

Chapter 3141

Break Head God Temple

Bald Guy's neck black was becoming redder and redder. It was like there was blood soaking through it. It was a very bloody and scary sight. It looked as if it was tightening and going to crack his neck. Although Bald Guy had combined with the repel evil rhino, it did not seem to work. It could not stop the blood coming through.

"Is that really a God Spirit power?" Han Sen asked with a frown.

The repel evil rhino was able to repel evil. It could reduce the effectiveness of evil. Ordinary gene races could not accomplish something like this. If it was a God Spirit power, it might work.

The repel evil rhino only repelled evil. It could not repel gods. During their entire journey, they had dug up many land pulses and not seen a single God Spirit. They hadn't discovered a god temple either.

The skin on Bald Guy's neck was becoming tighter. It would not last long. In the next second, it looked as if his head was going to be severed. The blood dyed his neck and his hands red. It looked like he was in pain.

Li Bing Yu used a few gene combination skills, but nothing seemed to work on the break head wire.

Han Sen frowned. He summoned the blood ghost spirit and combined with it. He placed his hand on Bald Guy's neck and let the ghost blood spirit power go into break head wire to try to stop its power from working. It was a futile effort. The power of the blood ghost spirit was unable to prevent the break head wire from digging into Bald Guy's throat. At the same time, Li Bing Yu's break head wire started to bleed. Li Bing Yu's face looked green. She immediately summoned a few gene races to suppress the scary power that sought to decapitate her, but nothing she tried worked.

"Old Han, I am not going to make it! If you don't die, go to Bamboo City and tell my father I will be his son in the next life too. Tell him to find a woman and make another baby so I can be reborn with him again." Bald Guy clutched his neck. He was in great pain as he cried that out. He sounded as if someone was squeezing his neck and could not breathe.

"With me here, nothing is going to take your life." Han Sen's eyes flashed with a godly light. He cast the power of the Xuan Yellow Sutra onto Bald Guy's neck. It was strange. The Xuan Yellow Sutra's power touched Bald Guy's neck and worked like an eraser. It erased some of the black lines on Bald Guy's neck.

Han Sen saw it worked, so he went around the entire length of the black line until the break head wire on Bald Guy's neck was wholly erased. Eventually, no trace of it remained.

Han Sen thought that if the Xuan Yellow Sutra did not work, he would break the rules of the world and see who was doing this to them.

If the Xuan Yellow Sutra worked, there was no need for him to go through such trouble.

The black line around Bald Guy's neck was gone. He felt immeasurable relief. He was like someone who had just been spared a hanging. He sat on the ground and gasped.

The break head wire around Li Bing Yu's neck bled. She revealed her identity by making use of a few of the Wu Wei Dao Palace's secret skills. None of those worked either. The break head wire was like a seamless blade. It tightened around her neck. The blood on her snow-white neck was getting thicker. It made her feel depressed.

Han Sen ran in front of her and placed his hands on her neck. Li Bing Yu immediately felt much better.

Han Sen glided his hands around her neck until Li Bing Yu was completely freed. She did not suffer as much as Bald Guy had, but she still felt as if she had escaped death. She looked at Han Sen.

A power that the Wu Wei Dao Palace's skills could not erase was easily brushed away by Han Sen. The power he had unnerved her.

Li Bing Yu and Han Sen had been together for a long time. She thought this person was very mysterious. She could never treat or think about him as an ordinary person.

The black line around Bao'er's neck didn't do anything, but Han Sen still wiped it away. He only let his neck keep the black line around it.

He knew the break head wire was a mark or a marking. The break head wire itself did not have a powerful power, but the frightening power that decapitated came from elsewhere used the black line like a conduit.

He left the break head wire on him to see if it was possible to trace where the severing power came from.

After a while, Han Sen felt as if his neck was getting tighter. It felt as if there was a very strong, thin wire being used to strangle him. It got tighter until it eventually felt like it was going to break his neck.

Han Sen touched his neck, but he could not feel any wire. He could only feel his skin tightened where the break head wire was.

"Old Han, what are you doing? Why don't you erase the break head wire around your neck?" Bald Guy asked.

"No matter who it is, if he tries to harm me, I will make him pay," Han Sen coldly said. He did not want to erase the break head wire.

The break head wire released a scary power. With Han Sen's fitness level, the power was unable to do anything to harm him.

Even though the scary power kept increasing, it never reached the point of drawing blood from Han Sen's neck. The black line just tightened his neck a bit. It was like an invisible wire being used to strangle him.

Time passed. Han Sen continued to fight the break head wire. Bald Guy was nervous watching him, but Han Sen's neck had yet to bleed. The water in the river was starting to show signs of unrest. It was moving a lot more.

In the end, a giant wave formed in the wide river. The wave was crazier than the waves at the sea.

Li Bing Yu and Bald Guy glumly looked at the river. They sensed a scary presence spread across the river. It appeared to them as if something was getting ready to emerge.

Voila!

A green, stone tile came out of the water. It revealed its back. It was a roof composed of green tiles. A broken temple appeared in the river.

Bald Guy looked at the old temple's door frame. He saw a plaque and screamed, "Break Head God Temple... It really is Break Head God Temple... It's the Break Head God Temple that killed Mister Tian and all his students back in the day! It is here!"

The god temple was very old and broken. If ordinary people saw it, they would have thought it was a broken temple. With Han Sen's peacock king eyes, he knew the god temple had purple-black flames rising. It was like it was covered in demonic power.

Han Sen clearly felt that a scary creature was inside the god temple looking at him, but the creature's presence was strange. Han Sen could not determine if it was a God Spirit or a gene race. After the god temple completely emerged from the water, Han Sen and the others were able to see what was inside it.

Half of the old temple's door was closed, and half of it was open. Han Sen peered inside the god temple and saw a god altar.

The god temple did not have a god statue. Instead, there was a very bloody guillotine.

Chapter 3142 Weird Temple

The guillotine was an execution device used for carrying out death sentences. In ancient times, some countries used the guillotine to legally execute people. A famous queen was once brought to the guillotine after being sentenced to death.

The guillotine looked like a doorframe. It had a platform at the bottom and a blade above that looked like a gate. When the blade was brought up to the highest point, the prisoner's head was placed on the platform below. Afterward, the rope holding the blade up was cut. The small gate-like, heavy blade then dropped. No matter how strong someone's neck was, it was still severed.

The guillotine was 12 feet high. The frame was made of old, bronze-looking wood. The platform and blade were composed of black metal.

The frame looked very bloody. No one knew how much blood had been spilled or how many heads had rolled beneath that frightening machine.

The entire guillotine was full of a devilish, scary presence. It was like countless angry spirits were there crying out in pain. Before they walked close to the god temple, they already felt countless demons pulling them closer to the guillotine.

Han Sen examined the guillotine. He noticed Bald Guy walking straight toward the guillotine inside the god temple. He looked like a doll with no soul. Even the way he walked was mechanical.

“Bald Guy!” Han Sen roared. The bald man, who was near the river, woke up. Bald Guy noticed he was standing in the river. The water was above his legs. In shock, he ran back.

“This thing is so evil,” Bald Guy said with shock. “As I looked at the guillotine, I felt as if I want to put my head there. It’s making me confused.”

“It’s OK. I am going to have a look at what it is.” After Han Sen said that, he walked toward the god temple.

He sensed that the god temple and guillotine were very weird. This was not like an ordinary God Spirit.

Han Sen had entered many god temples and met many God Spirits, but people like Evil Lotus God, Qin Jun, or even the person in the geno hall had given Han Sen the feeling of being restricted and bound.

No matter how powerful they were, they did things with order. This Break Head God, however, made Han Sen feel that the God Spirit very overbearing and extremely evil through and through. It was unlike an ordinary God Spirit.

Bao’er sat on Han Sen’s shoulders. She held the little flying fish. Her small face looked glum.

When Han Sen stepped into the ancient temple, he saw something behind the decapitation platform.

The blade that connected to the guillotine had a rope in the back. That rope was not tied to anything. It was as if it was being held by a hand.

The hand was not a human hand. It belonged to a doll. It was an old doll that looked like a woman wearing pretty noble clothing and a crown.

Because the doll was so old, it had lost most of its color. It had touched a lot of dirty blood and looked very old and weird.

Han Sen observed the doll. The doll’s eyes, which previously had been shut, were now open. Its blood-red eyes peered down on Han Sen. The mouth, which could move, let out a strange laugh.

“You are here. I have waited for you for a long time.” The voice was ghostly. The voice made people’s teeth sore. It sounded like a voice that came from the depths of hell.

“Do you know me?” Han Sen asked the wooden doll.

The real God Spirits must have recognized him. This god temple was very strange. It made Han Sen wonder if it was a real god temple or not. “Of course, I know. I have been waiting for you for a million years. You have finally arrived. Come... Come to me... Be a god like me forever... Let’s not spend time apart again...” The doll let out a shrill laugh.

As its vocal cords were still rattling out a laugh, the doll’s body moved. It pulled a black rope that was soaked in blood. The blade was pulled up.

When the blade went up, the entire guillotine’s purple and black flames exploded. It was like there were tens of thousands of evil spirits crying and roaring. The entirety of the Break Head God Temple was surrounded by scary, black, and purple flames.

When the blade went higher, the scary purple and black flames blazed stronger. When the purple and black flames rose, it was like countless evil spirits came roaring and jumping toward Han Sen.

“A sky full of flying feathers.” Han Sen’s body exploded with gold light. The peacock feathers formed a gold ring. A sky full of feathers fired at the evil spirit like a hail of arrows.

In the next second, Han Sen shockingly discovered that the sky full of flying feathers was unable to damage the evil spirit. It pierced through the body. The peacock feathers were like a storm that struck the pedestal. The scene broke into a shower of godly light, but his power was unable to move the guillotine at all.

“It is pointless. I am God. No matter how powerful ordinary people are, they cannot fight against a god. Normal people are just a pathetic joke. Obey me, and you can achieve godly powers. You can become immortal like me. You can look down on everything in this world.” The doll sounded a bit crazed. The voice echoed throughout the temple. The heavy blade squeaked with horrible, metal scraping sounds. It amplified the sense that everything inside that tomb was evil and scary.

Han Sen frowned. The gold wing peacock king powers he wielded did not seem to deal the slightest amount of damage to the guillotine. While that was very concerning, it did help to dispel all doubt and prove one thing. It meant that the old temple they had discovered was nothing manmade. It was a real god temple. If it was a real god temple, it meant the guillotine and doll inside were real God Spirits.

When Han Sen was in the geno universe, he had seen this sort of thing quite often. The power of ordinary people did not work on God Spirits. To hurt a god, a person needed a special sort of power.

If it was not for Qin Xiu or World King God breaking the space barrier and making the geno hall reveal itself, fewer people could have hurt a God Spirit.

The universe of kingdoms was the same way. Even a god-class mutant gold winged peacock king was unable to hurt the guillotine and doll. Han Sen was not sure which power was required to damage them.

While he was thinking, the purple and black flames landed on him. It was like he was being pulled by countless evil spirits. Han Sen was unable to control his body. He found himself compulsively walking toward the guillotine.

“Come over here... Remove that head of yours... Lay it down and become a god alongside me. Become a being that transcends the trappings of mortality. Join me and become immortal...” The doll kept pulling the rope while screaming and laughing. Han Sen cast the Xuan Yellow Sutra to fight the evil spirit. Although he immediately extinguished the evil spirit, more evil spirits were coming. It was like they were endless.

Even Bald Guy and Li Bing Yu, who were standing far away from the river, were affected. Li Bing Yu was able to resist a small amount, but Bald Guy was already in a complete daze. He walked straight to the old temple.

Han Sen was ready to break the restrictions of the world. He wanted to use his powers to break the guillotine, but he suddenly saw the small flying fish in Bao'er's arm react. It was spitting out a swathe of white fire.

Chapter 3143 God Chaos Party

When the white flame touched the evil, black, and purple spirit, it was like it had met gasoline. The entire god temple lit up in a fire.

The power possessing Han Sen and Bald Guy vanished. They regained control of their bodies.

When he saw the little flying fish spit out a fire to battle the guillotine, Bald Guy's mouth opened wide. He was so shocked that he could not close his mouth. The scary fire was able to do battle with a God Spirit, and it showed no sign of being at a disadvantage. The whole god temple was bathed in fire. Only the god altar, which had the guillotine, was not burning.

The guillotine released black and purple flames and evil spirits. The flying fish suppressed the flames that came out of it.

Bald Guy thought about the time he had talked about skinning the flying fish and all the other stuff he had said to it. He now felt very happy. He was glad that he hadn't acted on his desires.

Li Bing Yu was flabbergasted. She had already thought that the small flying fish was weird. She knew it was not a low-level gene race, but she did not expect it to be that scary. It was effectively combatting the powers of a God Spirit.

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A gene race with that power suggested only one possibility. It proved that it must have absorbed a God Spirit Blood-Pulse before. It had already become a God Spirit gene race.

Han Sen was a bit surprised too. It looked like gene races that absorbed God Spirit Blood-Pulses could fight God Spirits.

In the future, he only needed to use Cast God Court to evolve a God Spirit gene race. Then, he did not have to break the rules of the world to fight a God Spirit.

Now, Han Sen hoped the blood dragon would evolve faster so it could absorb the god dragon Blood-Pulse faster. He did not know how strong the blood god dragon would become after that.

“How is it possible for such a powerful God Spirit gene race to obey a human?” The doll looked at the flying fish with shock. Han Sen was shocked as well.

Han Sen looked at the doll and coldly asked, “Now, can you tell me where you are from?”

The doll was speechless. It could not have been any ordinary God Spirit.

The doll suddenly laughed and said, “You are cocky far too soon. Your God Spirit gene race is strong, but if I am not mistaken, it is a rare gene race that absorbed an Annihilation God Spirit Blood-Pulse. It is one of the strongest in the universe, but it is a shame...”

Han Sen’s face didn’t change as he asked, “What is a shame?”

The doll replied, “It is a shame that it does not have a god temple for support. It is just a wild god that is down upon the table.” The doll grabbed the rope and pulled the heavy blade to the highest point, which made the cord straight.

Suddenly, the entire guillotine released extremely scary purple and black flames. It was like a volcano erupting. It fought the small flying fish’s flames.

In the next second, the doll let go of the rope and let it fall. The heavy blade went down like it was insane. It snapped itself into the guillotine very hard.

Boom! The guillotine exploded. It was like hell cutting open a door. Countless scary spirits emerged. It was very scary. The purple and black flames incinerated everything.

The small, flying fish was in front of Han Sen. Its body was puffed up like a circular ball. It spewed white fire and fought the scary power that the guillotine had produced.

The flying fish’s mouth was full of blood. It was injured and fell back.

Bao’er picked up the injured little flying fish. Her angry eyes looked murderous. This was a rare feeling for her to express.

The doll laughed as if it was insane. “I told you. No matter how powerful it may be, it is just a wild god on the table. Compared to a real god like me, there is a gulf in power that cannot be closed.”

Amid the doll’s very sharp laughing voice, the self-destructive guillotine reformed on the god altar. It looked just like the old guillotine. The powerful presence did not change.

The guillotine's power was as strong as the small flying fish. It might have even been weaker than the small flying fish, but it had the protection of a god temple. It was able to keep rebuilding itself atop the god altar.

The guillotine was able to keep burning the small flying fish. It could have been blown up 100 times and still kill again. The little flying fish was not able to be reborn in the same fashion.

Han Sen looked murderous too. He coldly glared at the doll and said, "You are using the immortal power the god temple gave you."

