

Chapter 2981

Time Is Like a Ruler

“Blasphemy to a God Spirit should result in death.” Moment God coldly looked at Han Sen. The needles in his right eye were turning quickly. It was different from the ones in his left eye. The needles in his right eye were going counterclockwise.

As the needles of his right eye spun, in other people’s eyes, Han Sen’s movements seemed to be slower. It looked like he was moving in slow motion.

Moment God’s speed wasn’t slowing down. He was very fast. One was fast, and the other was slow. It created a clear contrast. Moment God teleported in front of Han Sen. His fingers were very sharp. He was scratching toward Han Sen’s face. The fingernails were like the tips of a lance. They were going to pierce Han Sen’s eyes.

Moment God’s face looked very interested as he laughed in an evil way. He slashed downward, but Han Sen’s body disappeared in front of him.

In the next moment, Han Sen’s body appeared near Moment God’s back. The Sky Vine Radish God Lance was thrusting into his opponent’s neck. The tip of the lance was right next to him.

“That’s a very powerful teleport skill, but it is futile against me.” The needles in Moment God’s eyes kept spinning in different directions. Han Sen’s speed was constantly slowing down while his opponent’s speed grew faster. The tip of the lance almost touched his skin.

Moment God established some distance between them. He turned around and threw a punch into Han Sen’s belly. Han Sen was like an old man with slow reactions. He saw Moment God’s punch, but he could do nothing to dodge. It was also too late for him to put the lance away.

Moment God’s fist was still too slow. Han Sen’s body teleported to the other end of the Moment God Temple plaza.

The man and the god kept fighting. Moment God’s power, which could control time, was incredibly weird. Han Sen’s ability to teleport was shocking too. Neither of them was able to do anything to each other.

“Dollar is so strong. He can fight a Disaster God Spirit without reprieve.”

“He keeps using teleportation skills to move around.”

“Don’t say that. Moment God has to be a time element God Spirit. He has the power to make Dollar slow down in a web of time. That does not only make him slow down, but his powers and mind also slow down. If it was a normal person in this situation, even if he had a teleportation skill, it would be too late

to use them. He would instantly be killed by Moment God. Dollar's thoughts traveled 10,000 miles per hour. They are not restricted by the time god's power. In the universe, not many people can practice teleportation skills to this level. It is almost as good as the Very High with their God's Wander ability."

"No matter how powerful his teleportation skills are, he cannot defeat Moment God."

Han Sen had his time area to use, but it was his other persona that was making use of it. He was not able to use it as he was now.

Plus, a time ghost beast soul's time area was weaker than Moment God's time god power. Even if he used it, it would not make a change in the current fight. Using time power before time element God Spirits was like using a big knife against a Guan Yu. Han Sen did not plan on doing that.

Because Han Sen had the time area, he knew that breaking Moment God's time god area could only be accomplished through two different techniques. One required speed, and one required absolute power. Old Vulture used absolute speed to break Han Sen's time area.

Han Sen did not have that kind of speed, so all he could do was use absolute power to break Moment God's god power.

"It does not matter with time or space, but the rules of the universe are the rules of the universe. They are governed by the universal cogwheels. If I can control the cogwheels of the universe, I can prohibit the universal cogwheels from moving. Even god powers will be unable to affect the spread." Han Sen teleported to dodge Moment God's attack. He kept using the Dongxuan Sutra and pumped all the power into Dongxuan Aura that he could. He tried to use absolute power to control the spinning of the universal cogwheels.

"In xenogenic mode, my power is better than the average true god. I still do not know if it is enough to suppress a Disaster class God Spirit." Han Sen kept using the Dongxuan Aura to give pressure to the time universal cogwheel.

The time universal cogwheel could not be stopped completely, but the speed of its spin was slow. The effects on Han Sen weakened.

"The xenogenic power cannot suppress Disaster God Spirits." Han Sen frowned.

Time's delay had little effect on him now. Under the effect of the Dongxuan Aura, Moment God's own time boost was slowed down. It made his speed slow down. Adding this and taking away that, Han Sen turned active. He was not going to keep teleporting to fight Moment God.

Dong!

The Sky Vine Radish God Lance was able to hit Moment God's claws for the first time. The god power hit the lance's light. It triggered a scary explosion and shockwave. Han Sen flew away through space by a few thousand miles. Moment God's legs had two very deep footprints on the god temple plaza.

"He can affect my time god power. It is no wonder he is so cocky. He dares to challenge me!" Moment God's eyes flashed. The needles in his eyes kept spinning. They looked scary and weird. He said, "If you

think this can fight a god, you are wrong. I will let you know the difference between a mere creature and a God Spirit.”

After that, Moment God’s claws dug into his own eyes. There was one in the right and one in the left.

Katcha!

Seeing blood being spilled as the two sharp claws poked into his eyes, Moment God unplugged his eyeballs right out of their sockets.

This was different from what Han Sen was expecting. Inside the sockets, god lights flickered. The eyeballs, which had been dug out, were not the only ones. Many eyes started to come out. One by one, eyes rolled out of the god light socket.

Roar!

When Moment God madly roared, all the eyeballs in his eyes were dug out. There were 12 of them. He put his hands together. He made a bracelet out of the 12 eyeballs. They went across his crossed hands. There were still streams of blood coming out of his eyes.

Han Sen looked at the eyeball bracelet. All those eyeballs were like circular watches. All of the needles were jumping to an unspecified rhythm, but all the eyeballs were pointing to a different point in time.

Han Sen looked closer and discovered that each watch was one hour later than the others. “Time is like a ruler. One mark is one scar. Stupid low-life creature, how dare you insult a God Spirit. Today, I will wipe you from the annals of history. I will let all the cheap creatures know that they cannot offend a God Spirit.” Moment God’s hands were holding the bloody eyeball necklace. His eyes were still bleeding god blood as he spoke his words of madness.

After Moment God crazily spoke, his fingers flicked the eyeballs. The necklace was instantly brighter. It covered the entirety of space.

Chapter 2982 Time Etching

The whole of space in the area of the god temple was twisted. Nothing was visible with any ordinary clarity. This was what the deified elites could see, but even their vision started to become distorted. It was like a shadow in the water. When the water moved, the vision twisted.

Moment God held his time bracelet. He mumbled words like a Buddha speaking for the dead. In that twisted parcel of space, Moment God’s body was like a sky god covering the whole of the god temple’s sky. Han Sen was like a tiny ant. “Accept a god’s anger... Time etching...” Moment God’s god voice was loud. He raised the bracelet that was in his hands. The needles present in the 12 eyeballs was spinning madly.

In one moment, Han Sen felt as if he could see the flow of time with his eyes. All the numbers in the 12 eyes fired out some weird, twisted lights. The light connected them in the 12 eyes. It was like a giant net

covering the entire god temple's area. Han Sen did not have a space to avoid it. He could not find a place to be safe.

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He saw the weird light cross together like a net. It was coming down. Han Sen pushed his Dongxuan Aura to the max, but he still could not stop the twisting lines of time that were descending

The time light's line landed on Han Sen's Dongxuan Armor. It was like a laser and left some weird markings on it. It was like a symbol that represented time. It scrawled across the entire battle armor's surface.

"This is..." Han Sen noticed his body did not get injured. Instead, his whole body was marked. The markings were releasing a weird sort of power.

Han Sen wanted to raise his hands and see what had been etched into his armor and what it meant for him. He shockingly found out his arm was no longer listening to him. He was unable to move it. "Why is this happening?" Han Sen quickly discovered that it was not just his arm. His whole body was unable to move. He was not even able to cast a geno art.

