

Chapter 2941 One Second Is a Thousand Years

Nine Thousand King looked murderous. All of the eyes on his armor were opening. There was a weird god light in his eyes. It was like some green halo that looked strange and beautiful. It gave people a chill.

Han Sen's heart felt that chill. It seemed like his eyes were shutting, and he had no control over them. It was different from how it felt when he faced the nine-eyed sword. This time, Han Sen not only felt tired, but his will also seemed to be blurry.

"It is no wonder that is a god personality armament. It is much stronger than that nine-eyed sword." Han Sen's will was like steel, so it was not easy for Nine Thousand King's god personality armament to try and control him. The big goldfish was affected by the rabid power. Its will was not so clear. It swam toward the pavilion.

"Nine Thousand King, do you really think I, Han Sen, am rubbish?" Han Sen's face looked calm. Almost at the same time, he vanished. In the next second, he was in front of Nine Thousand King with his knife directly before his neck.

Although Nine Thousand King was rather afraid of Han Sen, he was even more afraid of Sacred Leader. He would rather fight Han Sen than risk touching an object left behind by Sacred Leader. He did not want to get hurt by it.

Nine Thousand King lifted his left arm to block Han Sen's knife. With the Thousand Eye Battle Armor, he did not have to be afraid of Han Sen's knife. The other fist gathered up some weird power and released some green light through an eye. He was attacking Han Sen's belly.

Nine Thousand King suddenly noticed that his arm and his fists were still a foot away from Han Sen. He could not get close.

Han Sen's knife slashed across his unprotected neck. His neck had a wound that revealed the bone inside.

Han Sen thought, "It is no wonder he is a true god that's top-class. My full power attack only cut his skin. I cannot even break his bone." His hand did not stop.

Han Sen was like a god demon as he waved the cause karma knife. The knife lights slashed across each other. Every knife slashed across Nine Thousand King's neck.

Nine Thousand King's body kept changing. He was trying to block or dodge Han Sen's knife lights. He shockingly discovered that no matter how fast he was, he could not dodge or block the attacks. It was like he had been made terribly slow.

"Time area!" Nine Thousand King shockingly screamed. He saw what power Han Sen was using now.

Han Sen was so cold. He did not say anything. He kept on slashing and slashing. Nine Thousand King's neck wound was getting deeper and deeper. Even the bone had been given a few deep marks. God blood kept flowing. The purple fire on the wound kept spreading. That was teeth power's power.

Nine Thousand King's armor kept flickering with a weird light. In the time area, although they were only a foot away from each other, nothing it did landed on Han Sen.

God blood was oozing. Nine Thousand King was triggered. He madly asked, "Han Sen, do you really think you can do whatever you want with a time area? Today, I will let you know why I am called Nine Thousand King."

Han Sen's eyes moved. He saw Nine Thousand King had some weird shadow. That shadow was like some angry demon crawling out of hell. It looked extremely murderous. It made people feel a chill by just looking at it.

When that mad demon shadow came out, Nine Thousand King's entire body was like an erupting volcano. He expanded a lot. Some weird atmosphere covered the holy garden.

"One second is a thousand years!" Nine Thousand King madly shouted. All the weird eyes on the armor opened. The eye lights went past the time area to strike Han Sen.

"Can it break the time area restrictions? What kind of geno art is that?" Han Sen was shocked. He teleported away from Nine Thousand King to dodge the light.

"One second is a thousand years. I can turn a thousand into one second. No matter how strong your time area is, you cannot block my One Second Is a Thousand Years." Nine Thousand King coldly looked at Han Sen. His body exploded with light. This time, the light on his armor was like a weird and green sun. It shone across the holy garden. If Han Sen did not leave, he was going to be hit with the light.

Han Sen knew that Nine Thousand King said what he did about one second being a thousand years was most likely a bluff. He could probably only do one second for a year. Even so, it broke his time area, which was a difficult thing to do.

When the eye light came down, there was nowhere to go to avoid it. Han Sen could not leave the holy garden. All he could do was rely on the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze to block the scary eye light.

The goldfish family arrived at the stone pavilion, but the stone pavilion could not block the light. The two of them were controlled by the eye light. Their eyes became green lightbulbs, and their bodies swam toward Wan'er's statue.

Han Sen frowned. He used the shield, but he could only protect himself and Bao'er with it. He could not protect the goldfish family with it.

The worst off, however, was Yang Yun Sheng. He was already heavily injured and lying on the floor. He was unable to get up. Now, he was affected by the Thousand Eye Battle Armor. His eyes became lightbulbs. Ignoring his wounds, he somehow got up and flew to the stone pavilion.

Pang! Pang! Pang!

There were three loud noises. The goldfish family and Yang Yun Sheng had barely touched the clothes of the statue and been sent flying across the holy garden.

Yang Yun Sheng was injured. Even though he was controlled by the Thousand Eye Battle Armor, he could no longer get up. He was covered in blood. The goldfish family was injured too, but their injuries were not as severe.

“One second is a thousand years!” Nine Thousand King shouted. The Thousand Eye Battle Armor released a scary eye light again.

Han Sen noticed that Nine Thousand King’s silver hair was looking a bit white, and his skin had a few wrinkles. He suddenly understood and said, “This old man’s one second is a thousand years will speed up his own time too. The more he speeds up, the older he gets. This geno art will spend his lifespan. It is no wonder he did not use it until now. He did not dare to use it freely. He only uses it during important moments.”

Just as Han Sen thought, Nine Thousand King’s One Second Is a Thousand Years sped up the time of others and his own time. If he kept using One Second Is a Thousand Years, Han Sen would not even have to fight. The man would just grow old and die.

“Weird. Nine Thousand King’s original power is not time. How can he use a time geno art like One Second Is a Thousand Years?” Han Sen started to think it was weird, so he checked Nine Thousand King out.

Under the power and influence of the Thousand Eye Battle Armor, the goldfish family hit the statue again. This time, Nine Thousand King used more power. The big goldfish was not supposed to be controlled easily, but the big goldfish had rabid power. It meant its will was not so clear. It was worse than the small goldfish. It sped up to the statue.

Pang!

The big goldfish’s body hit the statue. The statue moved a little. The big goldfish’s body flew away again.

At the same time, the statue had some holy light.

2942 Qin Xiu

Han Sen was frozen as he looked at the statue. According to Nine Thousand King, it was not really a statue. It was made from the Holy Kirin’s horns. Supposedly, it was a true god weapon. No matter how good it was, it was just a dead object. Now, the statue was full of holy light. Its face was like a jade stone. The hair and hands were a blood color. It was starting to look like a real person.

It did not just look like one. It really did come alive. The statue’s eyes were lively, and the body turned soft. She stood up and looked at everyone in the pavilion. Nine Thousand King watched as the jade statue was revived. His body shook. He did not look powerful anymore. The light of the battle armor quickly disappeared. The eye closed tightly. There was a thud as he kneeled in front of the revived statue. His head touched the floor. He did not dare raise his head as he said, “Servant Number 9 is greeting Miss Wan’er. Do you remember Number 9, Miss Wan’er?”

Han Sen thought, "This old man Nine Thousand King knew Sacred Leader's sister was called Wan'er and he did not tell me."

The statue saw Nine Thousand King, who was terrified on the floor, shivering with fear and not daring to raise his head. She raised the cup in her hand and drank all the wine it contained.

"Number 9, was that you who wanted to break the statue?" After the statue drank the wine, it started to speak. It was not the voice of a female like Wan'er. It was the voice of a man.

When Nine Thousand King heard the voice, he raised his head. He was scared. His eyes opened wide. He looked at the statue like he was looking at a ghost. He only took one small glimpse. Nine Thousand King immediately slapped his own face and said, "It is my fault. I am a bad servant. I should die."

Han Sen, who was standing nearby and seeing all of this, was frozen. Nine Thousand King was not joking. He was really slapping himself terribly hard. His cheekbones were breaking. In just a few slaps, he was already covered in blood. Nine Thousand King kept on hitting himself. He kept on hitting himself hard. It was hard enough to be considered a form of suicide.

The jade statue did not watch Nine Thousand King, who was in the middle of slapping himself to death. He looked at Han Sen. It made Han Sen feel a chill, so he secretly gathered up power. When he heard Nine Thousand King speak after the statue came alive, he felt as if it was embodying Sacred Leader.

The statue looked at Han Sen and smiled as it asked, "What is your name?"

Although his body looked like Wan'er, his power was too outstanding. One sensed that he was a very gentle man. One would not have thought he was a woman.

"Crystallizer Han Sen. What is your name?" Han Sen thought that person was not hostile, but he did not underestimate him either. He remained in a state of caution.

"Name. That is a distant memory. I have almost forgotten." The man laughed. After a seriously long think, he said, "My name is Qin Xiu. I am the King Kingdom's king. Xiu means fixing the country and keeping the peace."

Before Han Sen could say anything, Qin Xiu was talking to Han Sen again. "Can you share a few cups with me?"

Qin Xiu sat down in the pavilion. He picked up the bottle and poured two cups of wine. He raised one of them.

"If you do not mind, I am willing to join you." Han Sen spoke as he walked into the pavilion. He sat down next to him. He raised the cup that Qin Xiu had poured.

While they were talking, Nine Thousand King was still slapping his face. He did not dare stop, but he looked confused.

He was not able to confirm that the man who had been revived through the statue was his master. He also did not know if the man he served had truly come back to life or if this was some sort of shadow copy.

No matter who he was, Nine Thousand King did not dare slow down. People like Sacred Leader, even if he only had a sliver of life, he could not disrespect him.

The master had invited Han Sen for a drink. Nine Thousand King could not believe that this situation was happening. Although Han Sen was a strange character, compared to his master, Nine Thousand King thought Han Sen was not even worth one of his hairs.

In the universe back then, only God knew how many scary elites found themselves in the position of a servant before the glory of Sacred Leader. Very few God Spirits were able to share a drink with Sacred Leader. Now, Sacred Leader was drinking with Han Sen. He also had addressed Han Sen by his name. Nine Thousand King was in total disbelief.

"In that universe, whoever was worth the leader addressing them by their name was almighty. Does Han Sen really have what it takes?" Nine Thousand King was shocked.

Qin Xiu raised his wine cup and said, "Cheers, my friend."

"Why go cheers with me?" Han Sen was confused. He looked at Qin Xiu. It did not matter if this was Sacred Leader reborn or not, but there was a problem with his attitude.

"Has he seen the relationship between me and Wan'er?" Han Sen thought.

Qin Xiu laughed and did not answer. He drank all the wine in his cup and said, "Back then, I made this holy garden and cut it out from space. I had it stop and remained fixed in a certain place in time. I made the holy garden cycle every hour. Here, you will never get old, and you will never die. This is a place in which you can live forever."

"Qin Xiu really is Sacred Leader," Han Sen thought.

Qin Xiu looked at the holy garden and sighed, "I wanted to keep Wan'er here so she could live forever. She could watch her favorite views, eat her favorite meat, and drink her favorite wine. She told me she would rather die than live in an endless loop."

Qin Xiu poured out some wine and drank it all. He closed his eyes. It looked as if he was trying his best to enjoy it. He was remembering the person he used to love it.

"So, I cut the Holy Kirin's horn off to make a statue of her. If her soul was inside this statue, she could live forever and would still have her memories. She would just be unable to leave this holy garden." He put down the cup, smiled, and said, "But Wan'er said told me it was like being put in prison. She defied my wishes for her."

Han Sen found this interesting, so he asked, "And then?"

Qin Xiu looked like he was smiling, but he was not smiling. He did not answer Han Sen's question. He poured himself some wine and looked at the cup of wine in Han Sen's hand.

Han Sen was fascinated by hearing the tale, so he had forgotten to drink the wine. He quickly necked it down.

Qin Xiu was holding the wine bottle. He poured out another drink for Han Sen. He raised his cup and said, "I will cheer you again."

This time, Han Sen did not ask why. He knew that Qin Xiu must have known Wan'er was being carried by him in some way. Otherwise, Sacred Leader Qin Xiu would likely not say cheers to a guy he did not even know.

Nine Thousand King, who was kneeling outside the pavilion, was frozen. To be cheered by Sacred Leader—in that sky, on that ground, in that life, in that world—was something he had only ever seen performed to Han Sen.

Chapter 2943 One Life Is Too Short

When Han Sen downed his second cup, Qin Xiu gave Han Sen another refill. He raised his cup and said, "I will cheer you with another cup." Han Sen did not say anything. He just drank the third cup he had been given. He understood people like Qin Xiu. If he was willing to talk, he would tell him. There was no point in asking anything.

"Deified gene +1."

Han Sen's brain had the geno increase announcement playing, but he did not care about it. In the next cycle, those points would be out of his system.

Qin Xiu drank all the wine. He put down his wine cup and said, "It is a shame that this body is just a spirit. I cannot drink a lot with you. I do not have much time. After I am gone, the holy garden's time and space loop will end. You can use this statue to go to the back door. Then, you can reach the holy palace."

After that, before Han Sen could say anything, he turned around to look at Nine Thousand King, who was repeatedly slapping himself in the face while kneeling before the stone pavilion. His face was going to break.

"Number 9, from now on, you will follow Mister Han," Qin Xiu coldly said. "If he wants you to live, you will live. If he wants you to die, you will die."

Nine Thousand King was shocked. He did not dare think about it. He just immediately answered, "Yes, I understand."

Qin Xiu said that, but he did not even look at Nine Thousand King. He looked at Han Sen. His eyes looked as if the man could see through his lungs.

Qin Xiu sighed and said, "It is a shame that this life is too short, and I could not take care of you." He looked at Han Sen. His body had a holy light leak out from it.

As the light was fading, the lifeforce on the statue became weaker. The body started to look like jade.

The jade statue was looking smaller. After a while, the jade statue had no more lifeforce. It became a doll that landed in Han Sen's hands.

Han Sen was holding the jade statue. The holy garden felt a little different, but he could not tell what was different about it.

Nine Thousand King stood up and looked around. He had gone crazy. He started running toward the holy garden's door. This time, when he ran out, he did not reappear via the back door. He was actually able to stand outside the door.

"The Sacred power has been extinguished." Nine Thousand King was surprised and happy. When he looked at Han Sen, conflicted emotions shone in his eyes.

"How is this kid connected to the leader? What was the last thing Sacred Leader meant? Why did he say that?" Nine Thousand King kept thinking about what had happened.

"The restrictions of the holy garden are already gone. It is best that we leave." Han Sen waved his hand. He picked up the stone pot, wine bottle, and cups.

Before, there was Sacred power covering those items. No one was really able to consume the food and the drinks there. Now, things were different. Han Sen was not going to let the opportunity pass him by.

After picking up the items, Han Sen held Bao'er. He called the goldfish family forward to take them to the back door of the holy garden.

Qin Xiu had said that the back door would enable him to reach the holy palace. That must have been the Sacred race's hall. Han Sen was going to go there, regardless of the purpose Qin Xiu had. He had come this far, so he was certainly not going to turn back now.

Han Sen had only just walked a few steps when Nine Thousand King teleported behind Han Sen.

Han Sen was suddenly alerted. He looked at Nine Thousand King. He did not expect Nine Thousand King to bow to him and say, "Sacred Leader asked me to protect Mister Han. That is what I am going to do. I am going to ensure your safety."

"That was just a spirit in the image of your master. Now that the spirit is gone, there is no need for you to take it so seriously." Han Sen did not think an old man like Nine Thousand King would be so loyal, even when Qin Xiu was not around.