"So, what? That is the power of a god. That establishes the difference between a god and a commoner." The doll continued pulling the rope. It again pulled up the blade of the guillotine. It greedily looked at the small flying fish. "This is a God Spirit gene race. If I can absorb it and use it, I can push myself to be a superior Reboot class being. God must have given me this chance today."

Li Bing Yu suddenly screamed with shock, "Han Sen, fall back! I know what this is! It is not a God Spirit! It is a member of the God Chaos Party!"

The doll laughed harder. "I did not expect humans to still remember the God Chaos Party. This is becoming rather interesting." "What is the God Chaos Party?" Han Sen asked with a frown.

Li Bing Yu's voice trembled as she said, "It is an organization of special creatures. In the God Chaos Party, every creature can fight God Spirits. They are not God Spirits themselves, but they have the power to make God Spirits feel fear. In ancient times, the God Chaos Party was known throughout the universe. It made a sky full of God Spirits descend. The universe was almost destroyed."

The doll laughed weirdly and interrupted Li Bing Yu. "You know nothing. The God Spirits are where the evil comes from. The world is supposed to be lawless. God Spirits enforce laws and control the universe. That is an insult to the universe. We just want the universe to be how it should be."

"Does that mean you are not a God Spirit?" Han Sen now understood. He knew why the guillotine and doll did not carry the same presence as a God Spirit.

"No, I am a God Spirit, but I am a real God Spirit. I am not like those rubbish God Spirits." The doll suddenly stopped laughing and looked serious. "Allow me to introduce myself. My god name is Decapitation Queen. I control the universe and death penalties. I am the god of death sentences."

"What a shame," Decapitation Queen said. "The small flying fish would have fit in well with the God Chaos Party and become a real god, but it is now fighting me. That means you will all have to die." She pulled the cord and lifted the blade to its highest point.

Boom!

The heavy blade descended. The guillotine released scary purple and black flames. Countless evil spirits burst out like it was the end of the world.

"It has been so long since I killed a God Spirit." Han Sen faced that tsunami-like, scary purple and black flames. His body did not turn black. His body started to turn white. Suddenly, his entire body looked white. Long hair was draped down to his ankles, and his eyes had turned white.

Chapter 3144 Annihilation God Base

Super God Spirit mode was activated. A scary power suddenly tore through the rules of the world. It made Han Sen feel like a god as he glowed with a white flame.

“How is that possible... Is that presence...” Decapitation Queen’s face froze in shock.

Han Sen had no time to listen to her gibberish. He was able to break the rules of the world, but his time was limited while doing that. If it was not for this being a critical moment, he would not have used that power. If he had already followed through with the rule-breaking, he knew he had to end the fight as soon as possible. Otherwise, his power would be exhausted. Encountering an enemy in that state could have spelled his doom.

Han Sen’s body went through the guillotine’s self-exploding scary power. He didn’t incur any explosive damage. It was like the purple and black flames and evil spirits were nothing to him.

Suddenly, Han Sen was in front of the doll. He put his hand on the doll’s head.

Pang!

Han Sen slapped the doll’s head. The head turned into dust along with the rest of its body.

The power of his Super God Spirit mode was obscenely powerful. Even an Annihilation God Spirit had no hope of surviving its wrath. It was completely obliterated.

Li Bing Yu and Bald Guy witnessed the guillotine’s self-exploding explosion mixed in with the glow of Han Sen’s light. He ignored the scary powers that challenged him and slapped the doll, which broke it.

Although Li Bing Yu thought highly of Han Sen, she never thought Han Sen was able to kill a member of the God Chaos Party.

Although members of the God Chaos Party were not God Spirits, they were actually scarier than God Spirits. They wielded the powers of God Spirits and were like God Spirits in the way they could infinitely respawn. Yet, they were not like God Spirits in that they didn’t play by the rules.

Something scary like that had been blown up by Han Sen with just one hand. How terrifying was that?

Li Bing Yu thought, “It looks like he must have an Annihilation God Spirit Blood-Pulse. If he didn’t, there is no way he could have killed the Decapitation Queen.”

The destroyed Decapitation Queen and guillotine did not disappear. They gathered up on the god altar and returned to life.

“That is a strong power! It looks like you have an Annihilation God Spirit Blood-Pulse. It is a shame that no matter how strong you are, it won’t work on me. I am going to eat you and that small flying fish for

dinner to level up to that highest Reboot class.” Decapitation Queen screamed and laughed weirdly before using her strength to lift the blade.

Han Sen frowned. He fell back and exited the god temple. “Are you running now? Don’t you think it is too late?” Decapitation Queen coldly laughed. Her body blazed with purple fire.

Han Sen did not run far. He stood in front of the god temple. He looked at Decapitation Queen and replied, “Who said I was running? If this god temple gives you immortality, I will destroy the temple to stop that.”

Decapitation Queen looked as if she had just heard a joke. Her doll-like jaw kept shaking. “Ha! Ha! You want to destroy the god temple? Did you know that god temples are indestructible? It is an Annihilation-class god temple. Even if a Reboot God Spirit came, it would not be able to destroy this place.” “Really?” Han Sen did not have time to talk to her. He exploded with his Super God Spirit mode. At the same time, he cast the strongest skill of the Dongxuan Sutra. It was called Super Spank.

Han Sen slapped the sides of the god temple. The entire god temple seemed to shiver and shake because of it.

By the time Decapitation Queen realized that, Han Sen was back on the god temple’s stone steps.

“Doesn’t it work?” Bald Guy sighed. He had never heard of anyone being able to destroy a god temple.

Decapitation Queen noticed her god temple was in tip-top condition. The door had not been damaged. She laughed even harder. “Crazy and ignorant fool. You cannot... The god temple...”

Ca

Pang!

The entire god temple shattered. It was like it was split up and forced to become a point of light.

The god pillars broke, and the god altar crumbled. The guillotine was wrecked. The entire god temple was dissolving.

Decapitation Queen was scared as she screamed, “No... Impossible... I am an immortal God... Spirit...” Before she could finish, her body fizzled away.

In the blink of an eye, the god temple was destroyed. It was suddenly rendered into nothing.

Ding!

There was a crunching sound. Something had made itself known in the broken god temple. Han Sen’s power was unable to destroy it, so it fell into the lake.

“Killed God Spirit gene race: Decapitation Queen. Found an Annihilation-class god base.”

Han Sen reached out his hand to pick up the item that had fallen from the destroyed god temple. It was a cube made of wood. It was like a Rubik’s cube, but it could not be spun around. It looked very old. It

had some weird, old symbols on it. One side displayed a carving of the guillotine and Decapitation Queen.

Li Bing Yu and Bald Guy looked at Han Sen standing on the lake. They were in awe. They could not get their minds straight. Han Sen had just managed to destroy a god temple. Not only was that unbelievable, but it also made their minds blank and unable to focus.

In that universe of kingdoms and the hearts of humans, the God Spirits were supreme. A god temple was what stood for a god. They had never heard of a human being able to destroy a god temple before.

Even in mythology, humans were only able to replace a God Spirit's spot and guard the god temple by becoming a God Spirit themselves. They had never heard of a god temple being destroyed.

Now, it was something that had happened right in front of them.

Li Bing Yu felt a chill run down her spine. She wanted to use Han Sen to get close to Crown Prince Qin Bai and destroy the last of the Qin Kingdom's royal bloodline. Now, she had found out the person she had been following around was far scarier than the Qin Kingdom's king. He had the potential to change the entire universe.

After Han Sen destroyed the god temple, he put away his power. He felt very tired. He felt as if he might pass out.

Breaking the world's rules cost too much power. Now, Han Sen was unable to do battle against another God Spirit or God Spirit gene race.

Han Sen's thoughts roamed. Suddenly, the space around the area moved. The presence of a scary God Spirit was fast approaching. Han Sen had a wry smile as he said, "The good hasn't come. Only the bad has. I hope this is not Decapitation Queen's friend."

The scary power was not just something a God Spirit could have. With Han Sen's body being what it was, he could not fight as he had earlier.

Bald Guy's reactions were a bit slow. He did not notice anything, but Li Bing Yu could already tell the atmosphere was shifting. Her face morphed along with it.

Boom! Boom!

The space around them shook. A god temple burst into formation as it descended.

The god temple's atmosphere was scary, and its power was almighty. This was not an ordinary god temple. It was likely an Annihilation-class god temple.

Li Bing Yu was shocked. While she had seen 12 Annihilation-class god temples before, she had never seen this one. It meant this god temple might have been one owned by the God Chaos Party.

Chapter 3145 God of Wealth Descends

When the god temple revealed itself, Han Sen was a little afraid.

This god temple was too familiar. It was the God of Wealth Temple. He had used the Sky God Crown to enter it.

When he went to the universe of kingdoms, the Sky God Crown could not be used. Han Sen never entered the God of Wealth Temple again, and he had no clue where it might have been. Now, the God of Wealth Temple was revealing itself. Han Sen thought it was weird. He did not know if the God of Wealth Temple was occupied by a new God Spirit or not.

When the God of Wealth Temple showed up, Han Sen felt the Sky God Crown shake. It seemed to have been summoned by the god temple.

The Sky God Crown, which had no prior reaction, was now reacting. This delighted Han Sen. He stepped toward the God of Wealth Temple.

Li Bing Yu and Bald Guy were shocked. They thought Han Sen was addicted to destroying god temples and was also going to destroy the God of Wealth Temple.

The god temple was surrounded by mist. Han Sen entered the temple. The door closed behind him.

“It’s you.” Han Sen looked at the god altar in the center. He saw the man who frequently called himself God there. He was sitting atop the god altar with a cup of wine in his hands. He kept drinking and smiling at him.

“Long time no see. You have been doing well recently.” God put down the wine cup and smiled at Han Sen.

“I am doing OK.” Han Sen knew this wasn’t just a social call.

God sighed. “You are doing well, but I am not doing well. That is because I have to keep wiping your ass. Don’t you think this is getting rather depressing?”

“But... I didn’t stir up anything.” Han Sen put out his hands and denied it.

Although he was a supreme God Spirit, somehow, he was a very chill person whenever Han Sen spent time with him. God couldn’t be bothered arguing. He asked, “Do you think all of this is fine? You keep breaking the rules of the world. If you were anyone else, a sky full of God Spirits would have crushed you. Do you think you’ve been safe from any god spirits coming for you through dumb luck? Do you think the God Spirits are scared of you or something?”

“Did you help me?” Han Sen wasn’t sure what to think. He was strong, but the rules of the world suppressed him too much. He was able to deal with one or two Annihilation God Spirits, but his body would have been unable to deal with any more than that.

In this world, the power he used was difficult to replenish. That was why he could not fight very often.

God did not answer him. He asked Han Sen, "Do you know why the God Spirits have Destroyed, Disaster, Annihilation, and Reboot classes? Do you know why they have these four classes?"

"I don't know," Han Sen said. He shook his head in honesty.

"When God Spirits descend, they unleash a lot of destructive powers," God said. "From creating unnatural disasters and those that seem natural, they might want to punish you or others that seek to break the rules of the world. Only by doing that can the universe be kept safe and not be destroyed."

"Will the universe really stop running because someone can destroy it?" Han Sen recalled Night God No Moon talking about the universe being a perpetual motion machine. He had been wondering about that ever since.

"Of course, every substance has life. It can either be short or long. The universe is the same. Even though the universe is running normally now, it is only a matter of time before it is brought to ruin. People like you keep trying to destroy it. Sooner or later, it will at least accelerate its decay."

God looked at Han Sen and went on to say, "If you keep doing this, I will have to get rid of you. That way, the universe can keep running normally."

Han Sen developed a wry smile. "I did not want to do this, but I can't lay down and die the next time I encounter grave danger. Is that what you expect me to do?"

"That is the whole reason I got you the God of Wealth Temple," God said with seriousness. "In the future, you can use the God of Wealth Temple's power. Just don't break the laws of the universe again. If you do it again, we cannot be friends anymore, and I will be forced to kick you into hell."

"I cannot beat the God Chaos Party members with just the God of Wealth Temple's power," Han Sen said to God, hoping it might be one avenue to retrieve answers from.

God did not say anything. He looked at Han Sen for a while. Han Sen felt uncomfortable being stared at like that. God asked, "Can you become a dog and bite a dog back if a dog bites you?"

"If it dared to bite me, I would not be opposed to turning into a dog to bite it back," Han Sen answered.

God was speechless. After a while, he said, "I do not care what you think. You are not allowed to break the rules again, got it? I am giving you the God of Wealth Temple. You can use the God of Wealth Temple and gene races to fight. If you use them well enough, even a member of the God Chaos Party will be unable to rival you."

"And let me give you a friendly reminder," God said. "Killing the members of the God Chaos Party will nab you some very decent benefits. The gene race power will help you a lot." He did not wait for Han Sen to answer him. He turned around and vanished. He obviously didn't want to connect with Han Sen.

"Remember, do not break the rules of the universe. If the universe is getting destroyed, perhaps you can live, but your friends and family will never survive." God's voice was very unstable. It kept echoing through the halls of the God of Wealth Temple.

“Hey, can I use the God of Wealth Temple to return to the geno universe?” Han Sen asked.

He didn't receive an answer. He did not know if God had left or if God simply didn't want to answer.

Han Sen shouted a few times, but no one answered. Eventually, he gave up. He summoned the Sky God Crown.

This time, the Sky God Crown answered his summons. It appeared on his forehead. Han Sen suddenly felt some weird connection with the God of Wealth Temple. He turned into a real God of Wealth.

The weird messages in Han Sen's head helped him understand what he hadn't before.

Of course, the messages were from the god temple.

The most direct message was about Blood-Pulses. Han Sen knew the rules about them, such as how God Spirits gave them to humans. It was quite restricted. If a random human was given any Blood-Pulse, it would be pointless for the God Spirits. It might have even harmed them.

Han Sen had seen that. He had forced the Feather Fairy to give Mister Yang a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. It was very awkward for the Feather Fairy. If he was not careful, the Feather Fairy might have been harmed because after giving Mister Yang a Blood – Pulse.

Giving humans a Blood-Pulse was good for God Spirits, but the humans who received a God Spirit Blood-Pulse needed to use their God Spirit Blood-Pulse to develop. The stronger the human was, the greater the benefits a God Spirit could receive. It made the God Spirits stronger.

If a human with the God Spirit Blood-Pulse died, the God Spirit was also damaged.

Selecting a good human to give a Blood – Pulse to was a very serious proposition for a God Spirit. That was especially true when it came to inherited god-blood nobles. It might have far-reaching consequences that plagued the rest of their life.

To summarize, they had to pick humans with talent and potential if they wanted to give out a God Spirit Blood-Pulse if they wanted to earn things and not lose things.

Chapter 3146 God of Wealth Temple

Picking the right human to give a Blood-Pulse to was like venture capitalizing. It depended on whether or not one had good eyesight. One also needed variety. If one or two humans were able to develop quite well in the future, benefits could be reaped.

It was a shame the God of Wealth Temple was there. Not many humans were able to go there. The places Han Sen could select were minimal, which made him feel quite depressed.

For things like god temples, once one was established in a place, it could no longer be moved. An example was Feather Fairy's god temple. Almost no humans traveled there, but Feather Fairy had to stay where he was. He was unable to relocate his temple, so he had to make do with where it was.

Han Sen did not know how Mister God moved the God of Wealth Temple there, but he knew he could not move it.

Han Sen discovered something interesting from the information he had just learned. In one god temple, it was not just one spirit that could be there.

The god temple did not determine the number of God Spirits allowed. It was the god base in a god temple.