Han Sen was feeling very strange. Although he was unable to move, he still felt his body existed. He was able to feel his body's presence flowing. Everything seemed to be normal. Whenever he wanted to do something, his hands, legs, and presence listened.

This feeling was very weird. It was like a ghost crushing him. He felt everything but could not move.

Moment God looked at Han Sen coldly. The god blood was still flowing from his eye sockets. He was holding the bracelet while he said, "Stop wasting your breath. Your time is already being erased. There is nothing you can do about it now. You can only accept god's punishment. That is the result of your blasphemy toward a God Spirit."

What Moment God said was very simple. Han Sen understood what he meant because he had practiced a time area geno art. He knew something about time element powers.

Moment God had just reminded him a little, so Han Sen knew what the time etching power could do.

Han Sen's body was not paralyzed because the time etching wiped off his body for a while.

It was hard to explain. Normally, when Han Sen wanted to do something, once his mind set it up, his body reacted. The time etching marks erased his body for a while. When Han Sen had the idea to move, the time would be empty afterward. He needed to wait until the empty time was over. Then, Han Sen's body would have the needed reaction.

It was like playing a video game and the internet suddenly lagged. The time in between was wiped away. When the internet came back, the body reacted.

Han Sen did not know how long that empty time was. After seeing Moment God's very relaxed face, he knew it would not be anytime soon.

Moment God's hands were clutching the bloody eyeball necklace. He walked toward Han Sen. The sockets that had god blood coldly looked at Han Sen. They were going to touch Han Sen's face.

He licked his lips and smiled evilly. Moment God then said, "I thought you were so good at fighting. I am standing right here. Why are you not moving?" Han Sen wanted to slap him 1,000 or 10,000 times, but it was a shame his body would not listen. The time etching erased the time he had in his body. He was not even able to speak.

"Don't say I did not give you a chance. If you don't move now, you will receive god's punishment." Moment God weirdly laughed. He reached out his hand and moved forward to grab Han Sen's head. "It looks like I will have to use this." Han Sen gently closed his eyes. He was going to use Super God Spirit mode. At this time, the Super God Spirit body was not going to be affected. With Wan'er's effect, his Super God Spirit mode would not last long, but it was enough. Moment God was very close to him. His awareness was very low. He only needed one moment to take Moment God's life.

Moment God's face had a bloody smile. The claw, which looked like a very sharp talon, drew closer to Han Sen's head. Clearly, he did not want Han Sen to die a swift death.

"Do you want to live? Beg before me. Perhaps I will show you a speck of mercy and let you, a low-life, cheap creature, continue your pitiful existence." Moment God weirdly laughed as he spoke.

The creatures watching the fight saw Dollar being suppressed by Moment God. He was unable to move, so it was needless to say they were shocked.

Although Dollar was not the real No. 1 fighter on the god list, his real power put him in the top 10. Yet here he was getting suppressed by a Disaster class God Spirit by such an obscene amount. How was anyone supposed to not feel shocked?

This was just a Disaster class God Spirit. Above Disaster class were Annihilation and Reboot. There were two higher classes of god spirits. They must have been absolutely terrifying.

"We are just creatures of the universe. We cannot fight God Spirits. Only by becoming God Spirits ourselves can we shed the trappings of our mortal body. That way, we can become superior lifeforms." Many creatures thought that.

Han Sen was just watching Moment God. Although he was not able to speak, even if he could, he would not beg for his life before Moment God. That equaled making a wish to Moment God. Han Sen had briefly been a God Spirit. He knew making a wish like that would cost him a fortune.

Han Sen's eyes made Moment God feel so annoyed. They made him so angry that he coldly said, "If you want to die, I will do as you ask."

After that, the claws sped up. They came slashing toward Han Sen's head. Han Sen was unable to fight back. He watched the claws land on his head.

“Stop it!” A voice sounded from beyond the god temple. The voice was so slow that no one noticed a body flying into the god temple’s plaza.

Because of that moment, Han Sen’s body shone brightly. He was like a volcano erupting. His body armor was covered by the time etching marks. It turned into a bright white color.

Chapter 2983 Killing a God Spirit

Moment God did not believe Han Sen could break the time etching’s control. He was too close to Han Sen. He wanted to use time power to stop Han Sen, but it was no longer working.

In that burning light, Han Sen was holding the Sky Vine Radish God Lance. It had cold light that pierced into Moment God’s chest.

“So what if you can hit me? The body of a Disaster-Class God Spirit cannot be harmed by you.” Before Moment God finished his sentence, his face changed. He looked down and saw Han Sen’s Sky Vine Radish God Lance had perforated his chest. In that cold light, Moment God’s Disaster-Class God Spirit body was pierced. His body started to collapse from the point of that wound on his body.

“No... This is impossible...” Moment God thought it was unbelievable and screamed. His entire body turned into dust and exploded.

“It looks like my Super God Spirit mode has become much stronger as I leveled up.” Han Sen was a little surprised by its effectiveness. He had not expected to kill Moment God in the way he had with one hit. He was hoping to just heavily damage Moment God. The moment he used Super God Spirit mode, he chose his strongest attack, Super Spank. The effect far exceeded Han Sen’s expectations. With one hit, he blew up the Disaster-Class God Spirit Moment God. Although Moment God had been very careless, the main reason for defeating him was because Han Sen’s Super God Spirit mode was just too strong.

Han Sen measured it a little. Even when he used the Kirin’s holy spirit, it was no match for the power of Super God Spirit mode.

But Wan’er was there. His Super God Spirit only let out a strike and that was that. It quickly dissolved. Han Sen returned to normal.

It had all happened very fast. The universe’s audience saw Han Sen’s body explode with white light. In the next second, he was thrusting his weapon through Moment God.

The incredibly strong Disaster-Class Moment God had not been able to resist. He screamed and died. The universe went silent.

After a while, all the creatures started reacting. Everyone was erupting with chatter.

“It is no wonder Dollar is the strongest in the universe. One lance strike was enough to blow up a Disaster-Class God Spirit. That is invincible.”

“Huh? You did not say that before. You said Han Sen’s god list No. 1 was given by Golden Growler.”

“That is not what I meant. Golden Growler gave out No. 1 because he knew he would lose. Otherwise, why would he give it to him? It just means Dollar is too strong.”

“Dollar is too strong. He must be the first creature in the universe to slay a Disaster-Class God Spirit.”

Everybody was talking about it. The green-haired beast from Empty Mountain gnashed its teeth and madly said, “Dollar has that power, yet he did not go to save Little Mountain Leader. If he cooperates with Han Sen, perhaps they can save Little Mountain from that Moment God Temple.”

The Gana woman coldly grunted. “Wolf hearts and dog lungs.”

They had no idea Han Sen and Dollar could not cooperate.

No one suspected Han Sen and Dollar were the same person because they were of a different race. It was like a cat and a dog. No one would have believed they were the same.

In the geno hall, God looked at Han Sen standing in front of the god temple. He frowned and thought, “This power... It is going to reach that level. His body really is different.”

In Blood Legion, Human King squinted his eyes and looked at Han Sen. His eyes looked weird.

On the streets of a small planet, a fortune-telling old man opened his eyes wide. He looked at Han Sen in front of the god temple. He was full of confusion and said, “Weird... Not a God Spirit... How could he use a power that was like a God Spirit?”

Sky Palace Leader frowned and receded into his thoughts. “Dollar, what race is he? Why would he possess that power?”

