

### Chapter 3181: Fighting Yan Dan (Three)

“Can you tell that quickly?” Yan Dan asked with an evil smile. “Your feelings are certainly quite sensitive, but we are old friends. Therefore, you are free to guess who I am.”

“Rocky Dee,” Han Sen said with a frown.

“Your feelings are very accurate, but you have only guessed it partially correct,” Yan Dan said. “Right now, I am Rocky Dee and Yan Dan. He waved his hand. The Flying Yan Spears returned to his hands. The spears had a demon-like flame wreathing all around them. The flames were greater than before.

One spear was held in front of his chest, and one spear was pointing at Han Sen. Yan Dan looked like his eyes were on fire as he said, “Come on, fight me. Let us see just how strong you are. Stop using those small tricks of yours to trick people. My heart is like the heart of a god or a demon. Even with a thousand moves, I will not slip and create a single flaw. The powers of your sword are useless to me.”

After that, one of the short spears in Yan Dan’s hands came thrusting toward Han Sen. The short spear looked like a Flying Yan. It ripped through space and disappeared.

Chi!

Han Sen’s body retreated. The Flying Yan Spear went right past his cheek. It scraped the skin on his face, leaving a small red mark behind.

“The powers of a God Spirit are very interesting,” Yan Dan said with a laugh. He then took out the other short spear.

Two short spears turned into Flying Yans. They disappeared from the zone of space around Han Sen. They were transparent. It looked like they were going to attack Han Sen.

Han Sen frowned a little. He was good at teleporting. He might have even been a master at it, but the powers of Empty God did not solely rely on teleportation. Its powers turned bodies into nothingness.

Teleporting required breaking space. It was a movement in space that allowed Han Sen to predict where the Flying Yan Spears would come out.

Empty God’s powers did not require someone to rip space. It was like two Flying Yan Spears went invisible in front of Han Sen. He was unable to their presence or movement.

Even if Han Sen used his powers, he could still not feel the presence of the two short spears.

Han Sen was fighting two enemies he could not see. Until his body was hit by a Flying Yan Spear, he could not react.

No matter how fast Han Sen's reaction was, he was one step too late. If it was not for his body being very strong, the Flying Yan Spears would have killed him. He would have likely had his head chopped off.

"The Empty God powers are very interesting." Yan Dan looked at Han Sen, who was continuing to be hurt by the Flying Yan Spears. He laughed and said, "It looks like you cannot do anything to deny this power."

Han Sen did not answer. He was still trying to feel where the Flying Yan Spears were, but he kept failing every time.

"Who cares if you have powers that can break the world?" Yan Dan asked. "You cannot sense where the Flying Yan Spears are. Even though you have enough power to destroy everything, you do not know where they are. Having all that power is useless."

Han Sen ignored him, but he was incurring more and more wounds.

"Is San Mu going to be OK?" Feng Yin Yin worriedly asked.

Bao'er licked her lips and replied, "It is fine. My daddy just needs to figure out the Empty God's powers. Otherwise, he would have killed the two Yans already."

Just as Bao'er said, Han Sen wanted to figure out the Empty God's powers. Dealing with two Flying Yan Spears was not difficult for him, but Empty God power was a bit weird. It was able to prohibit him from sensing the movement of the power. If he met it again, there would be no way to counter it.

Han Sen had to figure out how to overcome the Empty God powers. That was why he kept allowing the Flying Yan Spears to attack him.

"It is no wonder this is Empty God's sacrifice. Even elites like Dollar cannot do anything about it. If this keeps going on, Dollar will be killed."

"I do not think so. Did you not see that Dollar has only been slightly wounded? I believe he has found a way to break it."

"Speaking of that, Dollar is really strong, isn't he? Sacrificial items like the Flying Yan Spears with three ultimate gene race buffs have only been able to damage his skin a bit."

"No matter how strong he is, it doesn't matter. Even if it takes a long time, repeatedly getting hit will eventually result in his death. He will lose."

Yan Bei Fei was a bit worried. Yan Dan had combined with another creature's soul, which was forbidden. He was worried about what might happen to Yan Dan after this fight and the aftermath of his actions.

