

Chapter 2591

Bad Fight

The sky was full of fire, and it was all headed for Meng Lie. Meng Lie swung his knife, and the sea of fire parted like it had been cut with a pair of scissors. The fire fell away to either side of the man and faded.

A cold, golden knife light suddenly flew toward the little red bird. If the little red bird hadn't dodged the attack in time, it would have been cut in half.

"Meng Lie is so powerful! His gold soldier body is very strong." Han Sen couldn't help but compliment his opponent.

Meng Lie was a transmutation deified, and when he turned another deified xenogeneic into a soldier, his strength had grown. A primitive deified would have a hard time taking him down.

Han Sen's body shone with rainbow light. Between his fingers, he held an arrow that was infused with rainbow light. He pulled back the string of the Six Core Snake Bow and fired the arrow at Meng Lie.

The moment the rainbow light arrow left Han Sen's fingers, it disappeared. When it appeared again, Meng Lie's golden lion head knife hit the arrow of rainbow light. It broke the light arrow with ease, which shocked Han Sen.

Meng Lie had somehow seen the arrow as it teleported. He had broken the arrow easily. A power like that was terrifying.

"Transmutation class powers are that scary? Then how strong must a true god be?" Han Sen sighed. Meng Lie came slashing at Han Sen like a golden god spirit that was dominating the whole sky.

That knife consumed all of space. It made Han Sen feel as if he couldn't dodge.

If Han Sen practiced the real God's Wander, he could teleport anywhere he wished to. He could have teleported far away from that golden knife light. But with his current skills, such techniques were beyond him.

His eyes were like lightning as he pulled out his purple copper jian. He used a stance that would allow him to blow up the sky.

Pang!

A knife silk was broken by the scary golden god light. Han Sen and the purple copper jian flew away. The purple copper jian shook violently, and Han Sen's arms were almost cut off. The muscles in his hands were delivered a deep laceration, and his bones could be seen through the wound.

“Huh? You blocked my knife and didn’t shatter. That is quite a good deified weapon. How many deified weapons do you possess?” Meng Lie looked at the purple copper jian in Han Sen’s hand with complete surprise.

Han Sen didn’t answer him. He frowned and looked at the purple copper jian. “Does this guy’s power only work against enemies in the Black Hole Spider’s stomach?”

The purple copper jian was a rare weapon. It was as good as a weapon of the true god rank, but now, the purple copper jian seemed a little underwhelming.

Han Sen expected this, though. He hadn’t yet figured out what sort of power the purple copper jian possessed, so its real power hadn’t yet been displayed.

In addition, Han Sen’s power was simply too weak. He couldn’t use the jian’s full power to block Ming Lie’s strike, and it didn’t even look like the Fourth Uncle had been trying all that hard.

“Han Sen, you should know that my first strike was just me going easy on you. If you still don’t understand, then the next attack won’t be so gentle,” Meng Lie said, word by word, as he approached Han Sen.

Everything that existed trembled under the booming of his voice. Even Han Sen’s body shook a little.

Han Sen wasn’t shaking because he was afraid, though. It was his natural reaction to facing a strong enemy. He was so hyped in the middle of combat that it released all of his hidden power, building more and more energy within him.

This was the biggest fight he’d had in years, and his only choice was to win. Losing wasn’t an option. If he lost, then all the people following him would be killed, too.

Han Sen looked at Meng Lie who had come forward like a god. His Purple-Eye Butterfly spun like mad. Before Meng Lie attacked again, Glasses was bringing up the man’s test results.

Target: Extreme King male. Gene Age Calculation: 12,300 years

Gene Level: Transmutation deified

Gene Potential: 8 stars

Han Sen was shocked. It seemed as if the gene potential level was trickier than he had expected. Even an Extreme King transmutation deified only had eight stars. The stars of a lower race were bound to be lower. So, Yisha’s eight stars were actually quite impressive.

Right now, though, Han Sen didn’t care how many stars Meng Lie had. The man’s potential wasn’t something that mattered right now. At the moment, Meng Lie was simply a transmutation deified enemy that he had to get rid of.

Target: Lion male. Gene Age Calculation: 163,000 years

Gene Level: Primitive deified

Gene Potential: 6 stars

This was the data of the deified xenogeneic that had been turned into a knife that resembled the head of a gold lion. Its data didn't mean anything, though. Under the influence of Meng Lie's gold soldier body, the xenogeneic had been transformed into a knife and gained more power than ever before.

Bzzt!

Another strike was on its way. The gold sword light tore through the universe, effortlessly cutting through the fabric of space. Han Sen's eyes flashed red, and his whole body turned red as well. The moment the golden knife light landed, it disappeared.

Meng Lie frowned. He didn't look around, though. He knew exactly where Han Sen was. He used his left hand to gouge his own eye.

Pang!

Meng Lie's eye exploded. It was a self-inflicted blow, and a stream of golden, god-like blood gushed out. Han Sen fell out with it.

Han Sen had made use of his Blood Eye Evil God's power to fire himself into Meng Lie's eye. He hadn't realized that Meng Lie would be so brutally efficient. He was happy to poke and obliterate his eye, which sent Han Sen rolling out.

"Han Sen, spare me these tricks. They won't work on the likes of me." Meng Lie's eye was still bleeding golden blood, but the flow of blood had been reduced dramatically. The wound wasn't healed, however, which prevented Han Sen from re-entering the eye with his Blood Eye Evil God.

He had been blinded, but Meng Lie was still able to watch Han Sen. It was like he could see every move that Han Sen made.

He moved the gold lion head knife, and the gold knife light that could destroy the most ancient things surged toward Han Sen. It was so suppressive. It was like the whole galaxy was going to snap.

The peacock king robe had its wings open. A rainbow substance chain surrounded Han Sen. It connected with the purple copper jian, which Han Sen then used as an arrow with the Six Core Snake Bow.

Facing this scary gold knife light, Han Sen pulled back the string of the Six Core Snake Bow. He fired the purple copper jian.

The purple copper jian disappeared in a hazy rainbow light. When it reappeared, it slammed into the scary gold knife light.

Han Sen wasn't worried about the purple copper jian breaking. Race weapons weren't that easy to break, after all. And even if it did break, Han Sen wouldn't be very upset about that. He didn't want his new ears or tail anyway.

Pang!

The purple copper jian and the gold god light collided. It was like a sun had just exploded. It created a scary shockwave that destroyed everything around them.

Han Sen watched that grand explosion. The purple copper jian came back, spinning like a flaming wheel. Han Sen grabbed it, and he marveled at how there wasn't a single scratch on it.

Meng Lie stared at the purple copper jian, his eyes blank with shock. He had used so much power that time, but even so, that

oring-looking purple copper jian had blown up his knife light without incurring any damage. That was unbelievable.

"Is this another deified weapon like the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze?" Meng Lie looked at Han Sen's purple copper jian.

Han Sen looked at his mint condition purple copper jian with joy. "I don't know what the true power of the purple copper jian is, but it seems pretty good. It can block Meng Lie's knife lights."

As Han Sen thought this, he put the purple copper jian back against the string of the Six Core Snake Bow and aimed at Meng Lie.

Chapter 2592 Charming God's Jian

Han Sen fired the purple copper jian like an arrow once more. This time, he put even more power into it. The moment the jian left the string of the Six Core Snake Bow, it teleported and disappeared.

"Teleportation won't work against me unless you can teleport without causing a ripple in the fabric of space," Meng Lie said coldly. And then, he reached his hand out into the air.

The purple copper jian emerged from space and appeared right where Meng Lie had placed his hand. He grabbed it.

This time, Meng Lie didn't use the lion head knife to try to break it. He used his hand to clutch the purple copper jian. He wanted to hold it and get a better look at what sort of deified weapon it was.

But when Meng Lie's hand was just about to close around the purple copper jian, the purple copper jian managed to leave its flight path and vanish from Meng Lie's vision once more.