In front of Moment God Temple, Moment God turned into dust but did not fade away like other God Spirits. The god temple’s god altar did not start. The god flag that had Moment God’s title suddenly turned white. The god temple started to look dim. It turned into an empty temple with no God Spirit. “What... What is going on? How has God Spirit not been revived?” Everyone was shocked. They did not know what was happening.

The God Spirit that claimed to be immortal did not respawn.

Han Sen was confused too. After he hunted Moment God, he only received one announcement.

“Disaster-Class God Spirit hunted: Moment God.”

The announcement was just that one simple line. No God Spirit or God Spirit gene was received. It was different from what Han Sen had slain before.

“What is going on? Is it because of Super Spank, or is it a problem with my Super God Spirit mode?” Han Sen’s suddenly had many ideas running through his mind.

On the other side of the god temple's plaza, a body stood where it was. It was looking at Han Sen with much shock. After a moment, that shocked face suddenly had a weird smile and said, "Dollar really is legendary. One lance enabled you to slay a god. In the universe, you really must be No. 1."

"Bai King?" Han Sen turned around. He felt weird.

He knew Bai King was already there, but he did not know why Bai King had come there now. Obviously, Bai King had arrived there in the hopes of saving him. If he had not used his Super God Spirit mode, Bai King would have come there to take Moment God's strike on his behalf.

Han Sen did not think his relationship with Bai King was that good. So far, everything Bai King did confused Han Sen.

Han Sen looked at Bai King and asked, "Why?"

"This place is not appropriate for us to talk. Let us find another place to talk." After speaking, Bai King left the god palaces.

Han Sen followed Bai King and flew away from the god palaces. He really wanted to know what Bai King's motive was for treating him the way he was all the time. Han Sen and Bai King disappeared after leaving the god temple because the god palaces showed up again. It was a place everyone could see from across the universe. Every race was able to witness what happened near the god palaces. After leaving the god palaces, unless they were close to Han Sen, no one could see them.

This act made the universe blow up. Every creature was shocked and confused.

"Aren't God Spirits immortal? What is going on? How was Dollar able to murder a God Spirit?"

"What just happened? Why didn't Moment God revive inside the god temple?"

"Oh my god! Dollar can really slay God Spirits."

"It looks like God Spirits are not invincible. They claim to be immortal, but he was killed by Dollar."

The whole universe was talking about Han Sen killing a God Spirit. The invincible image of God Spirits seemed to have crumbled a bit.

Han Sen and Bai King had just left the god palaces. They were looking for a quiet place to talk when the god palaces god temple suddenly shone very bright.

Chapter 2984 God Spirit Descends

In the god palaces, the god temple under the geno hall began to release a 3,000-foot-long light. It was like a sun exploding.

Previously, the lifeforce was like a sea. The god temple that released the scary god light was suddenly dead. The shining gold god temple was dim. It was like some dust had been scattered.

"What's going on?" Han Sen and Bai King were shocked.

That god temple was very high. It was only one step below the geno hall. It was an Annihilation class god temple. Looking at the god temple now, it seemed as if it had been beaten and shut down.

“In the universe, who can beat an Annihilation class God Spirit and force it to shut down?” While Han Sen pondered this, he saw the dusty god temple door open. A shadow emerged from beyond.

The creatures of the universe did not see whose body it was. All they saw was a flash and the body disappear. It looked like it left the god palace.

“Oh, no!” Bai King’s face changed.

Han Sen looked at Bai King and asked, “Oh, no, what?”

“That Annihilation class God Spirit possessed a body and descended,” Bai King said. “It entered the universe. We should run!” He wanted to run off immediately. Before his body moved, he saw a portion of space move nearby. A body appeared. It was the same body that emerged from the god palace.

The body was not very tall. It just about a foot taller than Han Sen, but the power it wielded was strong. He was wearing black armor. His shoulders had a black hammer that was the size of a barrel. His god eyes were coldly looking at Han Sen.

“You killed a god! You should be killed!” The God Spirit did not say much. He only said a few words before starting to wave his big hammer around in the air.

Han Sen understood that the Annihilation God Spirit had possessed a body to descend and kill him since he had killed a god.

Han Sen did not say anything. He used Galaxy Teleportation because he wanted to leave. He wanted to teleport a few systems away. Han Sen teleported away. While he was teleporting, he was inside a space tunnel. He heard some explosion sounds next to his ear. He then felt his body get hit. He was knocked out of the space tunnel.

Han Sen’s eyes flashed. He still saw himself in space. That God Spirit’s strong body was not very far away. He was holding that big, scary hammer.

The space around was cracking like glass. The space cracks were like a spiderweb. The power of the God Spirit’s hammer was breaking the entire system. It created many broken layers in space. Even using Galaxy Teleportation was impossible now. It could no longer be used. Han Sen knew it was time to fight for his life. Killing a Disaster class God Spirit had been incredibly difficult. It forced him to use his Super God Spirit mode. Now, an Annihilation class God Spirit was using a body to descend. The power of that hammer far exceeded Han Sen’s power. Han Sen’s full power attack was unable to reach the magnitude of his new nemesis.

He tightly held onto the Sky Vine Radish God Lance. Han Sen pushed his own power to the maximum.

Bai King, who was nearby, frowned. He looked at the God Spirit and said, "I do not think we offended you. Why have you descended to come and fight us?"

The God Spirit was holding his big hammer as he coldly responded, "Killing a God Spirit is a crime."

After that, another hammer came from the sky. He and Han Sen were a galaxy apart, but that hammer's power was not coming to strike Han Sen. It was striking the space that was in front of him.

After the hammer came down, the whole of space shook. Han Sen felt as if his body had been broken by space.

Blergh!

Han Sen coughed up some boiling blood. He tried his hardest to fight back, but his xenogeneic battle body could still not withstand that scary shaking power. Many of his organs were severely injured, and his god bones had many fractures. It was like they were going to break any second.

Bai King was attacked too. His body was shining with light. There was a shield of light covering his body that looked like a God Spirit. It blocked that scary shaking power.

The God Spirit hammered down. This time, the hammer's strike was greater than the last one. Han Sen was in too much shock. He was forced to gather up power and ready himself for another battle.

Boom!

Bai King's body appeared in front of Han Sen. That weird light was following Bai King's movement. It created a defensive bulwark and blocked the God Spirit's heavy hammer attack.

"Spirit of God!" Han Sen was shocked. When he looked closer, it was not really a God Spirit. The light of Bai King's body was like a god and a demon. It was like an ancient battle spirit. It had three heads and six arms. Six of the hands were wielding different weapons.

There was a sword, knife, shield, jian, ring, and mirror. There were four types of weapons, and they were releasing a weird and mysterious light. The one that blocked the God Spirit's hammer attack was the shield.

Han Sen looked at the light. It looked just like a beast soul and God Spirit, but it was different. He was thinking of the xenogeneics that had no souls in the Nine-Defense Palace. He thought, "Are these spirit weapons made from the xenogeneic spirits?"

Bai King stared at the God Spirit and slowly said to Han Sen, "You leave now."

"Why are you saving me?" Han Sen did not understand why Bai King was risking a fight against this God Spirit to save him. In any way, his relationship with Bai King was not a positive one.

If Bai King had come to save him because he was a student, Han Sen believed that was hogwash. When Bai King's son died, he had not taken it that seriously. And he was just a student.

Bai King stared at the God Spirit as he said, "I don't have time to talk about that. I cannot last long. Hurry up and leave. Get as far away from here as you possibly can."

“No one is leaving! You are all going to die today!” The god’s voice was like thunder. It was extremely loud. After those words were spoken, the God Spirit’s big hammer was coming down. The hammer carried an incredibly scary breaking power. It was suddenly in front of Bai King.

