Han Sen equipped Glasses to hide his face, then used the item to inspect Yisha's genes.

The numbers on the display kept cycling. It took a while for her details to be produced. The Rebate wasn't a very rich race, but Yisha's gene potential was at eight stars.

"If the potential is eight stars, then that means she can become a butterfly. If she wants to become a true god, a grand opportunity will need to come her way and offer her a boost. It is a shame my Blood-Pulse Sutra is only King class right now. I can't boost the genes of a deified. If I could, I'd definitely help Yisha perfect her genes. That way, she would have a greater chance of becoming a true god," Han Sen thought to himself.

Before, Han Sen had tried to use the power of the Blood-Pulse Sutra on the little red bird, but it didn't work. His King class Blood-Pulse Sutra was unable to push the self-cogwheel of a deified being.

Han Sen looked at the white tiger. He noticed that its potential was the same as the small Crocodile God. It was nine stars.

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Han Sen asked Yisha to look at Ning Yue's little green sword. She was unable to determine what sort of weapon it was, but judging from what had happened to him, it was likely a race weapon. Which race exactly? She didn't know.

The white whale had almost fully recovered. Han Sen invited Yisha to ride inside the white whale, and it was an offer she didn't refuse. The group rode inside the white whale for the remainder of their journey to Sky Palace.

They didn't see elites from any other races as they traveled through the systems of chaos. They often encountered space xenogeneics, though. And luckily, Yisha was there to help them in such engagements. With Han Sen and the little red bird's deified powers, they were in no danger.

That white tiger slept inside the ship day and night. It didn't lend them any power or look as if it was willing to lift a finger to help out.

The white whale was flying forward as it usually did when suddenly, a group of ships appeared. The sight made Han Sen and the others feel a chill.

"Spring Rain," Han Sen said when he recognized the symbols on the battleships. It was Spring Rain, the group of agents that Miss Mirror commanded.

Of course, when those battleships surrounded the white whale, a man and a woman came out of the lead ship. The woman was Miss Mirror. The man was the Fourth Uncle, Meng Lie.

"We just exited the Black Hole Spider not too long ago. Why are they already here?" Han Sen was shocked.

"Han Sen, do you want to come with us peacefully? Or are we going to have to drag you back?" Meng Lie asked with a laugh.

Han Sen remained silent. Although they had three deifieds in their midst for combat, they were each of the lowest class. They were primitive deifieds. Miss Mirror was a primitive deified, but she had been deified for longer. Her powers were weird, and she would be hard to deal with.

Meng Lie could certainly be a transmutation deified. Even Lando, who became deified, had been unable to defeat him. Fighting him would be harder than dealing with Miss Mirror.

But Han Sen had no choice now. He put on his peacock king soul robe, equipped his Six Core Snake Bow, and exited alongside the little red bird.

Yisha came out, as well. She quietly stood next to Han Sen.

Miss Mirror looked at Yisha and said, "Knife Queen, the Rebate have always sided with the Extreme King. You aren't going to destroy our longstanding relationship merely for Han Sen, are you?"

"The Rebate already has an alliance with Sky Palace," Yisha said flatly. "I'm willing to be friendly with the Extreme King, but if you people keep trying to get in my way, then I have no other choice."

When Han Sen first went on the run, Yisha was slow to act because she was dealing with the politics of the Rebate. She couldn't get the whole of the Rebate involved simply to save Han Sen.

Now, though, the Rebate had entered an alliance with Sky Palace. They had the protection of Sky Palace. It would be troublesome for the Extreme King to dare touch them.

"Knife Queen, you need to rethink this. Is all of this worth it? Is it worth betraying us on behalf of your student? You know how traitors to the Extreme King are dealt with." Meng Lie frowned.

"If I cannot protect my student, then what use is there for the Rebate to even exist?" Yisha growled.

"I would like to see what benefits Sky Palace offered that have given you the courage to flat-out deny the will of the Extreme King." Miss Mirror's face was hard as she raised her hand and moved to attack Yisha.

Yisha didn't move, but she pulled out her short Teeth Knife to attack Miss Mirror.

Meng Lie sighed. His body turned to gold, and then, he pressed his hands down on the lion mount he rode upon. The gold color dyed the lion.

The next second, Meng Lie waved his hand. The golden lion rose, turning into a golden knife that resembled the head of a lion.

"I didn't want to kill you, but you just won't stay put." Meng Lie lifted the knife that looked like the head of a lion and approached Han Sen. Each step he took was like he was crushing the whole world. It felt like the whole galaxy had become smaller in his presence.

Meng Lie was coming like a golden god. The little red bird shrieked at him as a phoenix fire blazed across it. It became a beautiful fire burning next to Han Sen, and it unleashed a scary sea of flames.