"How could you say something like that?" Nine Thousand King seriously asked. "I am a servant of the master. If this is the wish of the master, even if it leads to my death, I will carry out my given tasks."

"You really do not have to do that. You and I both know that with you by my side, I will be in danger," Han Sen laughed.

Nine Thousand King looked serious. With a wry smile he said, "To be honest, if the master did not give the order, I would try everything I could to kill you. Things are different now. No matter how much courage I have, I will never want to bring you harm."

After pausing, Nine Thousand King looked sincere and said, "Believe it or not, Mister, but I would never disobey an order given to me by my master. Otherwise, the results would be worse than death."

"The spirit is gone. What can you be afraid of?" Han Sen frowned. He did not know if what Nine Thousand King said was true. Judging by the way he looked, it did not appear to be a lie.

"No matter how you think or feel, I am going to do what the master told me, even if it involves me risking my life." Nine Thousand King did not explain. He insisted on following Han Sen.

Han Sen thought about how Nine Thousand King behaved when the statue moved. He knew Nine Thousand King was really scared of Sacred Leader, so perhaps this really was a genuine sentiment. It was not out of the realm of possibility.

Han Sen did not say anything more. If Nine Thousand King insisted on following, he would not mind a spare meat shield. He called for the goldfish family to gather around. As he held Bao'er, they all left the holy garden.

Nine Thousand King knew what Han Sen was thinking, so he quickly said, "I will lead the way for you."

After that, Nine Thousand King went in front of Han Sen. He behaved just like a servant.

After leaving the holy garden, aside from the two long, bright lanterns near the gate, darkness was all around. Han Sen asked Nine Thousand King, "How did you walk through the darkness?"

Nine Thousand King quickly and politely said, "Mister, I have the Thousand Eye Battle Armor. I can repel the dark power that seeks to consume. If we do not meet the space charm, we will not be in danger."

"What is the space charm?" Han Sen frowned.

"The space charm is a xenogeneic, but it is different when compared to the average xenogeneic. This thing appears after a disaster happens to Sacred. It only exists within the darkness inside Sacred. It has incredibly scary powers. Even a top-class true god cannot fight a space charm, but the space charm only travels in the dark. A place with the long, bright lantern is a place they will not draw near." Nine Thousand King looked at the darkness ahead and said, "It looks like the way ahead does not have long, bright lanterns. I will scout for you. If there is a space charm, you need to leave. Do not care about my safety."

Han Sen thought Nine Thousand King was honest, but he did not know if it was coming from his heart or he was just pretending. But Nine Thousand King had the Thousand Eye Battle Armor, which could repel the power of the dark. The big and small goldfish could not do the same, so Han Sen summoned the stone lantern and held it for travel.

Nine Thousand King saw Han Sen hold that stone lantern that could push away the darkness. It put him in awe. He thought, "This stone lantern can push away Sacred's darkness. This kind of treasure must have come from the leader himself. I was right. The leader's relationship with Han Sen is not something normal."

Thinking of that, Nine Thousand King's face looked weird. That was because he thought about the sentence Qin Xiu said before he departed.

"It is a shame that this life is too short, and I could not take care of you." Nine Thousand King had a strange expression as he thought, "Is Sacred Leader gay?"

Chapter 2944 Fate Monumen

Under the stone lantern's light, they were able to see broken buildings. Approximately 99.9% of Sacred had turned into ruins from the battle. Only rare places like the holy garden were whole. Walking on black, destroyed ruins, Han Sen was doing just as Qin Xiu instructed. He kept walking on a straight trajectory from the back door. Building after building that he went by all looked like trash. After all that time, he had yet to come across Sacred's legendary race hall.

Suddenly, amidst the ruins, Han Sen found a very well-preserved statue. It was the statue of a ghost car.

Han Sen pointed at the statue and asked, "This thing... Is it one of Sacred's holy beast Ghost Car?"

"Mister, this is the Ghost Car statue," Nine Thousand King quickly answered. "This statue is supposed to be in the center of the holy palace plaza. I do not know why it ended up out here."

Sob! Sob!

In the dark, the sound of a crying woman was heard again. It gave those who heard it a flare of goosebumps.

"Number 9, do you know where the crying sound comes from?" Han Sen asked with a frown. On the road, he had heard a woman crying many times.

"Mister, that crying sound comes from the space charm," Nine Thousand King answered. "It is the sound she makes when the space charm is hungry. The space charm must be looking for us. Since you have the lantern, Mister, she has not dared get too close."

"What kind of xenogeneic is space charm?" Han Sen asked.

Nine Thousand King smiled and said, "Regarding that, I have no idea. That thing only lives in the dark recesses of Sacred. It never gets close to the long, bright lanterns. Normal light can light up the darkness, but you cannot see space charm's body. All you will see is a shadow. It is like a fairy flying. You cannot see the details of its face."

"That being said, Mister, your stone lantern is very good. I have never heard of something being able to light up the darkness that wasn't one of those long, bright lanterns." Nine Thousand King carefully continued to keep licking Han Sen's boots. He wanted to find out where that stone lantern came from.

Han Sen did not say anything. He only continued to go forward while holding the stone lantern.

Suddenly, Han Sen saw a long, bright lantern up ahead. It was like a very big firefly, but there was still a distance between him and the light.

Han Sen was happy. He hastened his passage to reach the light. Nine Thousand King made sure to swiftly follow.

When they got close to the light, Han Sen saw a giant monument. Each side of it had a bright, long lantern. Those two long, bright lanterns were much bigger than the usual ones they had seen. They lit up several hundred feet around the area they were situated. They felt like shields of light against the dark.

Before the monument, Han Sen saw a few people were standing there. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was there, as were three of the Extreme King deifieds. Aside from them, there was someone else. When Han Sen saw him, his body shivered and shook. It was the person from Sky Palace's first seat. Han Sen had seen him at the sanctuary's gate before.

Back then, Sky Palace's first seat wanted to take Littleflower for a student in Sky Palace, but Han Sen was able to get away. Since then, Han Sen had not seen this person again.

Han Sen had been to Sky Palace a few times since then, but he had never Sky Palace's first seat. He did not expect to find him, of all people, there.

Han Sen wanted to hide his face, but it was already too late. Sky Palace's first seat, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, and the others were already looking in his direction.

Han Sen frowned. Sky Palace's first seat knew Han Sen came from the sanctuaries. If he exposed his identity, that would not fare well for him.

When Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others saw Han Sen and who he was with, they were shocked. They stared at Han Sen's stone lantern in awe. The stone lantern was similar to the long, bright lanterns that could light up Sacred. It even provided more room around it than the other lanterns, so they were shocked.

The first seat of Sky Palace looked surprised too. What surprised him the most was different from what surprised Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others.

Han Sen led Nine Thousand King and the goldfish family toward the monument. He put away the lantern. He was going to say hello to Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, but he shook his head and provided a wry smile instead. "Brother Han, you should not get too close."

"What do you mean?" Han Sen asked with surprise.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said, "Although there are long, bright lanterns, this place is a trap. We are all trapped here, and we cannot get out."

Han Sen thought, "Why couldn't you tell me sooner? What is the point of waiting for me to get this close before telling me?"

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was not really a friend, so he had no reason to warn Han Sen at all. Han Sen had not really expected that he would. He just coldly asked, "If it can trap you, a grandmaster, what amazing thing is this?"

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster pointed at the monument. "Once you look at the monument, you will understand."

Han Sen turned his head and looked at the monument. When he looked at Sky Palace's first seat's face, he stared at him like his eyes were on fire. Yet, he didn't do anything.

Han Sen looked at the monument. He saw two big words on the monument.

"Fate Monument." Han Sen read the two words on the monument, but he did not understand why they were trapped there.

When Ancient Abyss Grandmaster saw Han Sen's face, he knew that Han Sen did not know what the Fate Monument was. He quickly said, "Fate Monument is Holy Kirin from the four holy beast's talent gene treasure. This monument can decide your fate. The Holy Kirin used his treasure. Not a single person in the universe could beat him. The monument ended up here. Although the Holy Kirin does not control it, the power of fate is still within it. If you enter the radius of the fate monument, you will be affected by it. Your life will be frozen in this place. If you stay away from the Fate Monument, your life will be gone, and you will die with it."

"Is such a thing possible?" Han Sen looked at the Fate Monument in shock.

"Yes, it is, Mister Nine Thousand King politely said to Han Sen. "If you look at the back of the Fate Monument, you will see your fate."

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others were shocked. Nine Thousand King was accompanying Han Sen. It was something they were already surprised about. After hearing the way Nine Thousand King was talking to Han Sen, it was like he had become a servant or something.

Nine Thousand King was leading the way. Han Sen led the goldfish family behind the fate monument. An Extreme King deified elite quietly said to Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, "It looks like Nine Thousand King is with Han Sen. This is unbelievable. How can Han Sen claim such an old monster?"

Ancient Abyss shook his head but did not speak. When Sky Palace's first seat heard what was said, his frown tightened.

"This kid is the person I saw at the sanctuary gate. Even if he did come to the universe from the sanctuaries, he could not achieve much with the power he had. It was not that many years ago, yet he is already deified. He can also tame the old monster Nine Thousand King. In the years I have been trapped here, what has happened?" Sky Palace's first seat weirdly looked at Han Sen.

Chapter 2945 Call of Fate

Han Sen followed Nine Thousand King to the fate monument. He saw a few black shadows on the back of the fate monument. It was like the shadow on the monument was cast by flickering candlelight. Han Sen had a closer look and frowned. The monument's shadow was obviously a big and small goldfish. As for the big and small people, their shape was obviously depicting him and Bao'er. The others, like

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, Sky Palace's first seat, and other shadows were on the monument too. There was not one less. Han Sen turned around and asked the Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, "Grandmaster, with your power, are you able to break the restrictions of this monument?"

"The fate monument is not a treasure that can be broken with brute force." Ancient Abyss Grandmaster wore a wry smile. "Right now, I am waiting for my fate to be on the fate monument. If we use brute force to attack the fate monument, only our fate will be damaged. If we break the fate monument, our life will be broken there too. We will die."

"Is this treasure that magical?" Han Sen looked at the monument with shock.

"Mister, he is correct," Nine Thousand King said. "The fate monument cannot be broken by brute force. If the Holy Kirin was still around, this monument could be broken. Now, the Holy Kirin is dead. The fate monument can do stuff by its own will, but maybe we can break it."

When hearing Nine Thousand King sound like a slave before Han Sen, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and Sky Palace's first seat looked very strange.

"What way?" Han Sen asked.

Nine Thousand King did not answer. He looked at Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, Sky Palace's first seat, and the others with hesitation. Obviously, he did not want them to hear the solution.

Sky Palace's first seat looked at him with disdain and coldly said, "You are just a servant of Sacred. What kind of method or knowledge can you have? You only want to use the Call of Fate function of the monument, don't you?"

Nine Thousand King was not going to hide it. He fought back and replied, "If you know the monument has a Call of Fate, and you are still trapped here, isn't your life too cheap?"

Sky Palace's first seat was not angered by this. He coldly looked at Nine Thousand King and said, "My life is a very heavy one. It is 9,818 kilograms heavy. I wonder how heavy your life is. We can see whose life is cheaper."

"How dare you!" Nine Thousand King was furious. The eye on his armor opened. It looked like he was ready to fight.

Sky Palace's first seat looked at Nine Thousand King coldly. He was casting a power too.

Han Sen looked at Nine Thousand King and asked, "Number Nine, what is Call of Fate?"

Nine Thousand King looked at Sky Palace's first seat madly. He then bowed and said, "Mister, Call of Fate is the base power of the fate monument. It is like a normal creature using gold or stone to suppress

an enemy. If the opponent is more powerful, the requirement of gold or stone would be greater. You had to be heavier than the opponent to suppress them under the gold and stone.”

“The logic of the fate monument is like that, but it suppresses a soul and not one’s flesh. Ordinary powers cannot escape the fate monument’s suppression, but souls have weight. We cannot see or touch it usually. We can’t measure it either, but the fate monument can measure how heavy your soul is. It uses kilograms to do it. Without the Holy Kirin controlling it, the fate monument can suppress souls that are 10,000 kilograms heavy or below. If your soul is heavier than 10,000 kilograms, you can escape the suppression of the fate monument. You might even be able to control the fate monument and become its new master.”

Han Sen thought this was funny. He laughed out loud as he asked, “Really? What determines the weight of the soul? Your achievements? Your talents? Is it your level, maybe?”

Nine Thousand King shook his head. “It has nothing to do with your achievements, talents, or level. The weight of a soul, for every creature, is fixed. It is there when you are born. It does not increase nor decrease. Even some cheap low-life creatures can have a soul that is 10,000 kilograms. Many true god elite souls might be as light as a feather.”

“Oh, so what is the effect of the weight of a soul?” Han Sen asked.

“I have no idea,” Nine Thousand King quickly said. “The soul does not affect your talent or your practice. It also does not affect your lifespan. It does not do anything about your leveling up either. Aside from affecting the fate monument, I have never heard of the soul’s weight contributing to anything.”

“That is because you are ignorant.” Sky Palace’s first seat behaved as if he had a grudge with Nine Thousand King. He looked at him with disdain.

Nine Thousand King’s face looked angry. The green eye on the armor stared at Sky Palace’s first seat as he said, “So, are you not ignorant? Then, what is the use of a soul’s weight?”

Sky Palace’s first seat said, “The weight of a soul is the base of life. If it is light, your life is cheap. If it is heavy, your life is expensive. It measures your fate. How is that useless?”

Nine Thousand King looked disdainful. He coldly said, “You are exaggerating. According to what you’re saying, the barons and viscounts that have a 10,000-kilogram soul are more important than true god creatures.”

Sky Palace’s first seat squinted his eyes. “The weight of life depends on your level. Commoners like you would never understand that.”

Nine Thousand King was going to argue with Sky Palace’s first seat, but Han Sen interrupted them. “How do you begin the Call of Fate? Is it dangerous?”

“You only need to place a drop of your blood onto the fate monument, and it will weigh your soul,” Nine Thousand King quickly said.

Han Sen looked at Sky Palace’s first seat, but he said nothing. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster did not say anything either. He supposed Nine Thousand King was likely correct.

Han Sen did not try it himself. He received a drop of blood from the goldfish's wound and threw it at the fate monument.

That drop of blood was like lava when it hit the fate monument. It spread like paint in water. The entire monument turned red.

Han Sen suddenly saw the top of the fate monument spawn four number zeroes. They started to jump, starting from 0001.

Han Sen knew that each number meant one kilogram. Four digits meant the maximum was 9,999. If it hit 10,000, which was more than four digits, that meant it reached the maximum of the fate monument. The fate monument would not be able to suppress the soul.

Han Sen looked at the fate monument number keep jumping and thought, "This fate monument works just like the law's eye."

Han Sen thought the number on the fate monument would keep rising. After all, the life of a true god xenogeneic could not be too light.

The number on the fate monument only reached 26 before stopping. It did not move anymore.

"Is the big goldfish's soul only worth 26 kilograms?" Han Sen was shocked. That was unexpected.

Sky Palace's first seat said his soul weighed 9,000 kilograms. The big goldfish was true god too, but it only had 26 kilograms. The difference was far too staggering.

Chapter 2946 Expensive Life

"So, power and level really don't correlate with the weight." Han Sen hesitated a moment before taking some blood out of the small goldfish's wound and throwing it at the fate monument. Just like earlier, after the fate monument absorbed the small goldfish's blood, the top of the monument displayed a bunch of numbers. The total sum rose quickly.

