

Chapter 3091 Birthday Party

Mister Yang felt as if he was dreaming. He could not believe what was happening to him atop that Holy Light Mountain.

The superior, well-respected God Spirit had listened to Han Sen's commands. He even referred to him as a mister.

Han Sen just casually told him to do something, and the God Spirit provided him with a perfect God Spirit Blood-Pulse. It made Mister Yang admire Han Sen even more.

"What is he really like? He was born inside a gene egg, but even God Spirits admire him. Can someone actually be as great as him?" Mister Yang's heart was trembling. Based on what he knew of the world, he could not imagine where Han Sen might have come from.

There was one thing Mister Yang knew for sure. Han Sen was more powerful than the god-blood nobles.

The god-blood nobles were able to be with gods, but that was because they were approved by the God Spirits and allowed to use their power. That relationship made it so they considered each other as equals.

He had never heard of a God Spirit being afraid of a god-blood noble. It was unimaginable.

"Mister, I am at this old age, yet now I have received a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. The greatest wish of my life has been fulfilled. There is nothing else I desire in this world. My life belongs to you in its entirety." Mister Yang bowed. He meant every word he said.

Although Mister Yang was very talented when it came to land pulse skills, and he was a hard worker, he did not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse before this. Thus, he was never able to become a real mister. It resulted in people often being mean to him. He thought there was no more hope for him. Now, he had suddenly received a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, and it was a perfect Blood-Pulse. One was easily able to imagine how grateful he was.

Han Sen smiled, but he did not say anything. Some things could only be done and not be spoken of. How Mister Yang performed still depended on his power. It did not matter how many things he said.

"Here is a gene egg for you. You should hatch it. Carry it around with you. It is sure to prove very valuable to you." Han Sen put the pure light salamander gene egg in Mister Yang's hand. Mister Yang had a good amount of knowledge. Although he had never seen a pure light salamander egg in real life, he had seen it online. Now that he was seeing it for real, he was truly shocked. He could not believe it, so he had to ask Han Sen, "Mister... Is this a pure light salamander egg?"

"I got lucky," Han Sen casually said. "I managed to get a few not too long ago."

“A few...” Mister Yang was speechless. The pure light salamander was a king-class gene egg that was very rare. One of them could be sold for a very high price, and Han Sen had randomly managed to collect a few. He thought it was unbelievable.

“Right. With your identity, even God Spirits are polite to you. Getting a few pure light salamander gene eggs probably wasn’t difficult to someone like you.” Mister Yang did not believe he had been this lucky. Jian Bu Gu had only mentioned the pure light salamanders a few days ago. Now, Han Sen had managed to get a few. Even a true god descending from the sky would not have such luck.

Han Sen summoned the Holy Wen White Deer. He took Mister Yang back to the teleport station.

Although Jian Bu Gu was at the hotel, Jian Bu Gu had made a promise. He was not going to fight, even if his pacifism resulted in his death. Therefore, Han Sen was worried something might have happened.

Fortunately, nothing happened in the hotel during his absence. There was, however, a bald guy waiting in the living room. He was talking at an obnoxious volume. “Bald Guy, why are you here?” Han Sen frowned.

He had never told Bald Guy where he lived.

Bald Guy laughed. “Brother Han, this is the capital. If I wanted to find you, there is no way you could actually hide.”

“Why have you come looking for me?” Han Sen did not want a connection with other people. To him, he was a foreigner of that world.

He was different from Qin Xiu, who wanted to break the rules and bring Qin Wan’er back to life. Han Sen had no such desire. He just wanted to go back to where he came from and do that alone. Therefore, there was no point in investing in something that didn’t mean much to him. He didn’t need to connect with various people.

“Of course, and that is a good thing,” Bald Guy said. He took out a sheet of paper. The way he waved it in front of Han Sen was like he was showing off. “Do you know what this is?”

“No, I don’t.” Han Sen shook his head.

“Have a guess.” Bald Guy looked excited.

“I am not guessing. If there is nothing important about your visit, you can leave. I am tired and require rest.” Han Sen really wanted to get rid of him.

“Whatever. Let me tell you.” Bald Guy pretended not to hear anything. With a cocky look, he waved the paper and said, “This is an invitation. It is an invitation to Feng Fei Fei’s birthday party. You know Feng Fei Fei. She is one of the three most popular singers. She is very talented. She will be the queen singer one day. She is quite beautiful. One smile is enough to drive men wild. Even the superior people of the Qin Kingdom aren’t getting many invitations.”

After saying that, Bald Guy went next to Han Sen's ear and whispered, "I am a good friend of Feng Fei Fei. Therefore, I was able to receive this invitation. You are my brother, so I am taking you to meet this pretty woman."

"I am not interested." Han Sen rejected him quickly. He had seen many pretty women in his life. To be fair, no human could be as pretty as Gu Qincheng.

Feng Fei Fei was pretty, but she was not pretty enough to shock Han Sen. Plus, he had seen Feng Fei Fei before, and she was nothing special.

"No way," Bald Guy said. "How are you not interested in Feng Fei Fei? Are you..." He stared at Han Sen with a look of confusion.

Han Sen's forehead developed black lines. "What are you thinking? I just don't want to waste my time on a woman."

"What woman? Feng Fei Fei is a woman that populates every man's dreams. Everyone knows that." Bald Guy laughed and went on to say, "Plus, this time, many powerful people are going to be there. I have heard many god-blood nobles will be going too. Even if you are not interested in meeting Feng Fei Fei, you should go and meet these people."

Han Sen thought Bald Guy was right. He did not know much about the Qin Kingdom's elites, and he did not know anything about god-blood nobles. It was probably best that he met them.

Bald Guy sensed that Han Sen was relenting, so he immediately tried harder to convince him. He finally convinced Han Sen to attend Feng Fei Fei's birthday party.

While they were at the birthday party, Han Sen learned that the whole story about being a close friend was utter nonsense. They were in a big castle, and there were a thousand guests. Bald Guy was merely one of them, and he was only there to eat and drink. He did not get to see Feng Fei Fei personally.

Fortunately, Han Sen was not there for Feng Fei Fei. He ate with Bald Guy, who introduced him to the people around.

Chapter 3092 Singing

"Do you see that guy who is acting all cocky?" Bald Guy asked as he looked in the man's direction. "That is one of the four big misters in Jade Wall City. He is Mister God One."

Han Sen looked over and saw a guy who was very handsome and elegant. He was like a sun surrounded by planets and girls. Seeing his attitude, one assumed he was very polite. He caught the attention of many people. There was no doubt he was frequently the center of attention. It was clear that he was not an ordinary person.

"Mister God One? Why is that name so weird?" Han Sen asked with confusion.

"God One is his title. His real name is Gong Zhen Jun. He has been quite famous since he was a child. He has always exceeded in all of his endeavors, and he has never been anything but first place. That is why

his name is God One.” With a look of disdain, Bald Guy said, “God One thinks he is quite handsome. In reality, he is just a pussy. Only the women who don’t know much about him ever take him seriously.”

“In that case, I am sorry.” Han Sen and Bald Guy were whispering when someone sat down next to them. It was Mister God One. It was unknown when he had arrived next to them.

“I think this must be Mister Han Sen.” Mister God One waved at Han Sen.

“How do you know my identity?” Han Sen was confused.

Mister God One mysteriously laughed. “Jade Wall City’s inner circle is very small. It is hard to hide something as big as you. The true demon mister, Gong Shu Jin, was murdered. It is nearly impossible to not know that. It is quite the headline. I can only suppose it was your handiwork.”

“Mister God One, what are you implying?” Han Sen coldly asked. His expression did not change.

Mister God One laughed. “Mister Han, do not misunderstand my intent. I mean you no harm. Although it is merely just a rumor, the Gong Shu family has not revealed how Gong Shu Jin died. Besides, I see the fan that you are holding. I have seen Hua Nong Yue before. Now, Hua Nong Yue is missing too. That is why I made a funny implication.”