When Meng Lie saw the purple copper jian again, the weapon was protruding from his chest.

"That arrow wasn't bad," Meng Lie said, completely unconcerned about the blow that had landed on him. Based on how Han Sen's arrow interacted with his gold knife light, Meng Lie was confident that it wouldn't damage his gold soldier body. But after he finished talking, Meng Lie's face changed. He looked down and saw that the purple copper jian had perforated his heart. Golden god blood slowly dribbled out of his body.

"How is that possible?" Meng Lie couldn't believe his eyes. It shouldn't be possible to hurt his gold soldier body with an ordinary deified weapon, and on top of that, Han Sen was only King class. Even if Han Sen used a deified weapon, he shouldn't have been able to break Meng Lie's gold soldier body.

The pain that stemmed from the wound in his chest told the Extreme King that his injury was real, not some sort of illusion.

“Unless...” A possibility crossed Meng Lie’s mind. His eyelids flickered. Instead of trying to fight back, he grabbed the handle of the purple copper jian. “Unless this is a butterfly deified weapon... and that was how he was able to break my gold soldier body.” Meng Lie’s eyes burned brightly. He pulled the purple copper jian out of his chest.

When the purple copper jian slid free, the wound in his chest healed. He recovered swiftly, and no mark remained.

When Han Sen watched the purple copper jian puncture Meng Lie’s heart, he was happy. But his optimism was short-lived, and watching this next bit made him frown. He had to marvel at just how strong these deified elites really were. “Thank you for giving me a powerful deified weapon. If you are being this generous, how about you give me the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze, too?” Meng Lie held the purple copper jian and erupted with a gold god light. Waves of gold energy enveloped the purple copper jian, dyeing the purple copper jian a gold color.

The gold soldier king body could turn deified beings into gold weapons. The skill worked on deified weapons, too. It couldn’t change the element of deified weapons, but Meng Lie was able to claim and use many different kinds of deified weapons.

As the purple copper jian was turning gold, Meng Lie’s face suddenly changed. He saw that the purple copper jian was no longer changing. Instead, it was reverting to purple. The mysterious engravings upon the jian suddenly lit up and blasted Meng Lie’s hand away.

“How is that possible?! Is this... is this a true god weapon?” Meng Lie looked at his hand. The portion of his flesh that had touched the purple copper jian was no longer gleaming gold. It was just his skin.

A deified weapon, which no one was controlling, had destroyed a section of his gold soldier power. It was unbelievable.

Meng Lie raised his head. His fiery eyes were locked on the purple copper jian in Han Sen’s hand. He smiled and said, “A true god weapon... It is a true god weapon... Han Sen, you are a man of great luck. You have two true god weapons. Many deified elites would weep and beg for just one. You are only a King, and yet you have two.”

“If you know that I have great luck, why must you insist on troubling me all the time? Isn’t what you’re doing against the will of the gods?” Han Sen asked coldly as he lifted the purple copper jian.

Meng Lie laughed. The gold god light was bright in his hands. He spread his gold power back over the hand whose light had been extinguished, laughed, and said, “The path to evolution has us all fighting against the sky. Everyone’s evolution is built on the broken bones of their opponents. What you eat and what you use comes from the creatures of lesser fortunate universal beings. If you don’t try to fight your

way higher, you will be sh*t on the road for other creatures to consume. If things were not like that, why would I be afraid of the things that hold me back?"

"You have good luck. In that case, I will steal your luck for my benefit. With these two true god weapons, the Extreme King will grow even more powerful in the future. That is my luck, and the Extreme King's luck." Meng Lie continued to cast his gold god light. The entire system turned to gold. Even the system rang with a godly him, and the world kept trembling without reprieve. It was like the world was answering what he had just said.

Although Han Sen was Meng Lie's enemy, he had to admit that the man was quite right. In that universe, a blade of grass, a log of wood, a stone, a drop of water; all of them held life. Whether you were an Extreme King or a human, if you wanted to live, you would have to do it by standing on the blood and bones of others. If success was merely a matter of luck, then fighting to better yourself would be pointless. You might as well dig a hole and bury yourself. "You are right." Han Sen's eyes looked clear. The purple copper jian was on the Six Core Snake Bow again. Han Sen pushed his Jadeskin, Blood-Pulse Sutra, and the peacock king soul robe to the max.

The flesh of Han Sen's whole body seemed to vibrate with strength. Blood surged and roared through his vessels, and his heart was like a generator that could not stop spinning. His body began to swell, and he looked very excited.

The feather robe gleamed with rainbow light, which spread to cover the purple copper jian. The purple copper jian's marks seemed to brighten under its touch. It was like they were turning into mysterious symbols of light that surrounded the purple copper jian.

Even the ears on Han Sen's head and the tail on his back glowed with a purple light.

Seeing Han Sen and the purple copper jian, Meng Lie's excitement was through the roof. He shouted, "Now I understand... I finally understand! That weapon belongs to the Foxes. It is Cupid's Jian! No wonder it was able to damage by gold soldier body."

"Cupid's Jian? What on earth..." Han Sen thought that name was so weird.

Meng Lie laughed and said, "Cupid's Jian is also called the Charming God's Jian. I thought it was destroyed when the Fox elder went to the geno hall. I cannot believe it still exists, and it is now in your possession. God is helping the Extreme King on this day. With the Charming God Jian, the reputation of the Extreme King will only increase." Meng Lie was so excited. He looked at the purple copper jian with his blinded eye and summoned gold light.

Chapter 2593 Shield of the Medusa's Gaze

"It sounds like you know something about the Charming God's Jian, but do you know what power it has?" Han Sen's heart leaped at the possibility. Meng Lie might be able to tell him the type of power the purple copper jian possessed.

Meng Lie looked at Han Sen as if he knew what he was thinking. But he still said, "I'm afraid you will be disappointed. The Charming God's Jian is the strongest race weapon in existence, and it is also the weakest race weapon in existence. It is strong because it has the power to supercharge a person's

charm. The Fox alpha used it to attract everyone. If it was used well, it could make a thousand races obey that alpha. I also say it is weak because its powers of simple destruction are bad. It won't help you now."

"So, you are saying it has no attack power? And therefore, it is useless?" Han Sen didn't believe him.

He fired at Meng Lie. A shockwave was created in space, and with it, the purple copper jian disappeared.

When Han Sen had used the purple copper jian to defeat the monster in the Black Hole Spider's belly, it had revealed its true strength. Han Sen didn't believe it lacked destructive powers. Pang!

When Han Sen's attack reappeared, Meng Lie slashed at the jian. His strike came against the purple copper jian.

Han Sen's face changed. Both of his hands moved to grab the purple copper jian, but the weapon's power was still active. Han Sen tried his hardest to hold its grip, but the purple copper jian struck his chest. He was sent flying, like an asteroid striking a planet. He was pinned to a mountain. Han Sen lowered his head and looked at the purple copper jian in his chest. That jian had previously pierced through Meng Lie's chest, but he didn't expect karma would repay the same strike so soon.

Han Sen clutched the handle of the jian and tried to pull it out. But before he could use any strength, Meng Lie's gold, godly body appeared. He attacked with his gold lion head knife. His scary gold knife light looked like it was going to cut the planet in half.

The little red bird screeched like a phoenix. The fire in its mouth became a sea of angry flames that rained down on Meng Lie. It tried to stop Meng Lie casting that knife light to destroy Han Sen.

But the little red bird was still only primitive, and the knife in Meng Lie's right hand had the same level of power. His right hand turned that power into a shield that covered the sky. It extinguished the little red bird's fire.

Seeing this, Miss Mirror sighed. "In the end, Han Sen still needs to die. It would have been okay if he had just killed Bai Yi. He might have still been allowed to live. But now that he has the true god Shield of the Medusa's Gaze and the race weapon of the Fox. He must die."

Boom!

