

Chapter 2691

Xuan Yellow Sutra

“Of course you can. If you are confident enough, you can try as many times as you want. But this doppelganger has already been here for a month. If you cannot kill it in the next couple of months, we will have to send in a deified elite that is strong enough to kill it. So, remember: you have a limited amount of time,” Exquisite said.

“That should be more than enough, I should think,” Han Sen said with a nod. He was still thinking about the fight he had just endured against that xenogeneic.

Han Sen thought his fighting power was decent at this point, but that xenogeneic had completely suppressed him in every way imaginable. Aside from the power gap between them, there were also important differences in the ways that the two of them fought.

Now that he thought about it some more, he realized he had been completely suppressed. He had lost in the most embarrassing way possible.

“It was just a doppelganger, and yet, it had such a scary amount of power. I wonder how strong its true self is, then?” Han Sen wondered to himself.

Exquisite and Li Keer looked at each other. They had played Han Sen perfectly, and now they could barely suppress their laughter.

Han Sen didn't know that the doppelganger he battled was different from most other doppelgangers. It was kind of like a child of the true god xenogeneic. Although its power was indeed primitive class, the battle experience it possessed—and its skill and will—were top-notch. Han Sen was the only person who would struggle to defeat such a beast; even most deifieds would lose badly against this opponent.

“Let him lose a few more times against it. Let's wear him down a bit,” Li Keer smiled and thought to herself.

Han Sen's wounds recovered quickly. To aid his self-recovery power, Li Keer and Exquisite provided him with a geno fluid produced from xenogeneic genes. It was very good for healing one's physical wounds. With the combination of those two powers, every speck of damage had disappeared within seven or eight hours.

Over the next few days, Han Sen went to the Jail Demon Hall to do battle against the xenogeneic. He came up with many different plans to bring the creature down, but every attempt was useless.

The longest Han Sen was able to last inside was two minutes. Once he was done, he had to teleport away. If he hadn't, he would have been killed.

He would only be given a sliver of time to cast his knife airs. Even when he used Under the Sky, it seemed to do nothing to the xenogeneic. Not only did he fail to kill it, but he couldn't inflict a single wound on his foe.

"It really is too strong." Han Sen couldn't help but compliment how frighteningly powerful his latest xenogeneic opponent really was. But despite his repeated defeats, he never thought about giving up. As soon as his body recovered, he went back to the Jail Demon Hall to fight. He was determined to find a way to kill it.

But every time he went there, he would leave disappointed. The xenogeneic was too strong to be predictable, and so Han Sen couldn't figure out the creature's patterns and use those to manipulate it, either.

The more Han Sen went, the more Li Keer and Exquisite started to worry. They had only wanted to get rid of some of Han Sen's pride. They wanted to use that xenogeneic to wear down his resolve.

But if he kept going on like this, and he eventually broke down completely, they would have a destroyed silkworm on their hands.

Fortunately, they hadn't sensed any sign that Han Sen was about to give up. Although he kept losing, after each failure, he would just start thinking about how he might defeat the beast the next time he did battle. His entire mind seemed devoted to coming up with ways to defeat the fiend. He never wasted brain power on thinking about anything else.

That made Exquisite and Li Keer feel a little safer with what they were doing. They just hoped that the time limit would pass soon. Then, Han Sen would have no choice but to give up. It wouldn't destroy too much of his confidence, they predicted.

"No... that still won't work." Han Sen failed again. He dragged his body, which was riddled with slashes and puncture wounds, out of the Jail Demon Hall. He shook his head.

Exquisite and Li Keer weren't there. Because Han Sen now spent his entire days either fighting or healing, they stopped hanging around after the first few days. It was dull. They would occasionally come back to feel how Han Sen felt during the fight, but not all of the time.

Also, due to the fact that Han Sen kept losing, they were only learning how to deal with failure. That didn't help them much. Because there wasn't much else for them to learn, they stopped focusing on his thoughts as much.

"It looks like taking down that xenogeneic won't be easy. Hey wait, it's almost time to meet up with Mister White! I need to go to the core area." Han Sen thought about the Xuan Yellow Sutra, and he realized it was time for him to take a break from fighting.

When he saw Li Keer again, Han Sen mentioned his need to visit the core area again. Li Keer hastily agreed to his request.

She and Exquisite had grown worried about Han Sen's constant fighting in the Jail Demon Hall. They were worried that being defeated endlessly might do too much damage to his confidence. Now that Han Sen had expressed a desire to go to the core area, they thought it was a best-case scenario.

Li Keer took Han Sen back to the oasis so he could enter the core area.

Of course, Gu Qingcheng was there at the place they were supposed to meet. When he saw Gu Qingcheng there, Han Sen couldn't wait to ask, "Okay, what did you learn? Did you receive news from Mister White?"

"This is what Mister White asked me to give you." Gu Qingcheng passed a notebook to Han Sen, alongside the original version of the Xuan Yellow Sutra.

Han Sen accepted them and put away the Xuan Yellow Sutra. He opened up the notebook to have a look. The pages were filled with an elegant script, which had clearly been written by hand. The notebook had a hundred pages, and almost all of them contained notes. There were only two or three pages that were empty. Clearly, Mister White had put a lot of effort into this.

"Mister White really is so nice." There weren't many people who were as kind as Mister White, Han Sen decided. He was the sort of person who did impressive things and achieved a lot. He was no common man.

Instead of leaving the core area, Han Sen remained there to read Mister White's notebook. He didn't want Li Keer and Exquisite looking over his shoulder as he studied, metaphorically speaking.

The content of the notebook was a detailed analysis of the Xuan Yellow Sutra. It also had notes on the problems it might cause and the aftermath of using it.

As Han Sen read through the content of the notebook, he learned a great deal. And not just about the Xuan Yellow Sutra, either. He began to understand the Dongxuan Sutra and the Blood-Pulse Sutra to a higher level.

"Mister White is a real grandmaster. Compared to him, I am just a peasant with some good luck and a bit of motivation," Han Sen murmured, shaking his head as he closed the notebook.

Actually, Han Sen's compliment wasn't strictly accurate. Everyone's path to study was different. Mister White had focused on acquiring knowledge. He knew so much, which put him on a higher plane than Han Sen when it came to intellectual pursuits. But then again, Han Sen wasn't the sort of person who focused on amassing huge amounts of knowledge, so it wasn't strange that Mister White outmatched him in that area. Comparing the two men in such a singular way wasn't very fair.

Han Sen memorized everything that was written in the notebook, but he didn't want to destroy it. After all, Mister White put in the time and effort to write it all out by hand.

"Take this back to Planet Eclipse and ask Zero to hide it." Han Sen gave the notebook to Gu Qingcheng so she could take it back.

After Gu Qingcheng left, Han Sen tried to digest the content of the notebook. The more he thought about it, the more shaken he felt. Based on what Mister White had described, if Han Sen finished practicing the Xuan Yellow Sutra, it would become a very scary power.

“Is it really possible to reverse Blood-Pulse?” Han Sen was shocked. If what Mister White told him about the Xuan Yellow Sutra was accurate, it was terrifying.

Chapter 2692 For Your Convenience

In his writing in the notebook, even Mister White had admitted that his thoughts on the Xuan Yellow Sutra were only theories. He hadn't tested any of these predictions in the real world. To find out how much power the geno art would really have, Han Sen would have to practice it. Mister White did mention, however, that there were risks associated with practicing the Xuan Yellow Sutra. The geno art could theoretically reverse a person's bloodline, but doing so would be very dangerous. Attempting such a feat would have consequences throughout Han Sen's body. If his body was unable to withstand those effects, the ramifications could be dire.

Han Sen was very tempted to learn it because of the scary powers that the Xuan Yellow Sutra offered, but the risks were severe enough to make him hesitate.

“Since I don't need to practice the Xuan Yellow Sutra and I don't actually need to use it, there is no point in me trying to reverse my bloodline.” After Han Sen came to this conclusion, he decided to put the Xuan Yellow Sutra out of his mind.

Now, he turned his attention back to the xenogeneic in Jail Demon Hall. He had less than a month to go. If he was unable to kill it in that amount of time, then he would lose this opportunity. He would need to wait for the next doppelganger to show up before he could fight it again.

“How can I kill it, then? I will have to wait until Li Keer and Exquisite are somewhere else so I can try to kill it with a different geno art. That's my best chance,” Han Sen thought to himself.

When he left the core area, Li Keer was there waiting for him in the oasis.

“Why are you back here so soon?” Li Keer wasn't worried like she had been the last time. She was actually surprised to see him return so quickly.

In truth, she had been hoping that Han Sen would stay in the core area until the xenogeneic in Jail Demon Hall was killed.

