

Chapter 2901

Egg in the Mountain

Bai Wanjie and the others were guessing what was inside the big egg, which confused Han Sen. He kept looking. That giant egg was transparent. The blonde girl was fast asleep inside it.

He rubbed his eyes to take another look. He knew he was not seeing things. The giant egg was really transparent.

“Why is this happening? Does it have to do with a part of my bloodline belonging to the crystallizers? Is it because of Wan’er inside my Destiny’s Tower enabling me to see the lady in the egg?” Han Sen could not think of a reason, but he knew for sure that Starter King’s Land was not built by the Extreme King Alpha. He bet there was a 90% chance it had something to do with Sacred Leader. After Sacred was destroyed, it somehow fell into the Extreme King Alpha’s lap. He went ahead and turned it into Starter King’s Land.

Han Sen wanted to get the blonde girl out of the big egg to see what was going on, but he did not rush the process.

The Extreme King had the big egg for a long time, and it was still fine. It had not been destroyed. Therefore, he believed it could not be so simple.

Bai Wanjie and the others were worried. They did not enter the mountain. They merely peered into it from the outside.

“I have a question that I don’t understand,” Bai Wei said.

“Bai Wei, you can ask whatever you want if you do not understand something,” Bai Lingshang said with a smile. “Let’s all discuss it together. Perhaps we can solve the problem you have.”

Bai Wei thought for a moment and said, “Everyone must have heard about whenever Starter King’s Land began. Princes and princesses were dying in Starter King’s Land, right?”

“That is correct. Although the death rate in Starter King’s Land is low, the weird thing is that one or two prince or princesses died every time.” Bai Lingshang nodded.

“That is weird,” Bai Wei said. “Starter King’s Land only opens once in a while, and you cannot exit when the way back is closed. The teleporter is active once a month. Even then, you can only exit and not enter. If so, who carried the bodies of dead prince or princesses back?”

“Of course, it had to be the prince or princesses that went there,” Bai Lingshang said. She quickly thought something was wrong. She frowned and receded into thought.

If the danger was able to kill princes and princesses, and every time it opened it could kill princes and princesses, the danger was there. If the danger was there, how could the prince and princesses bring back the dead bodies while there was danger?

Did the princes and princesses take family that seriously? Would they risk their lives so much as to bring back dead bodies?

"It is a shame we do not know the prince or princesses that died. I have never thought about their bodies being brought back or not before." Bai Lingshang frowned.

Bai Wanjie looked at the mountain. He glanced at the tool and big egg and said, "There are only two possibilities. One is that the danger comes and goes. It only happens if we do something. So, they are able to bring the bodies of the dead prince and princesses back. Or maybe..."

Bai Wanjie stopped talking. Everyone knew what he meant. Bai Wuchang said, "Or they did not have any dead bodies to bring back. Perhaps they were consumed by something, and that is why there were no dead bodies."

Everyone looked at the big egg. If the second possibility was true, it would be too dangerous for them to venture inside the mountain. Han Sen was thinking that there should have been a protector like him in the past. Perhaps it was the protector's duty to bring the bodies of the prince and princesses back.

Han Sen did not think that was correct. If there was a protector, why did many princes and princesses die in the first place?

"That means there are only two possibilities. The first being that there was no protector at all. The second is that there were protectors, but they were unable to protect." After Han Sen thought of this, he suddenly felt the need to be a whole lot more cautious.

The few of them looked at the big egg in the mountain with complicated expressions. No one dared to go in.

"We cannot keep staying here," Bai Wanjie said. "Let me see if I can find a way to try it."

"Brother, try any way you can," Bai Lingshang and Bai Wuchang said at the same time.

Bai Wanjie nodded. He pulled something out that was the size of a fist. It looked as if it had been made of vines. It looked like a ball.

When they looked closer, it was not a ball. It was like a birdcage. A green parrot was inside that small, ball-shaped birdcage. It had four legs, and its face looked like a tiger.

"Inside this thing is the primitive-class xenogeneic Tiger God Eagle." Bai Lingshang knew where that weird bird was from.

Bai Wanjie nodded. "This treasure is called Trapped Animal Cage. It can trap birds and such. The longer it is in there, the more they will listen to you. Their wildness will eventually be tamed. I have only had this Tiger God Eagle trapped inside here for half a year. It is not tamed yet, but we can use it to explore what is down there."

After that, Bai Wanjie threw the Trapped Animal Cage with the Tiger God Eagle into the mountain. The Trapped Animal Cage landed on the big egg. People thought it was going to slide away.

This trapped animal cage was like a magnet. It stuck to the big egg. It was no longer sliding down.

Bai Wanjie's body flashed. He saw the cage was becoming bigger. It turned into a vine cage that was 30 feet tall. The Tiger God Eagle looked how it was before, but it was now like a big, prehistoric beast.

The giant egg now looked small. It looked like an egg that the Tiger God Eagle itself had pushed out. The Tiger God Eagle grabbed it in its talons.

The Trapped Animal Cage turned into a vine. It came out like a snake. It went back into Bai Wanjie's hands and turned into a little vine ball.

Han Sen and the others looked at the Tiger God Eagle, which was free. Its claws grabbed the big egg and made a strange sound. It flapped its wings and generated a green typhoon. It looked like it was going to fly.

No matter how much its wings flapped, it could not fly. Its claws were dug into the egg, and it could not release them.

The Tiger God Eagle kept screaming. It had a green light. The substance chains became stronger. It carried wind power to help its power go up.

The effort was useless. No matter how much it tried, it could not get out.

The scary thing was that Han Sen and the others saw the Tiger God Eagle's body grow old. It was like someone's life had been fast-forwarded in a video within the space of an hour.

Not long later, the Tiger God Eagle lacked the power to struggle. Its old body fell, but it still stuck to the big egg hanging in the air. It was like a dead chicken that had been cooked.

Everyone looked shocked. The Tiger God Eagle was not a very good primitive xenogeneic, but it wasn't weak for a primitive either. It had been unable to escape, and its lifeforce was gone.

Pata!

When the Tiger God Eagle body's lifeforce was totally destroyed, its body detached from the big egg. It fell like a boulder. It fell into the bottom of the mountain and the crystal wheel inside.

2902 Scary Mountain

Tiger God Eagle's body landed atop the crystal wheel. Everyone saw that the crystal wheel down below was like a grinding disc.

When the grinding disc spun, a crystal light landed on the corpse of the Tiger God Eagle. It was like the flesh and feathers had a layer of crystal porcelain.

In the crystal porcelain, the Tiger God Eagle's dead body slowly deformed into a transparent liquid. It followed the crystal wheel and started to sink.

A moment later, the big Tiger God Eagle had decomposed into nothing. Not a single feather remained. Once the crystal wheel stopped spinning, the mountain was still and quiet. The lights switched off. Everything seemed as if nothing had happened.

Bai Wanjie and the others all felt a little numb. Now, they understood why the bodies of the princes and princesses were never seen again. This must have been why.

Han Sen looked at the crystal wheel down below. His brain had many thoughts flashing through it. "Weird. Let's not say that traps might reside inside this mountain, but this place is very dangerous. All those kings of the Extreme King sent so many princes and princesses down, and they are not even warned of the dangers they might face. They just tell them to come here and practice. It makes no sense."

Han Sen was thinking that it was all very strange. What kind of old man would not worry about the well-being of their children? No matter how much a father wanted their children to practice, they should never subject them to such cruel fates.

"Unless the Extreme King kings know full-well that sacrifices are expected, so they are sent here..." Han Sen looked at Bai Wanjie and the others. They looked fairly glum, but it was hard to tell what thoughts were running in their minds.

Han Sen did not think they were thinking of things the way he was. It was not like Han Sen was smarter. It was just that they were the ones fully involved in this ordeal. They had no idea.

They were stuck in the middle of it. They thought this trial was the key that could make them a successor. They thought it was only expected to face such dangers. Otherwise, there was no way they could tell which one of them was smarter, stronger, or worthier of becoming the next king. Other thoughts were not entertained.

Bai Wanjie looked at the crystal wheel and giant egg and said, "Right now, we do not know if the final test requires us to break the big egg or if there is actually something else to do."

"I don't think we should break the egg," Bai Wuchang said. "The princes and princesses that came before us would have most likely tried. By the looks of it, they failed."

"Maybe not," Bai Lingshang said. "Like the undead before here, perhaps this big egg has the power to recompose itself. Perhaps no matter how many times it is broken, it can be recovered."

Bai Wei nodded and said, "From what we have seen now, the final test has something to do with this egg."

Bai Wanjie was silent a moment before saying, "Sister Wei, you have been practicing with the Very High for a long time. You must know more than us. Can you see what is inside this big egg?"

Bai Wei shook her head. "Outer Sky has many xenogeneics, and I have seen many xenogeneic eggs. This is the first of its kind I have ever seen."

Bai Wuchang thought for a moment and said, "In the past, the princes and princesses were able to finish their task. There must be a way to do this. We have just yet to uncover what it entails."

"Sister Lingshang was correct," Bai Wanjie said. "Earlier, I threw the Trapped Animal Cage and the Tiger God Eagle down. The Trapped Animal Cage hit the egg and did not get stuck. However, the Tiger God Eagle did get stuck. It looks like the egg will only magnetize things that are actually living."

Everyone's eyes seemed to brighten. If the giant egg's power only worked on living things, that meant they could use their treasures to attack the egg.

"If things are indeed that way, then allow me to try first," Bai Wuchang said. He took out his jade knife, which was half a foot long. It looked like a dagger and was seemingly made out of crystal jade. The blade had a murderous look.

Bai Wuchang clutched the jade knife as he stared at the crystal egg. His hands were unleashed, making the jade knife turn into a green light that launched itself at the big egg.

Dong!

When the jade knife hit the big egg, it made some crunching sounds like it had struck a stone. Many green substance chains were set forth. They hit the crystal wall and shattered.

The big egg had been hit really hard. It was like a lightbulb that had been turned on, forcing it to release some light.

The big egg glowed with light. The crystal tools in the mountain started to run. It was like a signal tower. All the halos lit up, making the whole mountain shine.

Seeing that his attack failed, Bai Wuchang took his jade knife back. The jade knife did not adhere to his command. It landed on the crystal wheel.

When the wheel started to spin, the primitive treasure was reduced to nothing just like the corpse of the Tiger God Eagle. It became a liquid that spilled into the slits and slots around.

Bai Wanjie and the others were frozen. They felt a big chill. The crystal wheel was able to decompose flesh and treasures.

Han Sen was not surprised. It was because the primary material of any treasure was a xenogeneic gene. The Tiger God Eagle's body was the xenogeneic gene itself. There was no difference between them, so it was natural for it to be decomposed.

What Han Sen felt was strange was that when the small jade knife hit the egg, the woman in the big egg reacted. It was like someone had disturbed her slumber. She frowned, but her eyes did not quite open.

After a while, the crystal tools of the mountain stopped spinning. The lights of the egg began to dim.

Bai Wanjie was looking at Bai Wuchang as he asked, "Wuchang, what is going on?"

With Bai Wuchang's power, controlling a xenogeneic treasure, was not difficult. The small jade knife should not have fallen down.

Bai Wuchang was silent a moment before replying, "After hitting the big egg, the connection I had with the knife was strangely gone. I tried my best to bring it back, but it did not work. The power vanished when it fell into the mountain."

"This is annoying," Bai Wuchang said. "The creatures will get stuck on the egg and die. If treasures activate the egg, they will be isolated inside. It will be hard to destroy the big egg."

"If things were that easy, it would not be a challenge left behind by Mister Alpha," Bai Wanjie said.

Suddenly, everyone was staring at the big egg in the mountain. No one had a good idea. Eventually, Bai Wanjie pulled out a bracelet. That necklace had 108 orbs. Each one was the size of a cherry and the color of white jade, which was similar to sheep fat. It looked like stars were spinning inside it.

Bai Wanjie unlocked the necklace, took an orb out, and threw it at the egg. They saw an explosion of starlight. The egg exploded. Light appeared everywhere. The crystal equipment had been split.

Bai Wanjie kept throwing the orbs at the egg one by one. The big egg kept growing brighter. Previously, they had seen it as a big black egg. When the white light increased in volume, it became transparent.

"It looks like there is something inside." The big eggshell started to become transparent. Bai Wuchang was now able to see the blonde lady inside, but he could only see a little. It was not very clear.

2903 Blonde-Haired Lady

"This works," Bai Wuchang excitedly said. "Big Brother, do it harder. Throw more of the star orbs down and reveal what is inside that giant egg."

Bai Wanjie agreed. He kept throwing the star orbs one by one at the big egg. The big egg grew brighter and more transparent. The blonde lady's face on the inside became clearer.

Han Sen looked at the big egg with a frown. He could already see everything crystal clear. The blonde lady was going to be woken up. That made Han Sen nervous, perhaps even a bit scared.

"Why does the Extreme King send their princes and princesses here. What are they after? There is no way they had no idea what was inside this. If they knew and still sent people here without saying anything, it is just so weird." While Han Sen was thinking, he suddenly noticed Bai Lingshang.

"It looks like a blonde lady inside," Bai Lingshang said while looking at the big egg.

Bai Wanjie threw 70 of the star orbs, which were making the big egg look crystal-like. One was almost able to see the face of the blonde lady inside, but it was still not completely clear.

"This is so weird," Bai Wuchang said. "There is a creature inside this egg that looks like one of the Extreme King, but the race that is not like us. No one here can come from an egg, right?"

Bai Lingshang rolled her eyes and smiled. "Obviously, she was not birthed from the egg. When have you ever seen creatures born with their pajamas on?"

"You're right," Bai Wuchang quietly said. "That means someone locked her inside it. Is our mission to rescue her?"

"It is hard to say if we are to rescue or kill her. Perhaps she a higher-level undead." Bai Wanjie looked at the big egg while he spoke and continued to lob star orbs at the structure.

Everyone stared at the lady. The more star orbs he threw, the clearer the woman's face appeared. She was as pretty as an angel.

Now, she was frowning. She did not seem happy.

Everyone was staring at her as her eyes suddenly opened. It shocked everyone watching.

She was not like an ordinary person who opened their eyes after a night of sleep. Her eyes were totally open and entirely wide. Her gold pupils looked made it seem like there were no pupils. Although she had opened her eyes, her vision did not appear focused. It looked very weird, and it gave them a chill.

Katcha!

The giant egg looked, which now looked like a crystal shield, cracked. In the blink of an eye, the whole giant egg looked like broken steel glass. It turned into countless small shards that rained down. The blonde woman inside was completely visible.

The blonde-haired woman was floating inside the cave of the mountain. It looked like some wind was coming up from the cave. It made her blonde hair wave.

Without the blockage of the giant egg, Han Sen finally felt the presence of the blonde lady. It suddenly made his expression change. The blonde lady's aura was completely different from Wan'er's, who was usually very tame. This lady's had a raging mode. It also made people feel sorrowful on her behalf. It made people feel as if she was a weak and injured woman and that no action could reverse the horrible fate she had been subjected to.

