

## Chapter 3081 Big Sky Demon

Han Sen's heart had a dangerous feeling. His love for the woman was growing. He knew that if he really walked up next to the girl, great danger would befall him.

Since he found the crux of his issues, he stopped hesitating. He exploded with the Xuan Yellow Sutra. He forced himself to break the rules of the world that suppressed him. His entire body was like a demon exploding with a red flame.

The water in the river around him was vaporized. The feeling of being in love disappeared.

Han Sen forced himself to break the restraints of the world. He suffered too much pressure, so he could not keep enduring that pressure for a long time. It cost him a lot of his body's energy

He did not dare delay a thing. He swung a punch toward the woman. Vast amounts of river water were vaporized. The woman's eyes looked shocked. She moved her hands, and the jade-like shell closed.

Pang!

Han Sen's punch blew up the jade shell. It turned into dust. Nothing was left. Han Sen did not see the woman reappear. He wondered if she had been broken along with the shell, but he felt as if things were not so simple. Han Sen looked around, but he was unable to find anything. It was like the woman had vanished with the shell.

He could not fight against the restraints of the world for a long time, so he put away his power and sensed the area around him. He did not suspect anything out of the ordinary. He saw the bald guy floating in the river. It was unknown if he was dead or alive.

Han Sen moved forward and pulled the man up to the banks of the river. He felt the man's heart had already stopped beating, so he was probably dead already.

"What kind of monster is destroying my territory... Dollar..." A big shadow suddenly broke space and arrived in front of Han Sen like a god descending. He saw Han Sen and looked shocked. He was so surprised that he could not even finish his speech.

Han Sen knew it was a God Spirit, but he was not familiar with this God Spirit. He had a white beard and white hair. He looked holy and rather angelic. If he did not look so shocked, he would have looked like a God Spirit.

Han Sen looked at the God Spirit and asked, "Is there a god temple? What is your title? What level is your God Spirit?"

The old God Spirit coughed and said, "I am Feather Fairy. I am a Destruction-class God Spirit. Mister Dollar, why are you here?"

Han Sen was confused by how polite the God Spirit was being. He thought, "It looks like there is a problem. The way Evil Lotus God treated me was fairly weird, but the way this one treats me is even stranger. I entered the other world, but the treatment Qin Xiu and I received is obviously different."

Han Sen looked at Feather Fairy and said, "Feather Fairy. That is a good name. Where is your god temple? I did not think there was a god temple on Planet Gu Ya."

Feather Fairy presented a wry smile and said, "My god temple is on Holy Light Mountain where the Holy Light River begins. Because there are ultimate gene races around, ordinary humans cannot go there. It is not strange for you to not be aware of this."

Han Sen asked a few questions, but he did not receive any answers. Although Feather Fairy was polite to him, he seemed a bit evasive whenever he spoke. He did not tell Han Sen any of the information he wished to learn.

Han Sen asked something about the geno universe, and Feather Fairy seemed to know a thing or two. His answers pretty much mirrored what Evil Lotus God had told him. That, at the very least, made him feel a bit more secure.

Han Sen knew that he was not going to get any answers, so he changed the subject. "Do you know where I can find a pure light salamander?"

"A pure light salamander is a rare find," Feather Fairy replied. "There are not many to be found in the Holy Light River. Humans have already taken most of them. Now, there are only a few left in Autumn Leaves River. If you need them, I advise you to start your search there."

Han Sen looked at his map. He saw Autumn Leaves River was a branch on the other side. It was not too far from Little Piano River.

"If there is nothing else, Mister, I am going to go," Feather Fairy said with a bow to Han Sen.

Han Sen stopped Feather Fairy and said with a smile, "Hang on. I am an outsider. I do not have friends here. If I want to talk to you, how can I reach your god temple?"

Feather Fairy displayed a wry smile and replied, "My little temple has no more fire. It is a rugged place. I am afraid you will feel offended by going there."

"It is fine," Han Sen said with a wave of the hand. "Wherever God Spirits are should be holy enough. As long as you are with me, the state of the house should be of no concern."

Feather Fairy felt depressed, but he did not dare say anything negative. He pointed out a mysterious path to Han Sen that would lead him to the temple. That way to the Feather Fairy Temple was a safe one. There would not be any powerful gene races on it. Feather Fairy warned Han Sen that he could not make big movements while he was traveling to the Holy Light Mountain. If he attracted the ultimate gene race there, it would be bad.

Han Sen let Feather Fairy go. He didn't desire to go to Feather Fairy Temple to talk with the God Spirit. He simply wanted a God Spirit Blood-Pulse to help Mister Yang. Even if Han Sen found a pure light salamander's egg, it was useless if no one could use it. Han Sen could not be at their beck and call 24/7.

If Mister Yang was able to use a gene egg, it would save them all a lot of trouble.

After Feather Fairy left, he remembered the bald guy. He went to check out the man. The bald guy had been really lucky. He was not dead. Han Sen punched his belly and put some strength into his body. The bald guy coughed up some water. His heart started to beat. He woke up. "You... You saved me." The bald guy opened his eyes and appeared to be in shock.

When it was daytime, Han Sen had called toward him. The man had been conscious. After it was dark, he had lost his will. At least, he had seen Han Sen before.

"I guess," Han Sen casually replied. He was going to leave after seeing that the man was fine.

"Don't go yet! My name is Xia Yu Fei. People call me Bald Guy. You can just call me Bald Guy. How did you handle that gene race? Was that gene race a big sky demon?" Bald Guy kept talking as he followed Han Sen, trying to get close to him.

"What big sky demon?" Han Sen asked. "The gene race that ensnared us. It was such a powerful amount of lust it used on us. It sounded like the legendary gene race big sky demon. It has the power to control desires. It is one of the greatest gene races in the world. Ha-ha. That was a very powerful and scary gene race. If it hadn't been, how would I, Bald Guy, be tricked? You did not see that gene race, so did you manage to get rid of her?" Bald Guy was very big. He was quite scary and kind of like a gangster leader.

He was also very annoying. He kept on talking.

"I did not see any big sky demon." Han Sen shook his head. He thought there was something wrong. Based on the bald man's description, the woman he had seen really did look like the big sky demon as described. If it really was a big sky demon and Bald Guy said it was so powerful, it did not feel as if it would be so easily killed.

Han Sen subconsciously looked at the water. It made his eyes smaller. In the reflection, he no longer saw himself. He saw the face of the woman smiling at him.

### **Chapter 3082 Sea Dragon Woman**

Han Sen threw a punch into the water. The water exploded. The woman's reflection shattered with the waves. In between the shattered waves of water, he saw the woman twist her smile.

When the water's surface was calm again, Han Sen had another look. The reflection in the water was his face. He was not seeing the woman again.

Han Sen knew this was not over yet. He had not managed to kill the big sky demon. He did not know how to kill the big sky demon.

Bald Guy looked at Han Sen and asked with confusion, "Are you OK?"

"It is nothing. I was just mistaken. I thought there was a gene race in the water," Han Sen casually explained as he carried on his way.

On the way, he kept having a glimpse at the reflection in the water. He only saw his face. The big sky demon was not revealing itself again.

Bald Guy followed Han Sen and asked, "Brother, where are you going?"

Han Sen did not answer. He frowned and asked, "Why are you following me?"

Bald Guy smiled. "Holy Light River is a dangerous place. It is good to have more people, so you can watch out for each other. Are you going to hunt gene races or dig up gene eggs? If you are, I can help." "There is no need for any of that." Han Sen rolled his eyes and readied himself to leave. He had seen people who were shameless before, but he had never seen someone this bad before. He was the one who had just been saved, yet he was talking like that. That was a rare sort of genius. "That is fine," Bald Guy said. "What is your name? I remember all the handsome men in Jade Wall City, but I have never seen you before." He was obviously not very shy. He was happy asking Han Sen all sorts of questions.

"If you do not leave now and you encounter danger again, I will not save you," Han Sen said.