“I was just meeting up with a friend. I don't have much time. I need to kill that xenogeneic in Jail Demon Hall, so I couldn't stay there for very long,” Han Sen said.

“You're really going to keep trying, aren't you? You're planning on returning to Jail Demon Hall,” Li Keer said to Han Sen.

“Why shouldn’t I keep going there? It is rare to tackle such a powerful enemy, and it isn’t as if I have to worry about my safety. This is the perfect opportunity for me to hone my skills,” Han Sen said with sincerity.

Li Keer looked at Han Sen, her head tilted slightly to the side. She could sense that Han Sen was speaking the truth.

No matter which race they came from, ordinary people would struggle to maintain their drive and dedication in the face of such overwhelming failure. Most people could only have their dreams crushed so many times before they gave up.

Han Sen had failed many times already, but he hadn’t been broken down. His resolve was strong, and he clearly intended to keep on going. That sort of personality had its upsides and downsides, that was for sure.

Li Keer opened her mouth to say something, but no words materialized. She didn’t want to destroy Han Sen’s positivity.

“Whatever. There is only a month left. With his unbreakable determination, it shouldn’t bode too ill for him,” Li Keer thought to herself.

After returning to Jail Demon Hall, Han Sen continued to challenge that xenogeneic every day. And every day, he kept failing.

After two weeks had passed, Li Keer and Exquisite rarely visited anymore. He had failed far too many times, and he had yet to learn anything new. There was no reason for them to spend time watching such pointless fights.

While he was occupied doing his own thing, the girls wanted to practice the knife skill Under the Sky, which they had learned from Han Sen. Although their mental access to Han Sen’s personal experience made it easier for them to cast the powerful skill, they were still having difficulty getting anywhere close to the talent Han Sen had with the skill.

“He is very talented when he fights. This kind of knife skill and knifemind are very rare to see. He should be a great help for us when practicing the Very High Sense,” Li Keer complimented.

“It is a shame he isn’t one of the Very High. Otherwise, with his level of talent, he might be able to practice the Very High Sense,” Exquisite said, her voice carrying a distinct note of regret.

Li Keer sneered slightly. “What is good about practicing the Very High Sense, anyway? I don’t want to become one of those cold-blooded monsters. If I was given the choice, I would have never decided to practice it, at all.”

“It is because you have a ten armor talent. Those with an armor talent that high must practice the Very High Sense. That is the rule of being one of the Very High,” Exquisite said.

“But why me? I really wish my talents were below nine armors,” Li Keer grumbled.

Han Sen lost his next fight. He stumbled out of Jail Demon Hall, covered with injuries. But then, he suddenly saw a Very High man standing outside the hall looking at him.

Han Sen didn't recognize this Very High, but the man's eyes definitely looked hostile.

"This guy can't be Li Xue Cheng, can he?" Han Sen thought to himself.

In his time in Outer Sky, Liyu Zhen and Li Xue Cheng were the two people he had offended the most. He had seen Liyu Zhen before, but he had never seen what Li Xue Cheng looked like. Even if this man wasn't Li Xue Cheng, he was probably related to those two.

"Han Sen, you have been using Jail Demon Hall for two months. If you cannot kill the Red Blood Demon, then get out of there. Don't waste people's time," Li Xue Cheng said, staring at Han Sen.

Li Xue Cheng and Liyu Zhen had lost everything after the silkworm fights. All they had left were their undies. Their parents had helped them pay back most of their debts, but they still owed a lot to a lot of people.

Right now, the two men had nothing. Literally nothing. Even the resources they needed for practice had to be used as payment for others.

Li Xue Cheng had the idea of fighting the Red Blood Demon. The Red Blood Demon xenogeneic gene was required in order to craft a particular deified treasure. If he could get his hands on that xenogeneic gene, then Li Xue Cheng could use it to earn more resources.

Li Xue Cheng couldn't kill the Red Blood Demon alone, but he had his family backing him. If his family helped, he could probably take down the Red Blood Demon.

But when Li Xue Cheng went to Open Sky Elder to request admittance to Jail Demon Hall, he was told that Han Sen had already registered there to be the one that killed it. He would have to wait until Han Sen failed before applying again.

Li Xue Cheng didn't believe Han Sen had what it took to slay the Red Blood Demon, so he came to the Jail Demon Hall to see how things were progressing. And there, he found Han Sen getting repeatedly wrecked by the Red Blood Demon.

"Exquisite told me I still have a month to go from the time I was allotted when I was signed up. Is that incorrect?" Han Sen asked coldly, meeting at Li Xue Cheng's gaze.

"If you don't have the required power, another month won't make any difference. Why not just give up now? Save yourself some time and stop inconveniencing others," Li Xue Cheng shot back.

"I see. You say 'others,' but you really just want me to do something that will benefit you," Han Sen said to Li Xue Cheng, squinting slightly.

"You are correct. Rather than staying here and wasting everyone's time, just quit and save us all the trouble," Li Xue Cheng said flatly.

"You are right. Making the lives of others more convenient is a nice thing to do. I shouldn't waste someone else's time. I should have finished here sooner," Han Sen said with a nod. He looked like he was agreeing with what Li Xue Cheng said.

“That is a reasonable way of thinking. If you want to cancel your registration, you must visit Open Sky Elder. I can take you there, if you want,” Li Xue Cheng said, expecting Han Sen to genuinely throw in the towel.

“No, no, no. You misunderstood me. I will kill the Red Blood Demon. Therefore, there will be no need for you to waste more time waiting for me,” Han Sen said with a laugh.

Chapter 2693 Blood Marrow Geno Fluid

“Kill it? What, are you going to kill it with boasting?” Li Xue Cheng looked at him with disdain. The Red Blood Demon wasn’t like ordinary primitive deifieds. Not even Han Sen’s Apollo Set would be enough to let him fight the creature.

Han Sen had already stated his intentions. He was going to kill the Red Blood Demon. Han Sen acted as if it would be the simplest thing in the world, but to any of the Very High, it would have sounded like he was daydreaming.

“If you don’t believe me, then feel free to wait around. It isn’t my time that’s being wasted, after all.” Han Sen shrugged, as if he didn’t care one way or another.

After that, Han Sen settled himself next to the stone pavilion to rest. The damaged Apollo Set would take a while to recover, as well.

Fortunately, the Apollo Set was good at mending damage it had sustained. If it hadn’t possessed such advanced self-repair abilities, it would have been a pile of scrap metal already.

“Red Blood Demon’s fighting abilities are overpowered. If I was already a primitive deified, killing it would be easy. But right now, as I am, depending on the power of treasures will make it very difficult for me to bring this beast down.” Han Sen kept thinking about how he fought before. He was trying to find a way in which he might kill the Red Blood Demon.

Because Exquisite and Li Keer had been focusing on practicing Under the Sky, they hadn’t been visiting Han Sen very often. Han Sen thought that he was right on the precipice of his chance to succeed. He just needed to find a chance to fight the Red Blood Demon when they were not around. Then, he could use whichever geno art or beast soul he fancied.

Li Xue Cheng frowned. The Very High were very strict about their rules. Even though he was one of the Very High, he couldn’t circumvent the rules.

If Han Sen wasn’t going to give up, Li Xue Cheng really would have to wait another month. If Han Sen couldn’t kill the Red Blood Demon before the time limit, Li Xue Cheng could register for permission to enter and slay the fiend.

But Li Xue Cheng was being hung to dry. He was in a rush to get as many resources as possible, so he didn’t want to wait a month.

He rolled his eyes. He walked to the stone pavilion, looked at Han Sen, and said, "You said you will find a way to kill the Red Blood Demon, right?"

"That is correct," Han Sen said with a nod. He had been fighting the Red Blood Demon for a while now, and he hadn't really gotten much out of it, other than a general understanding of the Red Blood Demon's capabilities.

"Very good," Li Xue Cheng said, nodding to himself. Then, he turned around and left. That surprised Han Sen. He wasn't sure what the man meant by that.

Han Sen had thought Li Xue Cheng would hang around and annoy him for a while, but the man left without another word. Han Sen thought about the expression he had seen on Li Xue Cheng's face, though. It was unlikely that the man would give up so easily.

Li Xue Cheng left Jail Demon Hall to seek out Liyu Zhen.

"You know that Han Sen has been in Jail Demon Hall trying to kill the Red Blood Demon, right?" Li Xue Cheng asked Liyu Zhen.

"So? Does it matter whether I know this or not?" Liyu Zhen was annoyed by just hearing Han Sen's name. He had lost so much on his wager during the silkworm fights. Although his family had paid off much of the debt, he still had a lot he needed to repay. Paying it all off would be incredibly difficult.

At this time, Liyu Zhen was in no mood to wonder about what Han Sen was doing. Just thinking about how to pay off all of his debts was enough to make his head explode.

