

Chapter 2781

The Whole Race Mutates

Bai Wanjie's own substance chains exploded. He punched the Flower God in the chest. If the power of that blow had been delivered to another deified elite of the same level, the foe would have been severely injured. But when the strike landed on the newly-emerged Flower God, only the being's clothes were damaged. The creature itself merely staggered backward, then lunged at Bai Wanjie again.

Everyone was shocked. They knew what the Flower Gods were like. Even if they were very good at making geno fluids, their battle powers were lame and their bodies lacked strength. There wasn't a single deified in their entire race.

Right now, the Flower God had been able to absorb Bai Wanjie's strike and remain totally intact. This was a truly frightening thing to witness.

Bai Wanjie's body flashed. He swung another fist that brought a black hole with it. He sucked the Flower God into the black hole. Everyone nearby could see that the black hole was about to close and exile the Flower God into space.

But suddenly, a purple flower opened. It appeared in the mouth of the closing black hole and wedged it open. The power of the black hole strained to close itself, but it couldn't make any headway.

The purple flower came further and further out of the pit. It looked like a creepy face that was smiling.

The next second, a pair of hands came out of the purple flower and ripped apart the black hole. And then, the entire purple flower emerged from the remains of the black hole.

Everyone was shocked. That creature had used the raw power of its body to tear a black hole to shreds and fight its way back to reality. That was a very scary physical power.

"Oh, no! How can the Flower God possess such a scary body?" Everybody watched as the Flower God fought back against Bai Wanjie, and it wasn't showing any signs of weakness against its enemy.

Bai Wanjie cycled through a few dozen geno arts as he attempted to repel the foe, but he wasn't able to heavily damage the Flower God's body.

"Violet, since when have the Flower Gods added such a powerful deified to their ranks? Congratulations..." a deified elite said to Violet with a cold smile.

Violet shook his head. "This is an Earl class Flower God. He is just a very ordinary person. He shouldn't be deified, and I do not know where such power came from."

The deified elite started to say something else, but his face suddenly changed. Someone screamed aloud, "All the Flower Gods are coming out of the earth!"

Han Sen could see what was happening down below, and indeed, all the Flower Gods were fighting their way out of the soil.

A single one of these creatures was hard to deal with, but now, tens of thousands of the buried monsters were emerging. If they were all as scary as Bai Wanjie's enemy, then the situation had just taken a rather horrifying turn.

But the elites didn't think that was likely. It simply wasn't possible. If a race all became deified, then deifieds wouldn't be special anymore.

"I want to see what is going on with these guys," a deified elite said while generating a substance chain. It became a scary bolt of lightning that arose from the ground to strike a Flower God.

Boom!

The lightning slammed into the Flower God, blowing the creature's armor to bits. But the body of the Flower God was still sound. It was crystal clear like jade and wholly untarnished. The head of the Flower God possessed a flower that appeared to be blooming at just the right moment.

"This guy... is he deified, too?" The faces of the elites were growing pale. Dragon One and Dia Robber felt like something was wrong.

"Fall back! Something is wrong with these things," Dia Robber called for his people to retreat.

Bai Wanjie was even more certain that they needed to leave. He jumped out of the fray, looked around, and saw the girl in the sky. He flew up to her and shouted at the little girl, saying, "Great Aunt, something is wrong. This is too dangerous. We have to go!"

But before Bai Wanjie could drag the girl away, the Flower God he had been fighting with leapt after him.

"Argh!" A King was torn in half by a Flower God woman. His blood and guts were spilled everywhere, leaving a chilling pool of viscera on the colorful field.

Right now, the Flower Gods that came out of the ground all had deified powers, regardless of their age or gender. And they didn't speak after they emerged, either. They were enraged, and they mindlessly attacked anything in front of them.

Pang!

Xie Qing King punched a Flower God man in the face. The force of his blow rebounded, and Xie Qing King was sent shooting away like a meteor. The bones in his hand were shattered.

"F*ck! What the hell is going on? How can this guy have deified power and speed?"

His voice was drowned out by other sordid screams.

The whole of the Space Garden echoed with the sounds of terrified cries. Deified elites like Dragon One could barely keep their own fear in check. The Kings weren't faring too well, and they were falling one by one to the Flower Gods. They weren't fast or powerful enough to fight back, and neither could they flee.

The Flower God people had all sorts of flowers on their heads. They were killing everyone they could reach.

"Where is Violet?" Han Sen ran next to Xie Qing King. He swung his fist and punched away the Flower God that was coming for Xie Qing King.

The Flower God that was punched by Han Sen—although it flew away with a cavity in its chest—didn't even seem to notice the pain. It was like the creature didn't know that it had been injured. It just got up and started running back at them.

"I don't see him. He was right here, but now he is gone!" Xie Qing King said as he fell back away from the fight.

"Something is very wrong with the Flower Gods. We shouldn't stay here, though. We should get out of here as soon as we can." Han Sen pulled Xie Qing King away, wanting to lead him out of the Space Garden.

Pang!

Han Sen tried to fly out of the Space Garden, but he hit an unseen barrier. It bounced him and Xie Qing King back.

"Oh no! It is a space wall. Without the key to open the space wall, we cannot get through. Brute force won't get us through, no matter how much power we throw at it," Han Sen said with a frown.

"D*mn it! If I became deified, I could punch them all to death and we wouldn't have to flee," Xie Qing King said with a streak of bitter depression.

"Now isn't the time to whine about what we can't do. We have to find Violet. He's the only person who can get us out of here." Han Sen used his Dongxuan Area to the max of his abilities. He scoured the whole of the Space Garden, trying to locate Violet.

It was a mess down there. Every elite was in a similar situation to Han Sen, and none of them could escape. They had to fight the Flower Gods or die trying.

But the Flower Gods all held the power of deified elites. They were all so strong. The King class nobles didn't stand a chance against such powerful enemies. They were being torn apart where they stood.

Even deified elites, against the ten thousand Flower Gods who were coming after them, were in grave danger.

Lone Bamboo stood by himself, wielding a jade sword. He moved quickly through the Flower Gods, and wherever the jade sword went, a Flower God was slashed and sent soaring.

But even though his sword was powerful, he still couldn't kill the Flower Gods with it.

Lone Bamboo wasn't the only one who was struggling, either. Bai Wanjie, Dia Robber, and Dragon One were faring terribly, too. No one was able to kill a Flower God.

Chapter 2782 God Corpse

Katcha! Bai Wanjie used a deified weapon to slice straight through a Flower God's brain. But even though its bisected brain and body fell into the soil, the creature healed so fast that the process could be seen with the naked eye. The creature was back on its feet in moments.

That big Space Garden was filled to the brim with the acoustics of killing. The Kings were basically all dead, and the deified elites themselves were not faring very well. Deified blood was everywhere.

"Let's go!" Han Sen looked at Lone Bamboo. The talented Sky still had the power to fight, so Han Sen wasn't too worried about him. He grabbed Xie Qing King by the arm and flew tens of thousands of meters away, heading deeper into the Space Garden.

The lower reaches of the Space Garden weren't too safe, either, but Han Sen had detected the presence of Violet somewhere around there. Han Sen sensed that Violet and a few other Flower Gods had survived the violent rapture, and they must have escaped to someplace below.

A few of the Flower Gods emerged, and Han Sen swung his fists to punch them away like sandbags.

Many of the enraged beings tried to stop them, but Han Sen couldn't be stopped. He fought his way through the Space Garden to reach the deepest recesses of the realm. He eventually came before a tree, and he struck the trunk, knocking a big hole in it. The tree was apparently hollow, and Han Sen hauled Xie Qing King inside with him. Once they were inside, Flower Gods that were chasing them backed off.

"This place seems weird," Xie Qing King said quietly as he followed.

"Indeed, it is weird," Han Sen agreed with a nod, glancing around warily.

They were walking down a subterranean path, but the walls around them were not made of dirt or stone. They were very large vines that had woven themselves together like a solid wall. Furthermore, the vines were semi-transparent, and so they looked like blood vessels. Han Sen could barely make out the shape of the vines, but he could tell something was moving inside them.