Bald Guy thumped his chest and said, "If it is not some scary existence like the big sky demon, it cannot do anything to me. I am Bald Guy! Don't worry. With me here, even if there are some scary creatures around, I can guarantee your protection."

Han Sen was speechless. He could not be bothered talking to him, so he maintained his silence and kept on walking.

Regarding people like Gong Shu Jin, if he wanted to murder another, he did not have to commit the deed himself.

Mister God Shu was famous. Who knew how many God-Pulses that had shocked the universe they had managed to dig up? They had countless high-level gene eggs, and they had many powerful gene casters as followers. There were many gene casters like Lou Jiu in Gong Shy Manor.

Plus, a lot of those bosses were trying to have a good relationship with Mister Gong Shu. He only had to say a word and many elites and nobles would scramble to kill for him.

Having a few gene casters die was fine if they earned favor with Mister Gong Shu. The nobles thought such favor was worth the lives of a few gene casters.

Lou Jiu had died in front of Gong Shu Jin. That made him feel humiliated. He decided to send someone else to murder Han Sen. He wanted to see Han Sen die in front of him. It would have to be a nice and slow death.

Gong Shu Jin was not a reckless person. Although he hated Han Sen and wanted to murder him, he had to be very careful about it. He brought together a group of loyal gene casters and hired a gene caster who Mister Gong Shu took more seriously. His name was Hua Nong Yue.

Hua Nong Yue was saved from a land pulse by Mister Gong Shu. To pay Mister Gong Shu back for saving him, Hua Nong Yue followed Mister Gong Shu. Otherwise, with his power, he would not have been the best mister.

Hua Nong Yue followed Gong Shu Jin's father for 50 years, but his face still looked as if he was around 20 years old. He looked rather handsome. He had to be one of the most handsome men in Jade Wall City.

At the same time, Gong Shu Jin knew the trick Hua Nong Yue would use. Although he was very proud, in front of Hua Nong Yue, he was very polite.

Gong Shu Jin looked at Hua Nong Yue and politely said, "Uncle Hua, we have located that kid. What do you think we should do?"

Hua Nong Yue was holding a fan, but he did not open it. He put it in his other hand, smiled, and said, "Judging from the trace, another person is accompanying him. We should figure out who that other person is before doing anything."

"That is easy." Gong Shu Jin said to one of the older men present, "Old Zhao, you can do this."

"Do not worry, Mister," the old man replied. He summoned a gene race that looked like an eagle. He combined with it and became an eagle-faced monster. He flapped his wings and flew into the sky. He was headed to Han Sen's location.

Gong Shu Jin smiled at Hua Nong Yue and said, "Old Zhao has the title Hawk-Eye Old Zhao. He combines with the spirit eye eagle. It is king class, but it is very powerful. It can enable your vision to see an ant that is 100 miles away. It is very good for investigative work."

Hua Nong Yue nodded. He smiled and did not say anything.

On his way, Han Sen had been thinking about how he might best remove the presence of Bald Guy, but the guy was like candy. He could not get rid of him.

Bald Guy pulled Han Sen closer. He pointed to the mountain and said, "Brother Han, don't go yet. I think this place has gene eggs here."

"Do you have land-pulse skills?" Han Sen was shocked. He looked at Bald Guy. The man was so big, but he did not look like the sort of person that could learn land pulses.

Bald Guy laughed. "Of course, my master is one of the third best misters in the Qin Kingdom. I am very good at looking for land pulses and digging up gene eggs. I am not as good as him, but I am better than most misters."

"That's good. You dig gene eggs here. There is something I need to go do in the meantime." After speaking, Han Sen readied himself to go on ahead.

With Bald Guy following him, he could not use the Xuan Yellow Sutra and turn gene races into an egg. He had already wasted so many opportunities as it was.

“Brother Han, listen to me. Look here. Two streams are coming into one. When it comes to land-pulse skills, this landscape is called Sea Dragon Woman. It says that where the dragons come together is where you will get gene eggs.” After that, Bald Guy had a look around. He kept checking and saying, “Holy Light River is a super big land pulse. The magnetic forces here are very strong. There is a Sea Dragon Woman here, so the gene egg must be very unique. Brother Han, you saved my life earlier. The gene egg here is how I am going to pay you back. I will give you all the spoils.”

“Really? Is what you are saying true?” Han Sen looked at Bald Guy with a bit of distrust. He thought Bald Guy did not look like a good mister.

Bald Guy thumped his chest loudly. “I will say that if you cannot find any high-class gene eggs, I can give you my big bald head for a gene egg.”

“I don’t need your head.” Han Sen wanted to laugh.

“Indeed. But here, there won’t be any high-class gene eggs. There’ll be at least king class gene eggs, and god gene eggs if you are lucky. Just trust me this one time, Brother Han.” Bald Guy looked fairly sincere.

Han Sen did not take gene eggs seriously, but he did want to see if Bald Guy was useful. He stopped trying to leave, followed Bald Guy, and started digging.

### **Chapter 3083 Blood Dragon Flies to the Sky**

That parcel of land had a lot of dark red grass. It looked different when compared to other places. Aside from that place, everywhere else was green and jade-like. Only that parcel of land was dark red.

Bald Guy said it was called dragon grass, but it wasn’t just the name of this grass. Any grass that was close to the Sea Dragon Woman’s area would become dark red and be titled dragon grass.

Han Sen did not know what that meant. He let the man keep going on about it all. According to Bald Guy’s location, they both started to dig. After digging nine to 12 feet into the earth, they had yet to discover a gene egg.

Han Sen sat next to the hole and had a swig of water. He looked at Bald Guy and asked, “Bald Guy, are you a genuinely reliable fellow?”

Bald Guy felt weird. “I do not think I am wrong. This really is the Sea Dragon Woman. The gene egg should not be too deep inside the Sea Dragon Woman, so I do wonder why there is nothing here yet.”

Bald Guy kept digging while he spoke. He pushed his shovel down once more. Springwater suddenly flooded the hole where the shovel was.

Han Sen saw the spring water appear. It was red. Han Sen shockingly asked, “This cannot be an evil spirit spring, can it?” “You know what an evil spirit spring is,” Bald Guy said. He looked happy about it. “This is not an evil spirit spring. This is dragon blood. Only the Sea Dragon Woman’s land pulse can conjure this sort of weird scene. Not every Sea Dragon Woman would present dragon blood water. If dragon blood water has shown up, it proves one thing. It proves that whatever lies inside this land pulse is something

of extreme value. The gene egg will not be anything bad. I can guarantee you that. You can be sure that it is a god-class gene egg below here.”

Han Sen looked at the blood water that was moving with interest. The blood water was red, but it was not an evil sort of red. It was bright and not at all dirty. It did not incite a scary feeling. It seemed lively. It did not smell bloody either. It had a rather pleasant fragrance.

The dragon blood spring sprang out a few feet high. When it was touched by sunlight, it turned into a bloody sort of fog. It was like a blood dragon flying into the sky and clouds.

Hawk-Eye Old Zhao was flying in the clouds. He saw the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. He then saw Han Sen and Bald Guy.

He did not know what a dragon blood water weird scene was. He hid in the clouds for a while, confirming that the two were trying to dig up a gene egg. He then secretly flew away.

Hawk-Eye Old Zhao reported the situation to Gong Shu Jin and Hua Nong Yue. They both looked at each other. Gong Shu Jin said, “That guy is lucky. He found a Sea Dragon Woman land pulse, and he found a dragon blood water. There must be some good gene eggs there. That is great. Kill them and take the egg. That will pay back Mister Lou’s life.”

Gong Shu Jin got ready to send someone out while Han Sen and Bald Guy were busy digging up the gene egg. While they were occupied was the time to strike. Before any order was made, Hua Nong Yue stopped him and said, “Do not be hasty, Mister. Let’s not alert them yet.”

