

Chapter 3041 Evil Spirit Spring

Han Sen went before the slope of the mountain. He lifted his fist and prepared to punch the slope. Mister Yang quickly ran ahead to stop him. "Mister! Don't do that. Before the gene egg hatches, it is very weak. You cannot apply much force to it. If it is broken, the gene inside will be useless."

Han Sen pulled his fist back. He looked at Mister Yang and asked, "How do I dig up the gene egg?"

Mister Yang felt bad and said, "Please wait here for a moment. I am going to dig up the gene egg now."

Mister Yang really felt terrible. He was just a Mister and had no gene race of his own to use. Even if people hired him to go and find land pulses, they would not make him do such hard work.

Now, Mister Yang had no choice. He had Han Sen as his master. He could not allow Han Sen to do the hard work, so he had to do it himself.

Mister Yang still felt rather glad. He was glad he did not take Han Sen to Ancient Big God Mountain. That place had rocks all over. He would have tired himself to death before he made any progress there.

This place was only soil and grass. Digging there would be far easier for him.

Mister Yang circled the slope a few times. He took out a small shovel and dug up some soil to check it. He used his nose to sniff and tongue to lick. It made Han Sen freeze.

In the end, Mister Yang settled on an appropriate location. He used his small shovel to continuously dig. He went down slowly. Mister Yang was not very strong, and his shovel was small. After digging for a while, he only managed to dig two feet down. His face was pale, and he kept gasping. Han Sen was laughing as he asked, "Old Yang, are all the Misters this fancy like you?"

Mister Yang heard what Han Sen said. He gasped before replying, "Anyone can learn how to look for land pulses. The nobles that can use gene races would have an easier time. Misters like me, who do not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse must learn this just so we can survive."

"Should I just dig it up myself?" Han Sen could see how tired Mister Yang was. He could barely get back up. The man's forehead was sweating, so he could not help but make the offer.

"Just sit tight, Mister," Mister Yang said with a shake of his head. "The land pulse here is very weak. It is not buried deep. It should be out very soon. Please, just wait for a second."

Han Sen sensed that Mister Yang insisted on this, so he said nothing more. He just watching him dig with interest.

While he was digging, he suddenly heard a sound. It was like a “katcha” that almost sounded like glass was broken. Mister Yang’s face changed. “It cannot be that the gene egg broke. No way! With what I have predicted, it should have been half a foot away. I cannot have been wrong.”

While he was thinking, Mister Yang took out his shovel. The moment he pulled his shovel out of the soil, some spring water came bubbling out the crack.

The spring water was a bit weird. It was dark purple. The pillar of water ended up gushing out a few feet high. After it descended, it covered the soil Mister Yang had dug up. There was more and more purple water coming out. Mister Yang was shocked. He looked at the spring-like purple liquid. His face changed. He screamed, “Evil spirit spring water! How could there be an evil spirit spring...” Han Sen saw that Mister Yang was frightened. The man’s elderly body fell back. He almost tripped and stumbled. He threw away the shovel. Han Sen reached out his hand to hold the man’s back. After he stabilized him, he asked, “What is an evil spirit spring? Did you not say there was a gene egg there?”

Mister Yang’s face turned pale. “Let’s just get out of here. We cannot dig here. If we keep digging, we will both end up dead.”

“Tell me why first. It was fine earlier, so why can we not dig any further?” Han Sen was not in a rush. He still spoke with a smile.

Mister Yang wanted to leave right then and there, but Han Sen did not want to. He could not leave without explaining, so he hastily said, “I must have made a mistake. I thought this was just a small land pulse, but this place has an evil spirit spring. If we do not go, a disaster will fall upon us.”

“What is wrong with evil spirit spring?” Han Sen still did not see why they had to leave. He pulled Mister Yang and peered at the purple spring water that kept spilling out.

Mister Yang’s heart was rapidly beating. He wanted to use the shovel and knock Han Sen out to drag him away someplace safe.

But he was not powerful enough to do that. Han Sen had his hands on him, and he could not even run if he wanted to. He hurriedly replied, “Did I not tell you that all creatures have a god? Gene eggs are created by the god of all things.”

“Yes, I remember,” Han Sen said with a nod.

“Basically, gods are spirits. Everything has a spirit. When those spirits gather together, a gene egg is formed. Everything can be good and bad, so spirits can be good and bad too. If you see some purple air rise in the land pulse, that means there are evil spirits around the land pulse. In an old battleground where many people died, there are often evil spirit pulses.”

After pausing, Mister Yang went on to say, “I never heard about this place being the site of an old battleground before. I did not expect there to be an evil spirit air, and the evil spirit already made a spring in this land pulse. That means there is something evil beneath this land pulse. If we do not leave,

we will be affected by the evil spirit spring. Something unfortunate might happen to us. We should just run now.”

After Han Sen heard this, he looked at him and asked, “According to what you have told me, if there is an evil spirit spring, does that not mean the land pulse is strong? In that case, isn’t there a possibility of us having a higher-level gene egg?” “You are correct. But if you get the evil spirit spring on you, you will suffer disaster. The gene egg that hails from this evil land pulse will harbor something wretched. Ordinary God Spirit Blood-Pulses would not be able to suppress it. If you are forced to combine with it, it might take over the master. The stronger the gene egg is, the more harm it can do to the master. I would suggest not touching it.” Mister Yang saw that the hole he had dug was full of liquid. He had a morbid expression. He now wanted to leave more than anything else.

“I understand. You can head on home, Old Yang.” Han Sen let go of Mister Yang. He walked over to the spring by himself.

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Mister Yang was going to run off, but he saw Han Sen approached the evil spirit spring. He quickly shouted, “Mister, what do you want to do?”

“You go back now. I will look for you later.” After speaking, Han Sen moved to pick up the little shovel Mister Yang had thrown away. He squatted next to the hole and started digging.

“Mister, please don’t do it! From what I know, whoever encounters an evil spirit spring and touches but a mere drop, let alone digging, very bad things happen to them. The last leader of Ancient God City dug up an evil spirit spring and touched the evil spirit spring water. He turned into a monster with purple eyes that killed everyone. He did not even dig up the gene egg!” Mister Yang tried to convince Han Sen.

“You just go back. I will be careful.” Han Sen did not care for Mister Yang’s concerns and continued digging with the shovel.

He was not afraid of a sky full of God Spirits, so he was not going to be afraid of evil spirits.

Chapter 3042 God Pulse Weird Scene

Han Sen’s power was nothing Mister Yang could compete with. He tried to control his own power, but it was similar to a digging machine. The little shovel was really fast as it dug out a trench. The purple liquid inside the trench was funneled out.

It was weird. It was unknown what the purple liquid was. After it was drained, it immediately vaporized not long after it flowed away.

Smoke arose around the dig site. It was blown away by the winds that scoured the fields.

Mister Yang did not dare get close, but he really did not dare leave either. He stopped and watched the sight from afar. He just prayed nothing bad happened to Han Sen.

It was fine for Han Sen to die, but without Han Sen’s protection, he would be in grave trouble.

There was every chance Peaceful was still looking for him, and Shibo's family might not be so forgiving of him either.

"What kind of crime did I commit in my last life to meet this goddamned thing I've following around right now?" Mister Yang's heart was wrought with sadness.

Han Sen dug a trench and drained the water, but the purple spring's liquid was still coming out. It was not slowing down either. He had to jump into the water to start digging. Mister Yang watched Han Sen dive into the spring water. It made his face fill with black lines. His eyes kept twitching as he said, "Death wish... This guy has a death wish..."

Han Sen stood inside the spring water. He felt that the purple spring water was a bit cool. It was like he had been rubbed with alcohol.

Still, that thing vaporized faster than alcohol did. Although the purple liquid kept coming out, it did not create a lot of water. Han Sen was still inside the hole. It did not even surpass his knees.

Han Sen saw Mister Yang had not departed and was instead just watching from afar. He shouted at him, "Old Yang, how deep is the gene egg?"

Earlier, Mister Yang had said the gene egg was very weak before it hatched. He was worried about whether or not he had broken the gene egg.

Mister Yang's eyes twitched. He answered, "From my previous estimation, it should only be half a foot away. If there is an evil spirit spring down there, what I predicted must be wrong. It is hard to calculate its depth. It will not be any further than nine feet though."

When Han Sen heard Mister Yang say that, he plunged his shovel into the spring. It went into the soil. A scary power went with it. He slashed a nine-foot-deep trench inside the hole.

Han Sen was not able to use his Dongxuan Aura, so he could not scan what was down there. He still had the power to control things and cut a hole in the ground that was nine feet deep. He should have been able to measure that right.

When the big trench was cut out, the evil spirit spring, which was only as thick as a baby's arm, suddenly burst open like a volcano erupting. It was 30 feet high and made Han Sen all wet.

Roar!

Mister Yang was far away. He watched the spring water explode. He saw a purple light shadow arise. It was blurry, but it looked like a scary big beast. The big beast's light shadow roared and turned into purple air that disappeared into space. It was like the night in the sky was dyed purple.

"This is... This is... God pulse weird scene... Ancient evil beast..." Mister Yang was so shocked that he fell on his bottom. His eyes opened wide. He started at the space as if he had just seen a ghost.

Han Sen saw the weird scene flash in front of him. He also heard a beast roar, but he did not care much about that.

Earlier, the evil spirit spring water exploded. It was like it exhausted the remainder of the purple water. Now, there was no longer any more liquid. It quickly died down and stopped spilling. The purple liquid that spilled out earlier was quickly vaporized. Within a few seconds, there was no more liquid on the floor. There was some purple air surrounding him. It was like it was there, but it was not there. After the sun shined on it, though, it was gone.

He dug three feet and felt like the things he touched with his fingers were different. He felt happy. "Maybe I have found it!"

Han Sen quickly used his hands to dig the soil. There was a black metal object visible down below. He thought it was the gene egg. As he kept on digging, he soon found out that it was not the gene egg.

"What is this thing?" Han Sen was suspicious about the item he unearthed.

Although he did not understand gene eggs, he knew that the thing in front of him was not a gene egg. Whose gene egg would have grown like a big stick?

The stuff in front of him was a black metal pillar. The pillar's top was about the size of a bowl. Han Sen dug down three feet. The rest of it was still in the soil. He did not know how deep it went.

The part that was showing looked black. It had some carvings with languages and symbols Han Sen did not understand. It looked like an iron pipe with lots of scripture scrawled upon it.

Han Sen looked at Mister Yang from far away and said, "Old Yang, come and take a look at what this is. How did I dig up an iron pipe at a land pulse?"

Mister Yang seemed to be really scared. When he heard what Han Sen said, his body shook. He got up off the ground and ran over to the trench. He bent down and looked.

After taking a look, Mister Yang's face looked even paler. It looked as if he had lost his soul. He mumbled, "It is over. It is all over... We are in big trouble..."

"It looks like you know what this thing is. Since I've dug it up, why don't you go ahead and tell me what this thing is?" Han Sen was getting very interested in the item.

Han Sen was a very curious person. If he wasn't, he wouldn't have made it to where he was. Mister Yang looked as if the sky had fallen on him. The more he became curious, the more he wanted to figure out what was going on.

"It is no wonder... It is no wonder I was not able to tell there was an evil spirit spring here. This place has an item that can suppress pulses. We have just suffered eight lifetimes of bad luck. If I had known there was a pulse suppression item, I would have never tried to dig up a gene egg here." Mister Yang was regretful. His belly started to churn.

"Old Yang, if you keep talking like that, I am going to stick this iron pipe into your body." Han Sen looked at Mister Yang with an unfriendly look.

Although he was polite, he did not like people talking like that. He had encountered too many overly scared people.

Seeing Han Sen's cold eyes, Mister Yang felt a chill come on. He quickly said, "Please do not mind me, Mister. It was me talking a bit excitedly. This iron pipe should be a pulse suppression item. The elites use it to suppress land pulses."

"Why do they suppress land pulses?" Seeing Mister Yang finally start talking, Han Sen's expression looked a bit friendlier. Mister Yang sighed and said, "The land pulse has a very evil gene race. When the elites found it, they did not want the gene race in the land pulse to ever be born. Of course, they did not have the power to destroy it. Therefore, they used an item to suppress the land pulse and ensure no one else would come to make the gene race be born."

Chapter 3043 Extreme Evil Beast

"Does that mean an extremely powerful gene egg lies buried down below?" Han Sen was very happy. He used both of his hands to hold the black iron pillar. He wanted to put it down and see what sort of gene egg it was suppressing.

Han Sen was a character that had conquered the world. He did not really care about finding ordinary gene eggs. With such an interesting gene egg available, he wasn't keen to miss out.

Regarding whether or not it was aggressive, Han Sen did not care.

Mister Yang looked at it with shock. He almost scared his own soul away. He waved his hands and shouted, "Don't do it, Mister! If that gene race is born, it will be a disaster for everybody here."

Before Mister Yang could finish speaking, the iron pipe-looking suppress pulse item was pulled out one whole foot by Han Sen. The iron pipe looked heavy. Under Han Sen's strength, it was nothing.

Han Sen used both hands to pull out the iron pipe, one foot after another. He did it in the blink of an eye. He easily removed the 24-foot-long black metal pillar from the earth.

Boom! Boom!

When the metal pillar was pulled out of the ground, the entire zone seemed to quake a little. Even Ancient God City shook. It made the people think an earthquake had struck.

After the initial shake, there was no more movement. It made people wonder and scratch their heads.

“Good grief! Good grief!” Mister Yang was paralyzed on the ground. He looked at Han Sen down below. His mouth was shaped like a duck’s beak. He was in so much shock that he forgot to run.

Han Sen was too lazy to show him any attention. He got close to the metal pillar and looked down into the cave. He saw a purple light flicker in the darkness down below. It was like an orb that was glowing in the dark.

The cave was very small, so only a portion of it was visible. One would not have guessed that it was a part of the gene egg.

“There really is a gene egg!” Han Sen was delighted. After he confirmed the gene egg’s location, he was no longer worried. He just slid his hand down.

There was a loud “katcha” sound. The soil was slashed open by Han Sen. It suddenly created a big crack. Everything down below was now clearly visible.

Han Sen was staring at it. He saw the soil possess a three-foot big purple skin jade egg. Under the sunlight, it glowed with a weird purple. The egg had many patterns across it. They all looked like symbols.

“Mister Yang, how can I hatch this gene egg?” Han Sen landed next to the gene egg. He reached out his hand and touched the purple-looking egg’s shell. Han Sen was most surprised by the fact that he could detect the presence of a heartbeat by merely touching the shell of the egg.

Mister Yang sighed and said, “If you have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, you just need to touch it. That way, it will respond to your heart. If it is willing to obey you, it will give you the message. But you, Mister...”

Before Mister Yang could finish his sentence, Han Sen knew what he was going to say.

“Without a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, I cannot take the gene race.” Han Sen did not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, therefore, he could not communicate with it.

“That is correct. If there was a simpler way, no one would treat the God Spirit Blood-Pulse necessity with such importance.” After pausing, Mister Yang tried to convince Han Sen by saying, “Mister, if you cannot use it, just put the suppress pulse item back.” Han Sen was silent a moment before saying, “That is not right. I thought you said anybody could grow a gene race.” “Of course, you can grow a gene race, but you cannot combine with it. You can only use it as a pet, and you cannot just have one randomly. If you

meet a gene race that is very nice and tame, you can tame it. If you meet some evil gene race and cannot keep it, you must run away from it. This gene egg must be the vilest of all time. If it ever hatches..."

Before Mister Yang could finish speaking, there was a "katcha" noise. The shell of the gene egg broke from its top. The cracks webbed down quickly. It made Mister Yang so shocked that his mouth froze.