They hadn't walked for very long when they suddenly saw the space ahead of them start to widen. It led to a giant, empty void. Countless tendrils had gathered together to form the walls of that giant underworld.

Han Sen found Violet and the other Flower Gods there. They were standing in front of a huge vine that connected the floor to the ceiling.

“Violet, you are a very evil man. Your tricks have brought harm to a lot of good people. Do you think you can get away with such acts in this universe?” Han Sen asked, walking slowly up to Violet.

But Violet and the others didn’t even spare him a glance. Their hands were folded in a praying gesture, and they were mumbling something to themselves.

Violet did answer him, though. He coldly said, “If we didn’t do this, the Flower Gods would have become extinct. There would have been no future for our people.”

As Violet spoke, Han Sen and Xie Qing King reached him. They looked at what he was keeping his attention on, and they saw a creature inside the pillar of tangled-up vines in the center of the enormous room. It was sitting there, and it looked like a giant.

The creature had to have been 100 meters tall. Its entire body was like jade. The surface of its flesh shimmered like crystal. Tentacles coiled around its body, latching onto the creature in various places. They kept absorbing a substance or energy out of the giant.

“What is it?” Han Sen asked, looking at the giant that looked like a jade statue. He felt a familiar presence from the giant.

“He is God,” Violet answered, his eyes looking very impassioned and earnest.

“God? What kind of god is he?” Han Sen asked with a frown.

“He has no tier. He isn’t like those rubbish deified creatures. This is an actual god. It is God, and God can do anything.” Violet’s expression looked like that of a deranged madman.

“How do you know he is really God?” Han Sen finally understood why that giant had a familiar presence. It was because, even though the being seemed to be dead, its body still had that feeling Han Sen despised. It wasn’t really God. It was a god like King Jun.

“I just know it,” Violet coldly grunted. Then, he quickly explained, “The Space Garden you have come to know used to be a small *ganoderma lucidum*. It was only the size of a man’s hand. But due to an accident, the small *ganoderma lucidum*’s spores landed on the god’s dead body. It absorbed the god’s power, and it has been growing all the way up until now. The *ganoderma lucidum*’s body became its own xenogeneic space, and it spawned so many xenogeneic plants... If this being is not a god, then what sort of creature’s corpse could offer such power?”

Han Sen looked at the jade giant. For all he knew, gods couldn’t attack creatures of the universe. But also, the creatures of the world shouldn’t be able to touch them, either.

If that jade giant really was a god like King Jun, even if he died, it shouldn’t be possible to use his corpse as a base that other beings could grow off of.

“What is this thing? Could it really be the corpse of a god?” Han Sen’s heart pounded as he tried to think.

Before Han Sen could ask anything further, Violet kept on talking. He seemed pretty excited.

“Our ancestors witnessed the beginning of the ganoderma lucidum’s parasitic claiming of the god’s corpse, and they guarded this place with their lives. They tried to figure out what the god was, exactly. But they were never able to find out. Our race, however, started to grow many flowers on our heads. These flowers gave us the ability to evolve quickly. Although we have been developing quickly, we’ve been struggling to catch up to the other creatures of the universe, which have been evolving for billions of years. The speed of our development has accelerated dramatically, though. It was like a big jump for our people.”

“After many generations of research, we finally found a way to absorb god’s power directly... We just had to turn ourselves into plants. We have imitated the ganoderma lucidum’s parasitic claiming of the god’s corpse, in a way. It absorbed the god’s corpse’s power, and we intend to do the same.”

“I don’t think that your plan is going all that well. Those Flower Gods have power, but it looks like they were driven insane in the process.” Han Sen now understood why the Flower Gods suddenly possessed such frightening levels of power. It was due to them leeching off the god corpse’s energy.

“Yes. But we can say that we succeeded as much as we can say we failed. We used the tentacles of the Space Garden to allow ourselves to absorb the god corpse’s power faster. We don’t need to eat the xenogenic plants to gain god’s power anymore. This way is faster, and our people are evolving much faster, which proves that our theory was correct.”

“In the past, it was impossible for us to gain a deified elite. But right now, after directly absorbing the power from the god’s corpse, everyone has started to become deified like it was the easiest thing in the world.”

As he said this, Violet’s face was brimming with pride. “But it is a shame. Right now, at this time, a complication has shown up in the bodies of most of my people. They cannot handle the power of the god, and so they have started to become plants. Even their thoughts are starting to decompose. They even buried themselves in the soil to behave more like a plant... But I am different...”

“Why are you different?” Han Sen knew this was the most important point. He stared at Violet, who was looking more insane with every minute that passed.

Violet’s face looked so prideful; it couldn’t be described. “I am the chosen one. I can accept God’s power. I won’t become a vegetable like the rest of my people. I do, however, have a minor issue. I have to pass a test that God himself gave me.”

Chapter 2783 God’s Power

“What test?” Han Sen asked, his expression remaining completely impassive. “I need the genes of other creatures to keep myself from turning into a god.” Violet turned to look at the giant jade god. His eyes looked very sincere as he spoke.

Xie Qing King laughed out loud. He lifted his lips and said, “You make it sound so good. I think you need the genes of other creatures to avoid turning into a vegetable.”

“This is a test given to me by a god. It is the first step on my path of ascendance. The first step for me becoming a god,” Violet said coldly. He didn’t seem shaken or put off by Xie Qing King’s mockery.

Han Sen was still a bit confused by all this, so he asked, "If you need the genes of other creatures, why aren't you gathering the genes from the creatures that are dying up above us? Why are you praying to the god down here?"

Violet smiled and said, "I don't need to take part in the chaos on the surface. When you guys came down here, everything was settled. You guys will become the sacrifice to the god, and I will take his place."

"If I'm understanding you correctly, what you're saying is that you aren't the one who needs the genes. It's him, isn't it?" Han Sen asked, pointing at the giant jade god.

"You are quite smart. The power of the god's corpse is too strong. If I absorb it immediately, my body won't be able to withstand its power. But if I let the god's corpse absorb the genes of other creatures, those genes might help to soften the god's energy. Then, I can absorb the power of the god's corpse. Once the power is diluted slightly, it shouldn't be as destructive to my body." It seemed like the plan had almost succeeded. Violet was in a good mood, and he clearly wanted someone else to appreciate how successful his plan had been. That was why he was taking the time to brag to Han Sen and Xie Qing King.

Han Sen sighed and shook his head. "You are pathetic. I didn't think you would be so stupid as to do something like this. You are about to become his sacrifice, too."

Violet smiled and said, "I know what you mean, but that's impossible. When gods die, they die. It doesn't matter how powerful they were in life; once they're dead, they're just inanimate objects."

"Are you sure that is true?" Han Sen kept an eye on the jade giant. He didn't think a god would die so easily.

"Of course. I want to let him absorb the genes of other creatures, and I have expended a lot of effort making this happen. The more genes he has, the more power I will get." Violet sounded very confident.

Han Sen didn't know if all the men who had fallen under a god's thumb were this dumb, but it was clear that Violet was completely convinced. It was like Violet was being sold as a slave, yet he was taking pride in calculating how much he was worth.

"Time is almost up. You guys should offer up your power for me to become a god." As Violet was speaking, a jade substance chain rose from his body. The purple flower on his head turned green and sparkled like a piece of crystal.

"Deified power is nothing special. When I become a god, I will show the universe the true meaning of power. True god deifieds will be eliminated on a whim. The Very High, Ancient Gods, and Extreme Kings will be wiped out. The only high race in the universe will be the Flower Gods. I will be the leader of the universe." Violet's eyes were brimming with passion.

"What a naive kid. You should wait until you've become a god to make proclamations like that." Xie Qing King quickly retreated. Then, he shouted at Han Sen, "Brother, I will leave you to deal with this psycho. Get rid of him. I don't want to become food."

“Since when did you learn how to fall back?” Han Sen thought that was strange. Xie Qing King had retreated. That had never been the man’s style before.