“Uncle Hua, are you worried about the other person?” Gong Shu Jin asked. “You do not need to worry. I know Bald Guy. He is Mister Wei’s student, Xia Yu Fei. His nickname is Bald Guy. He is associated with a little town’s leader. With his identity and resources, he does not have what it takes to be a student of Mister Wei. It was just because when Mister Wei was near that little town digging a gene egg, danger befell him. Xia Yu Fei’s father saved him, and he begged Mister Wei to accept Xia Yu Fei as a student. He does not have anyone in Jade Wall City, and he is not very knowledgeable. If he is smart, let him live. If he is not smart, kill him. It is no big deal either way.”

Hua Nong Yue shook his head. “I know about Xia Yu Fei, but it is not because of him.”

After pausing, Hua Nong Yue looked at Hawk-Eye Old Zhao and asked, “When you looked at the dragon blood water, did you see some blood air like a dragon flying into the clouds?”

Hawk-Eye Old Zhao thought for a moment and replied, “I do not know if that was like a real dragon, but I know the spring water was like a bloody fog in the sky. It looked like a blood dragon tornado.”

“That is correct. That must be the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene.” Hua Nong Yue touched his fan as he spoke. “Blood dragon flying into the sky?” When Gong Shu Jin heard those words, he was shocked. He was then absolutely thrilled. “Yes! Why did I not think of that? If it really is a blood dragon flying into the sky...”

Before Gong Shu Jin finished, he had Hawk-Eye Old Zhao describe the scene again.

After hearing what was said, Gong Shu Jin was even happier. He bowed to Hua Nong Yue. "Thank you for reminding me, Uncle Hua. If you hadn't, I might have ruined this entire thing."

Hua Nong Yue smiled. "You flatter me too much. You have the old mister's knowledge. You are much stronger than me. If you saw it, you would recognize it. It is only because I did not explain clearly that you did not know. When I followed the old mister, I saw a blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene with him. That is how I know about it."

"Uncle Hua has so much experience," Gong Shu Jin said. "You must teach me more sometime." He bowed again, pretending to be humble.

Hua Nong Yue was silent a moment before saying, "The blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene is very rare. There must be a top-class gene egg there, but that weird scene is dangerous. If it is not handled well, things might turn out terribly. I think Xia Yu Fei has only seen the blood dragon water. They do not know the danger of the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. If they did, they would have stopped digging already." Gong Shu Jin nodded. "I remember the books state that when the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene appears, one will die. To get the gene egg in a blood dragon flying into the sky, one person must be sacrificed to claim the gene egg. Is that really true?" Hua Nong Yue nodded. "Indeed. When I followed Old Mister to see that blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene, we did not discover it first. There was another very famous mister already digging the land pulse. That mister died a horrible death. That is how we were able to retrieve the gene egg without any problems."

"How did he die?" Gong Shu Jin asked with curiosity.

"I don't know," Hua Nong Yue said. "He was fine the first day. On the second day, when we went there, he was dead in the land pulse. He died weirdly. His body was not damaged, but his body was blood red. He was curled up like a cooked shrimp."

Gong Shu Jin laughed. "That is good. Let Han Sen and Bald Guy dig it up. When they break the blood dragon flying into the sky, that is when we take over. If Han Sen dies like that, he had it coming."

Han Sen and Xia Yu Fei waited for the dragon blood to run dry. They waited for half an hour.

Finally, the dragon blood in the hole was gone.

Xia Yu Fei was dying to keep searching. Han Sen wanted to jump in too, but he felt hesitant. He did not think it was safe.

### **Chapter 3084 Sacrifice**

Han Sen did not have land-pulse skills. He also did not know what a Sea Dragon Woman was. Neither he nor Bald Guy knew what a blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene was. Still, Han Sen's will was extremely strong. Although he was suppressed by the rules of the world, if something very bad was going to happen to him, he still felt a sense of worry. If something made Han Sen tremble, it meant something extremely bad was going to happen. Otherwise, nothing would have touched his heart.

Han Sen looked at the hole and said to Bald Guy, "Bald Guy, stop digging."



Bald Guy put down his shovel with confusion. He looked at Han Sen and asked, "What is it?"

"There is something wrong." Han Sen looked serious as he asked, "Are you sure this is the Sea Dragon Woman and dragon blood water?"

After hearing him, Bald Guy felt strange. He looked around and said, "This is right. This is a Sea Dragon Woman. I cannot be wrong. Did you not see the dragon blood spring?"

Han Sen was quite a moment before saying, "OK. You come back. I will continue digging."

"Does it matter who is digging? I think we are on the cusp of getting it now anyway." Bald Guy laughed.

"Stop talking crap. You come here now and let me dig. Otherwise, I am leaving." Han Sen was not in the mood to joke around.

Bald Guy looked at Han Sen. Sensing that he was not joking around, Bald Guy emerged from the hole with the shovel. He glanced around and asked, "What is it? Did you find anything?" Han Sen did not explain anything to him. He could not explain it to him either. It was just a feeling he had. He could not put that into words.

He took the shovel out of Bald Guy's hands, jumped into the hole, and carried on digging. He said, "You wait out there. Do not come down. Call me if something happens."

Bald Guy was weirded out. He was not quite sure what Han Sen was trying to say, but he still listened to him. He just watched from outside the hole and did not go down.

Han Sen used the shovel to slowly dig. He did not use too much strength. He kept digging, continuing to look at the soil down below. He had dug three feet when he suddenly felt as if his shovel touched something. Those frightening fears that made him tremble were amplified even further.

He did not even think. Han Sen summoned the blood ghost spirit and combined with it. His eyes turned red, and his back produced a monkey's tail.

Bald Guy was excited from his position above the hole. He enthusiastically asked, "Did you find a gene egg?"

Han Sen did not answer him. He put the shovel down and used his hands to brush away the soil. He soon felt something. Suddenly, something was coming out of the soil.

Although only a part of it was visible, anyone could tell it was not a gene egg. After all, no gene egg growled like a fishbone fossil.

Beneath the soil was a grey stone. The part that was showing was like a fishbone fossil, but the fishbone was not like a normal fossil. It was not grey. It was black.

To be a bit more accurate, it looked like some old, dirty blood that had coagulated. It was dark red. It was so dark that it looked black.

“What is that?” Bald Guy felt a bit confused. He wanted to jump into the hole, get closer, and have a more intimate look.

“Don’t move.” Han Sen stopped Bald Guy. He used the shovel to dig around the soil. He noticed it was not a fishbone fossil because the fossil was 12 feet long. The fossil’s bones were crooked. They resembled those of a dragon. The fossil was dragon bones.

“Blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene... Oh, no... Han Sen... You need to get out of there...” Upon seeing the entire fossil, Bald Guy’s expression face changed. He screamed.

It was too late. The moment he spoke, the dragon bones shone with a blood light. It made the entire hole glow red. Looking at it from afar, one would have thought it was a lava pool.

“Han Sen, are you OK? You need to come out...” Bald Guy shouted from above. He summoned a gene race to combine with and tried to go into the hole.

“Bald Guy, save your power. This is a blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. It requires a human sacrifice to break it, but the sacrifice will never live. You cannot die for this.” Gong Shu Jin led a bunch of gene casters and approached them. He coldly looked at Bald Guy as he spoke. “Gong Shu Jin? Why are you here?” Bald Guy’s expression changed.

“Bald Guy, you and I have no grudge, but you just had to get involved with this guy. You are very unlucky.” Gong Shu Jin did not explain. He waved his hands. A few of the gene casters behaved like wolves and tigers and leaped toward Bald Guy.

As they traveled at a high speed, some of them turned into something that was part tiger, wolf, and man. Some of them turned into bird men. One of them was even weirder. His upper body was human while his lower body was that of a cow.

Bald Guy’s expression suddenly changed. Although his gene races were not bad, he was not great at even fighting four people at the same time. Plus, there were a dozen of them. The gene casters had combined with powerful gene races. Basically, they were all king-class adults.

Bald Guy was very powerful and could combine with a blue-scale pangolin. His body was covered with blue scales. His hands were so sharp that they were like metal. Alone, he fought everybody. Yet, he was just as strong as a tiger.