Bald Guy’s expression changed, but Han Sen kept his cool. He looked at Mister God One and replied, “So what? Are you going to try and avenge Gong Shu Jin?”

Mister God One shook his head. “Mister Han, you misunderstand me. Although Gong Shu Jin was one of the four misters like me, I had little connection to him. I do not care whether he is alive or dead. I merely approached you to confirm my guess. I also wanted to get to know the elite who was capable of killing Gong Shu Jin.”

“One of the four misters wants to meet me,” Han Sen lackadaisically said. “Wow, I am so flattered.”

Mister God One sighed. “What four misters? Perhaps commoners think that title is cool, but to real nobles, the name mister is just like a singer. It is for people’s entertainment, and that’s it.”

“The pleasure is all mine to be able to meet Mister Han. It is merely a shame we met so late. This is not the place to talk. We should talk some other time.” Mister God One bowed and hastily left.

“Why is that guy so baffling?” Bald Guy was confused. He did not know why Mister God One had come over and said something so confusing and then just left.

Han Sen wanted to say something, but the focus of his attention turned to Feng Fei Fei. She had just arrived. She looked vastly different from how she did when Han Sen had seen her in Night Cry Valley. Feng Fei Fei now looked very radiant. She looked as if she had a holy light surrounding her. Her black hair was wavy, and it shone with a holy light.

If one looked into her holy eyes, it made them feel shy. It was like it was blasphemous to merely lay one's eyes on her. People with a weak will would have done all they could to avoid her gaze.

Feng Fei Fei was surrounded by many nobles. She was like a sun with planets orbiting around her. Although she was a born noble, it did not mask how impressive she was. She was a truly outstanding character.

Bald Guy looked at her with drool almost dripping out of his mouth. He said he was Feng Fei Fei's very good friend, but he could not even get close to her. There was no chance of him getting close to Feng Fei Fei. Bald Guy excitedly said, "It is starting. It is finally starting!"

"What is starting?" Han Sen asked with confusion.

"At her birthday party every year, Feng Fei Fei performs a song to thank her guests for coming." Bald Guy looked at Feng Fei Fei, who was on the stage, with extreme excitement. His eyes nearly shifted into the shape of a heart.

Han Sen asked, "Can't you see Feng Fei Fei's songs and videos on the Internet? What is so surprising?"

Bald Head disagreed and replied, "How can that be the same? There is a big difference between live and video performance. This time, it is live! If she combined her god-class gene race, sonic phoenix, you would not be able to hear it on the Internet."

After saying that, Bald Guy stopped. The entire party had become silent. Everything went dark. Suddenly, a woman's voice took the stage.

The voice sounded like a fairy from heaven. Upon hearing it, one's heart was captured. It made people helplessly lose themselves in the acoustics of her vocal cords.

After a while, a light shone on the stage. As it slowly came into focus, it was in the shape of Feng Fei Fei. She looked like a real fairy. Her entire body seemed to glow with holy light. Her red lips opened. Her voice blared through the arena. It went into people's hearts. They helplessly followed the beat, which kept changing up and down.

When the song reached the middle, the place was so quiet that not even the chirp of a bird was heard. Everyone was entranced. They looked at the fairy-like Feng Fei Fei with tears welling up in their eyes. Some of the sensitive women were bawling their eyes out. "Is singing a song like this necessary on her birthday?" Han Sen was speechless. Feng Fei Fei's voice was not bad. If she did not have a sonic gene race, she would not have been so effective. He could only say that she was talented when it came to music and used a gene race very well. That didn't matter to him.

Han Sen did not understand music much. He only knew how to play a few songs on an ocarina, and he did not play them well.

The effects of a gene race did not work on him either. That was why Han Sen thought Feng Fei Fei was not bad. He was not touched by her music.

At the party, even the real nobles opened their hearts to her singing. They could have blocked the sonic power, but no one stopped its penetration. They allowed themselves to sink inside it.

Everyone looked mesmerized. Han Sen glanced everywhere. He stood out like a sore thumb. Plus, Feng Fei Fei knew him. When she looked over the crowd, she saw him. "Why is that guy there?" Feng Fei Fei was shocked. He was also not listening to her song. He was looking around, which annoyed her.

Chapter 3093 Sonic Attack

Feng Fei Fei was not going to let something so insignificant annoy her, but she still wanted to test Han Sen's mind. She put a drop of mysterious power into her singing. It was the phoenix voice from the holy phoenix. The grudge between Han Sen and Gong Shu Jin was something no one knew more about than Feng Fei Fei. Now, Gong Shu Jin had died. Although it was only a speculated rumor, Feng Fei Fei was suspicious about Han Sen's involvement.

She supposed it had something to do with Han Sen, but she did not want to believe it. Seeing Han Sen there, she decided she might as well use her voice to test his fortitude. She wanted to know if Han Sen was telling the truth and if he had the power to murder Gong Shu Jin.

Feng Fei Fei was very good with voice and sonic powers. She controlled them well. It was no wonder she was one of the three top singers of the Qin Kingdom.

She put the phoenix sound power into her voice. As she did so, people believed she was starting to sound better than ever. Han Sen felt as if there was some scary sonic power suppressing him. It was like thunder exploding in his ear. It was like the sound of booming thunder that existed between the sky and the ground.

Han Sen frowned. He looked around. Everyone was still enthusiastically enjoying the performance. They did not feel what he was feeling. He knew Feng Fei Fei must have only been doing it to him.

Han Sen did not move. The sound was unbearable. It would have been utterly frightening to other people, but Han Sen was able to completely ignore it. All he had to do was focus, and the sound became as quiet as a mosquito. He did not even need a gene race to fight it.

When Feng Fei Fei witnessed Han Sen display no reaction, and he even had the audacity to wink at her, she was shocked. She really wanted to win.

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She increased the phoenix sound power. It was in her voice. It was like the sound of a phoenix on cloud nine. It started to break the sky. It was like it was going to draw Han Sen into a vortex.

Other people could not hear it at all. Even Bald Guy, who was next to Han Sen, had no such feelings. He still looked drunk in the pleasure of hearing Feng Fei Fei's voice.

Han Sen looked as if he did not feel anything either. Although he heard the sounds, the sounds did not affect him in the least.

Feng Fei Fei saw Han Sen smiling at her. For some reason, she felt as if the smile was extra spiteful. She powered up the phoenix sound power.

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No matter how far Feng Fei Fei increased the phoenix sound power, Han Sen shrugged it off as if he did not hear it. He just kept smiling at her, which made Feng Fei Fei believe her phoenix sound power might have a problem.

The song was almost over, but she was still unable to affect Han Sen. It triggered Feng Fei Fei's desire to win even more.

When she sang the last sentence, Feng Fei Fei used the holy phoenix and combined with her gene skill Phoenixes Cry Together.

The sonic power of the Phoenixes Cry Together was able to break platinum. Although Feng Fei Fei did not try her best, she could no longer hide her sonic powers. Even her voice started to sound weird.

At this time, many true elites noticed Feng Fei Fei's voice was a bit strange. They frowned. They looked at Han Sen, who was getting attacked by the center point of that Phoenixes Cry Together part.

Han Sen behaved as if he could not hear the scary shockwaves. He let the sound wash over him and sat unaffected. He smiled at Feng Fei Fei.

Bald Guy, who was sitting next to him, now had to plant his hands on his ears. He looked as if he was in intense agony. He was sitting too close to Han Sen, so he was suffering its effect.

Fortunately, Feng Fei Fei was one of the three top singers. A scary power like that was still something she was able to hide very well. The power was not strong enough to damage Bald Guy.

By doing that, everyone's attention now turned to Han Sen. He and Bald Guy had suddenly become the focus of attention.

Everyone held their hurting ears. They looked at Bald Guy, but the people that realized that the problem was Han Sen. He was behaving extremely chill.