The blonde lady released a feeling that made Han Sen think of two words.

"Her presence feels just like those God Spirits." Han Sen stared at the golden-haired lady.

Han Sen had killed Sky Vine Radish, Sky Armor God, and Lotus Child. This blonde lady before them felt just like they had.

Their presence was not very clear. Kings and gods did not exude this feeling. The God Spirits that released this feeling were the ones that combined with creatures of the universe.

Now, the blonde lady made Han Sen feel a familiar sensation.

“Is this blonde lady a God Spirit combined with a creature of the universe?” Han Sen looked at the blonde lady as ideas raced through his head.

Bai Wanjie and the others generated their own powers and were ready to fight. It seemed as if they could not feel the scary presence coming from the blonde girl.

The blonde lady remained suspended. She rose up from the mountain. Her blonde hair and white pajamas were waving fiercely like the wind was pushing and pulling her.

“Hurry up and run!” Han Sen shouted.

Although Han Sen could not tell how strong the blonde lady was, the God Spirit presence could not be mistaken. No matter how weak the God Spirit was, it could not be blocked by the primitive Bai Wanjie and the others.

“We are here already. Why do we not give it a go before we run? I am not interested in the throne, but this is such a fun task that I absolutely cannot miss out.” Seeing the blonde lady fly away from the mountain’s entrance, Bai Wuchang laughed. His body turned into its ghost mode. He looked like a ghost, carrying weird substance chains. They were waving toward the blonde lady.

The blonde lady behaved as if she was not awake. She hung above the mountain. Her eyes were unfocused. She was just frozen watching Bai Wuchang come her way.

Bai Wuchang’s knife light was strong. It carried the power to break a yellow river. The knife light slashed the blonde-haired lady. Her pajamas were cut. Knife lights landed on her white skin, leaving a slight impression on her skin. Suddenly, the knife light melted and vanished. It had not even left a red mark on her

The blonde lady immediately moved her unfocused eyes onto Bai Wuchang.

Bai Wuchang roared with the intent to attack again, but everyone felt a bit dizzy. The blonde lady floating above the mountain simply vanished.

Han Sen’s expression changed. He turned his head. He saw Bai Wuchang, who was in his ghost mode, have power touching him where none should have been able to. The blonde lady was holding his neck and making it float.

The blonde lady’s eyes did not look focused. She was small, yet she used one hand to lift the very bulky Bai Wuchang. It was like she was lifting a chicken by the throat.

Bai Wuchang looked as if he was drowning. He was struggling and unable to do anything about it. His eyes rolled, and his skin started to grow old. After a few short seconds, his hair looked grey.

“How dare you!” Bai Wanjie was furious, but he was also scared. He activated his king body and summoned a hammer that was as big as a bucket. He swung it at the blonde lady.

Bai Lingshang and Bai Wei looked ferocious. One pulled out an icy sword whereas the other used Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch. One went left while the other went right to attack the blonde lady. They wanted to save Bai Wuchang.

Pang!

The hammer struck the blonde lady on the back of the head, but that only made the lady's neck move a little. It certainly wasn't going to stop her body. It did not make her stumble an inch.

Bai Lingshang and Bai Wei's power landed on their foe, but their attacks only damaged her pajamas. They did not even leave red marks upon her skin.

The blonde lady's other hand rose. She touched the big hammer. It instantly made the deified weapon shatter. It turned to dust and echoes flying in space.

Chapter 2904 Fighting the Blonde Lady

Han Sen frowned. He knew that if he did not do it, everyone else there would be killed. Plus, he wanted to know if the blonde lady was in any way related to Wan'er. Judging from the power she wielded, it was different from Wan'er's power. She did not have the gold power that made the super God Spirit body bad. She had a power that could absorb or take a lifeforce.

After a short amount of time, Bai Wuchang turned snow white. Now, he looked like the real Bai Wuchang.

If this kept on going, in less than 10 seconds, he was going to die.

Han Sen did not care if Bai Wuchang was alive or dead, but he wanted to take care of Bai Wei. Considering the deal he made with Bai King, if he wanted to keep living with the Extreme King, he had no choice but to help.

The blonde lady blew up Bai Wanjie's deified hammer. Her face suddenly flashed. Another hand was reaching out to Bai Wei, who was the closest.

Bai Wei used Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch, so she had no choice but to get in close with the blond-haired lady.

A scary suction made Bai Wei's body uncontrollably fly toward the blond-haired lady's hands. Bai Wei did not freak out. Her body flashed with a circular halo that made her body spin. She wanted to use that spinning power to get rid of the blond-haired lady's suction.

She only spun halfway. Before she was able to complete a loop, she was sucked into the blond-haired lady's hands. The blond-haired lady grabbed her by the neck.

Bai Wei was stronger than Bai Wuchang. The moment her neck was grabbed, she wanted to teleport away. That was God's Wander from the Very High.

The Space Teleportation she had flickered. It was like a firework being extinguished by water. She was unable to teleport away.

Bai Lingshang and Bai Wanjie were shocked. No one expected the last level of the undead to be this scary.

The two of them said nothing. They turned around, wanting to run. They headed for the bridge they had crossed. They no longer cared for Bai Wuchang and Bai Wei.

One could not blame them. The blond-haired lady was too strong. She had a crushing power. If they stayed, they were going to end up the same.

Bai Wei knew the situation was dire and felt that she would soon die. It felt like something was coming out from her body and going into the blond-haired lady's hand.

When her body's power began to fade, Bai Wei felt as if she had no strength left to even struggle. She was quivering inside the blond-haired lady's hand.

"Am I going to die? I still haven't beaten her yet!" A dark shadow flashed through Bai Wei's brain. Although she was about to die, she did not feel fear. She felt disappointed.

Suddenly, Bai Wei heard a striking sound close to her ear. It was like the striking of a jade stone. At the same time, the grip on her neck loosened. The blond-haired lady's hand, which had been on her neck, lost its grip.

Before Bai Wei could figure out what was happening, a power was pulling her away. It dragged her away from the blond-haired lady.

Pang! Pang!

Bai Wei and Bai Wuchang fell to the ground. They looked up and saw Holy Baby standing between them. He was staring at the blond-haired lady like a god from the sky.

As Bai Wanjie and Bai Lingshang were escaping, they heard loud noises. They turned around and looked back. They saw Holy Baby grabbing Bai Wei and Bai Wuchang and bringing them back. He had managed to save the two of them from the blond-haired lady. It was unbelievable.

They were both frozen and stopped their attempted escape. If Bai Wei and Bai Wuchang were killed, they could have just reported it.

Now, Bai Wuchang and Bai Wei were alive. They had just tried running away. That was sure to result in a bad impression. It would likely mean Bai King would be upset with their decision.

Although they did not continue fleeing, Bai Wanjie and Bai Lingshang did not go back. They watched from afar.

"You guys should leave." Han Sen looked at the blond-haired lady as he spoke, but his words were uttered to Bai Wuchang and Bai Wei.

Bai Wei picked up the weak Bai Wuchang. They both looked at him with a conflicted look and retreated. They returned to the bridge.

The island now only had Han Sen and the blond-haired lady on it. The blond-haired lady coldly looked at Han Sen. Her body turned blurry in space. When it appeared again in front of Han Sen, she was trying to grab him by the neck.

Han Sen's hands somehow reached out to strike the blond-haired lady's hands.

Earlier, he had punched the blond-haired lady. Their powers were quite matched. Neither of them had the upper hand. When they fought this time, Han Sen felt a magnetic power inside the blond-haired lady's hands. They latched onto his hands. It made Han Sen feel something from his body leave and go into the blond-haired lady.

That thing was not the gene power he practiced or his lifespan. It felt weird. It was unknown what it was.

"Taking Spirit skill!" Han Sen realized what it was the woman was trying to take.

The woman was not taking his life force away. She was taking away the spirits of creatures. It was no wonder Bai Wuchang still had a young face despite the grey hair.

His life force was still the same. The aged thing was just his mental fortitude. After being so tired and exhausted, it made people think he had lost his life force. But that wasn't it.

"Does that mean the xenogeneics from the Nine-Defense Spirit have their spirits taken away by her?" Han Sen's brain flashed through many different ideas, but his hands did not stop. The Dongxuan Aura had been pushed to the max, but he could not prohibit his spirit from going away.

Han Sen quickly discovered that the spirits did not have a place in the cogwheels of the universe. Even if he used the Dongxuan Aura to stop every cogwheel in the universe from spinning, he could not stop the blond-haired lady from taking away his spirit.

Han Sen used many different powers, but none of them were able to stop the blond-haired lady from taking away his spirit.

Han Sen frowned. It was the first time he had seen such power. He had never encountered an opponent like this before.

When his heart jumped, Han Sen cast The Story of Genes. He used Forever Solid power, hoping to stop his spirit from leaking.

When Forever Solid power activated, Han Sen felt the blond-haired lady's suction power vanish. His spirit stopped leaving him.

"The Story of Genes really worked! It is no wonder Sacred Leader created it to deal with God Spirits. It is useful against spirits." Han Sen was happy. He was just giving it a go, but it actually worked.

The blond-haired lady still grabbed Han Sen, but she could not take the spirit away from him. Her emotionless face looked confused. Her gold eyes were focused on Han Sen.

Chapter 2905 Trapped in the Mountain

Han Sen flipped his hand. He twisted the blonde lady's arm and made her body turn. He then pressed her into the mountain's walls. Bai Wanjie and the others were shocked. They did not expect something like this to happen.

"It is no wonder Father took him as a student. He did not show off, gloat, or anything, yet he possesses such power." Bai Wanjie frowned.

Bai Lingshang said, "It looks like our guesses were not so accurate. Holy Baby did not just come here to evaluate our performance. Father must have asked him to protect us too."

When she said that, she sighed. "If I had known that, I would not have had to do what I did earlier."

"Who could have guessed Holy Baby would have this sort of power? You cannot blame us for what we did. It is fine if he reports it to Father." Bai Wanjie did not regret his course of action.

Bai Wei and Bai Wuchang looked at Han Sen with shock. They could not do anything before the blonde-haired lady, yet he was able to suppress her with one hand. That kind of power was quite shocking to behold.

Han Sen pushed the blonde-haired lady against the mountain wall and quietly asked, "What are you?"

He wanted to know where the blonde-haired lady came from. She was able to take the spirits of other creatures. In addition to that, she looked just like Wan'er. She had a god spirit presence too. It was very strange.

The blonde-haired lady was emotionless. It was like she did not even hear what Han Sen said. She suddenly turned her body around. She did not care for the fact that her arms were captured. She broke her arms just to turn her body. She looked at Han Sen and used another arm to grab Han Sen's wrist.

Boom!

All Han Sen saw was golden light. He and the blonde-haired lady went inside the mountain where the crystal machinery was shining. It created many crystal lights. They covered Han Sen and the blonde-haired lady.

Han Sen was shocked. He wanted to teleport away from the mountain, but he felt like the space around him was completely sealed. He was unable to teleport.

The crystal lights turned into crystals that one could see. When the crystals got bigger, they took on a circular shape. They looked just like the big eggs Han Sen and the others saw earlier.

Han Sen punched the blonde-haired lady. In the crystal light, the blonde-haired lady's power had reached a scarier level. Han Sen's punching power looked like a commoner trying to punch a steel board. He was unable to hurt the lady.

The crystal shell wrapped the pair up. It was just like when Han Sen saw the crystal egg in the beginning.

The blonde-haired lady's broken arm recovered. She held onto Han Sen. A scary power kept invading his body. It was trying to take Han Sen's spirit away.

In that forever solidified mode, the blonde-haired lady could not take Han Sen's spirit. Yet, Han Sen could not get free of the blonde-haired lady's grip. They were both stuck in the big egg.

Han Sen thought, "Did Bai King treat me so nice to lead me here and have the blonde-haired lady take my spirit?"

With that blonde-haired lady's weird power and the help of the crystallizer machines, even true god elites would not have been able to fight her.

Bai King had sent him there to protect the prince and princesses. Something had to be amiss.

If Bai King was tricking him, he would not know if Han Sen was going to fight the blonde-haired lady. That was not something he could control. Han Sen could have just left. He was curious about the blonde-haired lady's identity, so that was why he was there.

Bai King could not have known Han Sen would be interested in the blonde-haired lady, so it did not make any sense.

In that crystal egg light's buff, the blonde-haired lady's body suction was stronger. Her entire body was like an octopus holding on to Han Sen.

Han Sen used his power to punch her. He felt like her body had been protected by a layer of a crystal shell. He was unable to break it.

In the mountain in Starter King's Land, Han Sen was grabbed by the blonde-haired lady. The big crystal egg had been filled with crystal. It was like Han Sen and the blonde-haired lady were frozen in ice. He could not move.

Han Sen used his Sky Vine Radish God Lance, but he was unable to harm the blonde-haired lady. She was steadily becoming stronger. and Han Sen felt as if his body was starting to become loose. He was unable to withstand the suction power of the blonde-haired lady.

"It looks like I have to use Super God Spirit mode." Han Sen forced himself to make use of Super God Spirit mode. He wanted to use that moment to escape the mountain.

When Han Sen used Super God Spirit mode, he activated Wan'er, who was still asleep. It made Wan'er's body shine with gold.

Han Sen thought the results would be the same. He thought Wan'er's power would nullify the power of his Super God Spirit mode, thus enabling him to leave the area before that happened.

Who would have known that this time, Wan'er suddenly opened her eyes to awake from a deep sleep?

Bai Wanjie and the others saw the flash of gold light. Han Sen and the blonde lady vanished together. The mountain's crystal light was like a volcanic eruption that blew into the sky.

They did not dare get close to the mountain. They waited from afar. After time passed, they still did not see Han Sen come out from the mountain. The volcanic eruption created lingering crystal light.

The princes and princesses heard Bai Wanjie tell them what happened. They looked at Bai Wuchang, who had white hair. They were so shocked that they did not proceed to the next island.

After a long time, when Starter King's Land opened again, Han Sen had yet to appear from the mountain. The princes and princesses returned to the bones of the True Space Demon Dragon and teleported away from Starter King's Land.

Bai Wanjie, Bai Wei, Bai Lingshang, and Bai Wuchang were called upon by Bai King. They reported what had happened to Holy Baby to Bai King. They did not hide anything.

Bai Wanjie and Bai Lingshang felt conflicted about telling him, but Bai King did not look any different when hearing what he was told. He did not say much. He only asked them a few questions about the blonde-haired lady and Han Sen. He then asked them to leave.

"It was fortunate that Father sent Holy Baby to protect us," Bai Wanjie said. "If he hadn't, who knows what would have happened?"

"Father, you were so clever," Bai Lingshang said with a smile. "You took Holy Baby as a student and saved Wuchang and Wei."