But he was just one person. Under the siege, he was quickly pushed onto the ground, which looked like fire. Suddenly, a few more gene casters jumped forward and kept him pinned to the ground.

“Gong Shu Jin, if you wanted the gene egg, I would have given it to you! Why murder me?” Bald Guy shouted as he struggled to break free.

Gong Shu Jin laughed. “I want the gene egg, but I need to murder too. You just need to blame your very stupid idea of being friends with a dead man.”

After that, Gong Shu Jin put his hands up to his neck and performed a cutting gesture. He stopped looking at Bald Guy and looked toward the hole.

The blood light coming from the hole was still burning like lava. It was shining with a red light. One was not able to see what was inside the hole.

The gene casters each held a sharp blade. They were seconds away from decapitating Bald Guy, who was terrified. No matter how he tried to struggle, he could not move. He looked at the knife coming toward him and shouted. "I am so sorry! I am not powerful, and I got you killed! Brother Han, I will serve you in hell! I will pay you back in the next life!"

Boom!

Blood light exploded from the hole. In that shining blood light, a blood-red shadow burst out of space. It suddenly went toward the bald man. It held the hand that was going for Bald Guy's head.

A hand touched the cold gold knife, which was made of a king-class gene race called cold gold cow horn. It suddenly broke. It shattered into pieces that splintered everywhere.

"Are you not dead?" Gong Shu Jin looked at the blood shadow, but his eyes grew smaller. He could not help but scream.

The blood shadow was Han Sen. When the dragon bones burst with a red light, it felt like a power went inside him. It was burning and seemingly able to turn steel into steel juice.

Although Han Sen's body was very powerful, in that burning, he felt like he was covered in lava. Although it did not hurt his body, it didn't feel good.

### **Chapter 3085 Blood Dragon God Pulse**

A burning power surged through Han Sen's body. It made the heat in his body rise. It was like the last purple light of a setting sun.

"This power... It seems to be changing my body's genes..." Han Sen felt like the cells of his body were being invaded by the heat. It seemed as if he was undergoing some strange changes.

"Got blood dragon god genes. Blood dragon god pulse opened." In Han Sen's brain, an announcement played. Han Sen was shocked.

He checked out his information and discovered that there was an option called God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

Blood dragon god: Destroyed class God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

"Is this a God Spirit gene?" Han Sen thought it was unbelievable.

While he was in the geno universe, although he had killed God Spirits and earned God Spirit genes, they were god personalities. However, he was not able to absorb them and use them.

Han Sen had always wondered if true gods really were the final level that a human could evolve to. Now, however, he had absorbed the God Spirit Blood-Pulse. That was not normal.

“Is this a real God Spirit gene? Is this world the same in which humans can get a God Spirit Blood-Pulse from god temples? Are they just the God Spirit Blood-Pulses?” Han Sen looked at the dragon fossil amidst his confusion. The stone was still there, but the dragon bones were gone.

He heard Bald Guy shouting somewhere outside. Han Sen abandoned his thoughts and emerged to save Bald Guy’s life.

Bald Guy was a little annoying, but he was not a bad person. Han Sen did not want him to die right in front of him.

Most importantly, he did not want Gong Shu Jin to get what he wanted.

Han Sen crushed the cold gold blade. He coldly looked at Gong Shu Jin and said, “It looks like you didn’t learn your lesson after Lou Jiu.”

When Gong Shu Jin heard Han Sen talk about Lou Jiu, he looked murderous. His expression didn’t change. He coldly said, “Kill them all, but do not let them die too fast.”

A dozen gene casters agreed on the move. All kinds of powers were directed at Han Sen and Bald Guy. Suddenly, lots of thunder, wind, and fire were everywhere. All kinds of light came striking down.

Han Sen’s expression had yet to change. He just stepped forward, but it was extremely weird. It made people unable to see where he was stepping. At the same time, his fist was striking out.

“Roar!” Han Sen’s fist had purple dragon air striking out with an overbearing presence. It was like it was destroying everything. It punched a dozen gene casters and sent them flying.

Some gene casters had their skulls cracked. Some gene casters had their chests caved in. Some gene casters simply exploded. A dozen gene casters were killed in the blink of an eye. Out of a dozen gene casters, only three survived. Their arms were broken and cracked. They rolled on the ground crying out in agony.

Han Sen did not expect the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse power to be so overbearing. Seeing the purple dragon air rise, he was shocked.

His punching power was very strong. It was like a Destroyed class God Spirit. It was not just him now having a God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

Bald Guy’s mouth opened wide as he watched the purple air rise. Han Sen was like a God Spirit descending from the sky. Bald Guy’s mouth seemed like it would never close.

Gong Shu Jin's face was pale. Han Sen killed a dozen gene casters who had combined with king-class gene races in a single punch. Even for him, who had a god-class gene race, that sort of power was not something he could achieve.

"God Spirit combination... He was chosen by a god... A real god-blood noble..." Hua Nong Yue's expression changed. He ran next to Gong Shu Jin and pulled him away. They moved far from there like a bolt of lightning.

Hua Nong Yue knew how scary a god-blood noble was. It meant he could communicate with God Spirits. Something as powerful as someone being able to combine with a God Spirit was not something they could challenge.

Each god-blood noble had a very strong existence. They were the true leaders and guardians of a kingdom.

Every king in the seven kingdoms was an individual chosen by a god. They were very high-class people. They were able to combine with God Spirits. Nobles like that existed in every kingdom, but there were not many of them. After all, not all humans earned the blessing of a God Spirit.

It was not just something as simple as a God Spirit blessing. It was about fighting with God Spirits. Even the lowest class god-blood noble had a scary battle power that ordinary people did not have.

Gong Shu Jin's face turned pale the moment he heard the words "god-blood noble."

Mister Gong Shu had lots of people, but no one would dare to offend a god-blood noble.

"Impossible... He is just a redneck from a small town... How could he be a god-blood noble..." Gong Shu Jin was in complete disbelief.

"Are you going?" Han Sen's body was enveloped in a purple mist that was like purple dragon air. His body moved. He was already on cloud nine, but he suddenly arrived behind Hua Nong Yue and Gong Shu Jin.

Hua Nong Yue's eyes looked sharp. His hands pulled Gong Shu Jin far away. His body released lightning. His hair was like a demon god and stood straight up. Red mist light covered his body. It had an aura that could destroy the universe. He waved a punch at Han Sen.

Han Sen was still swinging a punch like normal. The purple dragon air was like an overbearing dragon in the sky that was breaking the universe. It broke Hua Nong Yue's lightning mist.

Hua Nong Yue's body was hit by the purple dragon air. He turned into petals that shattered. He was like a sakura flower being blown everywhere. He then looked like a humanoid again, but his face was pale. His clothes were tattered, and he was bloody. Clearly, he could not get rid of all the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse powers.

Upon seeing all this, Gong Shu Jin was frightened. He knew how strong Hua Nong Yue was. Even Hua Nong Yue had almost been killed with a punch. He thought there was an 80% to 90% chance that Han Sen was a real god-blood noble.

Gong Shu Jin kept flapping his wings in a bid to fly away. He was like an engine. He wanted to fly away really fast.

Although he was fast, it was a shame he was not as fast as Han Sen's blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Han Sen stomped the ground. His body tore through space. He flew behind Gong Shu Jin with his purple dragon air rising. He was like a demon god quickly approaching. He threw a punch at Gong Shu Jin.

Pang!

A fist struck Gong Shu Jin in the back. The shadow of a crane appeared on it. The crane's shadow spread its wings to protect Gong Shu Jin's body.

Han Sen's purple dragon air punched the crane. The crane's shadow was broken, but the purple dragon air was stopped.

There was a "katcha" noise. The crane necklace on Gong Shu Jin's chest blew up. Some smoke came out of it. It displayed the face of a white-haired elder.

"I am Gong Shu Zhi. It does not matter how my son offended you, but I will bear the consequence of his actions. Please stop attacking and let my son go free." That old man's shadow was that of the famous Gong Shu Zhi from the Qin Kingdom.