Chi!

There was another armor-cracking noise. Han Sen's blood god dragon and combined protection scales armor was cracked by the Flying Yan Spears.

"I see it!" Han Sen cared little for the injuries he had sustained. He took a deep breath. It was as if he had sorted out all of his confusion.

“Are you going to give up?” Yan Dan saw that Han Sen had stopped. He stopped dodging the Flying Yan Spears’ attack and frowned.

In the next second, Han Sen’s hands suddenly moved. It was so fast that one could not even follow where it went. The two Flying Yan Spears were being held in his hands.

The Flying Yan Spears buzzed in his hands. They were going to break space and leave, but Han Sen held onto them tightly. The weapons were unable to break free and escape.

Yan Dan clapped his hands and said, “That is very powerful. You can grab the Flying Yan Spears that contain Empty God power. I must say that is very impressive.” His mood did not change just because his spears were being controlled.

“It is a shame that grabbing them is a useless waste of your effort,” Yan Dan said. “Don’t you know that these are god sacrifices? Only God Spirits or God Spirit inheritors can use them. Even in your hands, they still possess what it takes to kill you.” His three powers started to blaze as they became Empty God powers burning all around him.

The Flying Yan Spears’ powers exploded. A scary power made the tools escape Han Sen’s hands. They were going to fly into his chest, which was very close to them.

When the two spears left Han Sen’s hands, they disappeared into space. He knew they were going toward his chest, but he could not feel them or see them.

“Blood god dragon is a bit bad.” Han Sen did not move. He cast the Xuan Yellow Sutra and Blood-Pulse Sutra at the same time and entered break-world mode.

The moment his chest felt pain, Han Sen’s hands broke space. He suddenly grabbed the Flying Yan Spears.

He did not need to waste time thinking. The power in Han Sen’s body was greater and faster than he gave himself credit for. The direction of his body enabled him to grab the two spears while they were coming toward him.

This time, Yan Dan was really shocked. “This is a scary guy. Does he have a battle power that is this immense? In this universe, when it comes to the battle power of the body, you are the best! It is a shame that in this world, there is more than one way to fight. Using your body to fight is the most stupid thing.”

After that, Yan Dan pulled in the space around him. The rip space nine-rob Yan power turned into a bow, and the demon-eyed unicorn snake power turned into an arrow.

Yan Dan pulled the bowstring as far back as he could. God light exploded as the arrow was released. It turned the arrow into a light that was soaring toward Han Sen.

### **Chapter 3182: Weakness**

Han Sen's hands fought the Flying Yan Spears. He did not have any more power to endure the arrow Yan Dan had fired. When the arrow left its cradling string, it was hidden by empty power. He could not see where the arrow went.

The arrow's power looked like it was touching Han Sen's body, but it wasn't actually touching him. It crushed his skin downward. It was about to puncture his skin, but Han Sen's body had already reacted. He slightly leaned to the side of the arrow.

Han Sen's body was able to endure the power of the arrow. Unfortunately, his entire body's power was focused on combatting the Flying Yan Spears. If his body was hit, it would likely break the balance he had struck. Therefore, Han Sen did not opt to immediately tackle the arrow.

"Let's see how many times you can dodge." Yan Dan drew his bow again. The rain of arrows he fired at Han Sen was something akin to a meteor shower. It was like they could block every possible angle Han Sen could turn.

Feng Yin Yin was very worried. She clenched her hands tightly. She put her hands atop her chest as if she was praying for Han Sen's safety.

Bao'er was different. She looked like she didn't care at all. She just sipped on a carton of juice.

Han Sen did not move. He kept using his combination of Blood-Pulse Sutra and Xuan Yellow Sutra to put into the Flying Yan Spears. The Blood-Pulse Sutra's power was blood inherited. The Xuan Yellow Sutra's power could force a return to origin. The positive and negative, those two powers combined, could create a remarkable chemical reaction. The powers that could break the world were related to the Blood-Pulse Sutra and Xuan Yellow Sutra, but they were completely different.