After they left, Bai King frowned as he sat by the table. After a while, he said to himself, "He shouldn't have. If he was able to kill Sky Armor God, why was he unable to defeat that tester? Was that tester more powerful than a God Spirit?"

Chapter 2906 Going to the God Area Again

Han Sen looked at all that was going on in front of him. It was all a bit beyond his expectations. After Wan'er woke up, her gold light continued to expand. It created a strong reaction with the Super God Spirit mode. It forced Han Sen to let her out. Otherwise, both of their bodies would have been ripped apart by that power that went against each other.

After Wan'er appeared, the crystal light around him stopped. Under her gold light, the big crystal egg was like ice meeting the sun. It melted quickly.

It was not just the big crystal egg melting. Even the blonde-haired lady, who looked very similar to Wan'er, was melting. Her body, which had once been like a statue, became soft and started to melt. In the end, she melted into a liquid. She went into the bottom of the mountain and the crystal wheel.

Strangely, after the blonde-haired lady's body melted, it left behind the shadow of some kind of spirit. Han Sen clearly saw that the shadow possessed Wan'er's face. It was like a spirit floating in front of Wan'er. It looked a bit stiff.

Wan'er reached her hand out to try and touch the shadow. The shadow was like a tide, and it went into Wan'er's hands. A moment later, it was gone.

Wan'er absorbed the shadow. Her body seemed to dim. She turned and looked at Han Sen. She called him "Big Brother" with a weak voice and passed out.

Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode faded. He moved to pick up Wan'er. He felt her life force return to how it was in the beginning. She was very weak and messed up.

"What's going on?" Han Sen put Wan'er back inside Destiny's Tower. He was very confused.

From everything Han Sen had seen, he thought Wan'er should have been related to Sacred. He did not think Sacred Leader was the big brother Wan'er was referring to.

If Sacred Leader was her big brother, and Wan'er really relied on her big brother, why would Sacred Leader use her for experimentation?

Although Han Sen did not know what the blonde-haired lady in the big egg did, one thing he knew for sure was that the blonde-haired lady had Wan'er's spirit. Otherwise, Wan'er would not have been able to control it.

"Now, it looks like the people from Sacred took Wan'er's spirit to do some testing, which made Wan'er become really unstable. What was the purpose of that test? A man-made God Spirit? Why use Wan'er's spirit?" Han Sen kept guessing. He could not think of a result that made sense. Too many things were guesses. All the results he thought of were just suggestions.

Katcha-cha!

While Han Sen was thinking, he saw the crystal wheel start spinning. He was shocked. He thought the melted gold haired lady had been revived.

Fortunately, what Han Sen was thinking did not happen. When the crystal wheel spun, there was a pool in its center. The pool was half-filled with a semi-transparent liquid.

When half of the crystal pool was completely revealed, the crystal wheel stopped moving.

"Found deified xenogeneic gene... Found deified xenogeneic gene..." In Han Sen's brain, announcements kept popping up like crazy.

"The liquid in this pool... It cannot all be xenogeneic genes..." Han Sen was frozen, but he was suddenly very happy. He flew toward the pool.

Han Sen tried taking some liquid out. He immediately received an announcement for getting a deified xenogeneic gene. Han Sen was so excited that he almost jumped out of his seat.

"So many deified xenogeneic genes. Is it useful for me?" Han Sen was afraid these deified xenogeneic genes were too low of a level and would not help him increase his deified gene tally.

Han Sen drank some of the liquid. He quickly realized that his worries were for naught. He drank an entire barrel of liquid. His brain soon had deified gene +1 announcements.

"I am rich... I am so rich... I can be a true god..." Han Sen was so happy that he kept absorbing the transparent liquid in the pool.

Han Sen suddenly thought of something. "All that is set up here was not exclusively prepared for Wan'er, right? Aside from her, not even a true god elite could destroy the blonde-haired lady."

Han Sen thought that was right. "Hehe. You cannot use it anyway. Let me use it for now. Plus, you have been living inside me for so long, you should pay rent."

Han Sen was going to take all the transparent liquid away. He realized that if the liquid left the crystal pool, they would be corrupted very soon. He could not take it away. He had to stay next to the pool and keep drinking the transparent liquid to refine it.

Han Sen refined all the transparent liquid inside the pool. His deified genes reached 94. He only needed a few more to become true god.

"What a shame! I only need a few more." Han Sen licked his lips and flew out of the mountain.

From what he saw, he could not see the princes and princesses again. He counted the time he had been down there and realized it had been an entire month.

"I don't know if the teleporter at the True Space Demon Dragon can still be used," Han Sen said while flying toward the first island. "If I cannot use it, I will have to use the Four Sheep Cube to leave."

"Of course, you cannot use it anymore." Han Sen flew in front of the True Space Demon Dragon bones and discovered that the teleporter was no longer available. He could not activate it from the inside.

"Never mind. Right now, I still don't know if Bai King was trying to trick me. I do not want to go back to the Extreme King yet. I can use this chance to escape the Extreme King." Previously, Han Sen did not want to leave the Extreme King completely due to the resources they provided. Now, he was almost true god, so it did not matter much if he did.

"That is a shame. I was planning to rescue Blood Kirin from the Extreme King. Now, I can't do it. I will have to think of another way." Han Sen used the Four Sheep Cube to leave that Starter King's Land.

Han Sen used Galaxy Teleportation to Space Garden. He lived there quietly for a while. He needed six more deified genes to become true god. Unfortunately, those six deified genes had to come from a butterfly xenogeneic to suit his needs. Space Garden did not have a high-level plant xenogeneic like that, so Han Sen had to figure out another way.

"I only need six more points. Killing three butterfly xenogeneics should be enough. Let me go to God Area and try my luck. I might be able to encounter them." Han Sen had an idea, so he used the God Area Door. He used Han Sen's identity to enter the God Area.

"Han Godfather!" The moment Han Sen reached the God Area, he noticed there a crowd of people assembled. Someone who saw him recognized him. They were so surprised that they screamed. It made everyone turn to look at Han Sen.

2907 Weird Deified Xenogeneic

Godfather Han, which was a title he had acquired, was still very famous throughout the universe. He had made the Destroyed Leader go from a true god to butterfly class and turned the butterfly Burning Lamp into dust. It was a scene that was way too shocking. The whole universe knew about it.

Although Han Sen was only butterfly class now, in the universe, no one treated him like one.

Han Sen looked at everyone. He noticed the around eight people were deified primitives who all hailed from different races.

They looked a bit familiar. He had seen them all participate in the geno god list fights, but their performances were nothing remarkable. It was because of that Han Sen was not able to recall their names.

“These guys aren’t of the same race. What are they doing here together?” Han Sen thought.

Deified elites frequently cooperated with each other, but that was usually only in groups of three or five best friends. It was rare to see so many races cooperate at once.

The deifieds all recognized Han Sen and greeted him with exuberant passion.

A deified elite, who looked like a rat that could stand, shook his head and said, “Godfather Han, it is an honor to see you here. This is my lucky day...”

While he spoke, his small yet long tail waved. It made people feel annoyed to see it.

After pausing, the rat-looking deified elite said, “I would like Godfather Han to bless me. What material does Godfather Han require to bless others?”

Every creature knew Han Sen did not require any materials to bless others. For him to ask like that was basically asking how much it would cost.

Han Sen laughed and said, “Blessing you would be easy. The price is fair and square. For just one true god weapon, I can do it. But I cannot guarantee you will level up.”

Han Sen set the price very high. No one would give up a true god weapon for a blessing. That was a way for him to reject requests. Han Sen did not want to use Blood-Pulse Sutra.

All of the deified creatures were disappointed. They were just primitive deifieds, so they did not have a true god weapon to hand out.

But they did not dare get emotional. They did not want to incite the ire of Han Sen, who might turn them into dust. They had practiced hard to get to where they were as a deified. A lot of it had even

required dumb luck. If they were turned into dust, it would not only be a sadness for their loss of lives. It could have very well spelled doom for their entire race.

It was like the Buddha and the Destroyed. The Buddha were barely able to maintain control of the Buddha Kingdom, and the Destroyed were being harassed by ancient enemies.

Han Sen looked at them and asked, "What are you guys doing here?"

The rat-looking deified creature immediately said, "Earlier, there was a God Spirit storm. A deified xenogeneic appeared from the God Spirit storm. We saw it. The deified xenogeneic was weird though. We are still talking about it."

"How weird was it?" Han Sen asked.

Everyone was talking at once. They explained that they had encountered a deified xenogeneic.

The xenogeneics in the God Area came with the appearance of God Spirit storms.

All the primitive deifieds were in the same area when they experienced the God Spirit storm. They were all deemed food for the assembling deified xenogeneics.

The xenogeneic they saw inside the God Spirit storm was different from the usual suspects. That xenogeneic was like a stone tablet that was 30 feet tall.

The stone tablet had electricity in it. It was surrounded by a lot of light. Even a blind man could see it from a thousand miles away.

They rushed in front of the stone tablet, but the tablet had no words or symbols. There were no pictures on it either. There were three indentations in it.

There were three slots on the tablet. They were at the top and led down. The first one was like a human handprint, albeit much bigger.

The second one looked like a cat paw, but it was much bigger too.

The third one was like a cow's footprint. That one, however, was at a normal size. It was a small footprint.

The three marks on the stone tablet released a bright light.

In the God Area, all xenogeneics were weird. One often found stone xenogeneics too. The primitive deified creatures wanted to destroy the stone tablet to see if they could get a deified xenogeneic gene.

When they attacked the stone tablet, they were unable to harm the stone tablet. The light of the stone tablet grew brighter. Ultimately, there was no difference. The power of the stone tablet did not fight back either.

"How could this happen? Is that stone tablet xenogeneic still around?" Some xenogeneics that fell from the God Spirit storm would not disappear when the storm was over, which was why Han Sen asked.

“It is still around, but the stone tablet is black and no longer shines. If we do not see it shining, no one would think it was a deified xenogeneic. You would just think of it as an ordinary stone block.” The rat-like creature paused. With an evil look, he said, “Han Godfather, if you are interested, we can take you there to see it.”

“Yes, please.” Han Sen was worried about not being able to find high-level xenogeneics. Upon hearing what they said about the stone tablet xenogeneic was weird, there was a chance it was a high-level one.

A few deified xenogeneics led the way. Han Sen followed them. Altogether, they flew for 3,000 miles. Eventually, they saw a stone tablet that was a couple of dozen feet high.

The stone tablet was very rough. It was square, and it did not have engravings or markings on it. The stone tablet was full of holes. It was not even. It looked like a normal big stone board.

Han Sen turned the stone tablet around. He saw the three marks on it. Their shape and appearance were just as they had been described.

Aside from the stone tablet, someone was standing before it. It was Bai Wushang. He was one of the Extreme Kings in the god list fights.

Han Sen had heard Bai Wushang was a higher level than Bai King now. He was a person from the same era as Bao King. He was very powerful in the god list fights.

Han Sen had not watched him fight, so he knew little about him.

Before the top 100 rank fights, Han Sen had not watched many battles. He had missed out on Bai Wushang’s fighting performance. In the top 100, no one dared to challenge Bai Wushang, and Bai Wushang did not challenge anyone.

So, Han Sen only knew how strong he was. He did not know exactly how strong he was.

The few primitive deifieds who saw Bai Wushang bowed before him. They did not dare go slow.

Han Sen just stood where he was and did not move. His identity was one that harbored a grudge with the Extreme King. He would not talk with a deified from the Extreme King.

Bai Wushang ignored the primitive deified creatures. He just stared at the stone tablet.

The primitive deifieds were ignored, but they did not show emotion. They just retreated elsewhere.

Bai Wushang watched for a while. He then raised his fist and punched the stone tablet.

He used the Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch. His punch was performed at a very high level. The punch, which looked very casual, had the power to suppress the sky and the earth.

Boom!

He punched the stone tablet. The stone tablet’s surface caved-in with the shape of a fist.

The moment Bai Wushang brought his fist back, the fist-crater shone. It shone with rainbow light.

Chapter 2908 Stone Tablet Bird

Amid the light, a rainbow flew out from the fist prints and went toward Bai Wushang. Han Sen and the other primitive deifieds looked at the light. The primitive deifieds were especially curious. They had attacked the stone tablet for a long time before and never had such a reaction. When Bai Wushang punched, why did the stone tablet seemed to fight back? All the primitive deified creatures opened their eyes wider. They wanted to see what kind of power the stone tablet had.

In the next moment, everyone was shocked. Han Sen was surprised too.

Rainbow light flew out of the punch mark. It turned into a white falcon. It surrounded Bai Wushang as it flew.

It did not attack Bai Wushang. It flapped its wings and landed on Bai Wushang's shoulder. It twisted its neck to rub against Bai Wushang's hair in a very intimate way.

"What is going on? Why did the stone tablet have another falcon xenogeneic inside it? Why is it being so intimate with Bai Wushang?" All the primitive people were confused.

While they were wondering what was happening, Bai Wushang flipped his hand. He grabbed the falcon by its neck and placed it out in front of himself. He ripped the falcon in half and threw the pieces on the ground.

The white falcon squealed in pain. When it hit the floor, it turned into two pieces of stone. It soon turned into dust that flew back to the stone tablet. It covered up the punching marks left behind by Bai Wushang. The marks vanished and left no trace behind.

"Interesting. This stone tablet is a very unique stone xenogeneic." Han Sen thought this was interesting. He looked at the stone tablet with interest.

After destroying the white falcon, Bai Wushang looked at the stone tablet again. The gold flames on his body were like a volcano erupting. He raised a fist.

He still used Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch being used. This time, Bai Wushang's Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch shone like a sun. He unleashed a strong wave of power that was like a thunderous tide. The primitive creatures flew away.

The remaining primitive deifieds were blown away a few hundred miles before coming to a stop. They all looked pale and were bleeding from their mouths. They looked injured.

That was just from the punch's shockwave unleashed by Bai Wushang. If they were the ones to receive that hit, they would have been reduced to ash.

Han Sen was sitting nearby. He did not react. His shirt sleeves were waving as if they were held to a harsh wind.

Boom!

Bai Wushang left another punch mark on the stone tablets. This time, the punch marks were much bigger. They were much bigger than the cat paw and even bigger than the cow footprint. It was a little smaller than the handprint on top.

The punch was over. Bai Wushang pulled his fist back, but he saw his marks were smaller than the handprint and frowned.

After pulling his fist back, the punch marks again shone with rainbow light. This time, the rainbow light was many times stronger than the previous rainbow light.

Han Sen saw a big, gold bird fly out of the mark. It flapped its wings and flew into the nine tears in the sky. It squealed loud enough to tear space. Its body had gold feathers that were blindingly shiny. It was like pure sunshine.

“Gold Wing Big God Bird.” Han Sen looked at the big gold bird with shock. Seeing its face, he was able to recognize it as the legendary Gold Wing Big God Bird. The power of its body was mighty. It was regarded as a top deified xenogeneic.