### **Chapter 3086 Finally Got a Gene Egg**

"Responsibility? How are you going to accept responsibility?" Han Sen coldly looked at Gong Shu Zhi's shadow.

"I have some savings," Gong Shu Zhi said. "If you let my son go, I can give you money or gene eggs. If you want to be a leader of a town, I can help you do that too."

"It is a shame that money cannot buy life," Han Sen coldly said. "If you wanted to murder someone, you should have expected the chance of being murdered too. You cannot buy back your son's life. He should have learned." Purple dragon air was raging on his body. It was similar to a volcano erupting.

Gong Shu Jin thought he had a chance to live. After hearing Han Sen, his expression changed. His body emitted a weird light. He kept flapping his wings, wanting to fly far away. Gong Shu Zhi's light was shouting, "If you kill my son, I, Gong Shu Zhi, will not stop hunting you down!"

Boom!

Before Gong Shu Zhi finished talking, a scary purple dragon air, which looked as if it was swallowing the sky and ground, was headed for Gong Shu Jin. It vaporized Gong Shu Jin and Gong Shu Zhi's shadow.

There was no stopping it. Han Sen's body was like a dragon. He was in the sky, chasing the escaping Hua Nong Yue, who looked pale. Although he was very fast, he was not quicker than Han Sen. Seeing the purple air coming closer to him, Hua Nong Yue gnashed his teeth and opened his fan. He waved it at Han Sen.

Suddenly, there was some crazy wind that was like a typhoon. The wild wind pulled out the rocks and old trees. All of it was tossed at Han Sen.

Purple air was everywhere. Han Sen looked invincible. He blew up the stones, old trees, and typhoon. Nothing was able to stop the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse power.

Pang!

Hua Nong Yue's body vanished. He turned into petals. This time, the petals were not able to escape. They melted in the raging purple air. Some leftover petals landed on the fan on the ground. They went inside the fan and disappeared.

Han Sen was shocked. He landed atop the mountain and picked up the fan. The fan looked like it was made of black bones and white paper. It resembled a sakura flower tree. Many petals were falling from the old tree.

While they were falling, an elegant scribe stood beneath the old tree. It looked like he was admiring it. The scribe had blood seeping out his lips.

"Can this person go into a drawing?" Han Sen was shocked. The scribe in the drawing was obviously Hua Nong Yue.

"If you destroy the fan, you can kill him... He did this to you... How could you let him live..." A beautiful woman whispered in Han Sen's ears. It made him want to commit murder.

Seeing the scribe in the fan, Han Sen suddenly closed it. He did not destroy it. He turned around but did not see a woman behind him.

"Big sky demon, you are still following me," Han Sen coldly said. Earlier, he felt a strong desire to kill. It was obvious that someone was influencing him. Otherwise, with his personality, he only did things by following his heart. He would not have wanted to commit murder so simply.

The body of the big sky demon was holding Han Sen from behind. She used a girly voice to whisper into Han Sen's ear. "Ha! Ha! You are not dead, and I am not dead. How could we be separated? Winter has thunder, and it snows in summer. We are in love with each other. Nothing can ever tear us apart."

Han Sen felt the big sky demon use her tongue to lick his ears. When he turned around, he did not see the big sky demon anywhere around him.

"You can combine with a god pulse," the big sky demon said as her body appeared next to Han Sen. Her voice sounded as flirty as a flower. "This is becoming interesting. Your body and heart are something I am taking for myself." Her body was suddenly gone again. It was like some kind of ghost.

Han Sen frowned. He had a blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse. It gave him the power of a Destroyed class God Spirit, but he was still unable to find the big sky demon's true self.

“Can a gene race be that powerful?” Han Sen wondered. He thought about Qin Xiu’s World King God and figured that explained it.

“Brother Han, you are a god-blood noble.” Bald Guy merrily rushed over. He circled Han Sen as if he was admiring an animal in the zoo.

Han Sen looked at Bald Guy and asked, “Did you see something?” “No, I did not see anything,” Bald Guy quickly said. “We never met the Gong Shu family people before.”

Han Sen knew Bald Guy had misunderstood him, but he still managed to receive the answer he wanted. It seemed as if Bald Guy had not seen the big sky demon, so the big sky demon hadn’t actually appeared next to him. The demon had only used some tricks to talk to him.

Han Sen put away the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse power and thought, “Where is the big sky demon’s true body?” “Brother Han, ignore that for now,” Bald Guy said. “The blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene has been broken. You can go get that gene egg down there safely now. You have a break while I go excavate it.” He then jumped back into the hole.

Han Sen allowed him to dig it up while he investigated the fan he was holding.

The fan’s sticks were black. They looked as if they were made of something that was like bone. The surface was white like snow. It was soft and shockingly bouncy. It was unknown what sort of texture it was.

Han Sen knew for sure that the scribe inside the fan was Hua Nong Yue. No matter what he tried, he could not activate the fan. He did not understand how it worked.

“I found it... I found the gene egg...” Bald Guy sounded very happy inside the hole.

Han Sen walked toward the hole and saw Bald Guy holding a gene egg that looked to be the same size as a football. He happily jumped up.

The gene egg was big and round. It glowed with a purple light. It was like some god light was glowing on it. Some strange symbols were lit up across the shell’s surface, making it appear quite mysterious.

“I have never seen a gene egg like this. Although I cannot tell which level it is, there was a blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. Therefore, it has to indicate it is something good.” Bald Guy happily gave Han Sen the gene egg. “You have saved me twice now. This gene egg cannot pay back the kindness you have shown me, so I will make it my duty to keep paying you back.”

Han Sen did not want a relationship with people, so he coldly said, “This time, it was my fault. It is OK. We do not owe each other anything now.”

“I still owe you,” Bald Guy protested. “I pay everybody I owe stuff to.”

“That is up to you, but I have things I must do now. They have to be done privately, so I request that you stop following me.” Han Sen really didn’t want to get involved with him. He had also just killed Gong Shu Jin. He knew Gong Shu Zhi was not going to take that lying down. He was going to want others to pay with their blood. “Fine. Go do your thing. I will look for you later.” Bald Guy was quite quick this time. He turned around and left.



Han Sen was a little bit surprised that the man was so fast this time. He watched Bald Guy leave. He then looked at the gene egg in his hands.

### **Chapter 3087 Exclusive Gene Race**

The purple gene egg was godly. With the way it glowed, it looked like something abnormal.

Han Sen was just holding the gene egg, but the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse was already reacting to it. It was wandering around it.

“That is not normal. This is a gene egg that was born from a blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. It would be normal for it to be affected by a blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse.” Han Sen’s heart jumped. Blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse air started to spill. It flowed into the gene egg.

This time, Han Sen did not have to draw his own blood for the gene egg to hatch. Surrounded by a shiny, glowing, purple light, the gene egg’s shell started to melt. It quickly disappeared. It revealed the gene race inside the gene egg.

It was a small snake with purple scales. It was the size of a chopstick. It was that small.

The scales of its body were extremely beautiful. It was like they were formed with purple crystals. The eyes of the creature were like purple gems. They glistened with purple light.

The blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse was bursting. The small snake was sucked into the Sea of Soul.

“Got mutant god-class gene race blood dragon.”

Blood dragon: Mutant god-class gene race (juvenile blood god dragon exclusive gene race) Han Sen was shocked. He was wondering, “What is an exclusive gene race?”

He summoned the blood god dragon and tried it a few times. Han Sen finally knew what an exclusive gene race meant. He also better understood the God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

When Han Sen used the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse and another gene race, it did not make much difference when compared to him using a gene race normally. His gene combined skill was not any stronger. If it was used under the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse mode, and he used the blood god dragon, it made the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse increase.

From what Han Sen understood, the God Spirit Blood-Pulse provided the most basic powers. As to how he could use the God Spirit Blood-Pulse power, it required a gene race to finish.

When Han Sen used the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse, it only increased power. If it combined with a blood god dragon, it turned that power into blood god dragon gene combined skills. It made the gene combined skill limitlessly increase in power.