"I was going to ask for someone's help to kill the Red Blood Demon and gather more resources, but Han Sen registered to kill the Red Blood Demon before I did. I need to wait another month before I can register," Li Xue Cheng explained what had happened.

"What is that supposed to mean?" Liyu Zhen didn't understand why Li Xue Cheng was bothering to tell him all this. The Very High were strict when it came to the law. The two young men had no choice but to abide by them. If Han Sen had already registered for permission to hunt, then as long as he didn't concede, no one could go there and attempt to steal his kill.

"As far as I know, he has been in the Jail Demon Hall for a while. He has been fighting the Red Blood Demon every day. I don't think he can actually kill the Red Blood Demon. I think he wants to use the Red Blood Demon to practice his fighting skills. I think he will keep going until his time there is up," Li Xue Cheng said.

"Is there a problem with that? Many of our people do the same thing." Liyu Zhen still didn't understand what Li Xue Cheng was talking about, but he knew the other man had to be hinting at something.

Upon hearing Liyu Zhen say this, Li Xue Cheng laughed. But there was something sinister in the sound of his laugh. He said, "You know that many students of our race have done this in the past. Why have fewer attempted such a thing in recent years?"

“That is because...” Liyu Zhen trailed off halfway through his response. He now understood what Li Xue Cheng was getting at. He looked at Li Xue Cheng with shock and said, “You want to use the glitch in Jail Demon Hall to kill Han Sen? That isn’t very nice. If the rest of our people find out, it will be considered a huge crime. We might end up being exiled to confinement on a small and empty island.”

“Not if Han Sen activated the glitch himself. If that happened, it would have nothing to do with us,” Li Xue Cheng grinned darkly. He then went on to say, “He was the reason that we lost everything. Are you really going to sit back and accept that?”

“Jail Demon Hall’s restrictions originally weren’t as strong as the real body of the Red Blood Demon. Because of that, the beast almost managed to escape. When it was realized how close the Red Blood Demon came to escaping, our elders added another security measure to guarantee that the Red Blood Demon could never break free. If the doppelganger gains enough power to break out of the first level of restrictions, then the extra security protocol goes into effect. Jail Demon Hall instantly goes into complete lockdown. A long time ago, one of our primitive deified warriors was battling the Red Blood Demon. The Red Blood Demon became enraged and activated that special restriction. When the Jail Demon Hall went into lockdown, it trapped that primitive deified inside. He was unable to teleport away. When they opened Jail Demon Hall again, they found that the Red Blood Demon had already eaten the man. All that was left of him was a little blood on the floor.”

Liyu Zhen said quietly, “But when that happened, they decided to modify the restrictions. They increased the level of power needed to trigger it. Unless the Red Blood Demon went completely nuts, I don’t think it would be able to trigger that security measure again. Han Sen can’t really threaten the Red Blood Demon, so there’s no way he could inspire that much fury in the creature. So, how could he trigger the glitch?”

“If he isn’t able to do it, we can help him. Every time he leaves the hall, he’s badly injured. He uses Very High geno fluids to heal. You’ve met the man before, and you have a connection to the current situation that I think we can exploit. I’m sure you can give him some better geno fluid to recover, right?” Li Xue Cheng said.

“You mean like Blood Marrow Geno Fluid?” Liyu Zhen’s eyes brightened. Now he knew what Li Xue Cheng really meant.

Blood Marrow Geno Fluid was made from the Red Blood Demon’s xenogeneic genes. It was very good for recovering from injuries. Of all the healing geno fluids that existed, it was one of the priciest. It was usually used by deified elites.

It worked very well for deified wounds, so its efficiency with Kings went without saying. As long as a person wasn’t dead, they could be healed in a short amount of time.

But not many knew that because the Blood Marrow Geno Fluid was made from the Red Blood Demon’s xenogeneic genes, the Red Blood Demon was very sensitive to it. Using a small amount wouldn’t have much of an effect. But if Han Sen used too much and then entered Jail Demon Hall, it might trigger the true ire of the Red Blood Demon.

Chapter 2694 Triggering the Restrictions

Because Han Sen was being injured every day, he required a lot of healing geno fluids. Exquisite came to see him every few days to resupply him. Aside from providing him with healing geno fluids, she gave him other kinds of geno fluids as well. They could help with all sorts of things involving his body and his practice. They were fluids synthesized by the Very High themselves. Due to the wealth of resources available in Outer Sky, Han Sen was being given access to resources that few Kings could ever hope to get their hands on.

The Very High didn't have a large population. They didn't have many people devoted to producing healing geno fluids, but they also rarely used healing geno fluids themselves. So, most of the time, the Very High created the geno fluids quite slowly. They kept enough on hand for ordinary use, but as Han Sen stubbornly continued to fight the Red Blood Demon, he had created a situation that the Very High were uniquely unprepared for.

Within a month, Han Sen had almost cleared out their geno fluid reserves. If he wanted more, he would have to wait for more to be created. That meant one every few days.

"Why are there no more healing geno fluids?" Han Sen saw the geno fluids Exquisite had brought him, and he noticed they weren't the same geno fluids he usually used. Rather than the healing fluids that he really needed, these other geno fluids would merely reinforce his genes and physical power.

"Even if there was a whole warehouse full of healing geno fluid, it wouldn't be enough to support the amount you keep consuming," Exquisite said. She pointed toward a box with six red geno fluids and went on to say, "This is a high-class healing geno fluid. They only offer it to deified fighters. Since there are no more of the weaker fluids available, you are being gifted these. Do not go through them willy-nilly. If you use up these, you won't be granted any more for the next two weeks."

Exquisite didn't know that Blood Marrow Geno Fluid had the xenogeneic genes of the Red Blood Demon in it. After all, few people knew exactly what was inside a medicine when they took it. The Red Blood Demon's xenogeneic genes were just one element of these fluids. They weren't even the primary ingredient.

Even if Exquisite had known the xenogeneic genes were in the fluid, she wouldn't have known about the potential side effects in this situation. Liyu Zhen and Li Xue Cheng knew about this because one of their elders had used a large amount of Blood Marrow Geno Fluid before going into the Jail Demon Hall to kill the Red Blood Demon. The Red Blood Demon had instantly gone into a fury.

Luckily, the man had been a larva class deified. Despite the Red Blood Demon's rage, he had been able to kill it. Only a few people who were close to that elite knew about this. Exquisite and Li Keer didn't know much about that elite, so they didn't know how taking the geno fluid would affect the monster inside the hall. Liyu Zhen and Li Xue Cheng wouldn't have come up with this plan if the creature's reaction to the geno fluid was generally known.

Hearing that there was an even better geno fluid that he could use, Han Sen was more than pleased. If he could recover faster, he could spend more time fighting the Red Blood Demon.

Although he was unable to beat the Red Blood Demon, he was honing his talents as he fought the creature. That was because the Red Blood Demon had been continuously suppressing him. Han Sen had gained a huge amount of experience by being so determined.

“This kind of wound really hurts.” Han Sen looked down at his chest and saw his exposed heart, which had come close to being shredded. He had a wry smile.

If Han Sen had lacked his impressive abilities of recovery, such a strike would have likely killed him.

Opening a Blood Marrow Geno Fluid, Han Sen quickly gulped it all down. He felt a warm sensation race through his body. A numb, itchy feeling passed over his wounds, and Han Sen’s injuries began to heal. He watched in amazement as his wounds sealed closed.

“This is good stuff. No wonder this is considered a superior item usually reserved for deified elites. The effects are ten times stronger than what I was using before.” Han Sen grinned widely when he saw the wounds heal so quickly.

His wounds would have taken half a day to heal previously, but now they took less than an hour.

But the Apollo Set hadn’t recovered yet, so Han Sen had to keep waiting. Without the Apollo Set, his body wouldn’t last.

Han Sen didn’t waste a single second of his free time, though. He practiced Very Real Body and God’s Wander for a bit. Those two geno arts were very beneficial for him to practice with. They could be used at any time.

When the Apollo Set had finally recovered, Han Sen decided it was time to enter Jail Demon Hall again.

But to Han Sen’s surprise, the Red Blood Demon was sitting on the stairs staring at him when he entered. It didn’t attack him as soon as it saw him.

“What is this?” Han Sen wondered. It seemed odd that on this random day, the Red Blood Demon’s temper had improved so much.

While Han Sen wondered what it was doing, the Red Blood Demon’s body flashed with a bloody light. Its bug wings opened. The strange horn on its head flashed with a crimson that looked like a sun.

“Holy sh*t! What is going on with this guy? Why has it suddenly exploded with a scary power like this?” Han Sen was very confused. He had fought the Red Blood Demon for a very long time now, but he had never seen it so enraged. And it had suddenly gained a frightening amount of power.