Han Sen looked at the breaking gene egg with interest. More cracks were showing up. Most of it broke in a short while. A fluffy head soon appeared from the hole.

Han Sen looked a bit closer. He was surprised.

Inside that big, giant, purple egg, the gene race that emerged from it was only the size of a fist. Its body was circular. It looked like a hairy ball.

Its hair glowed red, and its tail was curled up. Its ears were sharp. The eyes had just opened, and they appeared to be red. It was obviously a cat.

It was not because of its size that Han Sen was shocked. It was because the little cat looked rather strange. No matter how he looked at it, it looked like the asshole Old Cat.

This little cat was much smaller than Old Cat. It looked cute. It did not look as bad as Old Cat.

The two of them had many other aspects that looked familiar. For example, ordinary cats did not usually have such big tails. Its tail was like a fox's tail. Its ears were sharper and longer than the average cat. It looked like a fox.

Even so, that little cat had something different from an ordinary cat. It looked similar to Old Cat though. It looked like a cat but was not a cat and looked like a fox but was not a fox.

"Meow." The little cat emerged from the egg. It rushed over to Han Sen and meowed. It was all shaky next to Han Sen's feet. It used its claws to climb into Han Sen's pants. It seemed to have great difficulty doing so.

Han Sen reached out his hand to pick the cat up by its neck. He put it in front of him. He checked out that newly born gene race little cat. Admittedly, it looked rather cute, but it looked like Old Cat.

Han Sen held the little cat. It looked nice. Its circular face looked very innocent. It put out its pink tongue and meowed at him.

Han Sen looked at the little cat and thought, "This should be impossible. Old Cat is dead. Even if he was alive, he could not reverse his age and return to his gene egg." He looked at Mister Yang and asked, "Old Yang, is this the murderous gene race you were talking about?" Han Sen picked up the little cat and jumped out of the hole.

Mister Yang was frozen as he looked at the little cat Han Sen was holding in his hands. He did not say a word.

After a while, Mister Yang slowly said, "The evilness of a gene race cannot be judged solely through their appearance. Perhaps it is too small and has not yet developed. Anyway, to be suppressed by a suppress pulse item, combined with the god pulse and the ancient evil beast that appeared, it must be a generational evil beast..."

"What is a god pulse weird scene and an ancient evil beast?" Han Sen had heard Mister Yang talk about it before. Now that he had mentioned it again, he figured he might as well ask him.

Mister Yang replied, "Normal people know gene races as kings, dukes, marquises, earls, viscounts, and barons. There are six levels. They do not know there is a higher gene race. When that gene race is born, there will be a god pulse weird scene and an ancient evil beast. It is a sign of the god pulse weird scene. The legends say it is a sign of an extremely evil xenogeneic coming into existence."

Chapter 3044 Make You Be My Servant

"It sounds very powerful. Is it just a gene race?" Han Sen put the little cat next to him and looked at it. Aside from the fact that it looked like Old Cat, there was nothing inherently special about it.

Han Sen picked up the little cat. Its body was facing down. It stared at Han Sen with big, innocent eyes. It looked like some innocent little thing that did not know anything.

"About that, ordinarily, gene races with a god pulse weird scene are quite strong," Mister Yang said with hesitation. "Now, it is too small. It will probably take a while to develop."

Although the gene race might have been an evil beast, its appearance completely went against what one would suspect an evil beast was like. They were a mismatch. Even Mister Yang was starting to doubt himself.

Usually, there was red dust everywhere and disasters all the time. Those were the signs of an evil beast being born. That did not appear to be the case.

Han Sen looked at the little cat as he asked, "How do I make it grow up? Do I feed it cat food?"

"A gene race needs to eat other gene eggs or other gene races to evolve," Mister Yang confidently replied. "Normal food cannot be used to develop it."

"That will be troublesome. Where can I find many gene races to feed it?" Han Sen was a bit troubled.

Digging up gene eggs was very annoying, especially to get a lot of gene races. Han Sen did not think whichever path he had to take would be easy.

"It is very small now. Low-level gene eggs and gene races are enough to feed it. You should be able to get it to evolve once. When it grows bigger, ordinary gene eggs and gene races may not be digested by it. It will need higher-level gene races each time to keep evolving."

After pausing, Mister Yang asked, "Mister, are you really going to raise him? It is an evil beast, and you cannot make a contract with spirits. If you only tame it, betrayal will be very easy."

"It is fine. I will just have one to play with." Han Sen held the little cat. He looked at it and asked, "Why don't I call you Small Cat?"

Han Sen was very bad at naming things. It looked as if it was from the same race as Old Cat, so there was no harm in naming it Small Cat. This way, Old Cat could still be called Old Cat. That saved a lot of trouble.

"Meow." The little cat seemed to understand. It nicely meowed to Han Sen as if it was happy for the name it had been bestowed.

"Old Yang, please find me a few more god pulses. We will dig up some more gene eggs." Han Sen seemed to understand that he could not combine with gene eggs. He was not interested in gene eggs anymore. He only wanted the gene eggs to feed Small Cat.

"OK." Mister Yang had no choice but to nod. He looked at the cat with conflicted emotions and said, "In recent years, I do not know why, but the number of land pulses has increased. There are a lot more gene eggs up for grabs. Before, it was quite rare for a land pulse to yield two gene eggs. Recently, we have been able to find three or four gene eggs in a land pulse reliably. It should not be difficult for us to track down some low-level gene eggs for you. If this was the past, it would be very difficult."

Han Sen looked at the 24-foot-long metal pillar and walked next to it. He lifted it onto his shoulder. It was like he was carrying some wood.

"This thing should be worth something," Han Sen remarked. "Maybe I can trade it in for some gene eggs."

Mister Yang looked at him strangely. He said, "A suppress pulse item is worth a lot, but its owner is likely someone very famous and powerful. If the owner finds you hawking it, it might lead to another point of concern on your growing list of troubles."

Han Sen did not care for what he worried about. He continued to hold the pillar. He stood behind Mister Yang. The two of them trekked on in search of land pulses. They were eager to find more gene eggs.

Just like Mister Yang said, the land pulses were not hard to find. After a 10-mile walk, they reached another land pulse. This time, there were no sinister incidents. The two of them were soon able to dig up a fist-sized, white egg out of the earth.

Mister Yang had a look. He said that it was a baron-class gene race toxic snake egg. It was a fairly common gene race. In Ancient God City, many people used this gene race.

If it was nothing special, so Han Sen did not care for it. He gave the toxic snake egg to Small Cat. He placed it before its mouth. Small Cat was excited. It reached its tongue out to lick the sides of the egg. It kept licking and meowing, showing how much he loved it.

Small Cat's head was not big, but its stomach was large. It managed to eat the fist-sized snake egg in one gobble. Its belly did not even look plumper after the meal. In fact, it looked as if the kitten wanted more.

Han Sen had to have Mister Yang take him further in pursuit of more gene eggs. The two of them did not have to walk for very long when they heard the sound of horse hooves approach from behind.

He turned around and saw a giant, overbearing bug coming right at them. Mister Yang was shocked. He was so scared that he yelled, "Has Shibo sent out others in pursuit of revenge?"

"It's not Shibo. It's Peaceful and someone younger than her." Han Sen's eyes were powerful. The people were far away, but he was able to see who was on the back of the overbearing bug.

Of course, when the overbearing bug drew near, Mister Yang saw Peaceful. Next to Peaceful was a pretty man clad in white garments.

The overbearing bug was less than 15 feet away from Han Sen when it came to a halt. The white-clothed man looked about 13 to 14 years old. He looked at Han Sen with interest. "Peaceful, is he the guy who used his bare hands to kill an overbearing bug?" "Yes, Mister White," Peaceful politely answered.

Mister Yang was shocked. Peaceful was the granddaughter of Dragon Song City's leader. Her identity was prestigious. Seeing her now, it seemed as if even she was being super respectful to the man. It suggested that he was of even greater nobility. "Did you really use your bare hands to kill an overbearing bug?" the white-clothed man asked as he jumped off of the overbearing bug's back. He walked over to Han Sen.

"Yes, I did." Han Sen nodded and did not deny it.

"In that case, can you kill this overbearing bug?" the white-clothed man asked, as he pointed to the mount they had ridden in on.

Although the overbearing bug had just become an adult, it was stronger than the one Shibo had. Its head was twice as big.

"You and I have no conflict," Han Sen said. "Why would I kill your overbearing bug?" "This is not my overbearing bug. It is hers. I want to see if you can really kill an overbearing bug with your bare hands." The white-clothed young man pointed at Peaceful as he spoke.

Peaceful did not look so good, but she did not say anything. Clearly, she was afraid of that white-clothed man.

"Why would I want to show you? What is the point in killing your overbearing bug?" Han Sen frowned. The young man gave him a weird feeling

Upon hearing Han Sen, the white-clothed young man looked as if he was deep in thought. He said, "If you can really kill an overbearing bug with your bare hands, I will make you my servant."

The white-clothed man said this as if it was perfectly normal. It was like Han Sen would have been lucky to become his servant.

Upon hearing this, Mister Yang thought things were going to turn foul. He knew what sort of person Han Sen was. There was no way he would accept this.

Chapter 3045 The Landlord's Stupid Son

Who would have suspected that Han Sen's reaction would end up surprising Mister Yang? He was not angry. He actually laughed.

Han Sen pointed at the overbearing bug and asked, "I don't need to be your servant, but if I kill it, can I have its body?"

After that, he looked at Mister Yang and asked, "Old Yang, can that gene race be food for Small Cat?"

"I suppose it could be..." Mister Yang's expression looked weird. Using a king-class gene race to feed a newborn gene race seemed excessive. While it was possible, it might end up just being a waste. "Of course, you can." The white-clothed young man hastily nodded.

Peaceful looked awfully glum. She wished to protest, but all she could really do was mumble under her breath and not say anything audibly.

The white-clothed young man looked at Peaceful and rushed her to get started. "Peaceful, hurry up and get your overbearing bug to attack him. I want to see if he can really kill the overbearing bug with his bare hands."

Peaceful's eyes twitched. She seemed to be struggling with the request. In the end, she adhered to what the young man in white clothes told her. She commanded the overbearing bug to attack Han Sen.

This overbearing bug was different from Shibo's overbearing bug. Its carapace was black, but it had a golden sheen. Its power and speed were far greater than Shibo's overbearing bug.

"Do you want to use my overbearing bug as cat food? You can go to hell!" Peaceful was secretly furious. She hoped the overbearing bug could swallow Han Sen in one gulp.

The overbearing bug's body was very big, but its speed was quite scary. It was just like a flea. Its body became blurry a little as it teleported in front of Han Sen.

Its mouth was full of long teeth that were going to try swallowing Han Sen, but Han Sen raised his arm high and threw a punch down.

Boom!

The overbearing bug's head was punched into the ground. Brain juice went everywhere. It was murdered outright.

Peaceful's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. Before, Han Sen had been able to punch a juvenile overbearing bug, but her overbearing bug was an adult. Still, Han Sen was able to obliterate its brain. It was extremely hard to believe.

The white-clothed young man was astounded as he watched from nearby. He clapped and said, "Very interesting. You can really kill an overbearing bug with your bare hands. How are you so strong?"

Han Sen looked at the young man and asked, "Will you uphold your promise?"

"Of course. Peaceful, give him the body of your overbearing bug." The white-clothed young man walked over to Han Sen. As he walked, he asked, "Your name is Han Sen, right? Were you born with a Blood-Pulse? If so, what Blood-Pulse do you have? How can you be so powerful?"

After that, the young man in white clothes reached out his hands to touch Han Sen's muscles. He looked curious as he did so.

"Mister... No..." The white-clothed young man had yet to touch Han Sen when a shadow appeared in front of him. He could not get close to Han Sen.

"Did I not request that you guys not follow me? Why are you here?" The young man in white clothes did not look happy. He madly looked at that person.

"My bad." The man kneeled before the young man, but it did not look as if he was going to budge. He lowered his head and said, "This person is too dangerous. Please, do not put yourself at risk."

The white-clothed young man coldly shouted, "I just wanted to talk to him! Why would it be dangerous? Go back now!"

"Mister, please just think about it." The man remained in front of the young man as if he was not going to leave.

"I am taking the overbearing bug." Han Sen sensed that the white-clothed young man was someone special, but that did not matter to him. He waved at the white-clothed young man and walked over to the overbearing bug. He picked up its body and planned to leave.

"Annoying asshole! Get out of my way." The young man in white clothes looked very irritated. He kicked the kneeling man out of the way and walked over to Han Sen.

"Han Sen, if you are willing to return with me, I can promise you great wealth," the young man in white clothes passionately said.

"Why do you want me to come with you so badly?" Han Sen asked as he continued to walk.

"My big sister has a very powerful gene race," the white-clothed man said as he gritted his teeth. "I keep losing and end up getting bullied by her. I want you to help me beat her gene race so I can exact my revenge."

Han Sen rolled his eyes. "I am human. I am not a gene race."

"I know, but there are no rules suggesting humans cannot compete in an arena," the young man seriously said.

"I am not going," Han Sen said. He didn't even turn around to look at the young man as he spoke.

"I thought you wanted the bodies of gene races," the white-clothed young man quickly said. "If you can kill my big sister's gene race, you can have the body."

"Not interested." Han Sen did not even think twice about rejecting the offer. He did not really need gene races.

"I will give you 10 gene eggs... No... I will give you 20..." The young man kept making offers. He looked as if he was not going to give up.

Han Sen kept ignoring him and continued walking away.

The white-clothed young man did not want to give up. He kept following Han Sen, trying to convince him.

Peaceful and the guard were following the young man. They were on alert. They stared at Han Sen. They were afraid Han Sen might do something bad to the young man.

Han Sen was getting annoyed by the young man. He pointed to Peaceful and casually said, "Fine, if you want me to go to that arena, then make her become my slave."

Peaceful was furious and asked, "What did you just say?"

Upon hearing this, the young man looked very happy. He looked at Han Sen and asked, "Do you mean it?"

"Yeah, I am serious," Han Sen said with a laugh. "Peaceful, do that for me," the young man in white clothes said to Peaceful.

The expressions on Han Sen and Peaceful immediately changed. Han Sen thought, "Jesus Christ, what kind of landlord's stupid son is this? He really agreed."

Peaceful was the granddaughter of Dragon Song City's leader. Ordinary people would not have agreed with Han Sen's condition. Even Big Qin Kingdom's king would not have humiliated his children's subordinates.

Yet, the white-clothed young man had immediately agreed to give Peaceful to Han Sen as a slave. How stupid was he to say something like that?

Peaceful kneeled and said with simmering anger, "Mister... Please grant me death..."

Even the guard looked at the white-clothed young man strangely, but he held his tongue.

Upon hearing Peaceful wanted to die, the white-clothed young man froze. He wished to say something more, but the guard suddenly shouted, "Careful, Mister!"

After that, the guard's body shone with a strange light. Wings appeared on his back, and strange horns were on his head. He threw a punch into the sky.

A bolt of lightning came down from the sky. It burned the guard into a crisp. He fell to the ground and died.

Han Sen turned around. He saw a beautiful woman with white wings wearing a white dress come forth with lightning crackling around her. She descended from the sky like a wrathful angel.

Chapter 3046 Looking at an Angel

The white-clothed young man reacted quickly. He went behind Han Sen and grabbed him by the clothes.

Han Sen was going to throw the landlord's stupid son away since they did not know each other. He did not know if the young man was a good guy or a bad guy, and he did not want to be his meat shield.

The beautiful, angel-like woman broke space and arrived. She did not seem to care much about anything. She pointed at Han Sen with a long sword. Scary thunder rolled through the sky and broke space. It was obviously trying to blow Han Sen and the white-clothed young man behind him into charcoal.