A scary gold knife light appeared, and the whole planet exploded. The destruction caused by the gold knife light was so bright that the entire galaxy shone with its radiance. Shockwaves washed through the system.

"Han Sen." Yisha was engaged with Miss Mirror, so she couldn't go and help. When she saw that explosion of power, her face fell. "Captain! It is all over." Far away, inside the white whale, all of the pirates were shocked. Their faces looked cold.

Even a deified would have died if they were hit by that much power. Plus, Han Sen wasn't deified. He only used treasures of that class.

The pirates were thinking about whether or not they should kneel and beg. If they did, they might be permitted to live. On the other hand, the captured Extreme King knights inside the white whale were delighted.

"Han Sen is dead. You guys are next!" one of the Extreme King knights said menacingly to a pirate.

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Slap! The Extreme King knight who said that was smacked to the floor. Bao'er then went to clean her hand, as if she had touched something dirty.

The Extreme King knight was rolling around on the floor, clutching his injured face. His teeth had been broken and his jaw had been shattered.

The other Extreme King knights didn't say anything more. They had almost forgotten that the little demon was still onboard the ship.

Bao'er looked at the Extreme King knights. They all lowered their heads, not daring to meet her gaze.

"My Dad won't die," Bao'er said with disdain. Then, she looked back out into space.

The Extreme King knights didn't say anything to the contrary, but they thought to themselves, "Han Sen only has a few deified weapons. How could he possibly compete with Meng Lie? He will be dead. And up next will be you, you little demon."

After a while, the power shining around the wreckage of the planet began to dim. And then, Fang Qing Yu suddenly shouted, "Han Sen isn't dead!" The pirates and the Extreme King knights looked over there. They couldn't believe their eyes. They saw Han Sen suspended in space, holding a shield that had protected his body. Due to the fact that the planet had exploded, his armor and feathers were a little blackened. But he hadn't been badly wounded.

The worst wound he had was the wound delivered by the purple copper jian, which was in his chest.

"I forgot you have the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze, but the Medusa's Gaze isn't a race weapon. It isn't smart enough. It won't follow your orders, and you cannot use it like the Charming God's Jian. It would be annoying if it did." Meng Lie's eyes were on fire as he looked down at the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze.

Han Sen coughed, and a trickle of blood spilled over his lips. He looked at Meng Lie coldly and said, "Are you sure I cannot use it?"

"The Shield of the Medusa's Gaze was the true god weapon of the alpha of the Ghana," Meng Lie said with a sneer. "Back then, it was a deified weapon that was in the top ten in existence. Its power was comparable to the Ghana's race weapon Purgatory Heaven. But there is a big difference between true god weapons and race weapons. Race weapons are their own life forms, in a way. They can think for themselves and make judgments. If they approve of a user, then the user can still activate their power,

even if the creature's level is low. But true god weapons are different. Without true god powers, you cannot make use of a true god weapon's power. If a low-level deified has the same element as the true god weapon, they can use a little of its power. But you aren't deified, and your power isn't compatible with the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. So, you cannot activate its power. You cannot tap into 1/10,000th of its power. You can only use it as an ordinary shield."

"It is a shame that the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze is a shield. Despite that, its power doesn't lie in defense," Meng Lie said all of this, and then he generated a scary gold power. The gold lion head knife now possessed a god light that shocked the whole world. It was like the universe was going to be cut in half by this god light.

Seeing that Meng Lie was going to unleash that knife light, Han Sen's face didn't change. He still held the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze tight. As he watched that seemingly all-powerful knife light form, the power in his body madly rushed into the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze.

There was a weird, pretty-looking woman carved atop the shield. Suddenly, a light appeared in her closed eyes.

Chapter 2594 One Eye Empty

"Impossible." Meng Lie's face changed as he saw the eyes of the woman atop Han Sen's shield begin to glow. His face grew pale.

When the Ghana entered the geno hall long ago, they hadn't needed to fight in order to light a lantern. At that point in history, there were many geno lanterns that remained unlit. But that didn't mean that the Ghana weren't strong. Later, the Ghana alpha used Purgatory Heaven and the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze, both of which were deified weapons, to control the world. Very few could fight them.

People like Ancient Water God couldn't even enter the door to the geno hall, but the Ghana alpha had fought inside the hall for a few days before she fell. That proved how strong she was.

For ordinary races, the strongest deified weapon would be their race weapon. The Ghana alpha had the Ghana's race weapon Purgatory Heaven, but her strongest deified weapon was the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. Because of this weapon, she was able to control most creatures in the world and fight them.

Meng Lie heard about how powerful the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze was, but he had never seen it himself. If he had been able to choose, he would have opted to never lay eyes on the terrifying power of the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. And the last thing he would ever hope for would be to end up as its target.

"Die!" Meng Lie roared, gnashing his teeth. He sent all his power into his gold soldier king body. A scary knife light fell with incredible power. He wanted to kill Han Sen before he activated the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. Meng Lie couldn't allow that ancient weapon to fully activate.

The gold knife light was like a cosmic aurora that could break the sky and destroy the ground. It wasn't something a mere shield could block. That scary power was everywhere. Han Sen would be killed even if he hid behind the shield.

Han Sen had no other choice. He gritted his teeth and poured all of his power into the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. He used his power for a final gambit.

The people in the white whale were in shock. The power Meng Lie unleashed was too scary to behold. The amount of energy he had placed in his attack was enough to devastate an entire race. It was like a punishment from God that couldn't be resisted.

"Mr. Meng Lie is too strong. He earns his reputation as a deified of the Extreme King. He is much better than the deified elites of lesser races."

"Of course, our royal uncle is very special."

The Extreme King knights were all so happy. They hoped Meng Lie's destroying-the-sky-and-breaking-the-ground attack could kill Han Sen, and save them from Han Sen's people.

The pirates and Fang Qing Yu were all scared. Even if there had been a million of them, that strike had enough power to reduce all of them to dust. They couldn't comprehend the amount of power that was being unleashed.

The pirates had traveled around the galaxy for years, and they had never seen this sort of power before. Their legs all quivered, and they thought, "It is over... it is over... It looks like the captain is going to die here... The captain was quite nice. He didn't mistreat us. If we end up under the Extreme King's thumb, it's hard to tell what will become of us. I don't know if we will be permitted to live."

Gu Qingcheng and Elysian Moon looked ill. That power was stronger than they knew.

Ning Yue was holding Bao'er, and she was crying. "Is he going to kill us, too? I don't want to die!" The little red bird's mouth continued to spew out its phoenix flames. Its fire became a sea of flames that tried to subdue the gold knife light. But the sea of fire couldn't stop the gold knife light. The flames would explode like fireworks when the light touched them, and the light showed no sign of slowing down.

Yisha's expression hardened. The Teeth Knife in her left hand swung through the air, and a space crack headed in Han Sen's direction. A rift appeared next to Han Sen.

If Han Sen went through that rift, he could avoid Meng Lie's wrath.

But Han Sen didn't see the space crack. His eyes were red. They were too red. It was so scary. He stared at Meng Lie.

Han Sen didn't remain immobile because he didn't want to escape. He simply couldn't. All the power in Han Sen's body was being sucked up by the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze.

The moment the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze lit up, Han Sen felt as if his power was a wild horse that had escaped its reins. It went thundering into the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze.

His body seemed to have been sucked dry. The power from his four geno arts drained out of him within a second.

Han Sen suddenly became emaciated. He looked like a skeleton. It was like some witch had consumed all of his blood until he was nothing but a bloodless husk. His muscles were dying, and his skin was tight against his bones. He had become a dried-up human.

Even the light of the peacock soul robe dimmed. The rainbow light extinguished, and the peacock king beast soul almost died. The eyes of the woman on the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze opened a little. It was like she was half awake and half asleep, with her heavy eyelids barely parted.

