

Chapter 2741

Very Sad Scene

A deep, lonely sadness claimed Han Sen's brain. Although Han Sen knew that the emotion was not his own, he felt it sink deep within him. The sadness was as broad and powerful as the Yangtze, rolling forward with the steadiness and implacability of a river. The sensation rocked Han Sen. The sadness was clear, yet it wasn't a raw or passionate emotion. It wasn't painful like losing your family, and it wasn't the heartache of being betrayed by a loved one. It wasn't the soul-rending anguish of losing everything that you cherished. It just resided in Han Sen's chest, softly. The ache was so gentle that sometimes, Han Sen could barely even sense it. It floated like a mountain stream, but there wasn't a single ripple to be seen.

But this kind of sadness was subtly powerful, and it was infectious. It left Han Sen unable to do anything except cry his eyes out. He couldn't get a grip on his emotions, and he couldn't move his eyes away from the Very High eye mark. He just stood in front of the stone wall, staring at the stone with eyes rimmed in blood.

Han Sen's brain knew that if things continued like this, the blood in his body would run dry and he would die. But he couldn't move his feet to tear himself away from that sad scene.

To one of the Very High who had practiced the Very High Sense to an average level, the emotions conveyed by a painting would be fairly weak. But to a Very High that had practiced the Very High Sense to a high level, it would be confusing to see how much scary sadness could be conveyed by this piece of artwork.

"Why would this elder have felt so much sadness? He was already in the true god class. He was at the top level of the pyramid of universal power. What could make him this sad? This depression is too strange. It is completely different from any of the emotions that I have endured. It makes me think of the phrase, 'Sadness that is greater than the heart dying.' This sadness is a little like that, but then again, it isn't quite the same," Han Sen thought.

"This Very High elder left all this behind before heading for the Geno Hall. Was his sadness related to the Geno Hall in some way?"

Han Sen thought about it a lot, but he couldn't come to a conclusion. Regardless, he couldn't rid himself of the infectious sadness. Even with Han Sen's strong will, he couldn't pull his eyes away from the drawing.

Exquisite and Li Keer had synced their minds to the Ancient Wall when they first arrived, so they had spent most of the trip ignoring the feelings Han Sen was sending to them.

This sadness was too potent to be ignored, however, and so it managed to reach them. It pulled Exquisite and Li Keer away from the Ancient Wall's minds. They were also infected by the sadness, and they soon found tears leaking down their cheeks.

“What is going on... Why is it so sad here?” Exquisite’s face suddenly paled. She felt the sadness, but at the same time, she understood. “Oh, no! Han Sen has seen the Ancient Wall’s Very High eye mark.”

Li Keer also realized what had happened. Her face looked haggard, and bloody tears fell from her eyes as she said, “How was he able to trigger the eye mind? I thought only the Very High who had practiced the Very High Sense could activate it.”

“Although Han Sen hasn’t practiced the Very High Sense, his Under the Sky knife skills seem to emulate Sky and Man Combined Together. It is similar to the Very High Sense. Maybe that is why he was able to trigger the Very High eye mind... But now isn’t the time to discuss this. We must quickly find a way to pull Han Sen away from that mind. If we don’t, he won’t be the only one who is damaged by that mind.” Exquisite’s eyes were full of blood, and it was on the verge of spilling down across her face.

“How do we pull him away? The eye of the Ancient Wall is no joke. Even if we move his body away so that he can’t physically see the mark, we can’t stop the mind from dealing damage to him. And if we move him away, he might even get consumed by the mind. Don’t you remember the stories?” Li Keer said.

Exquisite didn’t respond. She knew what Li Keer meant. Anyone who triggered the Very High eye mind had to make it through themselves. If they made it through, their proficiency with the Very High Sense would increase. But if they failed to endure it, their will would be destroyed by the sadness. It wouldn’t be easy for them to recover. They might even end up crippled, unable to level up ever again.

Some people had even died at the Ancient Wall, and no one had been able to save them.

Stories were one thing, but facing the threat in real life was something else. If they didn’t think of a way to break Han Sen free from the Very High eye mind, both of their minds might be damaged by the overflow of what Han Sen was experiencing. They might not die from it, but they would be heavily damaged. Countless Very High elders, who were all gifted and intelligent, had ended up ruined by the Very High eye mind. The two women didn’t think they were any better than the aforementioned Very High seniors. And in addition, they weren’t even deified.

The two of them tried to walk over to Han Sen, but as they came nearer, they were completely entranced by the emotions of the wall. They stood there with their eyes bleeding. They couldn’t drag their minds away from the drawings on the wall.

Their strange situation quickly drew the attention of the other Very High around the wall.

“Weird. They seem to have been infected by the sad mind of the Very High eye. What is going on? I didn’t think they were close enough to trigger the eye.”

“Didn’t their masters teach them that after practicing the Very High Sense, they couldn’t look at the eye on the Ancient Wall?”

“No. They didn’t see it. They must have been affected because their silkworm saw the eye.”

“How is that possible? He hasn’t practiced the Very High Sense. He shouldn’t have felt anything if he looked at the eye’s mark.”

A dozen of the Very High were in front of the Ancient Wall, and they all stared at Han Sen. They understood the situation Han Sen was in, and they registered that he was the one who had triggered the Very High eye’s mind. That had led to Li Keer and Exquisite being dragged into the crippling emotions with him.

“This is weird. How could an outsider who hasn’t practiced the Very High Sense activate the Very High eye mark’s mind?”

“This isn’t the time for a research question. We have to find a way to pull him out of the mind. The eye mark is dangerous for anyone, but for Exquisite and Li Keer, it will be life-threatening.”

“What can we do, though? You know how powerful this mind is. Even if we move the silkworm elsewhere, we won’t be able to stop the mind from consuming his consciousness. And if we move him, we might even disrupt his will and accelerate the process. The only way we can do anything is if the silkworm escapes the bonds of that mind on his own.”

“How would that be possible? We are deified elites of the Very High, and few of us can escape the power of the Very High eye mind. This guy is just an outsider.”

“That’s the silkworm’s only hope, though. He has to do it himself. Even if Exquisite and Li Keer fight back the power of the mind, it would be useless. As long as he remains trapped, the sad mind will keep overflowing onto Exquisite and Li Keer.”

2742 Trying the Poison

“It’s like we’re seeing a ghost. How can something so strange happen? How can an outsider trigger the Very High mind?”

“There is nothing we can do to stop the eye mind. If we want to intervene, our only choice is to break the silkworm’s stupid contract with Li Keer and Exquisite. Their bodies might be injured when we sever the link by force, but at least their minds won’t be destroyed by that horrible mind.”

“It looks like there is only one solution.”

A dozen of the Very High spent half a day talking, but they could only come up with one solution. This solution would only save Exquisite and Li Keer, though. It offered no help to Han Sen.

“There’s no reason to hesitate. Let’s get this done now,” one of the Very High said. He readied himself to destroy the contract binding Li Keer and Exquisite to Han Sen.

“Stop it, Uncle Nine!” Exquisite said suddenly.

Her will was drowning in the sea of sadness coming from the eye mind, but the feelings were being filtered through Han Sen. Her experience of the eye mind was a little diluted, so it wasn’t as strong as if

she was the one peering into the eye. Since Han Sen's will was still holding off some of the eye mind's power, she wouldn't lose herself to the sadness easily. Her mind was still aware.

"Exquisite, speak quickly!" The Ninth Uncle was afraid Exquisite's mind would be conquered in a matter of seconds, so he told her to speak as swiftly as she could.

"Uncle Nine, please do not incinerate the contract we share with Han Sen," Exquisite said.

"Why?" the Ninth Uncle asked, looking at Exquisite. The Very High were all in shock.

"I believe he can stop the invasion of the Very High eye mind," Exquisite said as she gritted her teeth. She was in the middle of the sad mind, and just speaking those few words cost her a lot of strength.

After hearing Exquisite's answer, the Very High who hadn't practiced the Very High Sense were in shock. "Exquisite, you think too highly of him. Even Very High like ourselves cannot withstand the eye mind once it has entered our consciousness. He is just a silkworm from another race..."

"Exquisite, I know how difficult it was for you to find a decent silkworm. But right now, you have to make a hard decision."

"A strong man breaking his wrists is a challenge that requires courage."

...

"Uncle Nine, please!" Exquisite pleaded, summoning the last dregs of her energy to speak. She paid no attention to the other Very High around them. As she spoke to the Ninth Uncle, the minor distraction allowed the emotions to encroach on her mind even more. She could no longer spare enough attention to listen to what was happening around her.

"Uncle Nine, you cannot listen to her. This will kill her."

"Yeah! An outsider that hasn't practiced the Very High Sense cannot block the Very High mind. It will only end up hurting the girls."

The Very High did their best to convince him, but the Ninth Uncle frowned. "Making this decision is Exquisite's right, and she has made up her mind."

Some of the others who were present disagreed with the Ninth Uncle, but they didn't dare say anything. They merely shook their heads and sighed.

"If Exquisite isn't willing to cancel the contract, then we can at least break Li Keer's contract," someone suggested.

The Ninth Uncle looked at Li Keer. Li Keer wasn't as strong as Exquisite, so fighting off the sad mind left her with no additional energy to pay attention to the world around her. She couldn't talk.

“Let’s wait a bit longer. If that stupid silkworm can’t hold the mind back, then we can get involved,” Uncle Nine said coldly.

The Very High could only watch and wait as Han Sen, Li Keer, and Exquisite battled the sad mind. But among those who were watching, not even the Ninth Uncle believed that Han Sen had what it took to repel the Very High mind.

Han Sen had just become deified, so his will should have been meager in comparison to the will of a true god.

Secondly, Han Sen had never practiced the Very High Sense. His resistance to the Very High eye mind was even weaker than that of the Very High, so no one thought he could withstand the sad feelings emitted by the eye mind.

The eye mind on the Ancient Wall was dangerous, but for the Very High that practiced the Very High Sense, there was at least a chance.

If someone could successfully fight off the sad mind, they would gain dexterity with their own use of the Very High Sense.

The Very High thought it was a shame that Han Sen wasn’t one of them. He hadn’t practiced the Very High Sense, so even if he survived the eye mind, he wouldn’t gain benefits as others would.

As Han Sen and the other two fell under greater and greater amounts of strain, bloody tears continued to gush out of their eyes. Everyone knew their time was almost up. If they didn’t break free of the melancholy soon, the blood tears would run dry, and their bodies would break.

Han Sen knew he had entered a very dangerous period of the fight. His will was incredibly strong, but he couldn’t withstand the invasion of the sadness forever. The sadness was seemingly infinite; it just went deeper and deeper. He was starting to think that he was tired of living. If a deified of a weaker will had been in Han Sen’s place, he would have slit his own throat by now.

“No, I cannot keep going like this...” Han Sen knew that his current tactics weren’t working, but this pure battle of mind versus mind wasn’t something that could be overcome by power. He had to get by using his own will.

Ever since he came to understand the mind of Under the Sky, Han Sen’s will had increased in strength considerably. But he hadn’t gained enough strength to directly oppose a true god mind. His will was slowly being invaded by the phantom opposition. It chipped away at his resolve, which began to falter and crumble. It made him feel as if he was going to drown in the sea of sadness.

Han Sen was hoping that the black crystal armor would help. He had expected it to intervene a long time ago, but the black crystal armor hadn’t moved a single inch. Therefore, Han Sen had to stand strong and fight his way through the pain with white knuckles.

“You can’t get good help these days. I’ll have to depend on myself once more. Something will appear.” Han Sen was the type of man who grew calmer the more danger there was. Now, his heart was completely unperturbed. He weighed his situation, and it made him think, “If the Very High haven’t set up restrictions to prevent people from seeing the eye mark, that means there has to be some way for me to fight back against the sadness of this mind. But what am I supposed to do against it?”

“With my mind, going against the sadness face-to-face doesn’t seem realistic. My only chance is to understand where this sad mind is coming from. If I can understand what inspired the Very High elder’s feelings, perhaps I will find a way to break it.”

When he came to this realization, Han Sen gave up on trying to fight back the sad mind. Instead, he tried to feel and analyze the origin of that mind and its emotions.

Han Sen knew this would be dangerous. It was like he was holding a vial of poison, but he would have to taste it to learn its composition. Tasting it would increase his chances of death, yet it was also the only way for him to figure out an antidote. Even the magical knives of the Rebate were forged in a sea of fire. Han Sen was embarking on a treacherous path, but waiting around like a sitting duck wasn’t his style.

Just as Han Sen had noticed before, this sad mind wasn’t related to romance. And not familial love, either. Han Sen kept exploring the sadness, and he thought to himself, “What kind of sadness is this?”

2743 Finishing Himself

“When the Very High named their skill Forget Love, they meant it literally. With this Very High elder’s level of advancement, he must have been very close to quelling all emotions within himself. What could possibly make an elite that had reached such a level so upset?” Han Sen hadn’t developed any geno art to such an extreme level of proficiency, so he couldn’t understand what that Very High elder must have been thinking. Therefore, he had to risk poisoning himself by intentionally exploring the eye mind. He needed to let himself go and dive into the sadness.

He had been trying his best to fight off the sad mind, so he had only experienced the surface of the emotion. Now that he was letting himself go and allowing his mind to freefall into the sad mind, however, he could understand it at a deeper level.

But the price he had to pay for that understanding was quite scary. In mere moments, suicidal impulses had passed through Han Sen six times.

“If I don’t succeed this time, I’m afraid I will really end up killing myself,” Han Sen thought to himself. But he didn’t hesitate. He let go of his body and allowed the sad will to overtake him.

Through the ages, many Very High had triggered the eye mark, and most of them started off like Han Sen. They chose to fight against the overwhelming sadness.

Everyone knew that experiencing that level of depression was dangerous. The emotions of sadness ran way too deep, and anyone who experienced it for too long had a high chance of killing themselves.

Even if someone was willing to completely let themselves go and learn all they could about the sad mind, there were limits. When they felt their wills grow weaker and the thoughts of suicide started to come out in full force, they would turn away and stop trying.

The Very High that studied the Very High Sense were smarter. Rather than seeing the emotional dead ends ahead, they would press on until the end. They would find another way to get out of the emotional darkness.

But Han Sen was different. He was a very stubborn man, and there was no way for him to retreat. He wasn't like the Very High who studied the Very High Sense. Even if they didn't continue, they still had a chance of escaping with only a small amount of damage incurred.

Now, Han Sen would have to walk the full path. Even though he was fighting for his life with every moment that passed, he had to understand the real mind of the Very High elder.

The sad mind sank deeper and deeper into his own mind. Han Sen learned more and more.

Han Sen never thought that such a pure sea of sadness could exist in the universe. It wasn't self-loathing or hatred of everything else in existence. Rather, it was a sadness that was more like mercy.

When that realization flashed through Han Sen's mind, he jerked in surprise. Mercy for sadness. He had never thought of this before, but at this moment, he truly felt it. His whole body was overtaken by merciful sadness.

"These are the last tears I will shed in this universe." In that infinite sadness, Han Sen heard a sound come from the nothingness.

That sound was too dynamic to describe. Once he heard it, Han Sen's chest ached more deeply than he ever could have imagined. He wanted to drop to the ground and weep.

But he knew that his tears of blood had almost run dry, and he couldn't cry anymore. After hearing the empty voice in his brain, Han Sen felt even sadder. This was a different kind of sadness than he had felt before, though. This sadness also made him feel helpless and lonely.

The next second, Han Sen's heart was stricken with absolute fear. That was because he discovered that his sadness wasn't coming from the Very High eye mark. It came from himself. It was a paralyzing emotion, and it made him feel like he had lost the most important thing in his life. It felt like there was no point in living. He couldn't wait to kill himself.

Han Sen slowly realized what was happening, but he couldn't control it. He felt more and more hopeless and lonely. He slowly raised his hand, ready to crush his own skull and kill himself.

A dozen of the Very High gathered near the Ancient Wall could see that the sadness Han Sen was fighting had intensified. They knew it was a bad sign. Li Keer and Exquisite were in rough shape, as well.

"Oh no! Han Sen has stopped resisting. The sad mind has overtaken his body." The Ninth Uncle's expression became grave.

There was no need for him to say that, though. The others could tell what was going on.

"I can't believe Exquisite believed in him so much. He's going to give up so soon?" a Very High said angrily.

"You must consider that he is only an outsider, after all," someone said with a sigh.