Han Sen did not want to start any trouble, but he was not going to allow others to bully him. Thus, he threw a punch at the lightning coming from space.

Peaceful was next to them. She shouted, "Careful! She has combined with the god class gene race Big Space Thunder God Eagle! Big Space Thunder God can destroy everything and travel a thousand miles! Do not underestimate it!"

The lightning came too quickly. Before Peaceful could finish, Han Sen's fist had already smacked the scary lightning.

Boom!

The electric light exploded. Han Sen blew up the scary lightning. It flickered in the sky. It did not hurt Han Sen, and it was not sent into the white-clothed young man's body.

Peaceful's mouth opened wide. She could not even close her mouth. Going against Big Space God Thunder with his body and not being harmed was incredible. It was beyond what she could have ever believed.

The beautiful lady in the sky also looked shocked, but it was just for one moment. In the next second, she started swinging her long sword. Many Big Space God Lightning came striking down at Han Sen.

"This world really does still possess elites." Han Sen's fist felt a bit numb. Although the lightning could not hurt him, it made him feel bad.

Seeing more thunder break space and come, Han Sen waved his fist back to welcome them. With one punch after another, he broke the incoming lightning. Sparks exploded everywhere. It was like a god battle shower with thunder and sparks.

Upon seeing this, Mister Yang and Peaceful were frozen. Mister Yang thought Han Sen was not a human. Peaceful looked at Han Sen as if she was not watching a real person.

From his position behind Han Sen, the white-clothed young man looked happy. After hiding behind Han Sen's strong body, he felt as if there was nothing to be afraid of in the entire world. He shouted, "Han Sen, don't you like maids? Go get that powerful woman! I will have her and Peaceful be your maids!"

When Han Sen heard him say that, he thought it was rather funny and ridiculous. Han Sen could have any girl he wanted, but he never really got obsessed with women.

Besides, he could just beat that angelic, beautiful woman. He did not need the young man to grant him anything.

Peaceful, who was next to them, looked worse than Han Sen. That landlord's stupid still remembered that.

Han Sen blocked a dozen lightning strikes. It looked as if his hands were going to end up swollen by the electricity. He saw that the beautiful lady was not ceasing her relentless discharge. He thought it was going to be a bad situation if things carried on that way. He jumped up and flew toward the angelic, beautiful woman.

Han Sen had no choice. His body was getting repelled by the world. He was no longer able to fly, so he had to jump. The faster he jumped, the more power he used. That meant he felt even more restrictions.

Han Sen's body was like a cannon firing into the sky. The pretty woman flapped her wings. Like lightning, she ascended to fly at a higher altitude. Han Sen grabbed nothing and fell back to the ground.

The beautiful woman did not wait for him to land. She waved her long sword without emotion. Her body was like lightning. Her sword was like a bolt of bullying electricity. Her body flickered amid the lightning, which was like a sharp sword crossing. It was all wreathed to take care of Han Sen.

"This woman is insane! She hasn't said a word, yet she has come here to try and kill us. She is just like the landlord's stupid son." Han Sen felt depressed. He could not use strength in the air, and he could not dodge her attacks. The lightning ahead was fine, but Han Sen couldn't block the lightning in the back. When the thunder hit his back, it made his body shake. It was like he was delivered a lashing from a whip.

Although that power could not harm his body, it did not feel good.

Han Sen frowned. Even with the world repelling his power, it was still stronger than what that mad woman possessed. Still, she had flying and thunder powers. Han Sen was unable to touch her. He was being forced into getting beat.

As Han Sen was feeling depressed, Small Cat, who was in his arms, sweetly meowed. Then, Han Sen saw a red light flicker within Small Cat. A red light went into his body.

Han Sen felt as if his body was suddenly delivered a warm power that surged throughout him. In the next second, the power roared through his body. It made Han Sen unable to hold anything. He roared into the sky. "Meow!"

After that cat voice shocked the sky and earth, Han Sen's head grew red cat ears. He also grew a fluffy cat tail behind him. Even his eyes were red like Small Cat's.

"He finally used a xenogeneic gene!" Peaceful looked frozen. She looked at Han Sen, wanting to know what xenogeneic gene the almighty Han Sen was using.

Mister Yang's mouth opened wide. It was like he had an egg stuck in his throat and could not scream or swallow. His face looked extremely weird.

"No... That is impossible... Isn't he a gene race... How can a gene race transform because of a gene race?" Mister Yang's head was too cluttered with thoughts to think straight.

Han Sen looked at the pretty lady, who looked like thunder. Some weird power was filling up in his eyes. It made his eyes look very red.

That pretty woman saw Han Sen combine with a gene race and transform. Her thunder power grew more powerful. She clutched a long sword in her hands and slashed at Han Sen. The thunder gathered up like a weird bird. It came slashing in front of Han Sen.

Pang!

Han Sen's eyes flashed red. He fired out two red lights. He blew up the thunder eagle. The red light did not seem to stop. It was like a laser shooting into the sky.

Flowers were everywhere. The two red lights pierced through the woman's body. She screamed and madly looked at Han Sen. She flapped her wings and became a bolt of lightning to escape. Suddenly, she was in the clouds and gone.

After Han Sen's eyes fired out light, it felt as if the weird power in his body was decreasing. He could not shoot out a second light.

The woman was gone, and the power inside Han Sen was gone as well. It turned into a red light that came out of him. It gathered up and looked like Small Cat again.

Now, Small Cat looked very weak. Its young claws grabbed Han Sen's clothes. It sounded very tired as it let out a "Meow."

Han Sen was delighted. He cuddled Small Cat and complimented it. "Not bad. Not bad. Claiming you was not such a bad idea after all. You are much better than that Old Cat asshole."

"It looks like I can use this world's power." Han Sen checked out Small Cat's body and knew that it was just a little weak. He stopped worrying and felt happier. He thought he was unable to use gene races, but that no longer seemed to be the case.

Chapter 3047 Crown Prince Qin Bai

"Mister Crown Prince, I am sorry I was too late to save you. I should die." A very sharp voice, which did not sound like a man or a woman, was heard. Suddenly, a dozen shadows appeared. They all kneeled in front of the white-clothed young. The leader of the regiment apologized profusely.

“Useless slaves!” the white-clothed young man angrily yelled. “If Han Sen had not saved me, I would have been turned into charcoal by that woman. You guys are useless.”

“Yes. We deserve to die.” The dozen people did not dare say anything else. They merely continued to apologize over and over upon the ground.

“What the hell? Are they filming a TV show?” Han Sen was frozen as he watched the scene. Although the universe had an empirical system in place, it should not have been as ridiculous as this.

The white-clothed young man ignored the men and said to Han Sen, “Han Sen, you saved me. Why don’t you come back to my palace? I will treat you nicely.” He looked happy as he spoke.

“Um, can I ask which kingdom you come from?” Han Sen looked at the white-clothed young man with a complicated expression.

“This is the land of the Big Qin Kingdom, and I am Big Qin Kingdom’s crown prince,” the white-clothed young man cockily said. “My surname is Qin, but my name is Bai. Just call me by my name.”

Han Sen’s face looked complicated. He thought, “Qin Xiu was powerful all his life. Why would he have such a dumb child? It looks like genes aren’t very reliable.”

“Mister Crown Prince, I am not going to go to the palace,” Han Sen said. “If you really want to thank me, just give me a high-class gene *egg*.”

Upon hearing Han Sen, Qin Bai receded into thought. A while later, his eyes turned bright. He happily asked, “Do you want high-class gene eggs? That is not difficult. In the palace, there is an ancient well with a high-class gene egg. I think its level is extremely high. Come with me, and I will give you the gene egg.”

Before Han Sen could respond, the faces of the people kneeling on the floor changed. The one with a voice that did not sound like a man’s or a woman’s voice said, “Mister, you cannot do that. That is the Big Qin Kingdom’s suppress luck item. You cannot move it. If the king finds out, he will be furious.”

After Qin Bai heard mention of the king, he looked afraid. He changed his tone and said, “That doesn’t matter. If he is willing to come with me, I will give him a top-class gene egg.”

“Thank you for your kindness, Crown Prince, but I have stuff to do. I do not think I can go.” Han Sen had yet to learn about the area. He did not want to go to Big Qin Palace.

If his body was not restricted by the world, he would not have been afraid. Now, he had to maintain a low profile.

Qin Bai really wanted Han Sen to go with him, but Han Sen was adamant about not going no matter what. There was nothing he could do. When he left, he kept turning his head back. He repeatedly told

Han Sen that if he ever visited the capital, he should look for him. He would prepare the best gene egg for Han Sen.

Eventually, Qin Bai was gone. Peaceful did not leave with him.

Peaceful looked at Han Sen and asked, "Han Sen, are you interested in establishing a trade?"

Han Sen picked up the body of the overbearing bug and kept walking as he asked, "What trade?"

"Don't you need some gene races and gene eggs?" Peaceful asked. "I know a place with many gene races and gene eggs. If you and Mister Yang want to come with me, you are sure to get something out of it."

Han Sen did not speak. He looked at Mister Yang.

Mister Yang coughed and said, "Lady Peace, you are not suggesting the King Qin treasure, are you? To be honest, Mister Meng hired me to go and find the King Qin treasure with him. We were not successful in our venture. Mister Meng is still trapped somewhere and hasn't come back, and I don't know if he is dead or alive."

Peaceful shook her head. "You misunderstood, Mister Meng. I am not looking for King Qin's treasure. I am looking for a hidden god pulse. We calculated where the hidden god pulse might be, but we were unable to determine the precise location. Ergo, we require your help. We will reward you after."

"A hidden god pulse in Ancient Big God Mountain?" After hearing that, Mister Yang was shocked. He looked at Peaceful in disbelief.

"Yes, it is in Ancient Big God Mountain," Peaceful said with a nod. She went on to say, "I am sure you must have noticed in the past year that many big god pulses have shown up, and there are usually many gene eggs. The hidden god pulse has only recently appeared. You can see the pulse air, but we do not know where it is. If you can find where it is, you will earn a fair share."

The prospect greatly tempted Mister Yang, but he did not agree to it. He looked at Han Sen as if he was his boss.

"What is a hidden god pulse?" Han Sen asked.

Mister Yang tried to explain things to him slowly. Ordinary land pulses were able to produce two or three gene eggs, which was considered a lot. Hidden god pulses were claimed to yield more than 100 gene eggs and perhaps even much more.

Based on the description, a hidden god pulse was like a very rich mine.

Upon hearing that, Han Sen was immediately interested. After finding out he could combine with gene races, he was eager to learn much more about them.

Of course, the main reason was that after fighting the woman, Han Sen noticed his body was suppressed by the world far too much. If he could have some powerful gene races to help, things would be much easier for him.

That woman was strong, which made him feel weary. He had no clue how many scary elites might exist within the seven kingdoms. With his situation being what it was, Han Sen thought he was unable to defeat the top elites that existed throughout the seven kingdoms.

“How did Qin Xiu break the space barrier and enter my universe?” Han Sen’s power was no worse than Qin Xiu. Yet, under the suppression of that world, breaking a tunnel seemed impossible.

Peaceful proposed a deal. “If the two of you are willing to help me find a hidden god pulse, how about we each take 10%?”

“If the two of us only get 20% combined, isn’t that too little?” Han Sen asked with a frown.

Peaceful shook her head. “There is something you don’t know. The hidden spirit god pulse is very dangerous. It is not something two people can claim by themselves. I am co-operating with others. In the end, I will only be receiving 30%. You will be taking 20% of that pie. The others will be the ones claiming 50%.”

Han Sen did not understand things like this, so he looked at Mister Yang.

Mister Yang nodded and said, “The hidden god pulse is dangerous. There will be gene races there that have already hatched. If the god pulse has been out for a while, perhaps the gene races will eat the unhatched gene eggs. Perhaps they have already grown. It will be troublesome no matter what.”

“Fine, 20% it is then.” Han Sen sensed that Mister Yang was eager to go, which made him want to go as well. Thus, he agreed to the terms.

“In that case, please follow me back to camp,” Peaceful said with a smile. “I will introduce you to the others we will be doing this with.”

Chapter 3048 High-Class God Spirit Blood-Pulse

Although Han Sen thought it would be difficult if he and Mister Yang wanted a share of this, Peaceful still took them back and introduced Mister Yang to her partners. Those people were greatly enthused to meet Mister Yang. They had no problem learning they were to lose 20% of their cut for his services.

When he returned to his room, Han Sen looked at Mister Yang and laughed. “Old Yang, I did not expect you to be this well-renowned.”

Mister Yang had a wry smile. “Sometimes, it is very bad to earn a reputation and title you cannot live up to. Although I have knowledge when it comes to looking for Blood-Pulses, I do not have the power to protect myself. That is the reason why I suffer when it comes to treasure hunting. Without you, Peaceful would not be so nice to me. I am afraid I would have to come here against my will, and I would likely not be given a 20% cut.”

While Han Sen was talking with Mister Yang, he took out the body of the overbearing bug and started cooking it in the oven.

They were inside a hotel in Ancient God City. They could not make a fire, so having an oven was not too shabby.

Small Cat was politely sitting next to the oven. He was looking through the cooker's window, staring at the slowly roasting meat inside of it. It wanted to devour what was inside so bad that one could see the kitten drool in anticipation. When it was eventually cooked, Han Sen split the meal into three parts. He was going to give Mister Yang one part, but Mister Yang shook his head. "My old body cannot accept this gene race meat. You should enjoy it."

"Do the nobles not eat gene-race meat either?" Han Sen asked with curiosity.

"People will eat such things only when they have no other choice, but they will never eat too much. Gene-race flesh has too much weird energy. Human bodies cannot take too much of that energy. Only gene races can eat it." Mister Yang stared at Han Sen.

He watched Han Sen consume the meat. It made him think, "Is this guy a gene race? If he is not a gene race, his body and the amount he can eat is nothing like a human. He is like a gene race. But if he is a gene race, how can a gene race combine with another gene race?"

Han Sen and Small Cat, a man and a cat, ate a lot of the overbearing bug meat. Small Cat was very small, but he had no problem eating a cow's weight of the overbearing bug meat. Its small belly was stretched. It laid out its limbs and comfortably reclined after the meal. Its small paws were placed on its circular belly. A look of utter satisfaction crossed the cat's face.

Han Sen ate a few more pieces. He noticed that he did not get any gene announcements. He was disappointed, so he stopped eating.

Mister Yang wanted to say something, but he saw that the night sky was brightening up outside the hotel.

Han Sen and Mister Yang looked out the window. A purple beam of light was shot into the sky. It fired into the clouds. It was like a pillar connecting the sky and the earth.

"That was the location of Evil Lotus God Temple. I wonder what happened there." Han Sen stood in front of the window with a frown as he observed the purple light.

Mister Yang looked at the location for a while. He looked envious as he said, "Someone has a complete Evil Lotus God Blood-Pulse. I did not expect Ancient God City was home to such a genius."

Han Sen looked at Mister Yang and asked, "What do you mean?"

Mister Yang explained, "Normal people get a Blood-Pulse that is not complete. It is like what we saw before when people got one or two purple lotuses or even three or four purple lotuses. They are not complete God Spirit Blood-Pulses. The weird scene that is happening now means someone has managed to get a complete Evil Lotus God Blood-Pulse. The talent has maxed out. It is easier to get a gene race than it is for a normal person. That is their talent."

After saying that, Mister Yang sighed and said, "It is very hard to compete with people. I only want a drop of a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, but I have never been able to get anything. Others? They always get what they want. Such geniuses. Ancient God City's leader will likely recruit that person."

"Are God Spirit Blood-Pulses really that important?" Han Sen really did not understand this concept.