As those eyes opened, two weird purple lights emerged. They shone on the gold knife light that could destroy the universe.

In the future, onlookers would have a very difficult time describing what happened next. The strange light from the Medusa's eyes met the terrifying gold knife light, and the knife light froze in place.

It wasn't just the gold knife light, either. Wherever that weird light shone on, everything froze. Even Meng Lie, who had previously seemed like an untouchable god. Both he and his gold lion head knife were motionless, still caught in mid-slash like a freeze-frame from a movie.

The purple light continued to shine. It wasn't just Meng Lie beneath that weird light. The purple color was spreading so fast, and many asteroids and planets were caught within it. They were frozen. And still, the light spread. If this continued, perhaps the whole system would be frozen.

Blergh!

Han Sen coughed up some blood. He separated himself from the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. The moment Han Sen moved away from the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze, the eyes of the weird woman on the shield shut. The weird purple light vanished.

But that region of space was still frozen in a purple hue. Meng Lie, the gold lion head knife, and the scary knife light hung in space like statues.

And the nearby planets had once been spinning, but now they were purple and still. The scene was surreal and unsettling, something that shouldn't have been able to exist.

The whole system looked dead. Everyone who could see this stared with open mouths. No one made a sound. The sight before them was too frightening for them to think about, and too strange to understand. They didn't even know how to respond.

Miss Mirror waved her hands, and a mirror appeared. She stepped into it and disappeared.

Chapter 2595 Chase Star Whip

“Let’s go.” Han Sen returned to the white whale and allowed Bao’er to fly the white whale away.

He felt terrible. The energy in his body was all gone, and his flesh was about to collapse. Even his peacock king soul robe had been drained. If he hadn’t used the super god spirit body to separate himself from the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze, he and the peacock king’s soul robe would have been reduced to ash.

“Too scary,” Han Sen thought, still reeling from what had happened. The price of using the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze was far greater than he could willingly accept.

Furthermore, the eyes of the woman on the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze had only opened a little. Who could fathom how much power would be required to open both of her eyes completely?

Until he became deified, Han Sen was no longer going to use it. It would kill him.

Fortunately, after what happened, no one bothered to hunt him down. Aside from a few space xenogeneics, nothing living bothered him.

It wasn’t like the Extreme King or other races couldn’t find Han Sen; they simply didn’t dare to.

Meng Lie hung in space like a purple ice sculpture. The people who wanted to chase Han Sen down witnessed everything, and they decided that going after Han Sen was no longer worth it. The Extreme King paid a high price to remove Meng Lie from space.

Han Sen could use the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze. Every race thought this was unbelievable. It was a true god weapon, and ordinary deifieds couldn’t touch it. Han Sen was only a King, yet he had somehow accessed the weapon’s horrifying power. It made every race fear him.

Until Han Sen figured out how far he could go with the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze, no one dared to trouble him.

If Han Sen was able to activate the entire power contained within the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze, no one would be able to defeat him aside from a true god deified.

Now that no one was interfering with his travel, Han Sen and his people traveled through the remainder of the systems of chaos in safety. They reached Sky Palace without further danger.

But Han Sen’s situation wasn’t good. The Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze had sucked his body dry. After a month, Han Sen had yet to recover.

The strength of his body had been drastically reduced. His legs were soft when he walked. It would take him another two or three years to fully recover.

Fortunately, no one from the outside was aware of what had happened to him. They were in Sky Palace now, as well, so there was no need to worry about security. Sky Palace sent a few elders to welcome Han Sen and Yisha. They weren't showing such respect because of Yisha and the Rebate, though; they had come because Han Sen was a very important individual.

Han Sen was able to bless deifieds. And he owned the Charming God's Jian and the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. Those things made Han Sen more valuable to them than the entire race of the Rebate. It made Sky Palace treat him seriously.

If they knew Han Sen also had the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror and the Ghana's race weapon Purgatory Heaven, who knew what they would think.

Han Sen rested in Sky Palace. Sky Palace sent many powerful deified elites skilled in healing to treat him, but they didn't achieve very good results.

Han Sen wasn't just injured. He had exhausted his genes, and recovery wouldn't come easy.

They were there for a few days when Yisha told Han Sen that Han Meng'er was there. It made Han Sen very happy.

Han Sen thought that Narrow Moon might have been affected because of what he had done. It was good that Han Meng'er and the others were allowed into Sky Palace.

But Han Sen hadn't seen Han Meng'er and the others just yet. Yisha smiled and didn't explain. She invited Han Sen to come with her.

They left the xenogenic space of Sky Palace and headed to a nearby system that was also owned by Sky Palace. Sky Palace owned many systems, and this was an important one within their domain.

As Han Sen flew alongside Yisha, he noticed that his surroundings weren't as he remembered. There used to be many stars in this area of space, but now, it was empty. There wasn't even an asteroid.

"Did a big fight take place here? Did the people of the Extreme King come?" Han Sen asked Yisha with confusion.

Yisha laughed and didn't say a word. She looked out across space.

Han Sen followed her gaze. There, he saw many stars. It was nothing special.

But soon after, Han Sen heard the sound of thunder echo through space. Even the vacuum couldn't stop that sound from being transmitted.

Han Sen looked in the direction that the sound had come from, and then, his mouth dropped open in shock. He couldn't believe his eyes. He was looking at Narrow Moon.

All the planets of Narrow Moon moving toward him, heading for the empty section of space that he and Yisha hovered in. The scene was extremely shocking.

A scary elite of Sky Palace was behind the star. He had a whip. Every time he swung the whip, the crack of thunder sounded.

The cluster of stars were like many fat sheep. They were slowly being pushed forward. The very large Narrow Moon was being whipped forward into this place.

“This... this can actually happen...” Han Sen had no idea how to process what he was seeing. He never dreamed of something like this being possible. Yisha smiled and said, “If I wasn’t prepared, I would never have allowed the people of the Rebate to be put at risk. This is a deified weapon of Sky Palace. It is the Chase Star Whip, and it can make stars listen to its commands. I invited Sky Palace’s leader to help me move Narrow Moon to this area. That is why we have allied with Sky Palace.”

Han Sen watched the whole of Narrow Moon be moved into an empty region of space. He assumed that the old system must have been moved elsewhere, to keep that region open for Narrow Moon.

After Narrow Moon came to rest in its new home, Yisha took Han Sen over to thank the Sky Palace elder. The elder smiled and said, “This is only me doing what I should. There is no need to thank me.”

The elder took the Chase Star Whip with him when he left. Han Sen couldn’t wait to enter Narrow Moon. He flew straight to Planet Eclipse and saw Han Meng’er. He was so happy.

The Rebate were talking about the deal that allowed them to join up with Sky Palace, but the part that included Han Sen was still something that had to be discussed.

Because Han Sen was worth more than the whole of the Rebate, Yisha only negotiated terms for the Rebate themselves. She didn’t include Han Sen in the discussions.

Sky Palace had come up with many plans, but Han Sen decided to join Sky Palace as a member of the Rebate. He didn’t join Sky Palace as just himself.

By doing that, he lost many of the benefits he could have earned. But Yisha had risked so much in the systems of chaos to save him. She moved the whole of the Rebate because of it, and she had made enemies of the Extreme King in the process. That was a big favor. Han Sen couldn’t abandon the Rebate and join Sky Palace alone.

Chapter 2596 Big Movie

Han Sen was a part of the Rebate now. But he was a very prestigious individual in Sky Palace, and he could come and go as he pleased. He was treated like one of the people of Sky Palace, as if he shared a direct lineage with them.

Han Sen even had an island for himself in Sky Palace. It was the little jade island he used to occupy.

Little Silver and Little Star were registered to occupy the little jade island as well. Han Sen wanted to use his Blood-Pulse Sutra power on them to make their blood stronger. But his body had yet to recover, and so, he could no longer do it.

