

Chapter 2721

A Very Disappointing Item

“Star Gauge Mirror is shining a light on the past. It can rewind time to reveal what occurred in days long gone.” Empty God spoke in a mysterious voice, once again filled with confidence. The Star Gauge Mirror wasn’t useful for him, but its power was excellent nonetheless. It could rewind time, and that power alone made it exceedingly overpowered.

However, Empty God and the many gods like him were always... economical with the truth. The power of the Star Gauge Mirror wasn’t a lie, but there were limitations to what it could present. Normal people couldn’t use the mirror on a whim as Empty God could.

Of course, Empty God wasn’t going to mention that to Bao’er. He would only let Bao’er see how amazing the Star Gauge Mirror was in his own hands.

Empty God studied Bao’er’s face as he showed off the mirror, hoping that she might exhibit some surprise. Bao’er’s eyes did widen as she watched the image playing across the Star Gauge Mirror, but after watching it for a while, she was confused. She said, “Uncle, this power—in my home—can be achieved through something called a camcorder. We have many items that can showcase the past, like datapads and phones. There are also holograms and other similar gadgets. If you like them that much, then when we head into civilization, I will ask my father to get you the best camcorder money can buy. It will be much prettier than this one. The picture will be much clearer, too. Think of it as a gift for giving me this gem.”

Bao’er looked at him as if she was looking at someone who was very out-of-touch with the modern world. Empty God felt a muscle in his cheek twitch.

He wanted nothing more than to murder Bao’er right there, but he held in his rage. Empty God was being very slow and patient. “This isn’t a camcorder. You can rewind time. It can show you anything that happened in the past.”

“Is there a difference?” Bao’er tilted her head, looking confused.

Empty God opened his mouth to explain, but then he realized that it might be too hard of a concept for a child to understand. Time travel was a complicated subject, and explaining the difference between that and using a camcorder to record past events might be too difficult.

“It is fine if you’re not interested in this power. Star Gauge Mirror has a stronger ability.” Empty God was having trouble reasoning with this child, so he went for a more exciting aspect of Star Gauge Mirror to win her over.

Empty God spun the compass-like dial on the back of the Star Gauge Mirror, and the item began to shine with a wavering light.

Moments later, the mirror was displaying a different image. The Star Tree stood in the center of the picture again, but there were no Star Beetles and neither was there Han Sen.

In the video, there was a man who had a human body and a lion head. He was picking Star Fruit.

But this time, the video was very short. The man picked fruit for a few seconds, and then the video vanished.

“What was that all about?” Bao’er asked with confusion.

After striking a pose that was both mystical and aloof, Empty God answered, “This is the true power of the Star Gauge Mirror. It reveals the future. The footage you have just seen is something that will happen in the near future. There will be a creature like the one you saw coming to collect Star Fruit soon. Everything you see in this mirror is the truth. It will come to pass.”

“Uncle, are you a movie director?” Bao’er looked at Empty God. She blinked, looking curious.

A muscle in Empty God’s cheek spasmed. He suppressed his urge to kill the d*mn kid, and answered her, “Director? I didn’t hire people to film this. I don’t know who this creature is. This is the Star Gauge Mirror showing you what will happen in the future.”

“Ah, it can see the future? Its power is that magical?” Bao’er finally looked surprised. She stared at the Star Gauge Mirror in wide-eyed disbelief.

Seeing Bao’er’s face, Empty God finally felt a bit better. He laughed and said, “This is one of the best true god items in existence. There is no other like it in the whole universe. Just say you want it, and I can give it to you.”

“Really, Uncle? You are such a good man.” Bao’er looked at Empty God with surprise.

“You want it?” Empty God extended the Star Gauge Mirror, holding it out in front of Bao’er. But this time, he reassured himself that he wouldn’t let her touch the mirror before she made a wish, just in case something embarrassing happened.

Bao’er opened her mouth. Judging from the expression on her face, it definitely seemed that she was about to express her desire for the mirror. This filled Empty God with joy. If Bao’er spoke the three words “I want it,” then she would be making a wish to him.

Then, he would gain control of her. And in regards to the Star Gauge Mirror, he would no longer have to give it to her. There were many explanations for making someone’s wish come true, and Empty God already had several different excuses ready for use.

But after Bao’er opened her little mouth, she didn’t say anything. She seemed to suddenly think of something, and she shut her mouth quickly.

“What is it?” Empty God demanded, his heart sinking. Being forced to wait like this was like having an itch that he couldn’t scratch.

Bao'er's face looked a little excited. She thought of something good and almost burst out laughing. Empty God looked at Bao'er with confusion. He did not know what was so funny about this situation. It made him feel as if something was going on that he was completely oblivious to.

"Uncle, this mirror can predict the future. Isn't that right?" Bao'er asked, gripping her hands excitedly into fists.

"Yeah," Empty God said with a nod.

"In that case, it can predict the lottery numbers of the next universal lottery, right? It can win me prizes." Bao'er looked at Empty God with excitement.

Many races had lotteries, so Empty God was familiar with the concept. The most famous of those universal lotteries was operated by the Thousand Treasures.

The lottery tickets were cheap, but if someone won the top prize, they would earn billions of Thousand Treasures' coins.

How much money was a billion of those coins? It would be enough to purchase a low-level deified treasure straight from the Thousand Treasures.

Right now, the universal lottery's price had gone up to a billion. Whoever won the prize could get all that money without paying any taxes.

Throughout the years, many creatures had made wishes to Empty God concerning the universal lottery, and Empty God had various ways of getting them the jackpot. However, Star Gauge Mirror didn't have this function. The Star Gauge Mirror could only predict things that would happen in the specific location that it was used. In addition, the snippets of the future that it revealed were random. The user couldn't choose how far into the future they wanted to look.

Empty God had no way of adding a power like this to the Star Gauge Mirror, so he was rendered speechless.

"Uncle, have you never heard of the Big Universe lottery? It is a small card with numbers on it. If you win the prize, you can buy lots and lots and lots of food and clothes." Bao'er thought Empty God might not know about the universal lottery, so she tried to explain how it worked.

"Star Gauge Mirror is a true god item. It has too much dignity to be used on something so lame," Empty God said.

"You can't do it?" Bao'er looked disappointed. Then, she thought of something and asked, "Can it predict what will happen after book seven of Overbearing President Love Luv Looove? Can I see that before it comes out?"

"What the hell is that?" Empty God seemed entirely befuddled.

"It is the work of a very famous comic author. He has a comic that is so good, but the author writes so slowly. There have only been seven books. I want to see what happens next. Can Star Gauge Mirror predict it?" Bao'er looked at Empty God hopefully.

“This...” Empty God’s head was full of black lines. Star Gauge Mirror couldn’t do this. Even if the mirror could reveal the author working on his next comic, it wouldn’t show much. Even in a best-case scenario, Bao’er would get only a glance at the work.

Chapter 2722 Good Guy Uncle

“And you said this was a good item. It can’t do this, it can’t do that. What in the world is it for, then?” Bao’er lifted her lips in a slight sneer as she spoke. “Can’t do what? I’m offering you a true god item that can foretell the future, but all you want is to read comics and win the lottery,” Empty God muttered bitterly. “The item itself is its own benefit. You can predict what is going to happen in a certain place in the future.”

“That has nothing to do with me. If it doesn’t let me get lots of delicious food and great-looking clothes, then it is useless to me.” Bao’er was no longer interested. She returned to playing on the Star Fruit, swinging her body around it. She no longer wanted to talk about it.

This conversation was making Empty God feel terrible. The mirror was the treasure he most cherished, but Bao’er had made it sound like a piece of worthless junk. It annoyed him, and he couldn’t accept it.

“Kids really are the worst.” Empty God was furious, but dealing with this child was probably still easier than dealing with Han Sen would be. So, he kept his rage in check. He wasn’t going to leave just yet.

“Bao’er, don’t go yet. I have only mentioned one part of the Star Gauge Mirror’s power. There are actually many more things this can do,” Empty God said. He did his best to remain patient.

“What powers does it have?” Bao’er asked with much reluctance. She really wasn’t interested in continuing down this avenue of conversation.

Empty God quickly said, “You will know it when you see. You’re going to like it, too.”

The glance that Bao’er cast toward Empty God was filled with boredom. She had only replied to him out of simple politeness.

Upon seeing Bao’er’s expression, Empty God knew that he would really have to knock it out of the park this time. Otherwise, it would be difficult to deal with the naughty kid any longer.

Lifting the Star Gauge Mirror once again, Empty God started to look a bit more serious. He had been treating Bao’er as a kid, not believing she was all that important.

But Bao’er had reacted in ways that he hadn’t expected. She had thrown him off his game, and that made him take this matter a little more gravely.

He brushed the back of the mirror with his fingers, which set the compass spinning again. Light appeared from the surface of the mirror and shone on Bao'er. It turned Bao'er's cowboy clothing into a shiny set of armor.

"Wow! So powerful." When Bao'er saw the armor she was now wearing, she couldn't help but squeal in delight.

When Empty God saw Bao'er's sudden happiness, he started to behave a bit more cockily again. He turned the Star Gauge Mirror in his hands and said, "This is the Star Gauge Mirror's Mirror Armor power. It can make your armor's defense deified."

Bao'er looked as if she really admired her new wardrobe, and Empty God was about to show off the mirror's Mirror Armor power some more. Before he could continue, Bao'er walked over in front of Empty God. She stared at the Star Gauge Mirror and said, "It is so powerful. I can change my outfit in the blink of an eye? This is a good item for changing clothes. With this clothes-changing mirror, I won't have to wash my clothes or change them myself anymore. Using this mirror, I'll be able to change how I'm dressed with ease. This is so good."

Empty God's expression darkened. The child before him was incomprehensible. The Star Gauge Mirror could show the future and gift its user with extreme defensive qualities, but she didn't seem to care about any of that. All she cared about was the fact that she could change clothes.

"Still, it was lucky I've got her on the line," Empty God thought with a wry smile. He went on to say to her, "You like it? Just tell me that you want it, and I will give it to you. You can always use the armor... I mean, you can always use it to change clothes."

"Can I change my clothes into the dress of a beautiful princess? I love princess dresses, but daddy thinks they are annoying. He doesn't let Bao'er wear them," Bao'er said, her expression forlorn and downtrodden.

"Um..." Empty God once more found himself at a loss for words. Luring this child was proving to be more difficult than tempting an old, evil behemoth that had lived for a billion years.

Those ancient creatures would at least have some sense. Empty God could guess what they wanted and needed. But after all this time talking to little Bao'er, he still couldn't figure out how her mind worked.

"I can't? Then that is a shame. If I can only let me change into one set of clothes, then there's no point. That would be pretty boring." Bao'er looked very disappointed.

Empty God was on the verge of giving up. Tricking Han Sen suddenly seemed easier than dealing with this little girl any longer.

Empty God thought about it for a bit, then decided that he should just change targets. He had no idea why Han Sen was keeping Bao'er as a companion, but there was no reason for him to waste his time with a naughty kid that had a mind that could not be understood.

Lifting the Star Gauge Mirror and shining it on Bao'er once more, Empty God removed Bao'er's armor and returned her cowboy clothing to her.

“Don’t move!” Bao’er shouted at Empty God, her eyes suddenly wide.

“What is it?” Empty God remained stock still.

Bao’er’s face turned from shock to pleased surprise. Then, she flew toward Empty God and said, “This is so awesome. How can this mirror be so good?”

While she was talking, Bao’er jumped in front of the Star Gauge Mirror and stared into it happily.

“What do you mean by powerful?” Empty God still didn’t understand what Bao’er was talking about. He hadn’t triggered any of the Star Gauge Mirror’s powers. It shouldn’t have been doing anything right now.

But based on the shocked expression on Bao’er’s face, it really did look as if she had discovered something awesome.

“Do you not see it? This mirror is awesome. Here, look.” While Bao’er was talking, she had already put her hands on the Star Gauge Mirror.

After Bao’er’s continual rejection of the second gem and now his precious Star Gauge Mirror, Empty God actually became excited when she appeared to show genuine interest in the item.

He let her pull the mirror out of his hand, curious about what she had discovered.

Bao’er was holding the Star Gauge Mirror and examining it closely. She mumbled over and over, “This is awesome. This mirror is so awesome.”

“What is so awesome about it?” Empty God put his head next to Bao’er’s to try to figure out what she was seeing. He could see the mirror, perfectly polished as always, but there was nothing special going on. He could detect no weird powers within the item. It was acting just like it had when it was lying around without any active powers. He really couldn’t tell what Bao’er found so enthralling.

“Uncle, haven’t you noticed? This mirror doesn’t show my face,” Bao’er said while looking at the mirror.

Empty God wanted to laugh as much as he wanted to cry, and he said, “Of course you cannot see yourself. This is not an average mirror. The mirror is incredibly powerful, and unless you have a power greater than that of the mirror, it will not show your reflection. Therefore, you cannot see a reflection in it as you currently are.”

“This is awesome. Dad told me only vampires don’t have reflections. Now that I don’t have a reflection, Daddy will be so shocked!” Bao’er exulted. She wrapped the Star Gauge Mirror in her arms, bowed to Empty God, and shouted, “Thank you, Uncle. You really are a very good man. You have given me such awesome treasures. I’m buying you lunch.”

After that, Bao’er leaped off the tree, still holding the Star Gauge Mirror. She ran forward, shouting, “Dad! Dad! Look! I have a very awesome treasure. A good uncle gave it to me.”

2723 Weird Black Crystal

Empty God thought he was about to have a stroke. He had been tricked by Bao'er, which made him so furious that he could barely see straight. He wanted to catch up to the little girl, but Han Sen had already teleported next to her. They were standing together at the base of the tree.

Empty God wasn't afraid of Han Sen, but this whole scenario was too embarrassing for him to bear. He had tried to trick a mere child, but he had failed miserably. More than once. He had also lost a true god item—the Star Gauge Mirror.

He started to step toward them, but he knew that he couldn't do anything to Han Sen. He couldn't take the Star Gauge Mirror back, and Han Sen might even mock him for trying.

"Wait here. We are not done yet!" Empty God growled to himself, staring at the father and daughter. He teleported away, still enraged.

When Han Sen heard Bao'er yelling for him, he was shocked. A place like Star Tree shouldn't have some random person moseying about. Han Sen teleported to Bao'er, but he didn't see the man she had mentioned. But he did notice that Bao'er was holding a small bronze mirror in her hands. She was merrily running toward him.

"Dad! Look at this treasure mirror and this gem. A good uncle gave them to me." Bao'er held out the Star Gauge Mirror and gem toward Han Sen while she spoke.

"What good uncle?" Han Sen asked, frowning at the two items.

"I was playing on the Star Fruit earlier..." Bao'er quickly told the story.

After Bao'er spoke, Han Sen almost laughed out loud. The man she had met must have been Empty God. Han Sen thought Empty God would go for Exquisite or Li Keer, but he had actually selected Bao'er.

"Oh, Empty God. You were unlucky to select Bao'er. Now you are losing all your treasures. You couldn't get Bao'er to make a wish, and as you tried, you lost a true god item." Shaking his head at the thought, Han Sen took the Star Gauge Mirror out of Bao'er's hands.

Gods were allowed to trick people, but they could never lie. If Empty God said that Star Gauge Mirror was a true god item, then it probably was.

Han Sen's mind went to the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze, which was a true god weapon. This mirror was of the same level, and according to what Bao'er had said, it would enable him to see the future and the past. Han Sen was so happy about receiving this.

The black crystal armor was no longer locking down the power in his body, which meant that Empty God must truly have left the vicinity. So, Han Sen cast his Dongxuan Sutra to try and make use of the Star Gauge Mirror. He wanted to see if it was as good as Empty God made it out to be.

Although he couldn't completely activate the power of the Star Gauge Mirror, the Dongxuan Sutra was still able to elicit some response from the Star Gauge Mirror. He tried to use it a few times, but he was ultimately disappointed by the results.

Han Sen didn't know if his power was too weak to use the Star Gauge Mirror effectively, or if the mirror itself had some restrictions. Either way, the future that the Star Gauge Mirror could display was only a very short scene.

Such as, when Han Sen used the Star Gauge Mirror to see the future, he could only see a scene. The image flashed across the scene, showing Han Sen sleeping and nothing else.

And after Han Sen used it that one time, it took him a whole day to recover the power needed to activate the item again.