After taking a closer look, one noticed it was different. Han Sen did not know what the real Gold Wing Big God Bird looked like.

This Gold Wing Big God Bird that came out of the punch mark had a stone element. It also had a wave of power very much like Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch.

The Gold Wing Big God Bird landed on Bai Wushang. It placed its head near him and looked as if it wanted to make him happy.

Han Sen thought, “This stone tablet is very funny. It can take Bai Wushang’s full power attack. It is a true god xenogeneic for sure, but it cannot attack. It can only live. That is very interesting.”

A part of the stone tablet body suddenly broke and became a stone element bird xenogeneic. It was given to the enemy in hopes that the enemy would leave. Its way of life was like a gecko.

The stone element bird xenogeneic that came out was an independent xenogeneic. The Gold Wing Big God Bird’s power was not inferior to a top-class deified xenogeneic.

The Gold Wing Big God Bird absorbed Bai Wushang’s Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch power. It was a xenogeneic with two elements. With that xenogeneic for a follower, it would help a lot.

Upon seeing this, the primitive deified creatures felt remarkably jealous. They did not have enough power to leave the most minor of marks on the stone tablet. Besides a Gold Wing Big God Bird, they were not even able to create a sparrow.

Everyone knew that the more wounds the stone tablet incurred, the stronger the stone element xenogeneic bird would be when it appeared.

Like the falcon, Bai Wushang punched out. It was much weaker than this Gold Wing Big God Bird.

Everyone was jealous. Bai Wushang's hand came forward and ripped the head of the Gold Wing Big God Bird off.

The Gold Wing Big God Bird turned into simple stones, which flew back to the stone tablet. They filled up Bai Wushang's punch mark and returned to normal.

Han Sen thought, "It looks like the three marks up there are ones left behind by someone who also took the stone element xenogeneic bird away with them."

Everybody looked at Bai Wushang. He had ripped the Gold Wing Big God Bird's head off. It looked like he wanted to use an even stronger power to hit the stone tablet.

Bai Wushang stopped attacking the stone tablet. He looked at Han Sen, who was standing nearby. Han Sen was shocked. Bai Wushang's power had been remarkably strong. It was better than any top true god class elite Han Sen had ever seen. With the destructive power he had, he wasn't much weaker than Sky Palace Leader or Very High Leader.

Han Sen was also quite strong, but he wasn't certain he could beat Bai Wushang. After all, he was not yet true god class. He was still quite different compared to true gods.

The Xuan Yellow Sutra could go against deifieds of the same level or less and permanently beat others into dust. When used against true gods greater than Han Sen, it would only make them temporarily drop a level.

The most important thing was that other people had seen him use the Xuan Yellow Sutra while conquering the Destroyed Leader. They must have been prepared for it. It would not be easy for Han Sen to use the Xuan Yellow power to strike again.

Han Sen's heart was prepared, but Bai Wushang did not look like he wanted to fight. He pointed to the stone tablet and said, "You give it a go."

Han Sen looked at Bai Wushang and replied, "Are you not going to try again?"

Chapter 2909 Slashing Stone

"Are you not going to use a treasure to try it?" Han Sen asked. Bai Wushang looked at the top of the stone tablet where the handprint mark was and coldly replied, "No."

Han Sen understood and thought, "Bai Wushang really is so full of pride. Seeing that other people have done this with their hands, he will never settle for using a treasure. His punch mark is not as big as the palm, but it is still impressive. Yet, he does not want the stone element xenogeneic.

Han Sen was not as proud as Bai Wushang. It did not matter if he could leave the biggest mark on it or not. If there was a chance to nab a xenogeneic, he did not mind giving it a go.

Han Sen moved in front of the stone tablet. He generated a slight amount of power in his hands. He used his palm like a knife and slashed the stone tablet. He used his Teeth Knife Fang skill.

The primitive deifieds continued watching from afar. They did not dare get too close to that place. They did not want to get struck by Han Sen's power.

Katcha!

The purple knife air slashed the stone tablet. It left a mark that was a foot long. The mark was no bigger than the cow footprint, which was the smallest print on the stone.

Teeth power did not spread onto the stone tablet. The knife mark was shining with rainbow light. A small bird emerged from it.

When Han Sen saw the small bird, he wanted to cry and laugh. It was a little purple sparrow. It could not be compared to Bai Wushang's Gold Wing Big God Bird. It was not even as good as the falcon.

Han Sen thought, "It looks like my absolute power is still quite bad. I cannot really do this like a true god Bai Wushang can."

The small purple sparrow flew around Han Sen for a while. It landed on his shoulder and rubbed its head against Han Sen's neck. It looked very nice and cute.

Although it looked very alive, one was able to tell that this little sparrow was made of stone just by touching it. Even its feathers were made of stone.

The primitive deifieds that were far away whispered, "Godfather Han's genes are powerful, but he is only butterfly class. Comparing his power to Bai Wushang, who is a true god, he is a little bit weaker."

Bai Wushang looked at the sparrow on top of Han Sen's shoulder, but he did not say anything.

Han Sen was not as prideful as Bai Wushang, so he did not plan on stopping now. His heart jumped. He summoned a black doll.

It was the god doll he had received from Burning Lamp. It was a true god item with true god power. Han Sen only needed to put his power inside it to be able to activate it. He could make it cast a true god power.

The god doll accepted the command. Its body was full of power. It made a scary wind sound as it punched toward the stone tablet.

The moment the god doll hit the stone tablet, the sparrow on Han Sen's shoulder suddenly flew up. It returned to the initial knife mark Han Sen had left on the stone tablet. It melted into the stone tablet and fixed the knife mark.

Han Sen knew that the stone tablet was not just letting its tail go to survive. Each creature was only able to earn one stone bird xenogeneic. If people attacked the stone tablet again, the stone bird xenogeneic would return to the tablet.

Pang!

The god doll left its punch mark on the tablet, but it was not very deep. It also wasn't any bigger than the cow's foot. It was just like the knife mark Han Sen had left behind before.

Han Sen was shocked. The power of the god doll was true god. Although it was a weaker true god, it was still a true god. It only left behind a knife mark similar to what he had done before.

"Despite the fact I am not true god, it seems like my body is already like a true god. I just cannot compare with a top-class true god-like Bai Wushang." Han Sen felt like he had underestimated his fitness.

His ordinary self couldn't be compared with a true god. If he entered xenogeneic mode, he would be even stronger. Although it was not as good as Bai Wushang's ability, it was better than a true god.

The fist mark's rainbow light spread. Another sparrow emerged. It was similar in size to the other one Han Sen had created. This time, however, the sparrow was black.

"Top class true gods like Bai Wushang are too strong. This is a simple comparison. We are both practically true gods, but he is much stronger." Han Sen looked at Bai Wushang. He was still just standing and watching. His expression had not changed.

"Don't you want to use your god-hitting skill to try?" Bai Wushang suddenly asked. Han Sen had no idea what he was talking about.

Han Sen thought about it for two seconds. The god-hitting skill Bai Wushang was talking about was likely the Xuan Yellow Sutra. It was the reverse of Blood-Pulse Sutra.

To be honest, Han Sen was not sure if the Xuan Yellow Sutra would work on this strange god xenogeneic since the Xuan Yellow Sutra reversed the Self cogwheels of spirits. When he used it, he was able to devolve their Self blood pulse.

Han Sen was just butterfly class. The Xuan Yellow Sutra's power was barely able to reverse a true god Self cogwheel. The results were also only temporary.

For a true god that had a powerful Self cogwheel like Bai Wushang, it was very difficult for Xuan Yellow Sutra to move and have an effect on.

With Bai Wushang's power, it was hard to destroy that scary stone tablet. Thus, the stone tablet was likely also a powerful true god. The Xuan Yellow Sutra might not have worked on it.

Han Sen was having trouble trying to use the Xuan Yellow Sutra and make it look powerful. It scared off everyone. Even the three higher races did not dare get close to Space Garden. The crystallizers also weren't harassed anymore.

If the Xuan Yellow Sutra failed to break the stone tablet, his prestige would decrease. Han Sen did not want that to happen.

Without a guaranteed hit, Han Sen would not use the Xuan Yellow Sutra in public.

“It is just a stone tablet,” Han Sen said with a smile. “I do not need a god-hitting skill.”

He thought Bai Wushang wanted to see how strong his Xuan Yellow Sutra was. He was not going to fulfill his desire.

Han Sen went silent and waved his hand. An item appeared in his hand.

It was the causal karma knife Han Sen had stolen. The causal karma knife was created from Han Sen’s knife blank. If it had been forged by ordinary people, it would not be at such a high level.

Burning Lamp was able to make the causal karma knife true god because he used a Buddha power. All their efforts, across the years, had been poured into that one knife blank. That was how they were able to make the causal karma knife a true god weapon.

One of the very important materials used was the Buddha’s relic.

The so-called relic was a rare talent of the Buddha. When a Buddha died, the energy inside their bodies gathered up and turned into solid energy. That was the relic.

Burning Lamp used countless relics of the Buddha. He then made the causal karma knife. There would never be another causal karma knife because all the Buddha was dead. Thus, there were no longer as many relics as there used to be.

Aside from the Buddha’s relics, there were other rare materials the Buddha would never get again.

The only shameful thing was that the causal karma knife was strong, but its power was very weak. Its material was tough, but it did not have a blade.

Chapter 2910 Cutting Open the Stone Table

Han Sen pulled out the causal karma knife. He had no expectations that using the knife would enable him to win. The stone tablet did not deal damage. Han Sen needed something solid.

He held the causal karma knife. Han Sen’s body boiled with weird power. He slashed downward, but he was not aiming at the stone tablet. He slashed the air.

The knife light gathered in the air. It was like it was frozen. Han Sen’s knife light went faster, one light after another. It made the central knife light steadily grow brighter.

Everyone knew what he was trying to do. In the fight to light up the lantern, everyone in the universe witnessed his Under the Sky Knife skill. They knew that Han Sen only required enough time to generate enough knife lights to cast a powerful, top-class true god power.

Bai Wushang frowned. He wanted to see Han Sen’s hitting-god skill. He did not want to waste time watching a trick that required time to perform. A real, top-class true god class would not allow Han Sen this much time to gather up so many knife lights and knife airs.

Dealing with the stone tablet, which was a weird xenogeneic, Han Sen's gathering of power skill was the most useful.

Other people had geno arts that enabled them to build up power too, but they were not long-lasting. They eventually faded away. It was also hard to control 10,000 powers.

Han Sen's Under the Sky Knife skills left the powers there. They would not fade away, and there were no flaws in the controls. Even with a billion knife lights generated, he could control them well.

Of course, even if a normal true god could control that many knife lights, they could not cast out that many knife lights without using any power. Han Sen secretly used his Dongxuan Aura. He forced the energy in the universe to help him with the Under the Sky Knife skill adhering to the rules of the universe. That was how he kept on building up knife lights.

In a real deathmatch fight, it was very rare to see a few 1,000 or a few 100,000 knife lights used. Now, Han Sen kept quickly slashing. There were more and more knife lights. They did not plan on stopping. The knife lights were already uncountable. They were like a galaxy spinning in space that created a scary knife stream.

The primitive deifieds were shocked as they watched. They fell back a few thousand miles.

If there were only one or two of Han Sen's knife lights, or even 10 to 20, his power would not be as good as Bai Wushang's punch. Now, the power was like a river. The power was far scarier than Bai Wushang's punch.

Bai Wushang frowned. There were so many knife lights. Even if he did not have the confidence to control them, it was impressive for Han Sen to be able to control the knife lights however he wanted to. Also, nothing was fading away. That was quite powerful. It was not something achieved through luck.

Han Sen kept casting knife lights. Clearly, his control power had not reached the max yet. He had just accomplished something that many top-class true god couldn't do.

Only true god elites, such as Sky Palace Leader and Very High Leader, who knew about such geno arts, could do it.

Han Sen did not know how many knife lights he had summoned. Knife lights were covering the sky and covering the ground. They seemed to be covering everything around.

"That should be enough." Han Sen felt as if he was almost at the breaking point. If he kept going, he thought he might not be able to control the many knife streams.

Han Sen looked at the stone tablet. He did not hesitate. He held the causal karma knife above his head. The sky was full of knife streams. It was like a vortex gathering atop the causal karma knife. The knife lights on the knife were growing stronger.

Although the stream of knives was powerful, the stone tablet seemed to have an impressive recovery power. If he continued to attack like he was, he might not be able to destroy it.

Han Sen planned to use all the knife lights together and generate an extremely powerful knife light. He wanted to slash and break the stone tablet.

Even if he could not destroy the stone tablet, he could slash a big piece of it. Whatever he was to receive would be greater than Bai Wushang's stone element bird Gold Wing Big God Bird.

As the knife lights grew stronger, the primitive deifieds were becoming increasingly frightened. Their foreheads developed a cold sweat. They could not help but retreat even further.

Even Bai Wushang was a bit impressed by seeing so many knife lights.

His full power attacks were inferior to this powerful knife light.

"Although it is dependent on skill, to be able to use knife lights, Han Sen must have quite a scary power. This son must go. In the future, he could be a big threat to the Extreme King." Bai Wushang was even more scared of Han Sen now.

From what Bai Wushang had seen, the stronger Han Sen was, the more of a threat to the Extreme King he was. It was better to get rid of him sooner rather than later. If he became a true god and challenged the Extreme King, there would be a lot of ruins in his wake.

Han Sen was holding the knife and shaking. He had gathered up too many knife lights. He felt as if he could not control it. If it was not for the fact that the causal karma knife could not be destroyed, he was afraid the entire knife would shatter with the weight of so many knife lights atop it.

The knife light was sharp. It also seemed like it was about to fly to the sky. Some knife lights still did not go on it. Han Sen did not care about them anymore. He waved his big knife and madly slashed at the stone tablet.

The knife light, which looked like it could rip up ground, came down. It struck the top of the stone tablet, cutting it open. Between the knife lights, the stone tablet was cut open inch by inch.

Countless knife lights shattered it, sending stone dust everywhere. Rainbow light burst out of the stone tablet that. The primitive deifieds standing far away were frozen. It was like the whole universe itself had been cut open.

Boom! Boom!

The whole stone tablet was cut in half. It fell completely apart. The knife lights on Han Sen's causal karma knife were almost depleted. Some knife airs were burning. It was like a fire that had not been put out.

Dust was everywhere. Everyone was shocked.

Bai Wushang was only able to leave a punch mark on the stone tablet. Han Sen cut them in half. How scary was that power?

Although the time for preparation had taken a while, which was useless in combat, witnessing such power was scary all the same.

Bai Wushang and the others stared at the stone tablet that had been cut in half. They wanted to know what was going to happen next.

The stone tablet spawned a stone bird when a mark was left on it. Now, the whole stone tablet had been cut open. Therefore, it was hard to tell what was going to happen.

Han Sen frowned. He watched as the rainbow-looking stone tablet fell to the floor, but he did not speak.