Feng Fei Fei, the professional singer, was using Phoenixes Cry Together to deal with a person who was attending her birthday party. Everyone was interested in who this individual was.

Mister God One was looking at Han Sen thinking of something. He smiled.

Feng Fei Fei knew it was a bit too much this time, but she could still see that smile on his face. It was so annoyingly wretched that it made her feel awful.

"If I knew that, I would have tried my hardest with Phoenixes Cry Together on the final sentence of the song," Feng Fei Fei thought. The power of Phoenixes Cry Together was incredibly strong. If she had tried

her hardest, the entire arena would have been affected. At the end of the day, that wouldn't have been what she wanted.

"Happy Birthday, Auntie."

After Feng Fei Fei sang the song, a pretty little girl approached the stage with a birthday cake in her hands. She walked in front of Feng Fei Fei.

When Han Sen saw the little girl, he was given a fright. His pupils went smaller, and the corner of his eyes became teary.

That little girl was only five or six years old, but she looked just like Xiang Yin. It was like a child version of Xiang Yin.

"Impossible! Does that mean Xiang Yin died and was reborn here?" Han Sen looked at the little girl and felt his eyes become blurry.

He thought about what he had been through with Xiang Yin and how nice she had treated him. He felt as if his heart had been cut.

Although Han Sen could not confirm the little girl was the reborn Xiang Yin, he had not heard about her for many years. Thus, she probably had already been reborn.

Plus, that little girl looked exactly like Xiang Yin. It was difficult for Han Sen not to think that way.

"Thank you, Little Yin." Feng Fei Fei stopped looking at Han Sen. She squatted down and smiled at the little girl.

"Her name is Little Yin?" Han Sen was shocked.

Han Sen's heart was like iron, but he got sad sometimes. The touching feelings Xiang Yin evoked was something he had never felt from others.

While everyone was celebrating, Feng Fei Fei blew the candles out on the cake. It looked like she was everyone's focus. In Han Sen's eyes, the focus was only on the little girl.

"Is she Xiang Yin's big sister?" Han Sen felt terrible. He did not know what to feel.

Han Sen was planning to leave early, but he stopped thinking about doing that now. He wanted to find a chance to interact with that girl called Little Yin. He wanted to find out if she was Little Big Sister Xiang Yin.

The little girl remained with Feng Fei Fei, and Feng Fei Fei was perpetually surrounded by nobles. Han Sen and Bald Guy did not have what it took to penetrate that circle.

Han Sen could not wait any longer. For the past few years, few things made his heart jump that fast. Now, his heart was beating rapidly.

"My little dear, do you want her? Then, go get her. If you are willing, I can help you. Do not be afraid." The shadow of the big sky demon appeared next to Han Sen. It was like she was holding him from afar whispering into his ears.

Chapter 3094 Si Ming Demon Race

Han Sen ignored the big sky demon. Although he was very tempted by her offer, if the big sky demon wanted to encourage him to murder, it was not so easy.

It seemed as if she could feel the object of Han Sen's gaze. The little girl, standing next to Feng Fei Fei, looked his way. She looked at Han Sen, and the two shared a stare.

The little girl appeared shocked. She looked confused. There was a sprinkle of confusion in her beautiful eyes. After a second, the little girl ran from the crowd. She ran toward Han Sen.

Everyone's focus was still fixed on Feng Fei Fei. No one noticed the behavior of the little girl. She quickly raced over to Han Sen and checked him out. With confusion, she asked, "Big Brother, have we met?"

Han Sen's eyes turned very blurry. He was sure the little girl was Xiang Yin reborn.

Xiang Yin was one of Ancient Devil's eight generals. Han Sen saw her fly in the sanctuaries, and he made a promise that they would meet again. When Han Sen ascended to the next sanctuary, he was unable to find her. He did not expect she had been reborn instead.

Han Sen looked at the little girl and replied, "No. My name is Han Sen. What is your name?"

"Feng Fei Fei is my auntie. My name is Feng Yin Yin. You can call me Little Yin." Feng Yin Yin saw Han Sen and somehow thought he was very nice. She felt as if she wanted to get closer to him.

"You can call me San Mu," Han Sen said.

"San Mu? Come over here. Let me show you something good." Han Sen was no stranger to Feng Yin Yin's voice. She pulled Han Sen by the hand and took him to a castle.

Han Sen did not decline. Bald Guy was shocked by this. He did not expect Feng Fei Fei's niece would get along with Han Sen so well. He stood up too.

Everyone was focusing on Feng Fei Fei. No one else noticed them leave. Feng Yin Yin took Han Sen and Bald Guy through a hallway. They quickly reached a garden.

There was an old tree in the garden. The tree had many bells on it. They were like flowers, and they were like fruit. There were no leaves. When the wind blew, the tree sounded like a ringtone with rhythm. It was not too loud. It made people feel happy to hear it. Bald Guy was shocked. He pointed at the gently glowing old tree and asked, "Is that the legendary old bell god tree? Is it the legendary top-class sonic gene race?"

Feng Yin Yin laughed and nodded. "Yes, it is the old bell god tree, but it is an adult. It cannot be tamed. We moved it here to shower it with the old bell god sounds. That way, we can get sonic powers."

After that, Feng Yin Yin pulled Han Sen to sit on the grass beneath the tree. She closed her eyes. "My auntie really loves this tree. She won't let anyone get close, but she loves me more than anything. Only I am allowed to come here, so please don't tell anyone that you came near here."

"Of course." Han Sen patted his chest.

"By the way, San Mu, where do you live? How can I find you?" Feng Yin Yin asked Han Sen.

"I have not been in the capital long. I have not yet found a stable place to live. This is my phone number. If you want to find me, you should call this number." Han Sen gave Feng Yin Yin his phone number.

"In that case, you can stay in my house," Feng Yin Yin happily said.

If someone else had said that, Han Sen would have rejected without thinking. But this was Feng Yin Yin, so it was hard for him to refuse. In fact, he very much wanted to talk to Feng Yin Yin more. Looking at her was more than enough.

Bald Guy looked at Han Sen weirdly and thought, "Is this guy secretly a pedophile?"

A purple-clothed woman sneakily walked out of the party. She went to a corner of the castle where no one was nearby. She sat alone in the dark.

"The things you guys wanted are here," the purple-clothed woman said. She was like a thief, handing something over to someone.

"What took you so long?" The person in the dark accepted the item.

The purple-clothed woman said, "Feng Fei Fei is being careful. If it wasn't a bit messy in the celebration, I would not have been able to get it. Where is my stuff?"

In the dark, the man gave the purple-clothed woman a box. He then stood up and left.

The purple-clothed woman saw the box and closed it. She carefully put it away. She felt excited and said, "With this god-class sky voice one hundred spirit bird egg, I, Si Tu Ya, will be better than Feng Fei Fei. With Feng Fei Fei's death, there will be a slot for a new singer."

After the man in the dark left the castle, he went back to Gong Shu Manor. The man was Gong Shu Zhi's old servant.

"Master, I have Feng Fei Fei's hair." The old servant took out a strand of hair. It was contained in a glass bottle. He carefully placed it down in front of Gong Shu Zhi.

"Very good. I have finally got it." Gong Shu Zhi picked up the hair. He looked murderous.

The God Spirit Blood-Pulse mark was flickering on Gong Shu Zhi's forehead. A black shadow appeared in front of him. It was a bronze statue that was around the same height as the average human.

It had hair and limbs, but it did not have a face. It looked vintage and weird.

“With this hair, I can activate the si ming demon race’s power. She loves her birthday parties, so I want this little b*tch to die in front of everyone.” Gong Shu Zhi gnashed his teeth. He put the hair on the bronze statue’s empty face.

The bronze statue suddenly flickered with a weird, green light. It absorbed the hair. At the same time, the bronze statue changed. It started to display a face.

If one looked closely, one would realize the face looked like Feng Fei Fei’s.