He used it a few times, but the scenes depicting the future turned out to be a pointless waste of time and energy. They were just flashes, after all. He didn't learn any useful information.

And the power to see the past was just as crappy. The Star Gauge Mirror allowed a window into the past, but activating that ability cost a great deal of energy. The further back in time you wished to see, the more power it would cost.

With Han Sen's current power, he could only see up to one minute into the past, and the mirror would only show the area within a meter of his location. Using that ability repeatedly would drain his strength at an alarming rate.

Those were the results Han Sen received after rigorous testing. As for the exact rules that governed the use of the Star Gauge Mirror, Han Sen still hadn't figured them out.

Clearly, the Star Gauge Mirror was too high level for him, just like the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. Han Sen's level and power were not enough to unlock the true power of the item.

But the mirror's Mirror Armor was a pleasant surprise. Although Han Sen's power was limited, the Mirror Armor power didn't require much energy. He activated the new armor while wearing his Apollo Set, and he found that the two armors reinforced each other. The armor's defense was as good as a larvae class treasure now.

But sadly, there was a time limit on the armor. After he activated the ability, Han Sen's armor would only look like a mirror for a few minutes. Once that time elapsed, he would return to normal.

Han Sen decided that the short duration of all the mirror's abilities was probably linked to his own lack of power. He just couldn't effectively make use of a true god weapon.

Bao'er wasn't interested in the Star Gauge Mirror, and she only played with it for a bit before throwing it to Han Sen. Han Sen gladly took it off her hands. The thing would still be useful, and once he became deified, it was bound to be even more useful. After all, the power to look into the past could come incredibly handy once Han Sen became stronger.

“Is there a way for us to get rid of this troublesome Empty God? If he keeps trying to set traps for us, things will turn out very poorly.” Han Sen was a bit annoyed by the man, but he couldn’t think of a way to deal with him just yet.

The gods kept appearing out of nowhere. They could even come and go as they pleased in a place like Outer Sky. Furthermore, Han Sen didn’t have a way to kill such beings. There was nothing he could do.

Han Sen expected Empty God to return and torment them some more, but over the next few days, the black crystal armor showed no sign of activity. That meant Empty God hadn’t bothered to come back.

That surprised Han Sen, but only because he was lacking a key piece of information about gods. They could go to any place in the universe freely, but their bodies had many limitations. They couldn’t stay in one place for too long. So, Empty God couldn’t just remain in Outer Sky for as long as he wanted.

But Empty God was finding a way to deal with Han Sen and his daughter. He first met them through his search for gene protoplasm, but the frustration they had caused him had almost driven the gene protoplasm from his mind.

Han Sen stood by the Star Tree, holding a black crystal. He looked very weird.

The black crystal armor had released its limitations, so Han Sen could take the black crystal out of his Sea of Soul. Once he had it in his hands again, Han Sen tried to feed the black crystal to another xenogeneic.

However, the other creatures that he tested it on didn’t react. It was like the black crystal was now useless.

And after Han Sen tried putting his power into the black crystal, he realized that his Dongxuan Sutra no longer did anything to it. But when he activated The Story of Genes inside of himself, the black crystal exhibited some strange changes.

The black crystal in Han Sen’s hand took on the shape of a miniature Immortal Dragon. Aside from the black color and minute size, it looked exactly like the Immortal Dragon.

Han Sen passed the power of The Story of Genes into the black crystal, and the crystal rose out of his hand and flew down to the ground. It swelled to become a life-size Immortal Dragon. The dragon stared straight at Han Sen, just like the first time they saw each other.

Han Sen’s heart leaped. The Immortal Dragon’s body released a strong, holy light. It covered a wide area around them. There was a scar in the tree’s surface nearby, which was probably the result of a bug bite. The damage was healed by the Immortal Dragon’s holy light.

2724 Golden-Haired Monkey

“This new black Immortal Dragon still has a healing power?” When Han Sen saw this, he was very happy.

The black crystal that had transformed into an Immortal Dragon could follow commands that Han Sen gave it telepathically. And it had a healing power that was deified class.

This new black crystal wasn't exactly what Han Sen thought it would be, and it didn't have the power of his first black crystal. However, the power it had just demonstrated didn't seem too shabby.

With this Immortal Dragon, Han Sen could fight carelessly. He wouldn't have to worry about getting hurt. As long as he didn't die, the Immortal Dragon could simply heal his body.

The strangest thing about it was that the Immortal Dragon could be reduced to a black crystal. In many ways, it was like a beast soul. He could lob it into his Sea of Soul for easy storage, which meant he could take it with him wherever he went.

Han Sen couldn't wait to fight a deified xenogeneic so he could give it a try. The idea of fighting while the Immortal Dragon's immortal area backed him up was very exciting.

Bao'er had grown quite bored as she lounged comfortably on a Star Fruit. She spent some time playing with the gem she had gotten from Empty God, but eventually, she put it away. It didn't take long for her to lose interest in it.

Right now, Bao'er was missing Empty God. He was the only person who had been kind enough to give her so many toys for free.

As Han Sen was practicing under the tree, someone teleported to the boundaries of the Star Tree. Han Sen raised his head and realized that person was Shale.

"Brother Han."

"Shale?" Han Sen looked surprised to see him. Han Sen hadn't seen Shale since the silkworm bout. He didn't know why Shale would have come all the way to the Star Tree.

"I received the leader's permission to come here and collect a Star Fruit." Shale pulled out a notice to show Han Sen.

"I see. Please come in." Upon confirming that the notice was legit, Han Sen shut down the defenses of the Star Tree to permit Shale to enter.

Han Sen felt very uneasy about this, though. After the Star Tree's original guardian left, Star Fruit was forbidden to be consumed by anyone. But the Very High leader had still permitted Shale to come and take fruit. That wasn't normal, for sure.

Shale wasn't shy or hesitant. He walked right into the Star Tree zone. Han Sen commanded his legion of xenogeneics to not harm the man, and Shale made it safely to the Star Tree.

When Bao'er saw Shale, she looked curious. That was because when Empty God had shown her the future using the Star Gauge Mirror, she had seen Shale picking Star Fruit. With Shale now arriving, her curiosity had been piqued.

Shale walked toward the tree in a straight, determined path. He didn't stop or wander around. He seemed to have a pre-selected target.

Han Sen didn't think this was weird, though. If the Very High leader had given him such unusual approval to come and claim a fruit from the Star Tree, then they wouldn't just leave his reward up to chance. He must have a target already.

Han Sen was curious, so he followed behind Shale. He wanted to see what Star Fruit Shale was going to collect.

A few minutes later, Shale arrived at the Star Fruit of his choosing. Han Sen couldn't see what was so special about this particular Star Fruit. Shale didn't immediately pick it, however. He turned to face Han Sen and told him, "Brother Han, we might have a fight on our hands later. I hope you can protect the Star Tree and keep it from being harmed."

"Sure," Han Sen nodded. That was his responsibility. But Shale was a primitive deified, and he spoke to Han Sen like he wasn't confident in his ability to control whatever it was that lurked inside the fruit. That gave Han Sen a bit of a shock.

The xenogeneics that came out of the Star Fruits were always asleep, and there was a secret skill to make a contract with them before they awoke. If the person who opened the fruit didn't want to make a contract with the creature inside, they could kill it while it was still asleep.

But Shale, who was a primitive deified, said there would be a fight. That cast this entire fruit-opening scenario in a more ominous light.

Once Han Sen had prepared himself, Shale flew to the top of the Star Fruit. He knocked the Star Fruit down from its branch.

The whole process, thus far, was the same as when Han Sen had picked his own Star Fruits. The fruit itself burned away, revealing the xenogenic inside.

The xenogenic's body wasn't very large. Like Shale, it was an ordinary and muscular creature. It was around three meters tall, and it had blonde hair.

"A golden-haired monkey." Han Sen was shocked. That xenogenic had short legs and long arms. Its head had three sets of ears. Each one looked like a snail. It looked very strong, but there was also something strange about the creature.

Although Han Sen couldn't see any substance chains, he could tell that it had a scary presence. He knew that this six-eared, golden-haired monkey was deified.

It was different from the normal xenogeneics of the Star Fruits. When this blonde monkey was revealed, its eyes were already open and shining gold. The gold light in its eyes looked like it could outshine the moon and the sun.

Upon seeing Shale in front of it, the six-eared, golden-haired monkey suddenly screamed. Its gold substance chains exploded like a holy light. That powerful radiance wrapped around its entire body, and the creature shot toward Shale like a golden flame.

Shale's eyes were unwavering, and he generated a gold substance chain. He didn't fall back. He moved toward the attacking monkey.

Their fists hit each other, but the golden-haired monkey didn't move. Shale's body stumbled back a few dozen meters before coming to a stop. Judging from this display of power, Shale was weaker than the monkey.

Without a moment of hesitation, the monkey kept moving. It rushed toward Shale with blinding speed. Its body was releasing a scary presence.

But Shale didn't seem worried by the creature's power. He moved with almost casual elegance, and he shook the pursuit of the six-eared monkey. He fought the monkey not by matching its power, but by utilizing his own prodigious skills.

Although Shale was very talented, he had been raised poorly. When Han Sen had first fought him, Shale hadn't known many top-class geno arts. In the time since they had last seen each other, Shale's fist skills had improved. He also had a few more top-class geno arts. He had gained a lot of strength, and he was obviously a much more capable fighter now than he had been during the silkworm fights.

"He really did eat a demon fruit and earn a fake eleven armor talent. His improved speed is way too fast." Han Sen complimented him.

But after watching this battle for a while, Han Sen's brow furrowed. The super-powerful Shale was being suppressed by the six-eared monkey.

As he watched the fight, Han Sen could tell that the six-eared monkey was a primitive deified. Its speed and power were better than Shale's fake eleven armor talent, however.

Plus, the six-eared monkey's power was very strange. Shale would occasionally find an opening to land a blow on the monkey with one of his scary geno arts, but after he attacked, the monkey's shadow was the only thing that would remain. The six-eared monkey's real body would appear elsewhere. It would then send a dangerous strike back toward Shale.

Shale stayed calm and managed to avoid losing his head each time, but the monkey's attacks left cuts across his body. He was bleeding continually now, and he looked terrible.

2725 Cocky Noobs

"This golden-haired monkey is very powerful. It can suppress Shale, who is at the same level as it. The xenogeneics that come out of the Star Fruits are really special." Han Sen looked at the creature with interest.

A powerful elite like that gave Han Sen a lot of inspiration. The most special thing about it was the ability of the monkey to clone itself.

Not even Han Sen could tell when the monkey was using its true self or its copy during the battle. The real monkey and the fakes were far too difficult to distinguish. Anyone who wasn't careful would certainly end up falling for its tricks.

But Han Sen was hesitating, trying to decide if he should help Shale. Eventually, a Very High man approached him. Han Sen jerked slightly in surprise when he saw the man; he hadn't noticed when the Very High man arrived next to him.

"Li Chun Qiu?" Han Sen recognized the man upon seeing his face.

Li Chun Qiu was very famous amongst the Very High. He was the elder brother of Exquisite and the others. He was very talented, and no one in the Very High could match him. Not even Li Keer, who had a ten armor talent.

Li Chun Qiu watched Shale and the monkey doing battle, and he said, "Do not help him. He must experience this fight himself."

When Han Sen heard those words, he relaxed. Evidently, he didn't need to bother helping Shale.

Shale was at a disadvantage, but he wasn't too injured to continue fighting just yet. He was still holding his own against the six-eared monkey. And as time went by, Shale began to take fewer and fewer wounds.

Li Chun Qiu had just been standing there quietly watching the fight, but he suddenly said, "What do you think of Shale's recent improvements?"

Han Sen looked around. He was the only person nearby. Clearly, Li Chun Qiu had to be talking to him. But Li Chun Qiu was still watching the fight, and he hadn't looked at Han Sen while he asked the question.

"He has improved very quickly. It makes sense that he has an eleven armor talent," Han Sen said. And it was truthful, mostly. Shale's improvements did impress him.

Li Chun Qiu didn't move. As he watched the battle unfold, he said, "This blonde monkey is an ancient xenogeneic called the Six-Eared Macaque. Its genes are very strong, and it is born with a ten armor talent. And its flesh is so powerful. Its mind is very tricky to discern. It is always hard to tell whether you're looking at the real monkey or another fake. It is hard to find an enemy like this at the same level. Even Shale, who is a born deified, cannot beat the Six-Eared Macaque easily."

"With Brother Shale's power, he simply needs a little time. He will beat the Six-Eared Macaque eventually," Han Sen said.

Li Chun Qiu nodded and said, "I'm not worried about that. The Six-Eared Macaque is a small task for Shale. Taking it down won't be very difficult."

Speaking of that, Li Chun Qiu finally turned to look at Han Sen. He said, "Actually, the only person that can be considered a serious obstacle to Shale is you."

“You must be joking, sir. I’m just a half-deified. I don’t have what it would take to impede Shale’s growth.” Han Sen wasn’t going to accept some random compliment to boost his ego.

Li Chun Qiu didn’t reply to that. He went on to say, “I’m in charge of the Very High’s Good Fortune Pool. If you need to, I can let you visit it.”

“What does that mean?” Han Sen asked, struggling to follow the conversation. Li Chun Qiu jumped around a lot when he spoke. He had just been describing Han Sen as Shale’s biggest impediment, and now he was telling Han Sen that he could go to the Very High’s Good Fortune Pool.

Opportunities to enter the Very High’s Good Fortune Pool weren’t granted to everyone. Han Sen had heard about the pool before he even came to the Very High. Even Exquisite and Li Keer had never received approval to enter it. Therefore, Han Sen hadn’t yet had a chance to go there.

Now, Li Chun Qiu was offering him the opportunity to go. It was confusing.

Li Chun Qiu knew what Han Sen was thinking, so he coldly said, “You have become Shale’s demon. If he cannot beat you for real, it will be an impediment to his growth and ascension. He might lose the chance to become a true god. So, I hope you can become deified soon. Then, Shale will have a chance to defeat the demon that ravages his soul.”

Li Chun Qiu seemed to think that even if Han Sen became deified, Shale could probably beat him. But Han Sen didn’t mind that.

Han Sen was used to other people being arrogant around him. Where was the harm in letting someone else be a bit cocky?

“If you are really making this offer, then thank you very much, sir. When can I go to the Very High’s Good Fortune Pool, if you don’t mind me asking?” Han Sen wanted to pin this down as quickly as he could.

After all, Han Sen still had another two geno arts he needed to raise to half-deified. Maybe he could use the Very High’s Good Fortune Pool to break through with them.

The Good Fortune Pool of the Very High was quite mysterious. It could increase the potency of one’s genes and blood exponentially. Han Sen had wanted to go there for some time, and now this was his chance.

“Take this Good Fortune Spell. After today, you can go whenever.” Li Chun Qiu handed Han Sen a small spell.

Han Sen accepted the spell, and he noticed that the object was only two fingers in width. It looked crystal clear, and it said Good Fortune on it in an ancient language.

“Thank you, sir. I’m going to try to become deified so that Brother Shale can put his demons to sleep.” Han Sen put the Good Fortune Spell in his chest pocket. Then, he smiled at Li Chun Qiu. Inside, however, he was thinking, “The Very High really are quite rich. He is just randomly giving permission for someone to enter the Good Fortune Pool. And in a way, he gave it to an enemy.”

Li Chun Qiu glanced at Han Sen with interest, and he said, "You are a really interesting character. If it wasn't for Shale and Yu Shanxin, I would say you were the most interesting silkworm in this generation."

Li Chun Qiu's words seemed to indicate that he thought Han Sen was weaker than Shale and Yu Shanxin. Within that generation of silkworms, he was only number three.

Han Sen was in no mood to argue, though. In a way, he was quite happy.

As the two of them talked, Shale had become more and more stable. The Six-Eared Macaque no longer had the advantage, and it was on the verge of being suppressed by Shale. Its real and fake bodies were no longer confusing Shale.

Han Sen had to admit that Shale was a genius. In a short amount of time, he had been able to study the Six-Eared Macaque.

Han Sen suddenly thought of a question about the Six-Eared Macaque. He looked at Li Chun Qiu and asked, "Mister, how did you know which Star Fruit held the Six-Eared Macaque?"

Exquisite and Li Keer told him that the xenogeneics inside a Star Fruit couldn't be guessed from the outside. But Li Chun Qiu and Shale obviously knew what to expect from the fruit they had chosen. They knew it would be the Six-Eared Macaque.