Because a default god temple only had one god base, it could only allow one God Spirit. If there were more god bases, a god temple could harbor more God Spirits. The higher the level the god temples were, the more God Spirits that it could have.

A Destroyed god temple could only have one main god and two sub gods. A Disaster god temple allowed for one main god and four sub gods. An Annihilation god temple could have one main god and eight sub gods.

Every god temple could only have one main god, which meant that all the sub gods had to adhere to the will of the main god. To get sub gods, the main god had to acquire god bases. Thus, not many god temples had sub gods. Ordinary sub gods were usually wild gods.

By having more sub gods, the god temple had more godly authority.

For example, Han Sen's God of Wealth Temple, which he had authored Wealth, was able to enlist a fire sub god. The god temple could then be authored Fire.

The sub god could also protect the god temple so it was not affected by the powers of the outside world. Even if Han Sen was not in the temple, he did not have to fear the god temple being brought down.

Han Sen tried bringing out Decapitation Queen's god base and putting it down in his God of Wealth Temple. The god base flew to the side of the hall. It formed a new god altar in its corner.

At the same time, Han Sen felt weird power come from the Sky God Crown. It made the Sky God Crown much stronger.

The guillotine and Decapitation Queen were next to the god altar. Seeing Han Sen come before her, Decapitation Queen kneeled before him.

"Small God greeting the Mister," Decapitation Queen said. This was the god base, so she had no memory of her past life as Decapitation Queen. She also didn't seem to have a will of her own. Like Han

Yufei had described, this was a new spirit. The appearance and power were the same as the old Decapitation Queen, but it was a brand-new lifeform.

Han Sen looked at Decapitation Queen and immediately checked out her information.

Decapitation Queen: Annihilation God Spirit (God of Wealth Temple sub god)

God Authority: Death Sentence

God Power: Guillotine

Han Sen told Decapitation Queen to massage his back. Decapitation Queen did not resist. She was like a slave and willing to do everything he wanted her to do.

One thing Han Sen did not like was that the god temple did not provide him access to the geno universe. It was like Qin Jun or Sky God. The God Spirits of god temples could enter the geno universe for a set amount of time, and there were many restrictions. It was the same for Han Sen entering the geno universe as God of Wealth. He could not hurt any creature, and he needed to keep the geno universe as it was. Even if he destroyed a stone or a piece of wood, he was punished.

In fact, even if God Spirits wanted to hurt the geno universe, it was impossible for them to do so. The power of God Spirits was restricted there. Unless they were in a god temple, their power would accomplish nothing on the creatures of the geno universe. Of course, if the creatures of the geno universe made a wish to them, that was a different story entirely. Through the process of making a wish, they could use power and not be restricted. They could control them.

Han Sen calculated that he needed another two months before entering the geno universe, and he could only stay for four days.

Han Sen frowned and thought, "Why do God Spirits in the geno universe have more restrictions than in the universe of kingdoms? Why are the creatures of the geno universe not like the humans of the universe of kingdoms? They do not get blessed by God Spirits, and they cannot be combined with God Spirits."

There was a big difference in the way the two universes operated. Han Sen knew it had to mean something.

Li Bing Yu had been guarding outside the gene god temple. Bald Guy asked Li Bing Yu, "Ghost Kill, do you think the god temple belongs to the God Chaos Party?"

"I do not know," Li Bing Yu said with a shake of her head.

She had only learned about them from Wu Wei Dao Palace. She had read books about the God Chaos Party.

The members of the God Chaos Party were usually some very powerful, wild God Spirits. They killed the main gods to earn God Spirits. They disturbed the flow of things in the universe. They were very much like outlaws.

Back in the old times, the God Chaos Party was very powerful. It had almost replaced the sky full of main God Spirits to create a new god kingdom.

In the end, the God Spirits beat them. They vanished down the river of time. If it was not for Wu Wei Dao Palace having such a large vault of historical records, the God Chaos Party would have long been forgotten.

When the God Chaos Party was in its prime, there were not seven kingdoms yet. Decapitation Queen was one member of the God Chaos Party. Li Bing Yu had casually read a book about it. There were two or three sentences that referenced Decapitation Queen. Due to there being such a small amount, she did not remember too much.

While they were both feeling restless, the door to the god temple suddenly opened. Han Sen came out from the god temple in perfect shape.

Bald Guy ran up and asked, "Old Han, are you OK?"

"I am fine," Han Sen said with a smile. "This god temple was opened by my old friend. He invited me in for a chat, but I've finished now."

"Are you a friend of a God Spirit?" Bald Guy asked Han Sen in shock.

He thought there was going to be a fight, but Han Sen had actually gone in to chat with a God Spirit.

"Yes," Han Sen said with a smile. "This god temple's main god is God of Wealth. He is my brother. If you want to change your God Spirit Blood-Pulse, just go in and say hello. I promise you a complete God of Wealth Blood-Pulse."

Bald Guy sounded excited as he asked, "What element is God of Wealth? What kind of god authority does it have?"

"The God of Wealth is a wealth element god," Han Sen happily said. "It has a wealth god authority. If you have a God of Wealth Blood-Pulse, you will be extremely rich." God Spirits did not give out Blood – Pulses easily, but it did not mean they did not have to give them out at all. They needed humans to have their God Spirit Blood-Pulses so they could go on and do things. That way, their God Spirits and god temples would become stronger.

Han Sen decided to go back. He was going to give Feng Yin Yin, the genius little girl, to the God of Wealth. He was sure she would achieve a lot. She would benefit from the God of Wealth Temple.

Chapter 3147 The Use of a God Temple

Upon hearing it had a wealth authority, Bald Guy lost all interest. He immediately shook his head and declined with a firm negative. After all, his father was the leader of a city. He was not exactly rich, but he never had a lack of money. Earning a lot of money wasn't something that interested him.

If it was some God Spirit Blood-Pulse skill that could help a God Spirit or a power that could increase one's combat proficiency, Bald Guy would have immediately accepted the offer. A God of Wealth God

Spirit Blood-Pulse was useless for him. After all, he has a complete Blood-Pulse, even if it was a low-level God Spirit Blood-Pulse. It was only destroyed class.

While the three of them discussed things, the God of Wealth Temple, which hovered above the river, went into the river. That was where the break head god temple had been.

“Holy sh*t! I am not a river god. Why did you sink into the river? This planet has nobody. If it sinks into the water, who is going to go inside and prey?” Han Sen felt depressed, but he could not move the god temple. The god temple was moved by a god’s power earlier. Now that he had left the god temple, the god power in the god temple was gone. Therefore, it sunk.

After the break head god temple was obliterated, Han Sen and the others did not encounter anymore strange goings-on. The whole river glowed, but the land pulse weird scene did not really have a connection to the break head god temple.

After that, Han Sen and the others dug up land pulses around the river without fear. They could do so freely. Although the land pulses themselves might cause harm, the repel evil rhino could deal with whatever was thrown at them. No injuries were sustained. They dug up many gene eggs.

Plus, this was now a territory belonging to the God of Wealth. It was protected by the God of Wealth Temple’s power. The buff powers hardly did a thing to them.

Han Sen decided to name the river God of Wealth River. He would have to think of a way to earn ownership of the planet at a later date so he could go ahead and name the planet God of Wealth Planet. That way, he could invite more people and earn more resources for the God of Wealth Temple. If he did not do that, the broken temple residing at the bottom of a river on a planet where no humans ventured would see no visitors.

The land pulses around the God of Wealth River were very good. They were able to get king-class gene eggs by randomly digging. After digging for a whole day, they found a god-class gene egg. Bald Guy was happy, but he had already told Han Sen he didn’t want anything more when he accepted the hawk. Now, Bald Guy’s sudden excitement was crushed by depression. Han Sen was not interested in ordinary gene eggs. He kept looking at the flying fish next to him.

After the fish absorbed the God Spirit Blood-Pulse, it had become a God Spirit gene race that belonged to a wild god. It would make for a nice sub god in his god temple. But the little flying fish’s situation was rather complicated. If he wanted to make it a sub god like Decapitation Queen, it would be difficult because the flying fish had no god base.

A god base was needed. Aside from destroying other god temples to earn one, the only other way to get one was through giving humans Blood-Pulses. Later, when the humans developed, the God Spirit would reap their benefits. The god temple would then grow stronger. The gene race would become a new sub god and have an empty god base. Unfortunately, Han Sen’s God of Wealth Temple had only just appeared. There were seven slots for a sub god, but there weren’t any god bases.

If a god temple had more sub gods, it would become stronger. If Bald Guy knelt before God of Wealth Temple's main god, he could get a main God Spirit's authority buff. He would have wealth, and he could also have the sub god's death penalty authority buff. The more sub gods Han Sen claimed, the more authority buffs Bald Guy could be given.

Of course, Han Sen wouldn't use the God of Wealth's identity to impart a Blood-Pulse. If people obeyed the sub god, they could only claim the sub god's Blood-Pulse and authority buff. The main god had nothing to do with the temple and other sub gods.

If all the members of a sub god achieved something, the main god would benefit.

Feng Yin Yin had to be taken by the God of Wealth. Han Sen still counted on finding another buff with a sonic-class sub god. He did not want to waste her sonic-class talents.

As for other people, it depended on their attributes and preferences. Ordinary geniuses could give him a sub god Blood-Pulse while the real rare geniuses could be taken by him.

"Hang on. The Cast God Court method... Why am I sensing that it can create a sub god?" After Han Sen thought of that, his face looked strange.

The God of Wealth River was too big. Han Sen and the others went digging for a few more days, but they did not dig up much.

"This place has too many land pulses. Bald Guy, you might see it. Which land pulse makes this river glow?" Han Sen was not interested in digging ordinary land pulses. The gene eggs were great, but he wanted more God Spirit Blood-Pulses. If he found one, he could great a God Spirit gene race.

Otherwise, with only ordinary gene races at his disposal, he could not make a God Spirit gene race.

"According to the formation of Snake Turtle Hide, that is the most dangerous land pulse," Bald Guy said. "It should be in the lower stream of the dark river. It is where the snake and turtle bit each other before receding into the turtle shell. Where they fight is the most dangerous place."

"In that case, let's go check it out," Han Sen said.

Bald Guy had a wry smile. "I don't think we should do that. The river is underground. I do not have enough knowledge to survey land pulses that reside underground. If we dig slowly, I do not know how long it might take. Unless my teacher is willing to help us, we cannot do much about it."

"If things are really like that, then let's go and ask Mister Wei," Han Sen said after a think.

Bald Guy said, "I know you are strong, but others don't know that. This is the most dangerous place of the Snake Turtle Hide. I am afraid he might not dare come with us."

"Well, we don't know if we don't try," Han Sen said with a laugh. "We have been here digging for days all for nothing. I am sure Mister Wei will at least consider it."

Bald Guy said nothing. After packing up, he went back to the base where Sky King was.

After leaving the God of Wealth River, they met Brother Three. When Brother Three saw them all return safe and sound with plenty of gene eggs, he looked angry and jealous.

“Weird. Even with Bald Guy’s repel evil rhino protecting him, they cannot all make use of it. That little girl cannot even use a gene race, yet she returned just fine. Does that mean the Snake Turtle Hide formation is not as scary as we thought? If I do not go close to the underground river, I should be fine.” Brother Three was awfully tempted.

After all, if he dug gene eggs there, he would have to give a lot to Sky King and Han Sen. His teacher, Mister Wei, could only earn 30%. He would get even less than that.

If he went near the river to dig, no matter what he got would belong to him. That was a big difference.

Humans died for wealth. Humans died over food. Brother Three felt determined. He ran to the river and started digging land pulses. He did not get too close to the stream. He stayed 200 miles away from it.

He used a gene race to repel evil, but it was not something as good as the repel evil rhino. It was a lower level.

“The land pulses here are so good. I got a king-class gene egg on my first dig.” Brother Three was feeling perturbed. After digging up a gene race, he almost jumped up for joy. “Huh? That Bald Guy is nothing. If he can dig up these land pulses, I can do it too. I can do it better than him.

Brother Three was excited, but he did not notice the black line on his neck.

Chapter 3148 Vice President

Sky King saw Han Sen and the others return from their venture safe and sound. He wasn’t too surprised. He laughed and asked, “Brother Han and Bao’er, what are the fruits of your labors like this time?”

Han Sen did not beat around the bush and told it to him straight. “The rewards were average. We only managed to dig up one god-class gene egg. We are only coming back to ask Mister Wei for help. We want Mister Wei to help us locate the primary land pulse in the river.” “I am afraid that might prove difficult,” Sky King quietly said. “It is not that I do not want to help you, but Mister Wei is not one of my men. He has always avoided such dangerous formations. I am afraid it will be a lot to ask of him. How about this? I will come with you to seek out Mister Wei. He might be more inclined to agree with me there.”

“Thank you very much,” Han Sen said.

Sky King laughed and said, “Do not worry, Mister Han. I really love Bao’er. I still want to take her as a student. Speaking of that, you are no outsider to me. I would like to help you all that I can.”

Although Sky King was there to convince Mister Wei, Mister Wei did not agree to help dig up land pulses around God of Wealth River. He said that place was death, and it was a place that should not be meddled with. He also tried to convince Han Sen and Sky King not to trifle with the area. Otherwise, only bad things would come to pass.

It was fine if Mister Wei did not want to go with them. Han Sen just asked him where the main pulse was along the God of Wealth River, but Mister Wei wouldn't say. He did not want to be responsible for someone coming to harm.

Han Sen was speechless. He wanted to convince him further, but someone soon arrived. He explained that one of Mister Wei's students had died outside of the base.

Everyone went to have a look. It was learned that Bald Guy's Brother Three had been beheaded. He was a crumpled, headless corpse on the floor. Blood was everywhere.

Han Sen and the others knew he had been the power of the break head wire.

Han Sen laughed and coldly thought, "That guy was brave. How dare he dig land pulses along my God of Wealth River?" God of Wealth Temple was currently overseen by Decapitation Queen. The God of Wealth River would not allow anyone to get close to the temple.

Without Han Sen's permission to go digging land pulses around the God of Wealth River, there was a guaranteed death sentence.

Li Bing Yu and Bald Guy were shocked. They had watched Han Sen murder Decapitation Queen, so they did not understand why the break head wire was still working.

Thinking about that, they looked at Han Sen, who pretended he hadn't seen anything. He did not want to explain. After this, it was guaranteed that Mister Wei would not tell anyone where the main land pulse was along the God of Wealth River. There was nothing Han Sen could do about it now.

If he couldn't find the main land pulse, it was pointless digging up ordinary land pulses. The area around God of Wealth River was his territory. He could go digging whenever he wanted to. So, Han Sen planned on going to the other five planets of Ghost Starlight. Perhaps he would find something there.

Sky King told Han Sen that the other five planets had already been taken by people with powers as big as his.

Han Sen frowned. Sky King went on to say, "The god fights are to begin soon. If you are going to risk doing battle with people on other planets, why don't you ready yourself to participate in the god fights? If you win the first god rank, you can get a rare gene egg as a reward. Wouldn't that be better than digging up some random stuff from a land pulse?"

"It wouldn't be bad." Han Sen had heard Sky King mention the god fights before. He asked Bald Guy what the god fights were. The so-called god fights were about fighting all types of god temples. It was a traditional event associated with god temples that took place every 10 years. They just had to go back to the god temple where they got their Blood-Pulse from and could then represent their God Spirit in battle.

If a challenger managed to defeat all their enemies in these fights, the challenger was rewarded with a rare gene egg.