A newborn blood god dragon did not have much power when used with a gene combine skill. When it had the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse buff, the gene combined skill power was better than an adult blood god dragon.

Of course, to receive that buff, the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse exclusive gene race was required. Non-exclusive gene races did not receive the advantages.

The blood god dragon's gene combine skill was a blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. It was a very overbearing attack skill. When it had the God Spirit Blood-Pulse buff, it was really overbearing even if it was still a juvenile. If the blood god dragon reached its ultimate body, at that time, the power would be unimaginable.

"I got the blood god dragon and blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse. That is very good, but I did make an enemy out of Gong Shu Zhi. That guy is a master-class mister. His subordinates will be powerful, and he will have lots of scary gene eggs. I am not afraid of him, but Mister Yang and the others will have to be. I have to go get a pure light salamander soon." Han Sen stopped hesitating. He followed the stream, going as fast as he could to reach Autumn Leaves River.

Han Sen was in a hurry to get there. On his way, he was not in the mood to hunt other gene eggs. He was going as fast as he could to reach Autumn Leaves River. He was hiding near the shore, looking for a pure light salamander.

Autumn Leaves River was just a branching river, but it was still a thousand miles long. He did not know where the pure light salamanders were.

When Han Sen arrived at the river, he looked into the water of the river and realized his reflection had become the big sky demon again. She smiled at him.

Han Sen could not figure out a way to deal with her. He pretended he did not see anything

"Do you want to find a pure light salamander? I can help you, my little lover." This time, the big sky demon was worse. She turned into his shadow and spoke to him.

"OK. How can you help?" Han Sen smiled as if he was talking to a friend.

The big sky demon was shocked. She smiled harder. "Follow the river. When you see a white jade cliff, you will see the pure light salamander."

After that, the big sky demon's reflection was gone. Han Sen's reflection was ordinary again. Han Sen could not find it, so he just did what the big sky demon told him. He followed the river. When it was nighttime, he saw the river had a canyon. The two sides were composed of white jade-like stone that emitted a crystal, holy light. It looked very weird. Han Sen carefully snuck to one side of the wall. He looked into the water. He saw three one-foot-long creatures that looked like Chinese giant salamanders. The pure light salamanders, however, were cuter. They were playing around in the water.

The holy light salamanders looked like white jade. Their eyes looked like black gems and were very cute.

Han Sen hid inside the mountain for a while. He saw the three pure light salamanders swimming around. Their bodies were releasing a holy light. Their skin was like transparent jade.

"I am so sorry." Han Sen's body was like a hawk as he jumped up. He sprinted toward the water while casting the Xuan Yellow Sutra. He suddenly broke the river water and attacked the three pure light salamanders. Han Sen did not use a gene race. The three pure light salamanders were unable to sense him beforehand. By the time they realized danger was near, it was already too late. One punch took out a salamander. One by one, Han Sen turned them into agate-like eggs.

In Gong Shu Manor, Gong Shu Zhi's eyes were red. His old tears continued to pour.

Gong Shu Zhi was very famous. He had many wives, but Gong Shu Jin was his only son. Now, his son had been murdered. How could he not be sad and angry?

"Master, I found out the man is called Han Sen. He did not have any relations with Mister Jin, but Mister Jin was courting the singer Feng Fei Fei. He encountered this person in Night Cry Valley." A person who looked like an old servant was reporting to Gong Shu Zhi. "No matter what my son did wrong, he should not have killed him. I will avenge my son's death!" Gong Shu Zhi looked frozen, but his eyes glimmered with evilness.

"Mister Jin only investigated Han Sen once, but he managed to find out he was from a town called Ancient God City," the old servant said. "I think the investigation must have come to an incorrect conclusion. Should I start over?"

Gong Shu Zhi shook his head. "There is no need to. It does not matter where he is from. This place is Big Qin Capital. I just need to know he is not some high-level person from the capital. No matter who he is, he will pay the price of blood for what he did to my son."

Speaking of that, Gong Shu Zhi looked murderous. He coldly asked, "As for Feng Fei Fei, did my son not like her? Let her be with my son in case he gets lonely down there."

The old servant worriedly said, "Master, that is not a good thing. Feng Fei Fei is one of the three most popular singers. She is like the singer queen. She has many powerful people supporting her. Even the real big nobles admire her. I am afraid..."

"I have my ways, and they will all have to die with my son!" Gong Shu Zhi's eyes looked very angry.

### **Chapter 3088 Beautiful Woman Coming**

The Holy Light River was very dangerous. There were a few places not even Han Sen dared to go. He was not afraid of dying. He was just afraid of being trapped and not being able to get out.

Fortunately, he received guidance from Feather Fairy. He knew a lot about the region. Through the advice he had been given, Han Sen was able to avoid many of the pitfalls and perils. He was able to find the pure light salamanders he sought and safely make it back to the teleporter. On his way back, he also managed to obtain another dozen viscount-class and earl-class gene eggs. He planned to use them to keep the shop running.

After returning to the hotel, he was relieved to find Mister Yang and the others were still safe.

"Everyone, gather around. I have something to tell you all." Han Sen summoned them all and explained to them that he had murdered Gong Shu Jin on Planet Gu Ya. By doing that, he told them he had

offended Gong Shu Zhi. He did not go into the specifics. Mister Yang and the others had their mouths wide open, but they were unable to say anything

“Mister, the Gong Shu Zhi you are talking about... Is it the Gong Shu Zhi that is a very famous mister in the Qin Kingdom?” Master Yang asked. He had a hard time believing this tale was true.

“Yes, it is him,” Han Sen said. “So, what comes next might be perilous. He could very well come at us, seeking vengeance. That means you, my friends, will be caught up in all this. Following me is too dangerous. If you people have someplace else to go, take money from the shop and leave. Start a life elsewhere, free from the strife that comes with me.”

Mister Yang immediately said, “I have already chosen to follow you. I am not going to run just because I am afraid of danger. Besides, this is the capital of the Qin Kingdom. Not even Gong Shu Zhi can do something too obvious.”

Li Bing Yu coldly thought, “Why would Han Sen suddenly kill Gong Shu Jin? Is there some ulterior motive to all this? Did Crown Prince Bai Qin request him to do this? Is it something else entirely?”

When she saw Han Sen looking at her, she immediately looked cold and said, “I still owe you. I am not going to leave your side. It is good that Gong Shu Zhi is coming after you. It will give me the chance to protect and pay you back.”

Jian Bu Gu merely smiled. He did not plan on leaving either. Jian Shi clutched You, not willing to leave.

“If you guys are stalwart and unwilling to leave, and something dangerous happens and that results in death, don’t take it out on me.” After pausing, Han Sen said to Mister Yang, “Old Yang, you go and prepare. Rest up tonight. Tomorrow, you are coming to Planet Gu Ya with me. You need to help me locate a land pulse.”

Han Sen was planning to take Mister Yang with him to see Feather Fairy and get the God Spirit Blood-Pulse for him. That way, he could use gene eggs. “Right now, the situation is very dangerous,” Li Bing Yu said. “There will be a danger on the road. Shouldn’t I be accompanying you guys?”

Han Sen casually replied, “There is no need. You stay here and take care of Mister Jian and You.” He took out a gene egg and handed it to Mister Yang.

Mister Yang accepted the gene egg. He felt strange. He had heard Planet Gu Ya had many land pulses, but Han Sen was only out there for two days and had received many gene eggs. That was a bit too shocking.

Han Sen returned to his room and rested. Everyone did their own things. Li Bing Yu returned to her room. She had been thinking about this whole thing.

Her thoughts were too complicated. She thought this could be a grand, political conspiracy. Otherwise, no one would have gone and murdered a son who was so famous.

She thought about it for a long time, but she could not come up with a solid lead. She went to the bathroom and took a hot shower.

She wrapped a towel around her and came out. She went before the mirror, ready to tidy up in front of it. When she saw the mirror in front of her, she was shocked. In the mirror, her face was very beautiful and white. She had a small waist and a big bum. Her face structure was very defined. She was like the ultimate pretty woman. It made her think she was really pretty.