The shaking of space was very scary. Now that the hammer was coming, it was so strong that even Han Sen, who was behind Bai King, felt as if he could not beat it.

Bai King stared at that scary god hammer. He did not fall back. His body was like a demon god’s shadow that was silently roaring in the sky. He was holding the shield while running toward the god hammer.

Boom!

A scary shockwave suddenly destroyed the space around. Han Sen used all of his power to fight the shockwave, but his Dongxuan Armor was starting to reveal cracks.

“Run!” Bai King’s voice was heard again.

Han Sen gnashed his teeth. He turned around and headed for the broken space that looked like a spiderweb.

“Don’t run!” the God Spirit coldly shouted. He was holding a big hammer. He waved it at Han Sen, but Bai King stopped him.

“If there is someone I want to save, not even a god can get in the way.” Bai King’s voice was clear and cold.

Han Sen felt there was some scary space-shaking force behind him. Han Sen used the borrow strength skill and the shockwave to propel his sprint through the broken space.

Chapter 2985 Kill Sky God

Teleporting so fast through broken space made the scary power from behind become weaker. When Han Sen exited the broken space area. He did not see that Annihilation God Spirit follow. Bai King must have halted its pursuit.

“The spirit weapon the Extreme King made was stronger than the Holy Kirin. That is surprising.” Han Sen was shocked.

Thinking of how that thing came from the Extreme King alpha, it must have been handed down generation after generation. It was unknown how many xenogeneic spirits had been built into it. It was not impossible for it to possess such wild strength.

It was enough to fight an Annihilation class God Spirit. Han Sen still thought it was too ridiculous.

“Why does Bai King treat me the way he does?” Han Sen thought. That was what he wondered about the most.

In the past, Bai King was in a rush to save him in the god temple. He was so surprised. Now, Bai King was willing to fight an Annihilation class God Spirit to save him. That made no sense.

“No matter what, let me get out of here first.” Han Sen was silent. He did not dare return to Space Garden yet. He teleported to the outskirts of the big barren systems.

He was afraid the God Spirit would trace his retreat into Space Garden. If it followed him there, he feared things would not go so well.

Going to the outskirts, Han Sen went into the big barren systems again. He wanted to use the hidden power inside the big barren systems so that the God Spirit would not find out where he was. He would then be able to escape with Han Sen’s identity.

Han Sen had only just entered the big barren systems when he heard some thunder rage above his head. The space around cracked. It resulted in it all cracking like a spiderweb. That God Spirit tore through space and managed to catch up.

“I thought that after a God Spirit was possessed, their powers were restricted by their bodies. I thought they could only be true god class at best. This God Spirit’s power is way better than a true god class.” Han Sen frowned.

Han Sen looked at the God Spirit and asked, “Where is Bai King?”

“I, Kill Sky God, want to kill. Not even God can stop me, and he is just a creature in the universe.” Kill Sky God was holding his god hammer. He was floating in space and coldly looking at Han Sen as he spoke.

Han Sen heard Kill Sky God’s tone of voice and felt a flush of relief. It seemed as if Bai King had not been killed by him.

Kill Sky God raised the hammer in his hand. In a voice laden with disdain, he said, “The slayers of gods should be killed. No one can save you now.”

Kill Sky God used one hand to hold the giant hammer and swung it down. It was like the whole of space had become some brittle glass Beneath the hammer. It just broke with the strike of the hammer.

Han Sen’s eyes froze. His body was suddenly full of light. He entered Super God Spirit mode again. The shattering space had not left any marks on him.

The Sky Vine Radish God Lance brought some cold light forward. It was thrust toward Kill Sky God. With a look of disdain, Kill Sky God raised his hammer to attack the Sky Vine Radish God Lance. Han Sen flashed away holding the lance. He went behind Kill Sky God and thrust it through the back of his head.

“Super Spank!” Han Sen was still in Super God Spirit mode. He used Super Spank’s power at max capacity.

Katcha-cha!

The tip of the lance broke behind Kill Sky God. It sounded like metal shattering. It was like some metal had been sucked into a blender.

God light and sparks were everywhere. The tip of the Sky Vine Radish God Lance only went in about five inches before not being able to proceed further. Super Spank's power was not enough to completely destroy Kill Sky God's substance chain. It only shattered a few of the substance chains that were outside.

Kill Sky God waved his big hammer as Han Sen had to pull his lance back. He used Galaxy Teleportation to get away from that system.

Under the Super God Spirit mode, the broken space layers were unable to prevent him from using Galaxy Teleportation, but Wan'er was still inside his Destiny's Tower. She was burning with gold light. She canceled Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode.

Han Sen gnashed his teeth and held on, but he could not keep it up. His body fell out of Super God Spirit mode, forcing him out of Galaxy Teleportation.

Although he left Kill Sky God's broken space, he was still inside the big barren systems. He had not gone too far.

Without Super God Spirit mode, Galaxy Teleportation could not be used in the big barren systems because they had magnetic storms and space vortexes.

Han Sen tried his best to get to the holy palace. There, the darkness power would at least affect the God Spirit. The God Spirit would not dare venture near that place. He had the Holy Kirin spirit, which restricted the darkness from damaging him while he was in there. That was the best place for Han Sen to use as a battleground.

Han Sen had not been flying for long when the sound of Kill Sky God's big hammer broke space again. The spiderweb-like cracks in space reappeared and covered the sky to trap Han Sen.

"Wan'er! Wan'er! It is not that I do not want to take care of you. It is just because this is a critical moment. I need to live for the future." Han Sen raised his hand and Destiny's Tower appeared in it. Han Sen tossed it out.

Seeing the Destiny's Tower go further and further, Han Sen felt Super God Spirit body could be used with his body again. Wan'er's effects on him were diminishing.

"Destiny's Tower? Impossible. You are not a God Spirit! How can you have Destiny's Tower?" Kill Sky God saw Han Sen throw Destiny's Tower away. He was shocked.

Seeing it twice, Kill Sky God saw something amiss. He looked at Destiny's Tower and said, "No, this is not Destiny's Tower. It is just a copy of Destiny's Tower. I think I have seen this copy someplace else. I know it now. Back then, Sacred Leader wanted to create Destiny's Tower. It did not break. It is still here. They should really die."

Kill Sky God's face looked more murderous. He kept clutching his giant hammer, but he did not attack. A scary power was gathering up in the big hammer. There were very old and mysterious spells on each side of the hammer.

Han Sen's body still had Super God Spirit mode, but he was still worried. From inside Destiny's Tower, something was thrown away. Wan'er's body shone with a golden light. It looked crazy as she entered blonde mode. It was just like Han Sen. She adopted a strange status. Her body kept rapidly increasing.

It was still different from Han Sen. His Super God Spirit mode was not able to harm him. He just had to get out before it ended.

Wan'er was different. Her blonde mode cost her significant life every second. If she was blonde for too long, there was a chance her life force would end with it.

The scariest thing was that after she turned into blonde mode, she would not recognize anyone. She would become like the raging demon lady. There was a chance that she would emerge from Destiny's Tower not knowing who was a friend and who was a foe.

"Whatever you are, just go to hell!" The symbols on Kill Sky God's hammer were like suns. The weapon was striking toward space.

The god symbol that was hanging in space suddenly branded space with a god symbol.

In the next second, the symbol shattered. As the symbol shattered, everything inside the symbol turned to dust. It did not matter if it was a planet or sun. Although it did not explode, it released energy. In just a second it had become a substance.