Before Han Sen had time to consider his situation, he saw the Red Blood Demon’s evil-looking crimson eyes light up like lightbulbs and turn to stare at him. Han Sen didn’t say anything. He just wanted to teleport away from Jail Demon Hall.

Han Sen couldn't fight the Red Blood Demon at its normal power level, but now, it was a raging version of itself. For all he knew, this thing could destroy his body in one punch and cripple him, leaving him no chance of teleporting away.

But the moment Han Sen ripped space open to leave, he saw all of the markings across Jail Demon Hall light up in a single, brilliant flash. The whole of the Jail Demon Hall was covered in a holy light.

Pang!

Han Sen bounced out of space and almost hit the ground. He descended into a nice roll, which was how he managed to maintain his balance.

"What is this? Why have Jail Demon Hall's restrictions flared up and sealed the entire structure with me inside?" Han Sen's face changed. He looked around frantically, and he found that wavy beams of light covered every surface of the hall. The whole building was sealed up tight, and there was no getting out now.

Han Sen realized that he was in a scary and dangerous situation. Jail Demon Hall was sealed, and he couldn't use God's Wander to leave. He was trapped inside with the beast.

Furthermore, the Red Blood Demon had become far more dangerous than usual. When Han Sen had fought the Red Blood Demon previously, he could only last a few minutes. But now, the Red Blood Demon was in a scary mode.

Thinking of this, Han Sen turned his attention back to the Red Blood Demon. The Red Blood Demon's eyes were giving off red light. It looked like a small flashlight—the beam of which landed on Han Sen.

"What is this... I thought we were friends! I'm just taking a break here, you go and do your stuff... No need to worry about me..." Han Sen forced a smile at the Red Blood Demon as he spoke.

The Red Blood Demon actually smiled back at Han Sen. But that smile sent a chill down his spine. The jagged, razor-like teeth that lined its maw were particularly menacing to see. It was like a demon that could destroy and devour anything.

The next second, the Red Blood Demon let out a strange screech. Its body was like a red shadow, and it was coming straight for Han Sen. Han Sen's eyesight couldn't read its movements, either. He saw the flash of a red shadow, but the Red Blood Demon remained where it was. Then, another Red Blood Demon appeared in front of him. Its sharp claws were already digging into his chest.

Chapter 2695 Trapped Inside the Jail Demon Hall

Pang! The talons of the Red Blood Demon tore through Han Sen's body, and it exploded like a water balloon.

The next second, the water that had separated began to gather up again. It reformed Han Sen's face, but before the water finished reconstituting Han Sen's body, the creature spread its claws again. Once more, it swung at Han Sen. The red substance chains that went with the attack erupted like a volcano.

Han Sen was shocked. He had used his Original Water King Body to escape that first strike, but right now, his body still hadn't coalesced. If he was hit again, all of his cells that had been turned into water would become nothing. Even the Original Water King Body wouldn't resurrect him a second time.

Han Sen could no longer afford to hesitate. In a moment, his body glowed pure white as he entered his super god spirit mode. The volcanic-looking red substance chains went right through him, passing harmlessly through his shadow.

But just as Han Sen started using his super god spirit body, some strange power knocked him back out of it. He was back to his usual self in no time at all.

Han Sen's stomach sank. With Wan'er still inside his Destiny's Tower, his super god spirit mode had been severely downgraded. Again, it had been canceled before he could use it to finish a fight.

The Red Blood Demon didn't give Han Sen any time to think. Its body became a crimson shadow that went straight for him again. It was like a real demon, and it moved toward him too fast for his eyes to follow.

Han Sen teleported away, regardless. Because he wasn't trying to escape Jail Demon Hall, he didn't trigger the building's restrictions.

But by the time Han Sen had teleported away, an evil smile had already crossed the Red Blood Demon's strange face. Again, it appeared directly in front of Han Sen. Five red clawed fingers reached forward to shred his heart.

Han Sen's eye flashed red. That red color spread across his body, and then he simply disappeared. He went straight into the Red Blood Demon's eye.

Han Sen had been pushed far enough that he had no choice but to use his Blood Eye Evil God's beast soul. With the eye skill, he entered the Red Blood Demon's eye.

Doing this might allow Exquisite and Li Keer to suss out the secrets of beast souls, but he had no choice. He couldn't let the Red Blood Demon kill him just to keep his secrets.

In the Red Blood Demon's eyes, Han Sen's surroundings were pure red. It was completely different from the eyes Han Sen had entered before.

Han Sen felt a bit relieved, for a moment. Just as he thought he had escaped all of the danger, he saw the redness around him begin to boil. The power rose up around him like scary flames of blood. That power carried a scary presence, and it turned the whole of the eye-world into a flaming red sea.

Han Sen could feel the power inside the bloody flames. He didn't dare stay there any longer. He teleported out of the Red Blood Demon's eyes.

“This guy is too much for me to deal with!” As soon as Han Sen teleported out, the Red Blood Demon was coming for him with its red substance chains lashing around. It reached Han Sen in an instant.

Han Sen’s purple eye began to spin as he used the Purple-Eye Butterfly beast soul to trace the movements of the Red Blood Demon.

He used the power of all the beast souls he had, without hesitation. He used Move Mountain Area’s area beast soul and even his own Dongxuan Area. He used Jadeskin, the Blood-Pulse Sutra, and more. He used everything he could to repel the monster. He pushed all of his powers to the max.

Aside from the peacock king soul robe that couldn’t be worn in tandem with the Apollo Set, Han Sen used every beast soul he had at his disposal.

Even so, Han Sen’s power and speed were unable to close the gap between him and the Red Blood Demon. He used his formation and judgment powers to their full potential, and he barely dodged the next attack.

Katcha!

When the Red Blood Demon attacked for the third time, it was already too late for Han Sen to avoid. The red substance chain brushed right by his ribs. Three of his rib bones snapped instantly, and his flesh was torn through.

“I have to fight for my life again!” Han Sen’s mind was still calm at that moment, though.

Thinking too much about things wasn’t going to help him now. He needed to calm down. He used the full potential of every power he could to battle the beast. He had to stall for as much time as possible, all so he could be saved.

“Jail Demon Hall has some kind of isolation protocol? The Very High must know about this, surely. I need to keep going until the Very High come. Then I can be saved.” Han Sen tried to comfort himself.

But Han Sen had forgotten one thing. Outer Sky was way too big, and there weren’t many of the Very High. Jail Demon Hall was far away from where most of the Very High lived. It was in the middle of nowhere, and there was usually no reason for anyone to visit. If the Very High noticed there something amiss, it would still take them half an hour to get there. It might even take them longer than that. Han Sen didn’t know if he could even last that long.

At this time, Liyu Zhen and Li Xue Cheng had been focusing their attention on Jail Demon Hall. When they saw Jail Demon Hall’s door suppress the Red Demon Beast’s light, they knew that their plan had succeeded. The Red Blood Demon had already gone mad with rage and triggered the defensive properties of its prison. They had trapped Han Sen inside with the infuriated Red Blood Demon.

“The guy in charge of Jail Demon Hall won’t be able to get here for at least half an hour. And half an hour from now, I don’t think there will be anything of Han Sen left to save,” Liyu Zhen said with a cold laugh.

Li Xue Cheng looked at Liyu Zhen and asked, “Is the warehouse okay?”

“Don’t worry. Everything is fine. The healing geno fluids Han Sen always used are all gone. The warehouse only has the recommended, superior healing geno fluids left. No one will know that a geno fluid can trigger the Red Demon Blood’s power. Even if they found out it was the Blood Marrow Geno Fluid that triggered the Red Blood Demon’s rage, they couldn’t blame me. It would just be an unfortunate event, caused by no one but himself.”

“That is great,” Li Xue Cheng said with relief. He smiled and went on to say, “Exquisite just gave him some geno fluids, too. She won’t be here for another two days, at least. He is very dead this time. He is such a genius. It is a shame he has to die. But no one asked him to be our enemy.”

Exquisite and Li Keer were practicing Under the Sky, trying to employ Han Sen’s experience to their advantage.

All of a sudden, both of their phones rang at the same time. They saw the number, and it shocked them.

“Why is the Inspection Department calling us?” Li Keer asked with confusion. She quickly answered her phone.

It didn’t take long for Li Keer and Exquisite’s faces to change. Li Keer screamed, “What? Jail Demon Hall’s restrictions have been triggered?”

Because Jail Demon Hall’s restriction powers had been activated, they had no way of learning what was going on inside, either. All of their scrying powers had been cut off due to the hall’s defenses. So, right now, even the Inspection Department couldn’t tell what was happening inside the hall. They had already sent out an agent.