Han Sen did not have many high expectations. After all, its mother had a soul that weighed a measly 26 kilograms. The small goldfish's soul would likely be less than half of that.

But the fate monument's number managed to hit three digits, and it was increasing fast. The numbers were rising like mad. A second later, it hit four digits.

"The soul is so weird. They are blood-related, but the weight of the soul has a massive difference." Han Sen was shocked.

Nine Thousand King, who was nearby, said, "Although the soul is very ancient, under ordinary circumstances, it is hard for anyone to see souls. Only xenogeneic treasures like the fate monument can look into the soul you have. The weight of the soul is very hard to explain. Some low-level creatures have a very heavy soul. Some high-level creatures have a very light soul. Even if they are born from the same mother, their souls can be vastly different. It is hard to tell the rules and what determines the weight of a soul."

Han Sen nodded. He looked at the small goldfish's number jumping up. After a while, the small goldfish's soul number came to a stop at 7,493.

Nine Thousand King saw the little goldfish's soul test come to a stop and sighed. "A 7,000 soul? It still has a lot to go before hitting 10,000."

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said, "What a shame. If one of us can hit 10,000, perhaps we can get out of this."

Han Sen looked at Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and asked, "Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, have you conducted your own test?"

"Our people have already tested. There have been a few hundred to a few thousand. No one reached 10,000. If one of us had managed to do that, we wouldn't have been trapped here." Ancient Abyss paused before saying to Han Sen, "Now, there is only you and your daughter than has not conducted the test. I hope one of you can have a 10,000-kilogram soul so we can leave. Otherwise, we are all trapped here."

Han Sen nodded. He pricked his finger and drew out a drop of blood. He threw it at the fate monument.

Han Sen's blood was red. It was red like a ruby. It landed on the fate monument and shattered. The fate monument absorbed it. The entire monument turned into a crystal ruby.

The numbers on top of the monument showed up. They were jumping so fast. The numbers increased and quickly hit three digits.

Nine Thousand King saw Han Sen's soul was over a thousand. He looked jealous as he said, "Mister, you have an expensive life. You have reached four digits so fast. It looks like hitting 10,000 will not be difficult for you."

"You overestimate him," Sky Palace's first seat coldly said.

The other people did not know about this, but he did. Han Sen was a creature from the sanctuaries, and he had seen Han Sen's talents. His genes were not stable, and his talents were just average.

Although the weight of the soul had nothing to do with one's genes or talents, the rules of the sanctuaries would hurt the soul. Not many people knew that.

Sky Palace's first seat wanted to force his way into the sanctuaries. He had been hurt before by it, so he knew all about it.

Many race elites knew the crystallizers had escaped to the sanctuaries. Under the rules of there, they would not believe the soul of a crystallizer could be greater than 10,000 once they left.

Ancient Abyss Grandmasters and the others stared at the fate monument's number. This could free them. They were hoping Han Sen's soul could exceed 10,000.

Nine Thousand King heard Sky Palace's first seat and felt a bit angry. He coldly said, "Mister's life is very expensive. Cheap people like you cannot measure it."

"Oh, really? I would like to see how expensive his life is." Sky Palace's first seat spoke gently, but his face made Nine Thousand King very mad. He wanted to kill him with his hands.

"Five thousand..." an Extreme King could see that Han Sen's soul weighed above 5,000, which gave them hope.

"Eight thousand..." Ancient Abyss' eyes started to change.

After nine thousand, even Sky Palace's first seat's eyes looked strange. Clearly, he had a hard time believing that Han Sen, a person who had come from the sanctuaries, possessed such a heavy soul.

"Weird. The rules of the sanctuaries claim they will reduce your soul. He comes from the sanctuaries. Why would he have such a heavy soul?" Sky Palace's first seat frowned.

The number kept on jumping. It was getting very close to 9,999. The few deifieds of the Extreme King held their breath. They stared at the number on the monument. They hoped the number would jump even faster to reach the breakthrough.

Finally, as everyone watched, the four-digit number reached nines across the board. It became 9999. At the same time, the number on the fate monument stopped.

It had instantly stopped, but in the eyes of the deifieds, it felt like a century.

In the next moment, the number on the stone monument jumped. This time, the number did not increase. Instead, the numbers returned to zero.

Everyone was shocked. A deified Extreme King said, "What is going on? I thought once you reach 10,000 kilograms you are allowed to escape the suppression of the fate monument. Why has the soul's weight suddenly returned to zero?"

"There is no way Han Sen's soul is just 9,999. He only needed one more to reach 10,000."

"Go and look behind the monument. See if Han Sen's soul is there."

Everyone went around the back of the monument for a look. Suddenly, the fate monument was shining brightly. The fate monument was dyed red because of Han Sen's blood. It released 10,000 bright lights. It was like 10,000 glistening waterdrops were flowing out.

The whole ground started to shake. The 10,000 lights of the fate monument were rising. They left the ground and floated in the air.

"Roar!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard the fate monument make a sound like a beast roaring. It was like a tiger or a dragon. Everybody next saw the red fate monument turn into holy white. A white, jade

looking Holy Kirin beast came out of the sky. The holy light on it was like a sun. It lit up the entire dark area.

The broken floor... The ruined buildings... All the broken machines... With the Holy Kirin's very bright, holy light, Han Sen and the others saw everything clearly.

Aside from that, fairy-looking shadows were floating across the ruins. These fairy bodies were half-transparent. They looked like blue jelly.

"These are space charms." Han Sen suddenly remembered the description of them from Nine Thousand King.

Chapter 2947 Holy Kirin

The space charm was afraid of the long, bright lantern's light. Under the Holy Kirin's light, it did not seem to be afraid. It actually looked a bit happy. It was showered in light and happily danced in it. A little further inside the fate monument of Sacred, there was a dark area, but it was not completely dark.

"Old Vulture, what happened outside? Why has the darkness around the holy palace lessened considerably?" In the darkest corner of the palace, a beast, which looked completely red had an eye that resembled a purgatory abyss, looked at the dark sky.

On the roof, a giant beast, which had no eyes, asked, "Is your eye going funny? How can Sacred be bright?"

A weird, pitch-black bird stared at the darkness and said, "Things really do look brighter." It turned and spoke to a pretty woman. "You old horny woman, do you see what is out there?"

"It is fine for you to call me a horny woman, but I will rip your head off if you call me old again." After the pretty woman said that, she peered into the faraway darkness.

"Weird, things do appear brighter. What is going on?" Auntie Mei was surprised.

"It can't be my eye going funny. The darkness around the holy hall is much weaker. Something must have happened in Sacred. It must be something huge." The angry red beast started to move. It seemed as if he wanted to go outside to take a look at what might be going on.

"Something big? So, what if it is big? Those God Spirits wouldn't come here. What other creature could make changes to Sacred?" Auntie Mei had a look of disdain. She sighed and said, "Little Master has been gone for so long. Why has he yet to come back? Do you think something might have happened to him?"

"You horny woman, don't you worry," the eyeless big beast said. "With Little Master's power, no creature in the sanctuaries could do battle with even his littlest finger. They won't be able to do anything to hurt him. Plus, Old Cat is following Little Master. Although that Old Cat is a bit lame and doesn't do much, he is one of the four holy beasts. He used to watch over the sanctuaries. He won't let anyone or anything bring harm to the Little Master."

“Hmph, who knows if Old Cat is reliable?” Auntie Mei coldly asked.

“That is not right. Why is it going so bright over there? I think I can see a light.” The red beast with an eye was staring into the darkness.

Old Vulture stared off into the distance too. Inside the darkness, there was a twinkle of light that was expanding. Although it was still unable to light up the holy palace and eradicate its dark, they could see the light.

Auntie Mei looked toward the light and was shocked. “What happened? That light can shine the darkness around the holy palace. What happened outside?”

Old Vulture had the best vision among them. While he was watching, he suddenly screamed. “The Holy Kirin... It is the Holy Kirin... That is the Holy Kirin’s spirit releasing power.”

“How is that possible? The Holy Kirin’s spirit... Isn’t that inside the fate monument? Little Master did not go to the fate monument yet, so how could the Holy Kirin’s spirit appear?” The red, angry beast let out a strange scream.

“Impossible... Aside from Little Master, no one else should be able to activate the Holy Kirin’s spirit.” Auntie Mei’s expression changed.

“Why are we still sitting here talking crap? Let’s just get out of here. The Little Master’s Holy Kirin spirit cannot be stolen by someone else.” The red, murderous beast weirdly screamed and flew into the darkness.

His body touched the darkness, which made some same sounds mechanical and cogwheel-breaking sounds. The red flames of his body struck the darkness. Every step he took was like breaking the world.

“Goddamn barren power...” The red murderous beast kept swearing as he went. No matter how much he swore, he could only travel through the dark.

Old Vulture flapped his wings and soared into the dark. It looked like a sky full of dark clouds. After going into the dark, there were some thunderous noises. There were lots of sparks around him as he battled with the dark.

Auntie Mei and the eyeless big beast rushed into the darkness too. They traveled slowly through the dark. They were in a rush, but they could not get out of the darkness to reach the shadow of the Holy Kirin.

Deep Abyss Grandmaster and Sky Palace’s first seat looked at the Holy Kirin, which was a transparent light. It did not have a body.

Han Sen also stared at the Holy Kirin. The more he looked at it, the more afraid he became.

The Holy Kirin was not a xenogeneic right now. The presence of its body was more like...

“Beast soul!” Han Sen almost screamed. The Holy Kirin looked like a beast soul and not a xenogeneic.

As the Holy Kirin body’s light grew brighter, the fate monument’s light became weaker. It was like the power in the fate monument was going into the Holy Kirin. It made its body more solid. Although it was not solid yet, it did appear to become more tangible and alive.

“What is going on? Isn’t the Holy Kirin dead? Its horn became a statue, and its meat was cooked. How can the beast’s soul still exist? If the beast soul is a spirit, can the body be gone but the spirit remain?” Han Sen had many questions flooding his mind.

Wala!

The fate monument lost all of its light. It shattered like a rotten hunk of wood. It turned into a sky full of dust. The Holy Kirin was looking very alive, but its body still looked like a beast soul. It did not become fully solid.

The light on the Holy Kirin started to become dim. The light, which had been so bright, turned dark. Only the two long, bright lanterns continued to glow with their limited range of light.

“One of the four holy beasts, the Holy Kirin, is not dead!” An Extreme King deified elite was utterly flabbergasted.

“No, the Holy Kirin’s situation does not seem to mean it is alive.” The Deep Abyss Grandmaster stared at the Holy Kirin and frowned.

Sky Palace’s first seat stared at the Holy Kirin too. He pulled his hands into his sleeves and flicked. He looked like he wanted to attack, but he didn’t. He seemed to be afraid.

The Holy Kirin’s eyes looked at Han Sen. Its four legs were moving toward Han Sen. The holy light was on his body. The scene was exceptionally strange to witness.

Han Sen thought, “What does it seek to do? Is it because I activated the fate monument? Does it now want to fight me? Does it want its Kirin horn back?”

While Han Sen was guessing, the Holy Kirin came before him. It did not look as if it was doing anything.

The Holy Kirin stopped very close to Han Sen. It was so close that it made Han Sen wish to retreat, but the Holy Kirin suddenly and quietly moaned to Han Sen. It lowered its head and placed its head in front of Han Sen.

“What does that mean?” Han Sen looked at the Holy Kirin, which was lowering its head. He had no idea what the Holy Kirin wanted.

The Holy Kirin saw that Han Sen was not doing anything, so it moaned again. It then put its head closer to Han Sen.

Han Sen finally understood something. He reached out his hand and touched the Holy Kirin’s head.

Chapter 2948 Holy Palace Guardian

“Bzzt!” Han Sen’s hand touched the Holy Kirin’s head. The Holy Kirin’s body melted. It turned into light that entered Han Sen’s hand. It went up his arm and all the way up to his brain to enter his Sea of Soul. “Holy Spirit Holy Kirin received.”

At almost the exact same time the announcement played, Han Sen heard an angry shout saying, “Stop it!”

Han Sen suddenly saw a murderous beast, which looked completely red, roar in the sky, which was very dark and burning red. It was heading toward Han Sen and looked murderous. It spat some red light out at him. The red light was not a flame. It was like a laser. It suddenly doused Han Sen in red light.

“Red Ghost, you are still alive...” Nine Thousand King screamed with shock. In the next second, he flashed in front of Han Sen. The eyes on his green armor opened. He released a green light that fought against the red light. He kept fighting Red Ghost’s red light while screaming, “Red Ghost, do not hurt Mister Han!”

Red Ghost looked at Nine Thousand King and coldly asked, “Who is this? Is it you, the servant Thousand Eye? Did you, servant, not die but found a new master?” His tone of voice was riddled with disdain.

“Shut up! The master asked me to protect Mister Han. Do not dare try anything.” Nine Thousand King spoke angrily, but people could tell he was afraid of Red Ghost. He did not dare attack it.

Red Ghost laughed dimly. “Thousand Eye, don’t do anything here. How old is he? When the master was here, his great-grandad’s grandad was not even born yet. Did you say the leader asked you to protect him? Pah. You are talking way too much crap.”

Nine Thousand King wanted to explain, but Red Ghost kept madly shouting. Some metallic sounds were heard that rumbled like thunder. The red light turned into darkness. The Red Ghost angrily looked at Han Sen and said, “Stop talking crap. I do not care if you have found a new master, you old servant. Have your master hand over the holy spirit. Otherwise, you and your new master can die together.”

After that, a red light emerged from its mouth. It tried coming for Han Sen, but Nine Thousand King stood before it.

“Red Ghost, do you really think I am going to be afraid of you?” Nine Thousand King gnashed his teeth and did not stand down. His body flickered with a green light. The angry ghost shadow appeared. He used One Second Is a Thousand Years.

When he used One Second Is a Thousand Years, Nine Thousand King barely managed to block the red light.

“One second is a thousand years, and one thousand years is a second,” Red Ghost said. “Are you willing to use that many years of your lifespan for this moment? Let’s see how long you can last.” Its mouth was still full of red light as it kept attacking Nine Thousand King.

Nine Thousand King’s body’s green light had the buffs imparted by One Second Is a Thousand Years. Through it, he managed to stop the red light’s attack. His face kept getting older, and his hair kept getting whiter.

Nine Thousand King kept blocking the red light as he shouted, “You should leave, Mister Han!”

Han Sen was surprised. He did not expect Nine Thousand King would go to such lengths to protect him. It did not look like he was just pretending either.

He wanted to say something, but he saw something coming over from out of the dark clouds. It was circling them. It evilly asked, “Go? Go where? If you do not leave the holy spirit behind, you will all be killed.”

“Fish Bird? You are still alive!” Nine Thousand King’s face looked even more horrid.

“It is not us those who are alive.” A very cold female voice sounded from the black. A very attractive woman came forward out of the darkness.

On the other end, an eyeless beast crawled out. The four scary-looking creatures blocked the bright lanterns around. They blocked Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others, who were on the verge of leaving.

“No Eye... Demon Girl... You guys are still here...” Nine Thousand King was shocked. He looked at the four creatures.

“Yes, we are here, and we are in charge of maintaining the holy palace. The holy palace is still here. How can we die?” The demon girl rolled her eyes. She looked at Han Sen and said, “You are a servant, yet you are also still alive. It looks like you have a new master too. That is surprising.”