The place where Han Sen grew up depended on effort and power. If they had power, they could use that power to accelerate their own growth in the sanctuaries and become stronger. This world seemed to be completely different. God Spirit Blood-Pulses seemed to determine everyone's fate. Without a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, a person did not even have a chance to get strong. "They are very important," Mister Yang bitterly said. "One purple lotus God Spirit Blood-Pulse makes a baron-class gene race obey. It requires you to keep communicating and trying even without a guarantee of success. A complete lotus god pulse can give you a chance to claim king class gene races. Just think about it. If a 10-year-old boy can combine king class gene races to fight, it is all smooth sailing. They become a top-class elite in Ancient God City overnight. Do you think it is important?"

To him, being unable to get a God Spirit Blood-Pulse gave him pain and a disadvantage every minute of his life.

While they were talking, the purple light beam spread out like a lotus flower. It created a giant purple light lotus. It hung in the sky for a few minutes before it disappeared.

Han Sen was now very interested in the god temples again. He wanted to know what might happen if he was to take the test.

"Will Evil Lotus God give me an Evil Lotus God Blood-Pulse?" Han Sen looked at Evil Lotus God Temple with interest.

Unfortunately, there were too many rules for the god temple test. Han Sen did not want to act like a bully and disregard the rules of the god temple, so he decided against it.

As for the rule that required him to pray before Evil Lotus God, there was no way that was ever going to happen.

The hotel room had a computer. The technology of this world seemed to be advanced. At least, it was no worse than the universe computers. Making use of them was a breeze. Han Sen entered the virtual community and checked out a lot of information. He learned more about the world.

Just as Mister Yang said, the world was one that used a Blood-Pulse to determine a person's level. In any of this universe's seven kingdoms, a person was the cheapest and least regarded in society if they didn't have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Many such people were sold like slaves.

The more God Spirit Blood-Pulses one received, the higher up on the societal ladder one was.

But that was not absolute. Having a powerful God Spirit Blood-Pulse meant nothing if a person did not have a powerful gene race to back them up. Without one, they were just as useless.

The kings of the seven big kingdoms had destroyed class God Spirit Blood-Pulses. That was how they ruled the world. What made Han Sen feel weird was that in the virtual community, he was not able to

search about Reboot class god temples or God Spirits. It seemed as if no one had ever received a Reboot class God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

“Reboot class God Spirits should be in the geno hall, but this world does not seem to have a geno hall. This is weird.” While Han Sen was browsing the information, he found an interesting virtual community function.

This function tested the strength and determined the level of a God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

Chapter 3049 God Spirit Blood-Pulse Test

Han Sen did not understand the reason for testing, but the method of doing so was simple enough. He just needed to sit in a chair in the virtual community. Then, a circular room would begin spinning. It would spin faster and faster.

On the spinning walls, some words would appear. The tester was required to memorize the words. The more words they remembered, the more powerful the God Spirit Blood-Pulse was.

Humans with no God Spirit Blood-Pulses were also able to take the test. When the room started spinning, they would be unable to see the words.

Han Sen was curious. It was a virtual test, so he would not lose anything by giving it a go. Thus, he started the virtual test. He sat on the chair in the virtual room.

After Han Sen sat down, the chair started hovering in the air. The dome-like room started to spin.

Before it started spinning, Han Sen saw now words on the walls. When the room started to quickly spin, he was able to see text uneasily flicker across the walls.

The text was written in the same manuscript as the language of the universe he had come from. Han Sen recognized the words, so he was able to memorize them all.

As the room kept spinning faster and faster, more and more text appeared. Han Sen had no feelings toward it. He easily memorized them all.

“The text in the content is a bit weird.” Han Sen looked at them for a while. He noted it was sort of like a geno art, but that geno art was different from the geno arts of the other universe. It did not seem like something a human was able to learn.

Han Sen kept trying to remember and study it. He thought it should not have been called a geno art. It was more like a God Spirit art. Only people with God Spirit Blood-Pulses were able to learn that skill.

While Han Sen researched the God Spirit art and tried to memorize it all, an old man was staring at a tablet inside a machine inside the Big Qin Kingdom’s capital’s god blood department.

The god blood department was a new department for the Big Qin Kingdom. It was for recording how many God Spirit Blood-Pulses resided in the kingdom and what levels they had. Before, they had to do a national census, which required a lot of manpower and resources.

Ever since the virtual God Spirit Blood-Pulses test system was created, the god blood department's workload had been significantly decreased. All they had to do was collect the data, which was then sent straight to the god blood department.

Now, aside from some very important personnel, most of the people from the god blood department had been laid off due to technological advancements. The entire god blood department was only comprised of 30 employees. There were one chairman and three managers.

The one in charge of the virtual God Spirit Blood-Pulses test system was one of the managers. His name was Ma Guo Cheng. Thus far, his night had been nothing special. He made a cup of tea and sat on a chair to read the news.

Suddenly, the server's data showed something anomalous, which surprised Ma Guo Cheng. The server had been created 3,000 years ago. The system had been working fine the whole time. There had never been any errors.

It was not like the system was indestructible. The server itself had always been refurbished with newer hardware and always been kept in fine condition.

Even if there was a problem, there was backup hardware to swap out. If the data had a problem, the computer switched to the backup hardware.

Now, the problem was still there. The abnormal data made sirens sound, and nothing could be done to quell them. This had never happened before. Ma Guo Cheng was shocked. He quickly opened the camera feed to show the maintenance room.

As he was looking, Ma Guo Cheng was ever more surprised. The whole virtual God Spirit Blood-Pulse test system's heart could be swapped, but there was one thing that could not. The core of the virtual God Spirit Blood-Pulses test system was a God Spirit tablet.

Every kingdom had a virtual God Spirit Blood-Pulses test system, but the way the tests were conducted was different. Big Qin Kingdom's tests relied on a God Spirit tablet.

In legends, God Spirit tablets were there at the founding of the Big Qin Kingdom. They hailed from the very first generation of King Qins. The tablet was weird.

After many generations of research, no one was able to figure out what the God Spirit tablet actually did and what it could be used on.

Eventually, a clever researcher combined the God Spirit tablet with the virtual systems. He noticed that the God Spirit tablets could be used on the virtual internet and make it show words.

After many years of research, this virtual God Spirit Blood-Pulse test system was created 3,000 years ago. Compared to the testing methods of the other kingdoms, Big Qin Kingdom's testing accuracy was very high. There were never many mistakes.

Ma Guo Cheng had been in the god blood department for a few decades now, and something like this had never happened before. He saw the God Spirit tablet, which was slotted into the system, start to glow. The text on the tablet started to glow strangely. It lit up the whole room. The God Spirit tablet was like hot steel. It had become semi-transparent.

“What is going on?” Ma Guo Cheng thought this was bad. He quickly picked up the phone to call the maintenance workers over. He wanted them to go and check the tools inside that room to see if there was something wrong with one of the pieces of equipment.

Ma Guo Cheng soon learned the phone had no signal. All of the machines were starting to break. Some of them were frying and producing white smoke.

“Holy sh*t! What is going on here?” Ma Guo Cheng needed to act fast. He quickly went to the power button of the room and pulled the lever down. He cut off the whole room’s power to make all the equipment cease functioning.

After that, the room started to look a bit better. The God Spirit tablet had looked like it was going to explode at one point, but now it had ceased glowing. A second later, it returned to its form of a gray slab of stone.

The signal returned to normal. Ma Guo Cheng hastily called the CEO and other main members of the god blood department. He also called the maintenance workers.

After those people arrived, they saw that much of the equipment in the room was smoking. Everyone felt weird about what they were witnessing. CEO Li Qing Yun looked grim and asked Ma Guo Cheng what had happened. Ma Guo Cheng explained the situation, but no one seemed to believe him. Li Qing Yun commanded the team to go and fix the room and find out what happened.

There were many broken parts. Fortunately, the server was composed of many parts that could be swapped out. In half a day, the server was almost operating normally again.

The team was still unable to find out why it had broken. After a few days of research, they studied and investigated the feed of broken data and discovered something.

The maintenance team wrote their findings down in their log before handing it over to Li Qing Yun.

“When it happened, Ancient God City had a giant chunk of data that was needed to be processed. The data, however, was broken. It cannot be located in its entirety, and we cannot find out from where in Ancient God City it came from.”

Chapter 3050 Entering Big God Mountain Again

Han Sen felt very weird. Up until the text in the test showed up, he had yet to exhibit the syndrome the internet described.

According to other testers who had shared their progress, humans with a bad God Spirit Blood-Pulse were more likely to feel dizzy. Many of them even passed out.

Even the nobles who completed a God Spirit Blood-Pulse test did not last longer than half an hour, but Han Sen had already been in the test for an hour. He had also yet to feel uncomfortable.

The flickering text was already repeating itself. As it repeated, Han Sen was suddenly surrounded by darkness. He was bounced out of the virtual test room.

“Is it over?” Han Sen was a bit confused. He had yet to see his test results, so how could he have been thrown out already?

When he connected to the test’s virtual community, it said the servers no longer existed. He was even unable to connect to the main website.

“How could this website shut down for no reason? This system is so unreliable.” Han Sen felt a little bit depressed. He wanted to see what his level was like, but he could now not even access the official website.

Since there was nothing he could do about it, Han Sen decided to browse other websites to learn more about the world he was in.

Han Sen learned something about land pulses. He was quickly able to understand why the nobles only understood a small amount about them.

It was like a blend of fantasy and theory. With the information being half and half, it was a complicated subject. Many things were not explained very well, and there was no clear standard. It was just like the metaphysics Han Sen had studied. The complications involved were harder to understand than chemistry.

At least in chemistry, there were formulas to learn. Ground pulse skills did not have a formula. All kinds of reasons made the land pulses change and shift. Plus, there were some reasons as to why one only felt and did not sense these things. It couldn’t really be explained.

Learning something about them was not difficult, but it was hard to master the subject. Regardless if a person had a lot of time to learn it, they needed a lot of experience to even master it a little.

Nobles did not have much time to learn all of it. They always located a Mister who was professional in the matters of land pulses. They usually had to employ their services.

Han Sen was quite interested in the skills involving land pulses. After a while of looking, he found it was similar to the metaphysics Mister White had taught him. It was all very confusing. His brain felt tired, so he eventually gave up. Peaceful still needed to get some matters of preparation in order. They were leaving in two days. Therefore, Han Sen had nothing to do. He started to research the text he had learned during the test.

The text recorded a skill called God Explode skill or a God Spirit skill. Using the God Explode skill was very simple. One needed a God Spirit Blood-Pulse and a gene race.

After combining with a gene race, it made the gene race's power combine with the person's power to unleash a mighty strike. After that one hit, the gene race's life essence dried up. They would then be turned into dust.

The gene race power was all released in that one hit. The power it produced was nothing like a normal gene race combining.

"What a very cruel skill. Every time you use it, you must sacrifice the life of a gene race. Only rich people should be able to use this skill." Han Sen did not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, and he did not want to blow up Small Cat. Even if learned it, he did not want to use it.

There was a hidden field of asteroids in space. One asteroid was as big as a football field. It followed the flow of the other asteroids. From the outside, it did not look like anything special. On the inside, it was a secret base that had everything.

After chasing down Crown Prince Qin Bai, fighting Han Sen, and being forced to escape, the white-clothed pretty woman was back in that base. Her back no longer possessed the angelic-white wings. Her face and senses were far inferior to how they were when she transformed. Even if Han Sen was there, he would no longer be able to recognize her.

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"Leader, are you really going to risk this?" Su Ling'er's eyes were open wide as he looked upon the white-clothed woman.

The white-clothed woman coldly said, "Crown Prince Qin Bai is rarely alone. It was such a grand chance to kill him, so it will only be harder going forward. According to the resources we have, Qin Bai really misses Han Sen. He wants to bring Han Sen to the capital. He was rejected, but he has not given up. Han Sen will eventually visit Big Qin's capital. We just need to stay on him. Then, we might have the chance to see Qin Bai again."

"But Leader, you do not have to do this yourself," Su Ling quickly said. "Just get some other people to do it."

The white-clothed woman shook her head. "This Han Sen is a mysterious person. He is not someone simple. Even I cannot deal with him. If I cannot, you guys definitely cannot. I will do it myself this time.

After pausing, the white-clothed woman asked, "Did you do what I told you to do?" "Yes, I did," Su Ling seriously said. "Ghost Kill is gone from this world." "That is good. We will continue doing things according to the plan," the white-clothed woman said, nodding with satisfaction.

Han Sen waited until the day started. Peaceful and the others brought two new people. One of them was a woman wearing black clothes and a night ghost mask. The other was a man wearing decorative armor.

When Peaceful introduced them, she said the black-clothed woman was Ghost Kill. They had spent a lot to hire her.

When she introduced the young man with decorative armor, Han Sen and the others were surprised.

The young man had received a God Spirit-Blood Pulse two days ago and triggered an evil lotus weird scene.

Han Sen only knew that he was called Ou Yang Qiu Shan. He was from the Ouyang family from Ancient God City. He was going with them to Ancient Big God Mountain.

Regarding why Peaceful was bringing him, it was something that Han Sen was not privileged enough to know.

The young man, Ou Yang Qiu Shan, had a complete God Spirit-Blood Pulse. Although he looked very polite and well-educated, he could not hide the cockiness that resided in his bones.

Ou Yang Qiu Shan only took peaceful seriously. He did not care for anyone else.

Han Sen was not interested in Ou Yang Qiu Shan. Regardless if had an Evil Lotus God blood pulse, Evil Lotus God himself had been badly beaten by Han Sen.

The group of people started their trek to Ancient Big God Mountain. The path ahead was led by Peaceful's people. They reached a spot nearby and needed Mister Yang to calculate the precise position.

They entered the roads of Ancient Big God Mountain. It was a different location from where Han Sen had come, which made Mister Yang breathe a sigh of relief. He now knew Peaceful was not looking for King Qin's treasure.

They did not travel for long when, on the mountains, the noise of a weird beast sounded. It sounded like a baby crying and or a wild cat's weird scream. It made people feel uncomfortable.

Peaceful said, "Ancient Big God Mountain does not have many people. Many gene eggs from the land pulse have already hatched. They will be hiding in the mountain. In this deep mountain, it is unknown how many scary gene races are here. Everyone should be careful and watch out for each other."

Chapter 3051: Gene Race in the Mountain

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

Ou Yang Qiu Shan looked at the mountain. Suddenly, his body burst with a green light. His shadow was like a weird snake that departed his body.

In the next second, Han Sen and the others noticed Ou Yang Qiu Shan's eyes were like those of a snake. They were green and white. There were no pupils or white visible. His body had green snake scales, and his back had strange scale wings. His entire body looked like a monster. He had combined with a gene race.

Before anyone else could react, Ou Yang Qiu Shan reached out his hand and waved at the mountain that had sounded with a roaring of a beast. An invisible wind blade went into the woods. The tree branches, which were a few hundred feet away, were cut down. Then, a very bad scream was heard. After that, everything returned to normal.

“It is done,” Ou Yang Qiu Shan coldly said.

After seeing this, Peaceful frowned. Mister Yang shockingly looked at Ou Yang Qiu Shan and asked, “Is Mister Qiu Shan’s gene race the legendary wind-winged snake?”

Ou Yang Qiu Shan had a cocky expression. He looked at Mister Yang with respect and said, “It is no wonder you are a Mister. Your knowledge is very wide. It is the Ou Yang family’s wind-winged snake.”

One of the people there did not know what the wind-winged snake was. He looked at Mister Yang and asked, “Mister Yang, what level is the wind-winged snake gene race? Is it powerful? What is it like compared to the king class storm tiger?”