The Very High who practiced the Very High Sense quietly looked at Han Sen and Exquisite. They were waiting for the moment to arrive. The Ninth Uncle was prepared. When that moment came, he would sever Li Keer and Exquisite's contract with Han Sen. He would rather they be injured than killed.

Indeed, not long after, what everyone expected finally happened. Han Sen raised his hands and moved them close to his head. Everyone could tell he wanted to kill himself due to the influence of the sad mind.

Almost at the same time, Li Keer and Exquisite raised their hands just like Han Sen had. They touched their foreheads, their faces utterly devoid of hope.

The Ninth Uncle shook his head. He knew they had reached a point of no return. There was no reason to wait any longer. Han Sen was going to die, and Li Keer and Exquisite had to be saved.

The Very High didn't have a large population. There were only a few hundred of them. They couldn't afford to lose two people.

The Ninth Uncle raised his hands and summoned the power he would need to forcefully remove the contract binding Li Keer and Exquisite to Han Sen. Then he cocked his head to the side and looked at Han Sen.

Everyone was waiting expectantly for the Ninth Uncle to save Exquisite and Li Keer. They were all looking at him, and they immediately noticed his strange expression.

When they followed his gaze, they quickly realized that the Ninth Uncle was staring at Han Sen, and that Han Sen seemed a little different than he had been before.

Han Sen had raised his hand to kill himself, and his face had been full of the emotions of death. Now, his features showed that he was locked in an internal struggle. His hands were stopped halfway. He hadn't struck himself. There was something deeply disturbing about his expression.

Exquisite and Li Keer were affected by Han Sen's emotions. Their hands had also stopped in midair. They were all frozen in place with faces full of conflict.

"Still struggling," the Ninth Uncle murmured to himself.

"Uncle Nine, stop hesitating. No matter how much that silkworm struggles, he cannot withstand the strength of that sad mind. He is going to die, no matter what. Hurry up and disconnect the contract binding him, Li Keer, and Exquisite."

"Yes. His death is inevitable. Hurry up and bring all this to an end. If Exquisite and Li Keer experience his suicide through their connection, it will be very traumatic for them. It will deal a lot of damage to their minds."

As everyone discussed this, something weird suddenly happened to Han Sen.

2744 Sit and Forget Sutra

All signs of struggle disappeared from Han Sen's face, only to be replaced by total calm and serenity. His threatening hand was lowered.

The most unusual thing about his calmness was his scary presence. When the Very High felt that presence, a chill passed through their hearts.

Almost at the same time, Exquisite and Li Keer's faces relaxed, too. Their bodies replicated Han Sen's movements, lowering their hands from their previously threatening posture.

"Why does this seem so familiar? This presence..." one of the Very High mumbled with a far off look.

"It isn't just familiar... This presence feels like the Very High Sense. Why is Han Sen's body exuding the Very High Sense?" another Very High asked, stumbling as he spoke.

"It isn't the Very High Sense." The Ninth Uncle was giving Han Sen an inscrutable stare. "Although the presence is similar, it isn't really the Very High Sense. It must be a geno art that is a branch of the Very High Sense."

"A geno art that is an off-shoot of the Very High Sense?" A bunch of the Very High looked at the Ninth Uncle. They weren't shocked, just confused.

Many geno arts had been derived from the Very High Sense, including the Textless Book of the Sky. There was nothing too strange about the concept of an off-shoot geno art. The strange thing was that despite all their collective knowledge and experience, they didn't know which of those geno arts the Ninth Uncle was talking about.

The Ninth Uncle's face looked conflicted. He stared at Han Sen for a while and went on to say, "If my guess is correct, this presence is Sit and Forget Sutra. It was created by our alpha."

When everyone heard this, jaws fell open all through the gathering. Even those who practiced the Very High Sense couldn't keep their hearts calm.

The alpha that the Ninth Uncle spoke about was the Very High elder who had left the painting behind on the Ancient Wall. His most famous geno art was the Sit and Forget Sutra, which was derived from Very High Sense.

"The alpha's Sit and Forget Sutra was lost, wasn't it? How can Han Sen have the Sit and Forget Sutra's presence... Is he..." one of the Very High started to say. It was like he had thought of something too ludicrous to continue. He looked at the drawing on the Ancient Wall and said, "Was the Sit and Forget Sutra hidden here in the Ancient Wall all this time?"

This suggestion was met with resounding skepticism. After all, Han Sen was merely an outsider. He had never studied the Very High Sense before. And so many Very High geniuses had failed to discern anything special about the Ancient Wall. Many of the Very High were simply unable to accept that Han Sen, who was just an outsider, could learn the Sit and Forget Sutra through the Ancient Wall.

Despite that, the truth of the matter was directly in front of them. They had to believe it. Han Sen's body was clearly exuding a presence that felt like the Very High Sense. Considering all the things that had just happened, it really might have been the Sit and Forget Sutra.

It wasn't just Han Sen, either. Even Exquisite and Li Keer were giving off the same presence. Clearly, they could feel through what Han Sen felt. They had earned the knowledge he had earned, receiving the mysterious Sit and Forget Sutra through him.

Sit and Forget Sutra was made by the Very High elder, but it hadn't been passed down through the generations like an ordinary geno art. No one in the Very High knew what kind of geno art it was. After the alpha created the Sit and Forget Sutra, he had spoken about it at length, but no one had ever seen him use it.

Then the alpha had gone straight to the Geno Hall. He didn't record anything about the Sit and Forget Sutra for the Very High to study. Therefore, no one had practiced the Sit and Forget Sutra before.

But after he created the Sit and Forget Sutra, the alpha's presence had been different from the presence of the Very High who practiced the Very High Sense. This was recorded in the historical records of the Very High. The Ninth Uncle was very familiar with those records, and he came to his theory based on what he sensed from Han Sen. That was how he identified the power before him as belonging to the Sit and Forget Sutra.

The Ninth Uncle's judgment was correct. Han Sen's presence was the Sit and Forget Sutra, because extreme yang begets yin. When things reach an extreme, they tend to blowback. When the sad mind was pushed to its limit, Han Sen almost fell into a morbid realm of death. But he never lost his faith. He clung to a bit of his will, balancing himself through the loneliness and fighting back the death that sought him.

Han Sen suddenly felt the sad will rumble with change. The changes were something not even he could understand. The sadness seemed to melt, and what replaced it was a calm sense of serenity not unlike water.

Once that mind changed, Han Sen's will was no longer affected by the Very High eye. Control of his own body returned. He looked away from the Very High eye mark and looked across the Ancient Wall near him. Now, Han Sen saw the abstract symbols for what they were. They no longer seemed abstract or surreal. It was like he could see a white-haired Very High man sitting crossed-legged, releasing a weird presence.

The eye symbol was the origin point. And he followed the strokes to learn more as if he was watching a tutorial without sound. There were no sounds and no explanations, but for some reason, Han Sen was able to learn a lot just by looking at the drawing. The meaning of the artwork was fed straight into Han Sen's brain, as if he had already seen the drawing 100,000 times before.

Han Sen stared at the Ancient Wall, segment by segment. He grew more and more excited the further he looked. The painting on the wall was indeed a very mysterious geno art. He soon realized that this geno art was better than any knife skill or punching technique he had ever learned before.

The more Han Sen saw, the more shocked he became. And the more shocked he was, the greater his excitement grew. Even Under the Sky was so much less than the geno art he was now studying.

But Han Sen could also feel that the geno art and Under the Sky each had some unique abilities. It felt like they came from the same origin, but they had been developed in totally different directions.

Han Sen was so absorbed in studying the Sit and Forget Sutra, that he didn't notice the Very High around him. All of the onlookers had wide eyes, and they were staring at Han Sen, Li Keer, and Exquisite with looks of sheer disbelief. Their faces were full of shock, envy, jealousy, and a lot of emotion.

Han Sen kept studying the picture, and his Sit and Forget Sutra's presence grew heavier. Anyone could tell Han Sen was learning the secrets of the alpha. He had somehow opened up the mystery of the Ancient Wall's drawing. Just like the Ninth Uncle said, he must have indeed learned the Sit and Forget Sutra.

And Li Keer and Exquisite must have learned Han Sen's Sit and Forget Sutra, too. While Han Sen's knowledge expanded and deepened, the girls' Sit and Forget Sutra became grander, as well.

Many of the Very High had believed that Exquisite's resolution to maintain her contract with Han Sen was a stupid idea. But now, they were beyond jealous of her. If Exquisite's contract had indeed been broken, she wouldn't have shared Han Sen's discovery of the Sit and Forget Sutra. That would have been the biggest loss in their history. It would have been unacceptable.

Although Exquisite and Li Keer had both earned the Sit and Forget Sutra, the Very High elites still found themselves staring at Han Sen. An outsider silkworm had learned one of the greatest secrets of the Very High. And it was a secret their own people had failed countless times to uncover. And on top of that, the secret was related to the Very High Sense. The emotions they felt as they looked at Han Sen would have been very difficult to describe.

2745 Different Path

Every aspect of the drawing flashed through Han Sen's brain with crystal clarity, helping him understand more and more about the Sit and Forget Sutra.

It was different from Under the Sky. Sit and Forget Sutra was a completely unique path. Even to Han Sen, who had studied many different geno arts, this skill was incredibly fresh and amazing. It was like opening the door to a new world.

Exquisite and Li Keer were both stunned and deliriously happy. They could feel everything Han Sen was learning, and they gained new insights every time Han Sen understood something.

They were beyond pleased with the incredible capabilities of the Sit and Forget Sutra. They both practiced the Very High Sense, so they knew how precious the Sit and Forget Sutra was. At the same time, they knew how hard it would be to truly learn the Sit and Forget Sutra.

This was especially true for the Very High who had practiced the Very High Sense. For them, learning the Sit and Forget Sutra would be pretty much impossible. Throughout the years, many gifted Very High would have been incapable of learning this geno art, even if it was right in front of them.

The alpha had his reasons for not recording the Sit and Forget Sutra in the historical records of the Very High. If those who had studied the Very High Sense practiced the Sit and Forget Sutra, the results would be disastrous for most of them. Unless they had already surpassed the larva rank and become deified butterflies, learning the Sit and Forget Sutra might damage them instead of helping them. So, the alpha didn't leave his new creation behind. He drew it on the Ancient Wall, hoping that someday, a Very High would fulfill the requirements to learn it.

Although the Sit and Forget Sutra was derived from the Very High Sense, it was far more extreme than its geno art progenitor. Unless someone could completely understand the Sit and Forget Sutra, the two geno arts would immediately fall into a devastating conflict.

The Very High Forget Love still lent the word "Forget" into the Sit and Forget Sutra. That made this geno art very special.

The ultimate goal of the Very High Sense was achieving Sky and Man Combined Together. All practitioners of the Very High Sense wanted to combine their universes into one, so they could achieve an understanding of everything between the sky and the ground. They wanted to control and rule the entire universe.

But the Sit and Forget Sutra was completely different from this. Its practitioners sought to forget things and themselves. They had to let go of the universe, the sky, and the ground around them. Once they had completely abandoned the things that they once held onto, they could reach an existence that was free of all constraints.

Because Han Sen had only learned the method for practicing this new geno art, he wasn't sure yet what would happen when he used the skill. In truth, Han Sen and the two women didn't know exactly what benefits the Sit and Forget Sutra would offer them.

But one thing Exquisite knew for sure was that if she had learned the geno art herself instead of receiving Han Sen's knowledge second-hand, the Sit and Forget Sutra and the Very High Sense would have conflicted. She would have been destroyed as the two geno arts went to war within her.

Learning the Sit and Forget Sutra from one end to the other was the only way to find out that the Sit and Forget Sutra was the Very High Sense in reverse. When they were pushed to the max, the two geno arts became essentially the same.

Exquisite and Li Keer continued to learn, and the more they learned, the more they were shocked by what the alpha had achieved. If they hadn't practiced the Very High Sense, they would have been as high as kites. So high, it couldn't be described. No one else could have made this geno art that was called Sit and Forget Sutra.

Bzzt!

Han Sen looked at the final picture. And after he did, he felt as if his entire body had leveled up. Everything in the universe now looked different in his eyes.

Nice things, evil things, love, hatred. Everything suddenly lost all of its importance. Everything seemed so still and calm that it couldn't be described.

He had never known the true face of Lu Mountain, and fate only resided on that mountain. Humans were always trapped in the throes of love and hatred. It was because they were part of the game. They couldn't escape from it.

Now Han Sen was feeling a bit different about things. It was like he had disconnected himself from the game. It was like he was a human looking at a bunch of ants scurrying about far beneath him. And in between those ants, there was love and there was hatred. There was life. There was death. There were goodbyes. To Han Sen, they were just small and insignificant things.

If Han Sen's Under the Sky mind made him look like a chess piece, then the one he had gained from the Sit and Forget Sutra made him the person who was playing the game of chess. He had jumped off the chessboard. He was now looking down on the fate of all.

It wasn't like one of them was right and one of them was wrong. It was just that his perspective had been altered. Han Sen's Under the Sky mind was about being a part of the world. The Sit and Forget Sutra was looking down at the world from a higher plane. It was only the path that was different.

Of course, Han Sen's level was so much lower than the alpha's had been. The alpha had reached the end of his trail, but Han Sen had only started his a short while ago.

There was no right road, and neither was there a wrong road. But there was a difference between people. Han Sen wanted to reach the same level as the alpha, but he knew he had a while to go before he could reach such heights.

But the alpha's mind and the Sit and Forget Sutra gave Han Sen a chance to look through the other man's eyes for a bit. It was hard to guess how much of a benefit this would give him.

"After countless eons, the Sit and Forget Sutra has finally been returned to the Very High. Han Sen, you are the one who did this. And I assure you, you will be handsomely rewarded." When Han Sen looked back, he saw an old man of the Very High. The lanky, bony old man stood in front of Han Sen, looking so happy as he spoke.

Exquisite and Li Keer saw the pair standing there, and they were frozen. They quickly turned to Han Sen and said, "Hurry up and thank the Ninth Uncle."

"Thank you, elder." Han Sen bowed. He didn't think that the elder's praise was something to be happy about. At that moment, he didn't have any particular feelings about anything in the world.

The Ninth Uncle wasn't concerned about Han Sen's attitude. The Very High that practiced the Very High Sense cared little for manners in their world. The Ninth Uncle was a butterfly elite, so he wasn't bothered by such petty concerns.

The rebirth of the Sit and Forget Sutra shocked the whole of the Very High. Many Very High studied the Sit and Forget Sutra. Li Keer and Exquisite taught it to any who wanted to learn, but most students were disappointed in the results of their studies. The Sit and Forget Sutra's conflict with the Very High Sense was too much. Unless their minds reached an alpha level, they couldn't practice the two geno arts together.

The alpha called himself the highest Very High beneath the leader. When he had been alive, he had looked through the whole of the Very High race and failed to find one person with a mind that was the same as his. So, no one dared to practice the Sit and Forget Sutra.

When they failed to learn from Li Keer and Exquisite, a few of the Very High tried to replicate Han Sen's method by studying the feelings of the Ancient Wall. However, when they peered into the Very High eye mark, they couldn't trigger the mind inside.

Aside from Han Sen, Exquisite, and Li Keer, no one in the Very High could effectively practice the Sit and Forget Sutra. That made many of the Very High feel sad.

But Exquisite and Li Keer could practice the Sit and Forget Sutra, at least, and that was very good for the Very High on the whole. They were happy.

Because Han Sen was the one who had brought the Sit and Forget Sutra back to the Very High, he was given many rewards.

When Han Sen received his rewards, he was upset. He thought he would at least be given some deified xenogeneic genes, or perhaps some sort of treasure. If he was given a true god item, that would have been great.

But instead, the Very High gave him a pass that allowed him to go to the Very High Court.

The Very High Court was a treasury that the Very High used to store their geno arts. When Han Sen received the spell, he gained the privileges of a Very High. He had the authority to enter the Very High Court, and he could practice all sorts of geno arts there. But to Han Sen, this reward was worse than geno treasures and xenogeneic genes.

Exquisite and Li Keer sneered when they noticed Han Sen's thoughts. He had gotten very lucky, but he didn't seem to acknowledge it.

2746 Buried Dragon Sea

Now that they had the Sit and Forget Sutra, Li Keer and Exquisite had no more time to follow Han Sen around. The two of them had to relinquish all their other duties and focus on practicing. They needed to take the time to practice the Sit and Forget Sutra now, while their memories were still fresh.