"The Very High Sense can grant a useful predictive ability," Li Chun Qiu answered. "I spent some time looking over this tree thoroughly, and after much deliberation, I came to the realization of where this creature lay. Plus, this Star Fruit was born strangely. It was easy for me to guess what was inside."

"Born strangely?" Han Sen tilted his head to the side as he looked at Li Chun Qiu.

"When this fruit was formed, a weird, gold shadow fell over the Star Tree. I wasn't too far away from the Star Tree when I saw this strange scene. Based on what I saw, it wasn't difficult for me to determine what xenogenic might have been found in that fruit," Li Chun Qiu said levelly.

2726 Real and Fake Bodies

Pang!

Shale's punch struck the Six-Eared Macaque solidly and sent the creature's body soaring through the sky.

"He hit the real body?" Han Sen instantly refocused on the fight. The Six-Eared Macaque had managed to escape using its fake body this time. Shale's blow had landed on the real monkey.

Shale chased after the flying monkey like he was part of its shadow. His punches were like a river, bursting its banks to flood over the Six-Eared Macaque. The creature's body started to crack, and deified blood poured everywhere.

No matter how many movement skills it used or fake bodies it summoned, the creature continued to lose ground. It no longer had the power to battle Shale's mighty fists.

Under the continuous stream of hits, the powerful Six-Eared Macaque was badly injured. It squealed as many fissures and wounds appeared across its body. But the Six-Eared Macaque's body was so strong, and as of yet, Shale hadn't managed to inflict any serious injuries. Only its skin was being injured.

"Ha!" Shale suddenly stopped attacking. He wanted to give the Six-Eared Macaque a chance to retreat and compose itself. Shale watched it from afar, giving it a moment to breathe. He slowly waved his fists and shouted.

After Shale's shout, the space around him shone with a striking power that looked like the sun. Countless gleams of that striking power flooded out of Shale. It was like a meteor shower ceaselessly raining down on the Six-Eared Macaque, and each gleam exploded on contact like a nuke.

Boom!

The scary explosions almost destroyed everything. Under the never-ending attacks of that scary power, the Six-Eared Macaque's body was unable to hold up. The creature's godly body was slowly being torn apart.

Han Sen watched the display in amazement. Shale's punch was rather similar to his own Under the Sky knife skills. The punch Shale had just cast was summoning power that had been previously dispersed.

The attack wasn't exactly like Under the Sky, however. It was only similar.

"This is the Sea's Return to the Stream. It is very similar to your Under the Sky knife skills. Do you think Shale performs it well?" Li Chun Qiu asked calmly.

"He is very strong," Han Sen confessed honestly. In such a short amount of time, Shale had become very proficient with such a challenging geno art. It meant he was very strong.

Shale had lacked knowledge and geno arts in the past, but the Very High had been kind enough to fix those flaws. The more geno arts that Shale learned, the scarier he would become. It would be just like leveling up again.

"I hope you become deified soon. Don't make Shale wait too long," Li Chun Qiu said. Shale walked over to them, carrying the Six-Eared Macaque over his shoulder. He nodded to Han Sen and turned to leave with Li Chun Qiu.

Han Sen didn't concern himself with the two of them. He happily held the Good Fortune Spell and sighed. "It would be great if the universe had more people like Li Chun Qiu in it. I have made too many enemies here, but for some reason, I don't need to find resources myself now. I will have an endless amount."

Han Sen was preparing to leave when he suddenly felt something wrong. His heart told him he was in danger.

The next second, Han Sen teleported away just a shadow struck the spot he had been standing a moment before.

Han Sen leaned forward to get a better look at the shadow, and what he saw gave him a shock. It was a monkey that was half the size of a human in height. Its head had six ears, with each one looking like a snail. Golden fur covered the being. It looked like the Six-Eared Macaque, but it was much smaller than the first Six-Eared Macaque.

Earlier, Han Sen had watched Shale defeat the Six-Eared Macaque. The man had even dragged the creature's body away with him. And now, there was a smaller one right here. That was unexpected.

"Was that prior Six-Eared Macaque a mother monkey? Did it have a baby that Shale didn't see?" Han Sen murmured to himself, looking at the smaller Six-Eared Macaque.

Han Sen couldn't think of any other explanations for why a miniature Six-Eared Macaque had appeared before him. But the xenogeneics inside the Star Fruit had no chance of getting pregnant. Therefore, his theory didn't make sense.

"You are a mother monkey. You all are mother monkeys. This is my real body. What they took away was just one of my fake bodies," the Six-Eared Macaque shouted shrilly at Han Sen.

"Awesome. The fake body was able to trick Li Chun Qiu? It even tricked me. This Six-Eared Macaque's fake body skill makes it invincible," Han Sen thought in awe.

The Six-Eared Macaque looked murderous. It glared at Han Sen and said, "Earlier, with that Very High monster nearby, I had to fake my own death. But now, there is no need for me to hide. After I kill you, I can go out into Outer Sky. Even if that Very High monster realizes that the body was a fake and comes back here to get me, he won't be able to find me."

"That idea isn't a bad one, but I'm afraid that you're wrong about one thing." Han Sen laughed.

"What's that?" The Six-Eared Macaque asked, its eyes glittering at Han Sen.

"I'm scarier than that Very High monster. If you quietly left earlier while you had the chance, you could have gotten away free. It is a shame you wanted to murder me instead. I'm afraid you'll be the one who ends up dead today." Han Sen sounded serious.

"You are just a half-deified. How dare you try to bluff me!" The Six-Eared Macaque shouted furiously. It ran toward Han Sen.

Han Sen's Apollo Set shone as he threw a punch toward the Six-Eared Macaque.

Pang!

Han Sen's punch caught the Six-Eared Macaque's body mid-leap and tore it in half. It was just a fake body, however. The Six-Eared Macaque's real form was gone.

Pang!

The Six-Eared Macaque suddenly appeared behind Han Sen. It punched Han Sen in the back, sending him hurtling forward. It was a long time before he came to a stop. There was a dent in the back of the Apollo Set in the shape of a fist. The Apollo Set seemed to be on the verge of breaking.

“How dare you act so cocky in front of me!” the Six-Eared Macaque screamed. It jumped at Han Sen again.

“This monkey is so strong. It can use fake bodies, and its ability to hide its presence is unsurpassed. It is so hard to avoid it.” Han Sen eyed at the Six-Eared Macaque, but he didn’t fall back. He threw a punch to meet the beast.

The Six-Eared Macaque’s body was destroyed, but once again, it was only a fake body. Han Sen didn’t know where the real body had gone.

Han Sen’s heart leaped, and he cast the Dongxuan Sutra. Everything in the universe became a cogwheel in his eyes. Although he couldn’t see the body of the Six-Eared Macaque, he could see the cogwheels of the universe that were moving while the Six-Eared Macaque remained invisible.

The Six-Eared Macaque was so angry. Its eyes were shining with rage, and it flashed toward Han Sen with great speed. It stared into Han Sen’s eyes, raised its claws, and tried to slash Han Sen’s eyes out.

Seeing that it was almost in front of him, Han Sen swung his fist. He sent his punch toward the invisible-albeit-real body of his foe.

The Six-Eared Macaque was shocked. It had no idea how Han Sen had discovered where its real body was. It was too close, and it had no time to dodge. It sent a punch of its own to counter Han Sen’s fist.

The Six-Eared Macaque found itself wrapped up in a soft snowfall. The shadow of a snowlady covered its body.

2727 I Am Not Convinced

The Six-Eared Macaque didn’t pay much attention to the snowy attack in the beginning. It was focused on fighting Han Sen, but that snowlady continued to envelop the Six-Eared Macaque.

Although the monkey wasn’t affected by the cold power, it wasn’t long until its eyes started to become heavy. Soon, it slumped down on a Star Fruit and fell into a deep sleep.

Han Sen saw that it didn’t have a single flake of ice sticking to it. He had expected that the ice power might not work on the Six-Eared Macaque, but the sleeping powers that came with it were not something the Six-Eared Macaque could withstand.

As the creature slept deeply on top of the fruit, its arms and legs spread in an undignified sprawl, Han Sen wanted to kill the Six-Eared Macaque. But then he thought, “Right now, the Six-Eared Macaque is sleeping. I wonder if the Very High contract can work on it. This monkey’s power is so unique... If I can make a contract with it, it might be useful.”

With that thought, Han Sen activated the Very High contract skill. He didn’t have much hope of it working, but when he actually tried it, he felt the contract click into place.

"I didn't think it would actually work." The Six-Eared Macaque was still sleeping, with the shadow of the snowlady hovering over it. Han Sen waited until the snowlady was gone.

Although Han Sen had performed the snowlady attack himself, he couldn't control it fully. It had a mind of its own. That was the biggest con of the deified geno core's geno art.

After a few hours, the shadow of the snowlady finally disappeared. Han Sen noticed that the Six-Eared Macaque was still fast asleep, so he gave it a swift kick in the butt, knocking it some distance away.

The Six-Eared Macaque was shocked by its rude awakening. It jumped up off the ground, gold substance chains rising around it. It squealed and moved forward to attack Han Sen.

Han Sen used his mind, and the markings of the contract spell appeared on the Six-Eared Macaque's forehead.

Patong!

The Six-Eared Macaque fell back onto the Star Fruit. It placed its hands over its head and twitched repeatedly as if it was in agony.

When he saw that a deified xenogeneic was in too much pain to use its powers, Han Sen was more than surprised by the effectiveness of the Very High contract skill.

"Monkey, are you going to obey me?" Han Sen asked the monkey, shutting off the pain that the contract's power was inflicting on the Six-Eared Macaque.

The monkey released a warbling shriek and leaped off the fruit. It blurred as it rushed toward Han Sen, gold light shining behind it. It suddenly teleported in front of Han Sen.

Han Sen swallowed. Just as the Six-Eared Macaque was about to touch Han Sen, the beast grabbed its own head and fell backward. It bounced off a nearby branch, then a piece of Star Fruit, then it fell all the way to slam into the ground. It created a big hole in the ground when it landed.

"Monkey! Are you going to obey me and adhere to my every command?" Han Sen asked again, stopping the flow of the contract's power.

"You used a trick to fool me. I'm not convinced. If you are this strong, then beat me for real." This time, the Six-Eared Macaque didn't jump forward with its fists swinging. It looked murderous, and it squealed at Han Sen fiercely.

"Beating you wouldn't be hard." Han Sen laughed.

"Huh? You couldn't even beat that Star Beetle. I really don't think you can beat me. If you hadn't used a trick, I would have raised my hand and killed you." The Six-Eared Macaque looked angry.

Han Sen looked at the Six-Eared Macaque with surprise. “How did you know I fought the Star Beetles here?”

The Six-Eared Macaque didn’t attack. It looked at him with disdain and said, “I am a born-deified. I’m not like those other normal xenogeneics in the Star Fruits. I know many things when I am born. I know everything that happens here.”

“Born deified?” Han Sen was more than shocked hearing this. That xenogeneic had a much higher chance of evolving all the way up to true god class.

“If you didn’t use a trick, how could you beat me?” the Six-Eared Macaque continued, still talking in a cocky tone of voice.

“Fine. I will give you a chance. I won’t use the contract’s power, and if you beat me, I will give you your freedom back. If you lose, then I will be your master. And then you must start listening to me, okay?” Han Sen smiled.

“Sure. Why not?” the Six-Eared Macaque said quickly. Clearly, it was more than confident that it could defeat Han Sen. It was afraid Han Sen would regret his decision to do this.

Han Sen’s Apollo Set was bursting with a god light again. The Apollo Wings spread, making him look like a god in the sky. He looked down on the Six-Eared Macaque and said, “Come on. Show me how powerful a born-deified xenogeneic really is.”

The Six-Eared Macaque didn’t speak. Its eyes flashed, and its body exploded with a golden light. It was like some elemental of gold fire rushing toward Han Sen.

Countless claws of gold light surged toward Han Sen, looking like they could cut the sky and earth. Han Sen was covered in the claw light.

Han Sen flapped his wings and dodged the attacks. But the next second, the Six-Eared Macaque appeared next to Han Sen. It attacked Han Sen’s penis like a monkey stealing a peach.

The Six-Eared Macaque thought his fake body and invisibility could hide his true self. But as a matter of fact, Han Sen could see every movement the beast made. Han Sen moved his body slightly and dodged the evil, peach-stealing monkey’s skill.

Han Sen looked calm. He seemed to be calm with everything that he did. There was nothing special about a monkey going for the crown jewels. But that Six-Eared Macaque was now being put at a disadvantage.

The Six-Eared Macaque was terribly upset. When it fought Shale, Shale hadn’t been able to tell where its true body was. Even in the end, it had only been using one fake body, so Shale had a 50% chance of finding the true body. He was still unable to find its invisible self.

If the monkey had used all of its power, it could have defeated Shale. It was afraid of Li Chun Qiu, though.

But now that it was fighting against Han Sen, its invisibility and fake bodies weren’t working. Whether it used a fake body or went invisible, Han Sen could see everything. It was useless, and the creature began to collect injuries.

“Not fair! Not fair!” the Six-Eared Macaque suddenly started screaming as it became desperate.

“What isn’t fair?” Han Sen asked with a smile, pausing his attacks.

“You don’t have the power! You just have treasures. Even if you beat me, it is the treasures’ power, not your own. I’m not convinced.” The Six-Eared Macaque looked scornful and said, “If you didn’t use treasure, I could defeat you with my pinkie.”

“Fine. I will not use treasures, then. And if I don’t use treasures and you still lose, will you listen to my commands?” Han Sen remained smiling, and he didn’t move.

“Ha! If you don’t use treasure, I will rip you to shreds,” the Six-Eared Macaque said.

“Then let’s give it a try!” Han Sen said. Then, he took off his Apollo armor.

Before Han Sen could say anything, the Six-Eared Macaque squealed loudly. It leaped at Han Sen, its eyes full of murderous intentions.

Without the buffs of the Apollo Set, Han Sen’s power and speed were worse than the Six-Eared Macaque’s. It would be very difficult to avoid its attacks, and he couldn’t fight it now.

But Han Sen didn’t try to avoid a strike. A gleam entered his eyes, and his face had a weird blush. The Blood-Pulse Sutra was running in reverse.

Chapter 2728 Can’t Even Be a Son

When the Blood-Pulse Sutra reversed, it became the Xuan Yellow Sutra. As the Six-Eared Macaque jumped in front of him, Han Sen threw forth a slap. The Xuan Yellow Sutra’s power smacked into the Six-Eared Macaque. The Six-Eared Macaque was deified, and Han Sen wasn’t being supported by any treasures. In the eyes of the monkey, he was a barebones half-deified. The monkey didn’t bother dodging Han Sen’s strike, and so Han Sen’s attack swept over it. The monkey had become too eager with the thought of tearing Han Sen to pieces.

But when the Xuan Yellow Sutra’s power came upon it, the Six-Eared Macaque’s body shook. Its blood-pulse reversed, and its power just disappeared. Its body and fur were changing, shriveling as if it was dying.

“What is going on here...” The Six-Eared Macaque saw its body withering away, more and more. It looked horrified.

Han Sen didn’t answer. He calmly looked upon the Six-Eared Macaque.

The changes to the Six-Eared Macaque’s body became stronger and stronger. Its gold hair that shone like a sun suddenly dimmed, and its gold eyes no longer had their shine.

And then there was a weird snapping noise. The Six-Eared Macaque’s substance chains fell apart. In a moment, it went from deified to King class. It still had half-deified power, but it was much worse than it had been before. Previously it had been high in the sky, but now it was on the ground.

“This... how can this be possible?” The Six-Eared Macaque’s eyes were wide with terror. It couldn’t believe it had become King class.

“You... what did you do to me? What sort of trick have you used on me again?” The Six-Eared Macaque snarled, then it spun toward Han Sen.

“Monkey, did you know that I have a title here in this universe?” Han Sen asked, smiling at the Six-Eared Macaque.

“I don’t give a wet fart about your title. What trick did you use on me?” The Six-Eared Macaque kept jumping around and shouting, but it didn’t dare to attack Han Sen again.

One strike had reduced him to a lowly King class being. He never imagined such a thing was possible. He was now quite scared of Han Sen. He didn’t dare to attack Han Sen again.

Han Sen ignored the squealing of the Six-Eared Macaque. He laughed and said, “In the universe, people call me the Father of God. Do you know why I earned this title?”