He did not hear a notification for slaying a xenogeneic, which meant the stone tablet had not been killed. It was still alive.

He had such a scary knife, yet he was still unable to kill the stone tablet. The stone table was likely a top-class true god xenogeneic. It was a shame it did not attack and could only receive hits.

Boom!

The rainbow light coming out of the two sections of the tablet grew stronger. They turned into a scary rainbow flame that burst into the sky. The whole sky transformed into a rainbow.

2911 Ghost Car

It was a big white bird. Every feather was like a blade. It was very white. It looked murderous. Its aura burst into the sky like an angry soldier landing on earth.

This bird had four wings and was very big. Its feathers were very long, especially those on its back. They were like a stream of knives on the creature's back, reminiscent of a waterfall.

It had nine small necks and nine bird heads. It looked like a phoenix. Its small feathers were like small blades. It was very white and very murderous.

This strange, murderous nine-headed bird emerged from the rainbow. The two parts of the tablet were gone from the ground. Rainbow rain poured down on the weird bird.

Its four wings flapped. Its knifelike feathers made "katcha-katcha" noises. The sounds were like knives and swords colliding against one another.

"This is the true god xenogeneic Ghost Car!" a primitive deified screamed.

Han Sen was shocked. He had heard the name of the Ghost Car xenogeneic before. Some people said the Ghost Car had phoenix blood. Some people said Ghost Car was a murderous bird, and wherever it went, chaos followed in its wake.

That was not the reason Han Sen had heard of Ghost Car before. In the legends, one of Sacred's four holy beasts was Ghost Car. That was where Han Sen had heard its name before.

In the legends, Ghost Car had black feathers. This one had white feathers like knives. It was a stone element. It had absorbed Han Sen's Under the Sky Knife light, which was why it looked how it did.

Han Sen thought, "This is a weird xenogeneic. I cut it in half, yet it did not die. Instead, it turned into the Ghost Car xenogeneic. What if I killed this thing again? Would it turn back into a stone tablet?"

The Ghost Car flew around Han Sen. It did so three times before stopping in front of him. It raised its head and squawked. Nine voices broke the sky and universe. It was like 10,000 knives moaning together.

After the scream, Ghost Car put away its four wings. Its body and nine bird heads leaned forward. It was like it was obeying Han Sen.

"Can I bring this bird out of God Area?" Han Sen tried opening the God Area door to take the Ghost Car outside of God Area.

Because ordinary creatures could only use their own God Area door to enter the God Area, the creatures in God Area could not open a God Area door to leave.

If Ghost Car was unable to leave the God Area with Han Sen, it was pointless for Han Sen to keep it around.

Han Sen did not expect Ghost Car would follow him out of the God Area door back to Space Garden.

Han Sen thought it might be because Ghost Car absorbed Under the Sky Knife power. It was very curious.

"Holy sh*t! Where did this murderous bird come from?" Upon seeing Ghost Car, Wang Yuhang was shocked. Ghost Car stared at him with raised feathers. It was scary. It was like a mountain of knives.

"It is a pet I just claimed," Han Sen said with a smile. "It looks good, doesn't it?"

"Pet? What level?" Wang Yuhang stared at Ghost Car.

"True god," Han Sen said with a smile.

"You and your family get all of the luck in the world for yourselves. You just went out there and came back with a true god xenogeneic pet." Wang Yuhang looked very envious and jealous.

"Come. Let me ride it and see what it feels like to ride a true god." Wang Yuhang got close to Ghost Car, which made Ghost Car mad. Its knifelike feathers shone. Snow white knife lights were like a galaxy rising upon him. It covered the sky, ground, and the entirety of Space Garden.

Wang Yuhang was frightened and fell back. He waved his hands and said, "No, no, no. I was just joking with you. I would not dare ride it."

"Do not hurt people randomly," Han Sen told Ghost Car. The knife stream on Ghost Car retreated. The bird still angrily stared at Wang Yuhang.

“Little Uncle, this is a xenogeneic,” Han Sen said with a laugh. “It is not a beast soul mount. You cannot just ride it.”

Bao'er and Ling'er were holding hands as they came running forward. They looked at Ghost Car with curiosity. The Six-Eared Macaque and Holy Baby were behind them. They arrived like servants.

Bao'er pulled Ling'er next to Han Sen. She looked at Ghost Car. “Dad? What is this bird, and why is it so ugly?”

Han Sen looked at Ghost Car and said, “I do not know what it is called.”

Although its name was Ghost Car, it was a stone element that merged with Han Sen's Under the Sky Knife power. It was not the true Ghost Car. Calling it Ghost Car, therefore, was not appropriate.

“Call it Little Nine. I am going to pick fruit with Little Sister. Tell Little Nine to take us there.” After speaking, Bao'er pulled Ling'er with her and jumped toward Little Nine.

Han Sen was shocked. Little Nine was a true god xenogeneic and could get very angry. If its anger were invoked, it would hurt Bao'er and Ling'er.

Han Sen wanted to stop them, but the nine-headed bird, which had been named Little Nine by Bao'er, put away its knifelike feathers. It lowered its body and allowed Bao'er and Ling'er to climb atop its neck and sit.

The Six-Eared Macaque and Holy Baby wanted to follow. Before they could get close, Little Nine used its knifelike feathers to threaten them. It also screamed from its nine heads.

“Little Nine, let's go,” Bao'er said while patting it on the head. “Take me and Ling'er to collect fruit.”

Little Nine flew into the sky. It seemed worried about Bao'er and Ling'er not being comfortable, so Little Nine flew slowly and kept its body balanced.

“How does that work?” Han Sen was frozen as he watched. He was the one who claimed Little Nine, but Bao'er had been able to commandeer it.

“It must be Little Nine knowing that Bao'er and Ling'er are my daughters. They carry my blood. Hence, they listen... I am the strongest...” Han Sen tried to comfort himself.

After thinking of that, Han Sen felt calmer.

Although Little Nine had been tamed by him, its identity was still very weird. Han Sen did not trust the thing completely. He would not leave it in Space Garden alone.

Han Sen planned on taking it outside of Space Garden so it could fight for Space Garden. If Bao'er could control it, he did not need to do that.

Han Sen thought, “The stone tablet was absorbed by Under the Sky Knife power. The Ghost Car xenogeneic's power has reached top-class true god. I feel safer with it protecting Space Garden. Even if people like Holy Pirate have a special power to sneak into Space Garden, it can protect Space Garden during my absence. No one will be able to do anything to it.”

Although it was a good thing to have Little Nine, Han Sen was still annoyed that he had been unable to claim any more deified xenogeneic genes.

“Speaking of that, the true god materials are deified xenogeneic genes, right? Am I able to eat them?” Han Sen wanted to do that, but he forgot about it. Getting true god items was harder than killing butterfly xenogeneics.

2912 Doll

God Area had many deified xenogeneics, but it all depended on luck whether or not one was encountered. Han Sen went to the God Area twice. He had been there for a few days. He did not encounter another God Spirit storm. “It looks like hunting butterfly deified xenogeneics in God Area is hard. What other places might have high-level deified xenogeneics?” In Han Sen’s head, a name popped up.

The big barren systems. That place was like a heaven for those in search of high-level xenogeneics. There were all kinds of deified xenogeneics, but all of them seemed to be in a perpetual rage. Therefore, it was a dangerous place to venture.

With Han Sen’s current power, there was no need to worry too much about it.

“Littleflower should be in the big barren systems. With my current power, if I can find Littleflower, I will be able to save him from Old Cat.” Han Sen made up his mind to go to the big barren systems.

Previously, the reason he had not gone was not that he did not want to save or care about Littleflower. It was because he lacked the necessary power. If he died in the big barren system, his family would die.

He knew Littleflower was not in any danger. So, Han Sen kept a low profile while trying to slowly level up.

“Now should be the time.” Han Sen set up things in Space Garden. He readied himself to go to the big barren system.

There was nothing much to prepare. Ever since Qin Xuan came to the geno universe, she had been in charge of many things. She managed Space Garden very well. It made the Han Sen, who was a bad leader, a bit embarrassed.

“It is a shame Ning Yue has already become primitive. He still cannot get rid of the little green sword affecting him. The little green sword is stronger than I thought it would be.” Han Sen was hoping for Ning Yue to get well soon so he could be useful again.

Ling’er was sent back to the Alliance by Han Sen. Kindergarten was going to start again, so she had to return there to study. She could not stay in the universe.

Although Ling'er's body could survive in the big universe, and she was able to adjust to the environment of the big universe and was better than most creatures in it, Han Sen wanted her childhood to be one of peace in the Alliance.

Han Sen packed some necessities. He was preparing to use Space Teleportation to reach the big barren systems. He suddenly felt something heavy on his back. Bao'er landed on his back. She grabbed his neck and was being cute. "Dad, Space Garden is boring! Bao'er wants to follow you."

"It is too dangerous this time. You should just stay home. I will take you out of here next time." Although Bao'er was special, the big barren system was too dangerous. Han Sen was not planning on taking her.

"No! Bao'er wants to go now." Bao'er used her hands to grip Han Sen's neck. She refused to let go. No matter what Han Sen said, she could not be convinced. She really wanted to go with him.

Han Sen felt guilty, so he agreed to take Bao'er with him. "Fine, but you must be good. You cannot just runoff."

Bao'er, on her own, was not weak. Han Sen was also quite confident in his own abilities. Even if he was unable to fight, he could escape with Bao'er.

"Long live my Daddy." Bao'er happily jumped into Han Sen's chest and kissed him on the cheek.

Han Sen felt bad. He rubbed Bao'er on the head. He could not resist her.

There were many ways into the big barren systems. The most direct way was to make use of the Four Sheep Cube. With it, he could enter the big barren system right away. He could even open the gate in the Alliance.

Han Sen thought about it for some time. He decided to head there via the universe, searching from the outside to the inside.

Han Sen read a lot of information about the big barren system. He did not see anything genuinely useful. Most of what he saw were just guesses driven by old myths and legends.

That was expected. Ordinary deifieds who entered the big barren systems rarely came back alive. Those that dared to go were either butterfly elites or higher. They would not casually post about their experiences in the big barren systems on the internet. It was expensive, classified information.

The space was all greyed out. He could see giant machines everywhere. There were planets with lots of holes. It was like most of the planets were snowing.

In space, it was impossible for it to snow. These things, floating in space with the shape of a snowflake, were things Han Sen had no idea about. They were like ash from a volcano.

This was the edge of the big barren system. Although he had just entered the big barren systems, it felt lonely there. It made people feel rather bad.

A broken battleship floated through space like an asteroid. It kept hitting other asteroids to make a deep sound. The pieces of the battleship and asteroids were covered in the grey dust. After the hit, some parts were showing.

"I wonder how far away from East Holy Kirin Garden we are." Han Sen went to East Holy Kirin Garden once before. This time, his way was different. He hadn't been here before.

"Dad, what is this?" Bao'er sat on Han Sen's shoulder, pointing at the broken ships.

Han Sen looked to where Bao'er was pointing. He saw the broken ships had been hit by meteors. The grey dust was like an avalanche that started to break.

It was a battleship that was partially ball-shaped. Many of its parts were broken. It was like an apple that had been bitten in half.

Because dust had fallen, one was able to see a broken spot. Some orange light seeped out. The orange light was fluctuating between bright and dark, which was why Bao'er noticed it.

Han Sen carefully flew to the ship. He used the Dongxuan Aura to keep scanning the battleship. He did not want to discover a xenogeneic inside.

Fortunately, what worried Han Sen did not come to pass. He entered the battleship from the broken portions. He did not feel the presence of xenogeneics.

Inside the battleship, however, was chaos. The tools and wires were all broken. Most of the stuff was covered in white dust.

The flickering, orange light came from a corner. Han Sen waved his hand to brush all the pieces around that corner away. The glowing thing underneath was a very cute doll.

That doll had the face of a little girl. She had black hair and big eyes. She was wearing a beautiful dress, but it was covered in dust. Thus, it looked very vintage.

The place that released orange light was atop the doll's chest. The doll's neck had a pendant necklace. The pendant was an orange gem. It had been the gem flickering like a lamp the whole time.

Han Sen used his hand and sucked. He pulled the girl doll and necklace over. The white dust fell off. The dust was everywhere.

Chapter 2913 Drifting Away from the Road

It was unknown what the doll was made of. When the grey dust fell away from it, it looked rather clean. The gem pendant on its chest looked even brighter.

Tick. Tick. Tick. Tick.

Han Sen suddenly heard the doll make a strange sound. It sounded like a clock moving. The gem pendant stopped flickering and turned bright.

"Scanning... Scanning..." The doll suddenly spoke. It kept repeating one word.

“That doll is a machine. I wonder what it is scanning.” Han Sen and Bao’er were very curious. Four eyes were staring at that floating doll.

The cloth doll spurted out a bunch of words. “Ding... Scanning successful... Database broken... Identity cannot be confirmed... Cannot open the information system... System lacks energy... Going into sleep mode... Sleep mode countdown... Ten... Nine...”

Han Sen knew the cloth doll did not pose any threat to him, so he reached his hand out and grabbed it. Once it was in his hands, it felt like an ordinary cloth doll.

When the countdown finished, the pendant on the cloth doll’s chest stopped flickering. The doll stopped moving and speaking.

“This doll is interesting.” Bao’er looked at the female cloth doll with ardent curiosity.

Han Sen checked it out for a while, but he did not find any weapons or such devices on the doll. With it being safe, he passed the doll to Bao’er and allowed her to play with it.

Bao’er happily took the doll and started playing with it. Han Sen walked around the rest of the battleship’s wreckage in search of anything else that might prove useful.

Things inside the big barren system potentially had a connection to Sacred. Thus, Han Sen was not going to leave a single stone unturned.

Unfortunately, the area was too badly destroyed. There was nothing complete there anymore. Based on the broken machines and tools, there was enough to suggest that the place had been a laboratory at some point in time.

Han Sen did not find any test subjects on the ship. He also did not encounter the remnants and remains of dead bodies. Perhaps whatever bad happened there had resulted in the creatures escaping. Or the place may have already been abandoned.

“I wonder where Littleflower is right now.” After leaving the battleship, Han Sen looked around. He had no clue which way to go. He went back to where he had stopped and continued onward.

While he was flying, a xenogeneic jumped out of the wreckage. Han Sen did not actually see it coming. Its lifeforce had been off the radar until he saw it.

Still, Han Sen’s reaction was fast. He teleported away before the xenogeneic was able to reach him. He was non far in space looking at the xenogeneic.

The xenogeneic looked like a tiger, but its body was a few times bigger. Its body had metal and cogwheels on it while some parts of it were flesh. It looked very weird.

The tiger did not speak. Its eyes were shining red. It was jumping toward Han Sen again. Its claws were like crystal steel. They were half-transparent. As it teleported before Han Sen, he saw that it had scary god light claws.

Dong!