“Oh, no!” Li Bing Yu realized something, but it was too late. She was unable to avert her gaze from the mirror. Her eyes looked very loving. It looked as if she was in love.

Li Bing Yu’s will was quite strong. If Han Sen had been unable to fight something like that, there was no way she could resist. Not long later, she sank into falling in love with her reflection.

That reflection had not changed at all. In Li Bing Yu’s eyes, the reflection in the mirror was slowly changing. It turned into the image of Han Sen.

Han Sen was lying on the bed, thinking about how to deal with whatever method of revenge Gong Shu Zhi would try. He wasn’t just going to sit and wait for Gong Shu Zhi to attack. If Gong Shu Zhi was going to treat him like an enemy, he knew it would be best for him to strike first. While he was thinking, he suddenly heard the door be pushed open. He frowned.

Mister Yang and the others would not have just pushed the door like that. If it was someone sent by Gong Shu Zhi, they would not enter so obviously either.

Han Sen was confused. He looked toward the door and was shocked. He saw a pretty woman with only a white towel around her. Her boobs were very white and full. He could even see her butt crack. Her long, white legs made him dizzy.

She had long, half-wet hair that looked like a waterfall. Her eyes were dripping with lust. It made Han Sen freeze in his place.

“Ghost Kill, what is it?” Han Sen was frozen. He recognized her as Ghost Kill. She always wore the night ghost mask and was always cold. Now, however, she was behaving differently. If Han Sen was not an alert man, he would have thought of her as a completely different person and not Ghost Kill.

Li Bing Yu did not speak. She closed the door and locked it behind her. She then behaved like a wild, hungry cat as she approached the bed. She crawled up and placed her hands on Han Sen’s shoulder. Her eyes, which looked so in love, were only three inches away from Han Sen. With her tongue, she licked his cheeks.

“Are you insane?” Han Sen pushed Li Bing Yu’s shoulders to stop her from getting any closer.

Although there were some nice things to see, Han Sen felt as if something was wrong. This was obviously not Ghost Kill.

Li Bing Yu was not stopping. She felt as if the man in front of her was the one she would love forever. She wanted to give him everything and take everything of his.

Her whole body was lying on top of Han Sen. There was a gasp that made people jump. As Han Sen frowned, he suddenly heard the big sky demon's voice. "Do you like this woman? If you are willing, I can make all the pretty women come into your arms. I can have them all fall in love with you like mad. They will do anything for you. They will give you their lives."

The shadow of the big sky demon was right next to Han Sen. Her lips nibbled Han Sen's ears. As she spoke, it was like there was some perfume being sprayed onto Han Sen's ears that made him itch.

"Of course, I like pretty women, but I do not like dolls that are being controlled," Han Sen coldly said. His eyes looked still. They were like arrows, piercing into Li Bing Yu's luxurious eyes.

Li Bing Yu felt a chill. She woke up from the love spell. Her entire body was lying on Han Sen like a wild cat. Her arms were still around his neck. They stared at each other in that position.

### **Chapter 3089 Going to the Mountain and Asking a God for Help**

Li Bing Yu's face turned red. She looked as if she had been electrified as she leaped off Han Sen. She grabbed the white towel, covered her body, and ran out of Han Sen's room.

Big sky demon's power was too strong. It was an irresistible power. Li Bing Yu was able to see what was happening, but there was nothing she could do to stop it. It was not done by her own will, but she could not resist the temptation of the demon.

Li Bing Yu knew it had to be the power of some gene race, but she did not know it was the big sky demon. She thought about that as possibly being Gong Shu Zhi's revenge.

"Damn, that Gong Shu Zhi! If you want to exact revenge, go after him yourself. How dare he use that gene race on me." Li Bing Yu was back in her room. She looked terrible. After being forced to watch the things she did to Han Sen, she wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

After Li Bing Yu departed, Han Sen examined his room. He did not see the big sky demon anymore. The demon was able to just come and go. Not even Han Sen could detect if she had really been present.

"I need to find a way to get rid of her. I can't just have someone keep following me. It is starting to get annoying." Han Sen frowned because he could not think of a way to achieve that.

He took out a pure light salamander egg and placed it in his hand. He tried to use the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse power to activate it and see if he could turn it into a blood god dragon exclusive gene race. Han Sen was disappointed by the results. Perhaps it was because there was some elemental conflict, but the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse did not connect with the pure light salamander. The power could not enter the pure light salamander.

There was no way, so Han Sen had to drop his blood onto the pure light salamander's egg. The pure light salamander soon hatched.

The pure light salamander that hatched was a big, jade white tadpole. Its body and claws were small. Its body was half-transparent. It looked as if it was a carving on some old jade. It looked very tiny and cute.

“Got king-class gene race pure light salamander.” The announcement played.

Han Sen tried to combine with the pure light salamander. It was still a juvenile, so the pure light salamander’s power was bound to be weak. Han Sen felt a purified power melt inside him. His head quickly grew a white jade horn. If a gene race entered the proximity, the jade horn emitted a response. According to the gene-race element, the horn changed color to reflect what it was.

Although the horn was not ugly, it looked sort of ridiculous. Han Sen had no desire to accept it. He immediately disconnected from the pure light salamander and allowed the pure light salamander to maintain its shape. He put it in his pocket.

Although they had not combined, the pure light salamander still detected gene races. Han Sen tried to summon the blood ghost spirit. Upon that happening, the horn of the pure light salamander turned red.

Because it was a baby, the pure light salamander was unable to detect the presence of gene races at a long distance. At best, it only sensed if there was a gene race within 30 feet. For Han Sen, that was enough.

This was the Qin Kingdom’s capital. They were not in the wild. He only needed it to halt any potential assassination attempts.

“I wonder if the pure light salamander can detect the big sky demon.” Han Sen checked out the pure light salamander, but he did not notice a reaction. Perhaps the big sky demon was not nearby, or the salamander could simply not detect the big sky demon.

“With the pure light salamander around, things will be much safer. I need to help Mister Yang get a God Spirit Blood-Pulse first.” Han Sen decided to take Mister Yang to Feather Fairy’s god temple.

In Gong Shu Manor, an old servant stopped in front of Gong Shu Zhi.

“Master, the hotel said they were unable to find a shred of skin or hair of Han Sen,” the old man worriedly said.

“How were they not able to? Did they not perform their tasks properly?” Gong Shu Zhi’s face looked troubled.

The servant said, “It is not because they did not do it right. I disguised myself as a cleaner when entering Han Sen’s room, but I was unable to find hide nor hair from him. There was not even a speck of dandruff. I think he is well-prepared.”

“If things are really like that, then he must be an elite.” Gong Shu Zhi frowned and asked, “What is going on with Ya’er?”

“Ya’er is Feng Fei Fei’s best friend,” the old servant said. “During the past few days, she used the excuse of celebrating Feng Fei Fei’s birthday to stay at her house. It should not be difficult finding Feng Fei Fei’s hair. It should be here soon.”

“I see. In that case, let’s allow Feng Fei, that little b\*tch, to join my son.” Gong Shu Zhi looked cold. “Master, if we cannot get Han Sen’s skin or hair, the si ming demon race cannot be used,” the old servant worriedly said. “How would we deal with Han Sen then?” Gong Shu Zhi coldly laughed. “Old Mister has traveled the universe for a hundred years. I have dug up so many god pulses that shook the sky. I have more than one powerful gene race. I have more than just the si ming demon race. It will not be hard for me to kill someone. Get rid of that Feng Fei, that little b\*tch, and then deal with him.”

The next morning, Han Sen took Mister Yang with him to Planet Gu Ya.

After only walking for a little while, Mister Yang pointed at a mountain and said, “Mister, there is a formation like a tiger cave ahead of us. There should be a land pulse there. It is no wonder this is the capital. There are a lot more land pulses than there are in Ancient God Mountain.”

Han Sen shook his head and smiled. “This time, I did not come for a land pulse.”