“How do I... God’s Father? You are so cocky...” Upon hearing Han Sen’s title, the monkey looked even more annoyed.

That monkey was deified, but Han Sen seemed to be claiming to have a higher rank. It was clear that the monkey didn’t agree with him.

Han Sen looked at the Six-Eared Macaque, and with a disdainful tone of voice, he said, “The people in the universe call me God’s Father because deified elites are like children before me. I let them become my sons and daughters, if they are qualified. If I don’t permit a man to become my son, then his best hope is to become my grandchild. Just like you. You aren’t qualified to be my son.”

The monkey was frozen. He wished to say something, but when he thought of how Han Sen’s strike had reduced him to King class, what Han Sen said seemed to make sense.

“I don’t care. You must have used some sort of trick on me... If you think you have what it takes...”

“Shut up!” Han Sen hissed coldly, cutting the monkey off. He stared icily at the monkey and said, “I saw that there is talent in you, and I wanted to keep you alive, but you still didn’t appreciate my mercy. Do you really think I won’t kill you? The gods, in my eyes, are a bunch of rubbish. I let them live. They live. If I want them dead, they die. I let them be gods. If I am not happy, the gods are mere toys to me.”

After that, Han Sen’s body shone with a godly light. He raised his hand, ready to kill the monkey.

The Six-Eared Macaque was very scared already. Now, it was super scared by the might of Han Sen. It shivered violently and shouted with fear, saying, “Don’t kill me! I’m willing to obey...”

“Don’t worry about it. There’s no need to push yourself.” Han Sen glared at the Six-Eared Macaque. His hands rose, ready to kill the creature.

The Six-Eared Macaque quickly said, "I'm not pushing myself. I'm really not pushing myself... It would be a glorious thing to follow an elite like you! Can you return me to deified class?"

"That isn't difficult. Come over here." Han Sen looked like a god as he stared down on the Six-Eared Macaque from above.

The Six-Eared Macaque looked hesitant and unwilling to come close to Han Sen.

"If I wanted to kill you, all I would need to do is raise my hand. It wouldn't be that difficult." Han Sen looked at the fiend with disdain.

The Six-Eared Macaque forced a smile. "No, no... I'm not suspicious of your intent..."

The Six-Eared Macaque ran over to Han Sen. Its body was half the average height of a human's, and as it stood before Han Sen, it looked like a little kid.

Han Sen looked at it and raised his hand. He touched its head like a godfather and said, "I... Han Sen... by the name of all gods... give you eternal holy power... open the door of destiny..."

Han Sen made up a bunch of nonsense that worked well to bluff the Six-Eared Macaque. It had no idea that Han Sen was just wasting time and putting on a show. Han Sen just needed to wait until the effects of the Xuan Yellow Sutra wore off. Then, the Six-Eared Macaque would be deified again. Han Sen wouldn't even need to use the Blood-Pulse Sutra. He just randomly cast a light on the Six-Eared Macaque's head.

Han Sen calculated the time and slowly spoke his fabricated blessing. By the time he was done, the Xuan Yellow Sutra's power had disintegrated. The body of the Six-Eared Macaque changed again.

The Six-Eared Macaque saw Han Sen's power inside its body, and it felt its body change. It quickly became deified again, which filled the creature with joy and relief.

It was so happy to be deified again. And it was scared of the man before it. He could reduce or raise the monkey's level on a whim.

"This guy is too scary. It looks like it might be true that he is some sort of Father of God. He might be King class, but I am inferior to him in every way. I can't fight him. For a while, at least, I need to stop trying to beat him," the Six-Eared Macaque tried to comfort itself. It was terrified, and it no longer dared to fight Han Sen.

When the Six-Eared Macaque was back to deified class, it immediately kneeled before Han Sen and said, "I'm willing to follow you, now and forever. I hope you let bygones be bygones and are still willing to take me under your wing."

While its mouth spoke, in the Six-Eared Macaque's heart, it was saying to itself, "Let me find out your true self. Then, I will find a chance to escape this trap and maybe even kill you."

Han Sen could discern what the Six-Eared Macaque was thinking, but he didn't confront the beast. He coldly said, "You should think this through. Once you start following me, there is no chance for regret."

"I have thought about it. I will only follow you for the rest of my life, and I will only ever pledge allegiance to you," the Six-Eared Macaque said dramatically, but his true intent was the opposite.

“Get up and tell me your name.” Han Sen allowed the Six-Eared Macaque to stand up.

“I am the Six-Eared Macaque. I do not have a name,” the creature said.

“In that case, I will give you a name.” Han Sen fell silent for some time, and then said, “Since you are a monkey deified xenogeneic and a Six-Eared Macaque, I will call you Little Number Six.”

The Six-Eared Macaque froze when it heard Han Sen’s grand pronouncement. Its heart complained, “That is a crap name! He was quiet for so long, and he ended up giving me such a childish name.”

2729 Good Fortune Pool

After Shale and Li Chun Qiu teleported away from the Star Tree, Shale set down the Six-Eared Macaque’s body so that they could examine it. As Li Chun Qiu looked it over, he realized something was wrong. He swung his fist, throwing a punch at the corpse. When the blow landed, the Six-Eared Macaque’s body turned to dust.

“How could this happen?” Shale’s face had gone blank with shock. He shook himself, turning to go back to the Star Tree.

Li Chun Qiu stopped him and said, “It is too late to go back now. We’ve been gone for too long, and the creature must have escaped into Outer Sky and disappeared by now.”

“With Han Sen guarding Star Tree, I don’t think it will have been able to run off so easily,” Shale said.

“If I was unable to detect the real Six-Eared Macaque, I don’t think Han Sen could have done so, either,” Li Chun Qiu said emotionlessly. “And even if he did discover it, do you really think he could stop the Six-Eared Macaque from escaping the Star Tree?”

“It was all my fault. I couldn’t distinguish the fake body from the real one,” Shale said.

Li Chun Qiu shook his head. “There is no need to blame yourself. The Six-Eared Macaque’s fake body was really good. Not even I was able to detect the real one. This blame doesn’t lie on your shoulders.”

After pausing, Li Chun Qiu provided further comfort by saying, “Outer Sky has countless xenogeneics. You’ll be able to hunt some more creatures soon, but don’t leave just yet. Han Sen will visit the Good Fortune Pool soon. We can go after he does it.”

Shale nodded. “The Good Fortune Pool will certainly change his power, but it affects every creature differently. I wonder how much Han Sen will benefit from it.”

“I don’t believe any will receive a benefit as grand as you received,” Li Chun Qiu said flatly.

Han Sen thought Li Chun Qiu and Shale would come looking for the Six-Eared Macaque, but after waiting a while, he didn't see them return.

The next morning, Han Sen told Little Number Six to guard the Star Tree with the other xenogeneics. Bao'er decided to stay behind as well, and Han Sen headed to the Good Fortune Pool by himself.

Han Sen was in a rush to get to the Good Fortune Pool because he wanted to use it before Exquisite and Li Keer found out about it.

He wanted to use the pool to bring Jadeskin and the Dongxuan Sutra up to half-deified. If the two girls were there, he couldn't risk using those two geno arts in front of them.

In truth, the Good Fortune Pool wasn't really a pool at all. It was more like a well. According to what Han Sen knew about it, the water inside the Good Fortune Pool wasn't really water. It was a fluid created from the remains of dead xenogeneics.

That was what the Very High had told Han Sen, at least. Whether or not it was true, he didn't know. No one knew for certain what lay at the furthest reaches of the Good Fortune Pool. Not even true god deifieds could reach the bottom.

Although the Very High elites couldn't physically reach the bottom of the pool, they had analyzed it and determined that it contained the bodies of a giant group of deified xenogeneics. Those powerful deifieds must have died there billions and billions of years ago, and their deified flesh had remained there ever since. Over time, their essence had liquified and filled up the hole of their grave to become the Good Fortune Pool.

The process had worked something like the formation of oil.

Because the Good Fortune Pool had many deified genes inside it, it could reinforce the genes of the creatures that bathed in it.

The benefits that a person received were determined by how long they could stay inside the pool and how much of it they could absorb.

All this information on the Good Fortune Pool was just guesswork on the part of the Very High, though. As for the truth, no one knew for sure.

But when people entered the Good Fortune Pool, some could trigger the water of the pool to create something weird.

Once in the past, a golem had entered the Good Fortune Pool. He reacted with the water, and everyone nearby had a vision of an ancient deified xenogeneic hitting a sky statue. Because of this weird vision, that golem seemed to absorb far more water than other creatures. The water seeped all the way through his body, and then the golem went on to achieve so much. It almost became a true god. Although it failed in the end, it was a miracle that a golem had been able to accomplish as much as it did.

Han Sen didn't expect himself to be able to trigger some sort of vision. He merely hoped to absorb as much Good Fortune Pool water as he could.

The Very High theorized that the reason some people could trigger the strange scenes inside the Good Fortune Pool was because they could reach the deeper parts of the pool. When the swimmer encountered the remains of beings whose power operated on the same wavelength as his own, a vision could be triggered.

The bloodline of the humans was derived from the crystallizers, and the history of the crystallizers didn't go back very far. There was no way they had reached the Outer Sky all that time ago, only to end up buried inside the Good Fortune Pool. So, Han Sen didn't think his presence would activate a vision.

According to the Very High, the Good Fortune Water accumulated as the deified genes in the grave began to mutate. Those mutations always yielded something good.

Of course, if someone absorbed too much and mutated too far, it might harm their bodies. The key was in how much one could take. Overindulging in the water was risky. If a person took too little, the changes in his body wouldn't be obvious. In regards to how much they should take, it all depended on the swimmer's fitness and durability.

Han Sen stood outside the palace that housed the Good Fortune Pool. He didn't see Li Chun Qiu, but Shale was also standing outside the palace. It looked as if the lion-headed man might have been waiting for him.

"Brother Shale, can I use the Good Fortune Pool now?" Han Sen handed the Good Fortune Spell to Shale.

"Of course. I was waiting here so I could open the Good Fortune Hall for you," Shale said. He accepted Han Sen's Good Fortune Spell, then took out a similar spell of his own. He slid the two spells into the locks on the door.

Katcha-cha!

The Good Fortune Hall's door slowly opened. Shale made a welcoming gesture and said, "I hope you can use the Good Fortune Pool to gain strength and become deified."

"I hope so as well, Brother Shale. I'm going in now." Han Sen gave the man a nod and walked into the Good Fortune Hall.

In the center of the palace, there was a pool made of jade stone. The water was utterly still, without a single wave or ripple upon the surface. The water should have been transparent, but because the pool was so deep, it was completely dark. It looked like a portal to hell.

Although the pool was as calm as a deep well, Han Sen could feel the scary presence coming from it. The quiet pool of water was surging with energy like an erupting volcano. It was hundreds of thousands of times scarier than the lifeforce of a deified creature. Just standing next to the pool, Han Sen felt as if his body would melt.

"What an insanely powerful lifeforce. No wonder this Good Fortune Pool is legendary," Han Sen said quietly to himself. Without hesitation, he jumped headfirst into the Good Fortune Pool.

When Han Sen jumped into the pool, Li Chun Qiu suddenly appeared next to Shale. He watched the Good Fortune Pool with Shale.

“I wonder if Han Sen will become deified inside the Good Fortune Pool,” Shale said to himself.

“He is just a crystallizer. Unlike you, he won’t receive old xenogeneic blood and trigger a vision. There’s no way for him to gain much. He won’t become deified, but he will earn a few benefits to help him along,” Li Chun Qiu said dispassionately.

2730 Crazy Consume

When Han Sen entered the Good Fortune Pool, it felt like he had jumped into a hot spring. Heat rushed into him through his pores, pouring through his body.

Han Sen grinned widely at the sensation. That hot air was some kind of lifeforce. The Good Fortune Pool should also reinforce his genes, but that lifeforce alone would benefit him a great deal.

Under the cleansing power of that intense lifeforce, Han Sen felt his body filling with energy. It was like he could play Mahjong for three days in a row without getting tired.

But the pure lifeforce wouldn’t be enough to cause changes in Han Sen’s actual body. Han Sen cleared his head and started casting the Dongxuan Sutra, so he could absorb the gene powers of the pool in the hopes of achieving a breakthrough.

As soon as Han Sen began to cast the Dongxuan Sutra, he felt like there was an unstoppable channel of energy surging into his body. It made each cell of his body come alive and rapidly change.

A mere second later, Han Sen felt something thicken within his Dongxuan Sutra. The geno art was showing signs of the nine tiers condensing into one.

“Too strong! It’s too strong! This Good Fortune Pool is unbelievable.” Han Sen was as shocked as he was happy. The Good Fortune Pool’s energy was so strong, and it was giving him more power than he had expected. By a substantial margin, too.

“If I had known what an incredible resource this pool is, I would have found a way to come here sooner. I would just need to take a bath. Becoming half-deified that way would be easier than giving myself a scrub. If I had come here sooner, my four geno arts would have become half-deified a long time ago. I would have saved myself a lot of trouble,” Han Sen thought as he continued to run the Dongxuan Sutra as rapidly as possible.

Buzz!

A moment later, Han Sen felt like his body was exploding with power. It felt like countless universal cogwheels were spinning with the Dongxuan Sutra. The force of it pushed Han Sen’s Dongxuan Sutra’s cogwheel, easily spurring him on to become half-deified.

Han Sen was surprised, but he didn't have time to explore the differences that had come by reaching half-deified with the Dongxuan Sutra. He immediately cast Jadeskin. He wanted to use the frightening power around him to boost Jadeskin, as well.

Everything was going swimmingly because the Good Fortune Pool was giving Han Sen so much power. When Jadeskin absorbed the power, Han Sen didn't feel any resistance. The geno art went straight into the condensing sequence, and all its tiers combined into one.

Han Sen's entire body transformed into icy jade. He suddenly looked like a statue. As Jadeskin kept changing, his body became more and more like crystal. It shone as clearly and radiantly as a diamond.

Katcha!

The jade veneer suddenly tore itself off, like flaky dust being swept away from Han Sen's body. Layer after layer, it went, and as it peeled away, the flesh of Han Sen's body was reborn. It was like he had gotten rid of his old bones and installed a fresh skeleton.

"It's leveling up already?" Han Sen could barely believe this. Elevating the Dongxuan Sutra and Jadeskin to half-deified had been the simplest thing in the world. And there was even more gene power surging into his body. It was like he had expected rainfall, but now an entire river of water was plunging down on him. It was too much. Han Sen could scarcely comprehend it.

"Something is wrong... Something must be wrong..." Han Sen continued to absorb the energy, but he couldn't understand what was going on.

According to the analysis of the Very High, the Good Fortune Pool had been created by different deified xenogeneic genes combining together. It was a mixture. Therefore, the composition of the water was quite complicated.

When ordinary creatures entered the Good Fortune Pool, they absorbed a lot of the Good Fortune Pool's water, but they could only refine the gene power of the water that was compatible with their own genes. A lot of the harmful gene power had to be neutralized or expunged. Otherwise, it could seriously damage their bodies.

For instance, if a creature that practiced fire powers came to the Good Fortune Pool, it would have to expel all the water element powers that it absorbed. Otherwise, the conflicting element would damage the fire creature.

Because most of the gene power in the water wouldn't suit most people, a person couldn't spend too long inside the pool. When the harmful gene power reached a high enough level to harm the body, they would have to leave the Good Fortune Pool. Once they left the pool, they would have to carefully release all the harmful gene power.

If the person in the pool triggered a vision, then the vision would release other gene powers and attract helpful gene powers for the person to absorb. So, when a vision appeared, the person could absorb vast amounts of gene powers, far more than usual. The harmful gene powers would only be a small part of the mixture. Therefore, the benefits those people received would be far better than those who couldn't trigger a vision, and they could spend much longer inside the Good Fortune Pool.

But now, Han Sen's situation was a strange one. He had been absorbing the powers of the good fortune genes for a while. A vision had yet to appear, but the gene powers that he was absorbing seemed perfectly compatible with every fiber of his being. None of the gene powers seemed harmful to him, as the theories he had heard suggested they should be. It was like all the Good Fortune Water was the purest type of gene power. Every drop helped him and aided the progress of his geno arts. There wasn't a speck of harm entering him.

Han Sen swallowed like a whale and sucked like a mosquito. He absorbed more and more energy. He was taking in so much that he was almost afraid.