Little Silver tried to heal Han Sen’s damaged body using his healing powers, in all of their electrifying glory. His attempt did have a positive effect, but it was fairly minuscule.

Han Sen gave the Thunder God Spike to Little Silver. Little Silver and the Thunder God Spike’s power could benefit each other, so it would be good for his evolution.

He used Glasses to examine all the creatures around him. They all had a five-star potential. And in regards to their real potential, he would find that out once they became deified.

One day, Han Sen was on his island sunbathing. Bao'er was sitting nearby, still nibbling her purple ginseng. It wasn't getting any smaller, despite her constant gnawing. Little Angel and Zero were preparing lunch. Han Meng'er was holding the Six Core Snake Bow, and she was practicing archery.

Little Silver and Little Star were lying on the ground quietly. There was a little beast that was like a white snowball scurrying around. Snowball was a creature from the sanctuaries. It was very special, as it could shield itself inside a white orb that couldn't be broken.

Han Sen had brought the little creature to the geno universe back when he was on Planet Eclipse. Snowball had a good relationship with Xie Qing King, and it had spent most of its time in the universe following him about.

When Narrow Moon was first brought to Sky Palace, Snowball wasn't there. It had been with Xie Qing King.

Han Sen was wondering why Xie Qing King had sent Snowball to him instead of just calling him on the phone. When Han Sen saw the item Snowball had come to deliver, he realized with shock that Xie Qing King's Overbearing President Love Luv Looove had been made into a movie that was going to be on air soon.

Snowball's delivery of a ticket of admission was a roundabout way of showing off.

Han Sen searched the internet of the universe and found that Xie Qing King's Overbearing President Love Luv Looove was insanely popular. His title was Teacher Xie.

Han Sen tried to find out how many copies of Overbearing President Love Luv Looove had been sold so far, and there were many zeroes. There were at least a billion, Han Sen thought. "Good grief! How much did Xie Qing King earn?" Han Sen was frozen. No matter how much Han Sen fought or all the deified weapons he earned, he hadn't made as much money as Xie Qing King and his drawings.

"Should I start drawing something, too?" Han Sen was interested in the concept, but he realized that his drawing abilities were more than lacking. So, he shelved the idea.

Sky Palace was going to be screening the movie, too. Han Sen brought Han Meng'er with him to watch it. It was just going to be them, so they could have the entire theater exclusively for themselves.

When they went to the theater, Han Sen encountered Yun Suyi, Yun Sushang, and Thousand Feather Crane. They were all King class now. They had progressed just as quickly as Han Sen.

In fact, Han Sen's progress hadn't been all that fast. He was slowed by his need to fulfill the requirements of four separate geno arts. If he only practiced one, and it wasn't The Story of Genes, he would have likely been deified by now.

“Brother Han, are you alright?” Yun Suyi asked, looking at Han Sen.

They had wanted to visit the little jade island to see Han Sen a while ago, but Sky Palace forbade ordinary people from visiting there. So, this was the first time they had seen Han Sen in a long time.

Han Sen didn't look so good. His body was all dry like a piece of smoked meat. It took Thousand Feather Crane a minute to recognize him.

“Much better. I'm almost okay. I was going to visit you guys a few days ago, but Elder Yun wouldn't let me leave the little jade island until now,” Han Sen explained.

“We know. We were told the same thing, or we would have already visited you on the little jade island,” Thousand Feather Crane said.

“The movie is going to start. Let's go in!” Yun Sushang said with a smile.

Han Sen bought the whole theater. There was a lot of space, so he invited them there to watch it all together.

Due to Han Sen already knowing what happened in the story, he wasn't too caught up in the movie. He was surprised to see Yun Suyi and Yun Sushang like it as much as they did. They were very excited. They would laugh at times, and at other times weep and cry their eyes out.

In the end, the main character rescued a female character. When they kissed, Yun Suyi and Yun Sushang were so touched, their eyes almost turned into the shape of little hearts.

“It doesn't matter how strong a woman might be; they all have the same heart.” Han Sen couldn't help but sigh.

After the movie finished, Han Sen invited the three of them to have dinner. They talked comfortably together as they headed back.

“How come I never hear about Lone Bamboo anymore?” Han Sen asked Thousand Feather Crane. He had asked other people about Lone Bamboo, but they were all so dodgy about the subject that he never really received an answer.

Thousand Feather Crane hesitated, but Yun Suyi said angrily, “It is because of that Exquisite!”

“Exquisite?” Han Sen was shocked. He knew the name, but he didn't think Exquisite would have anything to do with Lone Bamboo.

“Suyi, stop talking.” Thousand Feather Crane frowned.

“Is this something I'm not allowed to know about?” Han Sen asked, glancing at Thousand Feather Crane.

Thousand Feather Crane shook his head and said, “Not exactly, but this incident cannot be helped. Even if you know, there is nothing you can do.”

“If it isn't taboo, then why don't you just tell me?” Han Sen said.

Thousand Feather Crane still hesitated. Yun Suyi had practically told Han Sen the whole story, anyway.

There was a good connection between Sky Palace and the Very High. People often believed Sky Palace was the mouthpiece for the Very High. Although Sky Palace wasn't one of the three highest races, the Extreme King were quite scared of Sky Palace, as well.

In fact, Sky Palace depended on the power of the Very High. So, Exquisite and the other Very High came to Sky Palace. They asked Lone Bamboo and Yu Shanxin to join the Very High, and it was a request that Sky Palace couldn't refuse.

Yu Shanxin agreed, whereas Lone Bamboo refused Exquisite's offer.

This created some tension and a widening rift between Sky Palace and the Very High. The Very High didn't relent in their request, though. And Lone Bamboo didn't waver or give in to their demands. So, the leader of Sky Palace locked Lone Bamboo up.

"Couldn't Lone Bamboo refuse to join the Very High?" Han Sen asked with a frown.

Thousand Feather Crane shook his head with a wry smile. "The relationship between Sky Palace and the Very High is very complicated. It seems as if there was some sort of agreement in place. Our leader is in hot water right now. He cannot refuse the demands of the Very High."

"If Lone Bamboo is locked up, does that mean that they've dropped their demand?" Han Sen asked with a frown.

Thousand Feather Crane chuckled and said, "Were it so easy. The Very High haven't said anything. They haven't yet said whether or not Lone Bamboo has to go. If they haven't canceled their request, we have to respond somehow. We cannot sweep this matter under the rug."

Chapter 2597 Lone Bamboo's Persistence

Han Sen didn't have many ideas on how to resolve the matter. If two armies were fighting and Lone Bamboo was in danger, he would gladly join the fight. But right now, Lone Bamboo was incarcerated by the powers presiding over Sky Palace. Furthermore, they weren't at war with the Very High. Therefore, Han Sen had no way of helping.

"This is a hard situation to deal with. The Very High didn't want Lone Bamboo to join them permanently. It was supposed to be a temporary thing. Plus, they would have given Lone Bamboo a lot of resources. Others would beg for the benefits he would have been given for free. I don't know why Lone Bamboo would so firmly decide against going," Thousand Feather Crane said with a sigh.

Han Sen thought that he understood what Lone Bamboo was thinking, but he hadn't spoken to the man in person yet. Therefore, he didn't know if his guesses were accurate.

The next day, Han Sen went to ask the Tenth Elder, Yun Changkong, about being allowed to see Lone Bamboo.

Yun Changkong was Yun Suyi and Yun Sushang's father, and he was Thousand Feather Crane's teacher. He had a good relationship with Han Sen, and he didn't deny his request.

“Maybe you can convince Lone Bamboo that joining the Very High isn’t so bad,” Yun Changkong said to Han Sen.

Han Sen agreed. Then, Yun Changkong asked people to take Han Sen to the prison.

Han Sen thought Sky Palace was just putting on a show. But when he went to the prison, he learned things weren’t as simple as he initially believed.