Ou Yang Qiu Shan heard this and looked disdainful, but he was not planning to explain.

Mister Yang said, “The king class storm tiger is powerful, but it is different from the wind-winged snake. In legends, while the last generation of the Ou Yang family was looking for land pulses on Big God Mountain, they suddenly saw a storm boil from afar. Across the mountain, their daytime travel turned to one of night. Then, an evil green wind, which was like an evil dragon tornado, wrecked the valley. It broke down trees that would require many people to tear down. It pulled their roots out of the ground and tossed them into the sky. It was very strange. The scary and evil wind did not leave half an inch out of that valley. The master of Ou Yang thought there was something weird in that valley, so he waited outside the valley for half a month. He waited until the evil wind ceased and then carefully entered the valley. There was a very weird land pulse there. He dug up a wind-winged snake egg from that land pulse.”

“Did the wind-winged snake egg make that weird scene?” the man asked. “It must have been a very powerful gene race. Did Mister Qiu Shan bring this gene race to help us? I feel much safer after learning that. I do not have to worry about meeting powerful gene races.”

The other people nodded and agreed. They all complimented Ou Yang Qiu Shan. It made Ou Yang Qiu Shan’s face look even more wretchedly cocky.

Han Sen, who was next to them, saw it all clearly. The few guys were not smiling truthfully.

The people who dared go to Ancient Big God Mountain were not weak. They were there to bully Ou Yang Qiu Shan. They wanted to kill him.

Now that he had been complimented by them when they met a powerful gene race, Ou Yang Qiu Shan would be dying to show off. He would probably rush in front of people and make their danger point lower.

“OK, let’s go see what gene race that was.” Peaceful called the men to go and get the gene race Ou Yang Qiu Shan had killed.

The God Spirit Blood-Pulse mark on the forehead of a man flashed. Suddenly, a gold ape-like gene race was summoned out of thin air. After it combined with the owner, he looked like an ape. He climbed into the mountains, which somehow looked very flat. He quickly raced into the mountains.

“Argh!” Everybody was waiting for him to bring the gene race body back. After disappearing into the mountains, who would have expected the man to suddenly let out a big scream?

The leader, Zhao Jue Ye, looked into the mountain and screamed, “Old Nine, what is going on?”

Although the true leader was Peaceful, she had only brought one guard. Aside from Han Sen, Mister Yang, Ou Yang Qiu Shan, and Ghost Kill, they were all people belonging to Zhao Jue Ye.

Han Sen did not know anything about Zhao Jue Ye. Peaceful had made no effort to introduce him.

Zhao Jue Ye looked like a very nice old man. He appeared to be in his 50s or 60s, yet he seemed very young. He looked a bit holy, and the way he talked was funny. On the way, he had been talking pleasantly with Han Sen and the others. He was like a very nice old man.

Han Sen sensed that the men he was with were all weirdly polite to him because they were likely obeying Zhao Jue Ye.

Zhao Jue Ye shouted a few times, but no one answered him from the mountains. Everyone’s expressions changed.

Ou Yang Qiu Shan’s face looked the worst. He was the one who had said the threat in the mountain had been eliminated, but now someone had just screamed. His words were why Zhao Jue Ye had one of his people collect the body.

Now, something had happened to Old Nine. Thus, everyone looked at Ou Yang Qiu Shan, whose face looked grim.

“I will go and check it out,” Ou Yang Qiu Shan said. He flapped his scaled wings and flew into the sky. He flew toward the mountain.

“Let’s go take a look.” Peaceful seemed worried that something might happen to Ou Yang Qiu Shan. She summoned her gene race, combined with it, and went off into the mountains.

Everyone summoned their gene race. They combined and went to the mountain’s wall. They were headed for the forest.

“Mister Yang, I am so sorry.” Han Sen was holding a metal pillar. He used his other hand to grab Mister Yang. They jumped outside of the mountain.

A few of them jumped into the mountain. He put down Mister Yang and heard some screams come from the mountain. Han Sen quickly followed the other people into the mountain. He was surprised by what he. Everyone else was shocked as well.

Leaves were falling everywhere. On an old tree, which was 9-foot tall, there was a monkey’s skin that was stretched. The gold hair was dyed blood red. There was still blood dripping.

Han Sen had a look. It was not the skin of an ape. It was Old Nine, who had just combined with an ape. Now, all that remained of Old Nine was his skin. It was unknown where his flesh and bones went. There was only that bloody skin left, and it was pinned to a tree with branches.

“Whoa!” Ou Yang Qiu Shan was unable to keep his shock in. He threw up everywhere. He almost coughed up his guts.

No matter how talented he was, he had never seen such a grisly sight. The blood on the skin dripped across the tree. It made everyone’s scalp feel numb. Chills were running down their spines.

“Cry... Cry...” Not far away, from deeper into the mountains, a baby cried. It was either the sound of a baby crying or a cat crying. Regardless, the sound was ringing in everyone’s ears. It made people feel a chill.

Han Sen looked toward where the sound had come from. Since his seventh sense was suppressed too much in this world, and there were lots of trees and vines around him, he was unable to see what was there.

Chapter 3052 Blood Ghost Spirit

“I want to see what thing you are,” Ouyang Qiu Shan coldly grunted. He flapped the wings on his back, wanting to borrow the wind and fly.

Peaceful suddenly stopped him and quietly said, “Let’s figure out where things stand first. Ancient Big God Mountains have many scary and cruel gene races. Perhaps what we have now encountered is a scary guy. Do not underestimate such a foe.”

One of Zhao Jue Ye’s men screamed. “Blood ghost spirit... We must have encountered a blood ghost spirit!”

It was such a big operation, so it could not have been just one mister there. There was more than just Mister Yang. Zhao Jue Ye had brought two of his own misters. The mister who sounded so frightened was Li Three Eye. His surname was Li. The reason why he had the title of Three Eye was because of the scar on his forehead. It looked like a third, albeit closed, eye.

Of course, the most important thing about him—aside from the fact he could see land pulses—was his ability to identify gene eggs and gene races. He only needed to see the shape of a gene egg to determine what kind of gene race was inside. That was also why he was called Li Three Eye.

When Zhao Jue Ye heard the words blood ghost spirits, his face changed. The kindness in his face rapidly depleted. He stared at Li Three Eye and asked, “Three Eye, are you certain that it is a blood ghost spirit we have stumbled upon?” Li Three Eye was trembling as he confirmed it. “I cannot be wrong about this. It must be a blood ghost spirit. I have heard about these things before. Ancient Big God Mountain has a blood ghost spirit, and now, Old Nine’s skin is hanging on the bark. Aside from a blood ghost spirit that eats flesh and bone, what else could the gene race be? What else would do such a thing?”

Peaceful and the others were like Han Sen. They did not know what a blood ghost spirit was. They asked, "Mister Li, can you explain what level and element a blood ghost spirit gene race is?"

Li Three Eye looked conflicted. He said, "Lady Peace, in the Big Qin Kingdom, there is a famous assassin called Mo Li. You should have heard about him before."

Peaceful nodded and said, "Mo Li was our kingdom's famous hero and warrior. Back in the day, Chu, Wei, and Han, the three big kingdoms, wanted to attack the Big Qin Kingdom. It was in danger. The Chu Kingdom's assassin, Mo Li, killed the king of Wei. He succeeded, but he died. It made the cooperation of the three kingdoms fracture and break. A dozen years later, they discovered that Mo Li was from the Big Qin Kingdom. He had disguised himself as an assassin from the Chu Kingdom when he assassinated the Wei king. He helped with the danger the Big Qin Kingdom faced and earned a bad reputation for a dozen years. Yet he was actually a hero for the Big Qin Kingdom."

Li Three Eye nodded and said, "The legends say Mo Li had three gene races. The most famous one was called One Sky Dragon. It became famous for assassinating Wei's king. Everyone knows that, but not many people know that Mo Li combined with three gene races to assassinate Wei's king. One of them was the blood ghost spirit." "Really? What is the level of the gene race blood ghost spirit? What power does it wield?" Ouyang Qiu Shan asked with shock.

Li Three Eye shook his head. He looked afraid as he said, "No one knows what power the blood ghost spirit has because aside from Mo Li. No one in this world has a blood ghost spirit. The legends claim that the land pulse of the blood ghost spirit's birth was beneath the ruin of a city. That city had a population of 10 million, but it was murdered in one day. The whole city was full of human skin, and the blood made a river. No one knew why until a land pulse was discovered beneath that ruined city. The gene egg in there belonged to the blood ghost spirit."

After hearing that, Peaceful's expression quickly changed. "Is the ruined city Mister Li is talking about Half Day City?"

"Yes, it is Half Day City," Li Three Eye said with a nod.

Peaceful saw a dark cave deeper in the jungle. Her face looked serious. "I have only heard about Half Day City and the presence of a very murderous gene race. I did not know the culprit was a blood ghost spirit."

"Cry... Cry..." It was like it was answering Peaceful. The mountain echoed with a weird noise sound like the crying of a baby. It sounded like something was crying or laughing. It made people's scalps feel numb. Everyone developed a cold sweat.

"If that is really a blood ghost spirit, I am afraid we are all going to die," Li Three Eye said. "The blood ghost spirit is the strongest. If we offend it, it will likely kill us all. Even if we leave Ancient Big God Mountain now, it will still pursue us." He looked at Ou Yang Qiu Shan.

Regarding Li Three Eye's stare, everyone knew it was Ouyang Qiu Shan who had offended the blood ghost spirit. If they handed him over, the others might survive.

Aside from Ouyang Qiu Shan not knowing what was happening, everyone knew what was happening. Peaceful's face changed as she said, "We still cannot confirm if it is the blood ghost spirit. Even if it is, are we going to fall back empty-handed just because of a blood ghost spirit? Are we going to give up on the Blood-Pulse?"

After Peaceful said that, Zhao Jue Ye looked confused.

Peaceful wanted to protect Ouyang Qiu Shan. Everyone knew that, but what she said made sense. They were all experienced when it came to shedding blood on their blades. Could they really just fall back because of the chance that there was a blood ghost spirit gene race nearby?

If they kept on going, having the wind-winged snake Ouyang Qiu Shan with them would prove to be an invaluable boon.

Zhao Jue Ye laughed. He looked at Ouyang Qiu Shan and bowed. "Mister Qiu Shan, you are the strongest out of us all. We are going to listen to your command. Do you think we should keep going?"

Ouyang Qiu Shan was too young. He was young and cocky. He did not have experience. He did not know people could be evil sometimes. He thought everyone was depending on him. He did not know Zhao Jue Ye wanted to use him as bait. He saw Zhao Jue Ye was being extremely polite to him and felt as if they were all relying on him. He said, "We are here to hunt a gene race. We cannot allow ourselves to be scared off by a gene race. I will scout the path ahead to ensure the safety of all."

Everyone complimented him. They all made that young, naive man sound like a god. Han Sen and the others developed a wry smile. Ouyang Qiu Shan was very happy, but he had no clue what was really going on.

Peaceful wanted to say something, but she held her tongue and did not speak.

This was Ouyang Qiu Shan's own mess. If she tried to protect him, everyone would become angry. If people started to splinter, the entire trip would become a disaster.

While Peaceful was thinking about how to fix this issue, she heard a weird scream come from the mountains. It sounded far away yet also very close. It made everyone feel a bit chilled.

Ouyang Qiu Shan did not say anything. He had his wind-winged snake, so he moved like the wind. He sprinted into the forest. He was looking for the gene race.

Peaceful gnashed her teeth and ran into the forest. She felt sad. "If I knew Ouyang Qiu Shan was that naive, I would not have agreed with his master to bring him." "Argh!" Before Peaceful reached the mountain, there was a scream that made her heart jump. The scream was made by Ouyang Qiu Shan.

Chapter 3053 Purple-Haired Monkey

Raging wind blades came flying out of the woods. It was like knives cutting the branches and trees. They quickly cut down a few of them in the forest.

Han Sen and the others saw them clearly. The wind blades were coming out of Ou Yang Qiu Shan. The young man's situation was very bad.

Ou Yang Qiu Shan was half-kneeling on the ground with his hand raised. The wind blades were still exploding. There was a purple shadow on his back tightly holding his body. The arms, which were full of purple fur, went past Ou Yang Qiu Shan's armpit to grab his neck. It made Ou Yang Qiu Shan have to raise his hands.

The position he was in was very awkward. That purple-haired monster was like a ghost. It trapped Ou Yang Qiu Shan, bared its fangs, and bit him in the back of the head. Its scary face looked as if it was going to suck out Ou Yang Qiu Shan's brain juice.

Not everyone had seen the blood ghost spirit before, so they did not know if this purple-haired, ape-like thing was the blood ghost spirit or not.

Fortunately, Ou Yang Qiu Shan's combined gene race was the wind-winged snake. It was a god class gene race. After combining with his body, he had green snake scales that looked very sturdy. If this was happening to an ordinary person, they would have likely ended up like Old Nine and get sucked up by that scary gene race until only their hide remained.

Peaceful saw that Ou Yang Qiu Shan still had a lifeforce and felt relieved. Her body was combined with a fiery leopard. As this occurred, her claws were like sharp blades carrying a fire that reached out for the purple-haired gene race.

Before, everyone was scared of the name blood ghost spirit. They were very frightened. Now, the blood ghost spirit did not appear very scary.

It was about 3-foot tall, maybe a bit more. Its body was furry, and the fur was purple. Its hair looked very shiny too. Aside from its fangs, it was only a bit scary. It was not an ugly thing. After seeing how it looked, their fear of the beast lessened.

Of course, the primary reason for this was because Ou Yang Qiu Shan had not been immediately killed. It made them doubt their initial fears. If it really was the blood ghost spirit, Ou Yang Qiu Shan would have been sucked dry in a flash. He would not have lasted as long as he had.

If Ou Yang Qiu Shan had not been murdered, people would not think this was a genuine blood ghost spirit. They did not feel as scared as they did earlier.

Seeing Peaceful do something, everyone else pitched in to help. The purple-haired monkey screamed weirdly. It sounded like a baby crying. Its body leaped up and rolled around in space. It bounced away 30 feet to escape deeper into the forest.

"That damn monkey ambushed me from the bushes! I must kill it!" After Ou Yang Qiu Shan was set free, and he was furious. He flapped the wings on his back, carrying himself along with a flurry of gusts, and chased after the purple-haired monkey.

Peaceful gnashed her teeth. She ordered everyone to continue the pursuit.

She did not really care for Ou Yang Qiu Shan. Normally, gene races remembered who they hated, which tended to be those who offended the gene race. If one could not kill a gene race, the gene race would know that. Even if they did not want to kill in return, they would still want to mess their foe up.

If this was not the blood ghost spirit, they had to kill it and not leave any trace behind. Zhao Jue Ye and the others knew this line of reasoning, which is why they followed Peaceful's commands. Otherwise, they would not have cared about Ou Yang Qiu Shan being dead or alive.

The purple-haired monkey moved very quickly. Ou Yang Qiu Shan was combined with the wind-winged snake, so his speed was greater than that of the monkey. Still, the monkey was going around and around in the forest as nimble as it could be. It used the stone and trees as cover. Ou Yang Qiu Shan could not really spread his wings, so he was unable to catch up with it.

The purple-haired monkey kept moving and screaming weirdly. It occasionally turned around and made funny faces at Ou Yang Qiu Shan. It made Ou Yang Qiu Shan angrier. He was not ever going to end this pursuit.

No one had the speed to match Ou Yang Qiu Shan, so they could only follow from behind. Han Sen was carrying Mister Yang, so he was at the very back of the group. He had not planned on being first anyway.

Mister Yang was lying on Han Sen's back. He frowned and quietly said, "Mister, something is wrong. It seems as if this monkey is luring us someplace."