"I'm absorbing so much gene power. Why isn't something stopping my progress? It is like I can keep on sucking down as much as I want to. This is so weird," Han Sen thought, slightly disturbed.

It felt as if he had gone to a steakhouse buffet. Most people could eat three steaks before being full, while Han Sen had already eaten a dozen, and he was still going strong. His belly seemed to have endless room for him to keep on munching.

Even Han Sen was surprised by this unusual situation. He was almost afraid to keep on eating.

"Is it because my body doesn't have any special elements, so I can absorb any elemental gene power? Is that why this weird situation is happening?" Han Sen thought to himself.

Although this explanation seemed a bit unconvincing, the good stuff that was coming into his mouth wasn't something he was going to refuse.

"This is a lot of energy. If I keep on taking it in, will I become deified straight away?" Han Sen was both awed and pleased by that thought. "If that is true, that would be awesome."

Han Sen cast the Story of Genes like crazy. Over the years that he had practiced it, the geno art had always demanded more sources than he had to give. He didn't know where or when he would find an opportunity like this again if he didn't take advantage of it now.

Han Sen absorbed the power from the Good Fortune Pool like mad. Shale and Li Chun Qiu were watching the changes occur from outside the Good Fortune Pool.

The Good Fortune Pool's lifeforce was as insane as it always was. The spring water was swirling like a vortex, but other than that, nothing weird was happening. They didn't see Han Sen come up to the surface.

"It has been half an hour. Why has Han Sen not come out yet?" Shale asked with confusion.

For a King that hadn't triggered a vision, half an hour was usually the longest they could last. Even the best half-deified would end up harming their body after that.

But Han Sen had neither activated a vision nor emerged from the Good Fortune Pool. It wasn't only Shale who was curious about this. Li Chun Qiu was, as well.

2731 God Body Evolved

"Han Sen really isn't bad. It is impressive for a crystallizer to last half an hour inside there. He is a very rare specimen," Li Chun Qiu said while staring into the water.

But after another half hour, Han Sen still hadn't emerged from the Good Fortune Pool. Now, even Li Chun Qiu's face looked stunned.

"It has been an hour, and he still isn't out yet... This should be what a primitive deified can achieve, right?" Shale said with shock.

Li Chun Qiu nodded and said, "According to our best theory, half-deifieds can only last half an hour at the most. Unless they manage to trigger a vision, that is. Then, they can last more than an hour. A primitive deified can last one hour..." Li Chun Qiu trailed off. He was wondering why Han Sen was taking so long, and why he had yet to come out.

Little did they know, Han Sen himself was just as confused as they were. He had already consumed more power than his body had previously contained, but he wasn't stopping there. He felt like he could still absorb more and more. It was like his nervous system was impaired, and he didn't know when to feel full.

"Deified gene +1. Deified progress: 30/100"

Suddenly, a voice sounded inside Han Sen's ears. It shocked him. When he heard what it said, he was so happy.

"Holy sh*t! The water inside the Good Fortune Pool can increase my tally of deified genes. Is it just like the Very High predicted? Are these waters here because the deified genes melded with the water itself..." Han Sen was floored. It had been so long since he had earned a deified gene. He couldn't believe he could get them here.

Han Sen had tried to consume deified genes before, but he hadn't been able to digest them. These mutated deified genes, however, were being absorbed without issue.

Right now, Han Sen didn't care how long he had to stay underwater. This was a fantastic opportunity, so he wasn't going to stop until he was stuffed to the gills.

"Deified gene +1. Deified progress: 40/100..."

Not long later, Han Sen's brain played a similar announcement.

After hearing the announcement again, Han Sen tried even harder to absorb the power of the Good Fortune Water. His body was sinking lower, driving him deeper and deeper into the pool. And the further he went, the stronger the gene power became.

Han Sen floated inside the Good Fortune Pool, continuing to absorb what he could. Shale and Li Chun Qiu were still on the outside, looking pretty freaked out. They had been waiting for two hours by this point, and they saw no sign of Han Sen coming back to the surface.

That itself was a big problem. Shale was a deified when he entered the Good Fortune Pool, and he had even triggered a vision, but he only lasted two hours.

Now, Han Sen had been in there almost as long as Shale, and he yet to show a sign of coming back out. This was so strange.

“Han Sen’s body should still be half-deified. He must have taken in so much gene power. Even if it was all somehow beneficial for him, it should have filled his body to overflowing by now. How can he still be down there?” Shale asked in a whisper.

Li Chun Qiu looked into the water but didn’t speak. He was trying to guess what might have happened to Han Sen. He considered many possibilities, but he didn’t think any of them made sense. In short, unless Han Sen had become deified, the Good Fortune Pool’s gene power should have blown him up by now.

If Han Sen was becoming deified inside the Good Fortune Pool, there should have been a big movement on the surface to let them know what had happened. They would have noticed something like that. The pool shouldn’t have been as quiet as it was right now.

But it didn’t seem possible that Han Sen was dying down there, either. Creatures had died in the pool before, overloaded by the power that they had taken in. But as they died, their powers would explode rather violently. Shale and Li Chun Qiu would sense it if that happened.

“What is he doing under there?” Li Chun Qiu couldn’t contain his curiosity. Although he was in charge of the Good Fortune Pool, he couldn’t just hop in and check.

The Good Fortune Pool had incredible gene powers, but the ingredients that composed it were too complicated. Once someone reached the maximum level of harmful gene powers they could tolerate and left the pool, they could begin to slowly purge those destructive powers. However, their core genes would be forever affected. They would live with side effects from then on.

These side effects didn’t affect one’s body and practice, but if that person wanted to enter the Good Fortune Pool again, the rate at which they accumulated harmful gene powers would be greatly increased. Entering the water again could be very dangerous for them.

So, ordinary people could only earn benefits the first time they entered the Good Fortune Pool. Entering the Good Fortune Pool again would make these side effects get worse. After a few times, most people couldn’t even touch the water anymore.

That was the situation that Li Chun Qiu found himself in. He wanted to dive into the pool and take a look, but he simply couldn’t.

Shale had only just entered the Good Fortune Pool, so he couldn’t go in again either. The two of them had no choice but to watch from the edge of the pool. They hoped that Han Sen would come back out, so they could learn what he had managed to accomplish down there.

“Deified gene +1. Deified progress: 56/100”

Han Sen was still frantically pulling in the gene powers of the Good Fortune Water. His deified progress was moving steadily forward.

“Am I going to become deified?” Han Sen was so excited. If he could become deified here, then in the eyes of the universe, he would have the basic authority to start his own race. That meant he could represent humans and start a war for a lantern in the Geno Hall. Humans could become a high race.

Fighting the Extreme King or a big race like the Sky wouldn't be realistic. He would have to find some higher races that only had a couple deifieds, or maybe none at all. If that happened, Han Sen would be confident in his ability to pick on them.

Of course, every high race had connections. He couldn't just start a war with whoever he wanted. Just like the Rebate. If anyone tried to start a lantern war with them, they would have to think about how Sky Palace would react.

Han Sen wasn't worried about it too much, though. He just had to find a high race that was allied with the Extreme King, and then snuff out their lantern. There was no love lost between him and the Extreme King anyway, so battling them was going to happen some day regardless.

“Deified gene +1. Deified progress: 98/100”

As time went by, Han Sen's deified progress went higher and higher. Han Sen could feel the power collecting inside of him. There were changes occurring in his body that felt like they could flip the sky and the earth.

These changes weren't connected to any of his four geno arts. It was his body itself that was changing. It was a process that he couldn't have begun to describe. His flesh, his bones, his organs, and every cell in his body was changing.

“Deified gene +1. Deified progress: 100/100... God body evolving...”

When his deified progress reached 100, Han Sen felt like his body was a flower, and the petals were falling away one by one. He felt like a serpent, peeling off its skin. The feeling was beyond anything that Han Sen had previously imagined, and although it was incredibly strange, it also felt amazingly good.

2732 Weird Scene Like a Tide

Shale and Li Chun Qiu were staring nervously down into the Good Fortune Pool when the water suddenly fountained up like a spring. It gushed up ten meters into the air, and many strange waves swept over the surface of the water.

Bzzt!

Before they could figure out what was happening, a shadow rose from the spring water. A watery manifestation of an old, giant beast appeared.

The beast was enormous and prehistorically scary. It had two heads, and four wings spread from its back. The moment it appeared, it roared to the sky. The deafening noise of its roar echoed throughout the hall.

“A two-headed demon dragon? Why are we seeing one of these old monsters? The crystallizer’s bloodline can’t have any links to a two-headed demon dragon.” Li Chun Qiu stared at the creature he was seeing in shock. His head was filled to the brim with questions.

Before he could find any answers to those questions, the image of the two-headed demon dragon disappeared. A second later, another creature rose from the pool.

Its shape was huge but elegant, like some ancient bird from legend. It flapped its wings as it rose from the water. It flew around the Good Fortune Pool and released a hawklike cry.

“God phoenix...” Li Chun Qiu had practiced the Very High Sense to an extreme degree, but his face was still turning white. He could no longer keep his heart calm.

Han Sen hadn’t triggered one vision; he had activated two. It was difficult to believe.

The two-headed demon dragon and the god phoenix were old xenogeneics. Their bloodlines had long since gone extinct, and it would be difficult to find any trace of them left in the universe. Even if some remnant of their presence lingered in the universe, surely it wouldn’t be found in a crystallizer, of all beings.

Li Chun Qiu couldn’t imagine how Han Sen had been able to trigger the visions of those two majestic xenogeneics, but whatever was happening obviously wasn’t finished yet. When the image of the god phoenix faded, the Good Fortune Pool was still being rocked by wave after wave. Another image appeared.

Shale was frozen now. He had the bloodline of the Lion, and it had been incredibly lucky that he was able to trigger the Lionhead Lion vision in the Good Fortune Pool.

Han Sen was just a crystallizer, but he had managed to trigger three visions of old creatures. It was hard to believe that their eyes weren’t playing tricks on them.

Even more frightening was the fact that the visions kept appearing. The xenogeneics were appearing casually one after another, as if this was a daily occurrence. It made the skies above the Good Fortune Pool look like a zoo.

Li Chun Qiu and Shale stood before the pool, frozen in place. They stared at the unfolding visions, stupefied. Their brains weren’t functioning anymore.

They couldn’t form logical thoughts about what they were seeing. They couldn’t imagine why the Good Fortune Pool was displaying so many grand visions. These creatures couldn’t have been related to the crystallizer inside the pool. How could they all be showing up because of Han Sen, who was from a weak race?

Han Sen didn't have any idea what was going on, either. His deified genes had reached 100 now. After his god body evolved, the visions appeared deep in the Good Fortune Pool, then rushed past him and vanished over his head. Each time, Han Sen felt something strange in his body get peeled away.

There was a phantom sensation deep within Han Sen, one that he could barely even sense. He felt something peeling away inside him, but it didn't seem to affect him. And when those weird visions appeared, they made the gene powers in his body purer. The changes within him accelerated.

Han Sen could only think in his heart, "The creatures in the sanctuaries were crafted from the xenogenic blood of those in the universe, and I ate a lot of creature flesh in my time there. I claimed their genes to make myself stronger. Maybe it's their blood that is being affected on some level. My time in the sanctuaries left some remnants of those creatures' blood genes. When the god body evolves, it triggers those small gene messages. Is that how these weird visions are appearing?"

Han Sen thought that his guess sounded reasonable, but he didn't know if it was the truth. He didn't have time to confirm the validity of this theory, either. As he reached the end of this train of thought, his body had reached the most important moment of evolution. He didn't have time for anything else.

Changes began to flow through Han Sen's flesh, flipping his world on its head. It was like every cell within him was being reborn. It made his body become as pure as a newborn baby's. There was nothing about him that wasn't new and clean.

But Han Sen didn't hear his god body finish evolving. His body stopped evolving, and the four geno arts inside him started to run.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra, the Dongxuan Sutra, Jadeskin, and The Story of Genes; those four geno arts were running inside Han Sen's body at the same time. His mouth went dry in shock.

There were many aspects of these four geno arts that were the same. If they ran simultaneously, there could be a conflict. It might even mess up his qi. In a worst-case scenario, Han Sen's body might even collapse.

But despite his worries, the four geno arts ran smoothly on their own, and Han Sen's body seemed unaffected. There was no conflict or clashes between them.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra and Jadeskin were xenogenic powers. They affected the cells of his entire body. The changes they wrought on Han Sen were thorough and strange.

But the focus and purpose of the two skills were different from each other. Although both of them affected Han Sen's cells, the Blood-Pulse Sutra had a heightened focus on one's blood and organs. Jadeskin directed its power into a person's bones.

Under the influence of those two powers, Han Sen's whole body was unleashing its deified potential. Many illusory substance chains were forming across Han Sen's body.

The Dongxuan Sutra and The Story of Genes were the powers of gene armaments. They affected Han Sen's body, but the biggest changes came from the armaments themselves.

The Dongxuan Armor and Spell changed quickly, releasing substance chains as they did.

These two substance chains were clearly different from one another. The substance chains of the Dongxuan Armor were black. The formation of each link in the chain was very complicated, as if the chain represented every law of nature that governed the universe.

Spell's substance chain was white. Somehow, it seemed to be completely independent of the rules of the universe. It existed on its own, devoid of any attachment that might weigh it down. Aside from Spell's connection with Han Sen, it was like it was outside the universe.

As the four geno arts kept changing, Han Sen's body started to change, too. His body became a xenogeneic gene. He looked like a scary, humanoid xenogeneic.

Just as the four geno arts were about to finish evolving, when he was about to become deified, he suddenly felt the power of the four geno arts overtake his body. It created a conflict.

Pff!

Han Sen coughed up blood. The cells of his whole body were crushed under the conflicting force of four different powers. He could barely withstand the pressure, and his power twisted painfully. The four powers that had almost become deified were now gone. The substance chains that had almost formed had now collapsed.

2733 Dead Cycle

The four powers inside Han Sen's body kept colliding with each other, doing grievous injury to Han Sen's body. His blood-pulse was disrupted and fractured. It was a mess.

Luckily, although Han Sen wasn't deified yet, his body was already as strong as a deified. If he was an ordinary half-deified, his body would have been completely crushed by the four disrupted powers.

Although Han Sen hadn't been completely destroyed yet, the situation wasn't good. When the four powers fell out of rhythm, they began to impact each other with explosive force. No matter how strong Han Sen's body was, it couldn't withstand that type of collision for long.

Han Sen was doing his best to cast his geno arts. He needed to get the messed up powers back into their rightful places, but he quickly realized it would be almost impossible.

When he cast the Blood-Pulse Sutra, it made the Blood-Pulse Sutra's power so strong. The other three powers would gather and counter it. The constant surge of powers made it difficult for Han Sen to get back on track.

Casting the other three geno arts led to a similar result. Han Sen could only cast one geno art at a time, too. He had no way of casting all four at the same time.

His geno arts were in chaos as they sought to balance themselves out. Han Sen was left unsure of what to do. Try as he might, he couldn't find a way to make them all work together.

“I have to take a risk.” Han Sen could feel his body growing more damaged with every passing second. If he didn’t find a way to bring his powers under control and get them back on track, he would probably end up dying at the hands of his own abilities.

Han Sen didn’t have time to second-guess his decision. He split his mind into four, and he cast the four geno arts at the same time. He wanted to control the four geno arts simultaneously and put them back on track, so he would be able to maintain the balance of the four powers.

He had only managed to cast all four geno arts at the same time once before. Han Sen hoped to replicate that moment and enable his four geno arts to run together. That was his only hope for putting them back on a normal track.

Han Sen quickly discovered that casting four geno arts at the same time was a difficult thing to do.

Before Han Sen’s body was injured, casting the four geno arts wouldn’t have been as difficult. But now, his pulse had been badly damaged. Plus, the four powers were messed up. Pulling the geno arts back into rhythm would be harder than casting them had been before.

The instant that Han Sen cast his four geno arts, he felt the conflict inside his body grow even more severe. Now the powers were tearing even deeper into his body.

The pain was like having his heart and lungs ripped loose. Han Sen couldn’t suppress a scream. It felt like his pulse, his vessels, and his organs were being torn to pieces by some wretched power.

He knew he couldn’t stop, though. He had to put those four powers back on the right track. If he didn’t, it would be a miserable ending that awaited him.