Even if they did not achieve first place, they got a gene egg as a reward. Everyone in the top 100 got one. If people performed well in the god fights, they were admired by the God Spirits and had the chance to inherit a Blood-Pulse.

Across history, many nobles had been able to earn an eternal god-blood noble status through the god fights.

It was still weird. Every 10 years, there was one rare gene egg. The universe of kingdoms had many billions of years in its history. Many of the rare gene races should have been seen by now. Now, the universe did not have many rare gene races.

There were only seven or eight days left before the next god fights. Sky King had already prepared a return trip so he could participate in the god fights. Han Sen did not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, so, he wanted to go back to the God of Wealth Temple and see if he could join the god fights.

There were still seven or eight days until the next god fights, so Han Sen was not in a rush. He followed Bald Guy to dig up more land pulses. He then asked Sky King to send people to deliver the useless gene eggs to Mister Yang in Jade Wall City. At least, his shop would blow up in popularity.

Before Sky King departed, he asked Han Sen to look after the planet. He did not want him to leave the place open for someone else to swoop in and rob all the land pulses.

Han Sen immediately agreed. He had a 30% stake in that planet. For the sake of that 30%, he was not going to allow anyone to take over the place.

After Sky King left, the big sky demon, which had been missing for a while, appeared next to Han Sen.

“My little lover, you made a big mistake.” The big sky demon was next to Han Sen, reaching her hand out to stroke his cheeks. “What mistake did I make?” Han Sen casually asked.

“You killed a member of the God Chaos Party,” the big sky demon said with a sigh. “You slew Decapitation Queen. People from the God Chaos Party will not let you go.”

“If I can kill the Decapitation Queen, I can take down others,” Han Sen coldly said.

The big sky demon behaved as if she was comforting Han Sen. She continued to stroke his cheeks and said, “My little lover, you are strong. You were able to kill Decapitation Queen, but challenging the God Chaos Party will not get you anything if you do not do things right. There is an 80% to 90% chance you will die.”

“Why was I told that the God Chaos Party members were already killed by a sky full of God Spirits and there weren’t any surviving members?” Han Sen asked.

The big sky demon shook her head. “Those guys in the God Chaos Party cannot be easily killed. Many of them died in the past, but a few of the core members were able to remain. The most important thing to

know, however, is that the president of the God Chaos Party was not killed. After a billion years of rest, the God Chaos Party is on the cusp of returning.”

“You seem to know a lot about the God Chaos Party.” Han Sen looked at the big sky demon and asked, “Are you a member of the God Chaos Party?”

“Yes, I was one of the God Chaos Party’s three vice presidents,” the big sky demon replied with a laugh.

Han Sen was shocked. He had not expected the big sky demon to confess to it so simply.

Han Sen looked at the big sky demon and asked, “Does that mean you are going to try and avenge Decapitation Queen?”

The big sky demon put her face on Han Sen’s chest and said, “Of course not. I would never dream of killing my lover. Plus, I left the God Chaos Party a long time ago.”

Chapter 3149 Qin Bai’s Trouble

“Why did you leave the God Chaos Party?” Han Sen asked with surprise.

“Although the legends claim the leader was not killed, he never showed up again. Now, the God Chaos Party is being run by one of the vice presidents. I had a conflict with him, so...” The big sky demon did not finish, but it was understandable.

The big sky demon put her lips next to Han Sen’s ear and seductively whispered, “Who is the vice president? I cannot tell you that unless you truly are my lover.” The Han Sen did not move. “You already argued with the God Chaos Party. Why would you maintain their secrets?”

The big sky demon pushed herself up against Han Sen’s chest and said, “The legends claim the leader is still alive. I don’t know if that is true. If he comes back one day, I will have to keep myself alive, right?”

“In that case, you should just leave,” Han Sen said without moving. “You are here. If the people from the God Chaos Party come, they are going to think I am with you.”

“Do you know how much of a risk I have taken for you?” The big sky demon rolled her eyes angrily at Han Sen. She went on to say, “But you are my favorite little lover. No matter what it costs, I will refuse to sit idly by and watch you get killed. So, I have thought of a way that you will not be pursued by the God Chaos Party, and you can make the God Chaos Party never come looking for you and trouble.”

Han Sen looked at the big sky demon and asked, “Oh? How is that?”

“It is very simple,” big sky demon seductively said. “Just become my student, and I will protect you.”

“What is that supposed to mean?” Han Sen could guess what she was alluding to, but he had to confirm it to be sure.

“It is like other humans getting a God Spirit to give them a Blood-Pulse,” big sky demon said with seriousness. “I can give you the big sky demon Blood – Pulse.”

“You have a god temple?” Han Sen looked at the big sky demon with surprise.

“Of course,” the big sky demon said with a roll of her eyes.

“Where is your god temple? You are a gene race. Even if you consumed a God Spirit Blood-Pulse to become a God Spirit gene race, you still can’t have a god temple.” Han Sen was very confused. Han Sen had been shocked about Decapitation Queen having her own god temple. He did not expect the big sky demon could have one too. If the members of God Chaos Party each had a god temple, that would be scary.

“It is no wonder the God Chaos Party was able to kill God Spirits,” Han Sen thought.

Big sky demon smiled, “I know where my god temple comes from. You do not need to care about that. Are you going to join me or not?”

“Of course... Not...” Han Sen rejected her offer. He also thought, “It looks like big sky demon does not know I have the God of Wealth Temple, but she knows I was able to kill Decapitation Queen. All of that happened almost together. How does she not know about the God of Wealth Temple?”

“When the God Chaos Party people come and you seek my safety, finding me won’t be so easy,” the sky demon said. Then, she disappeared.

Han Sen wanted to ask her about the God Chaos Party some more, but big sky demon was already gone.

Han Sen was going to wait until the god fights began. Suddenly, someone came to the team of big dragon riders and delivered an urgent message from Qin Bai. Qin Bai said he was in trouble, and he asked Han Sen to go and help him immediately or he would end up dead.

The messenger did not know the specifics of the trouble Qin Bai was in. He only said Crown Prince Qin Bai needed Han Sen to return with all haste. If he was slow, things were sure to turn out bad.

Han Sen was confused. He did not know what sort of trouble Qin Bai was in, but Qin Bai’s letter sounded extremely serious. So, he hurried back to Jade Wall City. “Han Sen, you have to save me! Otherwise, I am going to die!” When Crown Prince Qin Bai saw Han Sen, it was like he was seeing Jesus in the flesh. He ran at him. He looked terrible and almost cried.

Han Sen held Qin Bai as he said, “Crown Prince, chill out first. Tell me what happened to you.”

Qin Bai looked as if he was in pain. He said, “Teacher Jia is back.”

“Who is Teacher Jia? What does that have to do with you?” Han Sen asked with confusion.

Qin Bai anxiously replied, “Teacher Jia teaches me to combat. He was an ambassador to the Qi Kingdom until only recently. He has been away for a few years. Now that he is back, and he has seen my homework, he is furious. He gave me a sword skill and told me to learn it in seven days. If I don’t do it, he will punish me.”

Upon hearing this, Han Sen was frozen. This extremely spoiled crown prince was able to be scared by someone like that. He was curious about what this Teacher Jia was truly like.

Qin Bai had also made him come back in such a rush for a matter that was rather trivial. Han Sen did not know if he could join the god fights now, and that made him want to cry. Han Sen could not be bothered scolding him, so he just said, "You are the crown prince. Even if you can't learn it, can he really do something to you?"

Qin Bai hurriedly said, "You do not understand. Teacher Jia is a good friend of my father. He is a very cold-blooded man. It's not just to me. He even beats my father. If he can do that, he will be extra mean to me. This one time, when I couldn't hand in my homework, he beat me. My ass was in such poor condition that I couldn't even lie down on a bed for a few days. Then, he left for the Qi Kingdom. He was there for a few years, so I never thought he would return. Who would have known..." After saying that, Qin Bai's face looked like he was in pain. He was really scared of Teacher Jia.

"What sword skill did Teacher Jia want you to learn?" Han Sen asked with curiosity. Qin Bai took out a fist-sized scroll and said, "He has made me practice a skill called Wavy Sword Skill. This sword skill needs to be combined with a water element gene race to practice. Teacher Jia gave me a water element god-class gene race called a nine-wave fish. He made me combine with the nine-wave fish, expecting me to get good with it in seven days. He also wants me to be able to cast Wavy Sword Skill... That is killing me. A god-class gene race combination is hard enough to control, but he wants me to practice that in seven days. It is impossible... I think... Teacher Jia is just looking for an excuse to beat me up."

Qin Bai begged Han Sen, "Han Sen, you are very good at finding your way out of trouble. Please, find a way to save me. I don't want Teacher Jia to break my ass."

Han Sen laughed. "You are just a kid. Controlling a god-class gene race is a lot to ask of you. Learning how to practice with one in seven days is impossible."

"I know, right?" Qin Bai nodded.

"That does not mean it is impossible," Han Sen said in a very chill manner. "I have a way. I can help you practice the nine-wave fish quickly. In seven days, you will be able to cast the Wavy Sword Skill."

Qin Bai was surprised, so he asked, "Really? What way would that be? Is it hard? If it is too hard, I can't do it."

"Of course, it is real," Han Sen said with a smile. "It is not hard either. You just need to know how to play it, and then you can do it."

"I am very good at playing. Please tell me, how do I play?" Qin Bai looked both surprised and happy.

"Ahem, Crown Prince. Allow me to introduce you to my daughter Han Bao'er." Han Sen smiled at Bao'er and introduced her to Qin Bai.

Chapter 3150 Qin Bai Practicing with the Sword

"Han Sen, you have a daughter that old!" Qin Bai looked at Bao'er with shock.

Qin Bai wasn't in the mood to concern himself with that. He quickly asked, "Han Sen, do you have a method or not? Tell me quickly."

Han Sen smiled and said, "My method is simple. My daughter has already learned some sword skills from me. Just have her practice with you."

Qin Bai's eyes opened wide at Han Sen. He said, "Han Sen, you must be joking. Your daughter is so little. How can she know any sword skills? Even if she did, she could not beat my guards. If I wanted just anyone to help me practice, I could ask the people all around me. I don't need a little girl to practice sword skills with me."

Han Sen smiled mysteriously. "There is no need to be hasty, Crown Prince. My daughter's sword skills are average, but there is something miraculous about her. She enables anyone who practices with her to improve their sword skills in a short amount of time."

Qin Bai did not believe it. He looked at Bao'er and asked, "Really?"

Han Sen sincerely said, "You have been nice to me. Why would I lie to you? My daughter is talented. In fact, practicing is not the most important thing. You only need to spend some time with her, and your sword skills will be vastly improved in just a few short days. You can practice that Wavy Sword Skill with ease."

"If it is like that, then let's begin." Qin Bai had some doubts, but he accepted.

Han Sen shook his head. "Mister Crown Prince, this is the palace. If you guys play here, it is not very appropriate."

"Yes, yes, yes," Bai Qin said with a nod. "We cannot let Teacher Jia see this. Let's go to your place." He was now looking quite excited.

"That's good. I have been living in Feng Castle. You should come with me." Han Sen smiled at Qin Bai and left the palace. They went straight to Feng Castle.

Han Sen and the others were still living in Feng Castle. The primary reason was that Han Sen wanted to frequently see Feng Yin Yin. If he didn't, Han Sen would have already moved out.

"Wait, it's been so long since I last watched a concert," Qin Bai said with a nod. "I will ask Feng Fei Fei to sing a few songs for us."

Han Sen took Qin Bai to Feng Castle, but Feng Fei Fei was not home. Feng Yin Yin said she was out performing and would not be back for a while.

"It is good that she is not here." Qin Bai was disappointed, but Han Sen was happy about it.

"Please follow me," Han Sen said as he went to the garden.

The garden looked like a garden, but it was the best yard in Feng Castle. Feng Fei Fei had people create it for Han Sen. The place made him feel very happy. He loved the little garden, The design was exceptional. "Crown Prince, you stay here and be with Bao'er," Han Sen said. "I have stuff to do, so I will have to go for a bit."

"Go do your thing," Qin Bai said. "I will watch after Bao'er. We will be fine."

Han Sen did not say anything. He smiled and went back to his room.

Although Han Sen was not someone who used a sword, his sword skills were fairly high-level. He was not as good as the truly strong swordmasters. Only rare powerful swordsmen, such as Six Paths King, were a bit stronger than Han Sen on a sword path will. Teaching Qin Bai the Wavy Sword Skill was going to be easy. Even so, Han Sen understood Qin Bai quite a bit. He was a person who was always fooling around. He was a bona fide spoiled brat.

It was normal to have a kid like that in any ordinary family, but he was born to a royal family. Furthermore, he was the only successor to the kingdom's throne. A royal son wanting to play all the time was seen as much worse.

With Qin Bai's personality, if he had been born in a normal family, he would have been happier.

But that was fate. People could not change that. Han Sen knew that if he taught him sword skills seriously, he would only end up being bored after a short while. If he did not practice, and Han Sen could not beat him, it would have been a futile endeavor.

It was best left to Bao'er to sort out a problematic child.

In the garden, Bao'er and Qin Bai spoke happily with each other. Han Sen thought, "You asked for this."

Han Sen shut the door and summoned the Sky King Crown. He tried using the Sky King Crown to return to the God of Wealth Temple. He was able to use it in the geno universe, but he did not know if it worked there.

Fortunately, the Sky King Crown was still usable there. After God took away the prior restrictions of the universe of kingdoms, Sky King Crown had now become usable.

Han Sen wanted God to remove the restrictions of all his god personality armaments, but he had not yet seen him again.

Han Sen stood atop the altar. He felt the Sky God Crown's power connecting with the god temple. The god temple was like a tree with deep roots. With a touch of the roots, Han Sen wore the Sky King Crown to feel what was happening in the God of Wealth River from a few hundred thousand miles away.

If the God of Wealth River led underground, the Sky God Crown's sensing power did not work. It was blocked by something.

"What lies beneath the underground river?" Han Sen wanted to find out, but the underground river was at least 10,000 miles long. There were no coordinates either. It was going to be hard to find.

While Han Sen was thinking, he suddenly felt something. His mind jumped. His brain pictured something.

He saw a woman holding a child rushing to the God of Wealth's area. A few people were chasing her.

The person behind her shouted, "Woman, stop running! That child is bad luck! He will harm you and hurt Big Brother!" He did not relent in his pursuit.

The woman did not speak. She ran for her life.

From the look on the woman's face, Han Sen knew that she was dying. She was using all her will to support her flight.

Just as she got next to the river, the people in pursuit caught up with the woman holding the child.

"Lady, why are you doing this for an unlucky person? Look at what has become of you! Is this really what you want?" One of the people sighed as he spoke to the woman.

"Please, I beg you. Just let us live." The woman, holding the child, kneeled and kowtowed before the person.

"Lady, it is not like we want to kill you, but this child really is harmful to Big Brother. If he does not die, Big Brother will not get well. You are his wife. You do not want to see something bad happen to him, do you?" The person gave a signal, which led to the others close in on her.

"This is our son. Is he really that cruel?" The woman clutched the child while crying.

Han Sen thought this was a strange scene. "Has something like this really happened in this place of all places? For the most part, the whole planet is controlled by Sky King. Is this woman related to Sky King?" Han Sen's heart jumped. He looked at the child in the woman's arms. He was shocked.

The child was two or three years old. It was in the woman's arms. Its eyes were open, but it did not cry or shout.

That was not the problem. It was the child's face. It looked very cute and pink, but it was bald. Its head displayed nine different lumps. It sort of looked like a buddha.