“It would be stupid to fight when I know the likelihood of my death is very high.” Xie Qing King lit up a cigar and clamped it between his teeth as he spoke to Han Sen. “I’m not deified yet, so I will let you perform. Enjoy the moment before I catch up with you. When I become deified, your time to shine will be up.”

“This guy is becoming more and more human.” Han Sen looked at Xie Qing King happily. When he was in the sanctuaries, he had been blinded by the need to fight. He would never have behaved so rationally.

“Teacher Xie, I like your comics, and I admire your talent a great deal. But real life is not a comic. Right now, Bai Wanjie and those other nobles are nothing compared to me. I am stronger. I am afraid your guard will be of no protection to you.” As Violent spoke, his substance chains became green vines. They writhed like long dragons as they reached out for Han Sen.

In the blink of an eye, Han Sen was trapped between the vines. He was wrapped up like filling in a dumpling.

“Teacher Xie, before I kill you, I will let you witness the power of a god. It is a shame you will be unable to draw this for one of your comics.” Violet’s eyes looked spaced-out. The green vines were hollow like hoses, and they looked as if they were going to suck something out of Han Sen’s body.

“God is above everything. God controls everything. God can take away everything. Although I am not God, I can take anyone’s power for myself.” Violet’s face was full of haughty confidence as he finished boasting, but then his eyes widened.

The green vines were attempting to suck Han Sen’s power out of his body, but it wasn’t working. Nothing was being drawn from him. That confused Violet a bit.

Xie Qing King laughed and said, “I forgot to tell you. You aren’t God yet. And even if you did become God, it would be pointless. That is because the guy in front of you is God’s Daddy. Even if you become God, you would still have to kneel before him.”

“What are you talking about—” Violet didn’t even get the chance to finish his sentence.

Pang!

The green substance chains that had become vines were suddenly shattered. Han Sen walked safely out of their clutches. He looked at Violet and said, “That was the breadth of your amazing god powers?”

“Impossible... Even Bai Wanjie couldn’t tear down my powers so easily... But you... Who are you?” Violet looked at Han Sen with shock.

“God’s Daddy!” Han Sen said simply. He walked up to Violet, and his body was suddenly cloaked in half-transparent white armor. His form was wreathed in a white flame.

Violet recomposed his power with the intent of fighting Han Sen, but when he generated his green substance chains, he froze. He was suddenly hanging in the air, and he couldn't move. It was like he had been pinned in space.

"You... Who are you?" Violet was shocked as he realized he could no longer use his power. His body and his power were like a volcano that was ready to erupt, but he couldn't quite release an attack.

Han Sen kept walking forward. The Dongxuan Area controlled the universal cogwheels of the encompassing zone. Unless Violet's power was stronger than his, the Flower God wouldn't be able to use his universal cogwheel. He wouldn't be able to unleash his power.

2784 Sky Vine Radish

Violet's eyes opened so wide that they seemed to be on the verge of popping out of their sockets. But no matter how much strength he used, he still couldn't unleash the power that was brimming within him. He could only watch Han Sen approach.

Violet tried to shy back from Han Sen, but he had lost all control of his body. Han Sen continued to approach him with the placidity of an all-powerful god.

Just as Han Sen was about to reach Violet, the flower on Violet's head suddenly flashed with light. Many green sproutlings surged out of Violet's scalp and wrapped down around his body like jade tentacles. The vines formed a green set of armor.

Katcha!

Violet's body finally moved. The green air around his body was burning, and he was finally able to unleash his power. His emerald eyes peered through the vine helmet's slit. They were looking right at Han Sen.

"Should I call you Violet or God now?" Han Sen asked, stopping in his tracks as he carefully examined Violet in his vine armor.

"My name is Sky Vine Radish," said Violet from within his armor.

Although his voice hadn't changed, his tone and inflection sounded different. It was just a small change, but it was enough to make him come across as a different person.

"You really are a god?" Han Sen asked, raising an eyebrow at Sky Vine Radish.

"I guess," Sky Vine Radish said dispassionately.

"A god that can satisfy one's wishes?" Han Sen asked again.

"No." Sky Vine Radish's answer surprised Han Sen.

Sky Vine Radish went on to say, "My god body was almost destroyed in a god battle. I don't have the power to fulfill your wishes. Of course, if you guys can help me by making a wish that isn't too difficult to fulfill, then I can give it a shot. I could, for instance, level you up once so you can become a transmutation deified."

"You need power to fulfill wishes? In reality, don't those wishes only benefit gods like you?" Han Sen sneered at Sky Vine Radish.

Now, he knew for sure that Sky Vine Radish was just like King Jun. He was an empty god. But he looked damaged. Otherwise, he never would have gotten himself into this situation.

Sky Vine Radish's eyes shone with a green light, and he asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm the guy who will kill you." Han Sen suddenly exploded with his own power. He cast his Dongxuan powers and had them firing on all cylinders. He threw a punch at Sky Vine Radish. The white phoenix flames licked hungrily around Han Sen's hand.

Sky Vine Radish didn't show any indication that he intended to step back. Instead, with amazing speed, he reached out his hand and grabbed Han Sen's fist. Han Sen gathered up power to attack again, but it was blocked by his enemy.

"Although I am heavily injured and borrowing a low-level's body, pathetic creatures like you can't hope to compete," Sky Vine Radish proclaimed in a cold, distant voice.

But the next second, Sky Vine Radish let go of Han Sen's fist as if he had been electrified. He stumbled backward, raising and clutching the hand he had used to grab Han Sen's fist. His hand was burning with a white fire.

"Phoenix flame! Are you a phoenix? No, obviously not..." Sky Vine Radish looked at Han Sen in shock. His face was wrought with confusion.

The phoenix flame refused to be extinguished, and it burned farther and farther across the god's body. In seconds, the god's entire arm was covered in flames.

Han Sen hadn't expected his phoenix flame to be that powerful. His full power attack had been blocked by Sky Vine Radish, but his enemy hadn't been able to do anything to douse the phoenix fire. The man could only watch his body smolder and burn.

"Regrettably for you, you aren't a true phoenix. If you were, this fight would be quite annoying for my damaged body," Sky Vine Radish said to himself as he watched his burning arm. The phoenix fire was spreading all across his body, turning his form momentarily white.

It was very strange to see. The phoenix fires were burning brightly, but after they passed over Sky Vine Radish, only the green vine armor was burned away. The body that the god had taken from Violet was left undamaged.

When the phoenix flames disappeared, Violet's body was left looking perfect. Not even a single strand of his hair was singed. The vine armor encasing his body, however, was gone.

The only thing that was missing from Violet's body was that flower atop his head. Beneath the ravaging fires of the phoenix, even that flower had been turned to ash.

Han Sen could feel the presence of Violet's body change. What Han Sen now sensed was different from when Violet had been in control of himself, but it wasn't the presence of Sky Vine Radish, either.

Regardless, Violet didn't have his deified power anymore. Han Sen could feel his enemy's power fading and becoming insignificant. He was no longer even King class.

"Why is the phoenix's power so strange? It didn't hurt Violet. Is that a coincidence, or is that how it works?" Han Sen's heart mulled over the conundrum.

Han Sen didn't have time to think through the matter thoroughly, though. He ignored the currently unconscious Violet, and instead looked at the giant, jade god beyond the vines.

Clearly, this was Sky Vine Radish's actual body, which had been damaged long ago.

According to what Han Sen knew, gods were unable to directly harm beings of the universe, and the beings of the universe couldn't harm them either. But this god body was clearly some sort of exception to that rule.

"How about we make a trade?" The giant, jade eyes of the being were still shut. Its lips didn't move, but even so, a voice bellowed through the air and rang in Han Sen's ears.

"I don't make deals with gods," Han Sen said flatly. Then he threw a punch at the jade giant.

Pang!

Han Sen's fist struck the jade giant's eye. It made the sound of jade stone being broken. Han Sen had used all his power, but the jade giant's body didn't move.