Han Sen held strong against that pain, and he continued trying to cast the four geno arts. He wanted them to go back to normal. But every time he cast them a little, his body became more and more injured. Blood was pouring out of his wrecked flesh.

“Immortal Dragon.” Han Sen’s heart leaped. The black crystal came out of his Sea of Soul, looking like the Immortal Dragon. It began using its immortal substance chains to fix up Han Sen’s body.

Han Sen’s body was being torn apart, but the Immortal Dragon was fixing it just as fast. Han Sen held strong against his pain and focused his mind on forcing the four geno arts back into order.

The entire process was excruciating. Anyone with a poor will would have failed. Han Sen struggled to hold strong against the pain that felt like his heart was being torn apart and the flesh was being scraped off his bones. He was slowly guiding the four geno art powers back onto the right track.

Fortunately, the Immortal Dragon had strong healing power. Otherwise, even if Han Sen had been able to hold on against that pain, his body would simply have been ripped to pieces.

After one hour of torture, Han Sen finally put the four geno arts back onto the right track.

But that wasn't the end of the matter. Once the four geno arts were put onto the right track, they kept running at an insane speed. They began to generate their prototype substance chains again, and Han Sen started leveling up to deified once more.

Han Sen realized that he had fallen into an endless cycle. His body had fulfilled the requirements for becoming deified. In any normal situation, he would already have ascended.

But the powers of his four geno arts were all trying to become deified at the same time. When they leveled up, they each needed his body to support their development. Each power tried to take over his body completely. That was why there was conflict, and that was why he had failed to level up the first time.

Fixing his body would lead him to leveling up, but attempting to level up would always end in failure. If this kept going, Han Sen would die eventually. Even his powerful will couldn't sustain him forever.

Han Sen tried to cast only one geno art so that it could become deified, but he couldn't do it. That was because his body had reached 100% deified progress. It was forcing all four of Han Sen's geno arts to activate. His body wanted him to level up completely. It wasn't possible for him to suppress all but one geno art.

It was like a baby growing. It was impossible for the baby to only grow one arm or one leg. A child couldn't let one limb develop but forbid another part to grow.

Now, Han Sen's situation was like that. He was leveling up completely. He couldn't choose a particular part of himself to ascend. If he leveled up, everything about him would become deified.

"If I can't suppress three of my geno arts, I will have to let all four become deified..." After Han Sen thought about his situation, he realized that he had to take the risk and try. He wasn't going to back out now.

But on the final step, as the four geno arts tried to use his body to become deified, the powers conflicted. Han Sen failed again. The powers of the geno arts were thrown into disarray, and the forming substance chains collapsed. Han Sen experienced a pain that almost broke his body.

"No. If this continues, I will not succeed." Han Sen held firm against the pain that wanted to tear his body to pieces. Many ideas flew through his head as he considered how he could let the four geno arts run and become deified.

Based on what he knew of evolution, there was no possibility of Han Sen becoming deified now. That was because the four geno arts couldn't become one, and neither could they evolve individually while using only a portion of Han Sen. They had to take over Han Sen's body completely. That was a contradiction that couldn't be solved.

"Wait a second... According to the theory, Spell itself has a lifeforce... She has a complete body structure and cycle... Maybe that will really work!" Han Sen's brain flashed with an idea.

He used the power of the Immortal Dragon again. Gritting his teeth through that unbearable pain, he shoved the four messed up geno art powers back on the right track. The pain he experienced was worse than death. It was like being sliced to the bone a billion times. Han Sen didn't know if he could endure it if he had to do it a second time.

“It must work...” Han Sen felt his teeth chattering. He sent up a desperate prayer and then summoned Spell.

2734 Leveling Up to Deified

Spell took on her female form and appeared in front of Han Sen. In a moment, she had rushed into Han Sen’s body and combined with him. And then, Han Sen’s body underwent some amazing changes.

After he successfully combined with Spell, Han Sen’s body restructured dramatically. He wanted to use the changes of his body to redirect the routes of the four geno arts. He hoped that doing so would let him find a way for all four geno arts to co-exist at the same time.

After Spell fused with his body, however, Han Sen suddenly noticed that the changes in his body’s structure went far deeper than he had imagined. All four geno arts were thrown off the routes they sought, and their powers were disrupted. In this mess, the four geno arts were leaking energy freely. They began searching for new routes to channel their power, and that sudden search created a small and temporary balance. Han Sen could barely keep up with what was happening in his own body, though. Lines of power were running everywhere.

In such a chaotic situation, Han Sen had no other choice. He needed to keep running the powers of the four geno arts. It was his only chance of progressing.

To Han Sen’s surprise, he discovered that after he combined with Spell, the compatibility of his powers seemed to have increased. The four powers were running together without conflicting.

Especially The Story of Genes. After Han Sen combined with Spell, The Story of Genes became very tame inside his body. It was like a placid lake that had always been inside him, and wherever the power flowed, chaos would slowly fade away. Any places in his body that didn’t have power were gradually filled up by it.

The Dongxuan Sutra’s power reacted in an even more unique way. It separated itself from Han Sen’s body, confining most of its energy to the Dongxuan Armor. Between the Dongxuan Armor and Han Sen, a special cycle was running.

The powers of his blood and bones became Han Sen’s primary strength. While the substance chains were generated, they kept pushing Han Sen’s body toward deified class.

Finally, the four geno arts were able to generate substance chains again, all while Han Sen’s own body was trying to hit a deified level.

Han Sen knew he was at a crucial point. If he failed again, he didn’t know if he could endure the searing pain another time. The four geno arts suddenly formed a substance chain. Four different powers combined, melting into Han Sen’s body.

Han Sen couldn't control himself. He arched his back and roared to the sky. The cells in his body quickly changed.

At that moment, four different geno arts created an amazing rhythm as their structures became one. Their power bloomed like a flame being struck from a match.

Their powers weren't truly combined, but they were now like a machine composed of four parts. Although they remained individual powers, they were all working together.

The black armor was strong and beautiful. Boiling blood, ice, and jade-like flesh. Han Sen felt as if he had leveled up. That feeling was indescribable. A flaming, black substance chain rose from Han Sen's body, making him look like a scary xenogeneic demon god. Even his presence looked like a xenogeneic's.

"God body evolution complete. Battle body leveled up to deified class..."

When Han Sen heard the notification, informing him he had successfully leveled up, he checked out his information.

Han Sen: Super god spirit body

Gene Battle Body: Xenogeneic (primitive)

Level: Deified

Percentage: 0%

Lifespan: 2658

"Did these four geno arts combine into one?" Han Sen saw that his gene battle body was listed as "xenogeneic," and the four previous battle bodies were gone.

Han Sen's heart jumped. He tried to pull Spell out of his body, and when he did, he felt as if some balance within his body had broken. The geno powers cracked apart from each other, weakening Han Sen's power.

Although his power was weaker, he wasn't pulled out of deified class. He still had a substance chain power.

Han Sen looked at his information, and he noticed his gene battle body was broken into four familiar sections again.

Mutant Blood (primitive), Jadeskin (primitive), Dongxuan Sutra (primitive), Spell (primitive). The four of these battle bodies were the same. They had all reached primitive class. The reference to the "xenogeneic battle body" had vanished.

"Weird." Han Sen shook his head at the strangeness of the situation. But before he could figure out exactly what was going on, the small jade figure started to shiver and shake.

Li Keer and Exquisite were on their way. Regretfully, Han Sen swam toward the surface of the Good Fortune Pool.

Han Sen breached the surface, and after coming out of the water, he found Li Keer and Exquisite standing near the hall's door. They were with Shale and Li Chun Qiu. All four people were staring at him.

"You really became deified?" Exquisite and Li Keer looked at Han Sen in shock.

When they received the news from Li Chun Qiu, they hurried over with haste. They had only just arrived there, and they saw Han Sen emerge from the Good Fortune Pool. They found powerful substance chains radiating from Han Sen's body; he was deified.

Li Chun Qiu looked upon him very strangely. He had been waiting for Han Sen to come out of the Good Fortune Pool for too long. That was why he called Exquisite and Li Keer. He wanted them to sense Han Sen's mind and find out what was going on down there.

But who would have known that as soon as Li Keer and Exquisite arrived, Han Sen would come out of the pool? And he emerged as a deified. This was all too strange. Li Chun Qiu couldn't even begin to guess how Han Sen had done this.

A half-deified had remained inside the Good Fortune Pool for seven hours. He had triggered countless weird visions. And on top of that, he had become deified. That wasn't what Li Chun Qiu expected.

"Han Sen, you really became deified?" Shale asked Han Sen.

Han Sen laughed and said to Li Chun Qiu, "Thank you for giving me a chance inside the Good Fortune Pool, sir. Had you not done this for me, who knows when I would have leveled up to deified."

"This is perfect. Now you and I can fight fairly." Shale's eyes were aflame with the idea of the fight.

"Is it appropriate to do it here?" Han Sen was eager to flex his new deified powers, but this was the Good Fortune Pool. It wasn't an ideal battleground.

"Go to the valley," Li Chun Qiu said coldly. Then, he teleported away.

Exquisite and Li Keer rounded on Han Sen. They looked at him with anger, saying, "You became deified without calling us?"

"I did not expect to become deified inside the Good Fortune Pool. It was all just a happy little accident." Han Sen spread his hands innocently. He had hoped to level up the Blood-Pulse Sutra and Jadeskin to half-deified. He had never expected that he would suddenly become deified.

His becoming deified was something of a surprise.

"Let's go! Let us see how strong you have become, now that you are deified." Exquisite walked over to Han Sen and put a hand on his shoulder. They teleported into the valley.

2735 Star Explode

Han Sen was no stranger to the valley. The last time he had been there was during the silkworm bout.

Now that he was back in the valley, Shale was his opponent once again. But things were different this time. Han Sen had changed a lot since their first fight; he had become deified.

Shale wasn't the same person Han Sen had fought the first time, either. He had learned many more geno arts in the interim. Although there were still flaws in his execution of certain skills, he was stronger than he had been.

Li Chun Qiu stood outside the valley, but his eyes never left Han Sen.

He knew it was even more unlikely that Shale would win this time. He hadn't thought that Han Sen would become deified so soon, so Li Chun Qiu wasn't expecting Shale to take part in a fight already.

He hadn't completed his instruction of Shale. The geno arts Shale needed to learn took a long time to practice, especially when it came to fixing the issues arising from the simplicity of his previous skills.

But this didn't matter, at the end of the day. Real fights were how true fighters grew. Fighting an opponent like Han Sen would be beneficial for Shale's development.

Li Chun Qiu also wanted to know what Han Sen was like now that he was deified.

In the valley, Shale looked at Han Sen and said, "I've found a way to break your Under the Sky knife skill. You won't defeat me the same way this time."

"I wasn't planning on using Under the Sky, anyway." Han Sen smiled and summoned Spell's dual pistols.

The dual pistols of Spell had become deified class now. There was even more detail in the engraving that covered the weapons, and the texture of the grips was even comfier. The two pistols were carved with mysterious flower symbols.

"Let me try how strong Spell has become now that she's deified." Han Sen raised one of his hands and pulled the trigger. With a roar, a bullet went flying out the barrel and shot directly toward Shale.

Shale remained still. Instead of attempting to dodge the bullet, one of his substance chains rose. He threw a punch to meet the bullet.

Pang!

The fist and the bullet hit each other, creating a scary impact. Shale's body was strong like a lion, but he was hit badly. His legs cleaved two long trenches through the earth as he flew back a few hundred meters.

Shale's face changed. He turned his hand over to look at it, and he saw the bullet lodged inside one of his fingers. Blood oozed out from the bullet wound.

Li Chun Qiu frowned. Shale's power was the best out of all primitive deifieds. Yet with pure power, the lion-headed warrior was at a disadvantage. It appeared that he was much weaker than Han Sen, who had just leveled up.

"How can Han Sen be so strong?" Li Chun Qiu wondered to himself, turning his gaze back to Han Sen.

Crystallizers were notorious for their poor fitness, but Han Sen's body was better than a born-deified at the same level. This was so weird.

Li Keer and Exquisite, on the other hand, were very happy. Han Sen had leveled up to deified, and he was so strong. He was stronger than any Very High of the same level. This was very scary.

"What impressive power." Shale's eyes were on fire while he watched Han Sen. His resolve for battle hadn't been lessened. Seeing Han Sen's strength had actually stoked a greater fire in his heart.

Substance chains danced madly around him. The atmosphere sizzled like an unstoppable volcano that was about to erupt.

Clearly, Han Sen's gun had triggered Shale's desire for victory even more. This explosion of power wasn't just pure force. It was a special skill.

"Shale has learned quite a lot of stuff recently. This will be a perfect way for me to gauge the extent of my deified power." Han Sen didn't attack. He was waiting for Shale to build up his strength first.

Last time, Shale had lost to Han Sen because he didn't have a decisive power to beat him. That was why Han Sen had a chance to trigger a hidden ability of Under the Sky. After his failure, Shale had spent a lot of time thinking about how he might defeat Han Sen. He considered many different potential tactics. With Li Chun Qiu's help, Shale settled on two different methods.

One method employed a punching skill that was similar to Under the Sky. It was called Return to Origin. It could generate a lot of punching power, and it formed a scary punching light that flowed through the sky like a river. Using this, he could go against Under the Sky and trace its movements.

The other method was known as Star Explode. For a short amount of time, this geno art could greatly increase the fitness of Shale's body. His power and speed would receive a major boost. He could use the skill to defeat Han Sen through absolute, sheer power. It would limit Han Sen's ability to use powerful knife skills.

But Star Explode's weakness was its short duration. Because it was an exploding power, it would give Shale less than ten minutes to beat Han Sen.

If he couldn't beat Han Sen within ten minutes, his body would become weak because he exploded too much.

When Star Explode's power erupted, Shale's whole body shone with silver light. It was like a star exhausting all of its power in one burst. Everything outside of his body darkened against the background of his radiance.

"Han Sen, try out my punching skills!" Shale roared and threw a punch toward Han Sen.

He was still using his old punching skill, but it was so powerful that it seemed almost invincible. It was simpler than the last time it was used, but its power and speed had grown as well.

He unleashed his punch, and his substance chains spread like the dust from a supernova. It was like that punch could destroy everything. No power could rival that almighty strike.

That punching power carried the condensed light of a thousand suns. Han Sen didn't choose to dodge it, though. He straightened his arm in front of him, lifting one of his pistols into line with the incoming attack. That star-like power surged toward him. His finger calmly squeezed the trigger.

Pang!

The bullet streaked out of the barrel, shooting straight toward the massive incoming strike.

Boom!

A bright light exploded within the valley, blinding everyone who was watching the fight. For several long moments, no one could see anything. When the light finally dimmed a bit, they could see what had happened. Their faces went blank.

Han Sen's bullet hadn't been stopped by Shale's punching power. It slid straight through the stardust to strike Shale's fist again.

But after passing through the star explosion, the bullet had become weak. It hit Shale's fist, but it hadn't hurt him as the first bullet had. It simply bounced off and dropped to the ground.

Although the bullet hadn't hurt Shale, its performance still left Li Chun Qiu, Exquisite, and Li Keer speechless. After Shale used Star Explode, his power had grown by an order of magnitude. One punch should have been able to destroy a deified at the same level.

And the bullet that Han Sen used had been built from the power of a substance chain. It wasn't even solid. The fact that it could go against Shale's Star Explode without being destroyed was beyond shocking.

"My solidifying powers have become stronger. It generated a bullet that wasn't damaged by such a powerful explosion. I think it has reached an eternal level now," Han Sen complimented in his heart.

2736 Leftover Power

The desire to win that raged in Shale's heart was almost immeasurable. His scary punching powers came at Han Sen like a hailstorm.

Han Sen kept firing his two pistols without reprieve, countering each of Shale's punching powers. No matter how strong Shale's punches were, none of them could come close to touching Han Sen.

It had taken Li Chun Qiu mere moments to confirm that when Shale used Star Explode, his power only equaled Han Sen. His expression looked strained, and he thought to himself, "If this is Han Sen's base power, then that is too scary."

Li Keer and Exquisite were even more stunned, because they knew for sure that they were only seeing Han Sen's base power. He wasn't using a power-enhancing geno art like Shale was.

His base power was enough to fight back Shale's Star Explode. That was almost unbelievable.

In truth, Han Sen thought this was an expected result. After all, his four top geno arts had all reached a deified level. Each geno art had the power of a deified, and he had four of them reinforcing the same body. Their additions to his power weren't merely additive.