When they found out who was in charge of Han Sen’s challenge to the Red Blood Demon, they contacted Exquisite and Li Keer. They asked if the two women knew if Han Sen was inside, because the restrictions had been triggered ten minutes before.

“It is over...” Exquisite and Li Keer felt cold. Only Han Sen had permission to hunt inside that hall, so he was the only person inside. If the Red Blood Demon had triggered the defenses, Han Sen was probably the reason that it had done so.

After the two of them spoke to the Inspection Department, they used God’s Wander to travel to Jail Demon Hall. They prayed Han Sen wasn’t inside.

But the closer they got to Jail Demon Hall, the colder they felt. That was because they couldn’t sense their connection with Han Sen. Something was smothering their ability to feel what he was feeling. There weren’t many powers that could sever their connection with Han Sen. The power that bound the true god xenogeneic within Jail Demon Hall was one of the only things that could. There was an 80% to 90% chance that Han Sen was trapped inside Jail Demon Hall. He could even be dead already.

Chapter 2696 Reversing Bloodline

Every second inside Jail Demon Hall was a desperate scramble as Han Sen attempted to cling to life. Thus far, he had only been inside the hall for one minute, and his body had already incurred seven or eight wounds. Those wounds were so deep that bones were visible inside them. “D*mn it! This isn’t the way.” Han Sen felt terrible. His power was no match for the monster’s, and the skills he had were losing their effectiveness.

“I have to try this out!” As Han Sen teleported away, he used the moment’s reprieve to pull out a piece of gear. It was a peculiar bottle. The handle was the tail of two sirens. It was the holy item Siren Bottle from the sirens in the Extreme King.

Han Sen tapped on the left side of the Siren Bottle, but before he could take the next step, the Red Blood Demon was in front of him. Its sharp claws were like knives, and Han Sen was unable to avoid them. He immediately summoned the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze to block the Red Blood Demon’s scary attacks.

Although Han Sen couldn’t use the power of the shield to attack, it still had amazing defenses. The Red Blood Demon’s claws came down on the shield but failed to deal any damage to it. The scary power blasted Han Sen and the shield away, though.

Pang!

Han Sen’s body slammed into the back wall of the hall. His entire body felt as if it had been shattered. It was almost too painful for him to stand back up.

Han Sen got control of his pain and teleported away. The next moment, the Red Blood Demon was right where Han Sen had just been. The red substance chains lashed out against the wall and made the spells flash.

The Siren Bottle that had fallen to the floor was glowing weirdly. It displayed the face of the Siren Virgin.

“Siren Virgin, I’m in trouble. Help me get rid of this guy!” Han Sen quickly shouted at the Siren Virgin when she appeared.

Han Sen had just said that when the Red Blood Demon’s talons flashed toward him again. Han Sen flapped his Apollo Wings and, through careful judgment, decided to veer left. He managed to evade the attack. But the Red Blood Demon’s body flashed again. Those claws were right in front of Han Sen once more.

Han Sen tried his best to dodge, but a substance chain still connected with his shoulder. The blow opened him deeply enough to expose pale white bones inside his flesh.

“The Red Blood Demon?” the Siren Virgin said in shock when she saw the Red Blood Demon.

“It’s good that you know this creep. This is just a doppelganger, though. It is only primitive class. Do you know how to deal with it?” Han Sen immediately asked as he teleported again.

With a wry smile, the Siren Virgin said, “If my true body was still here, perhaps I could fight it. But right now, I still don’t have a body. There is no way for me to help you. Although it is just a doppelganger, the

Red Blood Demon is a doppelganger that carries the battle experience of its true self. It isn't like an ordinary primitive deified. So, I wish you luck."

After that, the body of the Siren Virgin shrank. She returned to the Siren Bottle.

Han Sen didn't have any time to be angry. The Red Blood Demon was already on him again. He had nowhere to dodge, so he had to use the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze to block the strike again.

Although the shield protected Han Sen's body from the creature's claws, it did nothing to soften the impact of the strike. It made Han Sen's body feel like it had been struck by a big hammer.

Han Sen was unable to fight the fiend, and he knew he couldn't escape. He was at a dead end.

"I can't keep going on like this. If this keeps up, my body isn't going to last. Even if I find a chance to strike back, I won't have any strength left to do so. I guess I will just have to try this." Han Sen gritted his teeth. The Blood-Pulse Sutra inside his body began to surge like mad, but this time, it was different. The Blood-Pulse Sutra's path ran in complete reverse.

This geno art was no longer the Blood-Pulse Sutra. It was the Xuan Yellow Sutra Han Sen had fished out of the Underworld Lake. It was a different geno art entirely from the Blood-Pulse Sutra.

Han Sen was desperate. He had to try every option he had before it was too late. If Mister White's theory of the Xuan Yellow Sutra was correct, perhaps the Xuan Yellow Sutra was the last thing that could save Han Sen's life.

If someone else had attempted to practice the Xuan Yellow Sutra, it would have been extremely hard. But to cast it, Han Sen only had to reverse the Blood-Pulse Sutra. He hadn't even needed to practice with it.

But this was Han Sen's first time casting the Xuan Yellow Sutra. He didn't know what would happen after he used it.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra's power was gunning in reverse through Han Sen's body. It made him feel like his entire body was covered in static. It made him feel as if his body wasn't coursing with blood, but with electricity instead. The tingling pain almost made Han Sen—a man with a strong will—scream aloud.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra usually released a red aura. In reverse, though, that color darkened to a red that was nearly black. It was like old, dried-up blood.

The Red Blood Demon was unbothered by this change. Its eyes still looked murderous, and it swung its claws at Han Sen again.

It would be too hard for Han Sen to dodge. His body was in so much pain that it felt like he was going to be torn apart. There was no way he could dodge the next strike.

Han Sen gritted his teeth to endure the pain and raised his shield to protect his body. At the same time, he punched toward the Red Blood Demon.

The Red Blood Demon ignored Han Sen's fist as the claws came down upon the surface of the shield.

Han Sen clutched the shield desperately. He moaned in pain. The reversed Blood-Pulse Sutra released its power, and it felt as if his body was being torn apart. The pain he felt was too difficult to describe.

Pang!

The Red Blood Demon's blow came down on the shield. Han Sen's body flew away with the shield, but the Xuan Yellow Sutra he cast also hit the Red Blood Demon.

Han Sen hit the seal again, and he once more coughed up blood. But he noticed that his wounds weren't as grievous as they had been.

Then, to his shock, Han Sen realized that the Blood-Pulse Sutra had become half-deified. It had finally completed a key step in its ascension, combining the nine tiers to revert back to one.

He quickly looked at the Red Blood Demon. He wanted to know if the Xuan Yellow Sutra had worked or not.

The results were disappointing. The Red Blood Demon didn't look as if it had been injured. It looked the same as it always had. Its presence was oh-so scary. Before Han Sen could really get a good look at it, the Red Blood Demon was already committed to another attack.

"Oh no, this is the end of the line for the great Han Sen... The Xuan Yellow Sutra didn't work..." Han Sen thought sadly. If the Xuan Yellow Sutra didn't work, he would have to use the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze again.

But with his body already injured, using the shield would probably end up sucking him dry again. This time he could die, and it was way too big of a risk.

So, despite the dire nature of his situation, Han Sen hesitated to use the power of the shield. But as he hesitated, something unbelievable happened.

Han Sen could feel the Red Blood Demon's power and speed lessen.

2697 Beating a Deified

Han Sen used a teleportation trick to avoid the Red Blood Demon's next attack. The creature's reaction speeds were clearly much slower than they had been before. Its reduced speed gave Han Sen the opportunity to slide out of range.

Although Han Sen was still mostly outmatched by the Red Blood Demon, he discovered that his powerful predictive abilities, when used in concert with God's Wander, were allowing him to begin protecting himself from the creature's attacks.

"Has the Xuan Yellow Sutra started working? But this effect is much weaker than I thought it would be. It has only made the Red Blood Demon a little bit slower..." Even though his thoughts were negative, Han Sen was quite happy with this result.

Although his enemy was only a little weaker, it was enough for him to keep going. He wouldn't be killed by the Red Blood Demon, and that meant he could wait for the Very High to rescue him.

But as time went by, he noticed that the Red Blood Demon's power was continuing to decrease. Its red substance chains became thinner and thinner, and many of them were starting to fray and break.

"What is going on?" Han Sen thought in confused excitement.

If this was the power of the Xuan Yellow Sutra, then it really was scary. It was even weakening the Red Blood Demon's substance chains, which were the essence of a deified's power.

The shine of the Red Blood Demon's armor started to dim, and its body seemed to be changing. The creature started to expand. It was like watching a bodybuilder slowly being transformed into a fat man. The body became bigger, but the strength and speed of the being decreased.