Twelve Suppress Demon Locks were pierced through Lone Bamboo’s body. They pinned him to a Suppress Demon Stone. He was covered in blood. Even his collar bones had been punctured. Han Sen was shocked.

“You are here.” Lone Bamboo’s limbs were locked painfully against the Suppress Demon Stone, and while he was in bad shape, he was still able to smile.

It would have been impossible for anyone to look good under the circumstances, though. Those Twelve Suppress Demon Locks had twelve different powers. There was water, fire, thunder, lightning, and eight other powers that attacked his body continually. Even deified elites might not last very long under these conditions.

It wasn’t like it would kill him, but being tortured like this—day and night—was a fate that was worse than death. “Is treating you this poorly really necessary?” Han Sen demanded, growing a little angry as he looked at Lone Bamboo.

Lone Bamboo was a student of the leader of the Sky Palace. He had the blood of Sky Palace’s people, and yet, he was treated in this manner. There wasn’t an ounce of sympathy being shown for him, and so the sight would give anyone a nasty chill.

“Don’t be mad at them. This is all my own doing.” Lone Bamboo chuckled bitterly.

Han Sen brought out a bottle he had smuggled in. He gave Lone Bamboo a few sips of the beverage. After swallowing some himself, he asked, “Why do you refuse to join the Very High?”

Lone Bamboo licked the wine on his lips and said, “Joining the Very High would be very good for me. If I don’t go, it might take me a decade or two to become deified. If I go to the Very High, I could become deified in only three years.”

“If you understand that, then why don’t you go?” Han Sen asked, looking at Lone Bamboo. He knew that the man must have his reasons.

Lone Bamboo looked at Han Sen and didn’t answer his question. He asked, “You like running naked?” “I, um... I guess I don’t...” Han Sen didn’t know what Lone Bamboo meant, and so his answer was uncertain.

Lone Bamboo smiled and said, "I don't like it, either. So, no matter how many benefits the Very High offer me or how much punishment I must endure, I'm not going to the Very High."

"What do you mean? Are you saying the Very High like to run naked? You must take off all your clothes while you're there?" Han Sen imagined Exquisite and Li Keer frolicking naked. It was an image that made him smile.

Of course, Han Sen was just joking. He knew the Very High wouldn't be that creepy.

"The Very High's Very High Sense can sense anything in the world. If you are chosen by them, you become a medium for them to feel the world. They can feel everything you do. If you eat, they can taste the saltiness, sweetness, sourness, or spiciness of your food. When you shower, they will know if it is hot or cold. Your emotions, your hobbies, or even your feelings when you sleep with a woman; the Very High will get to experience everything. If you were in my position, would you go?" Lone Bamboo asked, looking at Han Sen.

"Um... are the Very High that sick?" Han Sen's eyes were wide.

"This is merely my perspective. Of course, they might not be interested in which woman you sleep with, but regardless, you have no way of shutting off their power to feel whatever you do. Once you are plugged into their ability, there is no cancellation. They will always have their hooks in you, and I doubt they would ever willingly sever such a connection," Lone Bamboo said.

"Are you sure that's how this works?" Han Sen asked seriously.

Lone Bamboo smiled and said, "If there is a race in this universe that can understand the Very High the most, it would be us—the Sky. Although there is no real evidence, many generations of the Sky have worked for the Very High. This is a ninety percent accurate hypothesis."

"If things are like that, then I wouldn't go no matter what," Han Sen said with a nod.

Han Sen held the bottle of wine up for Lone Bamboo to have a few more sips. He asked, "But if you continue to refuse, will the Very High let you go?"

"I don't know," Lone Bamboo admitted with a shake of his head.

Han Sen didn't ask anything further. He chatted with Lone Bamboo for a bit longer, and after he finished his wine, he left the prison.

Han Sen was walking away, and as he did, he thought to himself, "Why would the Very High want Lone Bamboo so badly? There must be a way I can help him." He left the restricted area and saw a man sitting on a white crane. The man was smiling at Han Sen.

"Uncle Yu." Han Sen raised his eyebrows at the sight of Yu Shanxin.

Yu Shanxin had gone to the lands occupied by the Dragons to save Han Sen once before. So, Han Sen was very polite whenever he saw the man.

Yu Shanxin smiled and said, "We should walk together, assuming that is okay with you."

"Are you coming for Lone Bamboo?" Han Sen asked Yu Shanxin as he followed him.

“No, I’m here for you,” Yu Shanxin answered. That surprised Han Sen.

Before Han Sen said anything, Yu Shanxin went on to say, “Sky Palace made a deal with the Very High. So, whoever the Very High selects must go. If Lone Bamboo doesn’t go, then we must find a worthy replacement.

“That person you are suggesting can’t be me, can it?” Han Sen smiled wryly.

“Aside from Lone Bamboo, the only other one of this generation that can impress the Very High is you,” Yu Shanxin said with a smile.

“I can’t do it, either,” Han Sen said with a vigorous shake of his head. He didn’t like running around naked any more than Lone Bamboo.

Yu Shanxin had expected Han Sen to react this way, and so he coldly said, “I’m sure Lone Bamboo filled you in on what the Very High are like. I waited until now to see you so that I wouldn’t have to waste my breath.”

“Uncle Yu, you don’t need to try to convince me. My thoughts on the matter are the same as Lone Bamboo’s. I would rather go to prison than go to the Very High,” Han Sen said with a shake of his head.

Chapter 2598 Extreme Evil Path

Yu Shanxin’s expression didn’t fluctuate in the slightest after hearing Han Sen’s speech. He asked calmly, “Have you heard the tale of the Sky alpha known as Suppress Demon?”

“No.” Han Sen wasn’t in the mood for a story, but if someone like Yu Shanxin wanted to talk, then Han Sen would listen.

Yu Shanxin’s smooth voice remained just loud enough for Han Sen to hear him. “In ancient times, before the interstellar area, the Sky lived on a planet where a demon also resided. It ate people. The demon would eat one person every day. But the demon didn’t have its own body. If it wanted to eat someone, it would have to possess the body of one Sky to devour the body of another.”

“Because they were unable to prevent the demon from possessing them, the Sky had many incidents involving fathers eating their sons, wives eating husbands, or even children eating their grandparents. Those things continued to happen until our alpha rose to the challenge. He offered himself to the demon and allowed the demon to assume control of his body.”

“And? Did the Sky alpha somehow imprison the demon?” Han Sen was curious.

“No. Our alpha’s power wasn’t vastly superior to that of the average Sky. The demon gained control of his body, too. The demon used him to eat many Sky,” Yu Shanxin said flatly. That answer wasn’t what Han Sen had expected.

Yu Shanxin looked at Han Sen and went on to say, “Although our alpha was controlled by the demon, he managed to accomplish something more than most possessed Sky. Other Sky, when they were

controlled by the demon, still had their will. But they didn't hate the demon. They were scared of it like a tiger. Even if they pretended not to be, they couldn't lie to the demon. That was because when the demon possessed a Sky, it could peer into their thoughts. No matter what that person did, they couldn't lie to the demon. So, it didn't matter what they said or did. The demon would still see into their thoughts. The demon would control them and force them to kill themselves. The alpha was the only exception to this."

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"What did he do?" Han Sen had become very curious.

"He didn't do anything. He befriended the demon," Yu Shanxin said.

"I thought you said the demon could see through the thoughts of the Sky. How could the alpha trick a demon like that?" Han Sen asked with confusion. The Sky's alpha must have hated the demon.

Yu Shanxin laughed and said, "That is why Master Alpha was different. He faced an enemy that he hated the most, yet he was able to let go of that anger and treat the demon so kindly. It was as if he considered the demon to be his own son, and no matter how much the demon did wrong, he still forgave it. That was a care that came from the heart. In this universe, aside from my alpha, I have yet to see anyone be able to do the same thing."

"Are you saying the kindness of Master Alpha touched that demon?" Han Sen couldn't guess the ending of this story, so this was his best attempt.