Han Sen wasn't keen on focusing on the Sit and Forget Sutra. Although the geno art was certainly amazing, its style wasn't very suitable for him.

Han Sen had learned the Under the Sky mind, and that meant he was walking a road that went against the Sit and Forget Sutra. He wasn't willing to traverse the Sit and Forget Sutra's old path. He only used

the Sit and Forget Sutra to finish his Under the Sky. Once he did that, his Under the Sky mind had a breakthrough.

“Deified xenogeneic gene consumed. Deified gene +1, evolution progress 1/100.”

Since he was now unwatched by the two women, Han Sen brought out the deified genes he had hidden. Now that he was deified, he was able to absorb and refine them, allowing their powers to develop and reinforce his body.

Over the course of the next few days, Han Sen did little else. Han Sen consumed all of the deified genes that he had saved up. By the end, he had eaten 23 deified genes.

Every deified gene boosted the fitness of Han Sen’s body. He was now even stronger than he had been before.

“It looks like the deified rank works the same as the others. If I get a hundred deified genes, I can make my body evolve. Luckily, the body of one deified xenogeneic can provide up to ten deified genes. It shouldn’t be difficult to get 100. Outer Sky has many deified xenogeneics roaming about. At this point, why should I wait?” Han Sen thought, realizing that there was nothing to stop him from killing deified xenogeneics.

He brought out his map of Outer Sky. He researched the deified xenogeneics that were in the vicinity and where he might find them. When he was done, he made the decision to head to the Buried Dragon Sea to hunt xenogeneics.

Legends claimed that a true god class dragon had once fallen into the sea. Whether or not that was true was up for debate, but high-class deified xenogeneics rarely appeared near the Buried Dragon Sea.

That was the main reason that Han Sen decided to go to the Buried Dragon Sea. Not many deified xenogeneics were born there, so it would be a safer place than most for Han Sen to hunt.

Han Sen had expected to have a difficult time convincing Bao’er to stay behind, but he only had to speak one sentence before Bao’er was agreeing. To Han Sen’s utter astonishment, she didn’t insist on going to Buried Dragon Sea with him. It caught Han Sen completely off-guard.

He looked at the Six-Eared Macaque. Its face looked terrible. Its neck was buried between raised shoulders, and it seemed to be trying to hide from everything in sight. Han Sen finally understood; Bao’er had found herself a new toy.

Han Sen allowed Bao’er to look after the Star Tree while he was gone. After he readied himself, he set out for the Buried Dragon Sea.

When he reached the outskirts of the sea, he saw people fighting in the distance. When he got a little closer to see what was going on, he saw that it was Princess Bai Wei of the Extreme King. Her presence gave him a shock.

Upon seeing Han Sen, Bai Wei said nothing. She kept fighting the half-deified flying fish xenogeneic. After she killed the xenogeneic, she remained atop the waves, staring back at Han Sen.

“Princess Bai Wei. Long time no see. What are you doing all the way out here?” Han Sen said with a cough.

Bai Wei had been the one who first took Han Sen to the Extreme King. That seemed like a long time ago now. There, Han Sen had murdered Prince Bai Yi and stolen the dead man’s identity. For the longest time, he allowed Bai Wei to believe that Bai Yi had killed him instead. On top of that, Han Sen now had a terrible relationship with the Extreme King. It was quite awkward for them to meet now.

“You can be a Very High silkworm, but I cannot?” Bai Wei said coldly. Her eyes flickered with some strange emotion.

Han Sen suddenly understood. After the last silkworm bout, a few of the silkworms had probably been cast away. Bai Wei must have been one of the replacement silkworms.

Han Sen realized that he had no idea what to say. His relationship with Bai Wei was too strange for him to formulate a sentence. They were once allies, but he killed Bai Wei’s older brother and went on to start a very unpleasant feud with the Extreme King. He didn’t know where they were supposed to go from here.

“You are here to kill xenogeneics in the Buried Dragon Sea?” Bai Wei asked. She seemed to be feeling generous.

“Yes.” Han Sen nodded.

“If you aren’t planning to cause me trouble, then let’s go,” Bai Wei said.

Han Sen was shocked. He hadn’t expected Bai Wei to suggest that they go out and kill xenogeneics together.

“If that’s inconvenient for you, then don’t worry about it,” Bai Wei said when Han Sen didn’t respond or make a move. She was ready to move on without him.

“Why would it not be convenient? Killing xenogeneics with a fair queen would be an absolute pleasure,” Han Sen said quickly.

Bai Wei had once tried to save Bao’er. She had been willing to make great sacrifices to someone she believed to be Bai Yi. Therefore, Han Sen felt as if he owed her one.

“Call me Bai Wei,” Bai Wei said. She looked around and said, “There aren’t many xenogeneics here in the shallow sea. The few that you can find tend to be low level. If you want to kill deified xenogeneics, you are going to have to venture into the deeper recesses of the sea to find them.”

“Let us go to the deep sea, then.” Han Sen wasn’t a very eloquent man, nor was he skilled at small talk. This situation was especially difficult for him since he felt guilty about what he had put Bai Wei through. He wasn’t sure how to relate to her or what the connection between them was supposed to mean, so they didn’t speak as they dove into the deep sea together. The atmosphere was awkward.

They encountered some xenogeneics in the sea, and Bai Wei was able to kill them with ease. She had improved a lot. Although she wasn't yet deified, she was half-deified. Her performance of the Extreme King's Shocking Sky Punch wasn't bad.

After Bai Wei took down a half-deified jellyfish with one punch, Han Sen couldn't help but compliment her. "I can't believe I haven't seen you in so long. You have grown so much."

Bai Wei gave Han Sen an expressionless glance and said, "You were lower level than me, and now you are deified. I'm still just half-deified. Do you really think that means I've been developing quickly?"

Han Sen touched his nose and didn't say anything.

The two of them continued to dive deeper. Not long after, they reached the sea bed and found a weird sea creature that was ten meters long floating above the sand. The creature's body was flat and colored blue.

Its tail was akin to a lobster's tail, and pincers curled from the front of its body like a scorpion. Six claws of various lengths hung from its belly.

The xenogeneic looked like a shrimp or a crab. It kind of looked like a scorpion. It was an incredibly strange being, but blue substance chains rose from its body. It was clearly a deified xenogeneic.

Without Exquisite or Li Keer around, Han Sen merrily activated his Dongxuan Sutra. He could detect that the xenogeneic was a primitive deified, so he moved calmly toward it.

Before Han Sen and Bai Wei got close, though, the xenogeneic noticed them. It raised its pincers, and its blue substance chains suddenly exploded. A large portion of the sea was painted dark blue, which somehow clouded Han Sen and Bai Wei's seven senses. They could no longer tell where the xenogeneic was.

Han Sen frowned. He was about to use his Dongxuan Area, but he suddenly saw Bai Wei's body shake. The power that protected her vanished, and she fell down through the water.

Han Sen put out his hand and used his power to pull Bai Wei toward him. He picked up her body and saw that her skin looked a bit blue. It was transparent like jade. She'd been hit.

2747 Battle in the Deep Sea

"A substance chain of the poison element?" Han Sen looked down at Bai Wei and frowned. Her skin had become transparent and blue, and it seemed as fragile as silk. She looked incredibly weird.

The water around Han Sen became dark blue, and the color started to drift straight through the substance chains that protected Han Sen's body. The color was about to touch down on Han Sen's body like a plume of blue smoke.

Han Sen's eyes hardened, and his body transformed into icy jade. He lifted a hand and an icy jade substance chain suddenly crystallized large portions of the water around him, freezing the toxic substance chains in place.

Once the toxic powers had been stopped, Han Sen immediately turned his attention back to Bai Wei and summoned his Immortal Dragon. "Let's see if the Immortal Dragon's power can fix a body that's been affected by a toxic substance chain."

The Immortal Dragon felt Han Sen's command, and it opened its immortal substance chains. A holy light landed on Bai Wei, causing the blue toxic gas around her to fade. In seconds, her skin had returned to its normal, healthy color.

Bai Wei gave Han Sen a strange glance. She didn't speak, though, so Han Sen had to ask, "How do you feel?"

Bai Wei shook her head and said, "There is no problem. I'm completely fine, as a matter of fact."

Han Sen felt more secure once he had heard that. He looked at the sphere of blue ice that he had created around them, and then he threw a punch straight at it. When Han Sen first created the ice, his icy power had followed the path of the toxic substance chains as it went. Now, as he shattered the ice, the force of his punch followed the frozen substance chains back to their origin. At the end of the long trail of icy shards, a scorpion-like xenogenic lay unmoving on the sea floor. It was like an icy sculpture.

Bai Wei gave Han Sen a glance that was even more inscrutable. Han Sen was just a crystallizer. Despite that fact, and even though far fewer resources had been available to him than to her, Han Sen could freeze a deified xenogenic in a single punch. That power was super rare even in the upper echelon of the Extreme King. Elites of the Extreme King could likely never perform such a grand feat against an enemy of the same level.

Han Sen walked in front of the frozen deified xenogenic. His fist blurred down, obliterating the creature's head in a single strike. Under the sheer force of Han Sen's fist, the incredibly resilient armor of the beast was as weak as a wet tissue.

"Xenogenic deified killed: Deep Blue Sea Scorpion. Deified xenogenic gene found."

An announcement played in Han Sen's head once the finishing blow was delivered.

"It looks like deified xenogenics aren't that difficult to kill. Once I take down a few more, fulfilling the 100 deified gene requirement will be easy. But this Deep Blue Sea Scorpion is too big. If I have to eat its flesh, I will be casting Consume for many days," Han Sen thought to himself. Just as he was about to grab the body of the Deep Blue Sea Scorpion and drag it away, something burst through the frozen seawater behind the Deep Blue Sea Scorpion. An enormous mouth appeared and gulped down the Deep Blue Sea Scorpion's body.

"Oh, sh*t! How dare he steal a kill that I, Han Sen, have earned! Did you eat a bear's heart?" Han Sen was so angry. He stared darkly at the xenogenic that had just swallowed his Deep Blue Sea Scorpion.

The xenogeneic looked like an electric eel. Its body was snow white, and its scales shone like diamonds. Although it wasn't trying to attack, its body crackled with white lightning that looked like silk as it flickered.

After the electric eel swallowed the Deep Blue Sea Scorpion, its hunger still wasn't satiated. Its eyes locked on Han Sen and Bai Wei like a prison spotlight.

The next second, the creature exploded with a burst of lightning. A bolt of power flashed toward them, and Han Sen reacted with blinding speed. He generated a substance chain born from Jadeskin to counter the lightning.

Pang!

The lightning discharged violently when it slammed into Han Sen's counterattack. Han Sen's hair stood on end as the power swept over him, leaving his clothes charred and pitch-black.

"This guy can't be a transmutation xenogeneic, can it?" Han Sen was shocked by the fact that he hadn't completely deflected the lightning's power. He knew this electric eel was far from ordinary.

The strike of the electric eel hadn't killed him, though. It just sent his body spinning through the blue water. That white lightning was incredibly powerful, though. The beast cast another attack, which surged toward Han Sen and Bai Wei like a net of electricity.

Han Sen grabbed Bai Wei and hastily dodged. He also cast the Dongxuan Sutra at the same time, and he unsheathed Ghost Teeth Knife. He used Under the Sky to slash at the electric eel.

The power that Han Sen could currently emit was enough to defeat an ordinary primitive xenogeneic, but the electric eel's lightning was able to break his offense with ease. Han Sen's brow furrowed as he wondered again what level the electric eel was.

Boom!

A flash of lightning that looked like it came from space landed on Han Sen. Han Sen didn't have time to dodge it. His whole body crackled with the power, and for a split second, it knocked him senseless. His body fell through the water.

Bai Wai was in even worse shape, and she only stayed upright because Han Sen was holding her. Her body wasn't as strong as Han Sen's. She was wracked with pain, and her electrified armor blackened under the power of the electricity. When Han Sen teleported away with her, the armor couldn't withstand the additional force, and it disintegrated into dust.

"Argh!" When Bai Wei recovered from the lightning's paralysis, she noticed that her armor had turned to dust. She screamed and blushed deeply.

Han Sen didn't have time to admire her. He used God's Wander to teleport away from the Buried Dragon Sea. They returned to the coast.

"You stay here for now. That xenogeneic is too strong. I'm not confident that I can kill it, so I need to push my luck solo," Han Sen said, and then he used God's Wander to return to the deep sea.

Although he knew the electric eel was extremely strong, it had swallowed his prey. He wasn't going to let that go so easily.

The electric eel had lost track of Han Sen and begun to survey the area in an intense search. When it eventually found him, it immediately unleashed a wild burst of lightning. What seemed like an ocean of lightning was now surging toward Han Sen.

Han Sen's heart pounded, and a blood-red color swept over his body. It made his skin look like a bloody shell. His body quickly changed, turning him into a half-human, half-demon creature. He looked like some beast that had just crawled out of hell.

It was the Red Blood Demon beast soul. The beast soul wielded a demonic power, and after Han Sen demonized his body, his strength increased by heaps and bounds.

Han Sen also clad himself in his Peacock King's soul robe. The two beast souls appeared on Han Sen at the same time, making Han Sen considerably stronger. He summoned power through Jadeskin again and threw a punch to meet the incoming storm of electricity.

Han Sen's power rushed out, turning everything in front of him into ice. Even the lightning was frozen beneath the sea. It hung in the water, still blazing with light through the ice that encased it.

When the electric eel noticed that its lightning had been frozen, it became furious. It opened its mouth and fired out a pillar of lightning like an aurora. Wherever the lightning pillar went, the ice was broken. Nothing seemed capable of stopping the advance of that wicked electricity.

Han Sen stared at the pillar of lightning. He mustered his own power, not willing to fall back. He threw a punch forward, aiming directly for that grand force.

Boom!

The water exploded away as the two powers collided, forming a vacuum zone in the sea. The lightning didn't stop, though, and Han Sen's Jadeskin body could do little to stop the lightning that began surging through his body. He was electrified, and he spasmed and shook like he was doing a breakdance.

"Oh, no! There's something strange about this electric eel's lightning," Han Sen thought, his mouth going dry. Ordinary lightning power shouldn't have been able to hit him like that.

2748 Pursui

The electric eel didn't give Han Sen a moment to gather his thoughts. It continued to spew lightning, and whenever Han Sen saw its mouth gape open, a new burst of lightning soon surged over him. The creature attacked with the literal speed of lightning.

Pang!

Gritting his teeth, Han Sen raised the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze right in front of himself. It deflected the lightning that was about to touch down on him.

But Han Sen had underestimated how scary that lightning truly was. The lightning couldn't harm the shield, but when the lightning exploded, it cast a net of electricity that reached behind and ensnared Han Sen, who was hiding behind the shield.

If Han Sen was able to activate the power within the shield, he could enable its true protection, which would provide 360 degrees of cover. But right now, Han Sen could only use the shield like an ordinary piece of metal. He couldn't activate its power. He could only shield himself from the power that was coming for him from the front.

The lightning again wracked Han Sen's body. He shook more violently than a lady twerking as hard as she could.

"This is eight lifetimes of bad luck." Han Sen moaned a lot as he continued to spasm. The electric eel was a powerful foe, there was no doubt about that. And Han Sen could barely scratch the creature, despite using everything he could against it. The numbing power of that lightning simply ignored his attacks and defense. While it didn't seem capable of killing him, it hurt like hell. It also severely decreased his performance in battle.

The electric eel seemed to know that its lightning attacks were working against Han Sen. It wasn't stingy with its attacks, as it kept launching salvos of electric bolts. Han Sen couldn't block the lightning, and he couldn't dodge it either. He simply didn't have the time to teleport away, and so he couldn't dodge a single lightning bolt. He could only use the shield to block the lightning now and again. Every time he got electrified, he would twitch and convulse violently. It was like his body had installed an electric motor that made him shake super-fast.

"Just because I've been keeping my temper in check, you think you can treat me like a Hello Kitty when I'm actually a tiger?" Han Sen thought in rage. His jaw tightened, and The Story of Genes armor appeared around him. It activated a solidifying power that let Han Sen run crazily fast.

Pang!

Another bolt of lightning struck the Medusa's shield. The bolt exploded with a crackle of electricity, but Han Sen's body was shielded.

This time, the lightning was unable to reach Han Sen's vulnerable flesh. Han Sen's Forever Solid power made the Spell armor and his body invulnerable to change. Electricity couldn't spread through his armor and flesh, so no paralytic effect would linger on him.