Chapter 2986 Wan'er Woke Up

Han Sen was in Super God Spirit mode. That scary power went through his semi-transparent body and did not do anything to him.

Han Sen was holding the Sky Vine Radish God Lance. He teleported in front of Kill Sky God and struck his head again. He had to act very quickly since Wan'er would not last long

Dong!

The Sky Vine Radish God Lance carried the power of Super Spank and struck Kill Sky God's neck. The tip of the lance plunged into his muscles and dug in a few inches before it was unable to go any further.

Han Sen had selected a location that had no armor for protection. If he struck the armor, the result would have likely been unfavorable.

Kill Sky God's eyes flickered with god light, but he could not dodge Han Sen's strike. The god hammer in his hand kept on swinging. Against the Super God Spirit body, it was useless.

Han Sen's Sky Vine Radish God Lance kept on attacking. It hit the same wound that had already been inflicted upon Kill Sky God. He wanted to continuously strike the same spot and sever his neck.

Han Sen quickly discovered that the speed of his wound ripping was not as fast as Kill Sky God's wound healing. His repeated attacks did not accomplish much. Before the second lance reached that spot, Kill Sky God's wound released some god light and was almost healed.

“My power really isn’t enough to kill an Annihilation class God Spirit.” Han Sen frowned. He was in a bit of a rush.

Destiny’s Tower Wan’er was getting worse. She was almost going to wake up. The only thing that made Han Sen happy was the fact that Destiny’s Tower was being shaken by Kill Sky God’s scary power and wasn’t breaking. It did not even get damaged. It was just the power that made it keep bouncing around everywhere. It was moving further away from the battleground. Moaning sounds were heard from someplace within the tower. It sounded as if it was going to crack any second. It was uncertain how long it would last.

“If I had not borrowed a body and pushed my power to the max by using the strongest god skill, you would have been killed by now already!” Kill Sky God looked at Han Sen coldly. The big hammer in his hand did not keep attacking. He allowed Han Sen’s Sky Vine Radish God Lance to keep striking him, but he was still unable to inflict deadly, fatal wounds on him.

“Even if I cannot make use of all my power, you cannot damage my God Spirit body. Let’s see how long you can keep it up. Once your power has been exhausted, it will be time for me to kill you.” Kill Sky God’s voice was so cold that it made one feel a chill deep in their bones.

Han Sen did not know how long his Super God Spirit mode will last. This was the first time he had used Super God Spirit mode as a true god. For now, he did not feel uncomfortable or anything.

It was similar to Wan’er not disturbing him. Super God Spirit mode should have lasted a long time. If Han Sen wanted to leave, Kill Sky God could not stop him.

If he left now, Wan’er would be done for. If he brought Wan’er with him, the Super God Spirit mode would be gone. That would have made it impossible to flee.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, Han Sen would not give up Wan’er. Besides the fact that he had been taking Wan’er with him for very long, even if it was a dog, he would feel emotion toward it.

Plus, there were many secrets regarding Wan’er that he had yet learned. Han Sen had also enjoyed three drinks with Qin Xiu and promised him he would take care of Wan’er. He could not just back out now.

“With things becoming like this, I cannot care too much. I will have to use the Holy Kirin’s holy spirit to get out of this.” Han Sen had no other choice.

Han Sen knew Kill Sky God’s real power was not as invincible as he was making it out to be. When his body landed, he did not have an absolute suppress power. Otherwise, Sky Vine Radish God Lance would not have hurt him. His god skills made his body stronger than a true god class elite. Even with a buff off a god skill, he would have been unable to destroy his body with the Sky Vine Radish God Lance.

If he had a buff from the Holy Kirin’s holy spirit, there was a chance of success. If he used the Holy Kirin’s holy spirit now, he would expose the fact that Dollar was Han Sen. Fortunately, no one knew Han Sen

was human. Even if he exposed himself, the God Spirits would not come after him for a while. As for the future, Han Sen would just have to wait and see how it all shook out.

Katcha!

While Han Sen prepared to summon the Kirin's holy spirit to possess the Sky Vine Radish God Lance, he suddenly heard something crack open far away in space. In the space around, Han Sen and Kill Sky God's power broke everything into dust. There was nothing left to break.

Han Sen heard that sound. He thought it was terrible. He turned around and saw Destiny's Tower display a crack. It had probably endured too many hits.

Before Han Sen reacted, a gold, holy light came out from the crack. There was suddenly a blonde lady rising from the crack.

Her blonde hair was waving as much as her clothes were. Wan'er was sleeping inside Destiny's Tower. Now, Wan'er had become the blonde-haired lady. Her whole body released a weird, blonde light that made her body look like a dream. It did not look real.

Wan'er looked like Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode, but it was a bit different.

Wan'er's eyes were open. Clearly, she had gotten rid of her sleeping mode, but her gold eyes still had no focus. She was like a zombie.

"Wan'er... Wan'er... Im... Impossible... How are you still alive... You cannot still be alive..." When Kill Sky God saw the blonde Wan'er, his face changed. It was like he had just laid eyes on a ghost.

Even earlier, when Han Sen hit him, he did not have this expression. He still exhibited the pride of a God Spirit.

After seeing Wan'er for a brief moment, he was freaking out. Han Sen thought it was strange how he had just lost it like this.

Kill Sky God recognized Wan'er, which did not make Han Sen feel weird.

There was an 80% to 90% chance that Kill Sky God was one of the God Spirits that descended way back when. It was not a surprise for him to have seen Wan'er with the rest of Sacred. Seeing his face, he seemed absolutely terrified of Wan'er. That made Han Sen feel like it was unbelievable.

It all happened in a moment. Wan'er came out of Destiny's Tower. Her unfocused eyes fell on Han Sen, which made him feel a chill.

Cha!

Wan'er's body suddenly went blurry in front of Han Sen. With Han Sen's vision, he was not able to see where she moved.

Subconsciously, Han Sen fell back. He noticed that Wan'er was not going after him. That pretty and soft body of hers went before Kill Sky God. She raised her right arm without any emotion. Her hand was like a knife slashing down from up high. The blonde hair and gold clothes were waving as she struck.

Kill Sky God's face looked shocked. His hands were holding a giant hammer. He swung it at Wan'er as he fell back.

Wan'er's hand was full of a golden flame. She continued her downward strike. The giant hammer, which had destroyed everything, was like tofu being cut in half by her hand.

Kill Sky God's face was wretched. He was unable to completely fall back. His face had been cut from his forehead to his jaw by Wan'er's fingertip. It was like the center of his face had a red line.

Chapter 2987 Got a God Personality Again

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"That strong?" Han Sen was shocked. The most shocking thing about this situation came later. After Kill Sky God was injured, he was so shocked that he wanted to escape but could not even turn around.

Wan'er's face displayed zero emotion. Her beautiful body was flickering like a ghost. Her hands were waving as she moved. Since she moved so fast, even with Han Sen's eye power, he only saw Wan'er's body appearing and disappearing. Her hands possessed a lot of gold light as she flashed past Kill Sky God. When Kill Sky God turned his body to run, Wan'er stopped. Her small body floated in space. She slowly turned and looked at Han Sen.

Kill Sky God had only sprinted away about 30 feet before god blood was everywhere. His body was suddenly broken. It was worse than his body being hanged, drawn, and quartered.

In the next second, Han Sen saw a god light in the sky, but it was hidden by the big barren system's big barren power. It did not go into space and create a god's sadness. After Kill Sky God's god body was burned away, one part of his upper arm bone remained. That bone was around three feet long. It was shaped like a hammer and pitch black. It appeared very heavy.