The phoenix flame burned on the jade giant's skin, but it was only alight for a brief time before it was extinguished. It didn't seem to be capable of burning the creature's skin.

"If you really were a phoenix, you probably would stand a chance of harming my god body. But you only have the phoenix's flames. As you can see, that doesn't work on me. Why don't we just chill for a minute and talk?" said Sky Vine Radish's voice again.

Han Sen paid little attention to what the creature was saying, though. This might be his final chance to defeat a god. Who knew if he would ever get another opportunity like this one?

Right now, Sky Vine Radish just wanted to talk things over. He could make himself heard to anyone in the chamber, but he couldn't move. His body was badly damaged, and even after all the years his remains had been here, it had yet to recover.

Han Sen kept on punching Sky Vine Radish's body, and the god couldn't so much as twitch in retaliation. However, the only thing that Han Sen's phoenix flame could do was scorch a small part of its skin.

"I told you. You cannot hurt my body," Sky Vine Radish said imperiously.

"That might not be true." Han Sen retrieved his phoenix feather from Destiny's Tower. He gripped it in his hand like a sword, then slashed across Sky Vine Radish's body.

Screech!

The white flames formed the shape of a phoenix feather. Han Sen thrust his weapon halfway into Sky Vine Radish's body. The resulting wound showed that Sky Vine Radish's flesh was green like jade, and green blood began to leak steadily from the opened flesh.

2785 Killing Sky Radish

Han Sen stared with wide eyes at the wound that his phoenix feather had just delivered. Up to this point, Han Sen had completely failed to injure the god. Even his phoenix fires had only burned briefly across the monster's skin. But now, the phoenix feather was able to perforate Sky Vine Radish's indestructible god body.

The white phoenix fires ravaged the wound. This injury was so small that it clearly mattered little to Sky Vine Radish and his god body, but to Han Sen, it was a very important step on the path to taking down Sky Vine Radish completely. If he was unable to harm the god body at all, how could he even think about killing a god?

Han Sen had now focused his awareness on the phoenix flame that the phoenix had given him. He had originally wanted to get rid of it, but he hadn't expected that the phoenix flame used in conjunction with the phoenix feather would unleash such devastating power. It was able to slice open a god's body.

But right now, Han Sen didn't have the time to sit idly by and think through all the ramifications of what he had just done. He continued to swing his phoenix feather with the ferocity of a furious stormcloud. Sword lights flew everywhere, slashing here and there across Sky Vine Radish's god body. As Han Sen cut Sky Vine Radish again and again, the flow of blood increased.

"Stop or I will bury you!" Sky Vine Radish bellowed angrily.

Han Sen ignored the warning. He kept slashing Sky Vine Radish's god body without relenting. He let the god blood splatter him.

"This is blasphemy against god! Your sons and your grandsons and the rest of your filthy race will be cursed now and forever! Great disaster will fall upon you!"

Sky Vine Radish released an enraged roar into the sky, but over time, it slowly turned into a scream. And still, he couldn't move. Han Sen continued to slash the god body like a madman.

Although each slash only cut a little bit into the god's flesh, after Han Sen slashed his enemy 1000 times, then 10000 times, he was able to open Sky Vine Radish's flesh to the bone. God blood poured out.

Katcha!

As Sky Vine Radish's voice kept up an unending stream of curses and profanity, Han Sen lost count of how many times he had slashed the god. But before long, he was able to lop the god's head off.

That big jade head fell to the ground, creating a big crater in the earth when it landed. The jade skull's face was turned up toward the sky. The eyes that had been closed were now finally open. They glared at Han Sen right before the head shouted, "Gods can never die! Today, you have destroyed my god body, but I will ensure that your sons and your grandsons pay me back millions and billions of times more. All the women in your race will become whores, and all the men will become slaves."

Katcha!

Han Sen thrust his feather sword into the god's eye, blinding it. God blood sprayed up like a freshwater spring, splattering all over Han Sen's body.

Han Sen had nothing to be afraid of. Han Sen knew that his family was meant to fight these gods. He would not be intimidated by the empty threat of some ominous curse.

Han Sen had seen how Sky Vine Radish treated the Flower Gods, so he knew that the gods never treated the people of the universe as equals. Gods thought of the people in this universe as little more than livestock. They would kill and eat the people that Han Sen knew for nutrition.

"If gods can eat people, then why can't people eat gods? Today, I, Han Sen, will be the first person to dine on the flesh of a god." Han Sen licked the god blood around his lips. It felt as hot as boiling water.

"Deified Gene +1... God Body Evolution +1..."

"Just one drop of blood can raise my tally by one whole deified gene... No wonder you are considered a god." Han Sen looked at his fallen enemy with disdain. He didn't stop moving his sword. He kept slashing the corpse over and over. Every slash parted flesh and broke bones.

There was a reason that these gods were creatures of legend. Even with a heavily damaged body, it was still so strong. Its strength was difficult to comprehend. Han Sen had decapitated the creature and perforated its heart, but he still couldn't kill it.

"I don't believe you can still live if I wholly dismember your god body." Han Sen continued to hack his way through the creature's flesh. He made sure to consume the blood that sprayed him.

It was like he was swallowing lava into his belly. Han Sen felt as if his entire body was on fire. It was so hot, he wanted to take off his skin just to cool down a little.

"Deified Gene +1... Deified Gene +1..."

The announcements kept adding up. A single drop of god blood granted a deified gene. The body of a god could bring an unimaginable bounty of wealth to someone like Han Sen.

"God evolution 100%... can evolve..."

Finally, Han Sen heard the announcement that he had been waiting for. But he didn't have the time to evolve right now. He was determined to kill Sky Vine Radish and do it soon. He couldn't give the monster any chance to reassemble itself and regain its fighting strength.

Dong!

Han Sen had been cutting his way through Sky Vine Radish's giant skeleton, but his blade had come up against a bone that it couldn't cut through. The other bones had snapped with relative ease, but he couldn't even leave a mark on this one.

Han Sen was shocked, and he leaned closer to the bone to get a better look. Han Sen didn't understand much about how these god bodies worked, but it was clear that this bone didn't resemble any of the structures in a human body.

The bone snaked its way around the heart and lungs like a crooked vine. It was green, and it was only two meters long. A bone like that, in a giant god body like Sky Vine Radish's, was truly tiny. Interestingly, the bone was shaped differently than the rest of the god's skeleton, as well.

Although most of the bones looked like they were made of a green stone, this one was rather transparent. Inside that bone, it looked like there were strange symbols floating. The bone seemed like something out of a dream, some mysterious item that could exist only in Han Sen's imagination.

"Let's make a deal. If you stop this, I can help you conquer the universe..." Sky Vine Radish's voice quivered with something that resembled fear.

Katcha!

Han Sen acted as if he hadn't heard Sky Vine Radish. He slashed at the bone that connected the giant's heart and lungs, and it was sliced open.

"Argh!" Sky Vine Radish screamed like his heart was being ripped out and his lungs torn open. He hadn't even moaned when his head was cut off, but now, he was squealing like a pig.

"That must have been your weak spot." Han Sen grinned in delight. He swung his phoenix feather at the strange bone even faster. Every slash struck the tether between the bones, the flesh, and the organs. He cut that tether slowly.

Sky Vine Radish kept screaming and cursing Han Sen, but Han Sen remained undeterred. Han Sen might obey God, but not this sort of god.

"You will die!" Sky Vine Radish suddenly screamed when he saw that Han Sen was on the verge of slicing through the strange bone. His god body flashed with a green light. His flesh began to glow like superheated steel.

"Oh, no!" Han Sen suddenly understood what Sky Vine Radish was doing. The god knew that he didn't stand a chance against Han Sen, so he was going to self-destruct.

Han Sen couldn't stop the god from self-destructing, so he pushed himself to strike even faster with his sword. He wanted to dig out the bone before the monster blew itself up.

But Sky Vine Radish's body detonated far too quickly, and Han Sen didn't have enough time to cut the strange bone free. A scary power suddenly exploded from Sky Vine Radish's god body. It was like a nuclear bomb going off.