Han Sen thought the child looked very familiar. He thought about it for a while and noticed it looked like someone. "No way... This child... Is he the reborn Burning Lamp, the alpha of the Buddha?"

Chapter 3151 My Fate Is Entwined with This Child

Han Sen thought the child looked just like Burning Lamp. He calculated the time from when Burning Lamp died to what the age of that child was now and thought it was a perfect match.

"It is a shame for this alpha, Burning Lamp, to reborn into such circumstances." Han Sen sighed.

Back then, Burning Lamp was able to flip the clouds into rain. He once turned Han Sen into an ant. How powerful was that? It was a shame he might not be able to grow up and live the life of an adult in this life.

Han Sen knew that if the little boy was Burning Lamp in his afterlife, past grudges meant nothing. The afterlife was just one's spirit. None of Burning Lamp's persona or memories carried over to define him.

In this world, one just had to picture a sheet of paper with lots of text and symbols scrawled on it. Although it contained meaning, if that paper was recycled to remove the text and drawings on the paper, it was just a new sheet of paper.

"I wonder what Burning Lamp's talents are in this life." Han Sen's heart jumped. He looked at Decapitation Queen in her sub hall. Decapitation Queen immediately said, "I understand."

The woman outside was holding her child and pleading for a chance, but the men were determined to kill the child. The man in the center said, "Woman, do not take it out on us for being cruel."

After that, they moved to kill the child. The woman had some power, but she had been running for too long. She was like a lantern that had burned through all its oil. She was no longer able to fight her pursuers. "Please, someone save my child! If my child can live, I will gladly die!" The woman held her child as her eyes brimmed with desperation and sadness.

Seeing the knives about to fall, a "katcha" noise sounded. The heads of the aggressors were suddenly lopped off. Blood soared through the air as their headless bodies slowly crumpled to the ground.

The woman's eyes opened wide. She watched what happened in frightened awe. She then saw a giant, bloody guillotine floating in the air. Behind the guillotine was a queen-like doll pulling a cord.

The woman was shocked. She looked at Decapitation Queen in horror. Her first impulse was to put her child behind her.

Whoever saw Decapitation Queen would not have believed her to be a God Spirit sent to save them. She was like a scary gene race that could consume all life.

"If you want your child to live, come with me." Decapitation Queen pulled the guillotine toward the God of Wealth River.

The woman's face kept changing, but she was determined. For her child's security, she would live no matter what.

The woman was still like a lamp that had run out of oil. Now, she was following Decapitation Queen. She had totally used her will to go. Her body was wobbly, so she stumbled a lot. If there had been no will to protect her child, she would not have been able to walk at all.

She finally walked to the bank of the river where the God of Wealth Temple resided. Decapitation Queen pointed at the river. "There is a god temple 10,000 miles deep. If you can take your child there, your child will be protected by a God Spirit. He will inherit a Blood-Pulse. In this world, no one will be permitted to kill him. If you do not want to go, you are free to leave."

After that, Decapitation Queen pulled the guillotine into the river and disappeared.

The woman knew her body was not going to last. She would have to rest for a long time before getting her power back. If she swam down with the current state of her body, there was an 80% to 90% chance she would perish.

She looked at the child in her arms. The woman's eyes flashed. She stroked the child's cheek. The woman looked to be in the throes of profound sadness as she said, "My child has had a hard life. Even if he escapes today, you and I will still probably die alone. If you can really give my child a Blood-Pulse, I would swim through a river of fire and knives to see him receive it. I hope the God Spirit will let my child live."

After that, the woman kissed the child on his forehead. She picked him up and went into the river.

The God of Wealth River was not normal. The woman dived in. She summoned an injured gene race to protect her child so her son would not drown and die.

The woman only had that one injured gene race left, and she used to protect the child. She would just have to dive in on her own.

In this world, the fitness level of humans was very bad. This woman's fitness level was not too bad. She was able to dive a thousand miles deep, but it was now becoming a struggle.

The woman gnashed her teeth and dived deeper. She felt powerless. Although she gritted her teeth and tried her best, she wanted her own will to push her down deeper and reach the god temple.

Some things did not work because of fate's intervention. The woman's body could not hold on. She opened her mouth to breathe, but the water went in.

The woman knew it was going to be bad, but she had no other choice. She looked at the child and put all of her power into the child. She wanted to call out his name, but when she tried, water went into her mouth.

The heavily injured gene race was controlled by the woman. It was bid to swim down deep into the river. The woman could only watch her child sink into the dark of the river's depths while her vision started to fade.

Han Sen watched this happen from his God of Wealth Temple and sighed. In the end, the woman decided to give her life up for the child.

"Decapitation Queen," Han Sen summoned. Decapitation Queen understood what Han Sen wanted. She nodded and left the god temple.

Just as the woman's will was going to be snuffed out, a blood-dyed rope came up from the depths of the water. It wrapped her body and pulled her deeper into the river.

The woman was shocked, and her consciousness came back a bit. She saw a light. Deep in the river, a god temple was shining with gold.

The river water around was kept at bay by the god temple. It enabled a large vacuum zone for it to exist. The rope came at her from the god temple. Decapitation Queen held the other end.

Decapitation Queen held the child in her other hand.

“Cough, cough. My name is Du Ru Lan. Thank you for saving me... I do not know how to pay you back.” The woman fell in front of the god temple’s plaza. She got up as she started coughing at Decapitation Queen.

“Come with me,” Decapitation Queen coldly said. She held her child and entered the god temple’s main hall.

Du Ru Lan saw the god temple’s plaque read, “God of Wealth Temple.” She was shocked. Decapitation Queen looked strange, but she was a god of wealth. It surprised her.

When she walked into the god temple, she noticed Decapitation Queen wasn’t the actual God of Wealth. There was a god statue at the god altar that looked very powerful.

Decapitation Queen did not dare stare at the god statue. She kneeled before the god statue and said, “Mister, I brought them.”

Du Ru Lan now knew that Decapitation Queen, who looked like a god and a ghost, was just a subordinate of the temple’s true master. She kneeled to the God Spirit with Decapitation Queen and thanked it for saving her. “My fate is entwined with this child,” God of Wealth said. “Will you allow him to join me?”

Chapter 3152 Fighting 300 Rounds

“I am willing to.” Du Ru Lan kowtowed.

“If you are willing to, Decapitation Queen, you should take him to the side hall and test his Blood-Pulse.” Han Sen did not plan on giving Burning Lamp God of Wealth’s blood. He wanted it to be given by Decapitation Queen.

As to what Blood-Pulse he would give to Burning Lamp, that purely depended on his talent. He was willing to take care of him, but he would not force Decapitation Queen to give him a lifetime of Blood-Pulses for him.

When Du Ru Lan heard the God of Wealth statue speak, she was shocked. She watched Decapitation Queen walk to the side hall. After she thanked him, she followed Decapitation Queen.

Du Ru Lan was from a good family. She saw the side hall’s Decapitation Queen statue and knew Decapitation Queen was God of Wealth Temple’s sub-god. She felt disappointed.

The main god of the temple was the strongest. No matter how good the Blood-Pulse was, obeying the sub-god was as good as the main one.

Considering everything that had happened, Du Ru Lan could not really voice a complaint. It was miraculous enough that she was still drawing breath. Beggars could not be choosers.

Decapitation Queen took the little boy to the altar. She placed the boy on it and told him, "If you are willing to obey me, pick up the knife and cut one of your fingers. Place your blood on the god stove."

"Mister, he is still so young. Let me help him." Du Ru Lan stood up, ready to help him. Suddenly, she was unable to move. She was kept in place by some scary power. "This is his choice," Decapitation Queen coldly said.

Du Ru Lan could neither speak nor move. She was looking at her son with a heart that raged like a fire.

The little boy was special. After all that had happened, he had not cried and or shouted. He listened to Decapitation Queen and stood up. He picked up the sacrificial knife from the altar and cut his finger. He let the blood drop onto the god stove.

Boom!

A purple and black fire was on the god stove. It turned into demon fire that shocked the sky. The whole side hall was full of a murderous air. Some of the air rushed out into the sky from the guillotine.

Han Sen was in the main hall laughing. "Burning Lamp really is Burning Lamp. Although he has been reborn, he is still very special."

Thinking of Burning Lamp being able to raise the Buddha from being a no-name race to a race that was full of elites and had almost become a high race, it proved his power was very strong "Mister, Decapitation Queen wants to make a God Spirit deal with him," Decapitation Queen said while kneeling before the God of Wealth statue. "I want to make him an inheritable Blood-Pulse."

"Sure." Han Sen only said that one word.

Decapitation Queen did not hesitate. A purple and black flame arouse on the guillotine and doll. They turned into a scary fire that headed for the little boy.

The little boy's body was wrapped up by a purple and black flame. His forehead possessed a strange marking that resembled a guillotine. Within that mark, there was another mark that referenced it to be an Annihilation God Spirit.

"Decapitation Queen is an Annihilation God Spirit?" Du Ru Lan was as much shocked as she was happy. She could not believe what she was seeing

A god temple's sub-god was an Annihilation God Spirit. The main god must have been a supreme existence. She could not imagine how scary it had to be.

"The gods pity us. My child finally has hope." Du Ru Lan was so happy that she cried.

Han Sen saw the little boy compose a deal with Decapitation Queen. He was now an inheritor of Decapitation Queen's Blood-Pulse. Han Sen's face looked weird as he started to think about some strange scenes.

He thought about the little boy growing up to be very kind, just like Burning Lamp Alpha, but his hands would be holding a guillotine, killing countless droves of people. Han Sen thought it would be extremely weird.

In the Feng family's castle's little garden, Qin Bai and Bao'er were sitting next to each other while playing chess. "Bao'er, do you know how to play checkers?" Qin Bai cockily asked. "I can teach you how to play it."

Bao'er looked at him with disdain. She lifted her lips and said, "You learned checkers from my father."

"Oh, I forgot that," Qin Bai said with a laugh. "You are Han Sen's daughter, so how could you not know checkers? That is good. How about we play 300 rounds? I won't let you win once."

"You need to keep your promise," Bao'er said with a smile. "You have to play 300 rounds." "Of course, you can go first." Qin Bai sounded very confident.

He loved playing checkers. If he did not need to practice with his sword, he would not mind playing a few rounds.

Bao'er accepted the challenge. She picked up her chess piece and made the first move.

After doing that, Bai Qin thought it was not normal. It felt as if there was a sword air that shocked the sky coming at him. It gave him the feeling that the sky could break.

Qin Bai wanted to scream, but he noticed he was unable to move. He watched the sword air that shocked the sky go into his brain. He peed himself.

Of course, that was not a real sword air. It was just Bao'er's Heart Sword Path. That sword skill was Six Path King's sword skill. Han Sen had learned it as well. He had not mastered it, but he used it now and again. Bao'er had learned it from him too.

Now, Bao'er used the Heart Sword skill to simulate the Wavy Sword Skill's sword mind. She used it to attack Qin Bai's will to feel the sword skill's sword mind.

Learning was very hard, especially for people who did not want to learn. It made it much harder.

There was one condition in which people could learn fast and never forget. There was a saying if one failed once, one would learn from the mistakes to get better. It meant the more disadvantages one had, the more one would remember. It did not make a person smarter.

The more it hurt, the easier it was to recall the mistake. Bao'er used that method. She wanted the crown prince to remember the Wavy Sword Mind.

Qin Bai's tragic life had now begun. He noticed he could no longer scream or move. His body was uncontrollably playing a chess game with Bao'er.

Whenever Bao'er made a move, it would become a scary Wavy Sword Mind attacking him. Even though he knew the sword mind would not kill him, it still made Qin Bai experience a lot of pain.

The sword mind's pressure was something extremely difficult for most people to endure. The pain from the Heart Sword was not just pain in the body. Qin Bai had to get attacked by that scary sword skill again and again. Every time it happened, it made Qin Bai feel as if he was dying. He felt absolutely awful.

Furthermore, the guards had no idea what was going on. They thought Qin Bai was peacefully playing chess with Bao'er. No one knew Qin Bai was suffering pain that was too unbearable for most humans to endure.

Teacher Jia Yi Zhen was in a good mood. Crown Prince Qin Bai was scared of her. No matter how naughty he was, he always listened to her. He always did her homework seriously.

This time, Qin Bai had not practiced the sword skills. He had left the palace to go and play. Jia Yi Zhen was very worried about the future of the Qin Kingdom.

Chapter 3153 Jia Shi Zhen

Hearing that Qin Bai had been playing checkers for two days in the Feng family castle, without his ass leaving the chair once to touch the sword, Jia Shi Zhen was extremely worried.

Other kingdoms had many inheritors. There was always a choice in who succeeded the throne. The Qin Kingdom only had one crown prince. He was sure to be the next one wearing the crown. If Qin Bai continued his ridiculous behavior, the Qin Kingdom's lofty position would likely fall.

"A bad officer is able to destroy a kingdom." Jia Shi Zhen kept thinking about that phrase. The officers always spoke those nine words.

After she returned to the Qin Kingdom, those nine words were what Jia Shi Zhen heard the most. Every time she heard them, it seemed to be connected to Han Sen-another two words she frequently heard.

In the beginning, Jia Shi Zhen had the attitude to not totally trust those words. She did not believe them. After this experience, she was starting to believe that Han Sen was a bad influence. He was a very bad influence.

"I want to see this reckless nobody and what he is doing to trick Mister Crown Prince." Jia Shi Zhen decided to go to Feng Castle. She wanted to meet the very famous bad influencer.

Han Sen returned to Feng Castle and saw Bao'er playing games with Qin Bai. Bao'er seemed happy, but Qin Bai did not look to be faring as well.

Feng Yin Yin was watching their engagement with interest. In fact, during the past two days, she and Bao'er had been playing games with Qin Bai. She had just learned checkers, so she was really interested in it. She thought Qin Bai was like her, which was why she gave up her rest time to play checkers with them.

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Only God knew that Qin Bai now hated playing chess. For as long as he lived, he never wanted to play another game of chess. He believed he would throw up the next time he heard someone even mention the checkers.

Upon seeing a shadow in the garden, Qin Bai looked at Han Sen as if he was asking for help. That look was worse than that of a sheep going to be slaughtered.

Han Sen pretended as if he did not know anything. He walked up to Qin Bai and asked, "Crown Prince, are you having fun with Bao'er?"

Qin Bai felt relieved to gain his freedom. He fell out of the chair.

Han Sen immediately picked him up and shockingly asked, "Crown Prince, are you okay?" Qin Bai felt as if he was so angry that he could explode. He was going to yell at Han Sen. When he saw Bao'er, he felt more fear than anger. He madly whispered to Han Sen, "Han Sen, I treat you like a friend. I treat you nicely. How could you do this to me?"

"Mister Crown Prince, what are you talking about? Why would I want to harm you?" Han Sen looked at Qin Bai and spoke with a tone of shock.

"You didn't bring me harm, but why is she treating me like this?" Qin Bai looked at Bao'er and sounded weaker.

He was scared of quite a few people, including Jia Shi Zhen, but even she didn't make him this scared. Jia Shi Zhen was now viewed as being much nicer when compared to Bao'er. The girl's pretty face now looked demonic in his eyes.

Han Sen seemed to understand. "I thought you wanted to practice with the sword. Bao'er is here teaching you the ways of the sword. Is she not? How has she harmed you?"

"She..." Qin Bai suddenly did not know what to say.

Han Sen did not wait for him to formulate a proper response before asking, "Have you been playing chess games with Bao'er?" "We have been playing games of chess for two days and two nights." Qin Bai loudly chomped his own teeth.