Han Sen's fight was becoming easier and easier. He wasn't quite able to beat the Red Blood Demon yet, but he was certainly able to protect himself. He didn't need to teleport away anymore, at the very least.

While Han Sen reveled in his sudden good fortune, he saw the Red Blood Demon's blood-red substance chains explode like fireworks. Lifeforce was leaving Han Sen's enemy like the air from a leaking balloon.

"This... this... cannot be a deified dropping to become half-deified, can it?" Han Sen couldn't believe his eyes. But judging from what he could see, that seemed to be what was happening. There was no other explanation that made sense. The Red Blood Demon's entire presence was more like a King class now, and its power was insufficient to generate substance chains. It didn't look deified at all.

Pang!

Han Sen was still holding the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze, and with it, he blocked the next strike from the Red Blood Demon. Their powers were tied, and Han Sen wasn't tossed away like he had been before.

"Oh, crap! The Xuan Yellow Sutra is ferocious. It really did bring the Red Blood Demon down from deified to King class. That is so scary..." Han Sen was crazily happy.

Although Mister White had predicted that the geno art would be very strong, Han Sen hadn't expected the effect of the Xuan Yellow Sutra to be that powerful. It had reversed the blood pulse of a deified creature, sending it back to King class.

The Red Blood Demon's face was covered in disbelief. It was flabbergasted about what was happening to it.

"Now that we are both Kings, the fun can commence." Han Sen's eyes started to shine. He had been suppressed by the Red Blood Demon for so long, and he had almost been killed. Now it was time to unleash all the pent-up anger he had built up throughout the mistreatment.

"Die!" Han Sen thundered. He pounced like a tiger toward the Red Blood Demon.

The Red Blood Demon's battle experience and will were still there, but its power had been reduced to that of a half-deified. Han Sen used his Apollo Set and his beast souls, and he carried deified power into battle with him.

Now, the advantage had switched. Although the Red Blood Demon's mind and skills were strong, Han Sen's absolute power was still enough to turn the tables in his favor.

And Han Sen's battle experience and will weren't weak, either. And after all the time he had spent fighting the Red Blood Demon, his experience had grown. His knowledge about the way the Red Blood Demon behaved probably exceeded what the Very High knew.

Before, Han Sen lacked the power to fight the Red Blood Demon. But now, things had taken a turn. Han Sen's power had an absolute advantage, and he pressed that advantage hard, utterly suppressing the creature. His Six Core Snake Bow kept firing arrows. All of the arrows punched through the Red Blood Demon's body, making it weaker and weaker.

Han Sen didn't know how long the Xuan Yellow Sutra's power would last, but he wasn't going to wait around to find out. He focused all of his power on killing the Red Blood quickly.

Their initial fights had only lasted a few minutes, and this one wouldn't last much longer. Within three minutes, the Red Blood Demon had been punctured a dozen times, and even more marks were left across its shell. It was bleeding everywhere.

The Xuan Yellow Sutra didn't just weaken enemies. It made their blood pulse reverse. Their bodies would devolve. The Red Blood Demon was a far cry from the primitive deified that it had once been.

Katcha!

Han Sen's bowstring started cutting. When he was halfway through slicing the Red Blood Demons' head off, the creature was reduced to squeals as it thrashed on the ground.

As he continued with his work, Han Sen saw the Red Blood Demon's red light flash. It was starting to coalesce substance chains again.

"Oh, no! The Xuan Yellow Sutra's power is waning." Han Sen was shocked. He didn't dare delay these proceedings. He generated power and went right up to the Red Blood Demon. He wanted to kill it completely before it had the opportunity to recover.

Fortunately, Han Sen had already injured the Red Blood Demon badly. Now, the creature was gasping its final few breaths.

...

Exquisite and Li Keer tried their hardest to get to Jail Demon Hall. When they got there, people from the Inspection Department were already there. They were trying to shut down the restrictions that kept Jail Demon Hall locked.

"What's going on in there? Is Han Sen still inside?" Exquisite asked in a rush.

"I don't know. When the restrictions of Jail Demon Hall activated, they cut off all connection to the outside. We have to wait until we have deactivated the added security before we can see what is going on inside," a member of the Inspection Department replied.

"Then what are you waiting for? Press the button and shut it down!" Li Keer said.

But the worker shook his head and said, "We cannot stop it just yet. We have to wait until Open Sky Elder gets here."

"Why?" Exquisite and Li Keer asked at the same time.

"Jail Demon Hall's security systems are active. That means the Red Blood Demon inside is raging already. Its power is primitive class, but even so, our strength won't be enough to tame and defeat it. We need to wait for Open Sky Elder to get here before we lift the security," the Very High man explained.

"We don't have time to worry about that right now. Hit the button! Han Sen is still in there! Saving him is more important," Li Keer said.

The Very High man shook his head and said, "If Han Sen was in there, it has been over half an hour. He would have been killed by the Red Blood Demon several times over by now. It is pointless for us to open it now. We should wait for Open Sky Elder to get here."

Exquisite didn't respond. She teleported past the man. She was going to press the button to open the building.

The two Very High men gaped in surprise. They moved to stop her, but a voice halted them.

"Let her open it," Open Sky Elder said as he teleported beside them. When he received the news, he had come as soon as possible, but it had already been half an hour, and therefore, it was likely too late.

Chapter 2698 Demonic Beast Soul

Liyu Zhen and Li Xue Cheng watched all of this unfold from afar. Their faces were gleaming with joy. "Half an hour has passed. No matter how lucky Han Sen is, he will have been eaten by the Red Blood Demon by this point. Lifting the security now is pointless," Li Xue Cheng said with a chuckle. "I hope Exquisite isn't too upset. I'll have to think of ways to comfort her; this will surely be an open window of opportunity for me to swoop in and work my wily charms," Liyu Zhen said, grinning widely.

"In that case, I hope you win the damsel at the end of this tale." Li Xue Cheng was so happy. It felt like he had been waiting a long time to take out Han Sen. This was ointment to the long string of bad days he had recently suffered.

"Exquisite, let them do it. You don't know how to lift the restrictions, and you are wasting time," Open Sky Elder told Exquisite, eyeing her as she reached out to push the button.

When Exquisite heard him, she retreated and quickly exclaimed, "Hurry up and lift the security keeping him in!"

Right now, Exquisite was feeling both numb and nauseous on the inside. Even if Han Sen died, she and Li Keer could find another silkworm. It didn't have to be Han Sen, but for some reason, she didn't want to entertain the thought of finding someone else. Merely the idea made her feel dismal.

"I'd never find a silkworm like Han Sen again. That's why I'm feeling like this. It must be. It must be the reason. It must." Exquisite had realized that her emotions weren't very rational, and so she was desperately trying to convince herself that they were.

The two Inspection Department men stepped forward and pushed the button. Open Sky Elder sighed and said, "Han Sen was such a rare genius. It is a shame to learn he has died in a tragedy like this."

Open Sky Elder was quite familiar with Jail Demon Hall and the beast it contained, and he knew that being locked inside would have been a death sentence for Han Sen. No matter how strong Han Sen was, he was half-deified, and that was that. Only by depending on the powers of treasures could he manage to fight a deified being. And that was only by a small margin.

Against an ordinary deified, Han Sen might have stood a chance. But the Red Blood Demon was far from ordinary. And when it was in its rage mode, even a larva deified might not be able to kill it.

Katcha-cha!

The restrictions binding the Jail Demon Hall were deactivated. Not willing to wait a second longer, Exquisite rushed inside. She pushed open the door to Jail Demon Hall.

Open Sky Elder followed with haste, in case the Red Blood Demon tried to rush through the open door and bring harm to the others.

But when Exquisite pulled the door open, everyone's mouths gaped at the sight before them.

Han Sen was standing in the middle of the room, one foot propped up atop the Red Blood Demon's body. He was holding a great bow and using the taut string of the weapon like a saw blade.

The string slid through the remaining flesh of the Red Blood Demon's neck. And they watched in awe as the head of the Red Blood Demon dropped to the ground with a wet thud. Exquisite and the others stood completely still. They were so flabbergasted that they barely knew how to react.

"Han Sen... he killed the raging Red Blood Demon..." Exquisite and Li Keer were as shocked as they were happy.

Open Sky Elder and the two people from the Inspection Department looked at the scene with disbelief. They had a firmer grasp of how strong the Red Blood Demon was. Han Sen was just a half-deified, and he had managed to decapitate it completely. Even if Han Sen had some help from his Apollo Set, this was an unbelievable feat.

Liyu Zhen and Li Xue Cheng, who watched all of this from afar, were just as stunned. Their eyes widened, and Li Xue Cheng screamed aloud, "Impossible! How is that possible?! How could Han Sen have killed the Red Blood Demon... This is impossible..."