"Now it's my turn to show off." Han Sen lifted his shield and Ghost Teeth Knife. He pushed back the electric eel's lightning and moved forward, looking for a chance to slash the electric eel.

The electric eel's power was stronger than Han Sen's demonic strength. But luckily, Han Sen's shield took most of the attack. The lightning that exploded couldn't harm Han Sen, who was still under the influence of Forever Solid.

Han Sen's knife airs couldn't do anything to the electric eel. The electric eel broke each one of his strikes with ease. The man and the eel seemed to have reached a stalemate. One of them was looking for a chance to use his knife light, while another spewed countless bolts of lightning. They made the sea around them churn and slosh, the water forming whirlpools and powerful eddies as they fought. Much of the water was vaporized, even.

Pang!

Han Sen caught yet another barrage of lightning on his shield, and the impact pushed his body back ten meters. This was the hundredth time Han Sen had been pushed back thus far.

"It looks like I have to get a deified knife. Ghost Teeth Knife is just King class. Using it to fight a deified is demonstrating that it clearly no longer has the strength to compete at my level," Han Sen thought sadly when he saw the cracks that were slowly spreading along Ghost Teeth Knife's blade.

Han Sen had been using that knife for a long time, so it was sad to see it get broken like this.

"Argh!" Han Sen shouted. He thrust forward with Ghost Teeth Knife, unleashing a knife light that seemed to encompass all of space. The raging knife lights converged into a scary knife stream that was headed for the electric eel.

The electric eel's electric substance chains exploded out from its body in a writhing cloud. The endless stream of knife lights was like a flood. After fighting for a while, the knife lights finally broke through the electric net. Han Sen's attack went forward to strike the scales of the villain.

Han Sen's hailstorm of attacks slammed into the eel, each impact giving off a metallic shriek. A few thousand knife lights tested their might against the hard scales of the electric eel. They finally drew blood, which seeped out from the wound in a steady stream.

The electric eel squealed in pain, and it swung its tail. It became a flash of lightning as it escaped. Han Sen didn't even move for a split second; he was too stunned by the creature's speed. Not even his Apollo wings would be enough to catch up with the eel.

"You want to run? Escaping me won't be so easy. You ate my prey, and you're going to have to cough up a lot of interest when you pay that debt." Han Sen cast teleport and quickly followed it.

The electric eel's lightning was so powerful that Han Sen's teleportation abilities almost weren't enough to follow it. He wasn't going to be able to close the gap between them.

"Let us see how long you can keep this up for," Han Sen angrily muttered. He summoned his Dongxuan Armor to replace the Spell armor he had been wearing. The Dongxuan Armor connected with the entire universe, allowing him to continually pull power from the universe itself. That meant that Han Sen's energy reserves were essentially infinite. He never had to worry about how much energy things an activity of technique would cost. He could keep using teleportation techniques without the fear of exhaustion. Teleporting generally a lot of energy, but it wouldn't tire him out now.

After the Dongxuan Sutra became deified, it heightened his connection with the universe and provided him with even more power. As long as he wore the Dongxuan Armor, his body was practically a

generator with an infinite amount of gas. He didn't have to worry about how much power he used. Even high level deified elites that were deadlier than Han Sen would lose if things boiled down to a comparison of energy reserves.

The electric eel didn't know how strong Han Sen was, so it kept trying to use its electricity to swim away as fast as possible. Its electric skills were geno arts that cost a lot of energy, and after Han Sen chased the beast for half the day, he could sense that it was starting to slow.

"Run! You keep on running. If you compare your endurance with mine, you are sure to lose. Even if I let you run for three days, I can still keep up. This isn't the first time that I've chased the blood trail of weakening prey," Han Sen said, feeling rather cocky.

While he was thinking, he saw a bolt of lightning in front of him. The electric eel headed into an underwater coral forest and disappeared.

The coral forest was stately and beautiful. All of the coral was ten meters high, and it glowed softly, like some ancient, mystic shrine.

"You think I will be unable to find you if you're hiding?" Han Sen curled his lips in a disdainful sneer. He used his Dongxuan Area to search the entirety of the coral forest.

After his Dongxuan Area became deified, the radius had expanded. He could now spread his senses over tens of thousands of miles of the blood coral forest.

With such a wide search range, Han Sen was confident he could discover even tiny minnows, let alone a giant electric eel.

When Han Sen's Dongxuan Area covered the whole blood coral forest, he was given a shock. His senses didn't seem capable of penetrating the blood coral forest.

"Weird. What is so special about all of this blood coral? It is stopping me from using the Dongxuan Area to search for the eel. The coral itself cannot be special, surely. The forest is so large that each piece of coral must be worth less than a head of Chinese cabbage." Han Sen looked at the blood coral forest with shock.

Chapter 2749 Blood Coral

The Dongxuan Area couldn't reveal what lay inside the coral forest, and so Han Sen was a little hesitant about proceeding with the chase. But he didn't want to let the electric eel off the hook scot-free. So, he made up his mind. He ventured down into the forest. "If that electric eel can survive in there, can't I do the same?" Han Sen made his mind up. He was going to kill that electric eel and dine on its xenogeneic gene, no matter what it took.

Steeling himself, Han Sen began to move through the coral forest. After he entered it, the effectiveness of his Dongxuan Area fell dramatically. He couldn't see beyond the blood coral all around him.

The blood coral was like a signal disruptor. It prohibited Han Sen's power from penetrating the red pillars that surrounded him.

Han Sen kept traveling through the sea, and he observed the blood coral carefully as he went by. The blood coral looked like ordinary coral, but for some reason, the power of Han Sen's Dongxuan Area couldn't get close to it. That being said, it didn't seem as if the blood coral was a living creature.

If it was like normal coral, then swarms of small sea creatures should have been making their homes among it. But strangely, Han Sen had been inside the blood coral forest for a while now, and he hadn't seen another living creature. Not a single fish swam through the red trunks, and not even one crab scurried around the sandy floor of the coral forest.

"This place is really weird. I can't find a single xenogeneic. Is this the electric eel's nest? Is it designed like this to prohibit any other creatures from daring to get close?" Han Sen wondered to himself.

The blood coral forest was around ten thousand miles wide, so it wasn't that big. Han Sen traveled steadily, and he had ventured through half of it before long. He had yet to find the body of the electric eel, but he also hadn't encountered any danger. It was like a dead zone that remained perfectly quiet and still.

While Han Sen was pondering this mystery, he suddenly saw a light coming from inside the blood coral forest. When viewed from a distance, it was like a sun that had risen just over the horizon in the morning. It was red, but it didn't really shine all that brightly. It simply glowed like heated steel.

"What is that?" Han Sen could see the light, but because of the blood coral, he couldn't see what was causing it.

Since Han Sen had only just arrived in the coral forest, he couldn't leave just yet. He had to keep going forward and exploring.

As Han Sen slowly drew nearer to the light, the light started to look brighter. After many more coral stacks, Han Sen discovered the source of that illumination.

It was a piece of blood coral that was releasing the red light. This particular coral tower looked different from all the other blood coral.

It was much shorter than the rest of the coral, only standing three or four meters high. Compared to the other blood coral that could be ten meters high, this one was quite diminutive.

It was a darker color than the rest of the blood coral, too. The color was mysterious, and it was releasing a red light. The entire piece of coral seemed to glow.

The blood coral was oddly shaped, too. Instead of having many branches like ordinary coral, this one had only a few small twigs. In addition, the main stalk was all twisted up.

"This blood coral, why does it look like... Like a dragon..." Han Sen looked at the blood coral as these thoughts flashed through his mind.

The coral's shape was distinctly serpentine. It looked like a dragon that was circling among the clouds. Its shape suggested that it wanted to soar ever higher, but it was just a piece of coral. Still, it gave people a weird feeling that it was about to break free of the soil and fly to cloud nine.

"Weird. What is this strange red coral thing? It looks very amazing, but it doesn't look like it is alive..." Han Sen thought to himself.

Han Sen was standing some distance from the strange coral, trying to decide whether he should approach, when he heard the water stir. A weird rubbing noise broke the silence.

Wa-la-la! Wa-la-la!

He turned to where the noise was coming from, and he saw that the blood coral forest was shaking like mad. Not long after, he saw the electric eel emerge from among the coral.

Because its body was too big, when it traveled between the trunks of the blood coral, its body would brush against the coral.

But the blood coral didn't fall or break due to the electric eel's crude movements. In fact, some of the coral had sharp edges that actually cut through the electric eel's skin. The edges sliced effortlessly through the scales that looked like diamonds, covering the electric eel with many small wounds.

The electric eel didn't seem very concerned about the injuries, though. It was still forcing its way quickly through the coral bushes. In seconds, it reached the twisted coral tree that looked like a blood dragon.

When it was ten meters away from that weird coral, the electric eel finally stopped. Its eyes were intense as it scanned the blood coral. It didn't move for some time.

"It looks like the electric eel's sensing powers have also been dampened by the coral forest. Otherwise, it would definitely have realized that I am so close to it." Han Sen had hidden behind a large stack of coral. He had leaned around the coral to get a better look at what the electric eel was doing.

The electric eel looked at the blood coral for a while. Eventually, it seemed to come to a decision. It drew closer to the blood coral, then opened its mouth wide and swallowed the weird blood coral and the sand around it. The enormous maw of the eel left a ten-meter-wide hole in the sea floor.

Things happened too quickly, though, and Han Sen didn't have time to react. When he saw the electric eel gulp down the weird blood coral, he instantly regretted his own inaction.

"It looks like that piece of blood coral was good stuff. If I had known that, I would have taken it first." Han Sen's heart suddenly jumped as another thought crossed his mind. "This is the Buried Dragon Sea. The legends say a true god class evil dragon died here. That blood coral couldn't be related to the true god dragon, could it? If that is true, then I've missed out on something incredibly potent. I should have picked it up first."

While Han Sen was regretting his life choices, he saw the electric eel that had eaten the blood coral start to thrash. It began convulsing and twisting its body, churning up the water around it.

Its body erupted with wild lightning, but when the lightning touched the nearby blood coral, it was extinguished. It didn't leave so much as a scorch mark on the coral forest.

"This coral is so powerful! The electric eel has such a scary lightning power, yet the coral wasn't damaged by a full-power attack? This blood coral seems to be made of harder materials than a primitive treasure... And this is a large coral forest. If I could take it all with me and use it to build a castle, then the castle would even bar the entrance of deified elites." Han Sen started to drool as he thought of this. He eyed the blood coral most lecherously. His mind began planning how to take thousands of miles of blood coral home with him. Once he had his own xenogeneic space, he could use that blood coral to build a fortress. And then, he could have three palaces, six rooms in each, occupied by 72 wives. That would be delicious.

Meanwhile, the electric eel seemed to be in agony. Its body repeatedly twitched, while its tail kept slapping the sand, forming a big hole in the bottom of the sea bed. Its diamond-like scales suddenly became red. It looked like all of the creature's blood vessels had burst, and the blood was dyeing the creature's skin.

"Huh, what is this?" Han Sen didn't bother watching the suffering of the electric eel as it struggled and writhed. Its thrashing had opened a hole where the weird blood coral had once been, and the hole seemed to be utterly devoid of sand. There was, however, something red glowing in the depths of the depression.

Chapter 2750 Powerful Slashing and Killing

The glowing object in the hole looked kind of like the weird blood coral that the eel had just eaten. It looked red, and it gave off a faint bloody light. Han Sen could tell that it had nothing to do with the coral, though. Its surface was as smooth and polished as a mirror, and there were curves to its shape. The part of it that Han Sen could see was only about the size of a kitchen table. Han Sen couldn't tell what it was, but the creativity of humans could be rather amazing. Han Sen had already been thinking about the true god dragon, so when he saw the glowing object, his heart leaped. His brain flashed with an idea. "No matter which way you look at it, this thing looks like a giant dragon scale. This cannot be the body of the legendary true god class evil dragon, can it?"

After the electric eel ate the blood coral, it continued to twist and convulse. Its body was growing redder and redder.

"I'll kill you while you are sick! This is a nifty opportunity." Han Sen stopped hesitating. While the electric eel was still writhing in pain, Han Sen began to generate power using Ghost Teeth Knife. He teleported next to the electric eel, aimed at the beast's belly, and unleashed his swing.

The electric eel was in too much pain, and it had no chance of protecting itself. Han Sen's knife stabbed toward the creature's belly, but the blade only left a small mark across the red scales. It didn't harm the electric eel too much, but the eel was already thrashing so badly that it almost whacked Han Sen with its tail.

Holding his shield up to protect himself, Han Sen stabbed the creature a few more times. He cut a small wound into its stomach. In response, the electric eel's tail slapped Han Sen's shield, sending him flying a few hundred meters.

When Han Sen teleported back, the wounds he had inflicted were being healed. They were healing so fast that he watched them seal back up.

"Ghost Teeth Knife really is useless now. I really have to find myself a deified knife at some point. The Buddha stole my knife blank, and I heard a while back that it got refined into a deified treasure. If I have the chance, I'm going to get my knife blank back," Han Sen thought to himself. Now that Ghost Teeth Knife was no longer useful for combat, he would have to rectify this situation sooner or later.

Now that the electric eel had consumed the blood coral, its body had grown stronger. Its healing power had also intensified. Even Ghost Teeth Knife's ripping power couldn't stop the wounds from healing. It was a very strong foe to contend with.

But at this time, the electric eel was also in incredible duress. It continued to writhe around on the sea bed, and it didn't have time to deal with Han Sen.

"If I let it continue to change without killing it, I won't stand a chance later," Han Sen thought to himself. He made up his mind, and a weird shockwave of power emerged from his body.

Han Sen's body changed fast. Ordinarily, the Dongxuan Armor and his Spell armor couldn't be used at the same time. However, when Han Sen and Spell combined to become a xenogenic together, their powers were fused into one. Not just those two powers, either. The Blood-Pulse Sutra and Jadeskin were also a part of the furious mix.

The four powers combined in a special way, making fundamental changes throughout Han Sen's body. He was now releasing a presence like a xenogenic. His body looked like the dark form of some ruthless demon.

It combined coldness and passion, holiness and evil, weirdness and beauty. It was a disturbing, chaotic scene. It was completely different from how Han Sen usually operated.

At that moment, Han Sen no longer looked like a human. He looked like a cold and heartless xenogenic demon king.

Han Sen looked impassively at the electric eel that was twitching with pain. In his hand, he clutched Ghost Teeth Knife. It seemed to have been infected by his weird power. The purple and black colors of the knife became a pitch-black flame. Even the knife air darkened to black.

Han Sen lifted his Ghost Teeth Knife, and he could feel that the energy within him was now incredibly strong. Four types of battle bodies had merged into one, forming a xenogenic battle body. Han Sen's battle power had become an inferno.

"I wonder if this xenogeneic battle body's power is enough to kill the electric eel now. If it can't, that would be rather annoying," Han Sen thought idly. He slashed toward the electric eel that was writhing around in pain.

With that xenogeneic battle body's boon of power, Ghost Teeth Knife's black flame roared to insane heights. It carried a scary knife air to slash across the electric eel's belly.

Katcha!

The diamond-like scales and hardened flesh of the electric eel were ripped open by Ghost Teeth Knife. Han Sen's knife sank inside the beast, all the way to the hilt.

Han Sen was delighted by this result. He lifted his knife and slashed the foe again. He cut the creature's belly open from one end to the other. The blood and internal organs spilled out all over the sea floor.

"Xenogeneic transmutation deified killed: Space Electric Eel. Deified xenogeneic gene found. Obtained Space Electric Eel beast soul."

Han Sen had never expected to kill the electric eel with such ease. He looked at the Ghost Teeth Knife in his hand in shock.

When he shook off his shock, Han Sen was crazily happy. His xenogeneic battle body was far more powerful than he thought it could be. He had killed a transmutation deified xenogeneic with ease.

"I didn't expect my xenogeneic battle body to be so strong. Such a scary power. I'm afraid it might be as strong as when I use super god spirit body." Han Sen was filled with unfiltered joy at the thought.

Han Sen retreated a little, allowing the blood to drain out of the electric eel's carcass for a while. Once the blood had drained, he could get a better look inside the electric eel's belly. In addition to the creature's organs, the weird blood coral was still inside the eel.

Han Sen's mind might have been playing tricks on him, but the weird blood coral now looked even more like a dragon. The details were more defined than they had been. As he examined, Han Sen halfway expected the thing to open its eyes and fly away.