It was not just her face. Even the body of the bronze statue started to change. Not long later, it turned into Feng Fei Fei.

“Good. Si Tu Ya did not lie to us. She got us Feng Fei Fei’s hair.” Gong Shu Zhi looked very excited. He stared at the si ming demon race, which looked just like Feng Fei Fei. His voice squeezed out from between clenched teeth. “My son, you hold on for a bit longer. The woman you liked will be keeping your company very soon.”

When Gong Shu Zhi spoke, the eyes of the bronze statue turned red. It was so spooky and weird. It was like a demon.

Feng Fei Fei noticed Feng Yin Yin was gone, so she looked for her. It was her birthday, but it was Feng Yin Yin’s birthday the next day. After midnight, it would be Feng Yin Yin’s birthday. So, she spent every birthday with Feng Yin Yin. After twelve, she would give Feng Yin Yin her

gift.

It was already almost midnight, and Feng Yin Yin was gone. Feng Fei Fei sent people to find her, but they were unable to locate her. So, she went looking for her herself.

Feng Yin Yin was in the backyard. Aside from here, there were another two people. One of them was Han Sen, who Feng Fei Fei really despised.

Chapter 3095 Villager That Has an Online Shop

“Little Yin, why are you here?” Feng Fei Fei walked in front of Feng Yin Yin. She looked happy as she spoke.

She had always loved Feng Yin Yin. Now, it was Feng Yin Yin’s birthday. She would not tell her off. Although Feng Yin Yin had brought Han Sen and the other man with her, she did not show how upset she was.

Feng Yin Yin was going to answer, but Feng Fei Fei suddenly shocked her. She said, “Little Auntie, your nose is bleeding.”

Feng Fei Fei was surprised by that. She took out a cloth to wipe her nose. There was some blood smeared across the white towel.

“Maybe my nose is too dry?” Feng Fei Fei did not think it was anything too strange. She wiped away the blood and took Feng Yin Yin by the hand. “Little Yin, let’s go into the lobby. Your birthday starts very

soon. I have a very special gift for you.” After that, she looked at Han Sen and Bald Guy and said, “You two, come to the lobby. Help yourselves to the food and drinks. Little Yin, it is your birthday today.”

Han Sen only knew it was Feng Fei Fei’s birthday. He did not know Feng Yin Yin had a birthday celebration as well.

“After midnight, it is my birthday. San Mu, go and celebrate my birthday.” Little Yin held Feng Fei Fei’s hand, and she also held Han Sen’s hand. She happily went to the lobby.

Feng Fei Fei was shocked. She did not know why Feng Yin Yin was being so nice to Han Sen. The way she looked at Han Sen was like she was looking at a bad guy that kidnapped underage girls.

Han Sen ignored Feng Fei Fei’s mean gaze. Feng Fei Fei kept walking and asked Feng Yin Yin, “Little Yin, since when did you make a friend like this? I had no idea.” “I met him at the party,” Feng Yin Yin said. “I have not introduced you yet, but that is fine. You guys can get to know each other later. Let’s go to the lobby. I really want to know what kind of special gift you got me” She pulled the two of them into the hall. Feng Fei Fei had been missing, so many people had gone out in search of her. Feng Yin Yin was holding the hands of two people. When she pulled Feng Fei Fei and Han Sen into the lobby, many people frowned. Si Tu Ya came forward. She smiled at Feng Fei Fei and Feng Yin Yin as she asked, “Fei Fei, Little Yin, where did you guys go?”

“Nowhere. We were just preparing gifts for Little Yin,” Feng Fei Fei said.

Si Tu Ya saw Feng Yin Yin holding Han Sen, so she asked, “This is?”.

In the high-class circles of the capital, she had never seen him before. She recognized the bald fellow though. She knew him as Xia Yu Fei.

While Xia Yu Fei was a student of Mister Wei, his talents were decidedly average. He did not have much renown. It was not enough for him to be considered one of the upper echelons.

“This is San Mu, my friend,” Feng Yin Yin said. She pulled Han Sen to the main table.

At a party like that, wherever people sat was already pre-determined. To sit at the main table was something only very prestigious characters of the capital did.

Now, Feng Yin Yin had pulled Han Sen over to sit at the main table. He occupied a space right next to her. He sat beside Feng Fei Fei too. Many people thought it was really weird.

Si Tu Ya looked at Feng Fei Fei with confusion. Feng Fei Fei performed a shrugging gesture and said, “Mister Han is Little Yin’s friend. Little Yin wanted him to celebrate with her.”

After hearing that, everybody knew Han Sen sitting there wasn't something that had been arranged by Feng Fei Fei. It was because Feng Yin Yin did not know her manners and had brought a friend from the outside. They now understood the situation.

Si Tu Ya looked at Han Sen. She smiled and said, "To be Little Yin's friend, you must be a very excellent person. I wonder, which family do you hail from?"

"I was born on Ancient Big God Mountain," Han Sen truthfully answered. That was where he had come from, in this universe at least. That counted as his birthplace.

After hearing that, the expressions on the nobles' faces looked weird. Many people mockingly looked at him.

For the people born into a higher class, it was known where their blood came from. If it was good, they would earn a town.

Han Sen said he was from Ancient Big God Mountain. It proved he was a villager that did not even own a town.

An identity like that was only one level higher than a slave. Without a background of prestige, even having a God Spirit Blood-Pulse didn't do much. To be a town leader was the best they might one day achieve.

Being a town leader meant nothing in that place. Whoever went there owned numerous towns.

Si Tu Ya said, "I did not know Mister Han came from someplace so far away. You must have big business in Jade Wall City." She looked at Han Sen as if she was smiling, but she was not smiling

She was not picking on Han Sen. He had said Feng Yin Yin pulled him there, but he was Feng Fei Fei's guest. If she could embarrass him, it would embarrass Feng Fei Fei too.

Si Tu Ya and Feng Fei Fei were singers. They were best friends. At least, people thought they were best friends. Si Tu Ya was secretly very jealous of Feng Fei Fei. If she wasn't, she would not have helped Gong Shu Zhi harm Feng Fei Fei.

Because Si Tu Ya did a very good job in the service, Feng Fei Fei thought she was like a good sister.

"It is not big business. I have an online shop in which I sell gene eggs," Han Sen honestly confessed.

After saying that, Si Tu Ya and the other nobles looked at him with disdain. An online gene egg shop could be successful, but no matter how good it was, it was nothing mainstream and thought highly of.

It was even like that for the Lu Shi shop. The real gene egg shops that sold high-class stuff did not exist solely in cyberspace.

"Mister Han is the same as us," a young man said with a smile. He waved his fan as he spoke aloud. "I am not very good. The gene shop I opened is called Sky. I wonder what your shop is called, and what sort of gene eggs you sell."

The way he spoke with Han Sen was not in cheer. It was like he was making fun of a dog or a cat.

“My online shop is called Shop,” Han Sen replied. “It has not been open for long. It sells viscount-class and earl-class gene eggs.”

When everyone heard that, they laughed. The young man laughed very hard. “It really is a small shop! You are not going to use a gene egg from your shop as a gift for Feng Yin Yin, are you?”

“That is what I was planning to do, yes.” No one thought Han Sen had the guts to pull out a cheap gift to present Feng Fei Fei, but he did.

“I am really looking forward to seeing your gift,” Si Tu Ya said in jest.

She realized the joke might have made her look bad, so she said nothing more. When everyone sat down, the people at the main table carried on with their discussions and ignored Han Sen. Only Feng Yin Yin spoke to Han Sen.

They did not all ignore Han Sen on purpose though. It was just because Han Sen was a villager that owned an online shop. Their circles couldn't really mesh well, so the well of conversations people from different circles could have was a bit dry. Therefore, no one spoke to Han Sen.

Chapter 3096 Birthday Gift

After Han Sen told them his shop name, Feng Fei Fei thought it sounded familiar. But she paid in no true mind and did not make the connection.

