

Chapter 2791

Red-Robed Child

Han Sen did not know who the red-robed child was. He saw his body flash with a red light. It was flickering like a police car's siren. He did not walk forward. He just stopped and looked at him. He wanted to see what sort of power the child wielded.

It was wild to be able to control the powers of a plant xenogeneic, but the Space Garden was not populated by high-level xenogeneic plants yet. The primitive deifieds had all been summoned there.

After looking at Han Sen, the red-robed child suddenly developed a strange smile. Han Sen then saw the plant xenogeneics all around gather power. They were not going for Han Sen. They were going for the red-robed child.

There was a sword tree full of old swords. It was becoming a scary sword light. It created a rain of swords that stormed down on the red-robed child. The witch-like flower vines were lashing out on the red-robed child too. All kinds of scary powers were mustered, and they were coming out from the sky and ground. They did not cut the red-robed child any slack.

"What is going on here? The plant xenogeneics are attacking him." Han Sen was not the only one confused by this. Xie Qing King and the others were too.

It was difficult to understand what was going on and why the plant xenogeneics were suddenly attacking the child.

Han Sen frowned and looked at the red-robed child. The red-robed child looked back at Han Sen. He had a weird smile on his face. He did not look as if he was going to come under fire by a massive amount of plant xenogeneics.

Seeing the scary power descend on the red-robed child, the sword lights were going to strike his skin. It was at that moment the red-robed child's body exploded with a red light. It was like a hole full of bugs.

In the next moment, something weird happened. Han Sen felt some power come down on him. He did not have time to react. His body suddenly teleported. He appeared right where the red-robed child was a second ago, and the red-robed child appeared where Han Sen had been a moment before. It was like they had just swapped space.

It was fine to swap space, but the scary power was surrounding Han Sen. The power was already able to land on his body. It disabled him from being able to use Dongxuan Area in time.

Boom!

A countless number of scary powers struck Han Sen, creating a terrible explosion. Half of the entire flower city was reduced to rubble and ruin. The colorful explosion was like a colorful sun rising.

“Oh, no...” The faces of the Flower God Leader and the others changed. None would have thought that the red-robed child had a power like that. It could swap places with the enemy at will. Han Sen did not have time to run.

Being hit by so many scary powers like that, it was likely a transmutation deified was going to be rendered nothing but a crippled person.

“Do not worry. That guy wouldn’t let himself be taken out that easily.” Xie Qing King was not worried in the least.

The red-robed child had a very smug grin. When the explosions started to disperse, the smile on the red-robed child’s face froze stiffly and queerly. Han Sen was able to walk out from that explosion with armor that was as clean and new as ever. It was burning with a white phoenix flame. He did not look like he was injured at all.

“You are very weak,” Han Sen said as he squinted his eyes at the red-robed child. Before the red-robed child responded, Han Sen’s body flashed like a bolt of lightning. He teleported in front of the red-robed child, grabbed him by the collar, and picked him up.

The red-robed child started to scream and flail his limbs in a futile bid for escape. The red light on his body exploded again. The red-robed child suddenly swapped locations so that he was the one holding Han Sen.

The red-robed child looked very cocky again. He applied strength with his hands. He was planning on throwing Han Sen at the plant xenogeneics.

Before he had a chance, Han Sen grabbed him by the hands and threw the kid down. He then smacked him on the butt.

“Whoa!” The red-robed child had been slapped. It gave the child teary eyes. He was crying, and his red light was going to explode again.

This time, the red light merely flashed. The Dongxuan Area had already stopped the universal cogwheels that were responsible for the switching. The red light that came out of the red-robed child’s body froze where it was. Suddenly, it just vanished.

After two switches, Han Sen was able to see through how the red-robed child was able to fight. His power was far weaker compared to Han Sen. With the control of the Dongxuan Area, all his weird powers were useless now.

Spank! Spank! Spank! Han Sen waved his hand and slapped the red-robed child’s bum a few times. The red-robed child was crying.

The red-robed child only had the power to control the plant xenogeneics and swap locations. His battle power was weak, and he was unable to fight back.

Han Sen was not cruel in case the red-robed child ended up being the flower seed. He might have perhaps needed him to control the Space Garden. He did not know what might happen if he was killed.

Plus, Han Sen was curious about the red-robed child's power. He thought the red-robed child's power had to be space element, and that is how he could trade places with him. The second time the red-robed child used that power, Han Sen stopped the space universal cogwheels around from running. Yet, the red-robed child was still able to swap places with him. Therefore, it was not solely space powers in his employ.

Although Han Sen saw what universal cogwheels the red-robed child used, he did not know what element those universal cogwheels were adhering to. Therefore, he did not know what the red-robed child's power was.

"If you be a good boy and listen, I will let you go." Han Sen stopped his butt cheek assault and picked up the red-robed child. His face was full of tears as he looked at him.

The red-robed child heard what Han Sen had told him. He felt terrible, but he nodded. It was like he was scared.

Han Sen thought the eyes of the red-robed child look a bit evil, but he did not care. He loosened his grip on the red-robed child and let him go.

The red-robed child was free again. The red light on his body flashed. Instantly, what was in front of Han Sen changed. The red-robed child turned into Xie Qing King, but he was not standing where Xie Qing King had been before.

The red-robed child stuck out his tongue at Han Sen. He wanted to escape, but he was quickly grabbed by Lone Bamboo.

The red-robed child's face exploded with red light again. Lone Bamboo ended up grabbing Flower God Leader. The red-robed child was where the Flower God Leader was.

His power was extremely tricky. Although his battle power seemed weak, people did not dare attack the red-robed child because they were afraid of hitting their allies the next second.

As the people kept changing, no one knew what to do. The red-robed child had already managed to escape, and he was far away. He made another mocking face toward Han Sen, turned around, and went toward the sea of flower vines.

The moment he turned around, he saw a shadow in front of him. The red-robed child hit it. He ended up bouncing back. It was then that he noticed it was Han Sen.

"Do you want to leave?" Han Sen squinted his eyes and looked down on the red-robed child. It gave the red-robed child a chill. The red light flashed on his body. He sought to escape via someone else. This time, it was a futile effort. Han Sen's big hands picked the child up and extinguished the boy's red light. It was like he was bringing back a mischievous puppy.

2792 Controlling the Garden

The red-robed child kept flailing his limbs, but he could not escape no matter how much he tried.

“If you listen to what I say, perhaps you won’t suffer much. Otherwise, you will end up like this thing.” Han Sen waved his hand and cut the xenogeneic plant next to them in half.

The red-robed child quietened down. He nibbled his lips and stopped screaming and struggling, but his eyes were still red with tears. He was looking at Han Sen as if he had just been bullied.

“Get those xenogeneic plants out of the way,” Han Sen commanded the red-robed child.

The red-robed child did not speak or move. Han Sen raised his hand to pretend he was going to hit the boy and shouted, “Yeah!” He saw the xenogeneic plants simply part to pave a way. Even the deified xenogeneic plants were doing it.

Han Sen thought, The power to control these plant xenogeneics is weird. I wonder if he can control plant xenogeneics of an even higher level. If he can, that would surely be awesome. He then addressed the Flower God Leader and said, “Leader, can you please take a look if the flower seed is still there?”

The Flower God Leader quickly ran to the vine tower that held the flower seed. Everyone followed him. The vine tower was a mess inside, but there was no flower seed.

While looking directly at the red-robed child, the Flower God Leader said, “It is gone. I would wager that he is the flower seed. His body bears the presence of that flower seed.”

Han Sen nodded and looked at the red-robed child. He was thinking about how best to deal with the child. First and foremost, it all depended on whether or not he could control the Space Garden.

Although the red-robed child did not like this, his power had been restricted by Han Sen. He was not able to defeat him or escape. He now had to listen to Han Sen’s commands.

Han Sen let the red-robed child find all the Flower Gods there. With the red-robed child present, all the plant xenogeneics in the Space Garden listened to him. It was easy for them to gather the rest of the Flower God people.