Patterns were etched across the coral now, although Han Sen had no idea how they had gotten there. Perhaps the stomach acid of the electric eel had made them. Regardless, the patterns made the coral look even more like a dragon scale.

"This thing looks a bit evil. If the electric eel hadn't eaten this thing, I would have killed it so easily." As Han Sen examined the blood coral, he started to feel that something was wrong.

The blood of a deified creature wouldn't blend into the sea water. It should sink to the bottom and pool there. However, Han Sen saw no blood pooling on the sea floor around him. Even the organs that fell out of the carcass were now clean, devoid of even a speck of blood.

"Where did all the god blood go?" Han Sen stared at the blood coral that looked like a real dragon. The red light was growing brighter and brighter.

“This thing can’t be alive, can it?” Han Sen watched the blood coral warily, but it sank to the bottom without showing much of a reaction.

He watched it for a while, but the chunk of blood coral didn’t move. Then, Han Sen gathered up his power and grabbed the blood coral. He thought it would react when he touched it, but he picked the item up with ease. It was like an ordinary, living chunk of coral.

He examined it thoroughly, but it continued to sit silently in his palms, just as he would expect from an ordinary chunk of coral. He put it aside and swam into the hole it had made in the sea floor.

“If the evil dragon’s body is really down here, I’m going to be mega-rich,” Han Sen thought to himself as he descended into the hole.

Chapter 2751 Dead Dragon Body

When he arrived beside the black object at the bottom of the hole, Han Sen got a better look at the blood light that surrounded it. It was just like the blood coral. After confirming that there wasn’t any danger, Han Sen reached his hand out to touch it. The object was hot to the touch, and the texture of the surface felt kind of like snakeskin or the scales of some other sort of creature.

But snakes were cold-blooded animals. Their scales were supposed to feel cool, but this black thing was burning hot. It glowed like heated steel.

“This thing can’t be alive, can it?” Han Sen knew that was impossible. The thing wasn’t giving off any lifeforce.

He dug into the sand around the black object, and it was revealed to be the size of a house when he was all done. When he saw it in all its splendor, it was absolutely massive, just as he had expected. And beside the glowing scale was another scale.

“I’m rich... This could really be the carcass of the true god evil dragon. Maybe the blood coral has grown here because of the nutrients it can absorb from the evil dragon’s dead body.” Han Sen’s heart was frantic with excitement.

He wanted to haul the body out of the lake as soon as possible, but he soon realized that he faced a serious problem.

If a single scale was as big as a room, he couldn’t imagine how big the entire dragon’s body might be. Han Sen dug for a while, and he eventually dug under other parts of the blood coral forest. The dragon’s scale seemed to extend even further under the ground. He couldn’t accurately gauge how large the creature was.

“This dragon’s body cannot extend the entire length of the 10,000-mile-wide blood coral forest, can it?” Han Sen thought that must be possible. Otherwise, why would the blood coral only grow in this area and nowhere else?

With Han Sen's power, he could easily dig beneath the blood coral. A large amount of sand could be thrown away with a simple wave.

But displacing the blood coral itself was too much for him. Han Sen's power was insufficient, and all the strength he exhausted would be absorbed by the blood coral. He had to dig it out slowly, inch by inch. At that speed, and with Han Sen digging there alone, it would likely take him a year or two to excavate the dragon. Digging out the entire blood coral forest would be very difficult.

"No, I can't keep digging like this." Han Sen immediately realized that unearthing the dragon corpse by hand simply wasn't an option. Not to mention that if he continued, Li Keer and Exquisite were sure to find out what he was doing.

"The matter of the dragon body aside, even this blood coral that can absorb elemental powers is very rare and precious. The Very High would desperately want something like that, even if there wasn't a true god corpse somewhere beneath it all." If the Very High learned about this place and Han Sen's find, he wasn't sure if they would fight him for ownership.

Although the Very High allowed the silkworms to take the xenogeneics they killed in Outer Sky, true god xenogenic bodies were a bit more valuable than the average fare. It was too tempting, and Han Sen couldn't predict how things might play out if his discovery became known.

"I must find a way. How can I take the dragon body and blood coral without anyone noticing?" Han Sen stopped digging. He replaced the sand he had disturbed with his digging, hiding all evidence that he had been there.

After thinking over the matter for a while, Han Sen placed the strange blood coral into his Destiny's Tower. Then, he paused to examine the beast soul he had received from the Space Electric Eel.

"Deified xenogenic beast soul Space Electric Eel: Gem beast soul (chance to evolve)"

"Another gem beast soul?" Han Sen was disappointed. Gem beast souls could raise the level of another beast soul and heighten its quality. But in order to use the beast soul, he would need another beast soul of the same type.

Han Sen had received a gem beast soul from the Sun Raven, and he hadn't yet found another beast soul he could use that one on. In addition, he had no lightning-element beast souls that he could combine with his most recent prize—the Space Electric Eel's gem beast soul.

"What does the 'chance to evolve' part mean?" Han Sen was disappointed to receive another gem beast soul, but the words on the end of the description had managed to intrigue him somewhat.

It was a shame the gem beast soul couldn't be used immediately. He also had no way of uncovering the secrets of the whole "chance to evolve" message just yet.

He dragged the electric eel's body out of the Buried Dragon Sea, and he found Bai Wei waiting for him on the shore. Han Sen went over to say hello. Bai Wei was surprised to see that Han Sen had actually defeated the electric eel. The conflicted emotions visible in her eyes deepened.

After leaving the sea, Han Sen took the electric eel's corpse back to the Star Tree. Once he absorbed the electric eel's xenogeneic gene, he noticed that eating the electric eel's flesh provided more deified genes than ordinary primitive deifieds did. He had only eaten one out of the 20 portions of the electric eel's flesh, and he had already received two deified gene points.

"It looks like higher class deifieds provide more element genes. If that is the case, maxing out my deified points shouldn't be all that difficult. Leveling up will be far easier than I thought, actually." Han Sen kept refining the xenogeneic genes as fast as he could, all the while thinking about how he might dig up the blood coral and the dragon's body.

"The dragon's body seemed far too large to dig up on the sly, but I can surely collect some of the blood coral. I can store it in the sanctuary to keep anyone from discovering it. It might take a while, but I should be able to dig up all the blood coral by myself." Han Sen couldn't come up with a better idea than that. He needed to grab any benefit he could get while he was able to.

He rested the night, and when he woke up the next day, he intended to go back to digging up the red coral. He needed that blood coral for the castle he was planning to build.

But after yawning and stretching, he noticed that something in his body felt off.

Han Sen couldn't really put his finger on the sensation, but when he looked at his hands, he noticed there was something there.

"What is going on?" Han Sen got a better look at his hands, and what he saw frightened him. The back of each hand had a black dot that was around the size of a fingernail.

It looked like a freckle at first glance, but when Han Sen looked closer, the freckle seemed more like a piece of red coral or a scale from the dragon's body. It was black, but it glowed with a faint red light. The freckle was still somewhat incorporeal, though. He could still see his flesh through it.

Han Sen swallowed nervously. He quickly checked over the rest of his body, and he found more freckles growing all over his body.

"What the f*ck? Is this the sign of me growing dragon scales?" Han Sen knew that something was severely wrong. Those freckles weren't painful or itchy, but they were spreading across his body.

Han Sen used the Dongxuan Sutra to examine the rest of his body, and he discovered that the freckles were now a part of him. They didn't seem to be damaging his body, though. His body and the freckles were existing symbiotically.

He steeled his resolve and peeled one of the freckles away, but when the flesh was healed, the black dot returned. More black dots showing up across his body with every minute that passed. He tried many ways to remove them, but none of them stuck.

Han Sen tried activating his xenogeneic geno arts, and he even tried using his super god spirit body. But no matter what he tried, no method worked to get rid of the black dots. That was especially surprising

since the super god spirit body had worked on pretty much everything in the past. Now, it couldn't do anything to remove the freckles.

"What the hell is this? Even my super god spirit body isn't working." Han Sen theorized that the freckles had something to do with the blood coral or the dragon body, but he couldn't accurately predict what effect the freckles might ultimately have.

2752 No Dragon

Han Sen thought about the matter for a while before he noticed that he had overlooked a very key concern.

His super god spirit body made him invincible. That was its defining feature, and it could rid him of any negative energies that were impacting his body. But if he was being affected by energy that was coming from within him instead of invading from outside his body, then his super god spirit body wouldn't make any changes to it.

"Does this mean the freckles indicate that my body is changing on its own?" Han Sen considered the possibility, but it didn't seem to hold water. "Unless I was affected by an outside force, I shouldn't be growing freckles in the first place. Why will my super god spirit not purge the freckles like it does everything else?"

If growing freckles wasn't harmful to him, then his super god spirit body wasn't going to do anything. Even though Han Sen suspected the freckles might be the harbinger of something beneficial, he didn't fancy the prospect of turning into a freckle-covered monster.

Han Sen thought of many ways to get rid of the freckles, but none of his attempts were successful, and the freckles were spreading more and more. Some of the freckles were already clumping together to take the shape of snake scales.

Han Sen thought that the growing scales might be an effect of the blood coral, so he lobbed it back into the sea.

But a short time later, Han Sen noticed that the blood coral had somehow returned to him. It was like a small, black dragon quietly waiting for him.

"This is terrible." Han Sen tried throwing the coral away a few more times, but nothing seemed to work. His scales continued to grow. It made him want to cry.

For now, the scales weren't having any negative influence on him. They actually increased the defenses of his body.

The scales also boosted his elemental resistances dramatically. When an attack landed on his scales, they would take away 80% of the damage incurred. If the scales expanded to cover his entire body, Han Sen's physical defense would be very scary.

Even so, Han Sen didn't want to become some freak who was covered in scales.

You couldn't hide a fire with paper. When Exquisite returned, she saw that Han Sen's body was covered in scales. It confused her quite a bit.

Han Sen made no effort to hide anything from her. He told her everything, even the stuff concerning the blood coral and the dead dragon's body. He didn't want to turn into a monster, even if the process made him stronger. He couldn't get rid of the scales himself, so he had no choice but to ask for help.

There were many elites among the Very High, and they all had a lot of knowledge. They had studied geno arts from all across the universe. Perhaps one of them would know some technique that could get rid of the scales.

Exquisite was more and more shocked as Han Sen told his story. Her eyes opened wide. She stared at the blood coral Han Sen was holding—the one that looked like a dragon.

"That true god evil dragon, what sort of power did it have? Why would it make my body grow scales? Is there a way to remove them?" Han Sen asked, his words almost tripping over each other in his haste. He really despised the freckle-like scales. He imagined that when he returned home, his daughter Little Ling might not even recognize her father.

Exquisite was frozen in place. She didn't immediately answer Han Sen's question, but her face was warped in thought.

"What is going on? Can you please say something?" Han Sen begged, sensing that something very grave had happened.

Exquisite moved her lips silently for a moment, and then she said the last thing that Han Sen had expected.

"The Buried Dragon Sea doesn't contain a true god evil dragon. That is just a legend..." Exquisite looked at Han Sen weirdly.

"It doesn't?" Han Sen asked, dumbfounded. Then he said, "How can that be? What about the blood coral forest and the dragon corpse I found, then?"

"I don't know where the blood coral forest or the dragon carcass came from, but I can tell you for sure that the Buried Dragon Sea doesn't contain an evil dragon. Or at least, there isn't a true god class xenogeneic. It is called the Buried Dragon Sea because a deified elite called Dragon died there. That is where it got its name. People started telling stories about the place, and eventually, the myth of an evil dragon dying there was created," Exquisite said.

"Even if the legend was fake, that doesn't mean that the Buried Dragon Sea doesn't contain the body of a true god evil dragon." Han Sen wasn't eager to give up on his find.

"It won't be what you think it is," Exquisite answered staunchly. She could feel Han Sen's questions, and she went on to say, "A long time ago, the Buried Dragon Sea didn't exist. There was an elite called

Dragon that went there to fight. The battle devastated the landscape, creating the crater that you now know as the Buried Dragon Sea. There were no high-class xenogeneics there. And because of the intense battle that happened there, even the resources of the local area were destroyed. No high-level xenogeneics go there of their own volition. The Space Electric Eel you killed was something that one of our elders threw into the sea to grow. Most of the xenogeneics in the sea are brought there by similar methods. Our elders take xenogeneics there periodically because they're trying to repopulate the Buried Dragon Sea. If a true god being had once fallen in the Buried Dragon Sea, the Very High wouldn't have to go to such trouble."

After Han Sen heard what she had to say, he conceded. She was probably right; if what she said was true, it was doubtful that the sea held a true god xenogeneic corpse.

"If it is impossible to find such a body there, then what kind of body did I stumble across? And what was that blood coral forest?" Han Sen wondered in confusion.

Exquisite could sense Han Sen's questions. "I'm not sure. According to what I know of the Buried Dragon Sea, there shouldn't be any such powerful creatures there..."

Han Sen thought for a minute, and then he asked, "Why did the elite called Dragon die in the Buried Dragon Sea? Who was he? Are the blood coral forest and the corpse somehow related to him?"

Exquisite had a wry smile as she shook her head and answered, "I don't know too much about the story. After all, it was a long time ago. All I know is that an elite named Dragon died there, and he hailed from Sacred."

"The Sacred of yore?" Han Sen was shocked, and he made sure to rein in his thoughts. Otherwise, Exquisite might pick up on the fact that he had something to do with Sacred.

"How about this? I will take you to my Ninth Uncle. He was the person in charge of putting xenogeneics inside the Buried Dragon Sea. Perhaps he will know a thing or two about this conundrum. He might not be able to answer your questions, but if there is anyone who can do something to fix your body, it will be Uncle Nine," Exquisite said after a moment of thought.

Han Sen wasn't going to object to such a suggestion. He and Exquisite hurried out to visit the Ninth Uncle of the Very High.

Although Han Sen really wanted to learn more about the person called Dragon, he didn't dare ask. He was afraid he might not be able to control his mind when it came to thinking about Sacred. If that happened, she might learn that his son was with Sacred right at that moment.

Exquisite brought Han Sen to her Ninth Uncle. The man quite liked Han Sen, so he was happy about his visit. Uncle Nine seemed like a pleasant man, but when he heard Han Sen's story, his face went totally grim.

Chapter 2753 God's Curse

Uncle Nine looked at Han Sen's piece of blood coral for a long while in silence. When he finally spoke, he sounded very serious. "We need to go see the leader at once. Bring your coral with us."

Han Sen and Exquisite were shocked. Uncle Nine's Very High Sense was at a very high level, so the chances of him getting emotional were very low.

But now, he looked rather shaken. Not saying anything further, he took Han Sen and Exquisite and headed to see the leader. Clearly, this was a matter of some importance.

"Uncle Nine, is Han Sen in a dangerous situation?" Exquisite couldn't help but ask.

Uncle Nine nodded and said, "We will talk about it when we reach the leader. This is a very serious matter. If we don't sort this out correctly, it could have terrible consequences."

After that, Uncle Nine didn't wait for a response from either Han Sen or Exquisite. He rolled up his sleeves and teleported away with both of them.

"Old Nine, what brings you here? Why the rush?" The Very High Leader was resting on a rocking chair inside a wooden tower. When he saw Uncle Nine bring Han Sen and Exquisite into his wooden home, he frowned.

Instead of explaining, Uncle Nine merely pointed to Han Sen and the blood coral and said, "Leader, look at his body."

The Very High Leader was confused, but when he saw the blood coral and Han Sen's scales, his face changed. He was the leader of the entire race, but he shot to his feet in surprise. His eyes widened as he stared at Han Sen and the blood coral. He couldn't even blink.

Han Sen now knew for sure that this would be a very troublesome affair. If even the Very High Leader was showing such a strong reaction, that meant the situation was already very serious. Far more so than Han Sen had initially believed.

Han Sen was going to ask what was going on, but Uncle Nine already opened his mouth to inquire, "Leader, is this what I think it is?"

The Very High Leader nodded his head heavily. After a while, he spoke in a distant tone of voice. "I can't believe it has happened."

Upon hearing the Very High Leader's confirmation, Uncle Nine's face looked even dourer.

"What should we do?" he asked the Very High Leader seriously, looking at Han Sen.

"We must suppress this. We can't take any chances," the Very High Leader responded without hesitation.

"Sir, what is wrong with Han Sen?" Exquisite asked, now deeply worried about what was going on.