Han Sen thought, "It looks like Wan'er's power and mine are a bit different. The God Spirit she killed left a god personality behind. The God Spirits I kill leave nothing. Even the god personality was gone."

Han Sen was not currently in the mood to think. Wan'er teleported in front of Han Sen. He gathered up power and looked at Wander with alert eyes.

The blonde Wan'er might not have recognized him. Considering the power she had just put on display, she was not someone Han Sen believed he was capable of combatting.

Wan'er arrived before Han Sen. The gold fire connected with Han Sen's white flame. The two powers melted into each other as if they were connecting

"Big Brother!" Wan'er looked at Han Sen with shock and fell into his arms.

Han Sen held Wan'er, which led to their flames extinguishing. It suddenly disappeared, and everything returned to normal.

"Big Brother... Wan'er misses you. She misses you so much." Han Sen looked at Wan'er, but her eyelids became heavier and heavier. She tried her best to look at Han Sen, but she was unable to fight the sleepiness. She closed her eyes and went to sleep.

Han Sen's expression looked a little distorted. Wan'er's situation was very bad. Her life force was almost too weak for him to feel. It seemed as if she would die at any moment.

Han Sen quickly took out a bottle of geno fluid and fed it to her, but it had no effect. He summoned the Light Well Lots too, but that did not help Wan'er either.

"If you miss your Big Brother so much, you must hold on no matter what. If you die, I can never see you again." Han Sen picked up Wan'er and took Kill Sky God's bone back with him.

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Destiny's Tower's tower had a crack that went all the way up to down. It was like it had been broken by someone. Han Sen knew that it had not been broken by Kill Sky God. It was Wan'er who had broken it while rushing out. Han Sen picked up Wander and entered Destiny's Tower. He sorted out the stuff inside. He had a conflicted expression.

Everything was there except two people were missing. Ancient Devil and Ancient Abyss Grandmaster were gone. The stone platform and space bai sema were still fine. They were not damaged, but they were gone.

"I did not expect Ancient Devil would be able to escape, but that is fine by me." Han Sen shook his head. He put Wan'er inside Destiny's Tower and put Destiny's Tower away.

He was holding that Kill Sky God arm bone. Han Sen was thinking, "Right now, I have Evil Lotus God and Sky Armor God's god personality. This will be the third god personality I have received, but Evil Lotus God and Sky Armor God were just Destruction class. They cannot compare to an Annihilation class Kill Sky God and his Kill Sky God god personality.

Han Sen was hesitating because unlike ordinary creatures, he knew the god personality was God Spirit genes. Han Sen knew that due to the announcements. Although Han Sen was not able to absorb God Spirit genes, he always believed if he was able to absorb other genes, there was no way he could absorb God Spirit genes. Perhaps he had just not yet found a way to absorb the God Spirit genes.

It was like before in the sanctuaries when he received super genes. At first, people were not able to absorb them. God Spirit genes might have been similar to that.

He was unsure whether or not putting god personalities in god personality armaments could be absorbed.

"That Kill Sky God is very powerful. He just descended and was almost invincible. In the god temple, he must be even scarier. Ordinarily, I would want to kill him and Moment God, both of whom are in the same class. As I am right now, the chances of me doing that are pretty slim. If I have Kill Sky God's god

personality armament, my chances will be much higher. I should go swap it.” Han Sen made a decision. He then thought, “But I do not know what type of god personality armament Kill Sky God’s god personality armament is. I hope it is armor so I can block Moment God’s attacks. There is no need for me to end up dead because of her.” In Han Sen’s heart, he knew that Kill Sky God’s god personality armament had a low chance of providing him with armor. That arm bone would probably not have ended up looking like armor.

No matter what it was, having an Annihilation class god personality armament should have helped him a tremendous amount.

Han Sen collected the arm bone and figured out which direction he needed to go. He kept going deep into the big barren systems. Since he was already there, he figured he might as well check out the holy hall. He wanted to see if Littleflower and Old Cat were back yet. With the holy spirit, the darkness did not cause Han Sen much trouble or danger. He traveled back to the holy palace. He arrived there safely.

He was back to being Han Sen now. He reached the holy palace. When Han Sen used the long, bright lantern’s light and saw the ruins of the holy palace, he was shocked.

The holy palace had been broken when Han Sen was there. Now, the holy palace’s ruins were dyed black in dry blood.

Red Ghost, the eyeless beast, and Old Vulture’s giant bodies were lying across the ruins. The wounds on their bodies were solid. Their life forces were gone.

The eyeless big beast’s body was split in half. Red Ghost had been decapitated, and Old Vulture’s feathers had all been plucked. There was a shadow standing on top of the ruin. Someone was holding Auntie Mei by the neck. He lifted her up in the air.

Auntie Mei had no strength to struggle. Her hands clutched the other hands, but she could not get away.

“Mis... Mister...” Auntie Mei saw Han Sen enter the radius of the bright, long lantern. She had been hopeless, but now she had a bit of hope. She gathered up all her power and used whatever she had left to shout at Han Sen, “Be wary of Old Cat...”

Chapter 2988 Holy Palace Changing

“He...” Auntie Mei wanted to say something, but a hand squeezed her head. It twisted her head, ripped it off, and threw it to the ground like trash.

Auntie Mei’s head rolled across the floor. Her eyes were wide open. They were full of misery and appeared as if she did not want to die yet.

Han Sen stared at the figure and asked, “Who are you? Why are you killing them?”

The figure looked like a human. It looked very young too. The person seemed to be about 20 years old. He was weirdly handsome. He had some weird presence that could not be described. His eyes were very small. They were like the eyes of a fox.

“A group of useless stuff. They could not even guard the holy palace. What was the point of keeping them alive?” The young man licked his lips. He smiled and looked at Han Sen. “You are Littleflower’s father. I did not expect a guy who did not practice holy body could earn Qin Xiu’s approval.”

Han Sen looked at that young man and asked, “Who are you?”

“You do not need to know who I am, but I must thank you. If you did not break the holy palace and put out all the race lanterns Qin Xiu made, I could not have killed those four watchdogs.” The young man smiled at Han Sen and went on to say, “Now, I just need to kill you and find Old Cat and the son that has practiced holy body. I will kill them all. I will slay all who placed their faith in Qin Xiu. He will never make a comeback.”

Upon hearing those words, Han Sen frowned. Judging from the person’s voice, it did not sound like he was with Old Cat.

Why had Auntie Mei warned Han Sen about Old Cat before she died?

Han Sen looked at the young man and asked, “Are you an enemy of Qin Xiu?” “I am, and I am also not.” The young man came down from the ruins of the holy palace. “What is that supposed to mean?” Han Sen asked.

The young man laughed and said, “Qin Xiu treated me like a student. He taught me geno arts. He gave me resources. I cannot say he is my enemy. The grudge we have stems from the fact he hated me, and he ridiculed me. I think he will never expect that Sacred was finally destroyed by me.”

It sounded like a betrayal. The words naturally flowed from the young man’s mouth. It sounded like something he was proud of.

Han Sen looked at the young man and spoke coldly, “I understand what you are saying. You are Sacred’s traitor.”

Han Sen had heard about many people betraying Sacred Leader before the collapse. The people he used to meet, such as Nine Thousand King and others, were loyal to the end. That was why he forgot about that.

“What? Have you come to seek vengeance on Qin Xiu’s behalf?” The young man looked at Han Sen. His face bore a smile, but his eyes looked murderous.