Han Sen used his phoenix flame to clear away the vegetation that had claimed their heads to bring them back to normal.

Upon seeing what Han Sen had done and with the red-robed child adhering to what Han Sen told him to do, the Flower God people did not dare break their promise or raise qualms with the new sheriff. They had to stay, listen, and do whatever Han Sen and Xie Qing King ordered them to do. They had become a subordinate race. There was no doubt about that.

Han Sen rounded up the displaced deified elites and commanded the red-robed child to open the Space Garden’s door to send them away.

“Farewell.” Before Long Bamboo left, he smiled at Han Sen. It seemed as if he knew who San Mu really was but simply did not want to expose him.

When all the deified elites departed, Han Sen did not worry too much about others learning about the Space Garden.

Even if they knew about it, the knowledge was pointless to them. The Space Garden was a scary xenogeneic ganoderma lucidum. Even true god elites were not able to overcome the power of the ganoderma lucidum. As long as Han Sen kept a tight leash on the red-robed child, no one else would be able to enter the Space Garden.

“From now on, we have a territory to call our own. Now, all we need to do is light up a lantern.” Xie Qing King and Han Sen were relaxing in the garden. They were having a barbecue and drinking beer.

The red-robed child was sitting next to Han Sen. He was holding some grilled meat, and he really enjoyed it.

“Breaking the door and lighting a lantern would not be difficult, but we need to think about which lantern we should replace,” Han Sen said.

“Do we need to think about it?” Xie Qing King asked. “The Flower Gods and Tree Men already have a grudge. We can use the name of the Flower Gods to get rid of the Tree Men.”

Han Sen shook his head and said, “By doing that, we will be helping the Flower Gods light up the lantern. It would have nothing to do with humans and spirits. We will have to light up our own lantern. We cannot use the name of some other race.”

“Does it really matter?” Xie Qing King asked with a laugh.

“From what I can tell, there is a problem with the human name. Many scary people in this universe are in search of humans. If I use that name to light up the lantern, it will probably attract many disasters and bring danger to the Space Garden.”

After pausing, Han Sen said, “There is no rush. I have another plan. We should use this time to get our people to the Space Garden. I need to watch this little guy in case he tries to stir up some mischief. I suppose you will have to do the people-ferrying service.”

Xie Qing King agreed and said, “That will be easy. I will go to Sky Palace and pick up Bao’er and the others. As for the other guys, I will just have to let them know.”

Han Sen nodded. He really missed Bao’er, Zero, Little Angel, and Han Yan. Previously, he did not have a territory of his own, but now he did. He was going to bring them there.

Han Sen was worried about one thing. The Sky Vine Radish’s gene power was too strong. After it had been absorbed by the Space Garden, the Space Garden was continuously evolving. Many plant xenogeneics and the flower fields leveled up to become humongous. And, they did so quickly. There were many deified xenogeneics around. Han Sen thought, If things keep going like this, there will be transmutation or even larvae class deified xenogeneics running about. If he was not able to claim the red-robed child to keep everything under control, he was sure to end up in trouble.

Unfortunately, that red-robed child did not accept anything. He was listening to Han Sen's commands for now, but Han Sen sensed that as soon as he had the chance he would revolt.

Han Sen thought, It looks like I will have to wait until Bao'er gets here. I can't wait to see what Bao'er will do to this little guy. If Bao'er is unable to tame him, we'll have no choice but to lock him up.

After the Flower Gods lost the flowers on their heads, their levels had significantly dropped. Now, even a King class Flower God was rare to find. Luckily, they only had to make geno fluid, and that never cost them much power.

Because the Space Garden had mutated, many of the xenogeneic plants had leveled up. They used their old formulas to make geno fluids because the ingredients were now better. That meant the effect the fluids had on geno arts was able to increase. That greatly surprised them.

With the talent the Flower Gods had for synthesizing geno fluids, they could reproduce the genes of the xenogeneics. One geno fluid was able to concentrate a few or even a dozen xenogeneic genes. After humans used them, their genes increased quickly. They did not have to waste time by digesting flesh.

"Technology really does make things much easier," Han Sen said. "If I knew there was a skill like this, I would never have had to practice a digesting geno art."

But Han Sen's deified genes had already reached 100. He did not need to drink geno fluid anymore.

Which battle body should I increase first? Han Sen was in his room. He was thinking about which geno art he should evolve first.

By having 100 deified genes, it made one's battle body evolve. Han Sen did not hesitate much. He leveled up his The Story of Genes.

The Story of Genes was the hardest to evolve. Therefore, Han Sen chose it. Now that he had the Space Garden, it was easy to collect more deified genes. He did not have to worry too much.

2793 Leveling Up to Transmutation

When Han Sen decided to evolve, he realized things were going to be different from what he believed it would be like. This evolution process was not something separate. The moment Han Sen decided to evolve, his body became a xenogeneic by its own volition. His four geno arts started to run, and it prompted the changes.

Han Sen felt as if his body was brimming with a strange sort of power. It was like he was peeling off his skin. His gene database kept refreshing by purging old genes and replacing them with new ones that carried a different message. His body had changes that flipped the ground and the sky. Black air was emitted out of his body. It formed a giant cocoon that wholly encased him.

Han Sen felt rather happy. It was fortunate he had locked up the red-robed child inside Destiny's Tower. He was unable to move now, so it was lucky that he had not given the child a chance to run amuck while he was busy.

Han Sen thought his evolution process would be over soon, but his body kept on changing. He was like that for an entire month. Still, he had not finished evolving.

Because his body was always changing, he could not pause for a timeout. He had to continue without a break. He had to be patient and wait for it all to be over.

He waited a long time. He eventually passed the two-month mark. It was on day 70 that he felt as if his body had stopped changing. The gene database stopped renewing. Nothing was being released from his body anymore.

Katcha!

The black ball, which was like a cocoon, was broken. Han Sen walked out of it.

Patong!

Han Sen stepped onto thin air, which resulted in him falling to the ground. His face almost got crushed. He clutched his face painfully while his eyes dropped tears.

Where is my power? Han Sen was shocked. He no longer felt any power in his body. It was like he was just a commoner that had never bothered to practice. He would not have fallen over and felt pain if he had his power.

Han Sen quickly examined his body. What he saw made him freeze where he was.

He had a small shoulder and small legs. They looked white and cute. Han Sen was shocked. He looked like a child that was only 6 years old. He looked just like the red-robed child. He was inside his body now.

Han Sen ran toward a mirror and looked. He saw that he was now indeed a 5- to 6-year-old boy. Yet, he remembered that when he was that age, he did not look like his current appearance.

The little boy in the mirror had black eyes and black hair. His face looked as pale as a crystal. His facial structure was very beautiful. He looked rather feminine.

Han Sen now knew why he was like this. When he combined with Spell, he was likely bound to look a bit more feminine.

Han Sen wanted to cancel his combination, but it was no longer working. He felt no power in his body. It really was like he had the body of an average child.

How could I end up like this? Did something happen while I was leveling up? Han Sen's head flooded with a barrage of questions. He quickly went to check his status.

Fortunately, although his power had gone, his Sea of Soul and beast souls were still accessible. Han Sen then saw his status.

[Han Sen: super god spirit body]

[Gene Battle Body: xenogeneic (transmutation class)]

[Level: deified]

[Evolution Level: 0/100]

[Lifespan: 2,658]

That is all correct. I leveled up to transmutation class, but why is my body like this? And, why am I unable to use my power. Han Sen's heart flashed with many questions, but he could not find the answers.

On a plane full of yellow sand, a man was stepping across the yellow sand. He was walking. The sand, which was over the sky, did not touch his clothes.

There was a valley not far through the desert. The man saw the valley. He squinted his eyes and walked toward it.

Pang!

When the man had almost reached the valley, a bullet shot the ground near his feet. It touched his shoes and hit the sand.

"This is not a place for people to travel," the valley boomed with a very loud voice.