Everyone was talking and laughing. The shadow of the big sky demon suddenly appeared next to Han Sen. She came from behind and held Han Sen's chest. She whispered into his ear, “My little lover, that pretty singer has been doomed by a gene race. She is dying. Do you want to let her die?”

“Which one?” Han Sen whispered back at a volume only he could hear. He looked at the pure light salamander in his pocket. While the pure light salamander did react, it was to other gene races. It did not detect the big sky demon.

“Of course, it is Feng Fei Fei. She is such a beautiful woman, even I like her. Later, she will be bleeding all over her face. Her skin will fall off, and she will die. What a shame.” The big sky demon placed her lips right next to Han Sen's ear. She used a seductive tone to speak into Han Sen's ear.

Han Sen looked at Feng Fei Fei. Although he did not know much about gene races, he had learned a thing or two. He could not tell whether or not Feng Fei Fei was doomed by a gene race, but he could tell Feng Fei Fei was not well. Her face looked strangely red. Other people would have thought she had makeup on, such as some blush on the cheeks girls frequently used. Han Sen knew the red possessed an evil power. There was a tint of blood in Feng Fei Fei's black eyes. One would have been unable to tell it was there if one did not look closely. It was weird. It was like blood snakes were writhing around.

Thinking about Feng Fei Fei suddenly bleeding from her nose earlier, he thought what the big sky demon told him might be true.

“How do I break the clutch that gene race has on Feng Fei Fei?” Han Sen quietly asked.

If it was just the average Feng Fei Fei having this issue, he would not have cared. But Feng Fei Fei was Little Yin's auntie, and they seemed close. Han Sen did not want to see Little Yin be upset. Now that he knew this, he could not just sit and watch. "It is a si ming demon race," the big sky demon said with a smile. "It is a rare god-class gene race. Its master grew this si ming demon race to the ultimate level. If you had noticed sooner, you might have been able to get rid of it. Now, her soul has been wholly consumed by it. You cannot remove its presence now."

"So, can she be saved?" Han Sen asked.

The big sky demon sighed and said, "No. If you really like her, I can try to save her. But it will be very hard. I will require your assistance."

"How do I help you?" Han Sen asked.

"It is very simple," the big sky demon said. "Just use your blood to draw a spell, my love. Put the blood spell on her, then you can remove the si ming demon race power." Han Sen smiled. He did not believe a word big sky demon was telling him. The big sky demon wanted a blood spell to probably go against his own wishes.

"My love, if you do not save her, she really will perish," the big sky demon calmly said. "Look at her ears if you do not believe me."

Han Sen looked at Feng Fei Fei's ear. Due to the fact he and Feng Fei Fei were sitting next to Little Yin, he could see Feng Fei Fei's left ear was extremely red. It was like she was drunk.

It was a red that most people assumed wasn't a problem. When Han Sen looked closer, he saw her ear possess vibrant, strained veins that were spreading like a web.

The si ming demon race was something too rare. Even many nobles had never heard of its existence. It was also the best part of the party. No one had noticed something had happened to Feng Fei Fei. They would have assumed she had become drunk with ease.

Although Han Sen knew Feng Fei Fei had something wrong with her, he did not know much about gene races. He did not know how to erase the gene race power on Feng Fei Fei. Seeing Han Sen not do anything, the big sky demon sighed and said, "Little Loser, you think too much. If you do not want to lose your blood, there is only one other way. You have got a blood ghost spirit gene race. That blood ghost spirit power can suppress the si ming demon race, but it can only suppress it. You cannot completely erase it. For that, you require a special skill. "What do I do?" Han Sen quietly asked.

On V

The big sky demon was fast. She told Han Sen the method required. He had no idea what she was thinking.

The party went on swimmingly. Once it was past midnight, the place flickered in the glow of fireworks. Everyone was celebrating Feng Yin Yin's birthday.

After the celebration, Feng Fei Fei put a box in front of Feng Yin Yin. She nicely said, "Little Yin, this is a gift from your auntie. See if you like it."

"Thank you, Auntie." Feng Yin Yin opened the box immediately. She did it every year, so she was used to it.

When Feng Yin Yin opened the box, she saw a gene egg inside it that was shining like a gem. There was even magical music coming out from the gene egg.

Feng Yin Yin only knew this was a gene egg. She did not know what sort of gene egg it was.

Si Tu Ya saw the gene egg and became extremely jealous. She maintained her calm and said, "Little Yin, your auntie is so nice to you. This is a very famous sonic gene race. It is an autumn cicada. Although autumn cicadas are a marquise gene race, it is a very rare one. It is especially useful for singers. The autumn cicadas can provide the wielder a very cold, autumnal voice. The voice might be a bit rough, but the songs you sing will be very touching. Many singers want autumn cicadas."

The last sentence Si Tu Ya said was true. She wanted an autumn cicada, but the autumn cicadas were too rare. Although it was marquise class, to singers, it was more important than a king-class gene race. No matter who it was, they would cherish the autumn cicadas. No one would sell it. It was something most people could not buy with money.

"Thank you, Auntie. I love it." Feng Yin Yin grabbed Feng Fei Fei by the neck and kissed her.

"I am glad you like it. The autumn cicada actually suits adults more. I was planning to give you a mutant eight sound bug since that would be more suitable for you, but..." Feng Fei Fei stopped talking. She thought about the mutant eight sound bug costing 10 million. It was not something she was able to purchase. The young man next to them said, "The eight sound bugs are not hard to find, but the mutant eight sound bug is a priceless treasure. It is rarer than an autumn cicada. It will be very hard to find. You already did well for finding an autumn cicada."

Everyone said something similar. Feng Yin Yin said she liked the autumn cicada too.

"I wonder what Mister Han will provide as a gene race," a woman said. "It cannot be a mutant eight sound bug." She was making fun of him.

That woman was supposed to be on the main table, but Feng Yin Yin sat Han Sen in her seat and kicked her away. She felt humiliated, so she hated Han Sen. She could not help but mock him and make him look bad.

Chapter 3097 Suddenly Muted

Feng Yin Yin patted Han Sen's hand and spoke said, "You being here is enough of a gift for me." She did not want Han Sen to feel bad.

Han Sen looked at Feng Yin Yin apologetically. "Sorry. I did not know it was your birthday today."

When everyone heard Han Sen say that, they thought the situation was even more hilarious. The woman laughed and asked, "Who doesn't know Feng Fei Fei celebrates her birthday alongside Feng Yin Yin?" Han Sen ignored her. He pulled out a gene egg and presented it to Feng Yin Yin. "It means I did not have the time to get a gift box. So, I will give it to you like this."

"I like it!" Feng Yin Yin did not know it was a mutant eight sound bug egg. She just didn't want Han Sen to feel bad, so she smiled at Han Sen and accepted it.

"That... Mutant eight sound bug..." Feng Fei Fei, who was next to them, was shocked.

She had seen it many times online. She wanted to buy it for Feng Yin Yin. She knew about the mutant eight sound bug. When she saw Feng Yin Yin holding it, she immediately recognized what it was.

"Really? That is a mutant eight sound bug egg?" Everyone looked at Feng Yin Yin's gene egg with a look of disbelief. They had not thought something like this would happen. After talking about the mutant eight sound bug egg, Han Sen had handed one out immediately after.

"Fei Fei, have you made a mistake in identifying it?" Si Tu Ya did not know what a mutant eight sound bug egg looked like. She looked at Feng Fei Fei with suspicion.

Feng Fei Fei looked at Feng Yin Yin's gene egg. Suddenly, she seemed to notice something and asked Han Sen, "Mister Han, did you say your online shop is called Shop?"

"Yes," Han Sen said with a nod.

After receiving the confirmation, Feng Fei Fei started to look weird. "Are you the owner of Shop? Does that mean it was your shop selling the mutant eight sound bug egg?"