Han Sen lifted the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. He used it to block the tiger's jumping attack. He used his other hand like a knife and slashed across the tiger's head. He cut half of the tiger's head clean off.

The tiger still wasn't dead. Its brain contained lots of crystal and metal. They were all strangely flickering. The beast waved its claws at Han Sen to attack him again.

Han Sen waved his knife a few times. He finally cut the tiger into pieces. Only then did the tiger stop moving.

"Deified xenogeneic hunted: deified xenogeneic gene found."

"This guy really is a xenogeneic. I thought it was just a machine." Han Sen looked at the tiger's body in shock.

Based on the tiger's power, it should have been just transmutation or larvae class at best. It was not useful for Han Sen.

Han Sen threw its body into Destiny's Tower. He was going to bring it back to Space Garden. He had a lot of pets to raise, so he had to save up as much as he was able to.

"All xenogeneics here are deified class. If someone came here who was not already being deified, it would be a death wish for them." Han Sen was glad about the fact he was able to jump in and out of the sanctuaries. If he went to the universe via the big barren systems, he would likely not have survived.

In the past, many powerful creatures were able to exit the big barren systems from the sanctuaries. They were now gone. They probably died in the big barren systems. There was no way they were able to live there.

In the past, Han Sen saw a graveyard in the sanctuaries. Many powerful creatures had died there. It also had some geno armaments. Due to the likeness to their blood, Little Gold and Little Angel received their geno armaments there.

After emerging from the sanctuaries, Han Sen was afraid all of the creatures there were dead.

After thinking deeper, he did not think that was right. If those creatures had left the sanctuaries and met big barren system xenogeneics, they would not have even been able to run with the powers they had. How would they have been able to get back to the sanctuaries?

"Even if they were able to run, they would have already generated their geno armaments. That means they would be kicked out of the sanctuaries." Han Sen was very confused.

Han Sen was flying aimlessly when he suddenly heard a voice say, "Tick. Tick. Out of the trail. Out of the trail."

It came from the doll Bao'er was holding. The pendant was flickering with a weak, red light. The red light steadily grew weaker. It was like an electric doll without any batteries.

Han Sen was shocked. He took the doll from Bao'er and tried using it to fly.

The cloth doll repeatedly reminded Han Sen that he was flying off course, but the voice was getting weaker. The red light on the pendant was also becoming weaker. It was like its energy was going to run out any second.

Han Sen tried changing course a few times, but the doll stopped making a sound after a while. The pendant's red light also ceased its constant flicker.

Han Sen did not know if he had decided to go in the right direction or if it was just the simple fact that the doll had run out of energy. After thinking about it, Han Sen tried venturing in a bunch of different directions. The doll still did not act. It seemed as if it really had just run out of energy.

"I do not know what the history of this doll is, but where does this trail lead to? I do not have any other pre-determined way to go. Let's try my luck." Han Sen gave the doll back to Bao'er. He turned in a direction the doll hadn't commented on and soon teleported that way.

Han Sen did not know if he chose the correct path. He kept going for a long time. He did not encounter a single xenogeneic. In those big barren systems, that should have been impossible.

Han Sen did not keep on teleporting. He slowly flew to check around. He quickly found out there were many remnants of past fights strewn about.

Although the senses had been wiped away, the fragile items and rising white dust were not recovering. Han Sen was still able to see the trail.

2914 God Punishment Sword

"It looks like other creatures have been here but not for long. Otherwise, even if they cleared the xenogeneics, more xenogeneics would be coming." Han Sen was becoming more curious.

The ability to come to the big barren systems, kill xenogeneics, and do the cleanup was not something an average deified could do.

"One of the cleaners must have been a true god elite and a strong one at that." Han Sen kept looking around as he flew forward.

If other people had been there, it meant Han Sen was on the right path. Although he did not know if he could find Littleflower, he knew he was sure to find something.

The grey dust was everywhere. The whole of space looked as if it was snowing. The scene was extremely weird.

After flying for a short while, a giant planet appeared in front of him. That planet was like three Loga planets, but that planet had a big treasure sword going through it. The treasure sword was so big that

one was unable to imagine it. It was like a fruit knife cutting through an apple. It cut through the whole planet.

“That is a big sword. What kind of creature can wield it? Why is the sword cutting through the planet? Why did the planet not explode?” Han Sen was looking at the planet and big treasure sword.

Because the area was covered in thick, white dust, the real appearance of the planet and big treasure sword were not visible. Han Sen was only able to see the shape of it. He could not make out the details.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura to get a look at the planet and sword. He quickly realized that it was not an ordinary planet. It was a man-made planet. The structures inside were all man-made. It was no wonder a sword went through it without the planet exploding.

Han Sen walked in front of the big treasure sword and reached out his hand. The big sword was covered with white dust. The dust quickly fell, revealing the sword’s true appearance.

Surprisingly, the big sword was a stone sword. It looked like granite. Han Sen reached out his hand and flicked the sword. He noted how hard its texture was. Han Sen’s finger was unable to break the stone. He left a fingermark on it. Compared to the giant treasure sword, it was tiny.

“This feels like a rock for sure, but this rock is a bit too hard.” Han Sen looked at the big treasure sword with shock. He tried to pull the big treasure sword away, but it felt extremely heavy. With his current power, he was unable to break it. It was like it was frozen in the air.

“It is no wonder it has been sticking in here. No one can move it.” Han Sen was looking at the big treasure sword and thought, “I suppose these things are the leftovers from the big fight that toppled Sacred. As for these things that have been left behind... Did they belong to Sacred or the enemy?”

Han Sen was ready to keep on moving when he suddenly frowned. He flashed away and entered a hiding spot on the planet.

Not long after, he saw some movement in space. Four or five people broke space and arrived. They quickly approached the big treasure sword.

Han Sen was looking at these people. He noticed the leader of the squad was Ancient Abyss Grandmaster from the Extreme King. “Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. Why is he here?”

Han Sen did not know the other people from the Extreme King. Judging from their presence, they were likely deified class. Their level was not low either.

“The Extreme King really does have many elites. I have never seen these guys before, yet they are already butterfly class. Why are they following Ancient Abyss Grandmaster into the big barren systems? What are they doing? Are these the people who have been clearing out the xenogeneics here?” Han Sen was confused.

The group of people did not go for the big treasure sword. It seemed as if they were just stopping by. They were headed in the same direction as Han Sen.

An Extreme King deified elite looked at the big treasure sword and asked, "Mister Grandmaster, is this the God Punishment Sword from the legends?"

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked at the big treasure sword and said, "Yes. This is the God Punishment Sword. It is a weapon wielded by gods. It is a shame that it belongs to the gods. It is not very useful for Sacred, which was destroyed, but many gods died here. Whoever owned this God Punishment Sword was killed by a Sacred elite. Since nobody has been able to move it, the sword has stayed here for more than a million years."

"The legends say that aside from the God Spirits, no creature has been able to remove this sword," the deified elite said. "Is that true?"

"If one was able to move it, the sword would not have remained here for such a long time." Ancient Abyss Grandmaster paused and said, "The dust was recently moved. It looks like there are some other elites ahead of us."

Han Sen thought, "He was examining the big treasure sword, but he's not interested in it. He is looking at the track I made. It is lucky I used the Dongxuan Aura to erase all evidence of my presence. I should not leave any trace of myself here."

"Would it be Sky Palace Leader?" the deified elite suggested.

"I do not think so." Ancient Abyss Grandmaster shook his head. He looked at the big treasure sword and said, "Let's go. We cannot get left behind."

After Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others were gone, Han Sen exited the planet.

"The leader of Sky Palace? Is that the one we met in the sanctuary's door? The Extreme King and Sky Palace's people are here. What are they coming here for?" Han Sen was a bit curious.

Suddenly, Han Sen frowned. He looked into the distance and said, "If the grandmaster is here, I do not have to hide."

"I noticed you were hiding here. I thought you would not want to meet me, so I did not want to disturb you." In space, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster's body slowly appeared. He was like an invisible man.

"Grandmaster, you are so caring. Well, I have to go now." Han Sen turned around and prepared to leave.

"Please stay, Godfather Han," Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said. "Since you are here in the big barren systems, you must have a purpose. Can you tell me why you are here?"

While the two were talking, the other four deified elites came flying back. They recognized Han Sen and were shocked to see Han Sen.

The Han Sen they knew was the crystallizer Godfather Han, who killed Destroyed Leader. It was not the Han Sen that disguised himself as a prince of the Extreme King.

Regarding Han Sen's disguise as an Extreme King prince, while they had heard about it before, they did not care about it much.

They were going to surround Han Sen. Once they knew it was him, they hesitated. They decided against trying to surround him.

If this was an ordinary deified elite, even a true god elite, they would not be afraid with Grandmaster's presence there.

They knew that during a recent battle, Han Sen had turned Burning Lamp into dust. That scene had been shocking. Thus, they were quite afraid. They had practiced a long time to reach their current level, and they had experienced many difficult things along the way. They did not want to risk becoming weak again.

Chapter 2915 Ancient Abyss Grandmaster

"Why does it matter to you where I am going?" Han Sen coldly asked. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was not angry. He smiled and said, "You misunderstand. I only asked you to find out whether or not our target is one and the same."

"So, what if it is the same? Are you, Grandmaster, going to kill me first?" Han Sen raised his eyebrows and coldly grunted. He was not mad. He just wanted to see if Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and his people were willing to talk more.

"If our purpose is the same, why don't we cooperate? We can avoid conflict and risk less. What do you think?" Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked like he never became mad. He always spoke quietly.

"Cooperate? How would you like to cooperate, Grandmaster?" Han Sen was shocked, but this was perfect for him. He did not know anything. If he was able to get some information from Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others, it was not a bad thing to pursue.

"It depends on what your purpose is." Ancient Abyss Grandmaster smiled.

"Ancient Abyss Grandmaster is such an old fox." Han Sen knew it would be impossible to get information out of him. He looked at the direction he wanted to go and said, "I do not know what Grandmaster's purpose is either. With things being that way, I believe we should just go our separate ways."

After saying that, Han Sen turned around and started going in the direction he wanted to.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster did not stop him. He followed him, smiled, and said, "If we are sharing the same road, we should at least go together. We can look after each other. If something bad happens to us, perhaps we can cooperate in those moments."

"I do not own this path. If you want to go, Grandmaster, that is up to you." Han Sen ignored Ancient Abyss and the others. He took Bao'er with him to fly away.

Ancient Abyss and the four Extreme King deifieds followed. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was a rare character. Even if the Extreme King and Han Sen were hostile, he was being surprisingly pleasant to Han Sen.

It was not like Han Sen loved talking to him. It was just that Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was very intelligent and knew how to socialize with people. While he was talking to Han Sen, it was like he was talking to an old friend. It did not make him feel uncomfortable.

The things he talked about, along with the way he spoke, made people very interested. When spoken by him, something that was very normal seemed very interesting. It propagated an allure and desire to hear more.

On the road, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster introduced to him the things they encountered. Han Sen and Bao'er found it very interesting. He could not avoid talking to him. The atmosphere was quite pleasant. It was like they were a bunch of friends going on a hike.

The more Han Sen thought about it, the things Ancient Abyss Grandmaster discussed did not help him out at all. Han Sen really admired that.

The more a person talked, the more at risk they were at leaking information they shouldn't. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, however, despite flapping his gums for the longest amount of time, did not let a single thing slip. It made people feel very comfortable and that he was not being pushy. That was not something normal people could do.

"Ancient Abyss Grandmaster is a very special character." Han Sen was now on higher alert.

It was not scary to make enemies. It was scary when one had an enemy standing in front of them, but the enemy made them feel comfortable and at ease. Although he made it known he was the enemy, the hostile thoughts were less frequent. That was the scariest kind of enemy.

The group of people flew for 10 days. Han Sen was given loads of universal knowledge from Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. He learned about the legends of Sacred and many more myths.

Han Sen suddenly saw an area that looked like a landfill. Many universal trash heaps were floating about. It was like an endless sea of trash.

While overlooking the sea of trash, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said, "This place is very close to the Sacred core area back then. If we keep going this way, time and space will be all messed up. All kinds of energies and chaotic forces swell here. Plus, all the xenogeneics here are top class. Even a true god elite would feel under pressure in a place like this. If you want to proceed, you should be very careful. Plus, you are taking a child along with you. You should be doubly careful."

"All this time, we have yet to encounter a single xenogeneic. I say this big barren system is not as scary as the legends claim." Han Sen only feigned his ignorance.

With a serious look, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster reminded him, "Please, do not be so reckless. The reason why we can travel here safely is that an elite has come here before us. He has cleared the dangers that were here. It will not be the same if we proceed. Even the true god class elite could not clear out all the dangers ahead."

"Oh, really? Do you know who the elite ahead of us is, Grandmaster?" Han Sen asked.

"I do not know." Ancient Abyss shook his head. "They have deliberately erased the traces of their coming. Although you can still follow a trail, you cannot identify whose it was. That is something to worry about. I hope you will be careful about all this and not bring harm to that child."

"Thank you for the reminder, Grandmaster. If it is that dangerous, I will not proceed. I think I will go elsewhere." Han Sen bowed to Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. "Grandmaster, thank you for taking care of us. We appreciate it. I guess we will part ways here. Let's hope we meet again."

After that, Han Sen carried Bao'er and traveled to another side of the trash sea. He understood that Ancient Abyss Grandmaster had not only told him all he had as a simple reminder to be careful. It was a sign of refusal.

It was supposed to mean that the way forward was too dangerous, and they should not have trusted each other. It was not very nice if they were to go on together.

Han Sen understood what he meant, so he chose to leave.

After Han Sen was gone, an Extreme King deified elite looked toward where Han Sen departed and asked, "Mister Grandmaster, do you think Han Sen is here for that?"

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster shook his head. "It is hard to say, but where he is going is possibly where we are headed too."

Another deified elite quietly asked, "Do you think we should take him out first?"

"Not yet," Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said.

"If we do not do it now and reach that place, he has a weird geno art that can prove troublesome to us," a deified elite said.

"That is fine. Although his geno arts are strange, I have a way to break them. Do not worry." After pausing, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked in the direction Han Sen left and squinted his eyes. "Maybe he will even be able to help us."

Han Sen followed the outskirts of the trash sea for a while. He stopped when he was no longer able to see Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others. He looked around. The trash sea appeared endless. He had no idea how big it was.

"Let's go in from here," Han Sen said to Bao'er, who was perched on his shoulder. "Don't you run off."

"Bao'er has been good," Bao'er said as she blinked her eyes. "I have not run off."

Chapter 2916 Trash Sea

Han Sen rubbed his cheeks and laughed. "Did you think I didn't know that when we were near the God Punishment Sword, you wanted to run off?" Bao'er looked like she had been wronged and said, "I thought you were interested in the big treasure sword. I was going to pull it out and give it to you."

"Can you pull it out?" Han Sen looked at Bao'er with shock.

"I think I can," Bao'er said with a nod.