"Are you Holy Pirate of the Pirates? My name is Bai Wanjie. I would like to conduct business with Mister Holy Pirate." Bai Wanjie no longer walked forward. He stopped and tried to discuss it with the valley.

"The Extreme King Prince Bai Wanjie?" The voice came from the valley again. It was obviously confused by the traveler's announcement.

"Yes, that is me," Bai Wanjie answered.

"Hmph. Is your old man Bai King here? If he is, he can talk to me. You are just a pompous junior who does not have what it takes to talk to me." The voice sounded cold again.

"I have heard Mister Holy Pirate loves to research drawings. There is a sky silk picture that belongs to my race. I was wondering if you are interested in it, Mister Holy Pirate." Bai Wanjie pulled out a scroll that contained the drawing.

"Is it the sky silk picture that belonged to Shadow King?" While he was talking, the shadow of an old man appeared in front of Bai Wanjie. He stared at the painting in his hands.

"Yes, it belonged to Shadow King, our ancestor," Bai Wanjie said to him with a smile. "It is Shadow King's sky silk picture. It was drawn by him. I wonder if Mister Holy Pirate is interested in obtaining it."

"What do you want?" The old man looked at Bai Wanjie.

"I would like Mister Holy Pirate to steal one thing for me," Bai Wanjie said in a serious tone. "Regardless of your success or failure, I will give you this sky silk picture."

“Is there a place the Extreme King cannot access?” the old man asked while squinting his eyes. “There is no way you are asking me to go to Outer Sky to steal something.”

Bai Wanjie shook his head. “I would like Mister Holy Pirate to go and steal something from the Space Garden.”

“Space Garden? Indeed, that is an annoying place. Aside from me, the Holy Pirate, no one else can force their way in.” The old man nodded and asked, “What do you want me to steal for you? You should know that there are three rules we bind ourselves to.”

“Of course, I know about Mister Holy Pirate’s pirate code,” Bai Wanjie said with a smile. “What I want Mister Holy Pirate to steal is a 5- to 6-year-old kid. He is just a kid, but he is actually a xenogeneic. Stealing xenogeneics should not go against Mister Holy Pirate’s three sacred rules.”

An hour later, Bai Wanjie left the valley with a smile. The sky silk picture was no longer in his possession.

“That Holy Pirate agreed to help me. This is surely a done deal. If I can steal that child, the Space Garden will belong to me.” Bai Wanjie’s smile grew deeper and deeper.

Although Bai Wanjie did not see Han Sen claim the red-robed child, he saw Han Sen take the red-robed child to save the Flower Gods. He was able to guess that the red-robed child was doing something special.

But the Space Garden was already in Han Sen’s hands. It was too hard for outsiders to infiltrate, and Bai Wanjie wanted to take the Space Garden all for himself. He did not say this to the superiors of the Extreme King, so he eventually thought of the Holy Pirate of the Pirates.

The Pirates had been in the universe for many years. Only one person was able to possess the title of Holy Pirate. The reason why only he had become so famous was that he was the only one who was able to sneak into Outer Sky and steal something. He made it out alive. Everyone thought he was the best pirate, so he earned the reputation of being able to steal anything and everything.

Chapter 2794 – By Mistake

“Ha! Ha! Little Sen Sen, you look so much better than how you used to be,” Xie Qing King said while patting Han Sen on the head.

“Go to hell. You go to the Flower God Leader and see if they have finished the geno fluid that was made by the queen flower. I need it now.” Han Sen pushed Xie Qing King’s hand away. He was terribly upset by what had become of him.

Xie Qing King was very happy. He patted Han Sen’s head and said, “You just wait here Little Sen Sen. Big Brother Xie Qing will help you.”

“Do not tell me about my body’s problems,” Han Sen said. He did not want this to cause any more trouble.

Xie Qing King agreed and went to the Flower God Leader. He brought the geno fluid formulated by the queen flower. It was only a big, hand-sized bottle. It had purple fluid inside it.

Han Sen opened the bottle and had a sip. He soon heard an announcement.

“Deified gene +1... deified gene +1...”

Han Sen drank it and earned two deified genes. There was still a lot left inside the bottle.

“That is the right way for a person to increase their deified genes. I used to keep eating meat that ravaged my bowels for a measly increase in gene points.” Han Sen sighed.

He thought, If I can increase my deified genes with this, that means my body is OK. It is leveling up normally, but why do I look like this? And, why can I not use my powers?

Han Sen was a bit depressed. He drank all of the geno fluid. It increased his tally of deified genes by seven, but Han Sen’s body did not recover because of it. He was still unable to feel the power inside him.

If I can’t keep recovering, I will have to collect 100 deified genes and see if I can become larvae class. Maybe, just maybe, I might be able to recover. Han Sen tried to comfort himself.

He had now encountered a very troublesome thing. Han Sen used to be able to control the red-robed child. He was able to take the red-robed child with him to kill the plant xenogeneics without any resistance.

Now, Han Sen was unable to use his powers. He did not dare consult the red-robed child anymore. It would have been way too difficult for him to kill the deified plant xenogeneics as well.

The Flower Gods did not have deified elites in their midst, and Xie Qing King was only King class. No one there had the ability to take out a deified xenogeneic.

I have to wait for Bao’er and the little red bird to get here to hunt deified xenogeneics. Han Sen tried to quell his impatience to endure the awful time. After Xie Qing King left the Space Garden to pick up Bao’er, Han Sen practiced his geno arts there to see if he could somehow trigger something that would return him to how he used to be.

Because his body was not injured, even if he used his super god spirit body, he still looked like a child. He was unable to become normal again.

One day, Han Sen was in his garden practicing his geno arts. Unfortunately, no progress on returning to his old self had been made. While he was feeling depressed, someone pushed the gate and entered his garden.

“Xie Qing King is back that soon?” Han Sen was shocked. Aside from Xie Qing King, the Flower God people did not randomly choose to enter his private garden.

With Han Sen's guess, he also knew Xie Qing King should not have returned so soon. After a closer inspection, he noticed the entrant was not Xie Qing King. He was an old man clad in black clothing. His hair and beard were grey. Honestly, he looked a bit disgusting.

Han Sen's heart felt a sudden chill. He did not recall seeing someone like that inside the Space Garden before. If the old man was not from the Flower God, he questioned how he was able to gain access to the Space Garden in the first place.

The old man pushed the gate open and saw Han Sen. His eyes looked at Han Sen like the eyes of a dead fish. He mumbled, "It is a xenogeneic that is 6 years old, but he is not wearing red clothes. He is not bald, either. Is this the one?"

Han Sen heard him and was shocked. The things the old man was describing had to be about the red-robed child.

This old man has come for the red-robed child, but how did he gain access to the Space Garden? Han Sen thought. He was in a hurry now too.

With his body's condition being what it was, he could not use power or negotiate with the man.

The old man ignored Han Sen. His eyes had two god lights in them. He scanned the area around and spoke to himself. "The whole of the flower city only has one xenogeneic that looks like this. Clothes can change and hair can grow. This most likely is the one I am looking for."

When Han Sen heard that, he developed black lines across his head. That old man was making the mistake of believing he was the red-robed child. Han Sen wanted to explain he was not the red-robed child, but the old man waved his hand to cast a weird power. Han Sen ended up flying into his sleeves.

Very powerful skill! Han Sen could see that inside the sleeves was just darkness. He had no idea where he was. It was like its own independent realm.

How unlucky. Why at this time must a creepy old man be coming for me? Han Sen was depressed. He was trapped in that dark place and could not leave. There was nothing he could do.

After the weird old man kidnapped Han Sen, he departed Space Garden. There were many plant xenogeneics in Space Garden, but Holy Pirate did not think those low-level plant xenogeneics were important. He just nabbed Han Sen and made a hasty escape.

The powerful Space Garden was not able to stop the man from leaving.

The two kept traveling through space. In a few days, that weird old man was back to where he lived.