Han Sen did not wait for him to speak. He looked at Qin Bai with shock and said, "Crown Prince, you really are a man with a mind like steel. It is no wonder you are the Qin Kingdom's crown prince. You will be the greatest leader. You'll be a leader that can conquer the world. A normal person's will is weak. To play a game of chess against Bao'er, they would break. Yet you have been playing against Bao'er for two days and two nights. You are strong. You are very strong. I have never admired anyone before, but I have to admire you, Crown Prince."

Qin Bai was frozen. He was just a child who loved goofing around. He did not think that sounded right. Seeing Han Sen's shocked face, Qin Bai at least thought it was rather surprising

"Cough. Cough. It was nothing. It was just a few rounds of chess. To a crown prince, it is not much of a feat." Based on the way he was now speaking, Qin Bai seemed to enjoy the praise.

"Bao'er, did I not tell you to allow him to rest? Why do you keep playing chess games with the crown prince? You are so rude." Han Sen looked cold as he told off Bao'er.

Bao'er looked innocent as she said, "I planned on that, but the crown prince wanted to play 300 rounds with me. He is the crown prince. Why would I disobey his wishes? How could you take this out on me?"

Bao'er's face looked as if she had been wronged. Even Crown Prince Qin Bai felt sorry for her.

After thinking about it, he had said something like that to Bao'er. He really wanted to slap his mouth. If he had known this would happen, he would not have said something so brash.

"I will punish you this time so you will not be so ignorant. You could run into trouble someday." Han Sen looked glum. It was as if he was ready to really teach Bao'er a lesson, but he gave her a subtle wink.

Han Sen's hand had yet to touch her when Bao'er started crying. She was crying as she said, "Crown Prince made me do this. Why don't you punish him instead of me?" "It is fine. It is fine. It was me that did not clarify things. Please, do not punish Bao'er." Qin Bai felt really guilty as he spoke.

"Go and thank the crown prince. Don't do it again after that. Do you hear me?" Han Sen let Bao'er go.

"I am so sorry, Crown Prince. Next time, when you play a game of chess against me, I will let you rest after 10 rounds." Bao'er made a promise.

When Qin Bai heard that, his legs felt soft. He was shocked. He fell to the ground and shook his head. "No more games. No more games. I will never play chess again."

Han Sen thought it was funny. He wanted to say something, but someone suddenly made a declaration from outside the garden. "Mister Han, Teacher Jia wants to see you."

After the person said that, a woman with a cold-looking face walked in. Qin Bai saw the woman. His body started to tremble. He immediately bowed to her and said, "Qin Bai greets Teacher Jia."

"You are welcome, Crown Prince." When Jia Shi Zhen spoke, she did not look at Qin Bai. She looked at Han Sen.

He was different from the figure she had often heard about. There were no legends about his remarkable sharp mouth and monkey throat. He looked like a handsome man. His face was very sharp. It was hard to tell his age. Judging from his looks, he looked like he was in his twenties.

Jia Shi Zhen was not someone who determined a person's character via their appearance. Her thoughts of Han Sen did not change because of the way he looked.

"Mister Crown Prince, what are you doing here?" Jia Shi Zhen did not speak to Han Sen. To her, Han Sen was just a rankless, albeit loved, officer. Talking to him made her mouth feel dirty.

Chapter 3154 Wavy Sword Mind

Qin Bai looked frightened. He kept stuttering, unsure of what to say.

Han Sen said, "Mister Crown Prince has been practicing sword skills here."

"I am addressing the crown prince. Since when were you permitted to talk to me?" Jia Shi Zhen looked into Han Sen's eyes with flickering rage.

The way Han Sen spoke was like he was lying without blinking. It enabled Jia Shi Zhen to confirm that he was a dog without any boundaries.

The match of chess was only halfway done. There was no time to put it away. Thus, to still tell her Qin Bai was practicing sword skills was ridiculous. No one would have believed his words, let alone Jia Shi Zhen.

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"Teacher, I really was practicing sword skills." Jia Shi Zhen did not believe him, so Qin Bai felt as if he was being wronged. He had suffered so much there, but Jia Shi Zhen believed he had done nothing but play around. He felt awfully wronged.

Seeing Qin Bai lie without blinking, Jia Shi Zhen's frown tightened.

In the past, Qin Bai had always been naughty, but that was fine because he never lied and always admitted to what he had done.

Now, Qin Bai's behavior had obviously worsened. It was likely affected by Han Sen, who was a dog.

Jia Shi Zhen was not a dumb fool who had no brain. She did not want to immediately expose Qin Bai. She coldly asked, "How did you practice? Did you run into trouble?" Qin Bai wasn't too sure. He looked at Han Sen. He had been tortured for two days, yet he had not held a sword once. He had not combined with the nine-wave fish either. That did not really fill him with courage.

Han Sen nodded at him. To learn a sword skill, the most important thing was understanding. Skills and other things were not really important. Bai Qin had been tortured for two days by Bao'er's simulation of the Wavy Sword Mind. No matter how dumb he was, he should have at least learned something. Qin Bai was not actually dumb. He was just very playful.

Qin Bai still looked frightened and desperate for help. Han Sen coughed and said, "The crown prince has only been practicing sword skills for the past two days. He has not practiced combining with the nine-wave fish. Why don't you test the crown prince's sword skills first?"

Jia Shi Zhen did not stop Han Sen this time. She coldly laughed. "This is ridiculous! If there was no combining with the nine-wave fish, he could not feel the water element power and wave power.

Without those two feelings, the Wavy Sword Skill cannot work. What in the world has he been practicing?"

The skills of the universe of kingdoms had to be used when combined with a gene race. Otherwise, a skill was just an empty shell. Jia Shi Zhen was not inclined to hear Han Sen's nonsense.

She did not object. She told Qin Bai, "If you have practiced a sword skill, then show me how you practiced it."

Qin Bai's heart did not really have any power in it. He looked at Han Sen, but Han Sen just gave him a sword. He winked at Qin Bai to make sure he could perform the Wavy Sword Skill.

Qin Bai gnashed his teeth. He accepted the sword and walked into the field. He was going to perform Wavy Sword Skill.

Jia Shi Zhen did not say a word. She watched Qin Bai's performance. She was not going to be surprised if Qin Bai performed it terribly. She wanted to use this as an opportunity to keep him away from bad people and encourage staying in the company of good people.

That was especially true of evil influencers like this dog, Han Sen. It was best for everyone involved if they stopped staying in contact with each other.

Jia Shi Zhen had even composed a speech and thought deeply about how it could prove educational for Qin Bai.

Qin Bai was not hopeless when it came to sword skills. After all, he had followed a few teachers for many years. He was not very good, but he could use ordinary sword skills.

The Wavy Sword Skill was something he had not practiced much, but he knew what it looked like.

He was now performing it. The skill was not done smoothly, so everyone could tell that he had not spent time practicing it.

Jia Shi Zhen looked as if she had expected this result. She was not surprised. She coldly looked at Han Sen. She saw that he was behaving very chill. It was as if Qin Bai's terrible performance had nothing to do with him. She thought the guy had to be incredibly shameless.

If the crown prince was not allowed to play freely, he could have been spending the time practicing. On top of all this, it did not appear that Han Sen felt guilty.

"People with an attitude like that must stop having contact with the crown prince," Jia Shi Zhen thought.

Seeing Qin Bai looking clumsily performing the Wavy Sword Skill, Jia Shi Zhen could not bear to watch him much longer. If she did not want Qin Bai to be embarrassed, she would have already stopped him.

The formation of the sword skill Qin Bai performed a little later started to surprise Jia Shi Zhen.

When he first started, Qin Bai was too nervous. He had no idea what he was practicing and was freaking out. After trying it out a few times, it was unknown why, but he had started to think about the sword mind performed by Bao'er. It was the one that shocked the sky.

It was like reading 300 poems from the Teng Era. Even if one did not write them down, one could still remember them. Qin Bai could not completely understand the will of the sword mind, but he had been hurt by it. Now, he was performing it. It was kind of close. The more he did it, the smoother it went.

Plus, Qin Bai was the sort of person to treat a dead horse as a living horse. He just kept performing.

In the beginning, Jia Shi Zhen did not see the real thing. As Qin Bai started to perform more, that changed. Although his sword skills did not look experienced, within the sword skills, there were elements of the sword mind of Wavy Sword Skill.

Jia Shi Zhen could not believe it. Things like sword wills were very rare in the universe of kingdoms because it drew on power from the outside. Not many people were able to practice like that, so ordinary gene casters went for powers that combined. They did not pay attention to the mind very much. Only some powerful elites would turn their focus to the mind when they reached the zenith of their body's capabilities.

At Bai Qin's age, he was not interested in studying. Even if he was, there was no way he could learn the mind.

Now, Qin Bai's sword skill featured the mind. Jia Shi Zhen was shocked. She was unable to believe what she was witnessing.

Jia Shi Zhen had to double-check it more than a few times. She eventually realized that she was correct. There was a sword mind at work in Qin Bai's sword skill. The wavy mind had to be correct.

Qin Bai kept displaying the sword skill and showing it to Jia Shi Zhen. He was that Jia Shi Zhen looked surprised. He felt really happy about it.

Jia Shi Zhen had trained him for a few years, but he had never seen Jia Shi Zhen look like this. She used to be very mean to him. She was always harsh and treated him like wood that could not be carved.

This was the first time Jia Shi Zhen had looked at him this way. His confidence was given a major boost. He felt as if he had just eaten a life fruit. He felt as his body was surging with energy.

Qin Bai was scared of Jia Shi Zhen. He was nervous, but the nervousness seemed to suddenly vanish. His sword skills seemed smoother. The Wavy Sword Skill's mind was becoming more prominent.

Jia Shi Zhen was becoming more shocked. She could not figure out how Qin Bai's sword skills had developed a sword mind.

Chapter 3155 Comparing Sword Skills

"Teacher Jia, what do you think of my sword skills?" After Qin Bai finished his performance with Wavy Sword Skill, Jia Shi Zhen looked surprised. She couldn't believe what she had just witnessed. Qin Bai suddenly exploded with confidence. He looked at Jia Shi Zhen with confidence.

Usually, he never dared to talk to Jia Shi Zhen like that. Now, he was cocky. He did not have the fear he usually harbored.

“Mister, your Wavy Sword Skills are very good,” Jia Shi Zhen said with a nod. “If you combined with the nine-wave fish, you could conduct a miraculous performance.”

She was very surprised, so she asked, “How did Mister Crown Prince practice in the past two days? You have got the Wavy Sword Mind. You are a genius.”

When Qin Bai heard that, his cockiness was amplified by a few more levels. He did not want to tell her Bao'er tortured him to learn it. He made it sound better. “You wanted me to learn sword skills, but I did not know where to begin. So, I asked Han Sen for help. He allowed his daughter to practice with me and help train the Wavy Sword Skill. During the past two days, I have been practicing sword skills. If you think I'm doing alright, then I guess I succeeded.”

Qin Bai was a person who could just heal the sky and forget the pain. He thought Han Sen had done well. Even Teacher Jia was complimenting him. He never thought something like this could ever happen, so he mentioned Han Sen for him to earn some credit. “In a critical moment, Han Sen is the most helpful. If it was not for him, Teacher Jia would not be complimenting me.” Qin Bai was overjoyed.

Jia Shi Zhen frowned. She looked at Bao'er and thought, “This little girl is only four or five years old. How could the crown prince learn a sword mind by practicing with her? I do not believe this one bit!”

She did not believe it, but Qin Bai did learn a sword mind in two days. If he had not practiced, then it would not explain his achievement.

“It looks like many myths cannot be trusted. This Han Sen might not be as useless as I first suspected.” Jia Shi Zhen looked at Han Sen again. She now put everything on Han Sen. After all, Han Sen had killed Steel Scene. If there was someone who was able to teach Qin Bai a sword mind, it would have had to be Han Sen.

“Do you know the sword?” Jia Shi Zhen spoke to him with a different tone of voice.

“I know a bit, but I am not very good.” Han Sen was being very honest.

Han Sen's sword and mind skills were not as good as Six Paths King. He was not as good as Lone Bamboo either. They were the real swordsmen. Han Sen did not put much effort into learning the sword skills.

Words like that going into Jia Shi Zhen's ears seemed wretched. To be able to teach Qin Bai a sword mind was an extraordinarily difficult thing.

“No worries. If you do know a few sword skills, why don't we at least compare sword skills?” Jia Shi Zhen really wanted to give it a go. She wanted to know what skills Han Sen had.

If he was someone good, then it was fine for Qin Bai to spend more time hanging out with him. If he had used some sort of trick to let Qin Bai learn a sword mind, she could not let Qin Bai hang out with him.

“The knife and the sword do not have eyes,” Han Sen said. “I am afraid hurting each other is bad.”

“That’s fine,” Jia Shi Zhen said with a frown. “You and I can compare sword skills. We don’t have to use gene-race power.”

By saying “hurting each other is bad,” Han Sen meant it would be bad to hurt her.

Jia Shi Zhen was determined. She did not want to accept his answer.

“If the teacher really wants this, then I have no choice but to comply.”

Jia Shi Zhen did not speak. She picked up two swords and threw one to Han Sen. She held one in her hands. When she waved her sword, it was the beginning of Wavy Sword Skill. It was called Calm and Calm.

Han Sen watched her perform Calm and Calm. He knew precisely what she meant. Jia Shi Zhen was going to test out his Wavy Sword Skill.

Wavy Sword Skill was not a very powerful sword skill. Skills in this world were not as great as the ones in the geno universe.

They depended on the outside power too much. It made their own powers possess extraordinary flaws. Aside from some powerful elites, no one could do them both well.

Sen already had skills that were similar to that. After he saw Qin Bai’s performance, he was already familiar with Wavy Sword Skill. He used the Calm and Calm beginner’s skill.

When Jia Shi Zhen watched Han Sen perform the same skill, she frowned. She used Calm and Calm as a beginning skill because she wanted Han Sen to strike first.

Han Sen did the same thing as her, which meant he wanted her to go first.

She was a teacher of the Qin Kingdom, and she was widely renowned for her sword skills. Han Sen’s behavior suggested he was underestimating her. Jia Shi Zhen did not mind that. She readied herself to attack Han Sen first. When it came to the point where she needed to unleash a strike, she wasn’t sure where to begin.

Han Sen just stood where he was, using the Calm and Calm skill she was very good at. When Han Sen used the skill, it looked fairly average. Yet, when she wanted to attack, she could not discern a single flaw in his performance.

When she couldn’t find a flaw, it gave Jia Shi Zhen the feeling of being in a crisis. It was as if she’d receive a deadly counterattack if she dared try to strike. If that happened, the next strike would determine life and death.

Jia Shi Zhen stopped her actions. She looked very serious. She looked at Han Sen’s sword skill, wanting to find a breaking point.

Try as she might, Jia Shi Zhen could not help herself from thinking about how incredibly weird Han Sen’s wonderful performance of the sword skill was. It was like an endless sea full of danger. It looked like a calm sea, but under the water, many beasts lurked in wait.

Jia Shi Zhen's forehead started to produce sweat. She did not dare move. If she moved, she was afraid she would be the recipient of a very scary counterattack.

She never thought Calm and Calm, which was not a very powerful skill, could produce such a scary mind and atmosphere.

Jia Shi Zhen thought Han Sen was a mysterious individual. She thought the sword skill he used was like an endless sea with many scary tricks and things hiding beneath the waves.

Jia Shi Zhen felt like she could not attack. She felt as if she was a lone human facing an endless sea. The power made her feel small and insignificant.