Nine Thousand King kept blocking Red Ghost’s red light while shouting, “I have not betrayed the master! The master asked me to protect Mister Han.”

Old Vulture coldly asked from the air, “How can you still be so stubborn? I will kill you, the servant, first. Then, I will deal with the kid that dared to steal our holy spirit.” It quickly spat out some black smoke.

The black smoke was not very strong, but it was weird. It was like a black, toxic snake heading straight for Nine Thousand King.

Nine Thousand King tried his hardest to block Red Ghost’s attacks. He did not have spare power to fend off the black smoke too. He looked scared, but he still did his best to block it.

Suddenly, Nine Thousand King felt as if his shoulders had been pulled back by a certain power. He dodged the black smoke and left the red light’s attacks.

He turned his head. Nine Thousand King saw that Han Sen was in front of him. The red light and black smoke were headed for Han Sen.

“Careful, Mister!” Nine Thousand King was shocked. He wanted to go up and help Han Sen block it, but he felt as if space around had some weird changes. The red light and black smoke started to strangely slow down. They could not get close to Han Sen.

“Time Ghost’s Time Area!” Red Ghost and Fish Bird sighed with shock. They put away their powers and stopped attacking.

“Time Area is not that good,” Fish Bird coldly grunted. It wanted to flap its wings and go straight for Han Sen.

“Old Vulture, stop it,” Auntie Mei, the demon girl, said. She stopped Old Vulture from proceeding.

Old Vulture rolled its weird eyes and asked Auntie Mei, “What is it?”

“Get rid of these others who are disturbing us, and then we will get rid of him,” Auntie Mei coldly said.

“Okay.” Old Vulture rolled its weird eyes. It flapped his wings and spat out black smoke. It was going toward Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the other three Extreme King deifieds.

The big eyeless beast on the other side was moving its giant body. It rolled toward Sky Palace’s first seat.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster’s body rose like a cloud, but he was unable to block Old Vulture’s black smoke. He kept falling back while shouting, “Stop it! I have something to say!”

The three Extreme King deified elite were not as strong as Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. The power inside their bodies was shattered by the black smoke. It was like they had lost their souls as they dropped to the floor.

“If you have something to say, say it in hell after you have died,” Old Vulture spookily said. It flapped its wings and flew toward Ancient Abyss.

The big eyeless beast was like a rolling knife going toward Sky Palace’s first seat. He saw Sky Palace’s first seat clap his hands. The direction in which the big eyeless beast was rolling changed. It turned 180 degrees and rolled into the dark.

“My Name is Sky Palace’s First Seat Elder. We are not here to offend anyone. Can you please hear us out?” Sky Palace’s first seat was very strong but did not dare say something reckless there. He was being polite.

No one cared about him. The eyeless big beast emerged from the dark again. It was headed for Sky Palace’s first seat.

Chapter 2949 Weird Atmosphere

The Sky Palace’s first seat used a changing ground and changing sky method. He wanted to change space so the eyeless big beast could not get close to him. This time, the eyeless big beast did not get affected by the swap of the sky and earth. Although space was different, the eyeless big beast was still headed

for Sky Palace's first seat. It was rolling faster and faster. It quickly arrived in front of Sky Palace's first seat.

Sky Palace's first seat's expression changed. He immediately waved his sleeves. Space resided within his sleeves. He wanted to suck the eyeless big beast into it.

Just as the eyeless big beast was about to approach the sleeves, it suddenly stopped. The creature's mouth turned into a speaker in space. It blew wind at Sky Palace's first seat.

Doo!

It sounded like a ship's foghorn. The moment the sound was heard, one saw shockwaves come out of the eyeless big beast. They came out like water waves that enveloped Sky Palace's first seat. The waves turned into a sonic ring that wrapped up Sky Palace's first seat's body.

Sky Palace's body's Very High power was madly running, but he could not break the grip of the sonic ring that had a hold of him. He was trapped by the sonic ring.

The eyeless big beast turned around with the intent to leave with the sonic ring pulling Sky Palace's first seat with him. They returned to the demon lady.

On the other side, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster had not been granted a moment to speak. The fish bird was too fast. The continuous attacks were too much for Ancient Abyss Grandmaster to deal with. He suddenly had lots of wounds. In the end, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster flashed away and retreated into the darkness. The fish bird chased him for a while but soon returned. Based on his expression, it was unlikely he managed to catch up with Ancient Abyss Grandmaster.

"This guy's geno arts are weird," the fish bird said upon his return. "He can travel around the barren powers. He managed to escape!"

"It is fine," the demon lady said. "It is not hard to guess what the Extreme King is doing here. Just ignore him."

Everyone returned their attention to Han Sen. Sky Palace's first seat was struggling. He was incapable of escaping the power of the sonic ring that had snared him.

The demon lady stared at Han Sen and said, "Give me the holy spirit, and I will permit you to live."

Han Sen did not answer her. He just measured them all with his eyes. In the image Old Cat had brought to him before, Han Sen had seen the demon girl and others. He knew he had come to the right place to find Littleflower.

"We are asking you a question!" Old Vulture madly shouted. "Stop being frozen!"

Nine Thousand King quickly flashed behind Han Sen. He faced the demon lady and said, "You guys must believe me. It really was the master who asked me to protect Han Sen and lead him to the holy hall. The master's soul remains in the statue inside the holy garden."

"Carry on as you please and keep making up your story." Red Ghost coldly laughed. "The holy garden's statue is what the master prepared for Miss Wan'er. Why would his soul be inside there?"

Nine Thousand King was frozen. He could not explain it. He thought in his heart, "Master, master, I would do anything for you and the person you love. But dying at the hands of our own people... This is terrible. Master, you were always so smart. How could you not foresee this happening?"

Nine Thousand King made a decision and said to Han Sen, "Mister Han, you should leave first. I will slow them down."

Upon hearing that, Old Vulture and Red Ghost laughed. "Slow us down? How? Are you going to use your One Second Is a Thousand Years? Even if you squander all of your lifespan, how much can you truly delay us?"

"Old Servant, you are very loyal to your new master." The demon lady looked at Han Sen.

"Old Nine, you fall back," Han Sen said to Nine Thousand King, who was in front of him.

"Mister Han..." Nine Thousand King wished to say something, but Han Sen stopped him.

Han Sen signaled Nine Thousand King to fall back. He looked at the demon lady and asked, "Are you Auntie Mei?"

The demon lady, Old Vulture, and the others were shocked. The titles of Auntie Mei and Old Vulture were something they reserved for themselves. No one else should have known that.

That was especially true for Auntie Mei. It only started when Littleflower was there. Only Littleflower called her that. Old Vulture and the others just called her a horny woman.

"Do you know me?" The demon lady frowned and looked at Han Sen. Now that she thought about it, he did look a bit familiar.

"I am Han Sen. I have come looking for Littleflower. Please, everyone, allow me to be with my son once again." Han Sen bowed before them. He was being polite. If it didn't work out, he would have to use force.

"You are Han Sen!" Auntie Mei and the others were shocked upon hearing that name.

They knew Littleflower's biological father was Han Sen. To them, it did not really matter who his father was, so they never cared about what Han Sen looked like. Even if they saw him on the street, they would not have recognized him. They would not have cared.

Old Vulture's eyes were open wide as he looked at Han Sen. He screamed, "You are... Little Master's father?"

Nine Thousand King was frozen. He had no idea what had become of the situation. His brain could not function. He ended up saying, "What does this mean? Old Vulture said Han Sen is the Little Master's father. That means Old Vulture has a new master, and the new master is Mister Han's son. Wait a minute..."

Nine Thousand King's eyes turned bright. He suddenly thought of something. He slapped his legs and thought, "I see it now. I see it now... I knew it. Master has it all prepared. He must have known this would happen... I see it now... Ha! Ha!"

"I could not have foreseen this. I really couldn't have. Master and Mister Han had a child. With Old Vulture and the demon lady's personality, if it was not for the master's child, they would not have taken it as a leader. This must be right. Master wanted me to protect Little Master's father... Wait... No... Father? How could two fathers make a baby? Whatever... With the master's power, he can do anything!" Nine Thousand King thought that seemed right. He thought he was saved.

After Nine Thousand King thought of this, he started laughing. He laughed and said, "You are all family. Why are you still fighting? Hurry up and invite Mister Han into the holy palace."

The demon lady and the others all looked at each other. They did not know what to do about this. They never thought Littleflower's father, a guy who had come out of the sanctuaries without anyone's help, had become deified. On top of that, he had managed to claim old monsters like Nine Thousand King. Now, there he was, in Sacred, getting his son back. This was far beyond their expectation. They never thought this might happen.

Sky Palace's first seat, who was trapped, was going to escape while they were fighting Nine Thousand King. Who would have known it would turn into a family reunion of sorts? And, Han Sen had become the new Sacred Leader's father. He was shocked.

"Does this mean that child has become Sacred's new master..." Sky Palace's first seat thought about Littleflower. He had wanted to take him to Sky Palace, but he accidentally let Han Sen escape. He did not expect that child to become the new master of Sacred.

Everybody was thinking, but no one was speaking. The scene had become extremely strange.

Chapter 2950 Tear It Up

Old Vulture looked gloomy and said, "Although you have Little Master's blood, you cannot be allowed to steal Little Master's spirit. You must give the holy spirit back." "Yes. The holy spirit must be returned," Red Ghost said while staring at Han Sen.

"So, are you guys revolting?" Nine Thousand King's expression changed.

The demon lady, Auntie Mei, laughed at Han Sen. "You are Little Master's father. You are a guest here. You are a guest in Sacred, but the holy spirit is very important. It is an item for your son. I am sure you would not want to steal what belongs to your son, would you? I hope you are willing to return the holy spirit."

"I can return the holy spirit," Han Sen coldly said. "Give me Littleflower, and I will hand it over."

“Littleflower is not in Sacred right now,” Auntie Mei said. “Just give me the holy spirit and it will be fine.”

“In that case, I will wait for him to come back,” Han Sen replied.

“If he was going to deliver it to anyone, it would be the Little Master!” Nine Thousand King shouted from his nearby position. “Why would he give it to you guys? Hurry up and lead the way. Allow Mister Han to wait in the holy palace for Little Master’s return.”

“He cannot enter the holy palace,” Red Ghost coldly said.

“Why can’t he enter the holy palace?” Nine Thousand King asked. “He is Little Master’s real father. Why can he not enter the holy palace?”

Red Ghost stared at Nine Thousand King and grumpily said, “Stop shouting. Butterflies develop from caterpillars. Butterflies can fly. Can caterpillars fly?”

“What is that supposed to mean?” Nine Thousand King was furious.

“It means exactly what I said. Give me the holy spirit and get the hell out! When Little Master needs it, he will go and look for it.” Red Ghost and Nine Thousand King stared at each other. They were like fighting cocks.

“How dare you ignore Mister Han! He was told to come to the holy palace by the leader. Why are you disobeying his order?” Nine Thousand King was so angry that he was shaking.

“Do you think I am going to believe what you tell me?” Red Ghost asked with disdain.

Nine Thousand King wanted to say something, but the demon lady interrupted him. “Thousand Eye, Sacred Hall is a different place. That is the last hope of Sacred. Only Little Master can go inside. No one else can go inside, including people like us. If you want to do a good deed for Sacred, you should at least understand that.”

After pausing, Auntie Mei said to Han Sen. “Old Cat must have told you the situation regarding Little Master. With us taking care of him, he is in good care. He is not in danger. You do not have to worry about that. Right now, Little Master is going to be deified. Not long after, he can build Sacred up again. Then, the Sacred door will open, and you can come and see him and become a full-time guest of Sacred.”

“Regarding the holy spirit, that is the item Little Master needs to liberate Sacred. Otherwise, when Sacred re-opens, harm will come to Little Master. You are Little Master’s father. You would not want to see Little Master be harmed, would you?” The demon lady flicked her hair. She squinted her eyes and went on to say, “I have told you this much because you are the father of Little Master. We would have killed you and taken the holy spirit back with ease if you weren’t. We would not waste so much time talking crap if you were anybody else. We respect you because you are Little Master’s father. I hope you can understand this.”

“What does re-opening Sacred entail? What kind of danger will Littleflower have?” Han Sen frowned and looked at Auntie Mei.

“That is Sacred business!” Old Vulture screamed. “Don’t you worry about it.”

Han Sen’s expression was gloomy. “Sacred business? Littleflower is my son. Are you saying things about my son are none of my business?”

“Kid, do not make us go hard on you. If you make us fight you for the holy spirit, we will not even care about you being Little Master’s father.” Red Ghost’s body was moving. He was like a big beast that could swallow the sky. He was oppressing Han Sen.

Han Sen’s personality was very stubborn. He only took things softly. He didn’t take them hard. Besides, this affected the safety of Littleflower. He was not willing to fall back now.

“I am afraid you do not have what it takes,” Han Sen coldly said. He drew his cause karma knife. He held the Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze in his other hand.

Although the holy spirit and beast soul had different names, they were the same thing. If he was not able to use force and take the beast soul, the holy spirit would be the same. If the master died, the holy spirit would be gone. Han Sen did not think they could take the holy spirit out of him without killing him.

If they were able to just take it, the demon lady would have already attacked. She would not have spent so much time talking to him.

“What do you want?” Red Ghost, Old Vulture, and the other’s had dark expressions. They did not expect Han Sen to become so hostile.

In the Sacred era, they had been invincible existences. Not many people were able to fight them. In this era, they were stronger than ever with their titles.

Even powerful people like Sky Palace’s first seat, who was the best in the universe, had been trapped by the eyeless big beast.

Han Sen was just a creature from the sanctuaries. He was only butterfly class, yet he dared to raise his voice against them. They did not think something like that could happen.

“What about it?” Han Sen looked calm. He looked past Old Vulture into the darkness.

Han Sen was looking toward where Red Ghost had come from. If that was true, that was where the holy palace resided.

“I do not care what this place is. I do not care about who you people are. I do not care about reopening Sacred. I do not care about shining the whole world. In my eyes, it is all sh*t. If something harms my Littleflower, come hell or high water, I will tear it up.”

After Han Sen said that, he passed the stone lantern to Bao’er and said, “Bao’er, hold the lantern for Dad. We are going to tear up this lame, holy palace. It has already fallen once. Let it forever remain inside a history book.”

Bao'er sat on Han Sen's shoulder. She held the stone lantern and shouted with excitement, "Tear it down!"

"You do not have what it takes." Red Ghost grunted with obvious disdain.

The demon lady looked at the stone lantern. She was shocked and asked, "Why is Sacred's race lantern in your hand?"

"What? Race lantern?" Red Ghost, Old Vulture, and the eyeless beast were shocked. They looked at the stone lantern in Bao'er's hand.

They were shocked to see it. Red Ghost screamed, "Race lantern... It really is Sacred's race lantern! How could he have it?"

"The Sacred lantern is still here, so... Does that mean..." Old Vulture was so excited that he was trembling.

Han Sen heard what Old Vulture said. He felt strange about why Sacred's race lantern was not inside the geno hall but was instead inside the universe. Han Sen was not able to care too much about that fact just yet. He jumped up and raced into the darkness in the direction of the palace.

"I do not care about some f*cking Sacred Leader or some race lantern. Whatever hurts my son is going to be broken." Han Sen was very angry. He cast Blood-Pulse Sutra and Jadeskin to the max. It made his body become ice jade. His skin was half-transparent, and it was glowing.