Right, Bai Wanjie wanted him alive. I can't kill him. The weird old man had thought about Han Sen trapped inside his treasure sleeve for a few days now. Not wanting him to die, he waved his sleeves to let Han Sen out.

The weird old man was the Holy Pirate who Bai Wanjie hired. He was going to steal the red-robed child but had accidentally kidnapped Han Sen by mistake.

Han Sen had been trapped in the treasury sleeve for a while now. It was all black in there. He did not know where he was or what time it was until the old man let him out. He was thrown out onto his backside.

The first thing he saw was the weird old man. He quickly looked around. He was in a valley with lots of weird flowers and grass. There was also a blue, babbling stream. Many animals were hanging around there.

“You should eat this.” The strange old man collected two pieces of fruit off a tree and tossed them to Han Sen. He accepted the fruit and stared at the old man with a complex look. He did not know if he should explain matters or not. After all, he did not know what the old man wanted from the red-robed child. If he said he was not the right person and the old man thought he was useless, he could end up killing him. That would have been a poor result.

Han Sen wasn’t going to explain. Instead, he asked, “Why did you bring me here?”

“I captured you for treasure.” Holy Pirate was in a good mood. He brought out the sky silk picture. He stared at it like he was drunk.

“What treasure did you want?” Han Sen asked.

“This is the treasure,” Holy Pirate said as he looked at the picture.

Han Sen looked at what he was referring to. He noticed it was a painting. In the picture, there was a fairy with her clothes floating. She was flying to cloud nine.

2795 Stalemate

“I have many more pictures of pretty women. If you let me go, I’ll give you 10. Actually, no. I will give you a hundred.” Upon realizing he was only worth a picture, Han Sen felt depressed.

“You know nothing. This is the sky silk picture that was drawn by the Extreme King’s Shadow King. This picture is of the love of Shadow King’s life, but it is a shame that he could not get her. Shadow King saw his lover fly to the sky and break the door. She entered the geno hall, which meant he knew he would never see her again. In his profound sadness, he decided to draw this sky silk picture.”

After pausing, Holy Pirate said, “This picture shows how much Shadow King misses her. This is not like an ordinary picture. You can never find a picture that evokes as much emotion as this... What a good picture...”

Holy Pirate did not look at Han Sen as he spoke. He kept inspecting the silk picture and admiring it.

“Did the people of the Extreme King use this picture to exchange with my life?” Han Sen stabbed at a guess.

“You just sit tight here, and I will leave you alone. If you do not be honest with me, I will lock you up.” Holy Pirate did not look at Han Sen. He thought he was so good that Han Sen could never escape him.

“Who are you?” Han Sen asked.

“Have you ever heard of Holy Pirate of the Pirates?” Holy Pirate had a look of pride as he spoke.

“I have heard of the Pirates, but I have never heard of Holy Pirate before.” Han Sen was not trying to make him mad. He had truly never heard of the man. After all, Han Sen did not know much about the universe. For someone like Holy Pirate, if someone had not mentioned him, he would not have known.

“It does not matter if you don’t know. Just sit and wait here.” Holy Pirate said that and then ignored Han Sen. He kept admiring the sky silk picture.

Han Sen tried asking the man a few questions, but Holy Pirate totally ignored him. He was captivated by the silk picture.

Han Sen leaned his head over to get a closer look. He noticed that above cloud nine, there was a temple that looked like a palace. It looked like the geno hall he used to see.

Han Sen sought to ask who the woman in the picture was. After all, she had the power to go to the geno hall. She had to have been a supremely powerful elite.

But Holy Pirate was completely ignoring him. He was obsessed with the picture. Saliva was almost drooling out of his mouth.

He had two bites of the fruit. It was very sweet. A warm sensation began to spread inside his body. He thought it might have been something truly special. To Han Sen’s current body, fruit like that did absolutely nothing for him.

This creepy old man calls himself Holy Pirate. He was able to enter the Space Garden freely. I am afraid his level must be quite high, but I can’t use any power. I do not think I can escape this predicament. Han Sen rolled his eyes. He turned to the Holy Pirate and said, “Can I walk around the valley?”

Seeing the creepy old man ignoring him, Han Sen just walked out. He wanted to figure out where he was.

The valley was not a big place. Aside from a few wooden houses, there were weird flowers and strange grasses. There were animals everywhere. It was a good place to live a nice, private life.

Not long later, Han Sen reached the valley’s entrance. He looked out and saw something completely different. Yellow sand was everywhere. Beyond the valley was one vast desert wasteland. It was a completely different world to the bosom of that valley.

Han Sen did not fancy leaving the valley, so he returned and walked deeper into the valley.

When Han Sen walked to the end of the wooden houses, he saw a mountain wall. It displayed a picture. The picture looked to be one of a chess game that had been left unfinished due to a stalemate.

This looks like Go, but a Go chessboard only has 19×19 squares. There are many more squares here on this one. Judging from the black and white chess pieces and formation, it really does look like Go. When Han Sen used to practice Heavenly Go, he did some research on Go. He was not a professional, but he could play chess pretty well.

After staring at it for some time, he confirmed that its rules were just like Go. The picture displayed an unfinished match that was currently in a stalemate.

Is this Holy Pirate obsessed with chess? Is that why he carved a stalemate on the wall? Is it so he can look at it every day? Han Sen examined it for a while. He deciphered that in this stalemate, the white chess pieces were actually at a greater advantage that could lead to a win. The black chess pieces, on the other hand, looked weak and destroyed. It seemed as if they were going to lose.

Han Sen loved playing chess, but he did not have the mood to play it now. He kept walking further into the valley. It was not long before Han Sen discovered that every now and again, the cliffs and walls displayed a picture of a similar stalemate. When Han Sen walked into the deeper recesses of the valley, he had managed to count 17 of those stalemates.

Every picture of a stalemate was different. Some of the games were at the very end, whereas others displayed games that had only just begun.

Han Sen thought these games of chess were research samples of what Holy Pirate studied. By inspecting them, they did look like simple games of chess. They did not seem like worthwhile candidates for being scrawled onto the walls.

Does this mean Holy Pirate actually sucks at playing chess? Is that why he puts such simple chess games on the wall? Han Sen did not think that would be possible.

The will of the deified elites should have been enough to make them good at Go. Even if they were not particularly talented, there was no way such a simple chess game could not be understood. There was no need to carve an example on the wall and observe them every day.

Aside from those stalemates, Han Sen did not see anything else in the valley. He did not dare enter the wooden houses. The whole valley was mostly natural. There weren't many man-made trails.

When Han Sen returned to the wooden house he had emerged from, Holy Pirate had already put away his silk picture. He was lying down on a chair sunbathing. He looked very happy.

"Why... Holy Pirate... Did you put those chess board images on the mountains?" Han Sen tried to frame the question indirectly, hoping to find a way to convince Holy Pirate to start talking about them in a roundabout way.

The Extreme King hated him a lot. If he was in the Extreme King's hands, Han Sen did not think he would be safe.

Holy Pirate coldly grunted and said, "If I knew what those chess games meant, I would not be in this place that not even birds will come to sh*t on."

"What does that mean? Didn't you carve those chess matches into the wall?" Han Sen looked at Holy Pirate in shock.

“I would not have the time to do that,” Holy Pirate casually said. “They were carved by some old fart. He said if I was able to solve the secrets of the chess games, I could find the treasure he left. I have been studying them for a few decades and still have discovered nothing.”

Han Sen’s heart jumped. He looked at Holy Pirate and asked, “If I can help you solve the secret of the chess matches, will you let me go?”

“Do not waste your time. I have a title in this universe, and it is Chess King. After inspecting it for a few decades and not finding anything, it must have all been a lie concocted by that old far.” He realized he said something he shouldn’t have, so Holy Pirate stopped talking.

Han Sen thought they were just ordinary games of chess. Therefore, he did not examine them closely. After hearing him say that, he thought now might be a good opportunity. Thus, he went back to look at the chess matches.

Although he might not have been able to solve the secrets of the chess matches, this was all Han Sen could do for the time being. If he discovered the secrets of the chess games, perhaps he could negotiate with the man.