As time went by, Shale was getting stronger and stronger. His body shone with ever-increasing starlight, but his punches were still being negated by Han Sen's bullets. The ten minutes were flying by, and Shale's skin was starting to crack and bleed. It didn't look like he was going to last long.

"Han Sen, take my punch again!" Shale roared. He punched toward Han Sen like a raging madman.

The next second, Han Sen saw the valley before him fill up with an uncountable number of stars. The punching power was like an entire constellation exploding.

"Return to Origin under Star Explode. Even a larva deified elite would have reason to fear that blow," Li Chun Qiu thought to himself.

Shale's performance was greater than he realized. Beneath Star Explode, he could still perfectly activate a punch using Return to Origin. Shale's power and talent were truly excellent.

Han Sen saw the punching power washing toward him like a flooded river. He didn't plan on falling back, though. He combined his two pistols to form another weapon. It was a rocket launcher.

Han Sen lifted the launcher in his arms. He took aim and fired a rocket at the star river-like punching power. A beam of light was emitted from the launcher, and it went soaring into the center of Shale's attack.

"No matter how strong that rocket is, it cannot go against Return to Origin while it is fueled by Star Explode," Li Chun Qiu thought to himself. The next second, he froze.

The rocket slammed into the center of that stream of punches that was like a river of stars, and then it detonated like a nuclear bomb. The explosion consumed every bit of Shale's punching power.

Boom!

The following eruption looked as if it could melt the entire universe. Inside that beautiful example of Star Explode, there was too much light for the observers to look. They couldn't see anything.

When the lights of the explosion receded, Li Chun Qiu saw Han Sen and Shale still in one piece within the valley. But an enormous crater had been torn into the stone of the valley between them.

Han Sen didn't attack, and Shale didn't attack, either. But everyone knew Shale had already lost. His Star Explode time was up. He didn't have the power to fight Han Sen anymore.

"I lose," Shale admitted honestly. But Han Sen could tell that the man still wanted to fight. He wasn't going to quit because of a one-time failure.

Li Chun Qiu didn't say anything. Han Sen really had won. Anyone could tell Han Sen had far more power than Shale. It wasn't a victory that Han Sen had pulled off by the skin of his teeth.

But Li Chun Qiu was confident that if he had more time to raise Shale to the peak of his power, he would have a chance to beat Han Sen.

But the Very High man had to admit that Han Sen was strong right now. In fact, the Crystallizer was stronger than he had imagined. He thought Han Sen was below Shale and Yu Shanxin, but now, Han Sen's battle power was clearly no weaker than theirs. He was possibly stronger.

"Combat power doesn't mean anything. The most important thing is the ability to become a true god. Shale is a fake eleven armor talent. There is a high chance he can become a true god. That will be the real victory." Li Chun Qiu stared at Han Sen, then left the area with Shale.

"You became deified without informing us. How do you plan on paying us back for this?" Li Keer smiled at Han Sen as she spoke.

"I will do whatever you want me to," Han Sen said while spreading his hands.

"I want you to stand facing a wall," Li Keer said, acting angry.

"I'm a grown-up, not a three-year-old. Punish me another way," Han Sen said with a wry smile. Only kids would be punished by having to face a wall.

"No, you have to face the wall. And you have to face the wall for a whole month," Li Keer said with a smile.

Han Sen frowned in annoyance. He wanted to say something, but Exquisite interrupted, "Stop arguing. Little Sister said you should face a wall because after a silkworm becomes deified, they have to go to the ancient wall. That will be good for all of us."

"I see." Han Sen just realized Li Keer wasn't really being petulant; she was just teasing him.

"But you have just become deified. You can go there in a few days. You should visit Bao'er and spend some time with her first. You won't see her for a whole month while you're at the ancient wall," Exquisite said.

Han Sen nodded, and then Exquisite took him back to the Star Tree.

Because of what happened before, Li Keer and Exquisite no longer dared to leave Han Sen's side. One of them always remained by Han Sen's side in case something big happened. That made him super depressed. He didn't have any free time anymore.

"I really can't look like I'm too special. Otherwise, I won't have any freedom at all," Han Sen thought as he sat under the tree and drank a cup of tea.

Exquisite could see what he was thinking, but she ignored him and continued reading a book.

"What are you reading?" Han Sen asked, poking his head around next to her.

“Nothing.” Exquisite snapped the book closed before Han Sen could see what it was. She placed it in her pocket and cleared her throat self-consciously.

“What is this Ancient Wall placed that I’m going to?” Although Han Sen was curious about what Exquisite was reading, if she wasn’t going to tell him, then he wasn’t going to keep asking.

Exquisite quietly said, “Ancient Wall is a place where one of my ancestors used to draw.”

“Draw?” Han Sen was surprised.

Seeing Han Sen’s surprise, Exquisite smiled and explained, “It isn’t an ordinary drawing. He was a famous genius of our race. Although he never became a leader, he studied the Very High Sense to a degree that no one else—aside from our alpha—has ever been able to match.”

After pausing, Exquisite looked up at the Star Fruit above them and said, “Before he entered the Geno Hall, that elder sat before the Ancient Wall for two years. Two years later, when he opened his eyes, the first thing he did was draw a picture on the wall. After he drew it, he flew away and went to the Geno Hall. The drawing has been there ever since. It is a legend, and not even now can people understand what that drawing is about.”

Chapter 2737 Ancient Wall

“If no one can understand the meaning behind that drawing, what benefit can be gained from staring at it?” Han Sen asked, not understanding. Exquisite smiled and said, “Although the figure in the drawing is something no one can understand, the picture has the meaning and power of the elder that drew it. Just taking the time to study it will be beneficial for you.”

Now, Han Sen was able to understand. Exquisite and Li Keer wanted to let him experience the true god’s art because it would ultimately benefit them. Through him, they could understand it better and learn things from it. The experience would be beneficial to them all, so it wasn’t a bad idea.

But the Ancient Wall was a leftover from the Very High ancestors. Ordinary outsiders weren’t allowed to get close. Han Sen and the silkworms could go there for a whole month after leveling up to become deified, but the rules still forbade Bao’er—despite being a family member—from going there.

Exquisite and Li Keer would be going to the Ancient Wall with Han Sen, so they couldn’t take care of Bao’er.

However, Han Sen asked Bao’er for her opinion. Bao’er was willing to stay at the Star Tree, and so Han Sen allowed her to remain there. With the xenogeneics there, Bao’er wouldn’t be too bored.

When the three of them left, the Six-Eared Macaque started to become excited.

The Six-Eared Macaque was a different kind of xenogeneic. It was intelligent enough that it had pretended to obey Han Sen as its master. But in truth, it had just been observing. It wanted to find a way to escape from the Star Tree.

The contract placed upon its body was very rigid, and the Six-Eared Macaque couldn't find any way to remove it. If it escaped without removing the contract, it would still be restricted and oppressed by the forces of the contract. Han Sen could easily take over its mind, even if he was far away from whatever system the monkey had hidden itself in. The monkey would be in agony until it did what it was told.

"If I want genuine freedom, I must break the contract." The Six-Eared Macaque's eyes glowed, and it watched Bao'er intently.

The Six-Eared Macaque already knew Bao'er was Han Sen's daughter. She was obviously very dear to him. Now Han Sen wasn't around, and he wouldn't be for a whole month.

"If I can capture her, I can use her to threaten Han Sen into breaking the contract. Han Sen will have to do as I say." The Six-Eared Macaque felt that his chance had come.

"The other xenogeneics follow her commands, but there is only one primitive deified in their midst. They have no chance of defeating me. That being said, I don't have to fight them. I just need to use my fake body, go invisible, and knock her out." The Six-Eared Macaque was still forming his plan when he saw Bao'er looking in his direction.

The Six-Eared Macaque was shocked. It thought Bao'er knew that something was wrong, but then he heard Bao'er speak from beyond her smile. She said, "Little Six, I'd like some of this fruit."

The Six-Eared Macaque really hated the name Little Six, but Bao'er had called it over. It was the perfect opportunity. The Six-Eared Macaque answered and quickly ran over to her.

"Little Master, what would you like to eat?" The Six-Eared Macaque watched Bao'er carefully as she reclined comfortably. It was thinking, "This is perfect. I don't even need to be invisible. I will just deliver her the fruit, knock her out, and then stuff her someplace out of sight. That way, Han Sen will be forced to break the contract with me."

"I want that." Bao'er raised her finger to indicate the piece she wanted. She was wearing sunglasses while lying down on a chair.

The Six-Eared Macaque picked up a fruit knife. He cut the fruit into little pieces, took a slice, and brought it over to Bao'er. He stretched it toward her, preparing to make his move.

Bao'er looked at the Six-Eared Macaque. She didn't reach out and pick up the fruit. She smiled and said, "Did I say that I wanted to eat it? Give the food to the other. One each. No more and no less."

The "other" Bao'er was talking about would be the little pigs. They followed Bao'er around, eating good stuff all day long, but their bodies never changed. They seemed as static and small as ever.

"I'll cut your *ss!" the Six-Eared Macaque suddenly shouted. It raised its claws quickly to snatch Bao'er.

As the Six-Eared Macaque's claws were about to make contact with the pale, delicate skin of Bao'er's neck, Bao'er suddenly shone with a white light. The Six-Eared Macaque's claws hit the light, spraying a fountain of sparks. The monkey's claws were unable to break through that defense, and its attack had been entirely blocked.

The Six-Eared Macaque was shocked. It leaned closer to take a look. The light didn't come from Bao'er. It came from the little pigs around her.

Right now, the 16 little pigs were standing alertly around Bao'er. Their eyes were wide and unblinking as they stared at the Six-Eared Macaque. Mysterious symbols glowed on their foreheads, and light shone from their bodies.

The holy light of the 16 little pigs combined and transformed into a light shield that trapped the Six-Eared Macaque inside.

"You're just a bunch of pigs! You can't stop me," the Six-Eared Macaque growled. It shone with a golden light of its own, and it slashed the light shield with its now-glowing claws.

Since it couldn't assassinate its target, the monkey would have to do this the hard way. The Six-Eared Macaque knew Han Sen wouldn't be back for a month, and it wagered it had enough time to capture Bao'er. And in regards to the xenogeneics and the 16 little pigs, the Six-Eared Macaque cared little for them.

But when its strike landed, the Six-Eared Macaque noticed that its power wasn't enough to rip through the shield that encased it. The 16 little pigs were still holding it in place. None of them had gotten hurt. They all just stared angrily at the monkey.

The Six-Eared Macaque was shocked. It used its power again, hitting the light shield over and over. In growing astonishment, the monkey tried its hardest, but it was unable to break the shield of light. It really was trapped inside.

"Little Six, you are such a naughty boy." Befuddled, the Six-Eared Macaque watched Bao'er stand up, take off her sunglasses, smile, and walk over to him.

For some reason, the Six-Eared Macaque felt a chill run down its spine. It had a bad feeling about this.

...

Tang Ming'er had only just entered Star Moon Shelter when someone recognized her.

"Tang Ming'er. Are you Tang Ming'er?" A pretty boy wearing armor approached. He was riding a tiger beast soul mount. He was leading a group of knights, but he looked surprised as he stopped in front of Tang Ming'er.

"I am Tang Ming'er. Who are you?" Tang Ming'er looked at the pretty boy. She tried digging into her memories, but she could not seem to recall who he was.

"I am Ning Bu Ao." The pretty boy got off his mount and looked at her with glee.

“Ning Bu Ao... you are uncle Ning’s son?” Tang Ming’er suddenly remembered. She had seen Ning Bu Ao a few times, but she had only been seven years old at the time. She didn’t remember him too well. The pretty boy in front of her did look like the boy she used to know as Ning Bu Ao.

Ning Bu Ao looked passionate as he said, “Ming’er, your timing in arriving in Star Moon Shelter is most serendipitous. Since I am here, I can guarantee no harm will befall you. If you want any type of beast soul, just let me know. I will give you any in my possession. I even have sacred-blood beast souls to give you.”

“Sister Ming’er, you guys chat. I’m tired and need to rest.” A voice sounded near Tang Ming’er. Ning Bu Ao saw she had a little boy next to her.

Ning Bu Ao’s brow furrowed. The boy only looked like he was 13 or 14 years old. He didn’t look like he belonged in the sanctuaries just yet.

Chapter 2738 Showing Off

“I appreciate the offer, but those of the Tang family don’t require protection,” Tang Ming’er said unhappily. After all, Ning Bu Ao had spoken as if she was useless. “That wasn’t my intent. Our families are friends, so we should help each other out.” Although Ning Bu Ao was cocky, he wasn’t stupid. He realized that he had said something he shouldn’t have, and so he quickly tried to steer the conversation back down a more pleasant avenue.

“I understood your intent perfectly fine, but I don’t require help,” Tang Ming’er said. She took the boy’s arm and said, “Littleflower, let’s go.”

When Ning Bu Ao saw the pretty girl he liked getting close to another boy, it upset him. He ran in front of the boy and pretended to be shocked. He asked, “What is your name, little bro?”

“Han Littleflower,” the boy answered while meeting Ning Bu Ao’s gaze.

When he heard the surname Han, Ning Bu Ao felt his heart take a huge leap. He was really afraid of that surname, due to something that had happened to him when he was younger.

There was a time, on a beach, when a little demon girl belonging to the Han family had lobbed him into the briny depths of the sea. Even now, Ning Bu Ao continued to have nightmares about that terrible incident. It was the most terrifying memory he had.

“Han Littleflower, he said. I don’t think such a person belongs to the Han family. Maybe he’s a member of some other family with the same surname.” Ning Bu Ao dug into his memories and felt some relief. As long as Littleflower wasn’t from that Han family, then he didn’t need to worry.

As far as Ning Bu Ao knew, the Han family only had a daughter. She was only a few years old, so there was no chance she had entered the sanctuaries just yet.

The legends said that the Han family did have a son, but for unknown reasons, the son had gone missing. Ning Bu Ao remembered that the boy was called Han Fei. He didn't have an old-fashioned and funny name like Littleflower.

Littleflower was just his nickname, though. His family members called him Han Littleflower, but ordinary people would only know him as Han Fei. It was no surprise that Ning Bu Ao failed to recognize the name.

"Brother Littleflower, if you need anything, just ask. I, Ning Bu Ao, am very talented. It is easy for me to kill xenogeneics. Killing sacred-blood creatures is a piece of cake for a guy like me." Ning Bu Ao smiled at Han Littleflower as he boasted.

"Thank you. You seem like a nice guy. I will ask you if there is anything I ever need," Han Littleflower said politely.

In Sacred, Auntie Mei had taught Littleflower to be polite with other creatures. Even when he was eating, he had to act like the gentleman he was. He had to keep up good etiquette at all times.

"What are you waiting for? I found a sacred-blood creature to the east side of the shelter. I'm going to kill it. Let's go," Ning Bu Ao said with a smile.

He was very confident about his appearance and power. He thought he would only need to flex his powers for a little girl like Tang Ming'er to fall for him head-over-heels.

Han Littleflower wasn't interested in killing sacred-blood creatures, though. He had only stayed in the first sanctuary because he was having trouble finding more super creatures. If he could find them more reliably, he would be in the second sanctuary already.

"Littleflower, if Mister Ning is inviting you, we should go." Tang Ming'er suddenly winked at him.

She was a smart girl, so she knew what Ning Bu Ao was up to. He obviously had a thing for her. She also knew the Ning family were a very arrogant and self-loving set of people, overall. If she didn't sort out this trouble now, the way Ning Bu Ao was annoying her would just snowball. That was why she said they should go, despite secretly harboring another reason for going.

Ning Bu Ao was happy to hear her agree. He summoned two sacred-blood beast soul mounts and said, "The distance between us and that place is a bit far. I will give you these two sacred-blood mounts as a gift."

He was never hesitant about showing off. Ning Bu Ao always thought if he had something decent, he should let other people know. Just talking wasn't enough, so he sometimes gave out gifts to demonstrate his wealth.

Two sacred-blood mounts were something excellent. After all, there were many types of beast souls, so sacred-blood beast soul mounts were quite rare.

"It is fine. Littleflower has a mount already. I will just ride it with him." Tang Ming'er smiled at Littleflower as she spoke.

Han Littleflower didn't say anything. He just summoned his own ride.

Boom!

A giant, gold, two-headed dragon appeared in front of Han Littleflower. The mount beast souls around all started to scream and run away. If their masters hadn't commanded them to stop right where they were, all of them would have fled.