Boom!

At the top of the Space Garden, a green light shot into the sky like a volcanic eruption. Once it entered the sky, it spread out and began to shower the area. The light rain rained down across the flower fields, and the xenogenic plants that touched the light rain started to grow at an accelerated rate. The whole of the Space Garden changed. It was like the sky and the earth had been flipped.

Han Sen exited his super god spirit mode, and then, he heard the announcement play in his head.

"Killed God Spirit. Obtained God Spirit. Found God Spirit Gene."

2786 Fallen God

In the Space Garden, a green light fired into the sky like an erupting volcano. It made that whole area shake. In every corner of the geno universe, a green tear became visible in space. It was like the very fabric of the universe had been wounded.

Bzzt!

In that green, ripped space, a giant thing that looked like the temple of some ancient god emerged from the crack.

"The Geno Hall!" The creatures of the universe, seeing the Geno Hall appear before them, looked confused. They raised their heads to stare uncertainly at the mysterious Geno Hall. No one had any idea why it had shown up.

"The Geno Being Scroll fights finished up not too long ago. Why is the Geno Hall appearing again?"

"I bet some elite triggered the door for another lantern fight."

"I don't think so. Last time, when Kong Fei fought, there was a different feeling permeating the atmosphere. This feels like something else entirely. Back then, all the stars arose. But now, it looks like there is a wound in the universe itself. It feels different from the way it felt before."

"Yes, what is going on with the green crack? This is incredibly strange. I have never heard of something like this before. Seeing the green crack, I feel kind of sad. I want to cry. What is going on?"

On the peak of Empty Mountain, there was a woman with a holy horn rising from her head. She was standing next to a beast with green fur. They were looking out across the universe's green crack. Their gazes were oddly intense.

"It has finally appeared again. It has been a billion years since I was last able to witness the sadness of a god. I miss the era of Mountain Leader, the man who could go against the sky and kill gods, break the doors, and mark his place. He became a god spirit. It has been a billion years since someone did

something like this. Today, I am able to witness god's sadness once more," the green-haired beast said. He looked at the sight, an oddly conflicted expression on his face.

"I don't know who could go against the sky and slay a god right now, though. And even claim their god spirit seat." The horned woman frowned.

"This is a good thing no matter who has done it. It proves that the Geno Hall's suppression is not infallible. Those gods are no longer omnipotent opponents. We can slay them and take their thrones," the green-haired beast said. It looked at the sleeping gold beast and said, "This might be Empty Mountain's chance. With Little Mountain Leader here, nothing can prevent Empty Mountain from rising."

Hearing the three words "Little Mountain Leader," the woman's serious face showed a rare smile. "The blood of the Little Mountain Leader isn't pure, so its potential is unpredictable, but it can certainly become a true god. And then, it will be able to go against the sky and become something even greater. It will go into the Geno Hall as Mountain Leader did. People will then know that Empty Mountain is still here, and the race is composed of invincible blood."

Inside a scary red dwarf, there was a hidden palace. Within that palace, there were many creatures that looked like humans. They were staring at the god's sadness in space.

If Han Sen had been there, he would have been shocked to find God's Retribution amongst them. He was a member of Blood Legion.

"What we knew would happen has finally come to pass. For the first time since Sacred, a war of gods has finally started anew. It is a shame that we haven't sufficiently prepared yet." A man with blue eyes stared at the sky and sighed.

"Although we aren't yet prepared, it isn't as if we don't stand a chance. Blood Legion has remained hidden for too long. It is time to fight the god spirits in the sky."

"Perhaps." The blue-eyed man looked at the green crack in the distance. No one could tell what he was thinking.

On a small planet that belonged to the Thousand Treasures, an old man who was holding a cloth flag frowned and looked up at the green crack in space. He spoke to himself, saying, "This shouldn't be happening. Time isn't yet up. The Geno Hall's bindings should still be in place. Was someone able to kill a god right now? Weird... That shouldn't be possible."

On countless mysterious places in the universe, scary elites stared at the green crack and the Geno Hall that was slowly appearing. All of them were thinking about different things. Some were very excited. Some were suspicious. Some of them were only watching. They were watching in the hopes of finding out who had managed to kill a god spirit and take the god spirit's place.

The Geno Hall had completely revealed itself now. The whole universe went pitch black, and only the green light shone in space with its beautiful vacillations.

The door of the ancient, mysterious Geno Hall looked like it hadn't been opened for a billion years. Today, it was finally opened again.

This was different from Kong Fei's lantern fight. And it was different from Ancient Water God's fight to break through the door. This Geno Hall's door was completely open. Any creature from any corner of the universe could see what was inside the door now.

Inside the door was a giant statue that looked like it had been made from jade. Although it was just a statue, it was too intimidating to be described. The mere sight of it weighed on the mind like an anvil. When creatures with weaker minds looked at the statue, they found themselves kneeling before they even knew what had happened.

But right now, blood was trickling down from the statue's eyes. The sight filled everyone who saw it with sadness. It was intimidating, but it didn't feel as threatening as one might have expected.

With many creatures watching, that statue slowly came out of the Geno Hall. A webwork of cracks covered it.

When the statue passed the threshold of the Geno Hall's door, it shattered into a countless number of pieces that scattered everywhere.

The sky shook as if a thunderstorm was rocking space itself. It was like the sky was crying over the death of a god spirit.

"Who will be the new god spirit?" Sky Palace Leader squinted his eyes. He stared at the Geno Hall with its open door.

A statue had departed the Geno Hall. There was an empty god slot up there now, and there was guaranteed to be a new master to claim the space. Sky Palace Leader wanted to know who, in that era, could go against the sky and slay a god.

The other people of Sky Palace felt the same way, too. They all stared at the Geno Hall door, and they waited for the elite who killed a god spirit to ascend to their rightful platform as a new god.

But after waiting for a long time, they still hadn't seen a new being fly toward the Geno Hall to claim their seat. A voice boomed from the Geno Hall, sounding clearly across the nothingness of space. "Sky Vine Radish has fallen. The god's personality is lost. Whoever has the personality of Sky Vine Radish can claim the god spirit's seat."

Every person in the universe was shocked. A god spirit had fallen, and the god's personality had vanished. They had never heard of something like this happening before. The elite that killed Sky Vine Radish should have taken their god personality to the Geno Hall and become a god themselves.

"What does it mean for a god's personality to be lost? Does it mean that the elite killed a god spirit and didn't take the god's personality?"

"No way. Such a powerful thing. Why did he not take it?"

“Maybe the elite died alongside Sky Vine Radish.”

“It is possible.”

The hearts of many people were pounding in their chests. If the elite and the god really had died together, then anyone could find where the god died, claim the personality, and become a god themselves.

As people all across the universe found their minds racing, the door shut, and the Geno Hall returned to the nether. But the sadness in the sky still lingered like a green mark. It didn't fade.

Chapter 2787 God Spiri

Han Sen was holding a bone that looked like a jade vine. He looked at it with curiosity. When Sky Vine Radish self-destructed, Han Sen used his super god spirit body to survive the scary self-destructive powers.

The things around him were not so lucky. Everything else had been destroyed by that explosion. There was not even dust left.

Only that jade-like bone remained. It was unharmed by that manic explosion. It was the bone Han Sen assumed to be Sky Vine Radish's weakness and the god spirit gene that was announced in his head.

“If I knew Sky Vine Radish's self-destruction would have evaporated all of his blood, I would have drunk my fill,” Han Sen said with a greedy tone of voice. “It was not easy to kill a god spirit, and now I am only walking away with a bone.”

Oh, no! Did Brother King die in the explosion? Han Sen thought of Xie Qing King, and nothing pleasant came to mind.

Before Han Sen went looking for him, he saw Xie Qing King emerge from a cave with a face covered in dust. He flew toward Han Sen and said, “That thing was so strong. It almost killed me.”

Han Sen felt some relief. “Fortunately, you were quick to escape the radius of the detonation. Otherwise, not even a deified elite would have been able to withstand that self-destructive explosive.”