Han Sen checked out each image once. It was just like the first time he observed them. There was nothing special. There were just 17 different stalemates.

Chapter 2796 – The Secret of the Chessboard’

With Han Sen’s chess talent, he was unable to tell what was so special about the 17 stalemates. At the very least, he was unable to tell if any secrets had yet to be discovered.

“Does that mean the secret of the chessboards isn’t actually in the chessboards?” Han Sen tried to analyze the stalemates via a different perspective.

Han Sen’s Heavenly Go and Under the Sky Knife skills were heavily related to chess. So, he tried to separate the black chess pieces from the white chess pieces and started to move like a chess piece.

Han Sen went back to the first stalemate he saw. He thought of himself as a chess piece and started walking per the black chess pieces of the chessboard.

Han Sen quickly discovered that would not work. The locations of some of the chess pieces were in reverse to where he went. Unless he had eight pairs of legs, he would not be able to walk like that.

“That means these chess pieces do not represent a location to get to.” Han Sen tried doing it with every picture. He noticed it did not work in many ways. Even if he walked past it, it was useless. The chessboards were not directions.

“Little Doll, stop wasting your time. I have tried in many different ways. There is no secret.” Holy Pirate approached Han Sen. He threw him a few fruits and said, “You should eat more. Someone is going to pick you up tomorrow. Do not worry. No one wants to kill you. You just need to listen to someone’s orders.”

“Are the Extreme King people coming tomorrow? That means I have no time!” Han Sen looked at the sky. The sun was going to set soon. It did not seem like he could accomplish much in the space of one night.

But Han Sen was not going to give up. He sat on top of a wall and ate the fruit while he examined the chess pieces on one of the walls. He thought, The chessboard itself is fine. The chess pieces do not make directions, so what is the secret of these chessboards? Or, is it just how Holy Pirate said? Is it all a big joke? Is there no secret to be discovered with the chessboards?”

Han Sen had nothing else to do, so he continued watching the chessboards. While he was looking at them, his brain suddenly flashed. What if I played out all of these chess games? What would happen then?

After Han Sen thought that, he quickly wanted to do it. He chose a chessboard that was nearing the end. He tried playing chess on his own and continued with the game.

Since the stalemate was near the end, the winner was practically determined. Han Sen just continued with it. Throughout the rest of the chess match, he did not notice any problems.

Han Sen used the chess pieces he had just played with to walk once. He noticed it still did not work.

Han Sen did not give up. He observed the chessboard again. He noticed when the chessboard was finished, it seemed a bit different compared to when it was unfinished.

“What is the difference?” Han Sen looked at the chessboard and thought about it. He looked at it for a while before slapping his legs and saying, “Could this thing be a password? Is it like how the Breakskies used their hands for a password on that metal box? You needed a set of punching skills to open the metal box. What if I follow that discipline and a chess game? What would happen then?”

Han Sen was examining one of the chessboards, but he swiftly discovered a problem. He did not know which way to go. This Go was not like the average game of Chinese chess. If it was Chinese chess, one could look at the chess pieces and tell what sort of steps could be taken.

In Go, it was extremely hard to see which chess piece was moved first and which chess pieces moved later. So, it was hard to find out the order of the chess pieces.

“In that case, I have to go backward and replay the entire match of that chessboard. That way, I might be able to find something.” Han Sen started to reverse the moves played out on that chessboard.

It was not easy for Han Sen to do, even though he was good at Heavenly Go, Dongxuan Sutra, and Under the Sky Knife. By the time he was finished with one chessboard, it was already midnight. It was only a few hours until daylight.

His work did not go to waste. After Han Sen replayed the game of chess, he was able to figure out the order of each chess piece.

“My success hinges exclusively on this.” Han Sen walked before that stalemate. He wanted to press the chess pieces on the image, but he was not tall enough. He was unable to touch them.

“A child’s body is horrible.” Han Sen had no choice. At the moment, he had no power. He could not hit things in the air.

In the valley, he found a thick branch that he could use as a ladder. Han Sen returned to the chessboard with it. He climbed up the mountain with the ladder. According to the order he had calculated, he placed his hand on the first chess piece.

Katcha!

That chess piece that was carved onto the mountain and not being pressed inside. It made Han Sen extremely happy.

According to what he thought, he then pressed the chess pieces in order.

“Huh? What is going on?” Holy Pirate walked before the mountain. He looked up at Han Sen pressing a chess piece in with shock.

He had tried to do that before, but he had been unable to press it in. Now, he was seeing Han Sen doing what he had failed to do. That made him quite surprised. He had no clue how Han Sen had managed to do it.

Han Sen pressed all the black chess pieces, but it was still quiet all around. He did not see any contraption unlock or secrets unveiled. No danger showed its face either.

Han Sen’s heart jumped. He started pressing the white chess pieces.

It seemed like Han Sen moving his little body via that cumbersome ladder was too slow. Holy Pirate teleported forward and lifted Han Sen up. “Tell me which chess piece you want me to press, and I will help you.”

Han Sen told him the order in which to press the pieces, and Holy Pirate went to press them. He easily pushed in the chess pieces.

Soon after, all the chess pieces on the chessboard were pressed in.

After they pressed all the chess pieces of the stalemate, nothing happened.

“Do I have to press the chess pieces on all 17 stalemate images?” Han Sen asked.

“That won’t be too hard.” Holy Pirate flew over to the second stalemate. He reached his hand out to press a chess piece. When his fingers came down on it, the chess piece did not move. It did not go into the stone as the other ones did.

He pressed every chess piece on the chessboard he was able to. Not one of them seemed to budge.

“Why is it not working?” Holy Pirate looked at Han Sen.

He was called the Chess King in that universe, but his chess skill level was not all that high. It was just as Han Sen thought. Holy Pirate was bad at playing chess, even though the man thought he was great at it. He was confident in his chess-playing level.

“If you want to know how to press these pieces correctly, promise to let me go,” Han Sen said. “If you make this promise, I will give you the solution.”

“This...” Holy Pirate hesitated.

Although Bai Wanjie had told him success or failure mattered, he was still in possession of the sky silk picture. But as one of the Pirates, stealing the benefits and doing nothing in return was not an option.

With these revelations, Holy Pirate did not want to give Han Sen away. It was not easy to uncover the secrets of the chessboards. If Han Sen left, he would not be able to continue.

2797 Going to King’s Kingdom Again

“Can it uncover the secrets of the chessboard? This xenogeneic is a bit weird.” Holy Pirate looked at Han Sen strangely.

“How about I tell you the secret of the chessboards, and you let me go,” Han Sen said. “Just pretend you have never seen me before.”

Holy Pirate had to shake his head. “Even thieves have a moral code. I accepted a job and received the sky silk picture. I cannot go back on my word and break my promise.”

Han Sen felt depressed and replied, “You are just a thief. Don’t talk to me about having morals. Does your brain have a problem?”

Holy Pirate preferred to not go back on his word about handing Han Sen over learning the secret of the chessboards. That really depressed Han Sen.

Han Sen suddenly thought of something. He said, “If you think things are really that way, then you don’t have to let me go. I will use the chessboards’ secret to barter with you.”

“What kind of trade are you thinking about?” Holy Pirate did not want to give up learning the secrets of the chessboards. He looked at Han Sen with interest.

“I will hire you to kidnap me again.” Han Sen said. He sounded like he was rapping hip-hop.

Still, Holy Pirate understood what Han Sen meant. “What you mean to say is that you want me to kidnap you back from the Extreme King once you’ve been handed over, right?”

“That is absolutely right,” Han Sen said with a nod.

“That is not something easily done,” Holy Pirate quietly said.

“You can easily go around the Space Garden,” Han Sen said. “Is it really that hard to penetrate the Extreme King?”