“I have nothing to do with Sacred, and I am not interested in seeking revenge on Qin Xiu’s behalf.” Han Sen shook his head. He was not interested in seeking revenge for Qin Xiu.

When the young man heard that, he laughed incredibly hard and said, “Qin Xiu, Qin Xiu... You were a hero all your life. I did not expect the person you chose, at last, to turn out to be a wimp. You really were blind.”

After laughing, the young man looked at Han Sen and said, "It is a shame. You and I have no grudge, but you were chosen by Qin Xiu. Cutting weeds without removing the root will result in them growing again. Qin Xiu must have really hated me. How can I let the chosen person remain alive?"

"It looks like you are the one who wants revenge and not Qin Xiu," Han Sen coldly said.

The young man looked gloomy. His eyes opened wide. He was like a bolt of lightning coming before Han Sen. He raised his hand and reached out for Han Sen's neck.

Dong!

The cause karma knife appeared in Han Sen's hands. The knife was burning with holy spirit power. It struck the young man's hands.

Han Sen felt power come through the knife. His body lost control, which made him fall back. His legs were on the stone floor. The push made him cleave two trenches.

The young man coldly said, "That is because Qin Xiu is dead. He does not have a chance to care about revenge."

"Really?" Han Sen clutched his knife. His body entered the mind of a chess game. His whole body blended into the broken universe. His eyes were like darkness as they peered at the young man. "You would not understand. You are just an ignorant, poor worm that was used by Qin Xiu." The young man seemed to think of something. The murderous look appeared even harsher. He laughed. "I am afraid you have no idea what Qin Xiu was like. You are still dreaming that you can replace him to become the new Sacred Leader. I can tell you that is impossible. It does not matter if it is you or your son who practices holy body. You are all just chess pieces. Qin Xiu would do anything to get what he wants. Your life, in his eyes, is worse than just one of his sister's hairs. After being used, you will be thrown away like trash."

Han Sen winked and said, "It sounds like Qin Xiu did something bad to you."

The young man's face suddenly looked very contorted. It even looked twisted. He gnashed his teeth and smiled. "It was nothing! I was just like you. I was made a chess piece. I was a test subject."

"But I am different from you. You are all chess pieces. You are just lab rats. You cannot change your fate all the way to the grave, but I am different. I escaped the fate of being a chess piece. I became a player and defeated Qin Xiu. I am now scrubbing away Qin Xiu's last hope. He will never come back. Even in hell, all he can do is cry without hope." While the young man spoke, his teeth chomped hard. He suddenly laughed very hard.

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"So, what was Qin Xiu's last hope? The holy spirit?" Han Sen looked at the cause karma knife that was burning with holy spirit power. The young man looked at him with disdain. "That half-broken product is not Qin Xiu's hope. I want the gene prototype. Qin Xiu must have found a way to give you or your son the gene prototype. He died, so he had no choice. I just need to kill you both, and Qin Xiu will become a loser."

Han Sen pretended he had never heard of it before. He looked shocked and asked, "Gene reason? What is that?"

The young man was already 15 feet away from Han Sen. He had not stopped his advance. He walked toward Han Sen saying, "Very funny. You are Qin Xiu's chess piece, yet you do not even know what a gene prototype is."

"If we have the same problem, can you explain it?" Han Sen did not move as he spoke.

"Shut up!" the young man shouted. "I am a replacement that Qin Xiu created, and one he put a lot of effort into. Who are you? You are not like me." His body sped up like a ghost in front of Han Sen.

Han Sen suddenly saw the young man's hand move. He felt the whole of space flip as he faced-off against the young. Time slowed down, which made Han Sen slow.

"Today, I will let you know what a real holy body is. I will show you what is better than Qin Xiu." The young man let out an evil laugh as he grabbed Han Sen's neck.

Chapter 2989 Copied Body

Dong!

The young man's hand almost touched Han Sen's neck when a knife light suddenly blocked it. The knife light and hand light hit each other. It left a bloody mark on the young man's hand.

"Sky Palace's Under the Sky Knife skill is quite amazing." The young man looked at the bloody mark on his hand and smiled even harder. He swung his hand. The wound on his hand was gone.

Han Sen dove into Under the Sky mind. He did not move. He just looked at the young man. His knife went down.

"I want to see how much you can endure." The young man's hand changed. Time and space also changed.

Han Sen's knife was slower. His place was swapped. The time and space power was similar to the legendary holy body.

Back when Littleflower joined the geno being scroll fight, he had displayed this power.

Han Sen's body's time and space kept twisting, but the young man could not break Han Sen's knife skill. He already dodged Han Sen's attack. He made Han Sen slower, but he could not hurt Han Sen.

Han Sen's place was changed, but he was not afraid. He still slashed toward an area where there was no one.

When the young man wanted to attack Han Sen's weak spot, a knife light appeared in space and stopped his hand.

The young man's face looked more terrible. He noticed there was something wrong. The space around Han Sen was twisted, but Han Sen had already cast knife lights to stop his attacks. He was being stopped by Han Sen's knife lights.

"It looks like your holy body is just like that, yet you want to exceed Qin Xiu. Pah!" Han Sen waved his knife as he spoke.

Han Sen was actually confused. The demon lady and the others said that only Littleflower practiced talents of the holy body, but there were obviously others who had practiced Qin Xiu's holy body. The holy body was not as rare as the demon lady led him to believe.

That was why Han Sen used words to offend the young man. He hoped the young man would accidentally spill the beans on some of the holy body's secrets.

"That is just the beginning." The young man looked mad. His eyes turned a weird blue color. Nothing but blue was visible in his eyes.

His body's blood vessels were showing. Even the very small blood vessels were like small dragonflies and little snakes around his snake. His blood was starting to show.

"Blue blood." Han Sen was a bit shocked by this, so he looked right at the young man.

As the blood changed, the young man's presence grew scarier. It was like an angry ghost that would eat everything as fuel for its power was coming out from hell.

"Yes. I am a blue blood. Qin Xiu used his genes for a blueprint and combined it with better genes. That is why I am here. Although he did not admit it, it is a truth that can never be denied. I am greater than he was. I should be the real Qin Xiu. I should be the real Sacred Leader." The young man's eyes looked a little insane.

Han Sen suddenly understood a lot. Back then, Qin Xiu, tried to copy people but gave up for some reason.

Han Sen thought this young man must have been the failed test subjects that Qin Xiu abandoned. Despite what was done to them, they betrayed Sacred.

He looked at the young man's face and noted how much he looked like Qin Xiu. He was very similar.

Although they looked alike, because Qin Xiu's presence was so special, the young man did not possess the presence that Qin Xiu had. Thus, Han Sen had not noticed how similar they

were.

Boom!

While Han Sen was checking him out, the young man's flames turned solid. His whole body was like a transparent crystal.

"That is... That is a God Spirit's presence." Han Sen frowned as he looked at the young man. What came out from him was the special presence only given off by God Spirits.

"Yes. I have Qin Xiu's genes, and I have an Annihilation class God Spirit's genes. I am stronger than Qin Xiu. I am the real leader of this world." The young man's body was becoming stronger. The armor he had was vaporized by his presence. His naked body was revealed.

His body was like a crystal. One was able to see the blue blood coursing through his body. The blue-blood power and God Spirit mixed together made his presence very strange. It was like he was a human but not a human. It was like he was a god but not a god.

"If you are so good, why did not rule the universe after Qin Xiu was killed?" Han Sen deliberately looked at him with disdain.

"That is Qin Xiu's fault," the young man crazily said. "If he had given me the gene prototype, I would have ruled the world. Those from Sacred and the God Spirits would be crying before my feet."