Seeing that Xie Qing King was fine, Han Sen now had the time to check out his Sea of Soul. There was a giant spirit body that looked like jade. It was similar to Sky Vine Radish's god body, but Sky Vine Radish had a solid body. This was just a spirit body.

“When ordinary xenogeneics die, they leave behind beast souls,” Han Sen said while he examined the spirit body's information. “Sky Vine Radish left behind a god spirit. I wonder what the difference is.”

[Sky Radish God: destroyed class god spirit]

What does it mean for it to be a destroyed class? Han Sen's head was filled with questions. The levels of a god spirit seemed to be different from beast souls. There was no defined type, but there was a class. This was a destroyed class.

Han Sen tried to summon his Sky Radish God and see what it could do.

Sky Radish God's giant god spirit body suddenly appeared in front of Han Sen. Its presence was like that of a flooding beast. It was immeasurably scary. It was like it could blow up the world with one punch.

Is this thing like a pet beast soul? Han Sen's heart jumped. He commanded Sky Radish God to punch a wall in front of him.

Sky Radish God adhered to Han Sen's thoughts and did what he was told. The green god spirit light on his body shone as he threw a punch into the wall. With its power, it was going to blow up the entire Space Garden.

Han Sen was worried about Spaced Garden being destroyed, but he was immediately frozen. Sky Radish God's power went through the wall, but it did not do anything to it. Even Sky Radish God's body went through the wall as if it was a phantom.

Are these god spirits like gods? Can they not touch the substances of the universe? Han Sen tried to repeat the action a few times. No matter how strong Sky Radish God was or how much power it unleashed, it could not harm the smallest leaf. Han Sen was left fairly disappointed.

I thought this was some good stuff, but it can't touch anything. This is rubbish. Han Sen suddenly thought, but that can't be right. If the god spirit was just like the other gods and could not touch or harm the substances of the universe, it proves they were the same kind. Does that mean the god spirit can hurt the gods?

Han Sen was thinking that might be possible, but there weren't any gods willing to stand up to him. He wanted to try his hand at guessing.

But why was Sky Vine Radish's actual body able to be harmed by ordinary creatures like me? Was it really because he was injured? Or, is there another reason? Han Sen continued to guess. He thought this entire thing was not that simple.

Xie Qing King flew over to Han Sen and looked at him with confusion. "What are you doing? You keep moving your legs and hands. Did the explosion break your brain?"

"Don't you see it?" Han Sen was confused too.

Xie Qing King looked at Han Sen and asked, "See what? Do you mean the green vine that looks like a spear? The one you are holding?"

"Don't you see him?" Han Sen pointed to where Sky Radish God was.

"What? Who? Is there someone here?" Xie Qing King reached his hand out to touch whatever it was, but there was no solid surface. His hand went right through the Sky Radish God's god spirit body.

“There is a weird beast soul that you cannot see or touch. It came from the guy who called himself a god.” Han Sen explained the Sky Radish God’s situation to him.

When he heard that, Xie Qing King was momentarily silent before saying, “So, do the god spirits look similar to the gods? Maybe it is just as you thought. Perhaps you can use them to go against the gods.”

“I sure hope so.” Han Sen nodded. He had been feeling terrible about his inability to fight the gods and how he always had to be passive before them. If the god spirit was able to fight the gods, it would be a beast soul he would cherish more than any other.

“Let’s not talk about that.” Xie Qing King looked around and said, “We made too much noise down here. I am afraid it is only a matter of time before people come. Let’s just leave.”

Han Sen nodded. He put the god spirit gene bone inside his Destiny’s Tower and committed to an escape alongside Xie Qing King.

After they left, they saw the geno hall had been revealed. Han Sen heard a voice coming from the geno hall. He quickly realized that the god personality the geno hall was referring to could have been the god spirit gene bone.

Han Sen was not going to take the god spirit gene to the geno hall. He wanted to know more about the bone first.

He thought the Space Garden would have been destroyed because of Sky Vine Radish self-destructing. When he looked closer, Han Sen noticed the Space Garden had not been destroyed. It had actually become bigger. He did not know how much bigger it was, but the plant xenogeneics in the flower fields had mutated. They had become quite big and weird.

Not far ahead, Han Sen saw a big tree that looked like a strange snake. It was releasing a scary presence. He was able to tell that it was a deified class.

“It seems that after Sky Vine Radish’s power exploded and spread, it benefitted the xenogenic plants all around here. It has made them swiftly evolve. Now, the Space Garden is worth more than the old Space Garden. It will be perfect for us to build a base here. It is a shame Violet was blown to bits. That means we have missed out on the key to access the Space Garden.” Xie Qing King looked sad as he spoke.

“There must be a way.” In Han Sen’s mind, he started to think, The Space Garden itself is a giant ganoderma lucidum xenogenic. If it is alive, that means we can talk, and I can convince it. But I am afraid this ganoderma lucidum’s intelligence might be low. If it doesn’t understand words, it might be difficult to convince.

While Han Sen was thinking, he heard the sounds of people coming from the left. They were headed for the battlefield.

2788 Big Fire Burns the Flowers

The people fighting were a group of Extreme Kings. They were engaged in a battle against a dozen Flower Gods. The Flower Gods had not recovered after Sky Vine Radish’s death. They were just as crazy as ever.

They were still wildly powerful. As they went, their bodies kept changing. They had become extremely strong. When Bai Wanjie unleashed his power against a Flower God, he could only send them flying. The Flower Gods were never slow in catching up.

Bai Wanjie, who was a deified elite, was the only one who could do that. The others from the Extreme King were doing even worse. There weren't many of the Extreme King following Bai Wanjie. Most of them looked to be riddled with injuries. It appeared as if many had been killed.

The girl Han Sen had spoken to before made strange movements. She was able to move perfectly when the Flower Gods chased her, and she was able to avoid taking damage from the fiends.

Since they were not able to kill the Flower Gods, Bai Wanjie and the others could only flee. They did not have time to fight them face-to-face.

Han Sen did not have much reason to be interested in their struggle. Plus, they were people from the Extreme King. Han Sen and the Extreme King had a deep-seated grudge with each other. Han Sen considered himself nice enough for not making things worse for them. Either way, he was certainly not going to make an effort to rescue the Extreme King's crown prince.

When Bai Wanjie and the others walked past them, a few of the Flower Gods noticed Han Sen and Xie Qing King, then went to them.

Bai Wanjie and the girl saw Xie Qing King and Han Sen, but they did not bring the Flower Gods to them on purpose.

Bai Wanjie did not believe people could kill those Flower Gods, so he did not expect Han Sen would be able to do much of anything. They didn't draw the Flower Gods to them on purpose. When the few Flower Gods noticed Han Sen and Xie Qing King, they went after them.

The girl shouted in Han Sen's direction. "Why are you frozen there? Hurry up and run!"

She had just finished shouting when she saw Han Sen throw a punch toward one of the Flower Gods. She could not help but shout, "Is this guy crazy? If he is trapped here and has a burden, he cannot even hope to escape!"

Pang!

While the girl was thinking, Han Sen's fist powered into the face of one of the Flower Gods. The strong power blasted the Flower God a few hundred feet away. It broke through many trees before collapsing to the ground.

"That power is unbelievable!" The girl was shocked. Han Sen's punch was far stronger than what Bai Wanjie was able to do, which surprised her a great deal.

“Even if he is strong, it is futile. The Flower Gods can never die... Never...” The girl was frozen. Her eyes were opened wide in sheer disbelief.

The Flower God that had been punched away by Han Sen was burning with a white flame.

The Flower Gods had been fighting against them for a while. They knew the bodies of the Flower Gods were obscenely strong. Even if they were hurt, they quickly recovered. They did not seem to know the meaning of pain.

Bai Wanjie had used many different geno arts to punch them away. He had done this several times. All the different powers used hadn't been effective on them. He had not been able to make a single one scream.

Now, the Flower God was screaming and rolling around on fire. It squealed like a pig getting slaughtered.