“In this universe, no one can enter the Space Garden freely except for me,” Holy Pirate said. “Entering the Extreme King is easier than going to the Space Garden, but the Extreme Kings have many elites in their ranks. And, there is, of course, that horny old man, Bai King. That guy is a true god-class guy. Stealing you under their all-seeing eyes without bringing attention to myself would be incredibly difficult. If I am exposed and they learned I stole you, I am afraid I would have to keep running for the rest of my life.”

“Ugh, it doesn’t work for you no matter what I suggest.” Han Sen smiled and said, “I don’t think you should call yourself Holy Pirate. Instead, you should call yourself the Crybaby Pirate.”

Holy Pirate was not angry. He went silent for a little while before saying, “That is fine. I might need to take a risk, but it is worth it for the secret of the chessboards. Tell me, what is the secret of the chessboards?”

“We will trade when you’ve done your part. Once you have rescued me from the Extreme King, I will tell you what you need to know.” Han Sen was not going to divulge the secrets of the chessboards to Holy Pirate just yet.

“I would never betray a promise I made. Everyone in this universe knows I keep my word.” Holy Pirate stroked his beard and looked at Han Sen. He looked angry.

“You are a thief that kidnaps children, so why would I believe you?” Han Sen asked.

Holy Pirate was speechless. His three-rule pirate code consisted of the fact he would never steal a child, but he did not consider xenogeneics as counting. After all, hunting xenogeneics or eating xenogeneics was perfectly normal in the universe. Holy Pirate would never have believed this xenogeneic could be so smart and possess the personality it did.

“It is the same as when I go and save you,” Holy Pirate coldly said.

“Who left the pictures of the 17 stalemates on the walls?” Han Sen changed the subject and pointed at the chessboards scrawled into the walls.

“An old fart monster.” Holy Pirate seemed to be in a bad mood. He did not answer Han Sen’s question. He went back to his rocking chair and fell asleep.

Han Sen examined the stalemates alone. After researching them for a while, he was unable to open the password of the chests. Thus, he had to remember them.

The next morning, someone was outside the valley calling out for Holy Pirate. When Han Sen heard the voice, he immediately knew it was Bai Wanjie.

“It really is him,” Han Sen coldly grunted. “What an annoying man. Don’t let me see you again.”

Holy Pirate picked up Han Sen and teleported away from the valley. He threw him to Bai Wanjie and said, "That is what you wanted. This transaction is complete."

Bai Wanjie picked up Han Sen with confusion and asked, "Why does he have black hair and black eyes? I wanted a bald guy in red robes."

"He could have changed clothes and grew hair," Holy Pirate replied. "Besides, there was only one xenogeneic in the Space Garden that met the defined criteria. If you can find another one that looks like this, you can have my head on a plate."

"Of course, I believe you, Holy Pirate." Bai Wanjie checked out Han Sen.

Back then, he had only seen Han Sen bring the red-robed child to save the Flower Gods. He did not see any further details.

Aside from Han Sen's clothes and hair, he did look like the red-robed child. And, it was a xenogeneic body. Bai Wanjie was unable to tell that it was Han Sen and not the red-robed child he was after.

Bai Wanjie looked at Han Sen as he asked, "Are you the red-robed child from the Space Garden?"

Han Sen looked at him coldly and did not speak.

Bai Wanjie frowned. He was going to do something, but Holy Pirate coldly said, "You guys may go now."

"Thanks, Holy Pirate. I am going to leave." Bai Wanjie did not want to offend Holy Pirate. He was suspicious, but he still left with Han Sen.

After they departed the planet, Bai Wanjie returned to his battleship and locked Han Sen inside a supergravity cabin.

Bai Wanjie looked at the monitor for a while, but he was still unable to confirm if Han Sen was or was not the red-robed child he had seen that day.

"It looks like I have to return to King's Kingdom and try to read his memories to confirm his identity." Bai Wanjie did not bother interrogating Han Sen. That was unnecessary for him to do. There were many professionals in the Extreme King that could do that for him.

Han Sen was worried Bai Wanjie would opt to torture him. If that happened, he was going to suffer a lot. After Bai Wanjie locked him in the supergravity cabin, he did not come back.

"I wonder when Holy Pirate will come to save me." Han Sen did not place all of his faith in Holy Pirate. If Holy Pirate was scared of the Extreme King, then he would be waiting for nothing.

"If my body was ordinary, I could escape this mere supergravity cabin. It could not contain me." Han Sen felt depressed. His body's power was currently unavailable. He was unable to make use of anything.

"Fortunately, I can still use beast souls. It is not like there are any other ways." Han Sen was still wondering if there was a way for him to escape.

Before Han Sen had the chance, they were already in King's Kingdom.

This was Han Sen's second time with the Extreme King, and he was filled with a bevy of emotions. He expected he would come back to the Extreme King again, but he thought he would only have done so as some sort of king. He would have dominated the Extreme King and kept them below his thumb.

No one expected he would be returning to the Extreme King as a prisoner. The skies were familiar there, and Han Sen could not help but sigh. "I cannot believe this. This is a bad stroke of luck. I am the red-robed child's scapegoat, and I have been captured and brought to his Extreme King hellhole. Furthermore, I have no power."

2798

Yin Ghost Head

After returning to his planet, Bai Wanjie told his servant, "Go and fetch Mister Yin."

Out of the top three in the universe, the Extreme King was the race with the most outsiders. They had also raised many deified outsiders for themselves. Most of those outsider deifieds were loyal, and they only worked for the Extreme King. They rarely returned to their own races.

Mister Yin was one of the outsider deifieds the Extreme King had raised. It was a Ghost Head elite that had been raised by Bai Wanjie and his faction. He worked for Bai Wanjie.

Ghost Heads were good at reading people's brains. When it came to the transmutation class, Mister Yin was exceptional. Since he was able to extract the memories of a brain going all the way back to a victim's birth, he only required enough time to bring results. He was also able to alter the memories of a person to control them.

Ghost Heads were able to turn enemies into friends. It was not difficult for Mister Yin to do that.

Reading shallow memories was something they could do whenever. When it came to reading the deeper memories, they needed to control the person first. It was even harder to change their memories.

Han Sen had been locked up inside a supergravity cabin this entire time. When the cabin door opened, he saw Bai Wanjie enter. He was with a guy that looked like a big demon king piccolo.

Han Sen checked the green-skinned person out. He also saw the two antennas on his head. He knew Bai Wanjie would not have invited this person in if it wasn't for some specific reason.

"Mister Yin, thank you for doing this," Bai Wanjie said to the green-skinned creep.

Mister Yin smiled and said, "You are welcome, Mister Crown Prince. After all, this is my job."

After that, Mister Yin walked in front of Han Sen. Since Han Sen had been locked down by the supergravity pressure, he was unable to resist and move his body. He was only able to watch Mister Yin walk in front of him.

Mister Yin's green eyes peered into Han Sen's. His lips were lifted. He had a weird smile on his face as he said, "Do not be afraid, Little Child. This will all be over very soon."

After that, the green antennas on his head flashed with a green light. In the next second, the green light shot into Han Sen's skull via the space between his eyebrows.

Boom!

The green light quickly invaded Han Sen's brain. It enabled Han Sen to understand what it was it had come there to do to him.

He wants to read my memories! Han Sen laughed coldly in his heart. He was not afraid of anyone trying to torture him. But by trying to read his memories, it was like a death wish for the invader. Even if he was unable to resist the man, the black crystal armor would not allow the invader to succeed.

Even if the black crystal armor did not care about him, it would not allow anyone to scan Han Sen's memories. That would just expose the black armor.

After the green light entered Han Sen's brain, the black crystal armor did not react. This confused Han Sen, but he soon saw Mister Yin's face start to change. His eyes were wide open. His green skin began to expand and turn black.

Pang!

Mister Yin screamed and flew backward, hitting the cabin's wall. He coughed up some blood.

"Mister Yin!" Bai Wanjie frowned as he picked up Mister Yin from the floor.