He couldn't believe what he was seeing. The raging Red Blood Demon had been taken down by a measly half-deified. That was far beyond anyone's wildest expectations.

When Han Sen had sliced off the Red Blood Demon's head, he heard a familiar voice ring inside his head.

"Mutant deified xenogeneic killed: Red Blood Demon. Xenogeneic gene found. Obtained Red Blood Demon beast soul."

Han Sen didn't dare to let his mind dwell on his new acquisition. He threw the beast soul into his Sea of Soul without thinking about it. He had to control his thoughts very carefully to keep Exquisite and Li Keer from noticing that something was amiss.

"Are you okay?" Exquisite asked, hurrying over to Han Sen. Although she could see that Han Sen was fine, she couldn't keep herself from asking anyway.

"Eh, this is nothing. Just a few wounds and scrapes," Han Sen answered, gesturing down at himself.

"It is great that you're okay. We were so worried about you. Why did the Red Blood Demon go into a rage?" Li Keer asked after rushing forward to see him.

"I actually don't know. As soon as I went inside, the Red Blood Demon just went crazy. Its power exploded to obscene levels with no warning," Han Sen answered.

But Han Sen didn't explain how he had managed to defeat the Red Blood Demon. He just said he had been fortunate, and that he had to use all of his power to win. His victory basically boiled down to luck, though.

"Luck, huh?" Open Sky Elder looked at Han Sen with interest. He wasn't the sort of person that believed in luck.

The raging Red Blood Demon wasn't something that could be overcome through dumb luck, but Open Sky Elder didn't push the subject any further. He only asked about the raging Red Blood Demon. He needed to figure out why the Red Blood Demon had gone wild.

After answering a few more questions, Han Sen left with Exquisite and Li Keer. He finally found some time alone to check out the Red Blood Demon beast soul.

Mutant Red Blood Demon beast soul: Demonic beast soul (incomplete)

Han Sen's eyebrows rose. This was the first time he had seen a Demonic beast soul before. Also, like the Tianxia Peacock King beast soul, the Red Blood Demon beast soul was an incomplete beast soul. He didn't know what additional strength the complete versions might offer.

"So, what exactly is a demonic beast soul, I wonder?" Han Sen thought as he summoned it.

The next second, Han Sen felt as if some scary power was washing over him. His entire body brimmed with a blood-red power. Crimson light started to leak out of his skin.

Many substance chains exploded throughout his cells, changing him as they went. Soon, visible changes began to occur across Han Sen's skin.

Under the influence of the light and substance chains, Han Sen's skin hardened like a shell. The red color coming from him looked just like the Red Blood Demon. In a flash, his entire body was encased inside that protective shell. The more Han Sen grew to look like the Red Blood Demon, the more his presence increased. Red substance chains swirled restlessly around him.

"This is like a shapeshifting beast soul, but it is a bit different. Transfusion shapeshifting beast souls transform my body to look like the creatures that the beast souls originally belonged to. This demonic beast soul reinforces my body as well, however. I'm basically half human and half demon," Han Sen murmured to himself, trying to get a sense for exactly how the beast soul worked. He was very pleased with his prize.

Despite the change in Han Sen's appearance, the demonic beast soul wouldn't turn him into a xenogenic. He would have both the Red Blood Demon's power and his own human power.

"In demon mode, I would probably have enough power to fight the Red Blood Demon reliably. So even if I ran into the Red Blood Demon again, I wouldn't have such a hard time." Han Sen tried to explore the breadth of the beast soul's power. The demonic power it wielded was greater than Han Sen had expected. He liked it more and more.

"But what does the incomplete part mean? Does that mean the Peacock King beast soul and the Red Blood Demon beast soul can still be upgraded? If so, how do I make them complete beast souls?" Han Sen thought to himself.

Chapter 2699 Fish in a Bottle

The incident in Jail Demon Hall had yet to be explained. Although it was suggested that the raging of the Red Blood Demon might have been somehow connected to the Blood Marrow Geno Fluid, the Inspection Department came to no ultimate conclusion. And before the incident, no one had known that the Bone Marrow Geno Fluid could produce this sort of effect. The warehouse frequently offered that type of geno fluid when they ran out of the ordinary ones, so it all seemed like one giant coincidence. No one should have been responsible for what occurred.

But Han Sen thought things couldn't have been that simple. He firmly believed the event had something to do with Liyu Zhen and Li Xue Cheng. Li Xue Cheng had visited him not long before the lockdown took place. The timing was too suspicious to be a coincidence.

But there was no evidence linking the event to Li Xue Cheng, and that meant Han Sen could not do anything to the man.

"It is a shame that the Red Blood Demon doppelganger will take another six months to regenerate. Otherwise, I could go and kill it again. Maybe that would help me figure out what an incomplete beast

soul is," Han Sen thought to himself as he fished at Underworld Lake. Then he heard Bao'er's voice shouting to him, interrupting his thoughts.

"Dad! I fished up the sheep head again," Bao'er yelled as she pulled at the Underworld Silk.

Han Sen looked toward her and saw that she was indeed pulling the Four Sheep Cube toward her. Half of it was visible through the clouds of the lake.

Han Sen had gotten used to this happening. Bao'er frequently caught the Four Sheep Cube on the end of her line, but she was never able to bring it out of the lake.

Indeed, whenever the Four Sheep Cube was on the cusp of being pulled free of the lake's surface, the Underworld Silk tended to snap. The Four Sheep Cube would sink below the white mists again.

After fishing it up so many times without actually being able to catch it, Bao'er was starting to get angry. As she watched the Four Sheep Cube again, waiting for the moment it fell back into the lake, she decided to try something new. With her free hand, she summoned her little gourd.

She aimed the gourd at the sinking Four Sheep Cube. Then Bao'er tapped the top of the gourd, unleashing a weird power. It was like an invisible lasso had been slung over the Four Sheep Cube. It yanked the Four Sheep Cube in the direction of the little gourd.

Han Sen looked at Bao'er with shock. The things in Underworld Lake were very special, and generally, only strings made of Underworld Silk could affect them. Other powers didn't really do anything in Underworld Lake.

Until an item left Underworld Lake completely, no types of power should have worked on it. Han Sen had already tried using his own powers to remove the Four Sheep Cube from the lake, but it hadn't worked. If his power touched the surface of Underworld Lake, the mist would disrupt and render it null.

But the little gourd's power of suction didn't seem to be affected at all by the lake. It easily pulled the Four Sheep Cube up and away. Unfortunately, Bao'er didn't have enough raw power, and she seemed to be struggling to pull the statue free of the clouds.

He didn't know if it was an illusion, but it felt like the Four Sheep Cube was using its own strength to pull itself back into the lake. It was trying to return to the camouflage of the clouds.

Bao'er gripped her little gourd tightly, and the weight of the statue slowly began to drag her little body toward Underworld Lake. Han Sen's heartbeat sped up, and he teleported over beside her and grabbed hold of her.

Han Sen sensed that a foreign power had wrapped itself around Bao'er's body, and it was towing both of them toward the lake.

“What a scary power!” Han Sen’s face paled slightly. He didn’t have time to think, so he simply summoned his peacock king soul robe and used all of his power to remain still. His legs dug into the lakeside soil.

It wasn’t enough. Not even the powerful beast soul could prevent the malevolent force from pulling him closer to the lake. Han Sen’s legs slowly tore a trench through the soil as he was dragged toward the lake.

Han Sen and Bao’er used all of their strength, and Bao’er’s face flushed a deep red. But she couldn’t fight off that power no matter how hard she tried, and she was on the verge of falling into the lake.

Han Sen was about to tell Bao’er to put away the little gourd, but he suddenly felt a new power latch onto him from behind. The powerful force launched them backward, almost yanking the Four Sheep Cube clear of the mist.

Han Sen looked behind, and with much shock, he saw that it was the sixteen little pigs. They had all lined up single-file, with each pig biting the tail of the next one in line. The little pig in front was biting Han Sen’s soul robe, pulling him back.

Mysterious spellwork glowed on the forehead of each little pig, and a strange power was spreading amongst them.

Han Sen was shocked. This level of power should have been far out of reach for a mere King class being. Even after donning his Tianxia Peacock King soul robe, Han Sen had still been pulled toward the lake. But the sixteen little pigs were holding on just fine. That was a bit weird.

Han Sen didn’t put too much thought into it, though. After all, he and Bao’er had been putting all of their strength into the effort. Perhaps they had only needed a tiny bit more power, and it just so happened to be provided by the sixteen little pigs. The little creatures probably weren’t that strong.

The Four Sheep Cube was on the verge of being pulled out of the lake, and Han Sen could see the faces of the bronze sheep above the clouds. They almost appeared frightened.