The Very High Leader and Uncle Nine stared silently at Han Sen. After a pause, the Very High Leader said, "This is something that began in the Sacred era. Back then, the Very High were not so grand and

famous, and the Sky had yet to splinter from us. The strongest race in the universe was Sacred, and Sacred was also the strongest faction.”

The Very High Leader paused, and his expression was unreadable. “According to our historical records, a disaster struck our race. It prompted us to ask Sacred for their help. In response, Sacred sent an elite to Outer Sky to help us overcome the challenge. But for some reason, the elite of Sacred died in the Buried Dragon Sea.”

“Is whatever is happening to me related to the Sacred elite?” Han Sen asked.

Sacred Leader nodded and said, “That elite sacrificed himself to help us out of the disaster. But he was cursed by his opponent due to his actions.”

Han Sen’s eyes narrowed and he asked, “If that elite is dead, why does the curse still exist?”

“Our ancestors thought that the matter came to a close when the Sacred elite was killed. But evidently, they were wrong. Your body is growing scales. That means the curse didn’t end with the Sacred elite’s death...” Uncle Nine answered, pointing to the blood coral and the scales on Han Sen.

“What kind of curse is this?” Exquisite asked with worry.

The Very High Leader and Uncle Nine looked at each other. Uncle Nine sighed and said, “The curse proclaimed that after the Sacred elite died, he would someday rise again. He would become a monster that only knew how to kill.”

“Our ancestors believed the Sacred elite was completely destroyed, far too damaged to be revived. They thought the calamity was over, but...” the Very High Leader trailed off, looking at Han Sen’s blood coral. After a while, he said, “But the blood coral you are holding is just like the geno armament wielded by the Sacred elite. The scales you are growing look just like his scale armor. That Sacred elite might end up being reborn through your body. That is the nature of the curse.”

“Is there no way to erase this infection?” Han Sen wasn’t excited about this news at all.

Very High Leader and Uncle Nine shook their heads apprehensively. Exquisite quickly said, “Mister Leader, with your power, there must be something you can do. Please save Han Sen.”

The Very High Leader sighed and said, “I’m not remaining inactive because I don’t want to help. I really can’t. The scary being that cursed the Sacred elite was a real god. That Sacred elite fought that god, when the god was chased away, the toxic curse came into effect. It cannot be removed with our power.”

“A god cursed the Sacred elite?” Han Sen asked, his heart suddenly pounding.

The Very High Leader said, “Maybe you don’t believe this universe has gods, but they do exist. Most ordinary creatures cannot see them.”

“I believe in gods. What was this god called? And what was that Sacred elite’s name?” Han Sen asked the Very High Leader, trying to keep his excitement under wraps.

“I don’t know much about what happened. Not much detail was recorded about that fight. It appears that someone tried to erase the details of it. We only know that the fight was called God’s Disaster, and that the Sacred elite was named Dragon. Those are the only details we have.”

The Very High Leader looked at Han Sen and said, “If Dragon’s power is being reborn through you, then we will have to suppress you. If the curse is real, then we can’t allow you to become a killing monster that might destroy the universe.”

“Dragon’s power might not end up being reborn through Han Sen’s body. Maybe the whole reborn thing means Dragon himself. Didn’t Han Sen say that the blood coral forest contains the carcass of a monster? Maybe that is the real Dragon...” Exquisite quickly suggested.

The Very High Leader nodded and said, “That coral forest and the body down below will be suppressed as well.”

Han Sen didn’t think things were going too well. The Very High were planning to lock him up like an animal.

“Mister Leader, I might be infected, but perhaps there is a way for me to save myself. The Very High have many elites, so there has to be a way to remove these small things from my body,” Han Sen said quickly.

“We will try our best, but if nothing works, we might have to lock you up to prevent something very bad from happening.” The Very High Leader was a very logical man. Like most Very High, he didn’t get emotional when he faced a crisis. He sorted out problems in the most efficient way that he could.

Han Sen knew that right now, he was like a patient who had a very contagious disease. The best way to deal with it was to quarantine him. The Very High Leader was right. But Han Sen didn’t see being locked in a cage as an acceptable solution. He felt very upset.

2754 The Hope to Break Free

Uncle Nine sent Han Sen to a palace, and the Very High Leader began gathering an army of Very High elites to go to the Buried Dragon Sea. They planned to suppress the blood coral and uncover what was buried beneath it.

Han Sen didn’t know how they were going to suppress the blood coral and the thing below it, but four days later, the elite warriors began to gather in the Very High Leader’s palace. When the last of them arrived, there were four true god elites and a dozen butterflies. It was a very powerful team.

They investigated Han Sen’s scales before they left, but sadly, every attempt to remove the scales failed. They even tried peeling off Han Sen’s skin, but nothing seemed to work. The scales remained firmly in place.

Han Sen’s flesh could be sliced off, but when his flesh regrew, so did the scales.

The Very High couldn’t do anything about Han Sen’s mutation. Things seemed to be going very poorly for him.

And of course, the Very High decided to suppress Han Sen as well as the blood coral, just in case the curse turned out to be true. Nobody wanted Han Sen to turn into a monster that could bring ruin and destruction to the entire universe.

Han Sen hated the idea of being put in a cage, but he knew this was the best way for them to go about it. Even though the Very High were known for their brutal efficiency, they didn't simply kill him. Killing him would have been the most sure-fire way of dealing with the situation, and Han Sen had expected them to consider it as an option. He was rather relieved when he found out that they weren't planning to end him permanently.

They left Han Sen in a palace surrounded by clouds and mist, and he had settled himself on the stairs that led to the palace's front door. He stared off into the clouds, his mind distant.

Although the palace looked like an ordinary building, in truth, the entire place was contained inside a Very High true god item. Han Sen had seen the true god item, which was a jade bottle of sorts, but he hadn't learned much about it. He had been taken in front of the Very High alpha's statue and then put inside the bottle.

Although the clouds that surrounded his palace were beautiful, the place was still just a prison. Furthermore, the prison contained only him.

Everything aside from the palace was just a blur. There were no life forces to examine, and the place seemed to be disconnected from the rest of the universe, too. In fact, Han Sen couldn't even continue practicing.

"If the Very High cannot find a way to remove my scales, does that mean I will be trapped here forever?" Han Sen's face grew more distraught with every minute that passed.

Although the strange piece of blood coral had been moved elsewhere by the Very High and no longer reappeared next to Han Sen, the scales continued to grow across his body. Right now, most of his body had been claimed by the scales. Aside from his head not having horns, he looked like some sort of humanoid dragon beast.

The palace contained food and fresh spring water, but it only satiated his hunger and kept him alive. It didn't allow him to practice more, and it did nothing to reinforce his genes.

In the beginning, the Very High elites would visit now and again. They would also try out new methods to remove his scales, but they failed every time. As time passed, they visited less and less often. As Han Sen sat on the steps, it had been ten days since he last saw any of the Very High elites.

Right now, the Very High weren't helping Han Sen. They had become his oppressors. They couldn't confirm that Han Sen was Dragon reborn via the curse, but in their usual style, the Very High had opted to trap him there. Because there was a small possibility that he could be destructive, they wouldn't let him leave.

“The Very High promised me that they would send Bao’er to Sky Palace. I suppose they will do that for me, at least. Now, it is all down to me. I need to figure out a way to escape.” Han Sen made many attempts, but they all seemed useless. The palace was completely cut off from the outside world. He couldn’t even jump to a sanctuary.

He couldn’t go to the god area or anywhere else, either. That place was like a giant prison. He wasn’t really living, nor was he actually dying. He was just there. He was trapped.

“How can I be this unlucky?” Han Sen sighed. Then an idea flashed through his head, and he said, “Right, maybe I can try this!”

Han Sen’s heart jumped. He ran into the palace and closed the gate.

Han Sen had been there for a while, so he knew roughly how the bottle worked. Because the world inside the bottle was completely separate from the outside world, it was impossible to see in or out. Unless the Very High came in person to visit, they wouldn’t be able to see what he was doing. Han Sen had already tested this before, so he was certain that was the case.

Once Han Sen had locked himself in the palace, he summoned something from Destiny’s Tower. It was a bronze object that was a few meters tall. A sheep head marked each of the bronze object’s four corners, and the entire thing looked rather evil.

“One of the sheep heads can send me to the world that trapped the Breaksky alpha. I wonder if the other three sheep heads do the same thing. Or can they take me elsewhere? This thing was capable of transporting me away from Outer Sky, so perhaps it will still work here.” Han Sen gritted his teeth. He went to one of the sheep heads on the Four Sheep Cube. With a silent prayer, he placed his hand on the sheep head.

The sheep head lowered under the force of Han Sen’s hand. The black and white fish in the center of the object began to swim faster. Their speed formed a vortex within the water.

Han Sen felt a force of suction attempt to pull his body into the swirl. He was surprised that it had actually worked. He didn’t know where the Four Sheep Cube would take him, but no matter where it was, it was a chance to get free. He didn’t want to remain in the palace forever.

Wa-la!

When Han Sen emerged from the water, he knew immediately that he was no longer in the palace.

Han Sen was afraid of exposing the scales on his skin, so he immediately put on his Dongxuan Armor. Even if a creature knew about Dongxuan Armor, they would just assume he was Dollar. No one would know he had escaped from the Very High true god item.

“What is this place?” Han Sen looked around in alarm. Moving as fast as he could, Han Sen returned to the Four Sheep Cube. He slammed his hand down on the head of a sheep.

Han Sen was standing on a giant stone platform surrounded by scary stone xenogeneics. To the east, there was a xenogeneic that was a white-haired, black-faced, giant ape. To the south, there was a

human-bodied monster with the head of a cow. To the north, there was a beast that was like a kirin. To the west, there was a weird snake with nine heads.

The four giant xenogeneics gave off a frightening presence. Sensing them sent chills right down Han Sen's spine. The monsters surrounded the stone platform, looming over it like the stone platform was a dinner table and Han Sen was the sole sausage in the middle that they would fight over.

Pang!

Han Sen could see the white-haired, black-faced giant ape's hand stretching toward him. Han Sen was already getting sucked into the Four Sheep Cube. And then, his vision started to spin. When he emerged from the water, he was back in the palace contained within the Very High's bottle.

"I'm fortunate that my reactions were quick. If I was too slow, I would have become food for those scary xenogeneics." Han Sen patted his chest and spoke to himself in a shaky voice, trying to comfort his frightened little heart.

2755 God's Farm

Han Sen couldn't risk going back to that scary place. He looked at the two sheep heads he hadn't tried and said, "Why does the Four Sheep Cube only send me to such weird and dangerous places?"

The Four Sheep Cube was Han Sen's only chance of escape. He couldn't stop trying. He wouldn't give up hope until he had tried journeying to all four locations.

Han Sen gnashed his teeth as he pressed down another sheep head. The Four Sheep Cube was activated again, and it sucked Han Sen inside it.

Wa-la!

Han Sen emerged from the Four Sheep Cube, his body already tense. He immediately had a look around. Luckily, things were different from the last location. Here, no scary xenogeneics were staring at him.

This place looked fairly ordinary. Han Sen was standing on an asteroid in an asteroid belt. He could see a lot of stars in the sky. There were very big stars all around him.

Han Sen looked at the stars and realized there were many planets nearby, as well. He saw a planet with a lifeforce. Looking a bit hesitant, Han Sen flew down toward the planet.

"Holy sh*t! Is it a grass field?" After Han Sen entered the atmosphere, he was surprised to see that the entire surface of the planet seemed to be covered in a grassy field. He could see a lot of sheep grazing in those fields. They were all crowded together, and the smallest flock of sheep had at least 1000 in their midst.

The sheep were a variety of different colors and breeds. Most of them looked thin and swift, like antelopes. Some of them were stock and powerful, like goats. Some of them just looked like ordinary sheep.

“Did I fall into a sheep farm? It is a shame that cowardly Sheep I met in the sanctuaries isn’t here. He could translate for me and ask the sheep where this place is.” Han Sen could sense that the flocks of sheep were nothing mighty. The average sheep appeared to be no greater than Baron class. Even Viscounts were rare. Han Sen wasn’t accustomed to being surrounded by such weak creatures.

The other two sheep heads had sent Han Sen to very dangerous places, but now, he was on a world of prey animals. He wasn’t used to that.

As Han Sen flew down to land on the grass field, the flocks of sheep noticed him and raced to surround him. One of the sheep came forward to bleat at Han Sen while he was in the sky.

Baa!

Han Sen didn’t speak Sheep-nese, so he activated the Dongxuan Area and used it to read the sheep’s mind. He heard the sheep speak the universal language. It was saying to him, “Outsider! How did you come to God’s Farm?”

“It is good that it can speak,” Han Sen thought happily. He looked at the sheep and said, “I was lost in space, and I found this planet by chance. I was hoping you could tell me what this place is. If it is possible, can you sell me a star map?”

When the flock of sheep heard what Han Sen said, their response looked very human. They looked at each other, and then they started laughing.

Han Sen had never seen an enormous flock of sheep all laughing themselves silly. It was a very strange sight. He frowned and coldly said, “What is so funny?”

One of the sheep laughed and said, “This is God’s Farm. We are the food that grows for God. Once you are here, you do not leave. You and I will become food for God together.”

“I can come and go as I please. No one can keep me here,” Han Sen said in annoyance.

The flock looked at Han Sen with mirth. One of the sheep smirked and said, “Try it now, then. See if you can leave God’s Farm.”

“This God’s Farm you keep talking about; do you mean the planet as a whole?” Han Sen asked.

“Yes,” the sheep affirmed with a nod.

“What is so hard about leaving here?” Han Sen crouched and then launched himself up into the sky like a rocket, intending to fly out of the atmosphere and leave that field-covered planet behind.

He had almost exited the atmosphere when he saw the wind change. It suddenly came together to form a giant blade that slashed toward him as he flew.

Han Sen’s eyes narrowed. He generated a sword light in his hand and slashed toward the giant blade.

Pang!

The sword light came against the giant blade, and Han Sen felt a backlash of expended power wash over him. It knocked him out of the air. He fell back to the planet's surface, and he hit the ground so hard that he created a large crater.

The giant blade disappeared as if it had never existed. Han Sen frowned up at the sky. The sheep were laughing. "Since you are here, you should accept your fate. You will become food for God sooner or later. You must accept this."

Han Sen didn't believe this was God's Farm, unless God was the biggest fan of lamb shanks ever. If all God did was grow sheep, he would have smelled a lot more gamey.

Han Sen turned his attention back to the sky and jumped into the air again. He was headed for the cosmos once more.

When Han Sen was almost out of the atmosphere, the giant blade reappeared and slashed toward him.

"It is useless! Once you enter God's Farm, you are God's food. No one can escape," the sheep proclaimed, shouting so that Han Sen could hear him.

Pang!

The next second, the eyes of all the sheep opened wide. They stared up in disbelief.

Rather than attempting to dodge the blade, Han Sen punched it. His fist came against the big blade, and the blade broke. The blade shattered like a chunk of badly-forged iron, and it disappeared in the air.

"If that was God's power, then God is pretty lame," Han Sen thought to himself. He was planning to fly back to the field so that he could ask the sheep more questions about this place, but he suddenly saw many more blades appearing in the sky. A sea of swords rose before him, shielding the entire sky. They turned to point at Han Sen.

Han Sen was shocked. He didn't say anything, and he just teleported back to the grass field. He raised his head and saw the countless blades that blanketed the sky start to disappear. They were gone within seconds.

Han Sen's face turned grim. The power of a giant blade was as good as a primitive deified attack. If that many giant blades came down on him at once, not even Han Sen could block them.

"We told you, this is God's Farm. It doesn't matter how strong you are. In God's eye, you are just food," the sheep said with a smile.

"The God you are talking about; what does he look like?" Han Sen said, ignoring the blathering of the brain-washed sheep.

"God is God. What else could he be?" the sheep answered, looking at Han Sen with disdain.

Han Sen wanted to ask something more, but he suddenly saw a carriage fly through the sky. Nine white unicorns were pulling a white carriage as it headed for the grassy field.

When the flock of sheep saw the white carriage, they started to shake on the ground. It was like they didn't even have the power to run. It was all they could do to remain standing as they trembled. They lowered their heads, like they were ostriches that wanted nothing more than to put their heads in the sand.

2756 Butchering the Flock of Sheep

Han Sen looked around and remembered that he was on an endless grassy field. There was nowhere to hide. So instead of attempting to flee, he reduced his presence to hide inside the flock of sheep.