Mister Yang was shocked. “You did not come here for a land pulse? Is there something we need to talk about? Is that why you brought me here?”

Han Sen casually said. “It is nothing big. I found a god temple in the mountains that does not have a leader, and there are God Spirits. So I am taking you there to see if I can get you a God Spirit Blood – Pulse.”

Mister Yang presented a wry smile. “Thank you, Mister. For the past few decades, I have been to many god temples, but I have been unable to get a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. An elite checked me out, but my body’s genes are just too bad. I cannot get a God Spirit’s blessing. I have already given up. There was no need for you to put effort into me.” “Since we are here, we might as well still check it out.” Han Sen smiled.

Seeing Han Sen like this, Mister Yang did not say anything. He still had no hope for this trip.

When he was young, he was like that. He had visited many god temples. If it was not 100, then it was 80. In the end, he was hopeless. No God Spirit imparted their blood to him.

Han Sen used the secret path Feather Fairy had told him about. He went to Holy Light Mountain. No danger was encountered on their way.

They met a few gene races, but Han Sen only had to use the blood ghost spirit to scare them away.

Quickly, the two of them were in front of a mountain, which was shrouded in holy light. The mountain was glowing. It was like where the sun rose. It looked very sunny and bright.

## **Chapter 3090 Giving Blood-Pulse**



Feather Fairy had said that there were scare gene races close to Holy Light Mountain, so Han Sen was worried. He did not want any more trouble just yet. With Mister Yang in tow, he sneakily climbed the mountain.

Ever since he had encountered the big sky demon, Han Sen knew this world was a weird place. He was unable to get through everything alone. He needed to keep a low profile and try not to draw too much attention to himself.

“Mister, is this the legendary Holy Light River’s Holy Light Mountain?” Mister Yang was shocked. He looked up across the mysterious mountain with trembling legs.

“I think it is just its name.” Han Sen did not care. He continued hiking up the slopes of the mountain with Mister Yang.

Mister Yang’s heart was truly rattled. “Mister, I have heard that Holy Light Mountain is home to a scary, ultimate gene race. It has loads of mysterious things about it. Even if top-class elites visit that area, they are sure to die.”

“It’s fine. I know a secret path that can safely lead us to the god temple.” Han Sen walked as he talked.

A mysterious mist was draped over the mountain. One was not able to see anything. At about 15 feet away, all visibility was lost to the mist. It was still frightening to keep hearing beasts roar and thunder echo. Mister Yang was in shock. He followed Han Sen, not daring to take one step away.

The scene was very scary, but as Feather Fairy had said, they did not have a personal encounter with any of the dangers during their climb.

Mister Yang’s body was old. He had not climbed for long before he was gasping. His forehead was like a raincloud. He was profusely sweating. He could not climb for much longer. Han Sen had to hold his body and hike.

It was unknown how high the mountain was. Even with Han Sen’s speed, it took half a day to arrive at the peak.

It was different from the land below. The peak was very warm and gentle. It was like a cloud and clearly visible. There was no wind, thunder, or dust to mar the area. It was a peaceful place.

Atop the peak, there was an old temple. It was made of green bricks and slate. It looked mysterious and old. It seemed like there would be no fire inside it.

“Mister, there is a god temple there.” Seeing the god temple, Mister Yang felt safer.

Han Sen raised his head to look upon the grandeur of the temple’s door. The words “Feather Fairy God Temple” were on it. The words looked like they had dust and belonged to a fairy.

“Go in. After you get a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, we can return.” After speaking, Han Sen went into the god temple. Mister Yang did not dare slow down. He ran toward the god temple and said, “Mister, I am going to beg now. I am afraid I am too useless. I do not want to waste your nice gesture.”

After that, Mister Yang walked into the god temple. He went in front of the god’s altar. According to the gestures required, he hastily kneeled and prayed. He then dropped a speck of his blood onto the stove.

He knew the outcome. He didn’t think he’d get a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. He just wanted to get it over with and return home. He did not want to waste any more of Han Sen’s time. The blood entered the stove, but there was no reaction. He knew that would happen, but he was still disappointed.

Han Sen stood in front of the god temple. Mister Yang stood up and presented him with a wry smile. “Mister, it looks like I wasted your nice intent of bringing me here.”

Han Sen frowned. He was there, but Feather Fairy wasn’t treating him nicely. He felt a bit angry about that. “It is fine. You stand here.” Han Sen just wanted Mister Yang to get a God Spirit Blood – Pulse. It was best he did not have to do anything, but he now had to walk up to the god altar.

Pat!

Han Sen slammed the god’s altar. The stone on the altar was delivered the mark of a hand. The entire temple shook violently.

Mister Yang was scared. He waved his hands and yelled, “Don’t do that, Mister! Don’t do that!”

People in the universe of kingdoms were taught that God Spirits were superior to everyone and had created the universe. Being alive meant the God Spirits enabled a human to exist and live. They had the highest authority.

The god temples were signatures of each god’s power. At all costs, they were not to be offended. If they were, the God Spirits would surely dole out punishment.

This dogma existed due to the ability of God Spirits to bless the blood of others. Most importantly, it resided in the education of the kingdom. Mister Yang could not be blamed for feeling the way he did. That was how he had grown up and taught to be.

Seeing Han Sen slap the altar, Mister Yang thought it was a grand blasphemy. Even the Qin Kingdom’s king would have never dared do such a thing

Han Sen ignored Mister Yang and coldly shouted, “Where is Feather Fairy?”

After hearing what was said, Mister Yang was shocked. Han Sen had slapped the altar and shouted the God Spirit’s name out loud. He must have had a death wish.

In the next second, Mister Yang’s face turned pale. He saw Feather Fairy’s god statue start to glow with holy light. It was scary. An old fairy-like man appeared and floated down from the altar.

“Oh, no... Oh, no... A God Spirit has revealed itself. This is bad... We have to go, Mister.” Mister Yang ran to Han Sen and tugged at him. Since Mister Yang was old and had no gene-race buff, he was too slow. He had only just touched Han Sen’s arm when the old fairy God Spirit floated down before them.

Mister Yang’s face looked grey. He thought, “This is bad. We are going to die.”

Surprisingly, the God Spirit bowed to him. He behaved politely to Han Sen and said, “Little God did not know you were here. I did not come out to greet you, so please forgive me.”

Mister Yang’s entire body appeared petrified. His eyes were open wide. He looked at Feather Fairy and Han Sen in awe. His brain was empty of thoughts. He could not compose one.

Han Sen pointed at Mister Yang and said, “This guy is my servant. I brought him here to accept a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Can you give him something?”

Feather Fairy looked at Mister Yang. He then looked at Han Sen and carefully asked, “Mister, what kind of Blood-Pulse would be suitable?”

Feather Fairy felt depressed. He controlled a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, but it cost him god power to give it out. If he gave his Blood – Pulse to someone weak, he would not achieve much. There was nothing for him to gain.

Mister Yang, who was standing in front of him, was the sort of person with very bad genes. Under ordinary circumstances, he would never have even dreamed of giving someone like him a Blood-Pulse.

But Han Sen was asking him directly, so Feather Fairy could not reject the request. Even though that person was too weak, he still had to give out his God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

“Just give him something.” Han Sen looked like he was smiling but not smiling at Feather Fairy.

Feather Fairy gnashed his teeth and thought, “This time, I am to lose something no matter what. Instead of fighting back and allowing Mister Dollar to be upset with me, why don’t I do him a favor?”

Thinking of this, Feather Fairy lit up the god stove. The god stove’s holy light was like a volcanic eruption. Many snow-white feathers arose. They covered the entire god temple. It was like a million goose feathers were falling from the sky.

Suddenly, thousands of feathers started flying toward Mister Yang. They melted into his body. It made Mister Yang’s body feel as if it was in heaven. It was like a dream.

“Perfect God Spirit Blood-Pulse.” Mister Yang was suspicious about whether or not this was all just a dream. Actually, it was like he had never even dreamed of this. He now had a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, and it was a complete God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Not many people earned a perfect God Spirit Blood-Pulse.