"Yes," Han Sen said with a nod again. The singer, who was next to the table, said with shock, "I remember now! It was Shop. No wonder it sounded so familiar. I saw it online too. It was a mutant eight sound bug egg. It was being sold for 999,999,999 and not a cent less. I had a friend that I offered 3 million to, but I was declined. The owner is you Mister Han?"

After hearing her say that, everyone knew that this was the mutant eight sound bug egg. Everyone started looking at Han Sen a bit weirdly.

Si Tu Ya was a bit jealous now. She did not want to believe this was possible. She smiled at Feng Yin Yin and said, "Such a rare gene race. Why doesn't Feng Yin Yin hatch it now to let us all see it?"

Feng Yin Yin looked at Han Sen. He nodded.

Feng Yin Yin agreed to do it. She activated her God Spirit Blood-Pulse and hatched the mutant eight sound bug egg. A beautiful, silver eight sound bug appeared in Feng Yin Yin's hand. It was like a butterfly flying. Si Tu Ya was even more jealous. "I tried my hardest to achieve all that I have today. I have

suffered so much to get to where I am, but she receives these things so easily. Why?" Si Tu Ya was incredibly jealous, but her smile managed to fake it.

With the mutant eight sound bug egg for a gift, all the other amazing gifts she received from others paled in comparison.

Feng Fei Fei was really suspicious about what Han Sen did. It was such a profound treasure, so she couldn't quite believe he had given it to Feng Yin Yin. She did not know what he was trying to achieve.

It was not like Han Sen was trying to befriend her by doing that. When Feng Fei Fei wanted to buy the mutant eight sound bug off Han Sen, he had not agreed. Furthermore, he had offended Gong Shu Jin by declining. Now, he had merrily given Feng Yin Yin the egg. He obviously wasn't doing it for Feng Fei Fei. "How did Yin Yin even become his friend?" Feng Fei Fei wanted to ask that, but she did not want to ask it at the party.

Now, many people were interested in Han Sen's shop. They asked what sort of rare gene eggs he sold.

In the universe of kingdoms, humans relied on gene races too much. Everyone wanted a friend who could gather rare gene eggs. Han Sen's answers disappointed them. He said he only owned a small shop that sold low-class gene eggs. The mutant eight sound bug egg was the best he had in the shop. There were no other gene eggs up for purchase. The nobles did not believe him. If he was able to hand out a mutant eight sound bug egg for free, there was no chance his shop had nothing else of prestige. Everyone made sure to remember the name of the shop. They were going to check it out sometime.

"Auntie, why would you..." At the party, Feng Yin Yin suddenly pointed at Feng Fei Fei and screamed.

Everyone looked at Feng Fei Fei. After they saw her, they were shocked. Blood was coming out from her eyes.

The bloody tears rolled down her cheeks. Feng Fei Fei's pretty face looked weird and scary. "What happened to me?" Feng Fei Fei looked confused. She did not feel anything. She took a mirror out of her purse and looked. When she saw the blood, she was given a fright.

Without hesitation, Feng Fei Fei summoned the holy sound phoenix and combined with it. The holy sound surrounded her. She had phoenix wings and glowed with a god light.

Feng Fei Fei knew she must have had a gene race power afflicting her, but she did not know what sort of gene race might be endangering her life. She used the holy sound phoenix power to protect herself. She hoped that might stop her from getting any worse. Feng Fei quickly realized that it was futile. Her adult god-class holy sound phoenix could not achieve anything. Now, she did not just have bloody tears. Her mouth, nose, and ears were bleeding. She was like a ghost. Although the holy sound phoenix air was nearby and she was pretty, she looked very scary. "Feng Fei Fei, do not worry. Allow me to help!" A handsome young man at the main table looked overbearing. He combined with a giant spirit. He was soon glowing with holy light. He fired holy light at Feng Fei Fei to stop the weird power from damaging her further.

His efforts did nothing either. Feng Fei Fei's eyes were blood red, and her god mark displayed a problem. She screamed at the sky. With the holy sound phoenix still with her, frightening acoustic shockwaves were generated. The entire lobby was destroyed.

Many nobles reacted quickly. They combined with a gene race to block the shockwave, but many people were still shocked by the scream and bled.

Han Sen pulled Feng Yin Yin behind him. He used blood fire to stop the scary sound.

The very beautiful lobby had suddenly become something more akin to a landfill.

Chapter 3098 Saving People

Feng Fei Fei was one of the three top singers. She was very powerful. All of the party guests were high-class people, but many people were injured by her sonic blast. People were using their gene-class powers to try and help her, but all attempts were futile. Her body was like a sonic tide. She had a phoenix's body to protect her, but that meant no other powers could come close.

That was how powerful she was. Now, that power was able to kill people.

The scary power made many elites unable to get close. So, she was not afraid of anything. Feng Fei Fei did not attack anyone. After she screamed, she put out a hand imbued with holy light. She threw it at her face.

If she stabbed herself, it would not be just her eyes ruined. Her entire face would be. "No, Auntie!" Feng Yin Yin shouted. In tears, she started running toward Feng Fei Fei.

Han Sen sighed. His body flashed behind Feng Fei Fei. His arms were very strong. They were like a chain around her body. He pulled her arms so she could not bring harm to herself.

Their bodies flashed. Han Sen took Feng Fei Fei to a room at the side of the hall and slammed the door closed behind him. He shouted at Feng Yin Yin, who was still out there, "Little Yin, guard the door! Do not let anyone come inside!"

For some reason, Feng Yin Yin trusted Han Sen a lot. She adhered to his command and guarded the door, not allowing the other elites access to the room.

Feng Fei Fei's family members soon arrived. After Feng Yin Yin stopped them, they helped guard the door as well.

Inside the room, Han Sen put Feng Fei Fei down on a table. He used one hand to pin her down. He used the other hand to take off her clothes and reveal the red skin.

There was a green shadow near her heart. It looked like a lotus flower and was releasing scary air. It was like a flower of death coming to bloom beneath her skin.

Han Sen's hand had blood air. He pressed the shadow. His nails broke her skin. He put the blood ghost spirit's power inside of her.

When the blood ghost spirit power went into her blood, there were some sort of bronze wires visible within the shadow. They were like hairs.

The bronze wires came out of the skin carrying blood. The pain that drilled into her heart made her scream aloud.

"Little Yin, this Han Sen guy is mysterious. How can he be in a room with your auntie all alone? Let us in!" Si Tu Ya was in a hurry. She was not worried about Feng Fei Fei's safety. She was afraid Feng Fei Fei might live. If Han Sen stopped Gong Shu Zhi's conspiracy, it might bode badly for her.

She was in a rush to go inside. She wanted to destroy Han Sen's plans. She did not want any accidents. Feng Fei Fei had to die, no matter what.

If Han Sen did not want anyone to go inside, perhaps the process of recovery could not be interrupted. If she went in, perhaps she could interrupt Feng Fei Fei from being saved. "No! You guys can't go inside. San Mu is saving Little Auntie." Feng Yin Yin stood in front of the door. She opened her arms, blocking the frame of the door. She did not allow anyone else to get close.

"Little Yin, you do not know how evil people can be. Han Sen came out of nowhere. Perhaps he is the one doing damage to your aunt. We should go and take a look. Otherwise, if he hurts your aunt, it will be too late." Si Tu Ya saw Feng Yin Yin was unbudging in her resolve, so she said, "If he is really saving someone, why can't he save her in front of us? There is something fishy going on here. We just want to take a look. If he is saving Fei Fei, we won't do anything to stop him."

Everyone thought that made sense. They did their best to convince Feng Yin Yin, but she did not listen. She guarded the front of the door and did not allow anyone else to enter.

"Argh!" As this occurred, Feng Fei Fei screamed. That scream sounded weird, and it went on and on. Feng Fei Fei was still merged with the holy sound phoenix. Her voice was soft, but now she was screaming. It did not sound like a horrible scream. It was a moan of suffering.