Chapter 2951 Rushing In

"This is madness!" Old Vulture coldly grunted as he flapped his wings and flew in front of Han Sen. Han Sen had already used his time area. In the time area, Old Vulture's speed was still like lightning. It was like the time area did not affect him at all.

Han Sen knew that it was not because the time area was useless. It was because Old Vulture was simply too fast. It was faster than what the time area was able to do to it.

This was the first time Han Sen had witnessed someone use speed to break his time area. When it came to speed, Old Vulture had to be the very best in the entire universe. No one should have been able to fight him.

Old Vulture was like a black cloud covering the sky. He covered the space around Han Sen. He flapped his wings, which made space generate all sorts of vacuum knives. They were like a vortex surrounding Han Sen. All those vacuum knives had a scary power that seemed like it could rip space. Even if a true god elite was to take a hit from the true space knives, they would be shattered.

Those true space knives were only surrounding Han Sen. They did not go any further to kill him.

"Han Sen, due to your relationship with Little Master, I will give you one chance!" Old Vulture coldly screamed. "I will not grant thee anymore!"

"I am giving you a chance too. Give me Littleflower." Han Sen flashed away. He teleported away from the true space knife vortex. He kept heading into the darkness.

"Stop talking crap with him! Take him down!" Red Ghost rushed into the darkness. His red eyes were shining. He was ready to attack Han Sen, but he heard a weird scream bellow from his side.

"Don't you dare hurt Mister Han!" Nine Thousand King had hesitated, but he still decided to follow. The eyes on his armor were all open. They released 10,000 eye lights. It stopped Red Ghost.

"You are an old servant. The only reason I chose not to kill Han Sen was because of his association with Little Master. Do you think I will hold back on killing you?" Red Ghost was furious. His body exploded with a red light. He was going to fight Nine Thousand King.

The eyeless big beast's mouth turned into the shape of a speaker. He blew at Han Sen. Suddenly, many shocking sonic rings worked to bind Han Sen. That sonic power was everywhere. It was not something that could be avoided.

Han Sen did not slow down. Sky Palace's first seat had been trapped by those sonic rings, so those rings were strong.

Han Sen suddenly shouted, "Bao'er, hold the lantern!" He quickly raised the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. The eyes on the shield opened. They turned into a scary staring light that challenged the sonic power.

Bao'er quickly placed the lantern in front of the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. After the weird light traversed the flame, it was dyed white.

The staring light struck the sonic powers. Everyone saw that the wave-like sonic powers were frozen in the air. It looked incredibly strange. It was like waves of the sea frozen in space.

Han Sen flashed his body. He was almost into the darkness when the demon lady suddenly appeared in front of him and smiled.

She looked very pretty, but she did not often smile. She was very cold. She was like an ice mountain. Now that she smiled, it was like spring was coming forth to melt all that snow. All of the flowers bloomed in her honor. Her stunning smile was too difficult to accurately describe.

Her smile was pretty. For Han Sen, all it could do was make him frown. Within that smile, Han Sen felt confused. He had the feeling of wanting to die for that woman. He wanted to go right into her arms. In fact, his body was heading for the demon lady, and he had no choice in the matter.

He was frozen. Han Sen raised his hand. A stone mirror appeared in his hand. Silver light shone from the stone mirror. The shadow of the nine-tail fox was out.

The nine-tailed fox woman emerged. The very calm space around was suddenly thrown into turmoil with all sorts of waves. It was like bolts of lightning striking each other.

The demon lady frowned and looked a bit surprised. She looked at the statue and said, "The Fox's Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror."

It all seemed to happen so slowly, but it all happened in a moment. Han Sen broke three of those attacks and continued his escape into the dark.

The demon lady and the others never expected Han Sen to wield a trick such as that. It was too late to stop Han Sen now.

"Pursue!" Old Vulture screamed. It flapped its wings and raced into the darkness. The dark air of the darkness created countless bolts of lightning. It made it look like a thunder god bird soaring through the sky.

Aside from Red Ghost and Nine Thousand King still fighting, the demon lady and the eyeless big beast raced into the dark to stop Han Sen.

"Katcha!" Sky Palace's first seat's sonic ring broke. Sky Palace's first seat escaped.

"I did not expect that guy from the sanctuaries to be able to level up like that. Perhaps there is still some hope for the whole thing." Sky Palace's first seat did not leave. He ran into the darkness.

Han Sen had only just rushed into the darkness when the Old Vulture caught up. The Old Vulture was still flying too fast. Even in the scary dark, it still had amazing speed. It was right behind Han Sen.

"You have a death wish." Old Vulture had been badly triggered. When he was in the universe, he had swallowed countless spirits. He was like the best beast of the generation.

Throughout his entire life, Sacred Leader was the only one he had sworn allegiance to. Even the people like the demon lady, who was a guardian of the Sacred palace, were people he only treated as friends.

Now, Han Sen wanted to force his way into the holy palace. It was exactly what was needed to make him that angry. He abandoned all idle thoughts, opened his mouth, and sucked. A cloud of black smoke emerged from it. It covered the sky and ground, and it was going for Han Sen. It was like a scary, black smoke, toxic dragon.

"Don't kill him! We need him alive!" the demon girl shouted. She was still behind in the pursuit. Among those four beasts, she was the one with the most sense. The others only knew how to kill when they were triggered.

The demon lady did not want Han Sen to be killed. Otherwise, how would they explain it to Littleflower? These were things that could only be hidden for a while and not forever.

Old Vulture was very murderous. He could not be convinced. He shouted, "I will suck his flesh and his soul! Then, he can never respawn! He will vanish from existence! The universe will never know his name!"

After that, the black smoke grew crazier. It was heading straight for Han Sen like a toxic dragon head.

In the darkness, the universal cogwheels broke. Han Sen was only able to teleport within the area of the stone lantern. He was not able to get out of the black smoke. He stopped trying to escape. He raised his Shield of the Medusa's Gaze and fought against Old Vulture's black smoke.

Bao'er hastily raised the stone lantern and placed it in front of the Medusa's eyes. The weird light was full of white fire. It combined with the black smoke but could not freeze the black smoke. Only the front of it was frozen. The black smoke from the back was still attacking. It broke the black smoke in the front. Upon meeting the staring light, it froze but the back smoke kept on looping. The black smoke and staring light kept attacking. The situation seemed frozen in a loop.

2952 Silly and Clumsy

The eyeless big beast's body was big, but it was not clumsy. When it rolled, it was faster than the demon lady. Seeing Han Sen and Old Vulture stop where they were, the eyeless big beast blew toward Han Sen. This time, after it blew, it did not produce sonic rings. Instead, it was a scary, super high pitch rumble.

Bzzt!

Han Sen felt as if he was shaking with the sonic power and going to fall apart.

Within a second, the buildings around them turned into sand. No matter whether or not they were made of stone or metal, under the super high-pitched shaking, they all turned into dust.

Han Sen was unable to dodge the scary attack that damaged everything around.

Armor instantly showed up on Han Sen's body. His Spell armor was close to his body when it appeared. It broke the clothes Han Sen had been wearing. Only the blue robe with a black stripe remained.

After the Spell armor appeared, the spell on it flickered. Forever Solid power covered Han Sen's body. The super high-pitched sonic power lost its effectiveness. It was unable to spread in his body.

Now, the demon lady was present. Old Vulture and the eyeless big beast were nearby as well. They surrounded Han Sen.

"Han Sen, this is your last chance," Auntie Mei coldly said as she stared at Han Sen. "Give me back the holy spirit, and I can allow you to leave this place unharmed."

"Give me Littleflower, and you guys can have anything you want," Han Sen coldly said. "Otherwise, even if some god from the sky came, I am still going to tear this holy palace down."

"How dare you say that!" Old Vulture was furious. The black smoke in his mouth was crazier. It suppressed the light of the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. It was headed toward Han Sen.

“Han Sen, you are kind of a genius,” the demon lady said. “Not many people can be like you and achieve so much in such a short amount of time in this universe. I am impressed by your talents. It is a shame that even though you are Littleflower’s father and your genes are stable, in the future, you won’t be regarded as the greatest. I suspect you already know that.”

“I don’t know,” Han Sen coldly said with a laugh.

“I will explain it to you. How about this? In the sanctuaries, you get all of the creatures’ genes to use. It is to improve your power. At the same time, when you absorb the genes of the xenogeneics, it means the genes of your own body will receive a flush and change. They will make your geno substance chains very unstable. So, no matter how your genes evolve, they will still be very unstable.”

“Littleflower is different. Although he has your genes, the genes he has have already been modified. They became his basic genes. Thus, the instability problem is gone. That means Littleflower receives all your benefits and has none of your flaws. He will be even greater than what you are right now. So, the potential Littleflower has is what you don’t have.”

“So, what is your point?” Han Sen coldly asked. “It does not matter how good my son is. He is my son. He is not some tool to be used by Sacred.”

“We never thought of Littleflower as a tool,” the demon lady seriously said. “He is our Little Master. He is the new Sacred Leader.”

Han Sen looked at her with disdain. He coldly laughed and said, “If Sacred Leader’s position is that prestigious, why has no one else replaced him all these years? Why does it now have to be Littleflower?”

“Fine. Let’s not talk about that. Take 10,000 steps backward. Even if we let you go to the holy palace, you could not destroy anything there because the holy palace is indestructible. If it was, it would not have ended up fine after the huge fight.” The demon lady paused and said, “You must believe us. Little Master is the one that was chosen by God. He can liberate Sacred and become the king of the universe. You are his father. You should be proud of him. You should not stand in the way of his potential.”

“I am proud of Littleflower, but that is not because he is some bullsh*t Sacred Leader. I am proud because he is my son.” Han Sen mocked the demon lady.

Old Vulture continued spitting out black smoke while screaming, “Stop talking crap with him and just kill him!”

The demon lady waved her hands. She looked at Han Sen and said, “Believe it or not, I can tell you for sure that when you are in the holy palace. You cannot do anything. Like the holy spirit you stole, you took it because you could. It is worthless to you because you cannot use it. The holy spirit is a geno armament Sacred Leader created. Only the people with a holy body can use it. It is useless for others to make use of it.”

Han Sen knew the demon lady was telling the truth. Although he had taken the Holy Kirin’s holy spirit, he could not summon the Holy Kirin out like an ordinary beast soul for a geno armament.

Han Sen felt that the Holy Kirin had no intention of fighting him. For some reason, there was a gap. Even if the Holy Kirin was willing to be used, Han Sen could not use it. Their powers were not compatible.

For example, it was like the voltages of two currents did not match. It was like a machine that required four volts to work, but Han Sen could only provide 22. Thus, he was not able to start up the machine.

The reason Han Sen did not use the holy spirit was that he was unable to activate the Holy Kirin. He could not use it as a geno armament.

The demon lady saw Han Sen's face keep twitching. She said, "Plus, you are Littleflower's father. You would not steal his stuff, would you? It belongs to him, and it will be with to him sooner or later. Why must you be so stubborn? We just want to treat Littleflower nicely. Why do we have to fight? Don't you think this is going too far?"

Old Vulture's black smoke almost touched the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. Han Sen felt the power of the black smoke had left. He suddenly felt a strange power. It was like a very small vortex was consuming all of the life forces around. Han Sen's skin felt a chill.

Han Sen's face did not change. He watched the demon lady, Auntie Mei, approach him and said, "What you said really makes sense. If everyone is good to Littleflower, we should let Littleflower be returned to his father. A son being with his father is normal, isn't it? If you guys want to see him? You can see him if Littleflower wants to see you."

"Silly and clumsy." The demon lady was angry. After all that, Han Sen was still not taking it soft or hard. She had lost her patience.

Han Sen laughed and replied, "Ha! Ha! You stole my son, yet you call me silly and clumsy. It is no wonder Sacred was the first faction in the universe. It was very overbearing."

"If you insist, then we have to be like that," the demon lady said. "You cannot blame us. Auntie Mei took out a hairpin and pointed it at Han Sen.

A dot of starlight appeared. It was headed for Han Sen's eyebrow.

"Why are you wasting time talking to him?" the eyeless big beast quietly asked. His body was as big as a boar, but it was now expanding. Some vessels that looked like chimneys had formed on his back.

Bzzt!

The sounds of honking cars could be heard from the vessels. A scary shockwave was released. It was all headed for Han Sen.

2953 Father and Daughter Fighting Three Brutal Beasts

Aside from Old Vulture, who had a speed that could accelerate through the time area, the eyeless big beast, and the demon lady's powers were affected. Their powers were unable to land on Han Sen.

The time area was unable to stall them for very long. Their powers still tried to strike them in the end.

“Bao’er, take it!” Han Sen threw the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror to Bao’er. He took out his cause karma knife. He threw it in the air and used his mouth to bite the cause karma knife.

At the same time, Han Sen pulled out another weapon. It was Fox’s Charming God Jian.

The cause karma knife was powerful, but its primary power was the cause karma. It dealt little much damage by itself. In a fight this intense, it would have been difficult for it to be of much use. Han Sen would have had to wait until he was injured before making use of it. Only then would it have benefitted him.

The Charming God Jian was different. When Han Sen pulled out the Charming God Jian, Blood-Pulse Sutra’s power was already being put into the Jian. That power was not going to control the Charming God Jian. It was going to rip an opening in the seal of the Jian.

Previously, Han Sen’s power had been insufficient for him to control the Charming God Jian. He had actually been put under the Charming God Jian’s spell. He had to enlist the help of others to help seal the powers of the Charming God Jian.

Now, Han Sen’s power was as good as a true god. It was enough to use true god weapons and race weapons. He did not have anything to worry about.

Katcha!

The Charming God Jian was sealed. It was grey. Blood-Pulse Sutra made a crack, and the purple Jian body showed up. Suddenly, the crack of god purple light made the purple Jian look brighter. There were many cracks. In the end, there was a pang. All of the grey shattered. It created a bright purple body.

Han Sen was holding the Charming God Jian. He waved it at the demon lady’s jade hairpin, which looked very small. After they collided, Han Sen was shaken, but he was not injured. Most of his power had been drained. Bao’er was holding the stone lantern and the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror. She aimed it at the eyeless beast who was unleashing sonic rings. The Nine-Tail Fox Lady in the mirror was shining and revealed a silver light. The sonic rings were not broken, but they bounced away.

Old Vulture’s black smoke was like an upside-down galaxy. It kept coming down like crazy. The Shield of the Medusa’s Gaze was not able to block it all. Han Sen teleported away to lose the tail of the black smoke.

It was such a close distance that Han Sen could not dodge it. The eyeless big beast was close to Han Sen. He had deliberately gone next to the eyeless big beast. He used the eyeless big beast’s body to block. Old Vulture was worried, so he dodged the attack.

The father and the daughter, Han Sen and Bao’er, fought together. They were fighting the three big brutal beasts. The three brutal beasts were unable to do anything to them. No one was winning, and no one was losing.

The Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror deflected the attacks. The Charming God Jian's name was actually Cupid's Jian. It did not look as if it was doing much. In Han Sen's fight, considering the Charming God Jian's hitting power, the three brutal beasts felt as if their powers were weaker. It was like they did not actually want to kill Han Sen.

Han Sen and Bao'er made use of the stone lantern. The Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror, Charming God Jian, and the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze were used to deny the attacks of the three brutal beasts. It was impossible to tell who was winning and who was losing.

While he was fighting, the eyeless big beast screamed, "This kid is a bit tricky! Why does he have so many true god weapons and race weapons?"