Han Sen thought the young man was very stable and perhaps end up leaking a secret or two. He quickly asked, "So, what is the gene prototype?" "It is... It is Qin Xiu's fault..." The young man crazily spoke. His eyes were full of energy. He raised his head and roared to the sky. His scary power was like a volcano erupting.

The body only had blue blood. In a moment, the blue blood seemed like it was burning. It made the whole body a transparent blue. The flames on the body were blue too.

Han Sen frowned. He was a little bit worried. He was afraid Littleflower might turn out like this young man.

He had used all the power he had in the Alliance to search for Littleflower inside the sanctuaries, but there had yet to be any news of him. That made him very worried. "Qin Xiu! Qin Xiu! What are you doing?" Han Sen thought Qin Xiu was scarier than these God Spirits. At least God Spirits had their rules and principles to follow. Qin Xiu had just done what he pleased. He had not concerned himself with the consequences of his actions. No one was able to stop him. He had no moral compass.

To be without rules was a very scary thing, and Qin Xiu was the scariest demon in the deep abyss of not having any rules.

Killing God Spirits, using gene technology to mix races... Even the holy beasts he grew had their horns taken and souls claimed. The genes were used to replicate people. He went against nature.

Qin Xiu had done many scary things. It was much scarier than what a God Spirit did.

The young man, who looked like a blue crystal God Spirit, stared at Han Sen. "Anything related to Qin Xiu should die." He slowly spoke each word. When he was done, he reached out his hand and continued looking at Han Sen. Suddenly, the blue light was released. It twisted all of space.

Han Sen felt like his body was going left and right in the time and space power. Somehow, he was in front of the young man. The young man's hand grabbed him by the neck.

“Die!” The young man’s face looked murderous and full of rage. His hand was full of power. The

Chapter 2990 Love Killing Pigs

Pang!

Han Sen’s body was like a sponge being squeezed by the young man’s hand. Suddenly, another version of his body appeared behind the young man.

A weird power movement was coming out of Han Sen’s fingertips. It tapped the back of the young man’s head.

The young man coldly laughed. “If it was four holy spirits combined in one, perhaps it would work against me a little. With just the Kirin’s holy spirit, you cannot damage my God Spirit holy body at all.”

The young man’s expression quickly changed. He noticed that Han Sen had not used the Holy Kirin’s power. He had just been tapped on the back of the head.

After that hit, Han Sen was sent flying a thousand miles.

The young man turned around. He coldly looked at Han Sen and said, “I said, I am better than Qin Xiu. I am the true immortal God Spirit holy body. Your power does nothing to me.” Han Sen’s finger had not even hurt his scalp.

Han Sen remained silent. He quietly looked at the young man.

“Stop wasting time. After I kill you, I will reunite you with your son in the pits of hell. I will make sure you don’t end up too lonely there.” The young man raised a hand. He wanted to combine the power of his holy body and the God Spirit power.

When he raised his arm, the young man’s eyes looked smaller. He saw that his finger was uncontrollably shaking. It was steadily shaking faster. It was like his finger was playing piano in the air.

It was not just his hands. The young man quickly discovered that his entire body was shaking. His muscles were twisting, and his blood vessels were jumping. He was shaking more than a person with Parkinson’s disease.

His body was powerfully shaking, but the young man could not feel anything wrong. It was like the body that was shaking was not his.

The young man brought his hands together, but he could not stop from shaking. He screamed at Han Sen. “You! What did you do to me?”

“Nothing. I just don’t like trouble. Fighting powerful creatures can be tiring, so that is why I prefer turning powerful creatures into pigs. Then, I kill them as they squeal. It is easier that way.” Han Sen

looked at the young man calmly. He lifted his cause karma knife. The holy flame on the knife was wildly shaking.

“What are you? How dare you talk like that directly in front of me. Die already!” The young man flashed a blue light. He was going to grab Han Sen.

Just as he moved, his bones and flesh appeared to recede. The blue god light was fading away. The crystal god body was suddenly smaller. He now had a common body.

“How is that... Impossible... My God Spirit holy body...” The young man was in complete shock. He peered at his hands.

His hands were already leaving God Spirit mode. His entire God Spirit body started to wilt soon after. His life force and presence were shrinking. He dropped down from true god level to butterfly class.

“Right now, aren’t you just a pig for me to kill?” Han Sen raised his knife and swung it.

Many knife streams were in the sky. They moved with Han Sen like a galaxy going into the young man’s body. “Argh.” The young man forced himself to use his holy body’s time and space power, but butterfly time and space powers were not enough to block Han Sen’s stream of knives.

Pang!

The young man’s body was hit by the knife stream. He exploded with a blue light. A trail of blue light quickly went into the darkness. In the darkness, the young man gnashed his teeth and yelled, “Han Sen, I will kill you!”

Han Sen ran into the darkness, but he could not see that young man’s body again. He frowned.

Han Sen looked back. He saw a pile of blue metal chips on the floor. Han Sen used his Purple-Eye Butterfly to take a look at the chips. He quickly discovered that those pieces belonged to a metal doll. It had to have been a treasure for copying one’s body for survival.

“What a shame I did not kill him.” Han Sen looked at the bodies of the demon lady and the others. He waved his hand, and their bodies were collected in Destiny’s Tower.

Han Sen did not like them much. If it was not for Littleflower, he would have killed them while he was destroying the holy palace.

Now that they were dead, Han Sen was not going to be sad. They were true god class bodies. Han Sen wanted to take them back and see Littleflower’s reaction when he saw them.

If Littleflower had no objections, Han Sen would happily turn them into geno fluid. He looked at the ruins of the holy palace and departed the big barren systems. After leaving the big barren systems, he teleported back to Space Garden.

Han Sen thought, “Super God Spirit body and Super Spank are powerful, but I am not sure what power that was. After killing the God Spirit, they will be destroyed and not leave anything behind. To me, that is not beneficial. I will be unable to get God Spirit genes or God Spirits. I also won’t be able to get God

Spirit armaments. I will be unable to make myself stronger.” He thought he should kill low-level God Spirits first to find the god personality armament that was suitable. Then, he could move on with saving Golden Growler. After returning to Space Garden, Han Sen saw Nine Thousand King. He had delivered the xenogeneic genes to Space Garden, which was how he had avoided being killed.

Han Sen told him about the demon lady and the others being killed. He also told him about the young man. When Nine Thousand King heard all of that, he was infuriated. He gnashed his teeth and said, “He is a traitor.” “Do you know him?” Han Sen asked.

“How could I not know him? He was the master’s favorite student. The master even gave him a name. They shared the same name even. His name is Qin Lan. Master treated him like a son. His reputation was higher than the 10 generals. I did not expect him to betray everything.” Nine Thousand King looked very angry. He wanted to skin Qin Lan alive and get rid of Sacred’s traitors.

Han Sen asked Nine Thousand King about Qin Lan, but Nine Thousand King did not know much. He did not know Qin Lan was a gene clone of Qin Xiu. He did not know anything.

The xenogeneic genes Nine Thousand King brought surprised Han Sen. There were many true god class and butterfly class xenogeneic genes. There was enough there to make Little Angel true god class. Han Sen thought, “The leftover resources can make someone else true god class too. Who should I give them to first?” Aside from Little Angel, who was able to combine herself with him, the others could help him out in less obvious ways. It was hard for them to match him.

“There is no rush with this matter. I’ll just leave things as they are for now. I have to put a god personality into a god personality armament first.” Han Sen found a chance to be Dollar again. He took the god personality to the god palace.