Han Sen nodded. He had known that was what was happening a long time ago. He just had not said anything about it. He wanted to see where the purple-haired monkey was taking them first.

After chasing the pest for a while, they went by a mountain and entered a valley. The purple-haired monkey was still making its escape and jumping like mad. Peaceful and Zhao Jue Ye thought something was wrong. They were quite experienced, so they were not noobs like Ou Yang Qiu Shan.

"Mister Qiu Shan, stop right now! Stop chasing after it!" Peaceful shouted at Ou Yang Qiu Shan, who was quite far ahead. She sounded very serious. If Ou Yang Qiu Shan's wind-winged snake was not that fast, she would have just stopped him by force and easily caught up. Now, all she could do was shout at him.

Ou Yang Qiu Shan did not adhere to her calls. He did not stop. The monkey had made him extremely mad. He just wanted to chase the monkey and cut it into pieces. He did not care for what Peaceful said. He just gnashed his teeth and continued giving chase.

"This kid is going to experience a bad stroke of luck," Han Sen thought.

Zhao Jue Ye stopped in his tracks. No one dared to continue the pursuit. These guys had survived for as long as they had because they were not reckless. They knew when to go forward and when to go back.

Peaceful's expression was green for a while. It was white for a while too. She madly shouted, "Qiu Shan, listen up! Otherwise, when we go back, I am going to tell Mister Ou Yang all about your performance today."

“Sister Peaceful, it is already trapped at a dead end. I can kill it very soon. All you must do is wait a bit longer.” Ou Yang Qiu Shan obviously did not want to give up.

Peaceful wanted to say something, but she suddenly heard Ou Yang Qiu Shan screaming matched with the sound of roaring from a beast.

The beast’s scream was like a tiger roaring in a forest. It almost broke everyone’s eardrums. Everyone knew that the scream did not belong to the purple-haired monkey.

Before anyone figured out what was going on, Ou Yang Qiu Shan ran out from the valley like a mess. A snow-white beast followed him. It was the height of an average human.

The beast looked like a tiger, but it was not a tiger. It looked like a lion, but it was not a lion. It had snow-white fur and glowed with a cold light. It looked very powerful and overbearing.

“That is a jade lion king! Run!” Zhao Jue Ye recognized the gene race that the snow-white fiend belonged to. His face changed. After shouting, he turned around and wished to flee.

Everyone turned around too. When they did, their expressions changed.

Around the valley, along the walls, in the forest, and even at the exit, were many gray-colored jade lions. They were not as overbearing as the lion king, but they were all just as powerful. Just by their presence, it was obvious that they were not a low-class gene race.

Han Sen looked casually around. He noticed there were around 70 or 80 jade lions in the area. They all surrounded the group he was with. Only the purple-haired monkey was far away someplace in the mountains. It kept weirdly screaming as if it was celebrating. It was like it was mocking them.

Chapter 3054 Trapped in Jade Lion Valley

The king class Jade Lion king was not scary to Peaceful and the others, even if the Jade Lion king was already an adult. It was just a strong king class gene race.

Since they had come prepared, they could fight a god class adult gene race. And this was just a king class gene race.

The Jade Lion was a special gene race. Ordinary gene races loved living alone or living in small enclaves of two to three others at a time. The Jade Lion was a gene race that loved to live with others. A group of king class Jade Lion was able to bring about damage that far exceeded what a god class gene race could bring.

Peaceful knew they would probably die there, so they had no choice but to fight until their dying breath or survive. It was fortunate she knew Han Sen was powerful. She did not let the fire of hope be fully extinguished in her heart.

She bolstered the courage in her heart, looked down, and made a command. “Ghost Kill, you and I remain at the back. Zhao Jue Ye, you guys protect the few misters. Han Sen and Qiu Shan...”

Peaceful stopped when she said that. She was frozen. She was so angry she started shaking. She cared nothing for her image as she began scolding.

She was supposed to make Han Sen and Ouyang Qiu Shan cleave a path forward for them. With the strongest two people in the front forging a path for them, that would get them out of the Jade Lion valley. Thus, there would have been a higher chance of them surviving the dangers of the forest. When she looked at Ouyang Qiu Shan, she saw he was using his wind-winged snake's flying ability to quickly flee and save his own hide. He flew out of the valley and escaped.

Peaceful wanted to curse him so badly. When she went to the Ouyang family to visit the Ouyang leader and Ouyang Qiu Shan heard she was going to Big God Mountain, he was passionate about lending his services. He called her "big sister" this and "big sister" that. He had begged Peaceful to take him on the trip.

Peaceful was asked by the leader of the Ouyang family to take him, so she took him with her against her will. She tried her best to be nice to him. If it were not for him, though, none of this would have happened to them.

Who would have known Ouyang Qiu Shan would smack his butt and run off? He did not care if they ended up dead or alive.

Peaceful's heart was sinking low. In the next second, her expression suddenly changed. Ouyang Qiu Shan was flying out of the Jade Lion valley, but the Jade Lions could not fly. They were not stopping him.

The purple light shadow flashed. They saw the purple-haired monkey was like a bolt of purple lightning. It managed to catch up with Ouyang Qiu Shan.

Ouyang Qiu Shan felt something was wrong. He turned around. The purple-haired monkey latched onto him from the back and was on his body. It was going to bite his head.

"Argh!" Ouyang Qiu Shan's scream echoed throughout the valley. The purple-haired monkey's fangs pierced into his head. It was like a demon biting his head hard.

Everyone saw Ouyang Qiu Shan's body become smaller in a very short amount of time. Within a second, he was sucked until only a flap of snake-scaled skin remained.

The purple-haired monkey used its claws to grab Ouyang Qiu Shan's skin. Another claw pierced inside the mountain wall's stone. It pinned Ouyang Qiu Shan's skin to the mountain's wall just like what had happened to Old Nine's skin. The limbs were stretched as it was pinned to the wall, and blood smeared the area.

The purple-haired monkey was still nearby. Its eyes looked weird. It stared at Peaceful and the others weirdly laughing. Its face looked like it was laughing, but it made people feel a chill when they saw it.

Everyone realized that the purple-haired monkey's speed was faster than that of the wind-winged snake's combined with Ouyang Qiu Shan. It feigned weakness earlier to lure them to Jade Lion valley.

Everyone felt a chill. The chill went down their spines and into their hearts. Regardless if they were able to escape the attack of the Jade Lions, even if they did survive, it was unlikely they could escape the hunt of the evil purple-haired monkey.

"That can't actually be a blood ghost spirit, can it?" Everyone started to feel scared.

Reality did not have an obligation to let them take their time with all of this. The Jade Lion group was roaring and coming after them. They blocked the way they could not proceed.

"Han Sen, Ghost Kill, you guys, clear a path together!" Peaceful shouted. "Me and Zhao Jue Ye will stay at the rear! The others can protect the misters! We will sprint out this way!" Zhao Jue Ye and the others were not happy that Peaceful had brought someone like that there, but they knew now was not the time to complain. They listened to her commands, formed a group, and started to leave.

Han Sen used both hands to hold the metal pillar. He swung it. Seven or eight of the jade lions coming at him were swept away. He did not kill them, but he made all their mouths bleed.

Everyone was frozen, but they were instantly happy. "Brother Han, you are so powerful!"

Han Sen only smiled in response. He clutched the giant metal pillar and swung it around. The 12-foot-long metal pillar was swung again. He danced like a tiger. The king class jade lions did not dare come close. He formed a path for everyone.

"Brother Han's power is like a god has descended. I wonder what gene race you have combined with."

"Brother Han has god power. He can be more than a city leader."

"I have been living for so many years. Today, I know what a real god power is."

The men were shocked, and they complimented him profusely. Although they were just licking his boots, seeing Han Sen was that powerful really did surprise them.

Everyone had been scared. They were trapped by the lion group, but now things were not looking so glum. Even Zhao Jue Ye smiled at Peaceful and asked, "Lady Peace, where did you locate such a huge noble? It is no wonder you have dared go to Big God Mountain."

Peaceful presented a wry smile but did not say a word. She looked at Ouyang Qiu Shan's skin on the wall and felt terrible. She thought, "Ouyang Qiu Shan deserved what happened to him after what he did. This cannot be blamed on anyone, but how do I explain this to the Ouyang family?"

The powerful jade lion group was suppressed by Han Sen. They did not dare try to stop them. Seeing everyone was going out of the jade lion valley, there were some weird screams like a baby crying again.

There was a purple shadow flashing through space. The purple-haired monkey was at the entrance of the valley. It bared its fangs and screamed weirdly. Its eyes looked extremely weird.

Han Sen did not care much for it. He swung his metal pillar and chased away the rest of the lion horde. He hurried their race to the valley's exit.

The purple-haired monkey put its middle finger into its mouth and bit down. He then pointed the middle finger at the ground. Purple blood dripped down into the valley's soil.

Han Sen and the others were wondering what it was doing. Suddenly, the whole jade lion valley started to shake. The Jade Lions started to behave like small, scared cats. They ran off. They were instantly all gone.

Katcha!

The valley's ground broke. A giant head came out from the place where the purple-haired monkey leaked its blood. There was a giant, weird snake. What came out of the ground was 30 feet tall. It was as thick as a barrel.

The snake looked very weird. Along with its scaly skin, its head had a horn that was crystal and like jade.

Chapter 3055 Lone Sky Dragon

Zhao Jue Ye was in shock and screamed "Lone sky dragon..."

When Han Sen heard those three names, he frowned. He had heard that name from a story. It was that thing called King Qin's assassin Mo Li's gene race. It was the one he used. It seemed to be very famous.

"If that purple-haired monkey really is a blood ghost spirit, and now there is this lone sky dragon, can it really be that much of a coincidence?" Han Sen's heart kept flashing with many thoughts.

Mister Yang, who was protected by Zhao Jue Ye's people, shouted, "Mister, run! This is an adult lone sky dragon. In the seven kingdoms, it is a very famous god class gene race! There is no way for us to fight it!"

In fact, everyone was running away. The jade lion crowd had dispersed, so nothing was looking to impede their flight. Peaceful and Zhao Jue Ye took people deep inside the valley. Nobody wanted to fight the lone sky dragon.

The lone sky dragon was like a snake. Aside from its head having a horn, it did not have claws like a dragon would have. Half of its body was coming out of the ground. It was like a jade-green statue raising its head to hang above the sky. Its pair of weird eyes stared at Han Sen and the others.

In the next second, the lone sky dragon opened its snake mouth. Green smoke came out of its mouth. It turned into a pillar of smoke that rushed toward Han Sen. It was incredibly fast. Han Sen was unable to dodge it.

Han Sen did not plan on dodging it anyway. He waved his metal pillar like a lance toward the incoming smoke.

Pang!

The metal pillar struck the smoke. Han Sen's entire body was like an asteroid. He flew away. He traveled a few miles and hit the deepest wall of the valley and broke the wall.

Peaceful and the others saw that Han Sen unable to take that hit, so they knew it was a genuine lone sky dragon. They were not wrong about that. Peaceful gnashed her teeth. Her body flashed with electric light. It was like an electric eel gene race combined with her body, turning the bottom half of her body into a fish. She was made to look like a mermaid. Her body had weird lightning around it.

Peaceful had dared to go Ancient Big God Mountain for adventure. She had come prepared for the worst-case scenario. Otherwise, Ou Yang leader would not have felt safe about letting Ou Yang Qin Shan go with her.

It was a shame that Ou Yang Qin Shan had it coming. If he had just stayed next to Peaceful, he might not have been killed.

"Run!" Peaceful's hand pressed on the floor. Electric light and patterns came out together. It wrapped up 15 feet of the surrounding area. Suddenly, the electric light burst forth. Peaceful, Zhao Jue Ye, and the others disappeared with the electric light. It was like they used a teleportation technique to leave.

Only two or three people were not able to get into the electric light in time. They were still out in the valley, and they looked completely deprived of hope.

Seeing Peaceful and the others escape, the purple-haired monkey atop the mountain was furious. It was screaming. The lone sky dragon breathed out green smoke, which billowed like a tide. It suddenly blew the flesh of the three men off of their bones. Only three skeletons remained.

Han Sen was hit by the lone sky dragon and fell into the mountain. It felt as if his entire body was in pain, but he was not heavily injured. Only his skin was a little sore.

Although he had been suppressed by that world a whole lot, the strength and sturdiness of his body remained. No matter how scary the lone sky dragon's power was, it could not heavily damage him.

The mountain wall had collapsed and buried Han Sen. He tried to break open the rocks. When he used strength, the rocks on his back started to shake. They rolled to the side. Han Sen discovered there was a cave behind him.

When he frowned, black smoke came out of the gap between the rocks. Han Sen thought it was some of the power that the lone sky dragon possessed, but the black smoke generated the face of a woman. It was the woman who wore a night ghost mask. It was Ghost Kill.

"You took the strike of the lone sky dragon and were not killed," Ghost Kill said with a look of surprise as she studied Han Sen. "Your power deserves a place of recognition in this universe."

Before, she had felt a little bit upset. She wanted to go and see if Han Sen was dead. If he was able to be saved, she would save his life and get closer to him. That would have made it easier to assassinate Qin Kingdom's crown prince, Qin Bai.

No one would have expected Han Sen to only suffer a minor injury. For the most part, he was fine and dandy.

Han Sen looked at Ghost Kill and asked, "Why are you here? Where are Mister Yang and the others?"

"Don't worry, Mister Yang was saved by Peaceful," Ghost Kill coldly said. "Her body has a god-class electric flint eel that can enable her to teleport miles away. I did not have enough time to enter the area of the electric flint eel. I wouldn't have ended up here if I was able to."

"Peaceful really did come prepared." Han Sen was not surprised. It would have been strange if a person like Peaceful did not come to Ancient Big God Mountain prepared.

Ghost Kill wished to say something more, but the mountain started to shake. Green smoke was leaking through the gaps between the rocks. The rocks touched by the green smoke started to glow green. They eventually crumbled into green dust.

"The lone sky dragon is coming. Can you walk?" Ghost Kill reached her hand out, wanting to hold Han Sen.

"Yes, I can walk." Han Sen and Ghost Kill walked into the cave. The cave was fairly large. Many branching paths offered tunnels in different directions.

Behind them, noises of the lone sky dragon breaking stone were heard. They did not have to time figure out which way to go, so they selected one route and went down it.

The lone sky dragon kept chasing them from behind. They also heard the squeals of the purple-haired monkey. Han Sen turned around and saw the purple-haired monkey was riding the back of the lone sky dragon. It was coming at them like mad.

Seeing this scene, Han Sen felt even more weirded out. "Is that really Mo Li's lone sky dragon and blood ghost spirit? Why are they here? People say Mo Li assassinated the Wei king and died. His gene races must have died too. Why did they end up here in Ancient Big God Mountain?"

"This way," Ghost Kill said that from up ahead. She walked into a cave that only allowed one person to press their way through by walking sideways.

Han Sen understood what she meant. The lone sky dragon was very big. It would be very difficult for it to squeeze through a small cave like that. If they could prevent it from reaching them, they might be able to gain some distance.

Han Sen followed her into a cave. They both traveled fast. Not long later, they heard a big sound. Then, there was the sound of rocks breaking

The lone sky dragon was unable to fit. Every little bit it moved resulted in it needing to break more stone. Its speed was slowed down.

Han Sen and Ghost Kill were running for half an hour. The exploding sounds from behind were already growing quiet. The cave ahead started to become wider.

Ghost Kill suddenly stopped walking. She looked at the stone walls around and said, "Weird. Why are there signs of people digging here?"

Han Sen also noticed it. The stone walls around had many symbols. The drawings were very simple, but it was obvious they were manmade.