The nine white unicorns descended to the field, swooping down elegantly until the carriage touched down on the grass. Han Sen hid within the flock of sheep, but he kept his eyes pinned to the door of the carriage. He wondered what sort of scary being might be lurking within. It had to be something fierce if it was scaring the sheep this much. None of them dared to run, and they all remained rooted to the ground, shivering and shaking.

The nine unicorns finally came to a halt, and a drawn-out creak sounded as the door of the carriage opened. A small figure descended from the carriage, and Han Sen's brow furrowed. The person coming out of that carriage was a little girl. She looked to be no more than ten years old.

"The scary being that the sheep all fear cannot be this little girl, surely." Han Sen didn't take his eyes away from the carriage. He believed another creature would emerge behind the girl. She must be a servant or slave of some kind.

But the carriage now seemed to be empty. The little girl was the only one to come out, and in her hands was a sharp knife. She moved toward a flock of sheep.

Han Sen turned his attention back to the girl. Her body was undoubtedly that of a child, but for some reason, something about her eyes seemed a bit mature for her age.

"Is she a Sky?" Han Sen felt the presence of the girl, and he noticed there was a mark on her forehead. She might have been one of the Sky. Either that or she was a Very High. Although there were large cultural differences between them, in terms of simple physicality, the two races were practically the same. The Very High simply had purer blood.

The girl lifted the sharp knife before the flock. She reached out her hand towards a sheep's head and sighed. "Little sheep, little sheep. I have no choice but to do this. If you ever seek revenge, come for me. Don't take out your rage on someone else."

After that, the sharp knife in the girl's hands was thrust forward. It slid straight into the heart of the sheep and killed it in a single strike. Blood dribbled across the hilt of the knife and gushed from the new cavity in the sheep's chest.

The weird thing was, the blood never had a chance to drip to the ground. As soon as the sheep's blood welled up, it was absorbed by the knife that killed it. In moments, the sheep's body had been sucked dry

by the weapon. Under the draining powers of the knife, the sheep became a dried-up husk of its former self. The knife's color changed to a dark red, and it began to give off a very strong and bloody presence.

Once the first sheep was dead, the girl moved on to another sheep. Every member of the flock was shivering violently, but they didn't dare to resist. The girl lifted her knife and thrust it through the next creature. Like the last, its blood was sucked dry.

Han Sen was shocked at the sight. The girl continued killing the sheep, and not a single one of them tried to resist. It was like they were all queuing up to die, one after another.

Soon, the death toll had reached a hundred sheep. The blade of her knife had become as red as blood, now. It looked like blood was going to begin dripping out of it any second.

The strong, coppery smell was awful. Han Sen could have detected the scent from a few miles away, and the smell was nauseating.

"There's definitely something wrong with that girl's knife," Han Sen murmured with a frown. He looked at the weapon in the little girl's hand.

The girl's presence wasn't very strong, but there was something very frightening and strange about the aura of the sharp knife. It was much greater than the presence of the little girl herself.

The little girl shouldn't have been capable of using such a powerful blade, but she was using it with finesse. The knife's power hadn't consumed her. This was a situation that Han Sen had never encountered before.

Before he became deified, even Han Sen couldn't make use of 100% of a deified treasure's power. Yet the little girl was casually able to use a supremely sharp knife that was far greater than herself. Every strike she unleashed was lethal, and a sheep died each time she swung her hand. Everything about this situation was weird.

"This flock of sheep must be more afraid of the knife than the girl," Han Sen guessed to himself, but he still wasn't too sure what was going on. He kept staring at the sharp knife.

It was a short knife that was composed of a wooden handle and a steel blade. The wooden handle was seven inches long, but he couldn't determine what sort of wood it had been carved from. The handle was so darkly colored that it was almost black. The blade, on the other hand, was one foot long. It was shaped like a crescent moon. Because it had absorbed so much blood, it was gleaming red. It looked as if it was going to start gushing blood from its tip at any second.

The girl didn't seem to be holding any sort of scabbard or sheath for the knife. Also, based on its shape, Han Sen surmised that the knife wasn't a combat weapon. It was more of a chef's knife or a butcher's tool.

Suddenly, Han Sen felt a chill. Maybe it was because it had absorbed so much blood, but under the sunlight, Han Sen saw the blade expel some sort of bloody light. The bloody light rose, forming itself into the shadow of a red demon. The more sheep the girl killed, the more blood the demon could absorb. The blood demon grew scarier as more time passed.

When that girl killed her thousandth sheep, the shadow of the sharp knife had already generated a blood flame that was visible to the naked eye.

“Of course, the flock is afraid of the knife, not the little girl who is holding it. Still, this is such a strange situation. The girl is so weak. How can she wield such a potent weapon? And the sharp knife’s power hasn’t consumed her,” Han Sen thought to himself as he observed the girl and her knife.

Suddenly, Han Sen felt a chill run down his spine. He had been focusing too much on the knife, and the blood demon’s shadow had discovered his existence. The shadowy body suddenly turned. The creature’s eye sockets were empty aside from a pair of blood flames, and those fires now stared in Han Sen’s direction.

Bzzt!

Before Han Sen could do anything, the sharp knife released a weird buzzing noise. Then, the sharp knife started to fly. Carrying the little girl’s body along behind it, the weapon shot toward Han Sen.

Han Sen could see the blood demon shadow clearly. It was opening its jaws, looking ready to devour him.

The knife pulled the little girl straight toward Han Sen. The moment she saw him, she froze in surprise.

Han Sen was prepared to fight, but the little girl’s hand yanked back against the knife. Using all of her strength, the girl tried to keep the knife from heading for Han Sen.

But her power was too small, and the sharp knife had a real lust for Han Sen. She wrapped both hands around the knife’s handle and pulled as hard as she could, but her efforts were futile. She couldn’t stop the knife. Her slim body was pulled steadily forward.

Han Sen’s frown deepened. He readied himself to fight, but the little girl gritted her teeth and pressed her hands down on the blade itself. The blade sliced into her hands, and the knife quickly absorbed the blood that welled up in her palms. Then, the blade went quiet.

The blood shadow demon was still visible above the blade, but it seemed to have been suppressed by some mystical power. The bloody light that formed the image of a red demon had dimmed slightly.

“No wonder she can use that sharp, weird knife. Something about her body is special. She must have some unusual connection to the knife,” Han Sen thought to himself.

Judging from the little girl’s behavior, she didn’t seem to be hostile toward Han Sen. He walked over to the girl and asked her, “Little Girl, what is your name?”

“Run! Leave here quickly!” the little girl said in a rush, still keeping a white-knuckled grip on the knife.

2757 Growing Knife

“Why do I have to leave?” Han Sen asked the little girl, planting his feet firmly on the ground.

“I can’t control it much longer. It’s going to kill you. Run!” the little girl said, the panic in her voice growing.

Han Sen looked at the little girl holding that knife. Her hands continued to bleed profusely. As her blood continued to flow the blade, the sharp knife’s presence faded a little. It wasn’t gone, though. The knife’s aura was still there, pressing out against the little girl’s hand. It moaned gently. Han Sen knew that if the little girl stopped giving it blood, the knife would immediately go after him again.

“I’ll leave then. Can you tell me how to exit this planet? And also, what is your name?” Han Sen knew that if he stayed, he would only be causing the little girl more pain. He crouched down as he prepared to leap up into the sky.

The little girl shook her head. “I don’t know. You just need to get away from here, as far as you possibly can.”

“Fine. What is your name, though?” Han Sen asked.

“Gu Wan’er. You should leave now. Get as far away from here as you can, and don’t come back until I am gone,” the little girl said.

Han Sen was ready to leave, but when he heard her name, his body went completely still. He looked at the little girl in shock, and he asked her, “Your name is Gu Wan’er? Do you know Lone Bamboo?”

Han Sen remembered that Lone Bamboo had once mentioned his little sister was called Wan’er because Pray to God was taken away by God. It was an incident that the man was never able to let go.

If Han Sen remembered things correctly, Lone Bamboo’s sister was around ten years old when she was taken away. It had been many years since then, so Gu Wan’er should have been a grown-up. Finding her in a child’s body was quite the surprise.

“You... you know my big brother...” A sudden smile bloomed over Gu Wan’er’s face as she looked at Han Sen.

“I know him. We are good friends. Why are you here? What is this place?” Han Sen glanced at Wan’er’s sharp knife, then walked closer to her.

He could have simply left if they were strangers. Now that he knew this little girl was Lone Bamboo’s sister, though, he couldn’t just leave.

“This is God’s Farm. It is like a buffet for God’s Knife. God brought me here to take care of the knife...” Gu Wan’er explained. Then she quickly asked, “Is my big brother okay?”

Although Gu Wan'er's explanation had been brief, Han Sen understood. She had been taken by God and brought her there. God had then given her this sharp knife and put her in charge of feeding it.

God's Knife ate by feasting on the blood of creatures. This place was called God's Farm, but it was one of many. Many similar planets were in this system, and Gu Wan'er had to follow a precise schedule. She took the blade to each planet at the right time, allowing God's Knife to feed on a variety of different types of blood.

Han Sen could immediately see that there were gaps in what Gu Wan'er was telling him. She was hiding something.

"Aside from the blood of those xenogeneics, it also requires your blood, right?" Han Sen asked, looking directly at Gu Wan'er.

Gu Wan'er hesitated and forced a smile. "Yes. I have to feed it some of my blood every day. But do not worry. I have an immortal body. When I sleep, my body recovers. That is fine with me. But about my brother, is he doing fine? If you leave this place, can you not tell him you saw me?"

"No." Han Sen looked terrible.

Although Gu Wan'er spoke with little concern for herself, Han Sen knew that God had done something very cruel. God had brought Gu Wan'er here and given her an immortal body so she could use her blood to feed the knife. There was nothing godly about this knife. It was more like a depraved vampire.

Gu Wan'er had been made a slave who was forced to sacrifice her own blood. Every day, she needed to offer the demon her blood without rest. She couldn't even die.

"What do you mean by no? What happened to my brother? God promised me that if I helped him raise the knife, he would let my brother go on to live a good life..." Gu Wan'er paled, and she spoke more rapidly.

Her body was so small, and it was obvious that she didn't have much blood to give. She had been bleeding for too long, and her body couldn't take it anymore.

"If you aren't there, the world means nothing to him." Han Sen walked in front of Gu Wan'er, and he reached his hand out to the sharp knife. "Give me the knife."

"No, no, no. You should leave now. It will kill you..." Gu Wan'er stepped back.

Han Sen knew that Gu Wan'er wasn't lying. When he first sensed the knife, he knew it was a ruthless weapon. That was why Han Sen had originally intended to leave. He didn't want to put himself at risk.

But now that he knew that Lone Bamboo's sister was right here, and she was being tortured, he couldn't just turn his back on her and leave her to her fate. He had to try and help, no matter the cost. He was hoping to take Gu Wan'er away.

"It can't kill me." Moving fast, Han Sen slapped Gu Wan'er's hands away from the knife. He stole the blood-sucking knife and clutched it in his hands.

Gu Wan'er's eyes widened when she saw that she was no longer holding the knife. She said, "Give it back to me quickly! This is God's Knife. It is so scary, and it will kill you."

Han Sen ignored Gu Wan'er. He continued holding the knife by its handle, and he observed the blade carefully. Without Gu Wan'er's blood, the crimson color of the metal was starting to fade. The demon-like shadow rose again. It was like a beast that would merrily feast on anyone it could. It turned to look at Han Sen. The blade began to tremble in his hands.

Boom!

When the sharp knife realized that Han Sen was holding it, a flash of bloody light shone around it. Han Sen's power was insufficient to maintain a grip on the knife, and it flew out of his hands.

The demon shadow of the knife formed a body out of bloody flames. Its shape was roughly humanoid, but it seemed to be wreathed in fire. It rattled and shook as it held the sharp knife. The red, ghostly eyes peered at Han Sen as if it wanted nothing more than to dine on his blood.

Bzzt!

The bloody shadow moved. The sharp knife tore through space, carrying a bloody presence with it as it tried to attack Han Sen.

"Don't kill him!" Gu Wan'er shouted. She stepped in front of Han Sen, spreading her arms.

Before the sharp knife got close enough to touch her, Han Sen grabbed the little girl and spun her around him. He threw a punch toward the sharp knife and said, "Remember; no matter when or where, girls should stay behind men and be protected. Don't try to get in the way of the man. You'll just get him hurt."

Boom!

While he was talking, the fist and the sharp knife struck each other. The bloody flame danced madly as the punching power was shattered. The resulting shockwave tore into the field around them, forming a giant crater.

The nearby sheep were affected, too. The explosion washed over them, reducing them to a bloody mist.

Han Sen didn't fall back, but he felt something tear in his chest. He felt the urge to cough up a little blood, but he swallowed it back down.

The knife roared, sounding like some terrible beast issuing a challenge. The next second, all four of Han Sen's geno arts activated within his body. He combined with Spell, and he entered his xenogenic battle body mode.

2758 Every Knife Shows Blood

Han Sen's xenogenic body was covered by a black flame. He looked like a demon that had just crawled out of hell. He stared at the red demon that was holding a sharp knife. They looked like two lords of hell preparing to do battle.

“Stay away! This is the battleground of men. This is nothing for you to be involved in,” Han Sen said over his shoulder, keeping his eyes on the red demon.

After Han Sen combined his four geno arts, the Dongxuan Area’s power increased exponentially. Han Sen discovered that this God’s Knife wasn’t really a knife. It was a xenogeneic. Although it was a living creature, its body and soul were like knives.

Han Sen didn’t know the level of this xenogeneic, but its power was already beyond what Han Sen could accurately gauge.

The blood demon’s shadow stared at Han Sen coldly. The sharp knife in its hands glowed with a bloody light. The space around the knife was twisted by that bloody light, hiding the body of the knife. The only thing still visible through the twisted space was the knife light held by the glowing shadow of a hand.

The next second, the shadow moved. It traveled like a red mist beneath the sun. It was coming for Han Sen.

The power in Han Sen’s body exploded. He teleported behind the shadow and sent a punch toward the blood demon.

But the blood demon looked as if it didn’t know that Han Sen had already teleported away. Its knife was still headed for Han Sen’s previous location.

Han Sen was surprised that his opponent had been thrown off course by such a simple trick, but he continued with his strike. For him, this was a good opportunity. He couldn’t just stop mid-attack because of his suspicion.

Katcha!

But before Han Sen’s fist hit the blood demon, his chest was cut open. A few of his ribs were sliced clean through, and some of his organs and crystallized blood were showing.

“What is going on...? Why did I get hit?” Han Sen’s face contorted in sudden pain. He didn’t understand how the creature had managed to hit him.

The blood shadow hadn’t turned around or even swung its knife toward Han Sen, but he had still been injured. This was so weird.

There was no time to think. He summoned his Immortal Dragon, and it immediately released an immortal substance chain toward Han Sen’s chest that healed Han Sen’s wounds quickly.

The blood demon moved forward and swung its knife at Han Sen in a crazed fury.

Han Sen understood that his xenogeneic power was extremely inferior to that of the blood demon. He wanted to know how he had been hit, as well, so instead of attempting to block the attack, he used

teleport again. But this time, he didn't teleport closer to the blood demon. He teleported away, trying to put some distance between his enemy and himself.

Katcha!

There was a space of 100 miles separating Han Sen and the blood demon, and the knife light wasn't slashing toward Han Sen. But even so, an invisible blade split Han Sen's head open. His skull cracked down the center, opening wide enough to show his pink brain. The pain of the attack was excruciating, and Han Sen's face turned white.

"I see..." Although the attack had been brutal, Han Sen had learned something. He now understood how he had been hit.

The bloody knife light had traveled to where Han Sen had previously been standing. There, a very dim blood shadow had appeared. That blood shadow resembled Han Sen's face. The bloody knife light slashed that blood shadow, and Han Sen's body was injured by the blow.

"Is it a time or space power? Or is it a bit of both?" Han Sen's wounds were healed by the Immortal Dragon's power. Not even such a grievous injury was going to kill him now.

But the blood demon was clearly a scarier opponent than he had expected. Han Sen had already used Forever Solid on himself. Under the buffs of Forever Solid, even transmutation deifieds couldn't damage his xenogeneic battle body.

Plus, the pesky dragon scales growing on his skin gave him an immunity power. He was indestructible.

The bloody knife light wasn't physically striking his body, but it could still cut through his armor, scales, and bones. This was very frightening.