"F*ck! No-Eye, get out of my way! Do not stop me!" Old Vulture felt sad and screamed. Most of his attacks were being blocked by the eyeless big beast, which was very upsetting.

The demon lady was holding two jade hairpins. Her body kept showing up and disappearing, but she was unable to find a way to hurt Han Sen.

"Dong!" Han Sen was swinging his head. His mouth was biting the cause karma knife. He blocked the demon lady's hairpin attack. His body fell back. His teeth were bleeding.

The demon lady, eyeless beast, and Old Vulture were more powerful than Han Sen. He might not have been able to defeat them one versus one, but Han Sen was not afraid of the gang attacking him.

He might not have been able to beat the demon lady one versus one, but three versus one was easy for Han Sen. He felt at ease too.

Han Sen was very good at using formation skills and the enemy for his own advantage. He made three big brutal beasts strike each other, which made their own attacks weaker.

Han Sen and Bao'er, the father and daughter, were blocking left and right. At the same time, they fell back into the darkness. The demon lady and the others were unable to prohibit Han Sen's advance. They just could not move there that fast.

While Han Sen was falling into the dark, the demon lady and the others were feeling as if their bodies had more restrictions in the dark. Fighting the barren powers cost them their energy. Plus, the time area had greatly weakened them. It made it harder for them to stop Han Sen.

"F*ck! What is this? Why does this guy have so many weird things? All of the good stuff in this world has been taken by him." Old Vulture was becoming very depressed. His power was greater than Han Sen, but he felt as if he was unable to use it against him.

"If he did not have the race lantern to buff the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror's attacks, I would be able to break that goddamn crap mirror!" The eyeless big beast was also feeling bad.

"It is no wonder that this guy is Little Master's father," the demon lady said. "His genes are unstable, but his battle powers are formidable. He can make us hurt each other. You guys should fall back. Leave him to me. I have a way to stop him."

Old Vulture replied, "Sure. I will leave this to you. We will suppress him for you." It flapped its wings and departed the battleground. It thought a fight like that would be too depressing.

The eyeless big beast rolled to the side. He blocked the way to the holy place where Han Sen needed to go to.

Han Sen was not going to allow that. He was now like a shadow. He was like a maggot on a bone following the eyeless big beast. He was not going to permit him to depart the battlefield.

The eyeless big beast was upset and screamed, "You! Stop following me!" It could not get rid of Han Sen. It did not have a speed ability like Old Vulture.

Han Sen used the time area to stay next to the beast. It could not get away from the battleground.

"Eyeless! What are you doing here? Just get out of here." The demon lady's attacks were being taken by the eyeless big beast. She felt angry.

"I... I want to leave too..." The eyeless big beast was even more depressed now.

Suddenly, the scene turned very awkward. The eyeless big beast was falling back, left and right, but it was unable to get rid of Han Sen. It also aided Han Sen by shielding the attacks of the demon lady.

Old Vulture flapped its wings and flew next to the eyeless big beast. Its talons grabbed the eyeless big beast's body. It was going to take him away from Han Sen's time area.

"Where are you going?" Bao'er happily shouted. Her Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror shone toward the stone lantern's flame. A white mirror light hit Old Vulture. It made Old Vulture's body shake. It was like it was electrified. It let go of the eyeless beast and flew off into the darkness.

Chapter 2954 Space Charm

While they were fighting, they heard the sound of a wailing woman come from the darkness. Clearly, the space charm had been attracted by the prospect of a fight. The space charms were scared of the stone lantern, so they did not draw close to the fight while it was happening in the light.

Bao'er had shone Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror on Old Vulture. It did not look as if it had been hurt. Not long after it was hit with the light, Old Vulture became afraid of Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror's light. He did not want it to touch him again.

The scene seemed frozen. The demon lady was like a headless fly shouting at the eyeless big beast. "Eyeless, go to the opposite side of the holy palace!"

Upon hearing her, the eyeless big beast changed directions and started rolling another way.

The demon lady blocked an area about seven inches from Han Sen. His objective was to reach the holy palace. The eyeless big beast was going in the opposite direction. Unless Han Sen gave up on going to the holy palace, he could not use the eyeless big beast for defense.

Without any hesitation, Han Sen gave up on the eyeless big beast. He was headed for the holy palace.

“Let’s see where you choose to run now.” Auntie Mei, the demon lady, grabbed a hold of the exposed Han Sen. Her jade hands were holding two jade hairpins. The two jade hairpins crossed each other like a fork. The two jade hairpins started to shake, but they did not produce a sound.

“Let’s see how you escape my demon girl shield,” Auntie Mei coldly said and grunted. The two jade hairpins buzzed and turned into a cross shape. They started flying out of Auntie Mei’s hands and hover through the air.

It was like the very fabric of space was flipped wherever the jade hairpins crossed. Many shadows came out from the ripple. They were space charms.

The space charms were scared of the stone lantern’s light. They did not dare get close to the stone lantern. Now, the space charms were coming out from the jade hairpin. On top of that, they no longer seemed to fear the light of the stone lantern. They surrounded Han Sen like fairies. They were all flying around and going for Han Sen.

The space charms were white. They looked different from the blue space charms Han Sen had witnessed floating in the dark, but he could not tell what was different about them.

Han Sen used the Medusa’s Gaze to shine on the space charms. No matter how hard he tried, it did not work. The light just went through their bodies. It was unable to freeze their bodies.

He cycled through a few different geno arts, but nothing he tried seemed to affect the space charms. Even his time area was unable to get close to them.

Bao’er was holding the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror and shining it on them, but that made the space charms disperse. They were scared. It seemed as if the space charms were afraid of the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror’s mirror light.

The Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror required one’s energy to emit light, and there were more and more space charms coming. All of them were flying around in the sky. They were all going for Han Sen.

Bao’er used the mirror’s light to shine one way, but space charms came around to get her from a different way. After she shined the other way, more came from another direction. It was difficult to keep it up and stay safe.

The space charms looked evil. They were like fairies flying around. They had smiles that were quite attractive. It made Han Sen want to go hug them.

Han Sen knew that the space charms only looked very attractive. After all, they looked like fairies. If he got close to them, they’d become demonic beasts that devoured people.

Nine Thousand King was a top true god, and he had a god personality battle armor, and even he feared the space charms and did not dare engage them. When he saw the space charms, he hid as far away from them as possible. That alone indicated how scary they were.

There were now around a dozen space charms. They blocked them on four sides and eight directions. Based on his position, Han Sen had no chance of getting away.

There were still more space charms inside the cross coming into existence. He had no idea where the space charms actually came from.

“Horny Woman, you have not used your demon lady powers in so long, yet they are still so strong,” Old Vulture said to the demon lady. “It is too destructive. After the demon lady power is gone, these space charms are going to hang around in the darkness and cause trouble.”

“I cannot concern myself with that prospect right now,” the demon lady quietly said. “We have to get him first. We cannot let him take the holy spirit away.”

The eyeless big beast came rolling over to lick her boots. “With your demon lady powers, not even a God Spirit would be able to escape. This kid can surely not escape.”

The demon lady coldly said, “If it was not for that Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror being able to restrict the space charms, I would have taken them down already. But that is fine. They surely cannot last just with this Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror.”

In fact, things were just as how the demon girl expected things to go. Bao’er kept using the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror. Although she made many of the space charms fall back, she was unable to destroy them completely. She was also unable to repel the advance of all the space charms.

By mistake, a space charm flew in front of Han Sen. It was very close to his lap. That pretty face suddenly turned into a scary face. It was going to bite Han Sen’s leg with its fangs.

Han Sen quickly used the Charming God Jian to strike the space charm’s head, but the Charming God Jian went right through its head. It was unable to damage it.

Han Sen flashed away, but the space charm’s teeth were still able to gnaw on Han Sen’s legs. The pain went straight into his bones. He felt as if his bones had been carved by teeth. When Han Sen lowered his head to get a look, he did not see blood or a wound on his legs.

Han Sen’s heart jumped. He realized that the blue and black-striped robe had blocked the space charm’s teeth. The teeth were blocked, but the power was still there. The power hit his legs and almost shattered his bones.

He thought, “Fortunately, this robe was able to block the space charm’s teeth. They did not sink in. Otherwise, this scary power would bite off my entire leg.”

Seeing more and more space charms appear, Han Sen kept teleporting while Bao’er kept using the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror. They remained alive, but they were unable to solve their predicament. The situation for the father and the daughter fighting team had decayed into something worse.

“The robe can block the space charm’s biting attacks. It looks like a pretty good treasure to me. How many years has that guy been out of the sanctuaries to get so many good top-class treasures?” Old Vulture watched Han Sen not get injured by the space charms and knew something was wrong.

As she observed Han Sen, the demon lady said, “This guy really is quite special, but he does not have a holy body. He cannot use the holy spirit armament left behind by the leader. He is still not very good. Compared to the Little Master, this guy is like a half-finished product.”

“Not bad. Only Little Master can restore Sacred to its former glory.” The eyeless big beast was buzzing as he agreed and nodded.

This time, the demon lady’s power summoned 30 space charms. Han Sen and Bao’er were tired of dealing with them. They were not going to last much longer. Han Sen was bitten a few times. He had the clothes to protect him. Although his flesh was not injured, it still hurt.

He was going to do something, but the sunglasses on Bao’er’s head suddenly flashed. She became just like the space charms.

2955 Inside the Holy Hall

Han Sen picked up the stone lantern and Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror that Bao’er dropped. Bao’er already looked like a space charm in the air.

Without the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror’s power, the group of space charms rushed forward like the tide.

In the next moment, the space charm Bao’er had become emitted a horrible crying sound. When that sound spread, the space charms headed for Han Sen stopped. They all looked at the space charm Bao’er had become with confusion.

Bao’er continued to emit the crying sounds. After making the sound, Bao’er said to Han Sen, “Dad, turn the light off.”

Han Sen was shocked but quickly understood what she meant. He put the stone lantern away and dropped everyone into darkness. Only the demon girl’s hairpin, with the cross-space-rip, continued to emit a weird light.

“Sob! Sob!” Bao’er was crying again. That crying sound quickly spread through the dark. Before long, the crying sound erupted everywhere in the darkness. Many of the space charms hidden in the darkness started flying over to their position.

Old Vulture and Eyeless were frozen. They had never seen anything like this happen. The demon lady was confused too. She had never heard of another creature being able to turn into a space charm.

Suddenly, the expressions of the demon lady and the others changed. The demon lady’s white space charms and the blue space charms that came out of the dark were all making crying sounds. They all turned around and flew at them.

The demon lady's power had generated 30 space charms, but it seemed as if even more were coming out of the dark. The group of them flew over. Even Old Vulture was starting to look gloomy.

"Holy sh*t! What is happening here? Horny Woman, why are your space charms staging a coup?" Some space charms were headed toward the eyeless big beast. They kept flying around the eyeless big beast strangely screaming.

The demon lady looked terrible. She had used her demon lady powers at their maximum, yet she could not control the space charms.

Bao'er kept on screaming. Clearly, she was more attractive to the other space charms. Many space charms were flying toward the three beasts. They even started attacking the demon lady.

"Dad! Let's run." While the demon lady and others were fighting the space charms, Bao'er, who was still a space charm, pulled Han Sen in the direction of the holy palace. She kept flying and screaming at the same time. It made many more space charms fly toward the demon lady.

"Stop them!" The demon lady was shocked and angry. She wanted to rush forward and stop them, but the space charms were in the way. She was not able to go forward.

Old Vulture was the fastest, but the space charms were surrounding him as well. After he tried his best to get rid of the space charms, he could no longer catch up with Han Sen and Bao'er.

The demon lady, Old Vulture, and eyeless big beast kept chasing them from behind. Han Sen and Bao'er were up front running as fast as they could while Bao'er made her crying sounds. The space charms were affected by the noises. They kept running at the demon lady and others. It stopped the demon lady and the others from chasing the father and daughter. They were unable to catch up with the two people.

The father and daughter did not use the stone lantern to light the way. Han Sen found it hard to block the barren powers. Since Bao'er had the space charm power, the big barren power did not harm Han Sen.

The space charms were able to dance in the big barren powers and not be brought harm. Because of the big barren powers becoming stronger, the demon lady and the others were affected. It made it harder for them to chase Han Sen.

Bao'er was pulling Han Sen forward quickly through the dark. Not long later, in the darkness, there was a dim light. It was the light of a long, bright lantern.

"This place should be the holy palace. I wonder if Littleflower is there." Han Sen was not going to believe what the demon lady and others had told him. He was only going to believe Littleflower's absence if he was there to witness it with his own eyes.

“Do not worry, Dad,” Bao’er said. “We can see my little brother Littleflower very soon.” She continued pulling Han Sen forward in flight.

They were getting closer to the light. In the corner of the very dark world, Han Sen saw a very dim light and an ancient god temple-looking palace. There was also a big plaza.

The plaza had a long, bright lantern positioned in each of the four corners. It was just enough to light up the plaza.

Han Sen had seen this place before. It was from the video Old Cat played for him. Littleflower had spent a lot of time practicing geno arts in that plaza, and he had practiced with Auntie Mei a lot too.

“This is it! This is the place! Littleflower...” Han Sen shouted across the plaza, but he received no response.

Eventually, Bao’er led Han Sen to the plaza, but Bao’er was still a space charm. When her body touched the lights, her body produced some white smoke. It was like she was vaporizing.

Bao’er immediately returned to her original shape. The effect was gone.

“Littleflower... Little Brother...” Han Sen and Bao’er were heading into the palace. They kept shouting, but the place was quiet. There was not even an echo. They heard no answer.

Han Sen did not care for the palace much. It was best if Littleflower was there, but it was fine if he wasn’t. He was going to tear down that bullsh*t holy palace so Sacred could never be rebuilt with Littleflower.

“Stop it! Whoever comes to the holy palace must die!” Old Vulture, Eyeless, and the demon lady all shouted, but they were caught up by the space charm assault. They could not catch up to him.

Han Sen and Bao’er were already at the front gate of the holy palace. The old stone door looked like it was very old. It was like every speck of dust had drowned in a lake of mystical history.

Han Sen and Bao’er did not care much for it though. They both moved forward through the air, landing one big foot and one small foot against the door. A booming noise sounded. The two stone doors on the left and right were kicked open by the father and daughter. Once the door was kicked open, everything that was inside the palace was revealed.

“You all... You deserve to die...” Old Vulture was so angry that it was shaking. Its expression looked very murderous, but it was still a bit far from the holy palace. He tried his best, but he was too slow to prevent Han Sen and Bao’er from entering the palace.

Han Sen rushed into the big palace and observed everything around.

The first thing he saw was a stone statue. The stone statue was at the back of the hall’s stone stage. It was like a king that could rule the whole world was standing there.

Han Sen knew that the statue was of Qin Xiu. It was the person who called himself Sacred Leader.

It was just a statue, but it had the power to look down on the world. If a creature with a weak will looked at the statue, it would feel compelled to kowtow before it.

There were two more stone statues next to Qin Xiu's statue. There was one on each side of it. The left one displayed a phoenix and a Holy Kirin. The right side displayed the ghost car and Nine-Life Cat. They were the four holy beasts of Sacred.

Looking down there were also stone statues of the 10 generals of Sacred. There was Purple Fight, Ghost Bone, and Purple Eye Butterfly. All of them looked unique. They each had their own presence. It looked as if they could come back to life.

Boom!