Han Sen and the other Flower Gods were not content to sit still. Han Sen's body was like a swimming dragon. He punched each of the Flower Gods once. Within the blink of an eye, they all fell on the floor.

It was different from the Flower Gods Bai Wanjie had knocked to the ground. The Flower Gods Han Sen punched down were unable to get back up. They were all writhing around on the floor, burning due to the pain inflicted by the fire. It made Bai Wanjie and the others feel very weird.

The scorching white flame was burning them, but the bodies of the Flower Gods did not look to be incinerated. Either way, the flowers atop their heads were rendered little more than ash. When the flowers were gone, so too was the fire. The few Flower Gods fell to the ground without any energy. They stopped screaming. They refused to get up and continue their assault.

Bai Wanjie and the others sensed that the presence of those bodies had been weakened. They were not deified anymore. They were only King class at best.

“What is that fire?” the girl asked with surprise. Clearly, Han Sen's power was the right remedy for sorting out those Flower Gods.

“Thank you for helping me out.” Bai Wanjie brought his people over to see Han Sen. He drew the final few leftover Flower Gods over, too.

Han Sen quickly dropped all of the Flower Gods onto the ground. Again, they writhed around in pain due to the fire.

Upon seeing that, the Extreme King people were shocked. They had been chased by the Flower Gods for a long time and run out of options. They thought they would for sure bite it in the end. After all, many people already had.

The monsters, which had once been thought invulnerable, were killed by Han Sen with ease. They could scarcely believe it.

That was especially true for the Extreme King girl. She looked at Han Sen weirdly, as if they did not know each other.

“You are welcome, My Crown Prince,” Xie Qing King said with a smile. “We are all trapped here, and so it is only right that we help each other out.”

Bai Wanjie thanked Xie Qing King again. He looked at Han Sen and said, “I wonder what your name is.”

“San Mu,” Han Sen coldly answered, but he did not look at Bai Wanjie.

Bai Wanjie had no idea who he was. It seemed as if he really wanted to ally with Han Sen as he went on to profusely compliment him. Han Sen just ignored him completely. He didn’t say a word back.

“San Mu is always like this. Please, do not mind him, Mister Crown Prince.” Xie Qing King looked down at the Flower Gods without their flowers. They were not dead. They eventually staggered up to their feet.

Bai Wanjie and the others from the Extreme King were going to kill them, but the Flower Gods walked in front of Han Sen and kneeled. They said, “Thank you for saving us! Please show us mercy and save the rest of our people.”

Han Sen did not speak. He looked at Xie Qing King nearby.

Xie Qing King cleared his throat and replied, “We can save you, but what can you reward us with?”

“If you two are willing to save our endangered people, we are willing to share the Space Garden,” an old Flower God said.

Xie Qing King smiled and said, “I don’t like sharing things.”

The faces of the Flower Gods changed. They understood what Xie Qing King meant.

“If you guys can save my people, the whole of the Flower God race will be willing to serve you.” It was still the old Flower God doing the talking.

“Do you stay true to your word?” Xie Qing King looked the old man up and down.

“Yes, I am the leader of the Flower Gods,” the old man said with a sigh.

Han Sen and Xie Qing King looked at each other. They sensed how happy they both were. They had broken their shoes, unable to find what they were looking for. Now, they had achieved it all with ease.

Bai Wanjie wanted the Flower Gods, but he did not know who Han Sen was, and he was surprised by Han Sen’s strange power. He did not dare fight him. He just watched Xie Qing King claiming the Flower Gods.

2789 Mutating the Space Garden

The Flower God people had been controlled by Sky Vine Radish, but their minds were not consumed. After the phoenix flame removed Sky Vine Radish’s power, they returned to normal with full memory regarding what had happened.

They knew if the Flower Gods were unable to overcome the curse, they would end up like mindless zombies. Now, the Space Garden had undergone major changes. The whole place was occupied by scary

deified plant xenogeneics. With the power of the Flower Gods, they could not cultivate and develop the place. Therefore, they had to request the aid of Han Sen.

First, only Han Sen was able to remove the curse plaguing the Flower Gods and free them from their doom. Second, Xie Qing King and Han Sen did not have notable backgrounds. Via them, the Flower Gods might be able to prosper in the future.

“It is no use just saying that.” Xie Qing King looked at Flower God Leader and asked. “How are you going to make me believe the rest of the Flower Gods will be willing to follow us?”

“You two, please follow me. I have something to give you. After receiving it, you can completely control the Space Garden.” The Flower God Leader had no hesitation in telling Han Sen that.

Xie Qing King and Han Sen looked at each other. Xie Qing King nodded and said, “OK. If the Flower Gods really want to serve us, we will try to save the rest of the Flower Gods.”

They were ready to leave with Flower God Leader when Bai Wanjie smiled, stepped forward, and said, “Teacher Xie, since we are trapped here and cannot leave, we would like to help.”

“If Mister Crown Prince wants to help, please wait here. If there is something we need, we will come to you.” Xie Qing King was not dumb. He wasn’t going to let Bai Wanjie and the others see the secrets of the Space Garden.

“If things are like that, we will wait here for your good news.” Bai Wanjie did not try to push it. He let Han Sen and the others go off with the Flower God.

After waiting for Han Sen and the others disappeared, the girl asked Bai Wanjie, “Nephew, why did you not kill them?”

“The Flower Gods and Xie Qing King are not scary, but San Mu is an enigma,” Bai Wanjie replied. “His power is like the legendary phoenix flame. If it is a phoenix flame, he must have a true god phoenix supporting him. That is one of the sacred beasts. It is not something we can dare try to provoke.”

“No matter which way you look at him, he doesn’t look like a phoenix,” the girl said. “I thought the four sacred beasts were killed in a god war.”

“That is why it is so scary,” Bai Wanjie said. “The four sacred beasts and 10 generals were killed in all the legends. These days, they seem to keep appearing again and again. Just now, a god spirit was killed. We should be careful. We do not want to get dragged into this grand, frightening conspiracy.”

“You talk so much, but I think you’re just scared of San Mu,” the girl said with a smile.

“I guess. After all, he is a scary bloke. If he has the legendary phoenix flame, I do not think I can fight him.” Bai Wanjie was fine with being honest.

“Hmph.” The girl coldly grunted and said nothing.

The Space Garden was 10 times bigger than they initially believed. Although the landscape had not changed much, there were many changes in the details. The scariest thing about all of it was the fact that the ordinary plant xenogeneics in the flower fields had all received a large boost in their growth. Some of them were now deified.

As they traveled across the flower fields, they saw the fields had a xenogenic with the upper body of a witch and the lower body of a big flower.

“Deified plant xenogenic.” Han Sen looked at that strange witch-flower. He saw a weird, plant substance chain on her. She was obviously a deified class being.

“Has the queen flower already evolved that much? The Space Garden had many plant xenogeneics on the same level as the queen flower. If they saw boosts like the queen flower, the Space Garden will be a very dangerous place now.” The Flower God Leader had a complicated look on his face.

After he spoke, the queen flower opened her eyes. She stared at Han Sen and the others. Her weird purple eyes were glowing. Her purple-red flower clothes were waving in the breeze. She raised her jade arms. Suddenly, the garden had many thorny vines shoot out of the ground. They were like demon dragons headed for Han Sen and the others.

Han Sen coldly grunted. He generated a phoenix flame and punched forward. The white flame went right past the flower vine. It was not able to harm the flower vine at all.

“Oh, sh*t! Does the phoenix flame only work on Sky Vine Radish? Can’t it hurt these vines?” Han Sen was shocked. Those vines were covering the sky and the ground, and they were all coming.

The faces of Flower God Leader and others changed. They did not believe Han Sen had the chops to fight the queen flower.

Han Sen’s eyes looked cold, but he did not do anything. He merely coldly shouted, “Damn!” Then, his Dongxuan Area was cast around the vines of the flowers. They all stopped a few feet away from them. No matter how the queen flower shouted, the vines would not move.