Mister Yin wiped the blood off his mouth and stared at Han Sen with immense shock. He said, "This xenogeneic is weird. His head is like a rock. There is not a single message leaking out of it. Even my Ghost Brain power cannot invade his thoughts. Mister Crown Prince, is he a deified xenogeneic that is above larvae class?"

"I do not know what level this xenogeneic is." Bai Wanjie frowned and asked, "Do you think there is a way to read his memories?"

"Right now, we can only use our race's secret geno art Ghost Head Fall," Mister Yin hesitantly said.

"After using this geno art, even if a xenogeneic is larvae class, we can still read their memories. But by using this geno art, it will end up damaging the target's brain a bit."

"What? How much will the target be damaged?" Bai Wanjie asked.

"If we control it correctly, they will only lose a few of their memories," Mister Yin said. "If things don't go smoothly, and we have to force ourselves in, there can be even more damage. He might end up becoming a simpleton."

Bai Wanjie thought deeply before asking, "If he becomes a simpleton, do you think we can still control his body?"

"That would not be too difficult," Mister Yin said. "We just need to write down the memories and make him do whatever you want. But he will never be able to think by himself again."

"That is fine," Bai Wanjie said with a careless wave of his hand.

With Bai Wanjie's permission, Mister Yin did not have to worry about anything. His antenna again flashed with a green bolt of lightning. This time, the green lightning did not strike Han Sen. It was going into the antenna. It made Mister Yin's whole body crackle and fizz with green lightning.

This lasted about seven to eight minutes. After that, Mister Yin's body built up with more and more green lightning. His entire body became a green shadow. It was like he was nothing more than something virtual.

At this time, Mister Yin raised his head and looked at Han Sen spookily. He used his hand to press Han Sen's head.

His hands had already turned into green lightning. When his palm touched Han Sen's head, it made Han Sen's head pop and crack with lightning. It was like countless volts of green electricity surging into Han Sen's brain.

Mister Yin's whole body quickly became green lightning that was sent directly into Han Sen's brain. It made Han Sen's body shine with a green light. Even his hair was standing up straight due to the electric shock.

"The battle power of the Ghost Heads is not too high, but their Ghost Brain is really quite overpowering. It is something quite rare in the universe. It is no wonder why Mother spent so many resources raising them." Upon seeing all this, Bai Wanjie nodded. Raising an army to be used for one purpose was proving to be worthwhile. Mister Yin's performance satisfied him.

With a Ghost Head deified like that with him, it was much easier for him to accomplish whatever he wished.

While Bai Wanjie was thinking, he suddenly saw Han Sen, who was being invaded by Mister Yin, smiling in his direction. Han Sen gave him a disdainful look.

Bai Wanjie's heart was suddenly hit with a bad feeling. Before he could respond, he saw Han Sen's body possess a green light. It was like a firework exploding. Then, it suddenly disappeared.

Bai Wanjie's face changed. He could no longer feel Mister Yin's existence inside Han Sen's body.

"Xenogeneic deified hunted. Yin Head Ghost: xenogeneic gene found. Obtained Weird Head Ghost beast soul. Deified gene already absorbed... Deified gene..."

The announcement kept popping up in Han Sen's head. It had six deified genes.

What a good man! He just gave me free deified genes and a beast soul. Han Sen complimented the gift basket. When Mister Yin entered his head, he knew he would end up dead.

As expected, the black crystal armor was triggered. A minor invasion was all that was needed for Mister Yin to end up dead a second later. He had become Han Sen's snack.

Meanwhile, Bai Wanjie looked terrible. He never thought he would be unable to extract Han Sen's memories. He had also lost Mister Yin, whom he had raised for a long time.

2799 Extreme King Overbearing Eye

Bai Wanjie's face looked terrible. Upon seeing it, he knew he had to be correct. If it was not a special xenogeneic, how else could it control a strange place like the Space Garden?

"Even if I know he is the red-robed child, it will be pointless if I cannot find a way to control it. Even Mister Yin was unable to control it. So, that means I will have to ask the Grandmaster. But the Grandmaster went to the big barren systems, so I do not think he will be back anytime soon." Bai Wanjie sighed. He quickly thought of someone else.

"I need to get Mister White from the Winter Garden." Bai Wanjie summoned a servant and gave him a pass. He told him, "Be polite to Mister White. Do not offend him."

The servant accepted the pass and departed. Bai Wanjie thought, Mister White has a lot of knowledge. Before he was deified, he had already accomplished many shocking things. After becoming deified, he has only become even better. With his weird powers, we might stand a chance.

"Greetings, Mister Crown Prince." Mister White went to the crown prince's manor and bowed before Bai Wanjie.

"There is no need for such modesty." Bai Wanjie lifted Mister White and said, "Today, I have asked you to come here because there is something you must understand. I hope you will be able to help me."

"Please tell me what it is, Mister Crown Prince," Mister White gently said. "If I know how to fix what bothers you, it will be my pleasure to do just that."

Bai Wanjie told him about Mister Yin using Ghost Head Fall on Han Sen and how he ended up dying, but he did not tell him about Han Sen's story or where he had come from.

After hearing this, Mister White thought for a moment. He soon said, "I will need to take a look at the xenogeneic first. Only then can I examine it and give you the accurate answer you seek, Mister Crown Prince."

"Please do that." Bai Wanjie took Mister White over to the supergravity cabin that contained Han Sen.

Han Sen saw Bai Wanjie had brought Mister White with him. When he did, he suddenly felt happy. Yet, he did not dare show that happiness on his face. He looked at Bai Wanjie and gave him a look of scornful mocking.

“That is the xenogeneic, Mister White.” Bai Wanjie did not care. He gestured toward Mister White.

Mister White walked in front of Han Sen and checked him out. He reached a hand out to touch Han Sen’s head. On the other hand, he was counting his fingers as if he was calculating something.

Han Sen’s face was full of disdain. His heart was jumping, but he did not seek to give him any hints in case Bai Wanjie saw it.

Even if Bai Wanjie didn’t see it, there were cameras. If Bai Wanjie went to look at the cameras, he would notice something. That would only lead to harm upon Mister White.

Han Sen thought, With Mister White’s power, he must be able to recognize me.

Mister White did not seem to show any sign of knowing that. His face did not change. He acted as if Han Sen was a total stranger. He touched every inch of Han Sen’s body and returned to Bai Wanjie.

After all that time, however, Han Sen did not see any changes in Mister White’s eyes.

Did Mister White not recognize me? Han Sen felt a bit sad about that, but he could not hint at him in any way.

“Did you find out anything?” Bai Wanjie asked.

Mister White looked at Han Sen before replying to Bai Wanjie. “We should talk about it when we’re out of here.”

Upon hearing that, Han Sen felt a chill. Did Mister White recognize me?

Bai Wanjie understood and gestured for them to exit. He and Mister White left the supergravity cabin.

He took Mister White to a lobby. After they sat down, Bai Wanjie said, “We can talk in here. You can tell me anything.”

Mister White did not reply. It seemed as if he was trying to find a way to compose what he wished to say. A while later, he said, “From what I have been able to tell, Mister Yin should not have used Ghost Head Fall on him. Mister Yin had just become a transmutation class. Even if he was larvae class or even butterfly class, using Ghost Head Fall would have likely resulted in his death.”

Bai Wanjie was surprised, so he asked, “Oh, why is that?”

“If I have guessed correctly, that xenogeneic came from the Space Garden,” Mister White slowly said. “Is that right?”

“How did you know where it came from?” Bai Wanjie was shocked. He had not told Mister White where Han Sen had come from, yet Mister White had been able to guess it. That was unbelievable.

Mister White quietly said, “I am good at predicting. It is not hard to see where it came from.”

“You really are a genius, but what is that supposed to mean?” Bai Wanjie now believed Mister White.

“From what I have seen, the Space Garden is a plant xenogeneic that is true god class,” Mister White replied. “Its power is very unique. Even if a true god-class elite tried to, it may not enter the Space Garden.”

Bai Wanjie saw that Mister White was able to tell the secrets of the place. Thus, he believed him even more.