Ning Bu Ao froze when he saw it. It was a very powerful beast soul. He had seen things like this in his family's house, but they were high-class beast souls from the later sanctuaries. In the first sanctuary, he had never seen a beast that scary before.

"This... This cannot be a super beast soul. That is impossible. It's just a bluff, surely. It cannot be a super beast soul." Ning Bu Ao was really suspicious about its presence there, but he didn't want to ask what type of beast soul it was. Otherwise, it would make him sound like an ignorant redneck.

"Let's just go." Ning Bu Ao had to force a smile as he spoke to Han Littleflower and Tang Ming'er, who were happily sitting on the two-headed dragon's back.

"Please led the way, Mister Ning," Tang Ming'er said with a smile.

Although he was upset, Ning Bu Ao still commanded his team to go forward with haste. The sacred-blood mounts ran as fast as they could, trying to leave the two-headed dragon behind.

But they had only just started running when the giant dragon spread its massive wings and soared off into the sky. It moved with incredible speed. Compared to the two-headed dragon mount, Ning Bu Ao's sacred-blood mount was as slow as a turtle.

"That can't be a super beast soul, can it?" Ning Bu Ao was stunned. His mood was very sour, and he had to keep comforting himself, saying, "That kid must have just gotten lucky. Another family member might have just given it to him. In terms of power, he certainly can't compete with me. When I kill the sacred-blood creature, Tang Ming'er will know for sure who the real man is here."

The sacred-blood mount moved reasonably quickly in comparison to most beast mounts. It took them two hours to reach their destination. They saw a creature there that was like a titan. It was resting quietly atop a hill.

Ning Bu Ao gave a command and sprang forward. He led his team to fight that sacred-blood creature.

The sacred-blood creature stood up and roared when Ning Bu Ao's army surrounded it. It couldn't get clear, and it was quickly hemmed in on all sides.

Ning Bu Ao's soldiers moved with great coordination as he issued commands. The sacred-blood creature was unable to harm a single one of them. Ning Bu Ao was very active, too, and he attacked the sacred-blood creature again and again. It took them half an hour to bring the titan down.

Ning Bu Ao was very satisfied with his performance. He had fought and commanded his men to the best of his abilities. He was very satisfied with how the fight had gone.

He smiled at Han Littleflower and Tang Ming'er. He began walking toward them, but after a few steps, he heard an angry roaring coming from the sky. He raised his head, and his face paled.

This new creature was similar to the sacred-blood one they had just killed, but this one was bigger. It was like a small mountain. It fell toward them out of the sky. Ning Bu Ao's soldiers were still reveling in the joy of their victory, unaware of what was going to happen. If the creature landed, half of them would die.

"Run!" Ning Bu Ao shouted as he started to run. But the normal soldiers didn't react as fast as he had. As he looked up at the giant beast about to crush them all, Ning Bu Ao was shocked and furious. He couldn't do anything.

Suddenly, something flashed in the corner of his vision. The giant beast coming down from the sky jerked to a stop. Its descent was halted.

Ning Bu Ao was shocked. His eyes tracked down the body of the behemoth until he saw Littleflower standing beneath it. The boy was holding up the mountainous beast with one hand. He stood there casually. The soldiers all around were staring at him in dumbfounded awe. They looked at the little boy holding up the beast like they were seeing a ghost.

2739 Weird Scene

Han Sen had expected the Ancient Wall to be a mysterious place, but quite surprisingly, it was just an ordinary wall atop a mountain. Aside from the many drawings that covered the wall's surface, it was nothing special.

The pictures were, admittedly, strange. Han Sen and the two women passed through many restrictions to get there, but if they hadn't, Han Sen would have thought that these drawings had been created by some renowned abstract painter or graffiti artist rather than by an ancient elite.

When they arrived at the Ancient Wall, many of the Very High were at the wall already. Some were sitting, some were standing, some were staring at the wall, and some had their heads lowered in contemplation. It seemed as if they were all trying to feel something from the paintings on the wall.

Some of the Very High who were present were very scary individuals, too. Even among their powerful race, they were probably considered top-class elites.

Han Sen started to say something, but Exquisite gestured for him to remain silent. She gravely placed a finger over her lips, then motioned for him to observe the painting.

When Han Sen saw how Exquisite and Li Keer were carefully watching the Very High around them, he realized that the two women must be trying not to disturb their prestigious elders. They were being very careful not to do anything that might disturb the other people at the wall or disrupt their concentration.

Han Sen didn't say anything. He just moved to examine the drawings on the wall. Exquisite and Li Keer stayed beside him, looking closely at the drawings as well.

As they tried to understand the drawings, they also paid attention to what Han Sen was thinking. Being able to access Han Sen's perspective and knowledge meant they could learn much more.

But it wasn't as if they were taking advantage of Han Sen. After all, had he not become a silkworm of the Very High, he would never have been able to see the drawings on this wall in the first place.

The whole mountain was covered in drawings, which meant that there was an unimaginable amount to take in. Han Sen wanted to find the very beginning. Once he found the starting point, he could follow the drawings as they progressed.

But after searching for a while, he was unable to find where the drawing had begun.

The weird artwork was something Han Sen couldn't understand in the least. Many abstract images seemed to have been melded together into a single fluid mural, which had no beginning and no end. It was hard to tell what it could all mean. If the drawings hadn't been so incredibly smooth and stunning, Han Sen would have thought that it was the random graffiti of a child.

Exquisite could feel what Han Sen was thinking. She lowered her voice and whispered to Han Sen, "No one knows where this painting starts, and no one knows what the painting means. You should start by trying to understand it through the scratches."

Han Sen nodded without responding. He couldn't see any obvious clues, so he did what Exquisite had suggested. He focused on the scratch marks visible in the stone.

Han Sen's mind wasn't any worse than that of an ordinary deified elite. After looking over the drawing for a while, Han Sen realized that it had been drawn with a person's fingers. The mind that resided inside the scratch marks wasn't hostile, either. These weren't the gashes of weaponry, but neither were they elegant like writing done with a pen. It was a very strange thing to see.

"This should be a finger mind," Han Sen guessed. He couldn't be entirely sure, though.

Although he wasn't sure what kind of mind this was, it wasn't hard to tell that the person who made the entire drawing had a powerful consciousness. Han Sen's mind was powerful in its own right, but compared to the mind that had created these marks, his was simple and low-level.

Han Sen wasn't in a rush to understand the mind that resided within the marks. He followed a trail across the mountain. First, he wanted to take-in the drawing on a larger scale. After that, he would step closer and examine each individual drawing in detail.

But no matter how hard he tried to see and understand, he couldn't get the gist of any painting or drawing. He couldn't even glean a clue. He had to start from the scratch marks again.

"The mind in the carving was left behind by the Very High who used his powers to draw. I think that the messages left behind by the drawing and the scratch marks themselves are different. Revealing the secrets of the painting wouldn't help me understand the mind carved into the rock. But then again, no

one expects me to reveal the secrets of the painting. If I can understand the meaning of the scratches, then this entire venture will be worthwhile.” Han Sen grew calm and focused on trying to understand the meaning of the lines.

The marks gave Han Sen the impression of drifting clouds, but as his understanding of the marks deepened, it made him think of an unstoppable force. It gave him the desire to delve deeper into the depths of his own emotions.

It was the feeling of someone who loved reading books, but then they discovered the most spell-binding novel in existence. Han Sen was drawn to it, and he didn’t want to tear himself away from the tale for a single second. He just wanted to keep reading and find out what happened next.

The second impression he gleaned was the word “strange.” Every mind tended to have a theme. In Han Sen’s *Under the Sky*, for example, the theme was that everything in the universe was just a chess piece.

But the mind in this painting was unique. If you described an ordinary person’s mind, you could say it was like a tree, a mountain, or a river. But if those things represented ordinary minds, then the mind of this painting would be like a scroll that was 10,000 miles long.

Every line and every curve had a different mind. One section could be a mountain or a body of water. Another part might be a cloud or a speck of soil, or a pavilion or a building. A single curve of the drawing could be a flower, a bird, a bug, or a fish. The changing of the minds drew the observer in further and further, leaving them unable to stop. With a single step, Han Sen could witness three different scenes. Every line and every turn filled him with amazing thoughts. It left him unable to guess what the next scene might be.

“No wonder Exquisite said any creature that visited the Ancient Wall would receive a boost to their mind. The mind on this wall seems to encompass everything. Any creature that practiced any power or element could find a mind there that matched well with their geno arts.” Although Han Sen was looking at it with his own eyes, it was rather difficult to believe.

Han Sen wondered what sort of genius this Very High elder must have been to be capable of drawing a painting like this on his own.

If the Very High hadn’t confirmed that the Ancient Wall’s drawings were done by one person, Han Sen would have thought that this drawing was the work of many people. How could one person be the master of so many minds? It didn’t make sense.

Even though Han Sen had a voracious intellect and an impressive ability to learn, he could only walk one path. He couldn’t learn everything there was to be learned in the universe.

“If this was drawn by one person, then that Very High elder’s mind is very impressive. He must have been the smartest person in the whole universe,” Han Sen murmured as he examined the drawings.

Han Sen continued working his way through the drawings, one by one. Although he couldn’t learn all of it, just feeling all those kinds of minds was good for expanding his own knowledge. It was helping him develop new perspectives.

Han Sen was continuing his observations when he was delivered a shock. Goosebumps flared across his skin at the sensation. This mind was simply too twisted and weird. As he explored, Han Sen had felt too

much of the mind and realized that it was too complicated. He was sinking into it, which shook his faith to the core.

It was like a university student who had just graduated. Countless large companies sent invitations to the graduate. One of them said, "Come to my company and be a lawyer. Being a lawyer has all sorts of benefits. You will earn a lot of money." Another company said, "Come to be a doctor in my company. Being a doctor can make you incredibly famous, and your reputation will grow by leaps and bounds."

Everyone said they were the best, and all of them seemed generous and attractive. A new graduate, being pulled in so many different directions, could quickly lose track of themselves.

2740 Eye in the Painting

Unless someone possessed a very stable will, they would lose themselves without even noticing what had happened.

But in this case, losing oneself wasn't a bad thing. When people were uncertain of which path they wanted to traverse in their life, they could lose themselves in the drawing and choose a mind to complete their purpose. For people who were still establishing their own identity, finding a mind within the drawing that they could claim as their own could help them in the future.

Han Sen was different. He already had a path to walk, and if he allowed himself to be influenced by the mind of the drawing, the core of who he was would be destroyed.

Han Sen forced himself to close his eyes and escape the grasp of that mind, but all sorts of minds rose against him, trying to keep his vision fixed on the drawing.

Fortunately, Han Sen had a very stable will. He was able to tear his gaze away from the wall. He slowly soothed his mind.

"Having the ability to turn away from the Ancient Wall with a single try proves that your mind isn't bad," said a voice beside Han Sen.

Han Sen opened his eyes and turned to the speaker. There, he saw a middle-aged man sitting on a stone. The man was looking in Han Sen's direction.

This middle-aged man's appearance and clothing were fairly unremarkable, but there was something about his presence that captured Han Sen's attention. It made him a difficult person to ignore.

"Are you talking to me?" Han Sen was confused, not knowing who the man was. Han Sen had been so engrossed in the drawing that he had walked quite a distance. Exquisite and Li Keer were still a ways behind him, so there was no one else around that the man could have been addressing.

Exquisite and Li Keer had been drawn into the mind on the Ancient Wall. They were too absorbed to pay attention to anything else, so they hadn't noticed when the man addressed Han Sen. They were totally drowned in the mind of the Ancient Wall.

The middle-aged man laughed and said, "Aside from you, I don't think anyone else has made it all the way here on their first try."

"Right. After all, geniuses like me are difficult to come by," Han Sen said, quirking a smile as he touched his nose.

The middle-aged man looked surprised, but then his grin widened. He stepped down from the stone he had been sitting on. He stood next to Han Sen, facing the Ancient Wall. "The Very High can feel everything. Even though this universe can be incredibly complex and intricate in nature, we can feel the core of every object. However, the Ancient Wall has been here for billions of years, and no one has been able to understand its secretive nature. Do you know why?"

"I don't know why," Han Sen answered quickly. If he didn't know, there was no point in pretending that he did.

The middle-aged man's question had been rhetorical. He nodded when he heard Han Sen's answer, and he looked at the Ancient Wall. He pointed to one spot in particular and said, "The reason no one can understand its secrets is because of this."

Han Sen looked at where the middle-aged man was pointing, following the man's finger to a single symbol hidden among the rest. There was a horizontal eye in the center of the symbol, but the pupil of the eye looked like the Yin Yang Tai Chi Fish.

"Is this the Very High eye?" Han Sen asked with shock.

The middle-aged man nodded and said, "This entire painting is so weird. No one can tell what it is trying to depict. This spot is the only place where the painting is clear. And what does it show? The Very High's Very High eye. Everyone can understand this aspect, but no one can tell why there is a Very High drawn here. And no one knows what its connection is with the rest of the drawing. You can use this as the beginning, but no one understands what it truly means."

Han Sen looked at the Very High eye and the rest of the painting around it. He did think the drawing was very weird, and he couldn't imagine what it was supposed to be. But no one could tell what the connection between the Very High eye and the rest of the drawing was, anyway.

The middle-aged man glanced away from the Ancient Wall and let his gaze fall on Han Sen. "Although no one can understand the secrets behind this drawing, that doesn't mean you cannot learn anything. The Very High eye in this painting is very unique. Its meaning is completely different from the other marks. If you look closely, you might learn a thing or two about it."

"What do you mean when you say that it is different?" Han Sen didn't understand what the middle-aged man meant, because the mind of the painting kept shifting. Every line and curve in this entire, enormous drawing was unique. How could you look at any one particular part of the painting and claim that it was special?

The middle-aged man fell silent, then said, "This elder was a genius who stood just below the leader. He practiced the Very High Sense to the max. He could sense everything in this world within his own chest. That was how he could draw a painting that included everything. Although the mind inside this painting seems capable of endless variation, it was produced using the Very High Sense. This mind came from the talents known as Very High Forget Love, Big Love, and Loveless. This mind is powerful and nuanced, but it doesn't include the elder's own emotions. Only this Very High eye drawing is different. It was made using emotions that came directly from the elder."

"What kind of feeling does it possess?" Han Sen asked with curiosity.

If he had developed the Very High Sense to a true god level, the Very High elder must have almost reached Sky and Men Combined Together. He must have come close to uniting with the universe.

Even Exquisite was nearly emotionless, and this man had practiced the Very High Sense that was far beyond Exquisite's abilities. It was hard for Han Sen to imagine what kind of emotions such a man would have been capable of feeling. He might have been completely emotionless.

If the man had somehow retained the ability to feel, that would shock Han Sen a lot.

"I cannot tell you. If you wish to know, you should look into it yourself," the middle-aged man said with a laugh.

Han Sen's curiosity was piqued. He wanted to examine the mind of this Very High mark.

Suddenly, Han Sen thought of something. He turned around and asked the middle-aged man, "I wonder what your name is."

Han Sen assumed that this man hadn't practiced the Very High Sense, but even if that were true, the Very High had many elites like that. After all, the Very High could practice any geno art to a higher level of skill than the other races of the universe. They would approach each new geno art with no less aptitude than they applied to the Very High Sense.

"Li Zi," the middle-aged man answered casually. The question didn't seem to bother him.

"Thank you for the tip." Han Sen bowed and returned his attention to the Very High Eye.

Now that he looked at it, Han Sen could feel the strong pull of the mark's mind. Just like Li Zi had said, the mind in this little part of the drawing was different from the minds that could be found elsewhere in the drawing. Once Han Sen was looking at it, he wondered how he had failed to notice it before. There was a stark contrast between the meaning of the eye and that of every other part of the drawing.

Han Sen stared at the Very High mark, his body completely unmoving. He was so still that he looked like a piece of the landscape. He didn't even blink.

Not long later, tears suddenly began to leak from Han Sen's eyes. He didn't so much as twitch, however. He kept staring at the eye as tears rolled down his cheeks. The tears kept coming, soaking his face and wetting his clothes. He just stood where he was, observing the Very High eye on the wall without blinking.

And then, the wells of Han Sen's eyes seemed to go dry. Next, his eyes started to bleed. The crimson tears fell, tracing two tracks of red across his cheeks.