If she was able to use a gene race, she could have used its special powers to fight back. Unfortunately, this was a fight based purely on their sword skills. It made Jia Shi Zhen's entire body develop a sweat. Her clothes were wet. She was unable to move. If she moved, it felt like Han Sen would cast a deadly skill and kill her.

"Who is this Han Sen? How can his sword skills be so scary? It was just a very normal skill, yet he has made it so scary. It is no wonder he can teach Qin Bai a sword mind." Jia Shi Zhen's impression of Han Sen had radically shifted.

Jia Shi Zhen did not believe someone who had such good sword skills and mind was an evil influencer like a dog.

Chapter 3156 Researching Positivity and Negativity as One

Qin Bai looked at Han Sen and Jia Shi Zhen. He did not understand the very high-level swordsmanship on display, but he could read people's faces.

Han Sen looked calm. Jia Shi Zhen looked serious. She even had a cold sweat. By seeing that, he could tell which of the pair were winning

"Han Sen is so awesome. Even Teacher Jia cannot beat him." Qin Bai was happy. He had the feeling one felt when finding someone to depend on.

This feeling was different from how others experienced it though. There were two types of people around Qin Bai. One type was the good subordinates that made him happy, and the other was like Thousand Mile Teacher and Teacher Jia, who taught him stuff.

Because he was not in charge of the kingdom yet, the officers around him did not have too much authority. They were just there to make him happy. They could not really sort out things for him.

But the teachers were too hard on him. Every time he saw a teacher, he acted like a mouse seeing a cat.

His mother died when he was young. Qin Jing Zhen was a good king, so he was always busy with work and did not spend time with his son.

When Qin Bai ran into issues, the officers could never help. He never talked about things with his teachers. They would not help him. They would merely tell him off. A person like Han Sen, someone who could support him, was the first person of this type that Qin Bai had ever met.

Steel Scene, Thousand Mile Reach, Teacher Jia, and the others annoyed Qin Bai feel, yet Han Sen was able to deal with them just fine. He even suppressed them. The confidence and power he repeatedly saw made Qin Bai feel as if he needed to lean on Han Sen completely.

This type of reliance was like a little brother depending on a big brother. Qin Bai was not scared of him. He just relied on him. No matter what he did wrong, he could always ask Han Sen for help. Han Sen would come and make things better for him.

Teacher Jia's mood was not as positive as Qin Bai. She was in a place where she could not move forward or backward. Han Sen's Calm and Calm made her unable to fight back, but she could not just quit like that. They were just frozen where they were.

"Dad, I am hungry," Bao'er suddenly said with a blink.

When Han Sen heard her, he put his sword away. He smiled. "Mister Teacher, why don't we stop here for today?"

Teacher Jia felt an immediate wave of relief hit her. The pressure was gone. She looked at Han Sen weirdly. After a while, she seriously said, "I lost. I will come and ask you for further demonstrations of sword skills another day."

Jia Shi Zhen was no longer seemed as proud as she had earlier. Her tone of voice had changed.

On her way back, Teacher Jia kept thinking about what happened with Han Sen. She found it very hard to believe.

That very famous dog of Jade Wall City had such a powerful sword skill. In two days, he had managed to make that troublesome student, Qin Bai, learn a sword mind.

All of that that did not sound like the same Han Sen she had heard about from other people.

"Teacher Jia, the mister has asked you to come to the study." When Jia Shi Zhen returned to the manor, Qin Jing Zhen summoned her to the palace. "Did you go meet Han Sen?" Only Qin Jing Zhen and Jia Shi Zhen were inside the study. The other maids and guards were kicked out by the king

Jia Shi Zhen nodded. "Yes, My King. I met him today." "What do you think about him?" Qin Jing Zhen asked.

Jia Shi Zhen quietly said, "He is unpredictable. It is hard to grasp his aim with accuracy. Why do you ask?"

Qin Jing Zhen sighed. "He is getting closer and closer to my son. Ergo, I wish to know more about him. Do you think it is good or bad for my son to remain close to him?"

When Jia Shi Zhen heard him, she thought about it seriously. She did not answer his actual question. She asked, "Do you know where he came from?"

Qin Jing Zhen shook his head. "I have already had others investigate him. There is not much information to be learned. I only know that he is a villager from Big God Mountain. There is nothing else to be learned about him."

Jia Shi Zhen looked serious. "I see. I think it would be best if the crown prince does not remain too close to him."

"What makes you say that?" Qin Jing Zhen asked.

Jia Shi Zhen replied, "He is unknown, and his power is horridly strong. If he helps the Qin Kingdom and the crown prince, he will be a magnificent ally. If he does not help, he could do great harm to the Qin Kingdom. It would be best to keep some distance."

When he heard her, Qin Jing Zhen nodded and said, "What you said makes sense. There is one thing about Han Sen I should tell you, and do not repeat this to anyone else." "What is it?" Jia Shi Zhen looked surprised. Qin Jing Zhen rarely spoke like this.

Qin Jing Zhen said, "Teacher Jian is next to Han Sen."

Jia Shi Zhen could not react. She was shocked. When she was able to clear her mind, she happily asked, "What are saying? Is it Jian Bu Gu, Teacher Jian?"

Before Qin Jing Zhen could answer, Jia Shi Zhen said, "It is no wonder this has happened. Han Sen must be a student of Teacher Jian. That has to be why his sword skills are so good. With Teacher Jian's student to teach the crown prince, Mister Crown Prince will grow up to be a great man.

Qin Jing Zhen had a wry smile. "You are wrong, Teacher."

"What do you mean? How I am wrong?" Jia Shi Zhen asked with confusion.

Qin Jing Zhen's expression descended into being weirder and weirder. He looked at Jia Shi Zhen and slowly said, "Han Sen is not Teacher Jian's student. Teacher Jian is with him. He claims... He claims he is Han Sen's servant."

"What?" Jia Shi Zhen was frozen like a wooden chicken. She opened her mouth wide and could not think straight.

Qin Bai did not stay in the Feng family's castle. He was still afraid of Bao'er. Whenever he looked at Bao'er, all he could see was an angry dog. He wanted to avoid her the best he could.

After Bai Qin left, Han Sen played a bit with Bao'er. After eating dinner, he went off to do his own things. He wanted to research the positives and negatives of combine skills.

The reverse Cold Sutra did not have a suitable gene race, so he could not practice it. These days, Han Sen had already researched the core components of the reverse Cold Sutra. He focused on the positives and negatives of the combined skills. He researched them for a long time.

Han Sen wanted to use Night God No Moon's experience to put his Blood-Pulse Sutra and Xuan Yellow Sutra together. He wanted to see if he could craft a power that might break the world.

After all, the two of them were different skills. Night God No Moon's experience could be used as a reference, but most of the time, Han Sen had to depend on his own ability of modification.

Han Sen had to find a way to combine the negatives and the positives. His progress was not going in leaps and bounds.

"It would be great if I could find a gene race that was suitable for practicing the reverse Cold Sutra." Han Sen started to look at the god fights.

If he was able to get first place in the god fights, he could earn a rare gene race. If the element fit, he could practice the reverse Cold Sutra with it.

Even if the element did not fit, he could use it for the Cast God Court or perhaps even match it with the Dongxuan Sutra or The Story of Genes. At the very least, it would certainly be of some use.

Chapter 3157 Rocky Dee

When it came to dealing with positive and negative skills, the biggest problem was striking a fine balance. The power of the Xuan Yellow Sutra and Blood-Pulse Sutra had to be perfectly balanced if they were to be merged. That was integral. In the universe of kingdoms, Han Sen was unable to use the Blood-Pulse Sutra's power unless he broke the rules of suppression that dictated the world. Breaking the rules was the only way he could use of Blood-Pulse Sutra.

Even so, in a situation in which one power received support from the rules of the world and the other was repelled by the powers of the world, wanting to strike a perfect balance between the two powers was extraordinarily difficult.

Because of God's warning, Han Sen did not want to destroy the rules of the world. That had become obvious. Thus, his careful practice wasn't yielding many results.

While Han Sen was practicing a servant of the Feng family came running up to him and informed him about the peculiar guest. "Mister Han, I believe there is a Mister called Rock that wants to see you. He told me that he wishes to talk about some business exchange with you or something like that."

"Bring him to the conference room," Han Sen quietly said. When Han Sen went to the conference room, he saw a man waiting there.

That man was wearing a black suit. His entire body and image were strikingly tidy. His suit did not have any wrinkles. His shoes were as polished as the surface of a mirror. Atop his head was a black top hat. When he looked at the face beneath the brim of the top hat, the most impressive thing to see was two mustaches.

People who had a beard usually were dirty and wild. This man had two little black mustaches that made people think they were suitable on his face. Without those two little mustaches, he would have looked less manly.

With those two little mustaches, the man was very attractive and mature. His eyes were as black as the night. It gave the man a charm and allure that was difficult to describe.

When Han Sen looked at the man, he had to confess that his first impression was him being a man who left a good impression.

“Hello, Mister Han. I am Rocky Dee. It is nice to meet you.” The man saw Han Sen walk in, so he stood up. He took off his top hat and brought his other hand forward to shake with him.

He was very polite. Being appreciative of his manners, Han Sen saw no reason to reject a nice, friendly handshake. Therefore, he merrily shook Rocky Dee’s hand.

He could not help but immediately remark how Rocky Dee was such a gentleman when it came to the art of shaking hands. His touch on Han Sen’s hands was very gentle, and the shake was graceful. He shook Han Sen’s hands softly and let go. Han Sen let Rocky Dee sit down before asking, “So, why you have come all this way looking for little old me?”

Rocky Dee replied, “Mister Han, it has come to our attention that you recently killed Decapitation Queen of my God Chaos Party. It is because of this villainous act that the leader has asked me to come here in search of compensation.”

“Oh? What sort of compensation should I give you?” Han Sen was shocked.

He was not shocked because Rocky Dee was from God Chaos Party, as there were weirder things than that. It was really strange to know that Rocky Dee had simply come looking for him in such a fashion.

Rocky Dee seriously said, “There is a saying that if you take a life, you pay back with life. If you owe someone money, you pay them back with money. The God Chaos Party has been fair. You killed Decapitation Queen, so we lost a good member. We hope you, Mister Han, can join the God Chaos Party to replace her position and call things even.”

“That sounds fair, but I am not interested in joining the God Chaos Party,” Han Sen said.

Rocky Dee was not aggravated by the rejection. He maintained his elegance and smiled. “That is OK. If you do not think that will work, I have another suggestion.”

“Tell me.” Han Sen looked at Rocky Dee with interest.

Rocky Dee looked sincere as he said, “If you keep working for the party, it will be hard for you. Decapitation Queen was one of our core members. She cannot have died for nothing. So, I have a way to

resolve this. You must do three things for the God Chaos Party. Accomplish these tasks, and we will call things even. What do you think?"

"What three tasks do you have in mind?" Han Sen asked.

Rocky Dee said, "I don't know yet. But do not worry, the God Chaos Party will never force someone to do something impossible. It will be something within your capabilities."

"Sorry, I never agree to things I don't know the details of," Han Sen said.

Rocky Dee dimly looked at Han Sen and asked, "Does that mean you are not planning to compensate us for what you owe?"

"I owe people many things. If I was to pay everyone back, I would die many times over. How could I still be alive?" Han Sen did not plan on agreeing. He just nodded.

"I hope you rethink this decision. If you change your mind, call this number. This number will work before midnight." Rocky Dee gave Han Sen a card and said, "Excuse me."

After all that, Rocky Dee put his top hat back on, patted his clothes down, and exited the room.

"Be polite first and then be mean. This God Chaos Party is interesting." Han Sen looked at the card.

The card was made of black metal. Rocky Dee's name was written on it. There was a number on the back, and below, there were a few words. It said, "God Chaos Party's Minister of Foreign Affairs."

He turned the metal card over. There were no words on the backside. There was just the symbol of a clown.

When Han Sen saw the symbol, it looked familiar. He had seen that somewhere before, but he did not remember where.

The clown symbol was dark red. It looked as if it was jumping or running. Its face was turned 90 degrees, so it was looking forward.

Atop its head was a clown hat. The clown's eyes were like moons. Its lips were up. It had a weird smile that made people feel rather uncomfortable.

Han Sen thought he had seen this clown symbol before. He was certain of it.

As he held the card, he tried to remember where he saw it. After a while of brainstorming, he recalled where he had last seen that symbol.

In the beginning, he, Exquisite, and Li Keer had entered a crystallizer laboratory in the core area. He had spent some time there with the big and small Crocodile Gods.

It was there that he discovered many crystal cans the crystallizers used for their tests. It was there Han Sen saw the remains of an arm. It was on that arm there was the tattoo of a clown.

"No. It was not just similar. It was the same. I remember the size was almost similar. Is that just a coincidence?" Han Sen thought it was weird. He looked at the clown symbol as he receded into deep contemplation.

He remembered the arm and bones had some text. The content stated, "M67 test subject has mutated. The test results are unknown. Number 7586 core created god plan failed." It was some information like that.

Chapter 3158 Death Silhouette

"The crystallizers were powerful, but they were not strong enough to overcome reincarnation. How were they connected to the God Chaos Party?" Han Sen wondered. He could not figure out why.

Han Sen was certain about one thing. Rocky Dee's phone number only worked before midnight. It meant that after midnight, the God Chaos Party would deal with him in their own way.

Regarding the God Chaos Party, Han Sen wouldn't dare be careless in their presence. Back in the day, they were almost able to usurp the God Spirits. Their might was not inferior to Qin Xiu.

Han Sen was also restricted by the rules of the world. Even if he did not pay heed to God's warning, breaking the rules of the world would not provide Han Sen much of an advantage due to the short amount of time his rule-breaking would last.

Han Sen spent his time researching the positive and negative combination skills, waiting for the clock to strike midnight.

In an old building, Rocky Dee was waiting in a living room. There was a big bell in the living room. He was waiting for that hour to come as well.

"Mister Minister, just kill Han Sen. Why even give him a chance?" Next to Rocky Dee, there was a maid-like creature.

She was not described as a human because her head possessed a black draconic horn.

Rocky Dee smiled. "The God Chaos Party failed last time because we underestimated the power of humans. This time, we are going to try our best to control the powerful humans. We will not allow the God Spirits to take advantage of them."

"I see. Mister Minister is very smart." The maid looked at Rocky Dee with admiration.

Rocky Dee sighed. "Han Sen was able to kill Decapitation Queen and destroy Break Head Temple because his power is as strong as the 12 main gods. It is a shame that his power is hard for us to use."

"Mister Minister, are you saying he is not going to call? If he isn't going to, why are we waiting this long?" The maid was shocked.

“Well, there is no need to be super hasty. Besides, he is a genius. It is a firm belief of mine that geniuses like Han Sen should always be given a chance to prove themselves.” Rocky Dee looked deeply into the clock as he spoke.

Time went by, second after second. When all the needles pointed to 12, the bell made some “dong” sounds.

After it rang 12 times, Rocky Dee got up off his couch and sighed. “The God Chaos Party has not received fresh blood and a bright mind to join in a long time. I was hoping to have a good start with Han Sen. I was hoping something might happen between us. But I’m afraid...”

The maid’s eyes opened wide. She happily waited for Rocky Dee to say something. Her eyes looked sparkly. “Mister Minister, are you going to use that?”

Rocky Dee did not answer. He raised his right hand. He looked at his hand seriously.

His fingers were very long and powerful. They looked awfully pretty. His hand did not have a single scar or scratch on it, neither was his hand old and wrinkly. It was the sort of hand that could be a hand model.