The father and daughter stepped closer to the statue. In the dark, big hall, all the long, bright lanterns lit up. Wan'er's statue in Han Sen's chest was burning up. It felt as if she was going to jump out of his chest.

Chapter 2956 Astral Instrumen

The jade statue was built from the Holy Kirin's horn. It was formed into the shape of Wan'er. Qin Xiu and his soul resided inside it. When Qin Xiu's soul faded away, the jade statue became small enough to fit inside Han Sen's hand. Qin Xiu had told Han Sen to take the statue to the holy palace.

Han Sen kept wondering what Qin Xiu wanted with him and the jade statue. The jade statue was burning hot. It seemed as if it was flying out of Han Sen's chest. He knew something was wrong.

Han Sen wanted to take out the jade statue and find out what was going on. Old Vulture was already in the holy palace. It brought black smoke along as it ran toward Han Sen like the wind.

Han Sen avoided the strike and teleported behind the statue of Qin Xiu. Old Vulture was shocked and extremely furious. It put its power away, not wanting to damage the statue of Qin Xiu.

"Get the hell out of there!" Old Vulture angrily yelled. Its black feathers flew out like arrows heading toward Han Sen.

Han Sen did not respond. He moved around the statue to avoid the hit, but it was like the black feathers had a life of their own. They were able to maneuver and continue chasing Han Sen. In their flight, they perfectly curved around the statue.

Although Han Sen had not seen what Qin Xiu looked like, the presence exuded by the statue was mistakenly the same. That special presence was just like Qin Xiu's soul. Other people would have been unable to make it out.

Han Sen still felt a little weird because, in the legend, Sacred Leader wore armor. No one was able to see his face. This statue was wearing cloth. The face was visible, but there was no armor.

Han Sen's body kept teleporting around the statue. Old Vulture did not want to hurt the statue, so it was very worried. It could not do anything to Han Sen.

"Do not hurt the statue!" The demon lady had chased away the space charms that Bao'er no longer controlled. She was flying through the palace with the eyeless big beast.

"Of course, I won't!" Old Vulture yelled in an annoyed tone.

If it was not for the statue, Old Vulture would have pinned Han Sen to the floor. It would not have allowed him to keep bouncing around, which was really ticking him off.

The demon lady and eyeless joined in the fight, but Han Sen was very good when it came to combat against a group. He had the palace and statues for cover. The demon lady and the others were strong, but they could not do anything to Han Sen. That made them super depressed.

A man with a soft voice approached the holy palace. "Everyone, I have a way. I can help you get Han Sen. Are you interested?"

The demon lady and the others turned around. The person who was speaking was the Extreme King's Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. After his escape, he had not left. Instead, he followed them to the palace.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster did not enter the palace. He just stood outside of it smiling.

Before the demon lady said anything, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said, "I have a treasure that can solve your current predicament, but I will need your help. How does that sound?"

"Do you want the holy body geno fluid?" The demon lady looked at Ancient Abyss and coldly grunted.

Ancient Abyss said with much seriousness, "Senior, you must know that the Extreme King's king bodies are just testers for the holy body geno fluid, and it was a failed tester. For me, being able to perfect my king body is my sole wish."

"It is a shame I will have to disappoint you," the demon lady coldly said. "The holy body geno fluid was never produced. When Sacred was destroyed, the holy body geno fluid had yet to succeed and be finalized."

"I do not expect to have the product of the holy body geno fluid," Ancient Abyss said with a bow to them. "I just hope to receive the recipe and information that circulated back in the day so the Extreme King will have a clear direction in which to go and improve. That would be great. I was hoping you might be able to do that for me."

"If you can help us take down Han Sen, I can give the information regarding the holy body geno fluid to you," the demon lady said. "But do not expect much. After that battle, most of the information was destroyed. There is only a small part of it left."

"Thank you for agreeing to this." Ancient Abyss bowed again.

"Why are you talking so much crap? How are you going to help us capture him?" Old Vulture kept chasing Han Sen while screaming.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster pulled something out of his chest. He threw it at the demon lady and said, "With this treasure, I believe the few of you can kill or capture him with ease."

The demon lady picked up the item. It was a circular ball that looked like the model of a planet.

The demon lady immediately recognized what was inside. "Astral Instrument. Did that servant get it from the laboratory?"

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster's expression did not change. He said, "Back when Sacred suffered its destruction, our ancestors wanted to maintain the power of Sacred Leader to avoid the complete loss of Sacred. He hoped to one day serve Sacred again once they rose from the ashes."

"Huh." The demon lady, Auntie Mei, coldly grunted. Although she knew Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was talking nonsense, she was not in much of a mood to fight back. She coldly said, "If this can capture Han Sen, I can assure you that you will receive whatever it is you want."

"Thank you for doing this," Ancient Abyss said with another bow.

Han Sen knew that Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was a very suspicious individual. He was not surprised that he had betrayed him, but he did not know what the Astral Instrument was. He did not know what power it contained.

The demon lady held the astral instrument. She watched as the astral instrument shone with starlight. It was spinning fast.

The astral instrument was like some light in a pub. It suddenly had so much starlight that it covered the whole holy palace. It made Han Sen's vision suddenly change.

He was in the holy palace, but for some reason, he was appearing in space. Everything in the holy palace was gone.

Han Sen suddenly understood that the astral instrument was a space treasure. It was able to pull creatures into space. Unless he was able to break the astral instrument in Auntie Mei's hand, he would be forever trapped in that space.

"Kid, where are you going to run this time?" Old Vulture coldly laughed and ran at Han Sen. Earlier, in the holy palace, it had been afraid, which was very upsetting. Now, in space, it was no longer afraid. It could release its power and feel good.

Seeing the black smoke like a dark cloud in the sky coming for him, Han Sen did not move. He pulled out a wine bottle and drank it all. He drank everything he could with his hands lifted high.

"If I am going to fight, then let's fight!" Han Sen's presence was like a volcano erupting. It covered the whole of space.

In Han Sen's brain, an upgrade announcement sounded. "Deified gene +1... Deified genes have reached the max... Battle body evolving..."

2957 Leveling Up to True God

Although Han Sen had the chance to level up in the holy garden, he did not have enough time alone. He also had not wanted other people to see him in xenogeneic mode. Thus, he chose not to become a true god.

Han Sen was afraid that if he leveled up and did not go into xenogeneic mode, he would only have a battle body. That would have been a waste.

Now, there was no reason for him to be so cautious. Han Sen was not in his xenogeneic body. He only used Jadeskin to push himself this far, but he wanted to take Jadeskin to true god class first.

As soon as he started evolving, his four battle bodies started to change. He did not just level up one battle body out of his xenogeneic mode.

“Now, I know that if I am not in xenogeneic mode, I can still level up.” Han Sen was happy. He thought leveling up one battle body was a waste. He also did not want to expose his xenogeneic mode, which was why he chose his Jadeskin. Now, four battle bodies were leveling up together. That was very good.

The cells of his composition quickly changed. The functions of his body greatly increased. The substance chains of his genes were modified. Han Sen’s entire body was like it had been reborn.

Because Han Sen’s whole body was wrapped up by Spell Armor, and the blue robe was dressing the Spell Armor, one only saw his head, face, hands, and Spell Armor.

Even so, one was able to witness shocking changes. The white Spell Armor’s spell flickered. The spells behaved like they were melting. They were melting into the armor. The armor turned bright. It looked like a crystal. It was as if it had burned into transparent metal.

Seeing the black smoke cover the universe and space, it was like a demon landing atop the world. Han Sen clenched his fists and faced the black smoke, which covered the sky and covered the ground. He immediately punched.

The demon lady frowned. Old Vulture’s black smoke was not just something powerful. It was not quite so straightforward. It had a power that could ravage one’s soul. Even if the body was not hurt, touching the black smoke still resulted in death.

Han Sen did not use treasure. He used his fist to fight Old Vulture’s black smoke. The demon lady believed he must have had a death wish.

“Keep him alive!” the demon lady shouted at Old Vulture. She was afraid that Old Vulture was too excited and would kill Han Sen. If that happened, the holy spirit would be gone.

Old Vulture did not hear her. Earlier, it had been very sad. Now that it was able to fight with all of its power, its murderous mind was fully triggered. It could not think straight anymore. It was too late for the demon lady’s reminder.

The demon lady saw Old Vulture looking murderous and knew the situation was bad. Along with the holy spirit being destroyed alongside Han Sen, Littleflower learning the truth would be very bad.

In the universe, there were not many phoenixes or Kirins around. There were xenogeneics similar to them. Like the demon lady, Old Vulture, eyeless best, their four powers were not much weaker than any of the holy beasts.

There were only four holy beasts there, and they had their reasons to be.

The four holy beasts were called the four holy beasts because they were the ultimate weapons Sacred Leader made to kill God. Sacred Leader used them to fight against God's holy spirit armament.

Out of those four holy beasts, the only one that had the holy spirit armament was the Holy Kirin. The others, like the phoenix, ghost cast, and Nine-Life Cat, did not become holy spirits when Sacred was destroyed.

Now, the ghost car and phoenix were gone. It was unknown whether or not they had lived or died. Nine-Life Cat guarded the sanctuaries, so the only holy spirit armament remaining was on the Holy Kirin. If it was destroyed, it would be very bad for Sacred's plan of rising from the ashes. They were missing this required powerful weapon.

The demon lady had many ideas flashing through her mind. She did not say anything. The black smoke and Han Sen's fist collided.

In the next moment, the demon lady and eyeless big beast opened their eyes wide. Han Sen's fist blew up the black smoke. It was like the black smoke was no greater than ordinary smoke. It was destroyed and unable to do anything.

Han Sen's fist punched the black smoke. The black smoke created a giant vacuum zone. Han Sen went through it and teleported in front of Old Vulture.

"Very good timing." Old Vulture was not shocked. It was happy.

It was the most invincible in the universe. It was a true god class xenogeneic fish bird. Aside from Sacred Leader, in that universe, it had never felt obliged to bow before anyone else. It would not retreat from combat against Han Sen.

A bird sound shook the whole universe. Old Vulture flapped its wings. Its sharp claws had a rip space power. It was headed for Han Sen's fist.

Katcha!

The fist and talons collided. The Old Vulture's talons could shred anything in the universe, but they were broken by Han Sen's punch. The punching power did not relent there. It proceeded to strike Old Vulture in the chest.

Pang!

Old Vulture's body was like a cannonball that fired away. It hit a planet. The impact broke the planet. It kept falling back and broke another planet. Then, there another one. It made the stars explode in space.

“How... How... How is that possible?” The eyeless beast was shocked and screamed. Fortunately, he had no eyes. If he had, his eyes would have popped out.

The eyeless big beast knew full-well how strong Old Vulture was. He was no worse than the phoenix or the ghost car. He was as good as a true god could be.

Even though Han Sen had become true god class, he had only just become true god class. The pure power fight was not balanced. Now, he had released one punch and suppressed Old Vulture. On top of that, he had shattered Old Vulture’s talons. How scary was that power?

The demon lady could not believe this either. One punch broke the fish bird’s talons. In that universe, that kind of god power was probably only something Sacred Leader could showcase.

“I thought you wanted to fight! Now, let us fight!” Han Sen’s body flashed. He teleported above the eyeless big beast, waving his fist and punching toward it.

The eyeless big beast roared. Its body clenched together, which made its back sprout bones that were serrated. They spun quickly like a chainsaw. They were headed for Han Sen’s fist.

Katcha-cha!

The chainsaw-like bones were broken into many pieces. The shell on the eyeless big beast’s back was punched away by Han Sen. It created a giant blood hole. The blood water was like a volcanic eruption. Its body flew away.

“How is that possible? So strong...” The demon lady could not believe her own eyes. With that kind of fitness or power, she was only afraid a holy body becoming true god class could do that. Han Sen was a creature that had not practiced a holy body, yet his body had reached this level. It was hard to believe.

“I thought you wanted the holy spirit?” Han Sen’s voice was in the demon lady’s ear. He was right in front of her. His scary fist was in front of the demon lady.

“Beautiful Woman Charming Demon Heart Body!” The demon lady’s body suddenly changed. All her clothes ripped to reveal the splendor of her body.

It was perfect. It could steal a soul. Auntie Mei’s entire body released some presence that no creature could resist. Even the sky, gods, and buddhas would have fallen for her. They would have killed themselves nine times for her.

Boom!

Han Sen still punched her beautiful chest. His fist went right through it. Flesh, red blood, and snow-white skin contrasted to create a weird, scary, and beautiful scene.

Chapter 2958 What Do You Want?

The astral instrument fell out of Auntie Mei’s hands. Han Sen grabbed the astral instrument and held it in his hands. The sky, which was full of stars, suddenly vanished from existence. Han Sen found himself back in the holy palace. Old Vulture was damaged. Eyeless and Auntie Mei fell into the hall.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was waiting for Auntie Mei and the others to get rid of Han Sen in the astral instrument's realm. Not long later, he saw the zone disappear. With its removal, a body fell out.

When he had a closer look, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was shocked. He could not believe what he was seeing.

Han Sen was holding the astral instrument. He was standing in the hall. Old Vulture, the eyeless beast, and Auntie Mei were bloody and lying on the floor. They all looked terribly injured.

This was very shocking. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster did not say anything. He wanted to leave the hall and escape into the darkness.

"Grandmaster, are you going to leave without saying goodbye?" Han Sen suddenly appeared in front of Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. He prohibited Ancient Abyss Grandmaster from following the path he had chosen to depart by.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster knew it was futile to say anything. He had to go through this to live. He shook his body. Suddenly, eight of his clones appeared. They went in eight different directions.

Han Sen was shocked. He could not tell which one was the true Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. The eight clones shared the same presence as Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. All of them looked as if they shared the same body.

"Grandmaster, there is no rush to leave," Han Sen coldly said. His body flashed. He took out his cause karma knife. He slashed out eight knife lights. They were slashing toward Grandmaster's eight clones.

The knife was still the same knife. The knife skill was still the same knife skill. Because Han Sen's true god power made him much stronger than before, he could slash eight times. Eight knife lights almost slashed eight clones instantly.

Seven clones were destroyed. Only one clone had a turtle shield that blocked Han Sen's strike.

The teeth power hit the turtle shield. It created a deep mark. It almost broke the shield. The powerful strength hit the shield, and Ancient Abyss Grandmaster went flying. He was spilling blood.

Katcha!

The turtle shield was cut in half. Although one slash did not break it, with the teeth power's ripping power, the turtle shield had been broken.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was in space. He dropped the broken turtle shield and quickly went flying into the darkness. He was like lightning or a weird bird. He used a borrowing strength skill. Han Sen's slash power became the fuel for his escape.

"Very good Ancient Abyss Grandmaster." Han Sen had to compliment him. After all, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was a worthy grandmaster for the Extreme King.

“If you seek to leave this place now, you have underestimated me.” Han Sen used the astral instrument that he had just recently possessed. Suddenly, the sky was full of starlight. He put Ancient Abyss Grandmaster into its realm.

“Grandmaster, thank you for your astral instrument. If you didn’t do this, you could have escaped.” Han Sen looked at Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and smiled.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster had a wry smile as he said, “If I knew you were this strong, you could have easily dealt with the fish bird and eyeless demon. Then, I would not have had to do what I did.”

“So what are you planning to do now?” Han Sen smiled.

Upon hearing him, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked at him in shock and asked, “Does that mean you are not going to kill me?”

“That is what you need to ask yourself,” Han Sen coldly said.

“What do you want?” Ancient Abyss Grandmaster quietly asked.