While Han Sen was observing the wall, his pupils instantly became smaller. He saw a familiar shape in the carvings.

Chapter 3056 Black Crystal Stone

In the symbols etched into the wall, Han Sen saw something with which he was very familiar.

The carved symbol was in the shape of an egg. It looked like a pigeon egg with a thousand stars floating inside it. It looked like a small universe that existed within.

Although it was a simple line of a symbol, at this size, Han Sen was far too familiar with it. Back in the sanctuaries, he had killed a sacred-blood black armor bug and received the mysterious black crystal stone. At this shape and size, what he saw carved into the wall was precisely the same.

After that, Han Sen had absorbed the black crystal stone's shell. There was a black crystal armor inside the black crystal stone. It was the black crystal armor that pulled Han Sen into that world of kingdoms.

Now, on the wall, he saw a symbol of the black crystal stone. It was extremely similar. He was super shocked.

"Is this a coincidence or a secret?" Han Sen's mind flashed through many different lines of thinking

The black crystal armor pulled him into the geno universe. Then, he appeared in Ancient Big God Mountain. The location of that drawing also just happened to be someplace in Ancient Big God Mountain. It was hard to think that none of it was related.

Han Sen quickly and carefully examined the details of the carving. He discovered what was drawn there was like some human performing a ritual.

The ritual did not have a god or a king or a sort of character that required obeying. They were kneeling and obeying the black crystal stone object.

"It looks like there is some kind of ritual going on in this drawing, but it is weird," Ghost Kill said. "As far as I know, the seven kingdoms believe in the God Spirits. They just believe in different God Spirits. I have never heard of a kingdom obeying an egg before. That should be a gene egg."

“If you don’t know, then I most certainly won’t,” Han Sen said. Inside, he was actually thinking, “Is the black crystal body really a gene egg? Is it a gene race inside the black crystal armor?”

After thinking about it, that did not seem right. If the black crystal stone was really a gene egg, why would it run into the first sanctuary in the Alliance? Plus, the gene race power was different from the universal powers. If the black crystal stone really was a gene egg, it should have been repelled by the geno universe.

But it was different. The black crystal stone did not get repelled, and it was used to reinforce creatures.

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The two of them kept on walking and observing the symbols across the walls. It was like they were checking out one long drawing. All of the drawings documented the entire process of a ritual.

Countless humans were praying before the black crystal stone. In the end, humans were using their own blood to sacrifice themselves on the black crystal stone.

Further ahead, the content of the carvings was even weirder. A character who was like an officer of the ritual was holding the black crystal stone. He threw the black crystal stone into a thing that looked like the entrance to a volcano.

In the next drawing, at the entrance of the volcano, smoke was rising. People were praying before the smoke.

Han Sen and Ghost Kill wanted to find out what happened next. They hurried up and went forward. When they saw what happened next, they were given a massive surprise.

The content near the end showed an outsider falling from the sky. It entered the entrance of the volcano. In the next drawing, that outsider was holding the black crystal stone as he escaped the entrance of the volcano.

In the final picture, many angry humans were looking up at the sky. Then, there were no more drawings. The carvings ended there.

All of those depictions were very abstract. It was difficult to tell what exactly was trying to be drawn. One was not really able to figure out who was the one that stole the black crystal stone, but Han Sen could not help but think of Qin Xiu.

But that was just Han Sen’s idle thoughts at work. There was no proof that the one who stole the black crystal stone was Qin Xiu.

“Have you heard of a story like this before?” Han Sen was not very plugged-in to the history of this new universe. His knowledge was lacking, so he looked at Ghost Kill hoping to learn something useful from her. Ghost Kill was silent a moment before saying, “I have never heard a story like this before. Perhaps the humans that obey the gene egg are humans from a smaller kingdom. Back in ancient times, there were many smaller kingdoms. It was not always the case that there were seven like now. Perhaps the story on the stone is just a folktale from some old country that no longer exists.”

Han Sen nodded. He looked at the stone wall ahead. He did not see any more carvings, but the stone cave ahead revealed stairs that went down.

The stone staircase was a spiral one. It was unknown where it might have led. They looked at each other and went down the stone stairs together in a very co-operative fashion.

Han Sen and Ghost Kill were very interested in this place. They wanted to know who had put so many things in that Ancient Big God Mountain.

“From what I know, the lone sky dragon is a very rare god gene race,” Ghost Kill said as she kept walking. “The legends of how many times it has appeared can be counted on your fingers. The most famous instance of a lone sky dragon was the one attributed to Mo Li. If the purple-haired monkey really is a blood ghost spirit, then the lone sky dragon from earlier could very well be the one Mo Li used to own.”

Han Sen had no hesitation to ask what he was wondering about. “But if Mo Li was killed in the Wei Kingdom’s palace, his gene races should have died with him. How could they have appeared here?”

“I do not know,” Ghost Kill said. “If they are not Mo Li’s, who could have a lone sky dragon and blood ghost spirit at the same time? How could that happen? It would be too much of a coincidence if you ask me.”

“We cannot confirm if the purple-haired monkey is a blood ghost spirit, so maybe it isn’t one,” Han Sen said.

“You are right.” Ghost Kill nodded and said nothing else.

The two of them went down the stone steps. They had walked down at least a few hundred feet when the stone steps reached the end. In front of them was a stone door.

While Ghost Kill was investigating it, she discovered there was nothing weird about the stone door. She pushed it, but the stone door did not budge.

“Allow me.” Han Sen used the metal pillar in his hand to strike the stone door. He was very strong. After hitting it a few times, the stone door shattered.

The two of them looked beyond the stone door. Beyond the ruin of the door, there was an old hall. The walls had many different styles that looked like the drawings from earlier.

A 9-foot-tall stove was situated in the center of the hall. A green fire was burning under it. It lit up the entire palace.

The two of them entered the stone hall with great care. They looked at the stone stove. A dead body was hanging upside down. It was clad in armor. The bones were almost cracked. It looked as if it had been dead for a long time.

Han Sen noticed nothing special about the bones, so he looked at the drawings above. After having a look, he was given a fright.

There was no text on the wall, just drawings. There was text inside the drawings. Han Sen was able to understand it. On top, it said “The Story of Genes.”

Chapter 3057 Ancient Version of The Story of Genes

This The Story of Genes was different from The Story of Genes with which Han Sen had practiced. The language of this The Story of Genes was far clearer. There were not many details. At the same time, it was quite deep. It was just like Han Sen reading the Dongxuan Sutra in the past. One needed more profound knowledge of old languages to understand it on a greater level.

If he had not already practiced with The Story of Genes, he probably would not have understood what the text on the wall meant.

To speak clearly, The Story of Genes here was a version written in an ancient text. In the past, Han Sen had practiced with a version written in modern text.

Although the descriptions were different, the content was similar and did not have many differences.

“Weird. Wasn’t The Story of Genes created by Qin Xiu and Han Yufei? Wasn’t it composed by those two together? Why is there an older version?” Han Sen thought this was very strange.

“Do you understand what is written up there?” Ghost Kill asked.

“I can guess that it is some kind of weird skill,” Han Sen replied.

Ghost Kill shook her head. “Most of this text is written in the common language of the universe, but the grammar is very old. It can probably be traced back to the original star era.”

“What is the original star era?” Han Sen asked with a frown.

Ghost Kill looked at Han Sen strangely. “You don’t know about the original star era?”

“I am not interested in history,” Han Sen flippantly said.

Ghost Kill did not say anything. She tried to explain. “The Blood-Pulses of the seven kingdoms of the universe all came from the same planet. That planet was called the Original Star. Thus, that is why the era was dubbed the original star era. Original Star was destroyed a long time ago. I do not know how many billions of years ago it was.”

Looking at the text on the wall, Ghost Kill went on to say, “I have seen some information about the original star era. The text used here is similar to the text of that era.”

Han Sen was silent a moment before asking, “Are you saying this is a leftover from that era?”

Ghost Kill shook her head. "It shouldn't be. The original star era did not even have space travel. If so, how could things from that era come to another planet and be here on Ancient Big God Mountain? Maybe the text is from the original star era, but someone copied it down here."

"I don't know who the master of this place is. Why did he make a stone temple in this place?" Ghost Kill looked at the dead body.

The two of them investigated the stone palace. There was nothing important to find. There were only the body and the stone stove they hadn't searched yet.

"If you are interested, why don't you examine it?" Han Sen asked with a laugh.

He wanted to know who the master of the stone palace was. He wanted to know far more than Ghost Kill did, but he made sure to not show it.

"I would like to." Ghost Kill did not delay. She bent over and went to check the body.

Suddenly, a purple light flashed. It was like a demon attacking Ghost Kill's back. That purple shadow was too fast. Neither Han Sen nor Ghost Kill was able to react.

Ghost Kill did not even have the time to turn around. Although Han Sen reacted, his body was limited by that world. The faster he moved, the more pressure he felt. There was not enough time to rescue her.

Han Sen still saw it clearly. The purple shadow was the purple-haired monkey. The purple light of its body was spreading. It was like a purple light shadow. It went behind Ghost Kill to tie her up as it did to Ou Yang Qiu Shan. It latched onto Ghost Kill's back ready to dig into her head with its mouth.

That chomp made Ghost Kill's body turn into black smoke. The purple monkey did not bite anything, and the black smoke moved away. Then, it turned back into Ghost Kill's body.

The purple-haired monkey made the noise of a baby crying. It turned into a purple shadow and ran at Ghost Kill again. The two of them fought. It was hard to tell who was going to win and who was going to lose.

Han Sen realized that Ghost Kill's power was greater than what Ou Yang Qiu Shan had possessed. She exceeded him in battle experience and ability. She was far above Ou Yang Qiu Shan. The purple-haired monkey had a weird and incredible power, but it was unable to hurt her.

Ghost Kill could not do anything to harm the purple-haired monkey either. The two of them fought across the stone palace. They both seemed worried about something. Even the purple-haired monkey controlled its power to avoid damaging anything in the stone hall.

Seeing Ghost Kill not being too pressured, Han Sen walked over to the body. He put his hand on the armor and began to rummage around in the high hopes of finding something

The purple-haired monkey saw Han Sen touch the dead body, and it screamed weirdly. It ignored Ghost Kill, bared its fangs, and launched itself at Han Sen.

Han Sen kept rummaging through the armor of the dead body while his other hand kept swinging the metal pillar. Who would have known that the purple-haired monkey would be wrapped around the metal pillar headed for Han Sen like a snake?

Han Sen found something, but he did not have the time to take a look at what it was. He pocketed it and quickly fell back.

In this world, it was like Han Sen was always walking through waist-high water. The resistances against him were too much. No matter how fast he went, he could never go faster. Although he was already running fast, he still ended up being scratched by the purple-haired monkey.

The clothes he wore were torn open, but the purple light of the sharp claws did not dig into his skin. Only a few red marks were drawn across his skin.

Ghost Kill was shocked. Her eyes flashed twice. She flew over and detached the purple-haired monkey.

Han Sen was not fast, so it was hard for him to participate in this battle. He retreated a little. He looked at the item he had collected from the body's pocket.

It was a leather notebook. The whole notebook was wrought in leather, but the pages were not made of paper.

Han Sen flipped it open and saw the text was of the common language of the universe, but the grammar was very old like The Story of Genes on the wall.

Han Sen read a few lines and found it very difficult to understand. He was only able to read the simple parts of the book.

"This person is an important officer from the Qin Kingdom who took a request from King Qin to find a skill that could enable immortality." Han Sen only understood one part of it. It was what he thought it was. That guy was a subordinate of Qin Xiu.

Most of the text was too difficult for Han Sen to understand. It said something like what he had found something in Ancient Big God Mountain. Regarding the details, he had to understand it all to understand.

With the situation being what it was, Han Sen did not have the time or space to study it. He put the notebook back in his pocket and observed the current battle. He was ready to get rid of that purple-haired monkey with Ghost Kill.

It seemed to realize the crisis it faced, so the purple-haired monkey weirdly squealed. Its purple hair went straight like a raging fire. A scary purple fire suddenly wrapped up its body. Inside the purple flames, its body became transparent crystal like a ghost. At the same time, a weird presence came out of its body.

Ghost Kill lost her voice as she screamed, "It really is a blood ghost spirit..."

Chapter 3058 Demon Descends

The blood ghost spirit looked very murderous. Its body was like a ghost going for Ghost Kill. It was unknown how much faster it was than how it was before, but Ghost Kill only saw a blurry purple shadow. She was unable to see its body or tracks.

Ghost Kill turned into black smoke and dodged, but Han Sen still heard the black smoke had some humming sounds. When the black smoke turned into Ghost Kill again, her stomach had a few scratch marks, and she was bleeding profusely from them.

“Quickly, run!” Ghost Kill’s expression changed as she shouted at Han Sen. She turned into black smoke and readied herself to flee.

The blood ghost spirit was already very murderous. The purple shadow flashed in front of the black smoke. The black smoke went right past it. When Ghost Kill dropped out of the black smoke, her back displayed a few more bloody scratch marks.

Ghost Kill’s face was looking quite grim. Although they had heard about the scary blood ghost spirit, they did not think the real blood ghost spirit was as scary as what they were encountering now.

In the past, she witnessed the power of the purple-haired monkey and the lone sky dragon. She believed she had the chops to protect herself. That was why she had followed Han Sen.

She was now starting to regret her decision to join him. No one would have thought that the blood ghost spirit was scarier than the lone sky dragon. They were only afraid that the gene race Mo Li used to assassinate Wei’s king was the famous lone sky dragon, but it had to have been the blood ghost spirit.

“It looks like I will have to expose myself.” Ghost Kill knew that to depend on her ghost smoke beast was not going to escort her to deliverance. She wouldn’t beat the blood ghost spirit by relying on that. She needed to combine with another gene race if she sought to live.

If she did that, her plan to get close to Han Sen might completely fail. She had no time to worry about that now.

Ghost Kill’s heart jumped. She was going to summon her best gene race. It was called the space thunder god eagle. She suddenly felt rather dizzy. Her body felt weak. She could not summon the big space thunder god eagle.

“Why is this happening?” Ghost Kill was shocked. She lowered her hands and discovered that the blood coming out from her stomach was turning purple. Purple air was spreading across her body. The god spirit blood pulse mark on her head was infected by the purple air. It had suddenly become bright and dark. It was hard to summon a gene race inside to combine with.

It was too late when Ghost Kill noticed this. She did not know much about the blood ghost spirit. The legends never claimed much in detail either. Nobody knew the blood ghost spirit had such scary powers. If she knew this would have happened, she would not have waited until now to summon her favored gene race.

The blood ghost spirit jumped at her again. It obviously wanted to kill her before dealing with Han Sen.

Han Sen frowned. The metal pillar in his hand was swinging toward the blood ghost spirit. The blood ghost spirit turned and looked at Han Sen. A claw struck the top of the metal pillar. Han Sen felt like there was some power coming from the metal pillar. The blood ghost spirit couldn't control its body and fell back. It hit the back of the stone wall. When the stone wall was hit, it shattered.

The two of them co-operated to deal with the blood ghost spirit. Even so, they were not able to defeat it. That was especially true of Ghost Kill. She had kept incurring more wounds and was unable to keep up. It also led to the presence of more purple air claiming her. Her wounds were rapidly getting worse. She feared she was not going to last long.

Although Han Sen was not injured, he was suppressed by the power of the world. He could not use all his strength. He was only able to get in some hits.

"I cannot allow things to keep going on like this. I have to force and rip up the power of this world." Han Sen's vision became very still. His flesh and bone power kept exploding. He was going against the rules of the world.