Han Sen did not use his phoenix flame. He teleported in front of the queen flower and punched the strange queen flower’s body to blow her up.

The Flower God Leader and the others were in shock. They thought, I do not know who this person is. I really cannot tell how strong he is. I do not know if the Flower Gods serving him is a good or bad idea.

For now, the Flower Gods were out of options. Aside from Han Sen, no other being was able to save the Flower Gods, which were being controlled.

“Deified xenogenic hunted: Queen Flower. Deified xenogenic gene found.”

There was no beast soul, and it made him feel ashamed. But the Space Garden had undergone many changes, and that managed to keep his spirits lifted.

There were many plant xenogeneics in the Space Garden, which meant that the realm had a lot of resources to plunder. For Han Sen and the whole race, that was a good thing.

Han Sen killed a few more mutated plant xenogeneics on the way, but he did not encounter any more deified xenogeneics. Under the guidance of the Flower God Leader, they arrived at a city made from vines.

The vines used to build the city were once dead objects. Now, they were booming with the vibrance of a healthy life force. They grew green leaves and all sorts of flowers. The entire vine city's aesthetic was given a big boost in the pretty department. It thrived with an unbridled life force.

The Flower Gods were visibly surprised to see what had become of their city. With a wry smile, one of the Flower Gods said, "The Space Garden is living up to its name. It has become a garden!"

"I love this beautiful garden city. I am going to live here." Xie Qing King expressed his love for that garden-like city.

Pang!

Suddenly, a fighting force erupted someplace in the distance. The Flower God Leader's face changed. "Someone has invaded this land. The Flower God treasure is placed. We need it to control the Space Garden." Han Sen frowned. He hastened his pace to reach the place the Flower God Leader had referred to.

2790 Flower Seed

When Han Sen rushed to that location, he saw that 20 to 30 Flower Gods were no longer themselves. They were attacking a swordsman. That swordsman was clad in green attire, and he was doing fine despite the conditions of him being surrounded. No matter how strong the Flower Gods were, they could not lay a finger on his garments. Every sword strike unleashed could damage a Flower God.

Although the destructive power was not enough to kill the Flower Gods, they were able to make the Flower Gods lose their abilities of combat for a bit and fail to chase the swordsman.

"Lone Bamboo really is so powerful." Han Sen was shocked. He recognized the swordsman as no other than Lone Bamboo.

Even though Lone Bamboo was strong, he did not have enough power to kill the Flower Gods. After all, they were creatures under the control of a god. They had special powers and were very difficult to kill.

Han Sen pulled out his phoenix feather and flashed forward. It was one strike for one enemy. The Flower Gods struck by the phoenix feather burned. They were crying in pain on the floor. Not long later, the flowers on their heads turned to ash and their bodies returned to normal.

"You have very powerful sword skills," Lone Bamboo said. "What is your name?"

"San Mu," Han Sen answered.

Lone Bamboo was shocked. He looked at Han Sen with a weird face.

There's no way this guy noticed something, Han Sen nervously thought.

Lone Bamboo said nothing more. The Flower God Leader and the others assembled. They were gasping as they asked, "Lone Bamboo, did you get my flower seed?"

Lone Bamboo smiled. "I have heard one of the elders of the race say the Flower Gods control the Space Garden through the use of a seed. I was going to go and claim it, but it is a shame that the location of the seed has been captured by a scary xenogeneic. Not even I can get inside there."

"Xenogeneic? What xenogeneic?" The Flower God Leader was shocked. The location of the seed should not have had any plants or plant xenogeneics around. Even if the Space Garden xenogeneics had mutated, there should not have been anything in that particular location.

"I am not sure what kind of xenogeneic it is, but it is a kid in a red robe. He is bald and has a red mole on his head." Lone Bamboo described what the xenogeneic looked like and said, "That xenogeneic's power is weird. It can control the xenogeneic plants all around it. That place has been taken over by a dozen deified xenogeneic plants. I was unable to gain access."

When the Flower God Leader heard what Lone Bamboo had to say, his face changed. He screamed and asked, "Could it be that the flower seed has mutated and become a xenogeneic? If that is true, then that is most terrible."

"What is the flower seed anyway?" Xie Qing King asked.

The Flower God Leader knew there was no point in hiding things. He replied, "According to the records of my people, when the *ganoderma lucidum*'s spores landed on the corpse of the god, it absorbed the god corpse's nutrients and transformed the Space Garden. As a matter of fact, the Space Garden is one giant *ganoderma lucidum* xenogeneic. That flower seed came with the *ganoderma lucidum*'s spore, but it did not grow. Even so, it had a weird connection with the *ganoderma lucidum*. If you possess the seed, you can make the *ganoderma lucidum* adhere to your commands. If the flower seed has mutated, we cannot control the *ganoderma lucidum* xenogeneic anymore. It will not just be the Space Garden that falls. There is no telling if we can make it out of here alive."

"In that case, it is worth going to check out what exactly happened." Han Sen was not worried. Even if the flower seed had become a xenogeneic, he still had a chance to claim it.

The Flower God Leader looked worried as he led the way forward. Not long later, he saw the city ahead of them had already been taken over by plant xenogeneics.

The flower vines looked like serpentine dragons, and the flowers looked like giant butterflies. The giant flower trees had many women on them. Their lower bodies were like slithering snakes.

This area was like heaven for monsters. There were so many weird plant xenogeneics gathered there, and they were very scary.

On a vine tower that had a xenogeneic atop it, there was a child clad in a red robe. Its eyes were wide open as it checked out Han Sen and the others approaching.

When the Flower God Leader saw the red-robed child, his face turned pale. He said, "That is it. That is what the flower seed has become. Its presence is just like the seed but stronger."

"Ah! Ah!" Han Sen wanted to ask something, but the red-robe child stood atop the tower pointing at Han Sen like a madman.

No one was able to discern what its meaning was, but they saw a xenogeneic with many butterfly flowers on it approaching. The trees began to move. Millions of butterfly flowers turned into real butterflies, and they all came at them like the rush of a tide.

"Oh, no! Everyone, go back!" Lone Bamboo shouted. "This deified butterfly tree's radius is far too wide. I am afraid this is not something you and I can go against."

"It is fine." Han Sen's heart jumped as he cast his Dongxuan Area. He was able to control the cogwheels of the entire universe in that portion of space. As he cast it, he saw all the butterflies in the sky appear to freeze. They were like stars that could not move.

"You guys wait for me here. I am going to go check out that red-robed kid." After speaking, Han Sen went in the direction of the vine tower.

The butterfly tree did not do anything, and the red-robed kid kept making "ah" noises. Han Sen saw the plant xenogeneics around the vine tower start shining with a god light. All kinds of power were coming toward him.

Han Sen did not care for them. He kept going toward the red-robed child.

Sky Vine Radish had only just exploded. All of its genes had scattered across the Space Garden, and it had made the plant xenogeneics mutate.

The time was too short, and the plant xenogeneics were still mutating. They needed time to digest the Sky Vine Radish's genes. Therefore, their levels were not yet too high. The xenogeneics that had become deified were only just primitive.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Area at the maximum level. He used it to stay the assault of every hostile power. The many scary plant xenogeneics that got close to him lost their power.

Everyone saw Han Sen walk past the scary plant xenogeneics. Wherever he went, the plant xenogeneics fell back. Their scary powers were reduced. Han Sen walked past many scary plants all the way to the vine tower.

"This person... Who is this person..." The Flower God Leader was in shock. No one was able to believe Han Sen was merely Xie Qing King's bodyguard.

A primitive deified had used his power to suppress many scary xenogeneics alone. That sort of power was something not even the Extreme King or Very High could muster. No high races produced individuals that intimidating.

"It does not matter who he is. All you need to know is that he is on our side," Xie Qing King said. His eyes were burning. Han Sen's power made him want to become deified too.

The red-robed kid saw Han Sen approaching and that the scary plant xenogeneics were absolutely useless before him. He got annoyed and stared at Han Sen. His body produced a strange red light.