“You and everything you know.” Han Sen had a lot of questions about the Extreme King. The most likely people that could answer him were either the grandmaster or Bai King.

“I do not know much. I just do everything the king commands me to do.” While he was talking, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster’s hands suddenly flipped. A weird coin appeared in his hands. When he flipped his hands, the coin twisted space and dropped his body in space.

“See you later, Brother Han!” Ancient Abyss Grandmaster’s voice came from that space as his body vanished.

“Did I approve of your departure?” Han Sen saw Ancient Abyss Grandmaster disappear in space, so he summoned his pistols and fired at the twisted space.

Pang!

The space exploded. That twisted space was frozen. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was stuck in space. He could not totally go into space, but he could not drop out of the space either. He could no longer do anything. He was stuck inside that portal.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster’s expression changed. He had a true god ying-yang space coin. It was able to locate a direction. He needed to use the ying-yang space coin to teleport wherever he chose.

Unfortunately, using the ying-yang space coin took time. He spoke to Han Sen so he could set it up.

When the ying-yang space coin activated, even the space powers and time powers could not stop sending him back. Yet Han Sen’s power froze the entire portal. It was hard to imagine.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster knew he was unable to run, so he immediately said, “Ask me whatever it is you wish to know. If I know, I will tell you everything.”

“Grandmaster is so smart. You have so many tricks. I will not dare to ask you stuff here.” Han Sen raised his hand. A metal tower appeared. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was stuck with Forever Solid power. He was about to be taken into Destiny’s Tower.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster wanted to fight back, but Han Sen shot him once more. He could not move, so he was sucked into Destiny’s Tower.

Seeing Ancient Abyss Grandmaster trapped on the seventh floor of Destiny’s Tower, Han Sen put away the astral instrument and returned to the holy palace’s plaza.

Old Vulture, the eyeless big beast, and Auntie Mei were in front of the hall. They looked at Han Sen weirdly.

Han Sen was in a rush to get to Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, so he ignored them. He did not expect their wounds to have healed in such a short amount of time. They were almost fully recovered. It was no wonder why they were true god xenogeneics.

Han Sen walked through the holy palace and asked the three of them, “Where is Littleflower?”

“Littleflower really isn’t at the palace. Old Cat took him to the sanctuaries to harvest genes.” Auntie Mei answered Han Sen’s question. Her attitude was a bit different from before. Her answers were different too.

“Really?” Han Sen coldly asked. He kept walking.

“We told you Littleflower is not here!” the eyeless big beast screamed. “What else do you seek to do?”

“What do I want to do? I thought I told you ages ago.” Han Sen kept walking. He raised his cause karma knife. He brought the knife above his head and slashed it down. Scary knife air was rushing through the hall. “Today, I will tear down the holy palace.”

Chapter 2959 Sacred Race Lantern

The demon lady and Old Vulture looked at each other. The demon lady waved her hand. A stone lantern suddenly appeared. The demon lady did not dodge. She held the stone lantern and brought it in front of Han Sen. There was a “katcha” noise. The scary purple knife light was stopped by the stone lantern’s light. They saw the light collide with the knife air. The flame moved like a mad. It was like it was going to be extinguished any second. Han Sen still deflected it.

Roar!

Old Vulture and the eyeless big beast made loud roaring noises. They both spat out a stone lantern. They lined them up beside the demon lady in the holy palace. The stone lanterns were releasing lights that covered the entirety of the holy palace.

Han Sen saw the three stone lanterns and noticed they looked very similar to the one he owned. It was like they had all been birthed by the same body.

Han Sen wondered, "Weird. I thought they said the stone lantern was Sacred's race lantern. Why are there so many of them?"

Old Vulture stood in front of the stone lantern and madly shouted at Han Sen, "Han Sen, don't you think about getting cocky! If my treasure and god personality were not destroyed back then, you would not be standing right now!"

Han Sen did not care for what Old Vulture told him. He slashed down. This time, the power Han Sen used was stronger than before, but the effect was not as impressive as the last time.

The three lights tremored. Clearly, the defensive lights backed one another up.

Han Sen slashed a few times consecutively. Although every knife strike made the three stone lanterns' flames quiver, they were unable to break the protective capabilities of the lanterns.

Therefore, Han Sen knew their stone lanterns were a bit different from the one he personally wielded.

Han Sen's stone lantern boosted any power but did not change the element they possessed. The lantern itself did not have protective power.

The stone lanterns possessed by the demon lady and the others had a protective power. However, it seemed as if it did not increase the powers of their attacks or anything of the sort. All the lanterns did was condense and amplify the defensive properties when in the proximity of others.

"Han Sen, don't you waste your time," Old Vulture coldly said. "Sacred's race lanterns are here. With the protection of these lanterns, even if a God Spirit was here, they could not gain access to the holy palace."

"What you are saying is an absolute joke. You each have a lantern each, so that's three. I have one. Shouldn't Sacred have four lanterns?" Han Sen lifted his lips as he spoke.

"Not just four," the demon lady, Auntie Mei, said. "We should have five lanterns."

"Every race only has one race lantern. Are you telling me that Sacred has five race lanterns? Do you think I am stupid or something?" Han Sen looked at them with disdain.

"That is because you lack knowledge. The ignorant race lanterns you know are not comparable to our Sacred race lanterns." Old Vulture looked back with disdain. He really hated this situation.

The demon lady said, "Every race's race lantern is already established. It is because they got lucky. It is why they have a lantern to shine and notify the world about their race. The Sacred lanterns possessed by Sacred were creations of Sacred Leader. They are greater than those owned by any other race. They shine for any race that supports Sacred. Every civilian of Sacred can receive the race's glory. Little Master will become the leader of the universe. You will be Little Leader's father. You will earn lots of glories. If you are willing, you can help Little Leader's ascendance with us."

After thinking for a moment, Han Sen said, "So, Sacred does not have a race lantern, and sacred Leader created these stone lanterns."

"That is good to hear. If the stone lanterns were made by Sacred Leader, they were not approved by the geno hall." Han Sen randomly asked, "How could it have offered protection to the Sacred civilians?"

"It is not difficult to earn the approval of the geno hall," Old Vulture proudly said. "All you need to do is get to the hall and place Sacred's race lantern at the highest point. Do that, and it will be above all the others. Who would oppose that?"

Han Sen was admiring something now, but he was not admiring Old Vulture. He was admiring what Sacred Leader Qin Xiu did. The other races just wanted to light up a lantern and try to earn a position amongst the higher races.

Qin Xiu, however, chose to make a lantern for himself. He made his own rules and race lanterns above every race. Not many creatures were able to do something like that.

It looked like Qin Xiu's plans failed though. He was unable to bring the Sacred race lantern to the highest point of geno hall.

"Han Sen, you and Little Master, the father and son, can work together. You can rebuild the glory of Sacred. It would be of great benefit to the universe. Stay with me and help Little Master rise the race from the ashes." The demon lady was trying hard to convince him.

Han Sen had a look of disdain. He slashed down. The lights of the three lanterns shivered.

"Han Sen, do you have no ears? We are just like you. We are here to help Little Master." The eyeless big beast looked mad.

Han Sen kept slashing the lights. He coldly laughed and said, "It was not like this before. My Littleflower is not a tool for Sacred to use. If Sacred can light up the lantern, it is not a concern of Littleflower. If you want to light it up, it is your own business to do so. Do not take advantage of my Littleflower."

"Plus, you guys stole Littleflower. You tore my family in half. You should be slashed. There is no need for words to be spoken." After speaking, Han Sen continued to slash the lanterns over and over. He kept slashing until the lights blew up. Every knife air and lantern light went everywhere. He could not cut it open, but it made the demon lady and the others scared.

"How can Han Sen's body become so strong? I am afraid he is almost as good as Sacred Leader." The demon lady was in shock.

It was difficult to imagine a creature that emerged from the sanctuaries was able to evolve to such a high level.

Although the creatures in the sanctuaries consumed other creatures to reinforce their genes, that sort of leveling up changed their blood. It made their genes better generation after generation. That was how they reinforced their blood.

Like Littleflower was the second generation of his genes. He was the biggest benefactor. The genes of someone like Han Sen and others of his generation were really unstable. It was unknown if he could level up or not. It was also unknown whether or not he could become strong.

Han Sen leveling up to become a true god was shocking. Now, he had a scary fitness level. He was much better than most top-class true god creatures in the universe. It was a wild concept to comprehend.

“Han Sen, stop wasting your breath,” Old Vulture coldly said. “Although your fitness is the best out of all true gods, and your power could become stronger than the Holy Kirin, you cannot break the defense of three race lanterns.”

“Really?” Han Sen coldly replied. His cause karma knife leaned forward. The sky was full of knife air. It was like a flood covering the sky and the ground.

“Under the sky, you are all chess pieces. I do not believe there is a chess game I cannot break.” Han Sen slashed down. Knife lights flooded the area. It was like a galaxy being turned upside down.

Chapter 2960 One Leader and Four Subordinates

A knife light flew across the three race lanterns, repeatedly striking them. It made the three lanterns' flames dim. The flames were becoming smaller and smaller. It was as if they were going to be extinguished any second. Katcha! Katcha!

The lantern's light was suppressed by the knife stream. The area that could be lit up for protection was small, so it could not protect the whole holy palace. Some walls outside the holy palace were hit by the knife streams. It left knife mark after another knife mark on the stone walls.

It was unknown what the holy palace's stone walls were made. With the power of Han Sen's knife airs, he was only able to leave small marks upon the construct.

Even so, under the endless knife stream that attacked, the knife marks in the stone wall grew greater. They all went by each other, making it look like the walls were going to come undone.

The demon lady and the others were shocked. Back then, there were five race lanterns there. During the battle, the holy palace did not break.

Now, only three race lanterns were protecting the holy palace, yet this was just Han Sen alone. It was not a god or some spirit.

Han Sen was operating alone, but he had the necessary might to overcome the defensive attributes of the race stone lanterns that were working in tandem with each other. It was too shocking.

Seeing the three stone lanterns were dying right there and then and about to have their flames extinguished any second, the demon lady, Old Vulture, and eyeless beast felt a bit of regret.

In their eyes, the creatures of the sanctuaries were just test subjects left behind by Sacred Leader. Aside from Littleflower's body reaching the requirements needed for another that was as great as Sacred

Leader, which made him be considered one of the fruitful test subjects, other creatures of the sanctuaries were deemed failures of test subjects. They were not worth mentioning. They were not worthy of them wasting their breath explaining.

Even though Han Sen had the Holy Kirin's holy spirit, from what they could tell, he only received it out of dumb luck. It was because his soul was extra heavy.

The heaviness of the soul did not affect the talent practice. The speed needed to level up, so they did not care too much about it.

He could not use the holy spirit, which proved that Han Sen did not have the necessary qualifications for replicating Sacred Leader. He was considered a failed subject.

Who would thought that a failed test subject could suppress three race lanterns with only a knife? He was going to break the holy palace's last line of defense.

If the holy palace was destroyed, the hope of rebuilding Sacred would buckle with it. That was not something that had to do with power. Without the holy palace, even if Littleflower's holy body became a true god and was as strong as Sacred Leader, it would only lead to the repetition of history.

The demon lady and the others knew they needed this holy palace and someone who could control the holy palace. That way, they could fight against the God Spirits and the sky. They could rebuild the past glory of Sacred and maintain it.

"If I was willing to have a nice chat with Han Sen, perhaps it would not have come to this." The demon lady was sad, but there was no pill of regret to take. She sensed that Han Sen had a firm resolve to destroy the holy palace.

There was a knife stream. It was like a galaxy falling. It almost put out the three race lanterns. The radius of the light was small. They were only able to light up a small portion of the holy palace's gate. The walls around the holy palace were hit by the knife stream. Knife marks kept increasing. Stone and dust were everywhere. They were watching the last hope of Sacred be torn down by Han Sen's knife stream.

"Roar!" Suddenly, there was a roaring sound. It sounded like a lion or a tiger. It was coming toward them. A red shadow quickly appeared out of the dark. It was like a crazy, running blob of lava.

The demon lady, Old Vulture, and eyeless beast saw this. It made them terribly happy. It was Red Ghost.

"Red Ghost, hurry up!" Old Vulture screamed with excitement. "Light your race lantern! Let's protect the holy palace!"

Red Ghost did not know what was going on, but he saw Han Sen suppressing the demon lady and others with a knife. Even the holy palace's stone walls were about to buckle and fall. He could not risk hesitating. He opened his mouth. A stone lantern appeared. It went in front of the holy palace.

The four stone lanterns were all together. The fire inside the three stone lanterns was almost gone. It was like they were now filled with gas. The fire rose high. The holy palace was lit up, and so was the plaza around them.

Han Sen's scary knife stream hit the light. He was not able to suppress the light. Four stone lanterns combined into one powerful light, releasing a power that was not just one plus one equals two. The four race lanterns were like a set. The power of the four lanterns was greater than three lanterns. They had some special buffs.

Old Vulture saw Han Sen was incapable of defeating the race lanterns and so he mocked them. "Han Sen, no matter how strong your body is, it is not a holy body. You cannot use a holy spirit armament or a race lantern. You will never achieve what Sacred Leader accomplished. After all, you are just a commoner."

Although Han Sen tried his best, just like Old Vulture said, his power was not enough to break the four stone lanterns' defense.

Even Under the Sky Knife skill's knife stream failed to do it. Other geno arts were even worse off. He couldn't break the defensive attributes of the light.

"Do I really have to use my xenogeneic battle body?" Now, Han Sen only had one way to increase his power. He only had the xenogeneic battle body left. It would have increased his fitness a lot, but no one knew if the xenogeneic battle body would be enough to destroy the light's defense.

"Han Sen, you are holding Sacred's main lantern. You can try it." Sky Palace's first seat's voice came from not too far away. He came out of the darkness and stood near the plaza.

Upon hearing Sky Palace's first seat, the expressions of the demon lady and the others immediately changed.

Han Sen looked at Sky Palace's first seat and asked, "What do you mean?"

"As far as I know, Sacred has five race lanterns. There is one superior lantern and four lesser ones. When Sacred was destroyed, Sacred Leader used the five race lanterns to secure the holy palace. Even the sky and the God Spirits did not get god benefits. It left Sacred with some hope." Sky Palace's first seat looked at the demon lady and their four stone lanterns. He went on to say, "Sacred's race lanterns are different from the race lanterns of others. They have four subordinate race lanterns. One race lantern is the primary one. The subordinate race lanterns can only protect. They cannot trigger powerful power. Only the main race lantern can buff the creature's race power, and you can control the four subordinate lanterns. Right now, Sacred's main race lantern is in your hands. If you can control it, you can control the four subordinate race lanterns. If you want to break the holy palace, it should be a piece of cake for you."

The faces of the demon lady and the others changed. They did not expect Sky Palace's first seat to know so much about Sacred's race lanterns.

"You..." Old Vulture screamed. "You are all the dogs of God Spirits. In the beginning, aside from Sacred elites like me and the others, only the God Spirits saw the power of the race lanterns."

Sky Palace's first seat did not argue with him, nor did he feel compelled to explain. He just went on to tell Han Sen, "Right now, we need to see if you can control the primary race lantern. If you can control it, everything is possible."

Han Sen looked at Sky Palace's first seat and asked, "How is this going to benefit you?"

Sky Palace's first seat quietly said, "I can only tell you that people from Sky Palace do not want to see the second rise of Sacred. I am being honest. You do not need to ask me, and I won't answer you."