He had to tear up the rule powers of the world so he could use his normal, true power. But this would cost him a high price. It cost his body a lot of energy. His body power could not go against the world's power for an extended amount of time, and he could not get a resupply to recover what was lost.

The most important thing about this was that Han Sen thought the world had God Spirits and the geno hall. Qin Xiu went to the geno universe, which made him an outsider. That was why he was picked on by the God Spirits.

Han Sen's body now had a little number of Qin Xiu's genes. He was not going to be repelled by the world completely. If he did not make a big move, perhaps the God Spirits would not find out.

Forcing himself to rip up the world's rule power would make way too much noise. If it attracted the God Spirits, Han Sen did not know what the consequence might be. He did not know if a sky full of God Spirits would treat him the way they treated Qin Xiu.

If a sky full of God Spirits became his enemy, he would be in the same situation Qin Xiu was in the past.

Now, Han Sen had no choice. He could only rip up the rules and restrictions imposed upon him by the world. He would do it so he could stop the blood ghost spirit.

The power in Han Sen's body kept rising and exploding. While his power exploded, the rules of the world's restriction power grew stronger. It limited the power he could use.

Han Sen felt like he was under the pressure of an ocean and 30,000 feet deep. Even if he gave a full-power punch, he would have 30,000-feet of ocean water to contest with. When his power left the water, there would not be much left.

He needed to split the water and break the waves. He punched a hole in the sea so his power could be used in that world.

In this world, Han Sen was only able to use one geno art, which was the Xuan Yellow Sutra. He guessed that the Xuan Yellow Sutra worked normally because it originally belonged to this world. That was why Han Sen guessed the universe of kingdoms was the evidence of the anti-material world.

Although the Xuan Yellow Sutra worked, his body was still being suppressed. Thus, running the Xuan Yellow Sutra was not that useful unless he could completely tear out the restrictions imposed upon him by the world. While the Xuan Yellow Sutra ran, strange red marks formed on Han Sen's skin. They grew deeper and deeper like he was drunk. Blood was boiling in his body. Ghost Kill tried her best to fight the blood ghost spirit, but she was unable to compete against it. Her skin had been completely dominated by the purple air. Her God Spirit Blood-Pulse mark was completely overtaken by the purple air. God light was no longer visible.

Ghost Kill was depressed. She knew she was not going to survive this. Her body was purple, and she was ravaged with claw lacerations. Her black clothes had been dyed purple as well.

The blood ghost spirit jumped in front of Ghost Kill with claws about to slash her from top to bottom. The jade, hook-like claws were going to begin by digging into her head.

Ghost Kill was no longer able to evade. She watched the blood ghost spirit's claw come for her head. She knew that with this attack, her head would be pierced through with five punctures. She was about to surely die. There was no way this was going to turn out differently.

"I can't believe I, Li Bing Yu, who is one of the nine leaders of Tao Palace, is to die here on this day," Li Bing Yu said with a sigh in her heart. She closed her eyes and anticipated her death. Suddenly, behind the blood ghost spirit, a red flame blew up in the sky like a volcanic eruption. It dyed the whole of the stone palace red.

Almost at the same time, Li Bing Yu saw a strong body come behind the blood ghost spirit. It was burning with a red fire like a demon descending.

Chapter 3059 Old Friend

The blood ghost spirit noticed something was wrong. It twisted its body mid-air and looked behind itself. Just as it turned around, Han Sen's burning blood-red flame fist was already striking its face.

The blood ghost spirit's face was mangled by Han Sen's hit. Its entire body spun like a cannonball fired from its barrel. It struck the stone wall behind Li Bing Yu. The stone wall collapsed and buried the monkey below the rubble.

Li Bing Yu looked at Han Sen, who was descending like a demon before her, in shock. Her mouth was agape. She struggled to muster the slightest response.

Han Sen moved his body and moved in front of Li Bing Yu. He touched her forehead. Li Bing Yu was heavily injured, so she could not react. She saw darkness and passed out.

Han Sen used one hand to hold Li Bing Yu and put his power into her body. He tried to squeeze the purple air of the blood ghost spirit out of her.

Han Sen's eyes were not trained on Li Bing Yu, and he did not look at the stone wall that the blood ghost spirit had been driven into. He frowned and stared in another direction of the stone palace.

There was a weird movement in the area. A purple lotus light appeared. It turned into the shape of a pretty man in purple clothing.

"What are you? How dare you trespass in my territory..." That man, who was like a god descending, coldly spoke. When he looked at Han Sen, he was so shocked that he fell back and screamed, "Dollar... You... You... You... How can you not be dead?"

"Evil Lotus God, do you want me dead that badly?" Han Sen looked at Evil Lotus God as if he was smiling, but he wasn't smiling. It also made him think, "God Spirits can appear in the universe of kingdoms. What is their role existing in both worlds?"

"No," Evil Lotus God said after calming down. He looked at Han Sen with a conflicted look. "About that... Dollar, can you put your power away? This is my territory. If you are trying to break the rules of the world and a higher-level God Spirit feels it, you will be up to your neck in trouble. Don't say I did not warn you if that comes to pass."

Han Sen saw Li Bing Yu's purple air had been pushed out. He put away his power. In fact, he could hardly last much longer anyway. Going against the rules of the world required a lot of power. He would have run out of power soon.

Seeing Han Sen look normal again, Evil Lotus God's face looked even weirder. He checked out Han Sen but did not speak.

"Evil Lotus God, why don't you tell me what is going on?" Han Sen checked out Evil Lotus God too.

It looked like Evil Lotus God did not possess something and descend. His god body was really there before him. Now, he had all the power.

"What do you mean what is going on? I do not understand what you are talking about. You should just stop stirring up trouble in this world." After saying that, Evil Lotus God was ready to leave.

"Do you think I will break your god temple?" Han Sen looked at Evil Lotus God coldly.

Evil Lotus God's expression changed. He gnashed his teeth and looked at Han Sen. "I am warning you. Do not think that just because you saved the geno universe you have free reign to do what you please. You broke the rules of this universe. If your body did not get restricted by the world, you are best off staying low profile. Do not stir up trouble. If our supervisor learns about this, you will end up like Qin Xiu." Han Sen laughed and asked, "Why was Qin Xiu bad? Did he not tear down god palaces happily?"

Evil Lotus God's face turned a bit green and white. He did not stay angry at Han Sen. He coldly said, "Hmph! Qin Xiu used your son's body to become a part of the geno universe. He would not be restricted

by the rules, but you cannot do the same. Do you think you can fight a higher-level God Spirit in your condition?"

"Against that Mister God, I do not think so, but breaking your god temple would not be much of a challenge," Han Sen casually said.

Evil Lotus God's eyes twitched. He madly asked, "What do you want from me?" "How are my people doing in Space Garden?" Han Sen did not ask about this world anymore. He asked about the other world.

"They are fine," Evil Lotus God said. "Space Garden is the No. 1 faction in the geno universe now. The spirits lit up the lantern, and the humans almost did too."

"If they became the first faction, why did humans not light up the lanterns yet?" Han Sen asked with confusion.

"How would I know?" Evil Lotus God asked while staring at him. "Go and ask your son."

"OK, how do I go back and ask my son?" Han Sen asked Evil Lotus God.

Evil Lotus God froze. After a while, he said, "Don't you ask me that. I really don't know. Aside from Qin Xiu, no other creature can visit a different universe. Regarding how Qin Xiu managed that feat, you would have to ask him. I cannot descend here for long. I have to go."

"What is the relationship between these two worlds?" Han Sen asked.

"I do not know. You should figure that out for yourself. The God Spirits abide by the rules of the God Spirits. If I break the rules and they find out, you and I will go down together. I need to go, so you should be careful. If you want to break my temple, then we will endure a bad stroke of luck together. I'm telling you that my supervisors will find you, and they will not stop until you are dead." Evil Lotus God stared at Han Sen. He did not care for anything more Han Sen said. He had to go now.

"Don't leave just yet," Han Sen said with a smile. "Can you give me some of your God Spirit Blood-Pulse?"

"No way." Evil Lotus God's body was vanishing. He gnashed his teeth.

"Don't be so selfish! You gave it to so many humans. Why can you not give any to me? Do I have to go visit your god temple before you give me some?" Han Sen laughed evilly at Evil Lotus God.

Evil Lotus God's body was one second away from being gone completely. He was annoyed and said, "Your gene Blood-Pulse is better than mine. My God Spirit genes cannot find your genes. How can I give you a God Spirit Blood-Pulse?"

"I see. You should have told me sooner." Han Sen looked like he understood something. He grinned and said, "In that case, goodbye. If I have trouble, I will come to look for you. I am sure you will have no trouble assisting me, right?"

The disappearing Evil Lotus God looked at Han Sen with a complicated expression. He was very mad and angry. He had a feeling about Han Sen that he could not explain.

Seeing Evil Lotus God disappear, Han Sen said to himself, "It looks like helping people to get their God Spirit Blood-Pulse is not hard. If Mister Yang is a good guy, I will go to the temple and get him an Evil Lotus Blood-Pulse."

Han Sen did not understand Evil Lotus God's attitude toward him. It seemed like Evil Lotus God was afraid of him. It was not like what Evil Lotus God said was real and that the elusive supervisors would kill them. Otherwise, why didn't Evil God Lotus just go ahead and tell the supervisor? He did not have to risk blackmail by Han Sen.

Han Sen thought, "It looks like the God Spirits in this world suffer from many rules and restrictions as well. I wonder how that Mister God will treat me when he sees me again."

Chapter 3060 Beaten to an Egg

Some things are not possible to understand in a short amount of time. Han Sen stopped thinking about it and walked over to the collapsed stone wall. He moved the broken rocks, checking to see if the blood ghost spirit was dead or not. If it was not dead, he would give it another punch or two. If it was dead, he wagered it would make a nice snack for Small Cat.

Small Cat had eaten a lot of overbearing bug meat, but it had yet to fully recover its strength. Its body was still frail. It did not evolve yet either. It required more food.

The moment Han Sen removed the rubble of the rocks, he was surprised. There was no blood ghost spirit flesh. Instead, there was a fist-sized, purple-colored gene egg that looked like the gene egg of a blood ghost spirit.

"No way. With one punch, it turned into the shape of a gene egg." Han Sen was surprised, but he was happy. To the people of this universe of kingdoms, only gene eggs could be claimed with a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. The gene race that hatched could not be later claimed by a God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

Even if he was able to claim it, he could only use it as a battle pet. He was not able to combine with it.

Han Sen's Xuan Yellow Sutra turned the gene race back into gene egg mode. It meant that he could claim it again. That also meant there were many gene races that other people could not get. Han Sen was now able to get adult gene races. He did not have to rely on luck or meandering around to find land pulses where the gene eggs resided.

"That is good stuff. I did not expect the Xuan Yellow Sutra would be that useful in the universe of kingdoms." Han Sen picked up the blood ghost spirit's gene egg. He felt rather cocky.

Because he had the Xuan Yellow Sutra's power, it was easy for him to become rich there. The prices of a gene race were far lower than a gene egg

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Han Sen just had to find some gene eggs. That way, he could earn a dozen times more, perhaps even a few dozen times more.

Using all of his power to cast the Xuan Yellow Sutra had cost him too much strength. Striking a high-class gene race into a gene egg was difficult, but Han Sen did not have to fight those high-level gene races. Even if he did not use power, just using the Xuan Yellow Sutra to beat a king class or below gene race into an egg was not going to be difficult. "It looks like I do not need to go to places like a land pulse and waste time that could be spent properly adventuring. I can just sell some gene eggs to raise Small Cat." Han Sen's heart felt very relieved.

Seeing Ghost Kill, who was still in a coma, Han Sen did not bother waking her up. He opened the stone stove's lid, wanting to see if there was anything of value to be found inside.

Once he opened the lid, the stone stove let out a very pleasant fragrance. Han Sen thought, "Is there some holy medicine inside? Qin Xiu sent him to go and find a way to bring him back to life. He was not here to make the medicine for resurrection, was he?"

Han Sen put his head into the stone stove to take a look. He was shocked.

The stone stove did not have the holy medicine he thought there would be, but it was not empty. Underneath the stone stove, there was a golden gene egg. It was the size of an ostrich egg. It was gold crystal and transparent. There was some gold light inside

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"Inside this stone stove, there is a gene egg. I do not know how many years it has been cooking there for. It should be cooked by now though. This is perfect. I am a little bit hungry right now. Using this to fill me up should not be a bad idea. I wonder what a gene egg tastes like. Will it taste better than a bird egg?" Han Sen was speaking to himself as he picked up the gene egg from the stone stove.

The gene egg was in his hands. Han Sen felt the faint beat of a heart pulsating in the egg. He noticed the gene egg was not entirely cooked. There was still something inside it. "I assume the level of this gene egg is not low. I should see if I can claim it." Han Sen stroked the gene egg. He was feeling a bit troubled.

Last time, Small Cat was the one that combined with him. Han Sen knew he could combine with a gene race, but he did not know how to be like the humans of this world and absorb gene races.

Han Sen thought, "If Evil Lotus God said my gene Blood-Pulse is stronger than his, it means his God Spirit Blood-Pulse would not work. But my Blood-Pulse does not seem to work." If he did not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, he had to do it through the oldest method.

Han Sen extended his middle finger. He poked out a hole and squeezed out a drop of blood. He dropped it onto the gold gene egg.

The red blood was absorbed by the gold gene egg. It was like it had entered a sponge and vanished.

Suddenly, Han Sen heard a sound in his head.

“Got mutant god class gene race gold wing peacock king.”

While Han Sen observed it, the gene egg exploded. A small gold peacock flew out of it. It became a gold light that entered his Sea of Soul.

“A gene race that was claimed can go into my Sea of Soul like a beast soul?” Han Sen was shocked.

The Sea of Soul was still there, but the beast souls inside could not be summoned. They were just like Han Sen. They were restricted by the powers of that world.

Han Sen tried to summon the gold wing peacock king. He noticed it was easy for it to be summoned. A small peacock, which was glowing with a gold mist, appeared next to Han Sen.

Just like the beast soul, Han Sen was able to view some information about it.

Gold wing peacock king: Mutant god class gene race (juvenile body)

peacock king had become a gold light that entered his body. Han Sen’s body changed. His head transformed into that of a peacock with peacock feathers. His back had gold-feathered wings.

“Fortunately, my ass does not have peacock feathers...” Han Sen looked at his face. After combining with the gold wing peacock king, he sighed.

Han Sen’s heart jumped. The wings had a gold light. Han Sen was able to fly, and he could do so at a very fast speed.

“At least I no longer have to walk.” Han Sen was not afraid of being tired. If he used his strength to run, the world would restrict his power. Running was very tiring.

By using a gene race power to fly, the world would not restrict such powers. It was easier. No one wanted to live with a lot of pressure.

Seeing the blood-dropping method work, Han Sen took out the ghost spirit gene and dribbled some blood onto it.

It behaved just like the gold wing peacock king did. The blood ghost spirit egg hatched very quickly. Han Sen’s head rang with an announcement.

“Got mutant god class gene race blood ghost spirit.”

Of course, the purple gene egg hatched the purple-haired monkey. That purple-haired monkey was a much smaller size. He held it with one hand. It was very cute. It was like it was made of purple jade.

Blood ghost spirit: Mutant god class gene race (juvenile body)

“What a shame. The blood ghost spirit was beaten back into gene egg mode, and it also reverted into a juvenile. If I want it to be an adult again, how much must I feed it?” Han Sen felt terrible thinking about it.

Han Sen wanted to try combining with the blood ghost spirit, but Ghost Kill suddenly moaned. She was on the verge of waking up. Han Sen put the blood ghost spirit and gold wing peacock king back in his Sea of Soul. He looked at Ghost Kill.