"Why did you not do it?" Han Sen was curious as to how and why Bao'er would resist. That was not her usual way.

"It was because there were baddies." The bad guys Bao'er was referring to were Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others with whom he traveled.

"You are very smart." Han Sen rubbed Bao'er on the head and said, "There is no rush. On the way back, we can pull out the big treasure sword."

Now, Han Sen knew why Bao'er was being so nice on the road. It was because of Ancient Abyss Grandmaster.

They entered the sea of trash. Han Sen felt as if the radius of his Dongxuan Aura had been severely reduced. He found it much harder to sense things. The power of the sea of trash was messed up. Even Dongxuan Aura was difficult to cast. Dongxuan Aura was only able to scan up to one mile away. With the messed-up energy present, it was too severely reduced.

"It is no wonder Ancient Abyss Grandmaster did not want to walk with me. In this place, no one wants to bring a ticking time bomb closer." Han Sen looked around and proceeded forward with care.

There were broken pieces of metal, crystals, and materials strewn about everywhere. There were also big pieces of machines and broken buildings, as well as many small things. Han Sen did not know what most of the things were.

After navigating around a broken giant stone pillar, Han Sen looked over the trash sea ahead of him. There was an energy ring that looked like a black hole. It was moving inside the trash sea.

The black hole was bigger than the planet with the big treasure sword in it. As they passed by, the trash got sucked in.

Although Han Sen was too far away from the energy vortex, he still felt the powerful suction.

"That's a very scary energy vortex. I am afraid if the true god elites were sucked up, they would be unable to escape it." Han Sen left the energy vortex. He did not dare get close to it.

In this place, Han Sen wasn't about to use teleportation techniques. He was worried about entering some turbulent patch or another place like it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Han Sen went around the black hole. He saw flickering fireworks coming out of the trash sea in front. It was like a light substance flickering. It looked colorful and pretty.

The area with the light substance shining was where trash was getting ripped apart. It was not forced. It was like a robot breaking itself down into smaller parts.

"What the hell is this thing?" Han Sen frowned. He saw some flickering universal cogwheels, but he did not know what those universal cogwheels were.

While Han Sen was wondering that, he saw a river of flowers on the other side of the trash sea.

It was a real river of flowers. There were all kinds of flowers with different colors growing amid the garbage. They coated a significant portion of the trash, creating a river of flowers that was 30 feet wide. It was impossible to tell how long it was. The flower river seemed to go on forever.

This was not a realm with zero atmospheres, but it also was not somewhere where a normal plant could grow. Plus, there was white dust everywhere. It did not look normal for flowers to be growing there.

Han Sen looked closer. He saw a big red goldfish with the head of a lion swimming in front of the flower river. Wherever it went, a red light shone. The trash around it had flowers growing in it. The scene looked miraculous and beautiful.

"True god class xenogeneic?" Han Sen frowned. He noticed the presence the goldfish released. It was scary. It was sure to make the hearts of all jump. There was an eight or nine out of 10 chance that it was a true god class xenogeneic.

The goldfish xenogeneic swung its tail. Wherever it went, a path was cleared in the rubble. No matter whether or not it was metal or stone, flowers would grow in its wake. It was swimming toward Han Sen.

"Good timing. If I kill this true god xenogeneic, my deified genes will have almost filled up." Han Sen drew his causal karma knife and readied himself to fight the goldfish.

When the goldfish drew a little closer, Han Sen discovered that the goldfish was very strange. Its scales were red. It was unknown what kind of metal they were made from, but inside it was flesh. It had the elemental powers of plants. It was really hard to tell what kind of xenogeneic it was.

As the goldfish got closer, Han Sen thought, "The big barren systems are really weird. Why do the xenogeneics here have so many elements?"

Flowers were growing on top of the trash. The pale, white trash sea looked a whole lot livelier.

Han Sen was ready to swing his knife and combat it, but the goldfish opened its mouth and spat out some bubbles. The bubbles were 30 feet long. They gently floated toward Han Sen.

Han Sen's causal karma knife had purple air. He used Fang to slash the bubbles.

The bubbles were very thin. It was like one touch could break them. When Han Sen slashed the bubbles, the knife air went inside. It seemed to be affected by some kind of power that spun around inside the bubbles. It was like he had fallen into a vortex.

“Does it have a water element power?” Han Sen was shocked. He could not determine what the goldfish’s element was.

Seeing the bubbles float his way, Han Sen dodged them and lashed out at the goldfish.

Before his knife air could get close to the goldfish, the goldfish spat out more bubbles. There were so many that they covered the entire area.

Han Sen dodged twice. He noticed that the places where he had moved had been taken over by the bubbles. He was not able to dodge, so he pulled out the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze to shield his body. He also used Medusa’s Gaze.

The weird woman on the face of the shield slowly opened her eyes. Some strange light came out from her eyes. When the weird light touched the bubbles, it was reflected.

The light of Medusa’s Gaze kept being reflected in the bubbles. It created even more light. Han Sen almost had it on him, so it made him hurriedly dodge.

Pop!

The places around were taken over by the bubbles. Han Sen had only just moved a bit when he touched a bubble.

The Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze touched the bubble and went inside it. Han Sen and Bao’er fell into the bubble too.

Han Sen did not dare use the Medusa’s Gaze. If he used it inside the bubble, the reflection would have obliterated him and Bao’er.

Han Sen gathered up power. He clutched his shield with the hope to rush out of the bubble. He was only able to get close to the wall before he felt a spinning power make him and the shield slide away. It was like he was surfing. He kept sliding inside the bubble.

Once Han Sen flashed away from the wall of water, it stopped. He frowned and said, “This xenogeneic’s power is so weird. It can deflect the power of the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze.”

Pang! Pang! Pang!

While Han Sen was thinking, the bubbles around broke open. Only the bubble left inside with them was still whole. The goldfish went in front of the bubble. Its eyes, which looked huge, were going to touch the bubble. Each eye was taller than Han Sen. The fish stared at Han Sen and Bao’er inside the bubble.

2917 Tester 304

Han Sen watched as the big goldfish outside the bubble stared at them. He gathered up the Xuan Yellow Sutra’s power in his hand. He wanted to attack the fiend and see if he could downgrade its level. Before

Han Sen struck, the big goldfish opened its mouth. There was a sudden “pop” sound. Han Sen, Bao’er, and the bubble were sucked inside the big goldfish.

After the big goldfish sucked the bubble in, its butterfly-like big tail swung. It traveled through space and swam around.

Han Sen and Bao’er were inside the bubble that had been sucked into the belly of the big goldfish. Outside the bubble, everything was completely red. It was very bright. It was like they were inside a red mist.

Beyond the red mist, Han Sen slightly saw copper-looking metal walls. The weirdest part was that the metal wall had strange symbols and text on it. It was obviously a man-made construct.

Han Sen noticed that the bubble was not breaking, and the powers of the zone were not corroding their bodies. He was attracted by the text and symbols displayed on the metal wall. He was not in a rush to attack just yet.

“Are the xenogeneics inside the big barren systems all man-made? It is probably hard to make a true god class xenogeneic. Even a God Spirit cannot do it. Was Sacred really that strong before?” Han Sen was checking out the text and symbols on the metal walls.

Han Sen did not know what the symbols meant. The scribe was in the universe’s common language, so he could understand it perfectly fine.

“Tester No. 304...” Han Sen read it aloud. It was obviously a number. That was all he could see.

Han Sen understood the words, but they meant nothing to him. The way the words were written did surprise him.

He recognized the words. Back then, in the Tianxia System, Han Sen had entered Purple Fight’s vision before jumping into the eyesight of another woman. It was the woman who was trapped in Two Worlds Mountain. Her handwriting was the same as the handwriting on that metal wall.

“It seems like I am correct. This goldfish must be a test subject of Sacred. The woman was a researcher for Sacred Leader. The goldfish must be one of her test subjects.” Han Sen remembered that inside the Black Hole Spider’s belly, he had encountered the white tiger. It made people grow mushrooms on their heads.

Although he knew more about the origin of the goldfish, it was useless information for Han Sen and Bao’er. He did not know where the woman went. He wanted to find her and ask a bunch of questions, but he hadn’t seen her nor her hair again.

Han Sen wanted to break the bubble and rush out, but he noticed that the goldfish's direction was actually the direction he wanted to go. His heart jumped. He lessened the tightness of his fist.

"This fish is going in the direction I want to go to. Since we are in its belly, there is no danger. Let's take this for a ride. Perhaps it can save us a lot of trouble." After thinking about this, Han Sen did not move.

Bao'er jumped down from Han Sen's shoulders. She stepped onto the bubble's wall. She surfed around on the inside and was having a lot of fun.

Han Sen thought it was weird. The goldfish had swallowed them, but it had not broken the bubble. With the bubble there, the power of the red mist was not hurting Han Sen or Bao'er. It was hard to tell what the goldfish wanted.

"Does this mean the goldfish recognizes the relationship between me and Sacred Leader? Is that why it hasn't planned on killing us? Does it want to take us somewhere?" After Han Sen thought of that, he had no qualm with staying still. He did not want to kill the fish.

Because they were inside the goldfish, the Dongxuan Aura was blocked by the goldfish's body and its own power. Han Sen had a guess as to where the goldfish was headed, but he could not feel or see anything regarding where they were. All he could do was wait where he was.

"Did that woman go back to the big barren systems? Did she discover that I have come here? Is that why she commanded this big goldfish to come and collect me? Is it supposed to deliver me to her?" Han Sen had nothing to do, so his mind kept thinking about what the goldfish's ultimate goal was.

It had been a few days, yet the goldfish had yet to stop. Han Sen did not know where the goldfish was going, but there was one thing that was for sure. The goldfish did not want to kill them. At least, it didn't want to yet. If it harbored ill desires against Han Sen, it would not have kept the bubble active.

The goldfish traveled for around seven or eight days. Bao'er thought it was getting to be a bit too boring. She could not be bothered by playing surfing games any longer. She pulled out a chessboard and played chess with Han Sen.

It was unknown how many matches the two had, but they eventually realized the goldfish had stopped moving. The bubble with Han Sen and Bao'er inside suddenly flew out.

Not long later, the goldfish spat out the bubble.

Han Sen looked around. He noticed he was still in the sea of trash. Atop the trash, there was a countless number of flowers. It was like a lovely garden in space. There was a domed building full of fresh flowers. There was water inside it. The water came out from the building's gaps. The waterfalls were like descending silver dragons. They looked absolutely gorgeous.

Inside the building, the water was like a lake. A smaller goldfish was parked at the water's edge. Its mouth was facing the sky. Its eyes were wide open. Its tail kept swinging, making waves in the water.

The bubble Han Sen and Bao'er were in headed for the little goldfish's mouth. It moved very swiftly.

Han Sen was now able to understand what was going on. With a wry smile, he said, "It looks like I thought too much. The reason the goldfish did not want to kill us is that he was saving us to feed its child. This goldfish is quite professional. He knows its child likes to eat fresh food."

Seeing the bubble move closer to the mouth of the little goldfish, Han Sen generated power. He was going to break the bubble.

"Great! I can get them all at once." Han Sen stared at the little goldfish. He did not strike yet. He wanted to draw some distance between him and the little goldfish. He wanted to take the little goldfish as a hostage. The big goldfish would certainly be afraid.

Although it was a small goldfish, its head was as big as a killer whale. It would be easy for it to eat Han Sen and Bao'er.

Upon seeing the face of the little goldfish, one could tell it was quite different from the big goldfish.

The big goldfish's scales were made of metal, and there was flesh below the scales. This little goldfish was made of metal too. From top to bottom and in and out, there was no flesh. It looked like a metallic fish statue. It looked weird.

Seeing the bubble land before the little goldfish, Han Sen did not hesitate. He generated Jadeskin power and threw a punch at the bubble's wall.

That punch was not enough to break the bubble's water power, but the ice power froze the bubble. It was now solid.

Han Sen summoned his Cold Light Sword. He slashed at the temporarily frozen bubble. The pink sword light shattered the ice and water bubble.

Without any hesitation, the sword followed the person. The man and the sword were one. Han Sen was thrusting toward the little goldfish, which was eagerly awaiting its meal with its mouth wide open.

Chapter 2918 A Fish Hostage

Han Sen was too close to the small goldfish, so the big goldfish was unable to react. Han Sen turned so that his body was on the back of the small goldfish. He attacked the spine behind the goldfish's head with his Cold Light Sword. That small goldfish was not as strong as the big goldfish. Still, it was born deified, so it was not weak. Han Sen used all of his power and the power of the Cold Light Sword to thrust the blade deep into the small goldfish's back. The little goldfish immediately felt pain, but it kept moving. Its mouth spewed out numerous bubbles. Its wounds were like lava fissures that bled.

Han Sen clutched the sword tightly and did not let go. He rode on the back of the little goldfish. No matter how much it struggled, he did not let go.

Upon witnessing this scene, the big goldfish was angry. All of its metal scales straightened and turned into 10,000 gold-scaled god lights. It was like there was a sky full of knife lights heading for Han Sen. They were going to slice and dice him into little pieces.

Han Sen was not worried, nor was he in a rush. He held onto the Cold Light Sword's handle. He pulled it hard, which significantly hurt the little goldfish. The fish writhed around uncontrollably. The sword was still inside it, and its belly was now facing up.

The 10,000 gold-scaled god lights that were heading for Han Sen suddenly went toward the belly of the small goldfish.

The big goldfish was stunned and pulled its gold scales back. It stopped the gold-scaled god lights. They were only a few feet away from demolishing the small goldfish.

Han Sen's hand holding the Cold Light Sword started moving. The weapon had hurt the small goldfish, and it continued doing so. The small goldfish kept writhing around in the water with its mouth releasing countless bubbles. The big goldfish was furious as it watched, but it was unable to do anything. If it wanted to attack, Han Sen would have likely used the small goldfish like a shield. The big goldfish did not want that to happen.

"You stupid fish! Don't you want to turn me into food? Come on..." Han Sen kept waving the Cold Light Sword. He was pointing at the big goldfish trying to make it even angrier.

The wounds on the small goldfish were bleeding, but the blood was strange. When the red blood came out and touched the water, it turned into a copper-like metal.

Han Sen was deliberately trying to make the big goldfish mad. No matter what creature it was, even if it were a true god class, it would start showing its flaws when angered. Even if its power were unleashed at a more frightening and powerful level, its flaws would be exposed. Despite being stronger, no longer being careful meant it would be easier to kill.

The method used was a bit cheap, but the rules of the big universe made it a dog-eat-dog world. It was survival of the fittest at all times. If Han Sen were not strong enough, he and Bao'er would become food for the little goldfish. When it came to survival, it did not matter what method was used to deal with enemies.

Although the big goldfish was being driven mad by Han Sen, it did not rush forward. It opened its eyes wide and straightened its scales. It simply stared at Han Sen.

Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!