The secrets of the Space Garden being a true god xenogeneic was not something many people knew. He had only heard the secret from Bai King once before.

Mister White was from a small race that was raised by the Extreme King, yet he knew this secret. Bai Wanjie believed Mister White even more.

“Earlier, I calculated this xenogeneic’s identity. If I have guessed correctly, he is the son of the Space Garden. When the Space Garden raised him, he earned many special abilities. So, he is not just a born-deified. He has two talents. He is a special child that can conquer the universe.”

Mister White paused and said, “I believe that something strange must have happened in the Space Garden that made many creatures die. That is what must have happened when he was born. When this special child was born, its lifeforce and genes were scarier than ordinary born-deifieds. He is almost immortal. Other people might be able to kill it, but taking its mind is an impossible task.”

“If that is true, how can I control him?” Bai Wanjie knew Mister White hadn’t gone to the Space Garden, but he spoke like he had been. He had not missed a single part, which made him very confused.

“With my power, I do not think I can help you,” Mister White said. “Why don’t you find the Grandmaster to help? With his power, I am sure you can tame it.”

“The Grandmaster is out on business, and I am afraid he will not be back soon.” Bai Wanjie could see there was more for Mister White to say, so he asked, “Mister White, is there no other way?”

“It is not that there is not another way, but it would be very troublesome,” Mister White said.

“Please tell me, Mister White,” Bai Wanjie said with glee.

“If you want to control this child, perhaps you can go and make use of the Extreme King’s Overbearing Eye,” Mister White slowly said.

Chapter 2800 Second Ancestor’s Legacy

“Extreme King’s Overbearing Eye? What do you mean?” Bai Wanjie frowned and looked at Mister White. The Extreme King’s Overbearing Eye was a forbidden place in the Extreme King’s realm. Even within the Extreme King, not many people received permission to enter.

Bai Wanjie was a crown prince, and he had only just recently earned the correct permission to go there. Of course, he knew what the Extreme King’s Overbearing Eye was, but he did not understand why Mister White would mention the Extreme King’s Overbearing Eye. What did it have to do with the taming of a xenogeneic?

Mister White was not in a rush as he answered, "This xenogeneic is very special. It is a xenogeneic that was grown from a plant, but it has received special treatment. It even has a body. It is a born-deified with two extreme bodies. Its body structure and thinking are completely different. That is the reason normal mind control skills like Mister Yin used are inefficient."

After pausing, Mister White went on to say, "From what I can tell, the Extreme King's Overbearing Eye is a true god eye that was left behind by the second ancestor. It has absolute order power. Use the absolute order power to govern the xenogeneic's two extreme bodies. Then, all you will need is a simple mind-control talent to control his heart. You will not need anything like Ghost Head Fall."

Bai Wanjie looked at Mister White and asked, "Will that really work?"

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"I am just guessing, but I do not think the truth will differ much," Mister White quietly said. "There is one thing you must remember, though, Crown Prince."

"Please tell me." Bai Wanjie's looked at Mister White with eyes as sharp as a sword. It was like he was attempting to see through his heart.

It was just as Mister White said. The Extreme King's Overbearing Eye came from the Extreme King's second ancestor. It was a true god eye when he became a true god. It was the best gene the second ancestor had. It had an unbelievable amount of power.

The second ancestor did not decide on heading to the geno hall. It left its true god eye with the Extreme King to suppress King Kingdom's luck.

That was the very core of King Kingdom's defensive systems. Its position was like Sky Palace's Sky Eye. It was the item to control and determine the fate of an entire race. It was more important than any true god item, so it was something they could not afford to lose.

It was not just Mister White. Anyone who mentioned the Extreme King's Overbearing Eye was put on alert. He never wanted anyone to make use of it.

"While you use the Extreme King's Overbearing Eye to split his two extreme bodies, do not rush the process," Mister White seriously said. "You need to be careful. Otherwise, something may backfire. Please remember that, Mister Crown Prince. If you decide to try this, do not rush it. If you do, there may be a disaster."

"Extreme King's Overbearing Eye is the very core of the Extreme King's civilization," Bai Wanjie said. "I cannot bring any other creature there. Is there another way?"

Mister White thought for a while and said, "It is not like there isn't. I have heard the king has a King's Book. It can split up many creatures in the universe. If you use that book, you can control that spirit."

“The King’s Book has not been used by my father for a long time,” Bai Wanjie said. “He will not use it for a small spirit.”

“Then, there is nothing else I can do.” Mister White bowed and said, “King’s Kingdom has many elites. Perhaps you can ask others for a suggestion on what you might be able to do.”

“Thanks a lot, Mister White.” Bai Wanjie sent Mister White away.

The Extreme King’s Overbearing Eye was very important, so Bai Wanjie did not believe the man right away. He asked a few other Extreme King deified elites for their opinions to see if there was anything they could do to control Han Sen. But it was just like Mister White said. There was nothing they could do to Han Sen. A butterfly class being that was good at using mind-control skills was unable to control Han Sen’s mind.

Bai Wanjie asked his uncle to come over. He still could not control Han Sen, so Mister White told his uncle about Mister White’s method. “Uncle, do you think Mister White’s method might actually work?”

“It seems as if it makes sense, but before we try it, I am not sure it is actually all that useful,” Nan Huai Kang quietly said.

“Do you think I can give it a go, Uncle?” Bai Wanjie asked.

The more powerful Han Sen was, the greater Bai Wanjie’s desire for control became. Back in the Space Garden, he saw the green light shoot into the sky. He thought the person that killed the god was still inside the Space Garden. Perhaps the god’s personality was still there in the Space Garden. It made Bai Wanjie want to claim the Space Garden all the more.

“It could be useful, but the Extreme King’s Overbearing Eye is too important,” Nan Huai Kang said. “In case something happens, perhaps you should not use this on such a trivial matter. Even if you were the one to cause a mess with this, not even that would quell the fury of the king.”

Nan Huai Kang did not know Bai Wanjie wanted the Space Garden. Aside from the resources of the Space Garden, he also wanted the god’s personality that everyone else wanted.

Getting the god’s personality meant they could become god spirits. That was something true god elites could not even achieve. Bai Wanjie would not miss out on such an opportunity.

After sending Nan Huai Kang away, Bai Wanjie used many methods and all kinds of torture tools on Han Sen. No matter what he tried, he could not make Han Sen obey. That made him start to do something else.

Han Sen’s situation was bad. There was no doubt about that. He was injured all over. This time, he was getting tortured so much that his body was in agony. Even so, it was not enough to make him change his mind. Bai Wanjie was unable to discover a way to break Han Sen, who was still holding on non-stop. Han Sen was not going to divulge a thing. He knew Bai Wanjie wanted the Space Garden. He would not kill him before he found it.

Bai Wanjie looked at Han Sen with disdain. After being silent for so long, he suddenly turned off the supergravity suppression. He lifted Han Sen and departed the supergravity cabin.

He had thought about it day and night. He could no longer resist the temptation of the Space Garden and the possibility of finding the god's personality. He wanted to take Han Sen to the Extreme King's Overbearing Eye and do what Mister White had told him to do.

Now, Han Sen was feeling terrible and thought, Where is Bai Wanjie taking me to? It looks like Mister White really didn't recognize me. Otherwise, he would have reacted. He should have at least given me a hint if he did.

Bai Wanjie carried Han Sen the entire way. They went through many doors. Han Sen was shocked. He thought, I did not think his father's bedroom has this much security. Where is he taking me?

Han Sen was a bit worried. After all, his body had not yet recovered. He was rather scared.

When Bai Wanjie stopped before a palace, he saw a familiar statue. That statue was the same as the one he saw in an Extreme King Pavilion. It was the second leader of the Extreme King.

This statue looked a little different from the statue of the Extreme King's second ancestor he saw in the Extreme King Pavilion. The second ancestor's statue on this palace's platform was holding a scale. It made the whole statue look serious. It looked like everything had to be fair and square. It looked like a god, but it did not have the emotion to look at everybody.