The blood demon didn't seem to be putting as much thought into the situation as Han Sen was. Its face looked murderous as it came for him without hesitation. Wherever the knife light went, the space nearby was badly distorted. It was like many twisting blood lights were dancing around the knife light.

This time, Han Sen didn't try to teleport. Instead, he summoned his Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. He was going to block the blood demon's knife.

The blood demon's power was strange, and trying to dodge it seemed to be useless. Han Sen had to block it.

But the next second, Han Sen's chest was spilling blood. His entire body flew away. He hurtled through the air for a few miles, then his body slammed into the field like an asteroid.

Han Sen regained his senses in a giant, circular hole. The armor on his chest had been cut open, revealing the flesh inside. His scales, bones, and ribs were cut in half.

Han Sen's shield was still fine. Although the shield could stop all sorts of physical attacks, it was apparently unable to inhibit the knife light.

That weird knife light phased through the shield like a ghost and struck Han Sen in the chest, completely unimpeded.

The blood demon's body flashed, and it kept up an endless stream of attacks. No matter how Han Sen dodged or blocked, he couldn't manage to stop the blood demon's knife light. Every slash hit him, and Han Sen's god body bled as he incurred more and more knife-borne injuries.

If not for the Immortal Dragon madly healing him as he fought, Han Sen would probably have been sliced to pieces a long time ago.

Even so, there was a limit to how fast the Immortal Dragon could heal him. Its healing ability was beginning to lag behind the injuries Han Sen was receiving. Before Han Sen's wounds healed completely, he was hit a few more times.

"Powerful. Incredibly powerful. It is so powerful that fighting it makes one feel rather hopeless."

"Just run! You're going to get killed!" Gu Wan'er shouted from her position near the carriage. Countless shockwaves were being unleashed from Han Sen and the blood demon's fight, but the carriage wasn't taking any damage. It looked as if some magical power was protecting the vehicle in some capacity. Whenever a shockwave reached the carriage, it would fade.

Han Sen wanted to run away, too, but he couldn't. Even teleporting away was futile. He would still end up injured by the demon. And some sort of cruel, restrictive power was locking this planet down. Entering was easy, but leaving would require Han Sen to somehow break through the bai sema. Not even his teleportation skills were enough.

The knife's power was so weird. No matter what Han Sen did, he would end up being hit.

The only good thing about this situation was that the blood demon's power couldn't kill him in a single blow. If it had been any stronger, he would have died before he even had a chance to fight back.

Katcha!

A slash struck Han Sen's body again. Han Sen couldn't even see how he had been injured. The blow almost severed his arm at the shoulder.

Suddenly, Han Sen's body started to glow with blood light. Black scales grew like crazy, forcing their way through his armor. In seconds, the scales had wrapped all the way around Han Sen's body and through his armor.

Before Han Sen figured out what was going on, he felt the ground shake. A blood light had shot down from space, and now it was gleaming in front of Han Sen. It was the blood coral that looked like a blood dragon.

Chapter 2759 Reborn

"Didn't the Very High elders seal the blood coral? Why is it here now, all of a sudden?" Han Sen stared at the relic in surprise. He had used the Four Sheep Cube to reach this place. How could a sealed chunk of coral make its way there? While Han Sen was still trying to figure out what was going on, his left arm started to move. It was like the blood in his arm was driving his muscles forward. Han Sen's brain definitely wasn't telling his arm to move, but his hand reached out to grip the blood coral anyway.

Han Sen looked at his hand in consternation, but he couldn't stop it. His left hand gripped the part of the blood coral that looked like a dragon's head.

"That Sacred elite isn't planning on using my body to be reborn, is he?" Han Sen wondered. His body and the blood coral began to glow with a red light.

The most frustrating thing was that this was the most critical moment of the fight. He was losing control of his body, and the demon was still coming toward him. It was going to kill him.

"Big Brother, I understand that you're probably trying to take over my body, but can't it wait until later? Now is a bad time." To his surprise, Han Sen noticed that the blood demon wasn't attacking him. It stood some distance away, looking at Han Sen with confusion.

Boom!

Blood light surged from Han Sen's body, but the process was actually the reverse of his expectations. Instead of changing Han Sen, the light was leaving Han Sen's body and going toward the blood coral in his hands.

The blood light sank into the blood coral, and Han Sen's black scales started to dull and thin. It was like he was devolving.

"What is going on? It isn't going to take over my body? Is it going to suck me dry instead?" Han Sen looked at the blood coral. The dragon-shaped blood coral began to change as it absorbed the blood light coming from Han Sen. Oddly enough, the blood coral had lost its serpentine appearance and was now taking on a humanoid shape.

No, it was taking on an actual human shape. The dragon head was becoming a human head, and long human arms were growing out of the body. The tail, however, still looked the same.

As the blood coral changed, Han Sen's black scales quickly disappeared. Soon, Han Sen looked normal again. It seemed like something had been pulled out of his body.

"Wait a minute, the shape of the blood coral looks rather familiar... Old Blood Dragon Lady. Isn't this what the Old Blood Dragon Lady looks like?" It took Han Sen a minute, but he finally realized why the half-human, half-dragon shape of the blood coral looked so familiar.

The blood coral now had a human head and a dragon tail. Dragon scales covered the being, and horns protruded from her head. The Old Blood Dragon Lady was the being that had been drawn on his back long ago. But the Old Blood Dragon Lady on his back had possessed silver scales, whereas this one had red scales.

"I understand now. I understand why the blood coral has been following me. It is because there are still remnants of the Old Blood Dragon Lady in the tattoo on my back. If the Old Blood Dragon Lady was the blood coral's master, that means she is using the Old Blood Dragon Lady drawing on my back to be reborn. The coral was never trying to claim my body at all," Han Sen thought, trying to logic his way through what was happening.

Although Han Sen didn't entirely understand the events occurring around him, he could sense that his guesses were getting near to the truth.

When the black scales on Han Sen's body disappeared completely, the blood coral became the Old Blood Dragon Lady. Her body hung silently in the air, her eyes closed. She looked like a statue.

"Sacred sent the Old Blood Dragon Lady to help out the Very High. Now, everything is explained." Han Sen's body was free once more. He looked at the Old Blood Dragon Lady in the air, but he didn't know if this was a good thing or a bad thing.

The blood demon didn't have Han Sen's patience. It saw that the Old Blood Dragon Lady was hanging motionless in the air like a dead statue, and the blood demon's flames exploded. The knife flew to attack the Old Blood Dragon Lady.

"Be careful!" Han Sen shouted. It didn't seem the Old Blood Dragon Lady had woken up yet, and Han Sen was afraid for her. He channeled some of his power into the shout, trying to roust the Old Blood Dragon Lady.

He didn't know if the Old Blood Dragon Lady was a friend or foe, but the blood demon was definitely an enemy. And as far as Han Sen was concerned, the enemy of his enemy was his friend. Right now, Han Sen hoped the Old Blood Dragon Lady wasn't going to wind up dead before she had woken up.

The bloody knife light surged toward the Old Blood Dragon Lady, but her eyes remained closed. She didn't react to the incoming storm of destructive power.

Han Sen knew how strong that knife was. Its attacks couldn't even be blocked. If the Old Blood Dragon Lady was struck without even being aware of its coming, there was no telling whether or not she could withstand the blow.

At this time, the Old Blood Dragon Lady finally opened her eyes. Han Sen had never seen eyes like hers before. It was like stars were spinning around inside them. They held all the possibilities of a clear, open sky. Just looking into those eyes would be enough for most people to be conquered by their purity and greatness.

"Your eyes are my home for eternity." Han Sen had heard romantic things like that said before, but he had never understood what people meant. Until now. Looking into the Old Blood Dragon Lady's eyes, he understood.

The Old Blood Dragon Lady calmly looked on the blood demon. As the knife light landed, she raised her arm. Her fingers that looked like jade were pointed forward.

Boom!

A beam of light as thin as a pen shot out of her finger. The force of it destroyed the bloody knife light and the blood demon shadow, revealing the sharp knife's real body.

The sharp knife was struck, and it whirled away like a windmill. It hit the field, digging a hole into the turf. God knew how deep that hole was.

"So strong." Han Sen was shocked. The sharp knife was a strange xenogeneic. It was probably larva class, or perhaps even stronger. The Old Blood Dragon Lady had annihilated it with only her finger. Based on that alone, it would be difficult to comprehend how scarily powerful she was.

The sharp knife seemed to be quite resilient. Although the bloody flame shadow was destroyed, the blade itself hadn't been injured.

Bzzt!

In the blink of an eye, the sharp blade shot out of that bottomless pit. The blood flame surrounding it had gotten scarier. It generated a blood demon shadow once more, which grabbed the sharp knife and slashed toward the Old Blood Dragon Lady.

The Old Blood Dragon Lady didn't move. She raised her finger and destroyed the bloody flame shadow surrounding the sharp knife again.

The sharp knife generated bloody flames again and again, but the Old Blood Dragon Lady casually blew them all up. It made Han Sen's blood boil.

"This is an example of true power. No wonder the Old Blood Dragon Lady forced one of those people who call themselves God to fall back. She is so strong." Han Sen looked at the sharp knife that was still trying ceaselessly to reach the Old Blood Dragon Lady. Han Sen had to shout, "Big Sister Dragon Lady, please blow up that knife!"

Pang!

The sharp knife was struck by Old Blood Dragon Lady. The weapon flew a few hundred miles away, and a minute later, it was flying back. It was carrying its scary, bloody flames. The terror still hadn't been stopped.

Han Sen was going to keep cheering the Old Blood Dragon Lady on, but the Old Blood Dragon Lady's body froze. Suddenly, she fell from the sky. She landed close to Han Sen, looking like blood coral again.

Han Sen's eyes opened wide. He had been about to shout his support, but now there was no point. He was looking at the blood demon face-to-face. The atmosphere was quiet and tense.

2760 Super Space Slash

The Old Blood Dragon Lady looked like she could raise some ancient, forbidden power, then use it to destroy the sky and the earth. Just by lifting her hands or feet, she could defy terrifying enemies. But in reality, she was just a useless, silver-faced, sausage spearhead. After a few hits, she was done for, and she returned to looking like a mere chunk of blood coral.

When the Old Blood Dragon Lady became blood coral again, her battle presence disappeared. It was like the first time Han Sen had seen a powerful enemy and thought that he lacked the strength to fight back.

The blood shadow demon stared at the blood coral for a while, looking very confused. Its intelligence wasn't very impressive. Once it realized that it was no longer able to feel the presence of the blood coral, it turned away from the motionless item. With that enemy gone, it refocused its attention on Han Sen.

Han Sen's stomach sank. He had thought a magical savior had come to help him and get rid of God's Knife. But this was the measly result he had received.

The appearance of Old Blood Dragon Lady hadn't been entirely useless, though.

At least Old Blood Dragon Lady had confirmed Han Sen's suspicions about God's Knife. It was just a xenogeneic. It was different from the beings that called themselves gods. This was just a creature that, with enough trial and error, could be beaten.

"Those gods cannot fight in the geno universe, but God's Knife can. So, it isn't the same thing as its masters. But for some reason, those gods have instructed Gu Wan'er to raise this frightening xenogeneic... That must mean that the creature isn't fully grown yet. I still have a chance of defeating it," Han Sen thought to himself. He wanted to figure out how to get rid of God's Knife.

Even Old Blood Dragon Lady's power wasn't enough to destroy the knife. The material of the blade was very unique, and its weird powers kept Han Sen from dodging its attacks.

"If it wasn't a strangely powerful being, a god wouldn't want to raise it. But Old Blood Dragon Lady already gave me a hint. Its knife light isn't entirely invincible. There is a way to break it."

As Han Sen thought this through, the blood shadow demon lost its self-control and attacked again. A red mist flashed through the sky to teleport in front of Han Sen.

Han Sen used teleport again to dodge. Just like the last time, he successfully avoided the knife light. Even so, when the knife light reached the place he had been standing moments before, a wound was opened in his chest again.

"That's it! This must be right. What he uses is a geno art that is a combination of time and space powers." Han Sen had made that guess as he studied the fight between God's Knife and Old Blood Dragon Lady. Now that he had experienced it again himself, he could turn those guesses into facts that could help him.

The blood shadow demon was holding a sharp knife. It sent a crazy storm of blazing knife lights to attack Han Sen.

Han Sen cast his four geno arts to the max. His xenogeneic battle body exploded with scary power. His teleportation and movements combined, but in the end, he still couldn't avoid that knife.

Seeing another knife wound on his chest, Han Sen wasn't shocked. On the contrary, he was happy. That knife should have hit his head. But now, it had only struck his chest. That proved that his guess had been right, and his attempt to test that guess had been successful. He just hadn't yet gotten the timing spot-on.

"A geno art that can combine time and space. Its power can go through time and space. It slashed my body, where it was in the past. Because it will always know where I was standing in the past, attempting to dodge it will be futile. It will get me wherever I go, and it won't even have to chase after me to do so. As long as it can attack my past, I won't have to touch my actual body. It is a scary geno art, a super space slash." Han Sen could see through the secrets that fueled God's Knife power.

But seeing through it was one thing. Being able to break it was another thing entirely.

Han Sen knew that this attack had many limitations. It could only slash the area of space and time shortly in the past, but Han Sen only managed to dodge it a few times, and God's Knife only missed by a shave. He could not completely dodge the Super Space Slash.

If it wasn't for the Immortal Dragon that kept on healing Han Sen's body, he would have been slashed to pieces long ago.

"No... It still won't work..." This was the hardest fight Han Sen had ever had to endure. He knew what his opponent's power was, but he couldn't break it. His body continued to accumulate injuries.

Fortunately, Han Sen was able to dodge the most harmful blows, and the Immortal Dragon had sick healing power. God's Knife wouldn't kill him anytime soon.

"Stop fighting! You need to go. You can't beat him, and he is going to kill you. You cannot die here!" Gu Wan'er was waiting faraway near the carriage. She was crying as she yelled at Han Sen.

Han Sen wanted to flee, as well. But he couldn't leave that planet, so there was no point in trying to escape. He needed to deal with the trouble in front of him.

"Ha!" Han Sen let out a raging roar. Countless knives and swords appeared in the air. The knife stream looked like a river in the sky as it poured down toward the blood shadow demon.

Han Sen didn't think the knife stream could destroy God's Knife. He just hoped it could imitate the Old Blood Dragon Lady's attack and disrupt the knife's power long enough to buy Han Sen some time.

But Han Sen underestimated God's Knife. The demon's knife light flashed, breaking the sky full of knife lights, and it continued toward Han Sen.

Blergh!

The knife sank into the muscle of Han Sen's neck. It cut open his throat and blood spewed out.

Han Sen had lost count of how many injuries he had sustained. Every spot in his body had been attacked by the knife. Han Sen had tried many different ways to evade God's Knife's Super Space Slash. But none had worked.

Han Sen had even tried to make use of the Xuan Yellow Sutra. He wanted to lower God's Knife's level, but it didn't work. The geno art couldn't touch the sharp knife's body. After Han Sen summoned the Xuan Yellow Sutra power, the God's Knife continued to slash his past self. It wouldn't connect with the power he had now.

The Immortal Dragon kept healing Han Sen without looking tired. Han Sen was depending entirely on the Immortal Dragon's powerful healing abilities to keep him in the fight.

"Wan'er, follow me!" Han Sen teleported next to Wan'er and summoned the Four Sheep Cube. He was going to use the Four Sheep Cube to escape that place and take Wan'er to the Very High.

Even though that place was a jail, it was better than becoming food for a weird knife.

"I cannot go. You should leave here quickly." Gu Wan'er shook her head. Her voice sounded certain.

Han Sen wanted to ask why, but he was hit again. He screamed as he flew away.

The blood shadow demon tried to chase after Han Sen, but Gu Wan'er threw herself before the blood shadow demon. Han Sen looked on in shock.

Fortunately, the blood shadow demon's knife light didn't cut her down. It didn't want to kill Wan'er. It spun sideways through the air, trying to bypass Wan'er and reach Han Sen.

But Wan'er stayed between them. She clutched the God's Knife's blade, and the blood on her hands dyed the blade red. Blood poured out of the wounds in her hands. Within a second, Wan'er's face became as pale as a piece of paper.

"Leave now... It still needs me... It will not kill me... Plus, I have an immortal body... I won't die... but you will die if you stay here..." Wan'er tightened her grip on the sharp knife as she shouted. She was clearly determined not to let it escape.