On that beautiful hand, a black flame arose. It was like some demon air from hell.

In fact, it was not just his hand. Rocky Dee’s entire body burned with a strange, black flame. The look on his face had changed. His eyes brimmed with passion. His other hand reached into the sky. A paper appeared. Rocky Dee mumbled, “The art of light and shadow. The passionate strikes between life and imagination. It gives the lifeless things the most beautiful of souls... Death Silhouette.” His right hand’s black flame gathered up quickly. It was like Han Sen’s shadow was jumping in that black flame.

Han Sen was in the Feng family’s garden when he felt it. He looked at his right hand and felt something, but it only lasted a second.

“Does that mean... When I shook hands with Rocky Dee today...” Han Sen thought of something, which made him frown.

In the living room, Rocky Dee held his right hand. The black flame generated the shape of scissors. He held them in his hand.

In the next second, Rocky Dee’s eyes glowed. The paper and scissors started to move. The action was incredibly fast and elegant. There was a crazy amount of cutting going on. It unfolded like a dance. One could almost see the countless shadows of the hand. It was like a demon that had many arms.

It only happened in a moment. The very square, white paper was cut into a human-shaped body, and the white paper turned into black.

Upon looking closer, one noticed Death Silhouette was the side of Han Sen’s face. Even though it was just a black shadow, there was no face or emotion displayed. Anyone who knew Han Sen would be able to recognize it was him.

“It is no wonder you are Mister Minister. No matter how many times I watch this, Death Silhouette just blows me away.” The maid looked at Rocky Dee with nothing short of sheer admiration.

Rocky Dee did not seem to listen to the maid’s compliments. He was very focused. His eyes looked at the silhouette passionately. It was like he was admiring his own handiwork.

“What a shame. Such an interesting soul is going to disappear like this.” After that, the silhouette’s right-hand scissors turned into a jumping black fire. It was like some purgatory fire that was burning Han Sen. Rocky Dee looked at the silhouette. He then moved it to the black fire. The silhouette that touched the black fire was ignited. His feet started to burn.

At the same time, Han Sen, who was in the garden, started to burn with an invisible fire that started in his feet. It wrapped up his feet and quickly started to spread higher.

The black fire was very weird. It seemed to burn hard, fast, and violently. Despite that, Han Sen’s clothes weren’t actually immolated. His legs weren’t really on fire either. Han Sen started to feel some kind of pain that came from deep within his soul. He felt as if his legs were being charred into dust. It made people like him, who had such a strong will, feel so much pain that he wanted to scream. His body trembled.

Han Sen’s face changed. He immediately cast the Xuan Yellow Sutra, wanting to get rid of that weird, black flame that suddenly sought to claim him. Quite concerningly, the Xuan Yellow Sutra did not work on the black flame.

Within the blink of an eye, the black flame had already reached his thighs. Below his thighs, he could not feel anything. His legs were still there, but he did not feel anything at all.

Without even thinking, Han Sen summoned the Sky God Crown. He wore it and became an Annihilation God of Wealth. He went back to the god temple for a retreat. He used the god temple and Sky God Crown’s God Spirit power to fight the black fire.

All of that started to work. Under the God Spirit’s power, the black fire was suppressed. It could not spread any further, but it was not extinguished. It still ravaged where it could.

The paper man in Rocky Dee’s hands was like that too. The black fire stopped around his thighs. The flames could not go any higher.

“Very good. Let me, the Paper God Rocky Dee have a look at how strong you really are.” Rocky Dee’s eyes were suddenly burning. The black fire coming out of his eyes was like a volcanic erupting.

Chapter 3159 Breaking the World

“Breaking the world... Underworld Silhouette...” Rocky Dee coldly shouted. The black flames on his body turned white. The flames were strong. There were like ice that could not be broken.

The black paper man was burned by the white fire, which turned it white. It was wrapped up by the white fire.

The white fire was burning on Han Sen's body too. The scary fire felt like it was ravaging his soul. The god temple and the God of Wealth's power were insufficient. They could not keep the white fire at bay. The light of the god temple started to go dim. "Mister." Decapitation Queen's body had a purple fire burning with god light. The guillotine and doll shone with a lot of god light. It helped the god temple and Han Sen fight the scary white power. They fought it together. It made the invasive white fires slow their encroachment.

Even so, the white fires were still slowly consuming Han Sen's soul. The white fire did not physically damage the body. To God Spirits, it still dealt an incredible amount of damage.

"This is the break world power." Han Sen suddenly thought it was familiar.

It was the same feeling when Night God No Moon used break world power, but both of their elements were different. This layer of power could not be misidentified.

Han Sen still felt that this power was weaker than Night God No Moon break world power. It was not as scary as he thought it might end up being. Without a shadow of a doubt, Han Sen broke the suppression of the world's rules and entered Super God Spirit mode. Only Super God Spirit mode could fight the break world power. The burning white fire came out of Han Sen's eyes. It spread all over his body. It turned his body into a white shadow. His body looked as if it was no longer solid.

The power of Super God Spirit mode was finally able to put an end to the fires that corroded his spirit. Han Sen's eyes flashed. The entire world's substance chains were in his eyes. His hands were going toward those substance chains. It broke the white fire's substance chains.

The white flame on him was suddenly extinguished. Stillness and silence returned. With the absence of the white flame, there were no scorch marks left behind. It was like he had never been on fire. In the living room of an old house, Rocky Dee's white paper man was suddenly turned to dust. Rocky Dee coughed up some blood.

"Interesting. He was able to break my Underworld Silhouette. It is no wonder he was able to kill Decapitation Queen." Rocky Dee's eyes flashed with surprise. He put out his red tongue and wiped away the blood. A flare of excitement started to cross his face. "That is good. This beginning is quite interesting. Han Sen, you have what it takes to be my prey."

Super God Spirit mode provided invincibility. Han Sen was finally able to extinguish the white flame that plagued his body, but it didn't bring him any joy.

God Chaos Party was scarier than he had imagined. He was not allowed to use the Super God Spirit mode to sort out his problems all the time.

"I must learn the break world power quickly," Han Sen thought.

The god altar moved. A man stood atop the god altar. It was God, who Han Sen was very familiar with. He was the superior being that controlled the geno hall. "You broke the rules again." God looked at Han Sen as he spoke.

"I had to. People from the God Chaos Party tried to kill me. I could not just stand by and do nothing." Han Sen shrugged.

God blinked. It looked like he was smiling, but he wasn't smiling. "I am OK with it, but two worlds are suffering damage because of you. When the worlds are destroyed, don't say I did not warn you."

"Is it really that bad?" Han Sen did not believe his breaking the rules could cause so much damage. Qin Xiu must have done it a lot in the past. "You have been in this universe for quite a while of time now, haven't you?" God asked. "Therefore, being the curious being that you are, you must know quite a bit about this world and how it operates by now. Am I correct? If so, have you heard about how this universe came to have so many god pulses and gene eggs in the first place?" "Ah, regarding that, I heard the reason that there are so many god pulses and gene eggs is that the geno universe had too many God Spirits die," Han Sen said.

"That is one of the reasons. The opposite of a creature being born is dying. God pulses and land pulses are not." God paused and asked, "How about that? After your fight with Qin Xiu, the two universes underwent big changes. What became clear to us was that creatures grow quickly. Things that were not supposed to be here have shown up far too early."

"Is this connected to me breaking the rules of the universe?" Han Sen asked.

"To be accurate, these mysterious and weird scenes that happen are because the universe itself is in a fixing and balancing mode. The powers that should not be here have been activated. It's like humans using their potential. If this keeps going, and the universe becomes exhausted, the universe cannot go back to running how it has been. That means the machine of the universe will stop operating. When that happens, there will be darkness and destruction."

"That sounds very complicated, but I don't care," Han Sen said. "I can stop breaking the rules of the world, but you need to make sure I don't die in here."

Before God could speak, Han Sen smiled and said, "God Chaos Party's minister has a frightening amount of power. Even with Moment God, he cannot be beaten. How did you guys defeat the God Chaos Party in the *past*?"

God knew what Han Sen was getting at, but he still said, "It is very simple. What makes you think God Spirits need to give Blood-Pulses to humans?"

"Are you saying humans give power to the God Spirits for the God Spirits to be stronger and perhaps even use break world powers?" Han Sen did not quite believe it.

"Break world powers are too destructive and tolling on the universe. God Spirits cannot use the power. As protectors of the universe, God Spirits can use this world's power, whether from humans or gene races, to aid them. It's like you having Decapitation Queen. When she became your sub-god, your god powers actually became stronger. She can also use her powers to assist you in combat. In that capacity,

humans are similar. The more you have on your side, the more they achieve. The power they can give you can also be more.” “What level must I reach to challenge the members of God Chaos Party.” That was what Han Sen cared about.

“That is very simple. Your God of Wealth is not a fighting God Spirit, so it is a bit weak on that front. You could destroy the eight Annihilation God Spirits and make them your sub-gods, but it would be best if they were eight wild Annihilation God Spirits instead. Then, fighting Rocky Dee would be easy.” God laughed.

Han Sen rolled his eyes. “Wow, you sure make it sound easy as pie. How am I supposed to find wild Annihilation God Spirits with ease?”

“It isn’t easy. If it was, the God Chaos Party would not have just almost broken the geno hall. He made the last leader reopen the universe to destroy the God Chaos Party.” God sighed.

Chapter 3160 Humans That Should Not Exist

Han Sen hurriedly asked, “What? The universe was rebooted once. Is this the consequence of it being rebooted? Does this mean everything in the universe has to start from scratch?”

God shook his head. “It’s not like that. Reboot God Spirits can reboot things, but they cannot really return the universe to how it was in the beginning. There is so much I could explain, but I don’t have the time to tell you everything.”

“Aren’t you a Reboot God Spirit? How can you not explain your own powers?” Han Sen looked at God with a look of disbelief.

God seriously said, “I really am a Reboot God Spirit, and I can reset things. But do you know the price it costs to reboot the universe?”

“What price would you pay?” Han Sen asked. “Didn’t I tell you the last temple owner rebooted the universe?” God asked with a smile.

Han Sen froze. He suddenly realized something. God meant that the last geno hall owner activated the universe reboot powers. That was why he was the last one.

Han Sen looked at him strangely as he asked, “Are you saying you are the leader of the geno hall now?”

God nodded and said, “It is lucky you aren’t too dumb. Even if I have reboot powers, the consequences of me rebooting are something that not even I can comprehend.”

After pausing, God went on to say, “Rebooting the universe did not sort out our issues with the God Chaos Party. We dealt great damage to the God Chaos Party, but most of God Chaos Party’s members were reborn to become new creatures without any connection to their past life. Unfortunately, some fish were able to escape the net. After all these years, they have grown up again.” “When the God Spirits were rebooted, they suffered a lot as well. The God Spirits that had already reached their zenith were beaten back down to their paltry beginnings. They had to start their own developments all over again.

Because the universe was rebooted, the resources of the universe were quite lacking as well. The God Spirits evolved very slowly. Otherwise, in the past, when you looked at the high-level god temples, there would not be just one main god.”

After saying that, God laughed. “The universe was messed up by you and Qin Xiu. To God Spirits, it has provided an opportunity. The resources they have been able to get in the universe are far more than before. They were able to grow up fast. Many God Spirits have been able to get back into their prior prime.”

Han Sen looked at God and said, “I have some questions. Why did the humans of the universe of kingdoms earn the protection of God Spirits or even have the ability to become a god to fight alongside them? Why are humans only able to make a wish and get scammed in the geno universe?”

These were questions he had been unable to determine answers for. The treatment of beings in both universes was vastly different.

God looked at Han Sen. After a while, he replied, “The geno universe did not used to have humans. Still, there should be no humans. Humans should only belong in the universe of kingdoms.”

“What does that mean?” Han Sen did not understand.

“The universe of kingdoms is positive,” God slowly said. “The geno universe is negative. Humans, these creatures, only belong to the positive. They should not exist in the negative world.”

Han Sen froze when he heard that. He finally understood.

Indeed, the geno universe did not have any humans. They were able to go there because of Qin Xiu, but they were not really humans.

To use a saying of the modern world, the universe of kingdoms was like the real world. It was Yang. The geno universe was Yin. It was hell. How could human beings go to hell? Therefore, humans could not have and should not have existed in the geno universe.

Of course, that was just a saying. In fact, there was no saying about Yin and Yang. Both of them were living worlds. It was just that one was positive and the other was negative.

“If I were you, I would find a way to level up god powers instead of breaking the rules of the universe all the time.” God patted Han Sen on the shoulder.

Han Sen wanted to say something. When he turned around, God was gone.

Han Sen had sensed that God had been busy lately. The last two times he saw him, he had arrived almost as quickly as he left. It seemed as if he was squeezing in chats in between other important tasks that demanded his attention.

"It looks like the God Chaos Party is really giving him a headache," Han Sen felt bad for him. He shook his head in dismay.

He had a headache too. Rocky Dee was still alive. In the God Chaos Party, there were sure to be scary existences that rivaled or even surpassed him. He was now an enemy of the God Chaos Party. Han Sen suspected his life was going to get a whole lot more miserable.

"No matter what, I am going to find eight sub-gods. I need more people backing me up. God was right. I cannot keep breaking the rules for every fight. Even if the universe can endure it, I myself never can." Han Sen's heart jumped when he thought about that.

He thought about the God Spirits in the Sea of Soul. He did not care about other God Spirits. Inside his Sea of Soul was an Annihilation-class Moment God.

"I don't know if I can summon my God Spirit to be a sub-god God Spirit. It will be great if I can. That is one of the 12 main gods. It should be able to be a sub-god in my temple. It is a shame there are no free god bases, and I cannot test it." After Han Sen thought about it, he felt a headache come on.

If he wanted a god base, he required more members. Members brought back powers to assemble more god bases.

Han Sen only had one member in his God of Wealth Temple. It was the little bald baby who looked like Burning Lamp. The only problem he had was that he was a bit too small. If he ever wanted him to be useful, he might have to wait many years.

"No. I will have to get a few members that can give me things immediately." Han Sen thought about Feng Yin Yin again. "Yin Yin has great potential. Even if she doesn't, I can make her stronger. I will recruit her at the God of Wealth Temple first."

After thinking about it, he departed the God of Wealth Temple. He went straight to the Feng family's castle.

"San Mu, are you OK?" When Feng Yin Yin saw Han Sen return, she worriedly looked at him.

She and Bao'er had seen Han Sen be burned by a black flame. She was worried, so she stayed in the garden waiting for him to return.

"I am fine." Han Sen seized this opportunity to ask, "By the way, Yin Yin, what God Spirit Blood-Pulse do you have?"

"I don't have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse," Feng Yin Yin said. "My auntie says she will find me the best of the best sonic-class God Spirit Blood-Pulse, but she hasn't had much luck. Therefore, I do not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. I only have a Blood-Pulse from a land pulse." She looked at Han Sen with curiosity and asked, "Why are you asking me that?"

"I know of a God Temple," Han Sen said. "The God Spirit there is very good. If you are willing to, I can help you inherit the God Spirit's Blood-Pulse."

"Sure. What kind of God Spirit is it?" Feng Yin Yin trusted Han Sen, so she agreed. She still wanted to know what kind of god spirit it was.

“It’s God of Wealth.” Han Sen gave her the title.

Feng Yin Yin did not say anything. Feng Fei Fei rushed over, shouting, “No! Absolutely not. Yin Yin is very talented in music. She cannot go with God of Wealth. Her God Spirit Blood-Pulse must be sonic class.”