"Yes. Master Alpha's kindness had an impact on the demon. That demon was only supposed to possess someone for a single day before disposing of the host. But when it entered the alpha's body, it remained there. It never left him, until Master Alpha found a weakness inside the demon and killed it. He ended the nightmare that had plagued the Sky for as long as my people could remember," Yu Shanxin said.

Han Sen was blown away by this story. The alpha had used love to earn the trust of a demon that could read peoples' minds, and then killed the demon he had grown to love. Han Sen didn't know what sort of person could do that. If he had been in the alpha's place, Han Sen didn't think he could have achieved the same.

"Teacher Yu, your alpha is a real saint. I'm just a normal man. Do you want me to go feed a demon? I can't do it. I would be angered by the Very High, and I would likely end up dead." Han Sen understood what Yu Shanxin meant by telling him the story, but he knew that he couldn't do it. Understanding didn't matter.

"It's okay if you can't do it. I can help you," Yu Shanxin said with a smile.

"Really? You can help with this?" Han Sen asked skeptically. He thought Yu Shanxin must have been yanking his chain.

Yu Shanxin laughed and said, “Do you know why my name is Yu Shanxin?”.

“How am I supposed to know something like that?” Han Sen thought to himself. But what he said was, “I have heard your temper got better when you received this name, Mr. Yu. Was it to make you think more positive things?”

Yu Shanxin smiled and said, “I thank you for thinking so highly of me, but I don’t really have positive thoughts. The reason why I am called Yu Shanxin is to tell myself that no matter what happens, I should never give up on myself. It doesn’t matter if I become evil or commit a crime no one else can accept. It doesn’t matter how much I am hated; at the very least, I can avoid hating myself. I need a good heart to love myself with.”

Han Sen was frozen. This was the first time he had ever heard someone explain their good heart to someone else.

“The geno arts I practice are based on evil powers. If I think of evil things, they will be more powerful. When I was younger, the reason I came to Sky Palace to kill the elders was precisely because of this. But the stronger this geno art becomes, the more it claims me. I didn’t practice the skills of killing; I trained the mental fortitude of not allowing myself to ever be claimed by evil. Only I can control myself in this world. No one else can use me. Not even God.” Yu Shanxin was speaking so quietly, but Han Sen could feel the overbearing weight of the man’s words.

But Han Sen didn’t understand how this conversation had anything to do with the Very High.

Yu Shanxin looked at Han Sen and smiled. “The Extreme Evil Path I have practiced doesn’t have a sensing power like the Very High, but it does contain a unique ability. I can use my evil to possess you. And when the Very High use their senses to invade your mind, they will only touch the evil of my mind. And so, all they will feel are my feelings. It will mean that they cannot feel anything about you. That way, you won’t have to worry about their invasive senses. You can enjoy all the benefits of the Very High without having to worry about being watched. Would you reject a swathe of benefits like that?”

“You can really do that?” Han Sen didn’t doubt what Yu Shanxin was saying, despite how far-fetched it seemed. Still, he felt compelled to ask.

“If you don’t believe me, we can conduct a test. Meet Exquisite from the Very High, and then you can find out if I’m telling the truth or not,” Yu Shanxin said with a smile.

Chapter 2599 Taoism

Han Sen didn’t believe him, but he hadn’t yet tried the test that Yu Shanxin had suggested. He wanted to help Lone Bamboo, but he wasn’t going to the Very High on his friend’s behalf.

Seeing Han Sen leave, Yu Shanxin smiled. He did not get mad at Han Sen’s rejection.

Back on the small jade island, Han Sen continued to absorb King genes. He wanted to get The Story of Genes to the ninth tier as soon as he could.

Han Sen called Gu Qingcheng over to discuss the matter of Lone Bamboo. Gu Qingcheng listened to his tale and said to him, "Yu Shanxin is correct. It doesn't matter who ends up going, but Sky Palace will need to send someone else to the Very High. Their demand cannot be ignored."

"Sky Palace has many people. Is it necessary for me to go?" Han Sen said. Gu Qingcheng shook her head. "It isn't that simple. If it was, Sky Palace wouldn't have put their beloved son in jail. I don't think Sky Palace can choose which individual goes. They will need a person that interests the Very High. Otherwise, a swap won't work. And that is why Yu Shanxin is trying to convince you."

"I'm not stupid. I won't go even if they personally invite me. And he wants me to beg before the Very High like I'm a slave?" Han Sen said with a lift of his lips.

"It isn't like that. To normal people, going to the Very High is a grand opportunity. They are the ones who want to do the begging. You and Lone Bamboo are special. If you weren't special, I don't think the Very High would care as much as they do now," Gu Qingcheng smiled as she spoke.

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

"That would depend on Sky Palace. If they don't want to enter a disagreement with the Very High, they will have to send someone no matter what."

The two of them discussed the matter a little more, but they were unable to come up with any ideas. Their power wouldn't be nearly enough to go against the Very High. Whatever they tried would be ineffective.

"If Lone Bamboo hasn't been taken away, that means there is room for negotiation. We will find a way to navigate through this." Han Sen kept trying to think of a way to help Lone Bamboo as he practiced.

"Brother Han, there is a meeting with the Very High. Are you joining?" Yun Suyi asked with a look of anger. She had come over to visit the little jade island.

"What meeting?" Han Sen asked with confusion. He had been recovering there for some time, so he hadn't heard a thing about a meeting. Yun Suyi explained, "The younger Very High and Sky will be exchanging geno arts. They said there is to be a discussion, but it is more like the Very High will talk and we will just sit there listening."

"What will they talk about?" Han Sen asked with curiosity.

"The geno arts of the Very High are very expansive. They know the geno arts of many races, so they can talk about anything." "They're really that good? Maybe I should go and listen, then." Han Sen didn't really want to go and listen to geno arts. He just wanted to confirm that this Exquisite was the same Exquisite he had encountered in the core area.

He established a time with Yun Suyi. The next night, Han Sen took Bao'er and Gu Qingcheng with him. He met up with Yun Suyi and some other people from Sky Palace. Together, they joined the meeting.

The meeting was taking place on Thousand Lake Island. That island was strange. Its center was a lake, and the lake's water constantly spilled onto the lower levels of the island. The whole island was like a sloped collection of lakes.

The Very High held their meeting at the center of the lake. There was a lotus platform that was around the size of a soccer pitch. It was floating in the center of the lake, and there were pavilions scattered around it.

When Han Sen arrived, the meeting area was full of Sky Palace students. Most of the students could only listen from their pavilions. Some of the higher-class students were able to sit on the lotus platform itself to talk directly with the Very High.

They said they were going to occupy the same tables as everyone else, but the Very High were actually occupying the primary seats. The Sky Palace students could only sit to the side. And it was usually the Sky Palace students that had to ask questions. The Very High were always the ones answering. They were like teachers answering their students.

Thousand Feather Crane and the Yun sisters brought Han Sen and Gu Qingcheng to the lotus platform. The Sky Palace students knew all about Han Sen. They greeted him and immediately allowed him to take the finest seats.

Han Sen only wanted to find someplace random to sit down, but the people there were excited. The Sky Palace students kept pushing him forward, and so he couldn't refuse them. He had to sit down someplace more distinguished.

It wasn't like the students of Sky Palace forced him deliberately. Everyone knew about Han Sen fighting Meng Lie in the systems of chaos. There wasn't a person in Sky Palace who hadn't heard the story. He was a King class that could defeat Meng Lie. He deserved to take the number one seat, above the Sky Palace Kings and half-deifieds.

Plus, Han Sen was quite famous in Sky Palace. He and Lone Bamboo were called the knife and sword masters. They had become teachers. If Lone Bamboo wasn't there, then it was natural for Han Sen to sit in the most respected position.

Not long after, both sides of the lotus platform were full of Sky Palace students. But the center seats were still empty.