In the middle of all those endless screams, people on the outside displayed weird expressions. People with a dirty mind thought of all kinds of naughty scenes.

They did not know there were some bronze wires inside her skin. They were like hair coming out of her skin. It made Feng Fei Fei feel pure agony. She felt itchy and numb all over. What she shouted wasn't something purely placed in pain. That was why her cries sounded so weird.

"Oh, no! That asshole must be harassing Fei Fei. Let us in!" Si Tu Ya knew was not happening, but she still said it on purpose.

Among the guests, many young nobles had a crush on Feng Fei Fei. After hearing that, they could not hold themselves back, no matter how much Feng Yin Yin barred their entry.

After Si Tu Ya said what she did, the expressions on many men's faces changed. They heard the itch-like moans, which made them think of strange things.

"Miss Yin Yin, please let us in," a man said as he walked close to Feng Yin Yin. "If that person is doing evil deeds with Miss Feng Fei Fei, you are harming your aunt."

The man was very high-class. When Si Tu Ya heard him say that, she was delighted. "San Mu won't hurt auntie," Feng Yin Yin said with certainty. She was innocent, and she trusted Han Sen. She would never doubt him.

"Little Yin does not know anything. We cannot just sit and wait while Feng Fei Fei is brought harm. We should just rush in." Si Tu Ya went toward the room.

Feng Fei Fei's family wanted to stop her, but Si Tu Ya immediately said, "Little Yin is too young to understand, I get that. But do none of you understand it, either? We just want what is best for Fei Fei. If you guys are worried, we can all go in together."

The family members were hesitant. Han Sen was suspicious, and the screaming from the room was very weird.

While the family members hesitated, Si Tu Ya raced inside. She picked up Feng Yin Yin, who was next to the door, and told the people, "Let's all go inside. We cannot allow that scumbag to harm Fei Fei."

The noblemen echoed her desire, chanting, "Let's go in! We cannot allow Feng Fei Fei to be brought harm! If he is saving Feng Fei Fei, perhaps we can be of aid!" The family members wondered what Han Sen was doing to her too. They did not know if they should interfere, but that noble was of a very high level. While they wondered, the noble, with a few other nobles, followed Si Tu Ya to the door.

Feng Yin Yin was too young. She was picked up by Si Tu Ya and unable to run. She shouted, "Let me go... I will not let you guys go in... Uncle Liu... What are you doing... Hurry up and stop them..."

"Be still, Little Yin. We just want to be nice to your aunt." Si Tu Ya put on a face, suggesting it was good for her. Her hands pushed the door.

She pushed on the door, but it would not budge. It was locked. Si Tu Ya coldly asked, "If he did not have evil deeds in mind, why would he lock the door?"

After that, Si Tu Ya gathered up power and tried to break the door down.

This time, she used all her power to try and get inside.

Chapter 3099 Sky Jade

Pang!

The room's door was blown open by Si Tu Ya, but no one was able to see what was inside. All they saw was a strong, holy white shadow blocking the door.

Pang! Pang!

Si Tu Ya could not see what that white shadow was. She felt darkness approach her. Suddenly, the shadow of two legs appeared and kicked her in the face. She went flying away. The white shadow also took Feng Yin Yin from Si Tu Ya's arms.

Si Tu Ya's face had two red very distinct footprints. Her cheekbones had been caved in. Her nose was broken as she fell before the people. A noble in the back held her and stopped her. As he clutched her, her face was full of blood.

Everyone knew it was a Holy Wen White Deer that had kicked Si Tu Ya. The head of the creature had antlers with holy light. It was as if it was the light from the sun.

The white deer put Feng Yin Yin on its back. It blocked the open door and stared at the people. It was quiet and calm. It looked like a white jade statue.

"Adult holy wen white deer!" someone yelled with shock. God-class gene races were very rare to see, and this one was very unique. Its rank was not particularly high, but it was not something often seen.

Growing a god-class gene race into an adult was not easy. It took a lot of monetary investment.

"Little Mister, Han Sen really does have the heart of a wolf! You must save Fei Fei!" Si Tu Ya was in shock. She bled from her mouth as she still tried to play innocent and have others do her bidding.

She knew she had sold out Feng Fei Fei. If Feng Fei Fei lived, people would know it was her. Given how popular Feng Fei Fei was with the people, it would only lead to her death.

The Little Mister Si Tu Ya was referring to was the high-class nobleman next to her. He had purple hair that looked like it was glowing. His eyes were like the moon in the sky. His entire body had a mysterious and noble feeling. He looked like some god straight out of a fairytale.

There were a lot of humans on Feng Fei Fei's guest list, but there was only one real nobleman. Si Tu Ya was severely injured, but she still insisted on trying to trick this man. She believed he was the only one that could stop all this.

His name was Dou Tian Yu. He was the son of a general. He was a real god-blood noble. He had the protection of a God Spirit. He was certainly stronger than the average human. "Han Sen, even if you are saving people, you must let us see what has happened to Feng Fei Fei. Do that and assure us of her safety." Dou Tian Yu let Si Tu Ya go. He went toward the Holy Wen White Deer.

It was not certain what gene race he had combined with, but his body developed a mysterious aura that swirled around him. It almost looked solid. It turned into a holy light that flickered around him.

His body grew bigger with every step he took. It made the power and Holy Wen White Deer look small before him.

People knew this was just an illusion. Dou Tian Yu wasn't actually bigger. It was just because he was so strong that people made the mistake of thinking that. They felt jealous of him.

Only the true god-blood nobles who were blessed by God Spirits could possess such a power. That was someone born with noble blood and loved by the gods.

Even the adult Holy Wen White Deer was scared before him. If it was not for Han Sen's command, it would have probably run off by now.

Every step Dou Tian Yu took, he shouted, "Go away!"

The way he said it was not very harsh, but it seemed powerful. It was very overbearing and suppressive. The Holy Wen White Deer could not help but take a step back. Its body trembled. Because of Han Sen's command, it did not run away.

"If things are like that, then you cannot blame me for what I will do," Dou Tian Yu coldly said. His fist carried a scary god light. He threw a punch toward the Holy Wen White Deer.

Si Tu Ya was watching from the back. Her face was injured, but she looked happy. She remembered that was the gene combine skill Jade Demon Punch. Dou Tian Yu had combined with the god-class gene race jade crystal demon.

Legends claimed that the punch was indestructible, but it had very soft power. One such punch was able to reduce a mountain into dust. Even so, the mountain would stay still. It would remain complete as if nothing happened.

When the wind blew, the mountain would fall apart. It resulted in a sky full of dust. Even god-class gene races could not accept such a strike.

To have been invited to the party, the people there had reputations. They recognized Dou Tian Yu's punch. Even if they did not recognize it, they all knew something about it. People thought it was a great shame. It was such a nice Holy Wen White Deer, but it was now going to be blown up. It was soon to be reduced to dust.

Seeing the Jade Demon Punch hit the Holy Wen White Deer, the room was filled with a red punching power. It struck Dou Tian Yu's Jade Demon Punch.

Boom!

After that explosion, people were shocked to discover that Dou Tian Yu had been struck by that red punching power. Dou Tian Yu's hair waved. His clothes were ruffled. His face had some weird red on it. He had not taken the advantage. "How is that possible? He blocked Dou Tian Yu's Jade Demon Punch."

"So scary. Han Sen has a big problem. He blocked the Jade Demon Punch. Not many people in Jade Wall City can do such a thing."

"This red light is so weird. What kind of gene race power is that?"

Dou Tian Yu's eyes glowed. He stared at the Holy Wen White Deer that was blocking the doorframe. He coldly said, "The blood ghost spirit. You have the blood ghost spirit! Who are you?"

After he said that, the lobby fell silent. Everyone in the Qin Kingdom knew about the blood ghost spirit. Mo Li used the blood ghost spirit, which was one out of three gene races, to assassinate the king of the Wei Kingdom to save the Qin Kingdom. It made him a savior.