The big goldfish kept firing out a stream of bubbles. The bubbles were different compared to before. These bubbles did not fly toward Han Sen. Instead, they just kept exploding around him.

When those bubbles exploded, they created some high- and low-toned sounds. Han Sen shockingly discovered that the bubble sounds were not just an explosion but a language.

The big goldfish seemed as if it wanted to say something. While Han Sen understood it a bit, he did not understand it completely. He did not understand what the big goldfish was trying to communicate.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Sutra to look into the big goldfish's mind. Although the big goldfish's mind was very powerful, Han Sen could still understand what it was thinking.

"Let my child go! I am willing to give you treasure in exchange for the life of my child..." Han Sen knew that was what the big goldfish was telling him.

Han Sen's heart jumped. He looked at the big goldfish and asked, "What treasure?" He wasn't sure if it would understand.

After all, every creature had its own language. The common tongue of the universe was used by most creatures, but not every creature could speak it.

Han Sen did not expect the goldfish to understand, but it spat out more bubbles. The volume of its thoughts was even stronger.

"Very big... Very big treasure..." Han Sen sensed that was what the big goldfish said, but he still wasn't exactly sure if that was what it meant.

"What is that thing?" Han Sen asked. The thoughts of the big goldfish were too fast. There was too much it wanted to express. Han Sen's Dongxuan Sutra could not just entirely read its mind. After half the day, he had yet to figure out what sort of treasure the big goldfish was talking about.

Han Sen stopped moving the Cold Light Sword, and the little goldfish eventually felt better. It stopped feeling pain and was able to roll around. It was then that the big goldfish started to calm down.

Even so, Han Sen had yet to figure out what it was trying to say. It was only able to communicate some strong ideas, specifically that it was willing to give up the treasure to save the child's life. Han Sen still had no idea what sort of treasure it was.

Bao'er tried to understand. She told Han Sen, "He said the treasure is very, very powerful. Having that treasure would make you fearless."

"You can hear what it is saying?" Han Sen was happy.

"I can understand a little," Bao'er said with a nod.

"Excellent! Can you help me ask it what use the treasure is and where it can be found?" Han Sen asked.

The big goldfish was able to understand what it was saying. It did not need Bao'er to translate. After Han Sen said his piece, the goldfish heard him and spat out more bubbles in response.

"He said the treasure could save your life and is very powerful. With that treasure, you can travel here freely." Bao'er paused and observed the bubbles again. She then said, "He said the treasure is someplace far away, but he will instruct you on how to obtain the treasure."

"You go get me the treasure, and I will spare your child's life," Han Sen said to the big goldfish.

The big goldfish sounded as if it was in a rush. It spat out a lot of bubbles. It went on like that for a while. It was like it was trying to explain something.

Bao'er watched it for a while. When the bubbles completely broke, she said, "It said it could not take the treasure. It has to be us."

Han Sen looked at the big goldfish and asked, "Are you trying to trick us? If there is no danger, why can you not go and get it?"

The big goldfish spat out a whole lot more bubbles. Bao'er translated and said, "He says the thing has a scary guy guarding it. If he goes, the scary thing will spot it from afar. He can't get close. Otherwise, everyone dies. If we go, he has a way for the monster to be unable to find us. That way, we can find the treasure."

"Really?" Han Sen looked at the big goldfish. He was very suspicious about it. He then thought, with the big goldfish's brain and intelligence, it was unlikely it knew how to lie.

"Dad, I think this fish can be trusted. See how poor they are! Let the small goldfish go." Bao'er begged him.

"Fine. If you can honestly tell me where to get the treasure, I will spare the life of your child," Han Sen said while coldly looking at the big goldfish.

The small goldfish was only larva class. It was not useful for Han Sen anyway. He also did not think he had what it took to defeat the big goldfish. It was good enough to get some treasure out of the situation.

2919 Floating

The big goldfish was not able to explain what the treasure was like because there was no name for it. Bao'er was also unable to guess what it was trying to describe.

The way the big goldfish talked about how to get the treasure also seemed strange. Han Sen wondered if the big goldfish was trying to trick them.

After considering the big goldfish's intelligence, the chance that it could make up a complicated story to fool someone was minimal. In the end, Han Sen decided to go and do what the big goldfish said.

Han Sen did not let go of the small goldfish. He still took the small goldfish as a hostage and made the big goldfish lead the way.

In that endless sea of trash, Han Sen and Bao'er were hidden in an old, space cabinet. They had been looking around their environment.

Han Sen regretted believing the big goldfish. It said he would only have to hide amidst the trash and follow the current of the sea of trash to reach the treasure's location.

Han Sen and Bao'er had not been in the broken space cabinet for long when they saw the sky flash with some purple light substances. They reduced the size of the trash.

Han Sen watched all the purple light substances flicker as they decomposed metal, stone, and plastic. He was afraid he and Bao'er would end up decomposed with the cabinet.

"I hope the big goldfish did not lie to me. Otherwise, I will go back and cook his entire family. I will put in some extra chili when I cook them." After Han Sen pulled the string of the bow, there was no turning back. Although he was furious, he had no choice but to trust that big goldfish.

He was holding a fire-looking red scale that the big goldfish had given it to him. He was told to hold it to go through the magnetic stream safely.

There were more purple light substances. They were like a bunch of fireflies flickering in the sky. They made their way onto other substances. When those had enough purple light substances on them, they decomposed and fell apart.

The broken cabinet had quite a lot of purple light substances on it. Han Sen hesitated and wondered if he should use some form of defense.

The big goldfish had said that he should not make use of powers and reveal himself. Otherwise, the xenogeneic that guarded the treasure would find him. If that happened, he would have no chance of obtaining the treasure.

If the big goldfish was lying to Han Sen, and he did not use defensive powers now, only God knew what would happen if the purple light substance touched them.

While Han Sen hesitated, a red light formed on the red scales in his hands. The red light was in the space cabinet, creating a layer of red.

Perhaps it was because of the red layer's protection, but the space cabinet did not decompose like the other space trash even though the space cabinet was filled with purple light substances.

Seeing the big goldfish scale working, Han Sen felt much safer. The father and daughter hid in the space cabinet. While the magnetic light stream kept floating, they saw more space trash being decomposed.

There was a small mountain-looking stone palace under the purple light substances. It broke and created numerous big rocks. When the big rocks had a huge amount of purple light substances on them, they became even smaller rocks. The process happened again and again. Everything was becoming decomposed. Finally, the small mountain-looking stone palace decomposed into the big barren system's white dust that was everywhere.

This process only lasted four or five days, yet a big palace had been reduced to dust.

In the time they were floating, Han Sen and Bao'er had seen too much of this scene. Han Sen felt numb to it. Fortunately, the scale kept releasing its weak, red light. It protected the space cabinet and stopped the space cabinet from being decomposed.

In the beginning, there were not many purple light substances. Now, the purple light substances had created a sea of purple light. Aside from purple, there was nothing else.

In the space cabinet, a purple light kept rolling by. Fortunately, Han Sen's Dongxuan Aura was very good at space and universe location. Otherwise, they would not have known which direction they were headed.

Bao'er looked out the window of the space cabinet and asked with shock, "What is that?"

"Have we arrived?" Han Sen moved closer to the window. He saw the purple light stream was like an ocean. It was not where the big goldfish had told them to go.

According to the big goldfish, when the purple light stream disappeared, then they would have arrived.

It was still purple outside. Han Sen was not able to see more than nine feet away. This could not have been the place yet.

In the purple light stream, Han Sen saw a blurry shadow. It was like some purple light was going up and down.

The thing was a bit far away. Although Han Sen was barely able to see it, he was shocked.

The father and daughter had been floating for almost 15 days. Everything they had seen was decomposed by the purple light stream. During the past few days, the purple light stream had become extremely thick. There was no more trash. Aside from the space cabinet, everything that entered the purple light stream had decomposed into the white dust.

Now, that thing outside was like the space cabinet and had not been decomposed. It was going up and down in the purple light stream. It followed Han Sen in the purple light stream.

"What is that thing?" Han Sen and Bao'er were in front of the window. They kept watching the thing outside. They wished it was closer to the space cabinet so that they could see what it was.

It seemed as if their prayers reached the God Spirits. For a while, the purple light stream waved. The thing was getting closer to Han Sen.

"Closer. Closer. I can almost see it now..." Han Sen was excited. After all, they had been inside the space cabinet for many days and were bored. They needed something interesting to do.

Bao'er was also excited. She looked at the window and asked, "Dad, do you think that is a truck that sells ice cream?"

"Selling ice cream in this place... You are quite imaginative..." Han Sen wanted to laugh and cry at the same time. He knew Bao'er had been trapped there for many days and had not eaten much food. She wanted to eat good food.

Suddenly, that thing was nearly right in front of them. It was only six feet away. Han Sen inspected the part that was closest to them.

"Holy sh*t... It is a dead body..." Han Sen clearly saw the body. It looked like a man who was sitting cross-legged. His clothes were still whole, but his face and hands were skeletal. There was no flesh.

In that very bright, purple light stream, the skeleton looked like jade. Its eyes were purple. The scene was quite bizarre.

“His body and bones did not get decomposed. It does not look normal.” Han Sen was used to dead people, so he was not afraid. He was more focused on the dead body’s clothes.

2920 Sunglasses

There were many races in the universe, and there were many different kinds of clothes. They mostly saw protective clothing and armor. That was especially true of the big barren system. To venture there, they wore xenogeneic armor or self-geno armor.

The skeleton’s clothing was a little bit different. It looked more like ordinary cloth or silk, and the style did not look protective. It was more like a simple fashion style.

The clothes were loose like a robe and mostly blue. The sides of the clothing had black flowers for decoration. They looked loose yet somber.

The purple light substances kept jumping across the clothing. It made the clothes shine brightly. The clothing was not decomposing, and the skeleton was not breaking.

Han Sen thought, “To be able to be unharmed by the purple light stream, those clothes and the skeleton must be special. It is a shame I cannot use power. If I could, I would probably take the clothes for myself. Perhaps it is a high-level treasure.”

The skeleton was close to them, bobbing up and down. It was within the purple light stream and kept moving through the purple light substances. It almost hit the space cabinet a couple of times. Han Sen was tempted to bring it inside.

The space cabinet was only big enough to fit one person inside. It was quite tight for him and Bao’er to be in there. There was no room for the skeleton to squeeze inside too.

Plus, the big goldfish said they had to hide and not show themselves. Otherwise, it would have all been for nothing. Han Sen kept thinking about it, but he eventually gave up on the idea.

The space cabinet kept moving with the purple light stream. Han Sen had no idea they were anymore. The skeleton was still wrapped up by the purple light stream. It occasionally drifted away from the space cabinet but never went too far.

After a few more days, the red light on the scale started to become weaker. It seemed as if its energy was running out. The red light in the space cabinet had also dimmed. One was able to hear the space cabinet make some “tzi-tzi-ah-ah” noises. It sounded as if it was going to fall apart.

“This scale is not going to last. What if the big goldfish was wrong?” Han Sen looked outside. The purple light was still flickering.

Pang!

Both Han Sen and Bao'er shook. It felt like the space cabinet hit something and was rolling like a ball. When the space cabinet stopped, Han Sen and Bao'er noticed there was no more purple light trying to assault them.

Han Sen looked outside the window. He did not see any more purple light. It was actually snow-white outside. It was different from the white dust. The snow there was not dust. It was actually snow.

Han Sen saw a land of ice and snow.

“We are here.” Han Sen was happy. He suddenly heard a “katcha” sound. The space cabinet could not stay together any longer. It shattered and broke into pieces all over the snow. Han Sen and Bao'er were exposed to the snow. The fish scale Han Sen held shattered like a crumbling rock. It was all over the floor.

“This place is just as the big goldfish said.” They had been inside the space cabinet for many days. Bao'er was happy to be freed from the cramped space.

Pang!

The two of them looked around the snowy field of ice. They wanted to locate the place the goldfish had talked to them about. Something suddenly fell from the sky and landed right next to them.

Han Sen and Bao'er turned their heads. It was the skeleton. It had dropped right into the snow near them.

“Dad, it is that skeleton.” Bao'er ran over to the skeleton and squatted down next to it. She used her finger to poke the skeleton's brain. The skeleton's brain suddenly turned. There was no more movement.

Han Sen walked over and smiled. “His clothes must be good stuff. There is no point in him holding on to them. He should do something nice and give them to us. We can bury him in exchange. We all benefit that way.”

After Han Sen said that, he started prodding the skeleton. He wanted to see if, aside from the clothes, there was another treasure inside the pockets.

He did not find any treasures. Inside one of the pockets, he saw something. He could not tell what it was. He put his hand inside and pulled the thing out.

“It is a pair of glasses... These cannot be the same glasses the crystallizers had.” Han Sen was looking at the glasses.

The glasses kind of looked like toad sunglasses, but the lenses were black. They were not transparent. They were as solid as ink.

Han Sen put the glasses on. The moment he did that, the glasses displayed a weird sort of power. The power only spread onto Han Sen and did not go anywhere else.

“Oh... Dad... Why did you turn into a big ape?” Bao’er’s eyes were opened wide as she looked at Han Sen.

The sunglasses were not transparent, but Han Sen could see everything. He looked at himself and realized he had been turned into a big ape. He was shocked.

He took off the sunglasses, and his body returned to normal.

“This is a god personality armament.” Han Sen looked at the sunglasses in his hands. His heart jumped. The sunglasses vanished. They appeared in the Sea of Soul.

This was different from the Sky Vine Radish God Lance. After killing the God Spirit, that god personality armament should have been one used to make the other god personality armament. It was just like the Sky Armor Scabbard. It was not a god personality armament one collected right away.

“Dad, let me try it. I want to be a big ape.” Bao’er approached Han Sen with a look of excitement.

Han Sen gave Bao’er the sunglasses. She put them on, and her body changed. Her face changed, but she did not become a big ape. She became a bee that was the size of a fist. She flapped her wings and buzzed in Han Sen’s ears.

“Dad, I became a little bee,” Bao’er said while happily flying.

“These glasses can change people’s bodies. That is fairly amazing,” Han Sen thought. Bao’er, who was a little bee, landed on the floor. She then turned into a white rabbit.

“Dad, I became a white rabbit!” Bao’er was very excited. She kept jumping. She suddenly turned into a pigeon in the air.

In a short amount of time, Bao’er was able to turn into many different things. Han Sen was frozen. He said, “Holy crap. This thing is like the monkey king that can change 72 times.”

After watching her for a while, Han Sen got bored. He squatted down and tried to take off the skeleton’s robes. The robes had been able to survive the purple light stream, so they had to be made with some good stuff.

“This cannot be another god personality armament, can it?” Han Sen took off the robe. He did not put it on yet. He looked at the skeleton and started digging a hole in the ice. He put the skeleton inside. He closed his hands and said, “I put you in the soil... No, I put you in the ice so that you do not have to be exposed. Thanks for the items you have given us, but now we no longer know each other.”