“Very good! Let’s pull you up so I can see what the hell you are.” Realizing that their tug-of-war with the Four Sheep Cube was almost over, Han Sen started to get excited.

Every time they had failed to pull the statue free, the sheep heads had mocked him. That had always upset Han Sen.

The moment the Four Sheep Cube was lifted from the lake, Han Sen felt the tension on his hands loosen. Suddenly, Bao’er and the little pigs were all flying backward.

Pang!

The three-to-four-meter-high Four Sheep Cube came flying out of the clouds. It landed on the soil, one of its corners digging into the ground. Grass and soil sprayed everywhere, showering Han Sen and Bao’er.

“Ah, I finally got you out! So what on earth are you?” Han Sen merrily exclaimed. He lifted himself off the ground and approached the Four Sheep Cube.

Bao'er and the little pigs came up to see it, too. Han Sen, Bao'er, and the little pigs surrounded the Four Sheep Cube.

After walking around, Han Sen confirmed that the Four Sheep Cube was an ordinary bronze statue. He couldn't sense any life force or power coming from it. It seemed dead and inanimate.

Han Sen looked at the four sheep heads, but their faces all looked the same. They had lowered eyebrows and half-closed eyes. They looked like frozen monks. They didn't seem to be mocking anyone.

“Weird. I swear I saw different expressions on their faces. Why aren't they changing now?” Han Sen used his Purple-Eye Butterfly to have a look, but he couldn't see anything strange about the statue. The Purple-Eye Butterfly's rewinding power didn't work on it, either.

“Is this thing dead or alive?” Han Sen wondered aloud, searching carefully for some sign of power from the statue. Despite its lack of response, Han Sen didn't believe that the statue was an ordinary bronze object.

Han Sen reached out his hand to tap his fist against the side of the Four Sheep Cube. The action produced a dong dong noise. The statue didn't look damaged at all. When Han Sen saw that, he became certain that this was no ordinary piece of bronze.

With his power, even treasures made from King class xenogeneic genes would break if he struck them. But the Four Sheep Cube was totally fine. That meant the material was special.

Bao'er jumped over to the Four Sheep Cube to get a better look. She said in surprise, “Dad, there are two fish!”

“Fish?” Han Sen asked. He flew to the top of the Four Sheep Cube and lowered his head to get a better view of the top of the Four Sheep Cube. It was full of water, and there were two goldfish inside. They were black and white.

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Their heads were like those of a buddha, and their tails spread like butterfly wings. Their bodies were really fat and round. Other than their black and white coloring, they looked a little like lion head goldfish. They were swimming calmly around inside the Four Sheep Cube, undisturbed by their rough exodus from Underworld Lake.

Bao'er was squatting near the Four Sheep Cube. She put her hand down into the water, wanting to touch the fish. The fish were only a few inches below the surface of the water. She put her arm into the water up to her shoulder, but still, she couldn't touch those two goldfish.

Han Sen frowned. He pulled out his Ghost Teeth Knife and thrust at the white fish below the water. The white fish was so close to the surface of the water, but when Han Sen thrust the knife in, the blade sank completely into the water without getting any closer to the white goldfish.

The two fish inside didn't seem to know what was going on. They continued swimming around slowly.

Han Sen frowned. Ghost Teeth Knife generated a dangerous knife air that flew into the water once more. While that demonic-looking Fang knife air was capable of tearing through the fabric of space, it was unable to touch the white goldfish.

The white goldfish was still swimming around slowly. It didn't seem even remotely shaken by Han Sen's attacks, and the few inches of water above it was like the length of an entire solar system. No matter how scary Han Sen's knife air was, it couldn't go through the water to touch the fish inside.

"This Four Sheep Cube is so weird," Han Sen thought to himself. He reached out, grabbing the cube and toppling it onto its side. Water began pouring out of the top of the statue.

Water burst out like a flooded river overrunning its banks. The water poured out so quickly that it looked like it was going to form another lake, but the water level within the cube didn't seem like it was being reduced.

"What is this thing?" Han Sen thought, disturbed. The Four Sheep Cube was far too strange. Not even he could see or understand what it was.

If the statue was deified, it was still strange that Han Sen couldn't get a power reading from it. And if it was just an ordinary object, it shouldn't have been able to hold an ocean's worth of water.

Han Sen was lost in thought, so he didn't immediately notice that Bao'er had climbed to the top of one of the bronze sheep heads. She used her foot to stomp on it.

Clearly, Bao'er was more than capable of holding a grudge. She remembered each and every time the sheep had mocked her as they fell back into the lake of clouds. So, she wanted to step on the heads of the sheep to unleash the anger she had been harboring all that time.

But when she started stomping the head, she heard a "katcha katcha" noise. The sheep head had been raised, but it was pushed down by Bao'er's furious blows. The sheep head was lowered, as if it was about to take a bite of grass.

Bao'er was shocked by this, too. She hadn't thought the Four Sheep Cube was fragile enough to break after being stomped on.

Han Sen jerked his head up, immediately noticing the strange scene. The bronze sheep head had been stomped down by Bao'er, but the other three heads were still raised.

An ominous feeling rolled through Han Sen's stomach. Before, when he struck the statue, he thought it was a very hard object. He had been unable to leave a single mark on the object. Bao'er, however, had almost broken one of the heads when she stomped on it twice.

“If Bao’er didn’t use some special power to do that, then the cube...” Before Han Sen could finish his thought, he saw the swimming goldfish suddenly accelerate.

As the two goldfish swam, the water started to splosh and spin until a whirlpool formed.

Han Sen realized this was bad. He grabbed Bao’er and turned to teleport away. He wanted to get as far away from the Four Sheep Cube as he could. But after picking up Bao’er, he realized he was too late. A powerful force of suction reached out of the cube and grabbed him and Bao’er. They fell into the whirlpool and quickly sank.

The 16 pigs got pulled in, as well. They were spun around inside the whirlpool alongside Han Sen and Bao’er.

Han Sen held onto Bao’er as he tried to escape, but the world around him had turned into chaos. When he finally managed to regain control of himself and pull himself out of the water, he froze. The Four Sheep Cube sat quietly beside him, and the two goldfish were once more swimming placidly through the water. The vortex had disappeared, and the sheep head that Bao’er had stomped on looked ordinary again. Just like the other three sheep heads, it was raised. Its eyebrows were lowered and its eyes were half-open. It looked as if nothing had happened.

The 16 small piggies emerged from the water, too. They lay on the frame of the cube as they shook the water off of their skin.

Nothing seemed to have changed, but the environment around them was completely different. Han Sen and the others had been on the shore of Underworld Lake only moments before, but now they were someplace else. As he looked around, Han Sen didn’t even think that they were still in Outer Sky.

They were standing near a range of palaces. Unlike the palaces that could be found in Outer Sky, however, these palaces hadn’t been constructed atop mountains. Rather, they were built across the surface of a nearby sea.

All kinds of different palaces stood across the seemingly endless sea. They were like islands, spread out across an infinite ocean. This place wasn’t anywhere to be found in Outer Sky.

“What is this place?” Han Sen looked around. Aside from the palaces, there was nothing much to see. There didn’t seem to be any living beings around, either.

The sea below them looked infinitely deep, but it wasn’t like an ordinary sea. The sea wasn’t blue; it was transparent like a crystal, and there were no waves. The water looked strangely quiet and still.

“Dad, the sun is weird.” Bao’er lifted a finger to point at the sun in the sky. She looked at it with curiosity.

Han Sen hadn’t noticed the sun, but now that Bao’er was pointing her finger at it, he looked and became just as shocked.

The sun was releasing light and heat, but it was so weird. Even calling it a “sun” was something of a misnomer. It was more like a clock in the sky.

The clock face held three needles, varying in length and thickness, which obviously represented seconds, minutes, and hours.

Although there were no numbers on the clock, the position of the needles seemed to be showing that it was 12 o'clock.

"A palace on a sea of silent water, where the sun is a clock... What kind of place have we come to?" Han Sen thought warily. He didn't trust this place.

The palaces floated calmly on the surface of the sea, although nothing seemed to be holding them aloft. Even the Four Sheep Cube was floating unaided on the surface. Everything around them was so quiet. Since they had arrived, Han Sen hadn't noticed a single sound or movement from their surroundings.

The two goldfish inside the cube were swimming. They seemed to be playing in the water.

As he looked around at the palaces spread across the sea, Han Sen wondered what he should do next. But as he did, he suddenly heard a sound from far away.

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

In that moment, the air was filled with the sound of tolling bells. Han Sen turned his head up to the sky to get a look at the sun-clock. The three needles on the sun were pointing to the very top. For a normal clock, that either would mean it was 12 AM or 12 PM.