"Do the Very High really think so highly of themselves?" a Sky Palace student asked coldly. It was because of Lone Bamboo that the Sky Palace students disliked the Very High. That meeting wasn't going to be as cordial as previous ones. But while everyone discussed the Very High, a white jade carriage flew toward them. The jade beasts that pulled the carriage were like tigers of some sort. They looked almost like a mascot. They were obviously special.

When Han Sen looked the creatures over, he was surprised. He didn't recognize what species the jade beasts belonged to, but when he felt their presence, he could immediately tell they were deifieds.

There were six of those jade beasts pulling the carriage. That power was something even Sky Palace's leader could appreciate. Han Sen was surprised by how strong these Very High must be when he saw their mode of transportation.

But Han Sen's initial assumption that the carriage belonged to Exquisite was wrong. It was for the use of Very High who were visiting other races. Many Very High used it, so it didn't belong to anyone in particular. The beast carriage drove over to the lotus platform. There, the beautiful jade car's door opened. A man and a woman emerged.

Just as Han Sen thought, that woman was Li Keer's Third Sister, Exquisite. But this time, it wasn't Li Keer who was accompanying her. It was a man.

The man and the woman walked to the primary seats and bowed before everyone. The man said airily, "I am sorry to have kept you guys waiting. If there are no other matters to discuss, let us get on with it. If you have questions, ask them. My sister and I will try to answer every question we are posed."

"He sounds way too cocky. He said this was an exchange, but it sounds more like a teacher talking to children," Han Sen thought to himself.

While they were talking, Exquisite and the Very High man took a seat. The man looked at the Sky Palace students on both sides.

He saw Han Sen occupying the first seat with Gu Qingcheng next to him.

When the man looked at Gu Qingcheng's face, his own face froze. He stared at her a little, and then pulled his gaze away.

Chapter 2600 God Spirit Touch

Gu Qingcheng's face was breathtakingly pretty. Even those who were close with her, like Han Sen, would find themselves staring at her ethereal beauty now and again. The Very High man had only looked at her for a moment or two before turning away. He had an impressive amount of self-control.

Exquisite looked at her as well. But her vision paused on Han Sen for longer. After all, he was seated in a place of honor. That meeting had no deifieds. All the attendees were young elites, but if someone was sitting in the first seat, it had to mean that they were someone of prestige and importance to the Sky Palace.

But at that moment, Han Sen wasn't looking good. He looked dry and thin, like a refugee that had spent too long without food. He was only skin and bones.

"How might I refer to you?" Exquisite asked, looking at Han Sen. She had seen Han Sen's videos, but that was before he incurred his most recent injuries. He looked completely different right now, so she didn't recognize him.

"I am Han Sen," Han Sen answered truthfully.

Upon hearing Han Sen's name, that Very High man couldn't help but turn to look at him. He clearly knew about Han Sen and what he had accomplished.

“You are the one who owns the Charming God’s Jian and the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze? It is no wonder you look so special,” Exquisite said emotionlessly.

By “special,” she was referring to his physical appearance. She wasn’t really complimenting him.

From what she could see, Han Sen had simply lucked out by collecting two true god treasures. He was lucky and nothing more; that was her general conclusion. She believed the true merit of his power was nothing substantial.

Han Sen’s face looked sour. He didn’t respond. He knew that Exquisite wasn’t actually complimenting him. “If no one has any questions, I will start first. Let’s talk about Phenomenon,” the man said calmly.

After the man said this, the expressions on the faces of the students of the Sky Palace looked somewhat strained. Phenomenon was a secret Sky Palace geno art, although it wasn’t as special as the Textless Book.

When the man said he wanted to talk about Phenomenon, it was his way of saying, “The way you practice geno arts is bad. Allow me to show you how it is done.”

The way the man spoke made many of the Sky Palace students upset. But they were seated before one of the Very High, and so, no one did anything.

The Sky Palace students stared at the man, waiting to hear what he was going to tell them.

Han Sen could tell the man had selected this geno art on purpose. He wanted to use this opportunity to build up his image before the young people of the Sky Palace. That was why he spoke in such a condescending way.

Han Sen wanted to listen to him, too. That Very High man was called Bixi, and Han Sen was keen to hear what input he could provide on Phenomenon.

“Phenomenon refers to the universe’s phenomena. Phenomenon is the reason for life existing. But people are stupid, and they cannot see through things without phenomena. People require clear signs to clarify the unknowable.”

The Sky students who heard this weren’t impressed. It was an ordinary speech that didn’t mean much to them. If they were required to speak, they would have said the same thing

It seemed as if the man knew what everyone was thinking, and so he coldly went on to say, “I am one of those people, too. I cannot get rid of this foolishness. I cannot see through things without phenomena. So, there is a saying, and it goes like this— ‘only if you go into phenomena and feel the phenomena, and experience what is inside, do you have the chance to understand. That is the so-called Taoism.’”

“When I practiced Phenomenon, the teacher talked about this the first day. Mr. Bixi doesn’t need to explain this, so just get to the point,” a Sky Palace student said hurriedly. Bixi didn’t speak, and his face was unreadable.

Since he first met her, Han Sen thought Exquisite merely pretended to be detached. But now, seeing Bixi, he noticed this emotionless expression was the only one they were capable of. This wasn’t a pretense.

“Everyone knows Taoism, but in regards to how they know it, everyone has a different saying. There is no correct answer,” Bixi said.

“Taoism is natural. Everyone has their own way of learning it. An answer isn’t required,” a student of Sky Palace said.

“I just said that a moment ago,” Bixi replied. “Phenomenon refers to the phenomena of the universe. If there are phenomena, there are rules. If there are no rules, there would be no reasons. Then, you would not need to learn it.”

The Sky Palace student fell quiet. He continued listening in silence.

Bixi set something down on a table in front of him. Everyone looked at it. It was a square and transparent box that looked to have been made of crystal. It was a dozen centimeters wide.

Within the box, they could see a crystalline ladybug. It sort of looked like a beetle. It was fairly cute.

Bixi opened the crystal box, and the ladybug climbed out of it slowly. Then he said, “Every living creature has a path to follow, but understanding the reason for each path isn’t easy. This is a beetle xenogeneic called God Spirit Touch. It is a very rare xenogeneic. Through this, we can understand some of the rules and reasons here.”

After that, Bixi reached out his finger. He sliced his finger and pushed out a drop of his own blood onto the ladybug.

The ladybug opened its mouth and drank that droplet of blood. And then, it stopped and remained still. It no longer moved.

Everyone was shocked. They didn’t know what Bixi was doing.

As they watched in confused silence, the ladybug that had sucked up Bixi’s blood began to show some weird changes.

The ladybug was changing its skin. As it did so, its face contorted. It pulled its new body forward, leaving a perfect shell behind.

And the process wasn’t over, either. After changing a layer of its shell, the ladybug started twisting its body again. It quickly left a second, smaller shell behind.

The fist-sized ladybug kept changing its skin. Every time it shed a skin, its body became smaller, and the shells it left behind were like perfect crystal beetle art. Each discarded shell was smaller than the last.

As everyone watched, that beetle swapped its skin nine times. Its body was eventually reduced to the size of a small coin. After that, it stopped moving. It just laid down where it was, looking very tired.

Everyone looked at Bixi, waiting for his explanation. They had seen bugs change their skin before, but they didn't know what it had to do with what Bixi had been telling them.

"The God Spirit Touch is born very sensitive to blood, and it can tell you the quality of your birth genes. The stronger the gene blood, the more effect it will have on the beetle. Ordinarily, the genes of low-tier creatures can enable a beetle to swap its skin once or twice. If someone has high-class genes, the beetle can swap its skin eight to ten times. With my Very High experience, I can tell you that if someone can make the God Spirit Touch shed its shell ten times, that means the person conducting the test has genes that are strong enough to see them one day become a true god," Bixi said factually.