"No way. He is just a villager... How could he have a blood ghost spirit gene race?" Si Tu Ya could not believe it.

Dou Tian Yu coldly asked, "If it was not blood ghost spirit, how could any other gene race cancel my Jade Demon Punch in such a fashion? This must be the blood ghost spirit!"

Suddenly, the many high-class men in the lobby looked weird. They thought Han Sen was just a villager with an online shop. They never expected him to give out a mutant eight sound bug egg and have gene races like a Holy Wen White Deer and blood ghost spirit. Even a god-blood noble like Dou Tian Yu was punched away. How scary was he?

"I am just a villager who opened a shop." Han Sen's voice sounded from the room. There was nothing special about it. He was still removing the si ming demon race from Feng Fei Fei. "If you are not telling us, then I will come in and take a look." Dou Tian Yu's eyes possessed a god light. His body flickered. He was like a God Spirit going into the room.

The Holy Wen White Deer moved aside as Han Sen bid him to. He went in front of Dou Tian Yu just as a blood-like punch came from the room.

"Very good!" Dou Tian Yu coldly shouted. His fist emitted a jade light. It was like a sun punching toward the red punch.

Chapter 3100 One Hand Fighting Back Enemies

Dou Tian Yu's Jade Demon Punch was so evil and overbearing because a God Spirit Blood-Pulse was an exclusive gene race. The power it was able to cast was more normal than an ordinary god-class gene race.

No matter how overbearing and cruel he was, he was blocked by the red punches. He could not get close to the room.

Everybody was shocked. Dou Tian Yu and the other god-blood nobles used all their powers to attack, but they were still blocked outside the door. They were unable to imagine how powerful Han Sen was.

"Interesting," Mister God One said. He was standing far away, watching Dou Tian Yu and the red fists fighting. He was intrigued.

Si Tu Ya was shocked. The stronger Han Sen was, the higher the chance to erase the gene race power that was claiming Feng Fei Fei's life. To her, this was terrible news.

In the room, Han Sen's purple dragon air and red power were combined into one. He waved one fist to block Dou Tian Yu outside the door. Another hand was inside the skin of Feng Fei Fei's chest. He was pulling out the copper wires from her chest.

All of those copper wires were being pulled out, one by one. The lotus shadow beneath the skin was becoming dim. Feng Fei Fei's red eyes grew dimmer. A bit of clarity returned to her mind.

"What is he doing?" Feng Fei Fei started to wake up. Her body was surrounded by purple and red lights. Han Sen was like a demon god. She was extremely shocked.

When she realized what was happening, she was even more shocked.

"A god-blood noble... He is a god-blood noble..." Feng Fei Fei witnessed Han Sen reaching out a fist full of light. It kept Dou Tian Yu at bay outside the door. He did not even look at the door. His eyes were observing her chest the entire time.

"Chest." When Feng Fei Fei thought of that, she blushed. She saw the bronze wires in front of her chest and knew he was trying to save her life.

She felt shy and even more amazed. Han Sen used one hand to keep an elite like Dou Tian Yu at bay and outside the door. On top of that, he still had the power to fix the scary and weird power that was trying to claim her life. Despite all that, he was doing totally fine. He probably had even more power. That was scary and hard to imagine.

"Who is he? How did he become Little Yin's friend?" Feng Fei Fei felt very conflicted. Her pretty eyes looked weird.

Outside the door, Dou Tian Yu summoned a God Spirit combination. He put his God Spirit Blood-Pulse to operate at max capacity. It made his entire body look like a reborn God Spirit. He glowed with powerful god light. Every punch seemed as if it carried a power that could destroy the sky and earth.

Even so, he was unable to enter the room. It shocked everyone. All they could do was stand back and watch.

"What is Han Sen? Who is he? How is he able to fight a god-blood noble? Is he a god-blood noble too?"

"No way. I never heard of a god-blood noble named Han before."

"If he is not a god-blood noble, how else is he able to challenge Dou Tian Yu, who has combined with a God Spirit?"

"Whatever happened today has been way too weird. Han Sen is too mysterious."

Feng Fei Fei's voice came from the room. "Little Mister, please stop. Han Sen is helping me with the wound. He means no harm. Please, everyone, wait outside. Wait until I am mostly healed, and I will thank everyone again."

After hearing her voice, Feng Yin Yin was very happy. "Auntie, are you better?"

"Little Yin, do not worry. Han Sen is healing me. I should be fine soon." Feng Fei Fei's voice came out from the room again.

After she said that, everyone was even more shocked. Han Sen was fighting the Dou Tian Yu and healing Feng Fei Fei at the same time. That was unbelievable.

After hearing all of that, Dou Tian Yu frowned. His eyes burned with a god light, but he did not strike again.

"Mister Han, you are very good. Today is not a good day to fight. Let's fight another day." Dou Tian Yu looked at the door, turned around, and departed.

This fight made Han Sen's name become famous across Jade Wall City. It was not too far-reaching, but it did have many superior people feel slightly worried.

Of course, that was because not many people witnessed all of this with their own two eyes. Whoever heard about this thought the rumors had been blown out of proportion and most of it had been made up. Even with a blood ghost spirit, he could not have healed Feng Fei Fei and keep the god-blood noble Dou Tian Yu at bay.

But Han Sen had also given away a mutant eight sound bug egg. He had a Holy Wen White Deer and a blood ghost spirit. People were very curious about the identity of that individual, and they made sure to peruse the stock in his store. They wanted to see what other gene races Han Sen's shop sold.

The results disappointed them. Han Sen's shop had mutant eight sound bugs for sale, but the prices were too high. They were not worth the money they were priced at. Aside from that, there were just some viscount- and earl-class gene races. They were rare, but they were not really good stuff. Some strange people bought some rare gene eggs from the shop.

In Gong Shu Manor, Gong Shu Zhi was frozen. He saw the si ming demon race, which looked like Feng Fei Fei, releasing black smoke. Suddenly, it no longer resembled Feng Fei Fei. It looked like a faceless bronze statue. Gong Shu Zhi's body shook. He coughed out blood. "Impossible... That is impossible... Who destroyed the si ming demon race power?" Gong Shu Zhi's eyes were full of shock.

"Master, are you OK?" The old servant picked up Gong Shu Zhi.

"I am fine. Go and get Si Tu Ya. Ask her what happened." Gong Shu Zhi pushed the servant away. He gave the order in a fit of rage.

After he said that, Si Tu Ya, who had messy hair and a lot of blood on her face, rushed in. She asked, "Mister, is your si ming demon race broken?"

"What did that b*tch Feng Fei Fei do?" Gong Shu Zhi madly asked.

Si Tu Ya's face looked like soil. She knew Gong Shu Zhi's si ming demon race was broken. She told him about Han Sen being able to fight Dou Tian Yu while healing Feng Fei Fei at the same time.

She did not stay and watch Feng Fei Fei come out. In a panic, she ran straight to Gong Shu Zhi.

Gong Shu Zhi's expression changed. "Does Han Sen have such power?"

"Mister, what do we do now?" Si Tu Ya quickly asked. "Feng Fei Fei will not let this go."

Gong Shu Zhi's face kept contorting. A while later, he said, "Do not worry. I have a way for them to be killed and not be brought back."

"What way is that?" Si Tu Ya asked.

"Mister Mu always wanted my si ming demon race and a few other gene races. I did not want to make the trade, but I have to do it this time." Gong Shu Zhi had a look of murder in his eyes as he said, "My son is dead. It is pointless for me to hold onto these gene races. If Mister Mu can help us, those two assholes will die."

"This Mister Mu you speak of, is he the mister that guards Ice Snow God Temple?" Si Tu Ya was shocked and happy.

Gong Shu Zhi said gnashed his teeth and said, "Yes. Regardless if he can beat Dou Tian Yu, against Mister Mu, he will die."