The breaking world powers kept invading the Flying Yan Spears. Han Sen clearly felt that the Flying Yan Spears were exhibiting some changes. Those changes made him start to feel there was some weird connection between him and the Flying Yan Spears.

It was now a very critical moment. Han Sen did not have the time to take care of anything else. He let his body go and used his power to handle the Flying Yan Spears.

Han Sen was quite scary when he focused on the fight, but it would have been scarier if he had not put any effort into it.

His body moved amid the arrows. It was like his body had no measure of weight. Many scary, invisible arrows landed on him. They might have pushed against his body, but none of them were able to perforate him. No matter how cruel and scary that power was, it could not damage Han Sen. His body's touch and reflective power was very granular in its detail. Any type of movement could react to it.

The humans of the universe were all frozen. They used the powers of gene races to fight, so they had never seen anything like this before. The fact that he was able to push his self-battle power to this level was frightening.

After this fight, many humans started to focus on self-battle power practice. Although they might never reach Han Sen's level, it made the humans of the universe of kingdoms strive to improve their inner power. Overall, it brought them up to a higher tier.

Yan Dan frowned slightly. He coldly said, "No matter how fast your body is, I do not believe you will be able to dodge all of my powers."

Yan Dan's body moved. It was like a shadow surrounding Han Sen, and it was moving fast. The bow in Yan Dan's hands kept firing as he went. The rain of arrows came from four sides and eight directions.

Yet, Yan Dan did not dare get too close to his enemy. He knew he could not compete with the scary self-battle body power. He did not dare fight Han Sen face to face. In fact, Han Sen cared very little about Yan Dan. He was in a critical moment when it came to fighting the Flying Yan Spears. He felt as if he improved once more, he could break the core powers of the Flying Yan Spears. By doing that, the tide would be turned.

Even Han Sen's heart was not moved during this fight. He had already pushed his body to the max. It made him able to move swiftly and smoothly amid the rain of arrows as easily as if it was a walk in the park.

"Traveling by 10,000 flowers and bushes without a single leaf touching him... Dollar's body battle power is terrifying." Sky King could not help but compliment what he was witnessing.

In the geno hall, the hall's leader and 12 God Spirits watched the battle unfold with their heads held low. They saw Han Sen having a chill stroll in the midst of an invisible rain of arrows.

"Han Sen's battle body power has reached the max," a God Spirit said with a sigh. "I do not think any one of us will be able to beat him here."

"This power is not unchangeable," Empty God coldly said. "Even if his body's battle power does not allow him to lose, it does not mean his body is invincible."

"So, what? His body is better than that of a God Spirit. He is invincible. Do you really think there is a power in this world that can stop him?" Another God Spirit did not agree with Empty God's assessment.

"Even if he is invincible, he still has to play by the rules," Empty God coldly said. "The Break World Power can hurt him, and my power can affect him too."

"I have faith in Dollar. Perhaps he really can reach that step."

"Hardly. Qin Xiu wanted to reach that level too, but he failed. Do you guys believe Qin Xiu was weaker than Han Sen is right now? Qin Xiu achieved an invincible body, but even he still failed."

The 12 high-level God Spirits continued their discussions. Meanwhile, the hall leader only smiled and continued to watch the fight between Han Sen and Yan Dan unfold. He said nothing.

Yan Dan used many tricks, but he was unable to harm Han Sen's body. Over time, the power of the Flying Yan Spears grew steadily weaker. Many people knew Yan Dan's power was fading. He did not stand a chance. When Dollar completely controlled the Flying Yan Spears, Yan Dan would lose.

Yan Dan did not look disappointed. He was still holding his bow but had stopped firing arrows. He looked at Han Sen and smiled. "You are a very powerful person. It is a shame the people around you might not be as strong as you are. I am counting down the time until Rocky Dee arrives."

When Han Sen heard those words, he immediately frowned.

"The time is now." Yan Dan suddenly moved his bow. Many arrows suddenly fired.

In Jade Wall City's Feng family castle, a man and a woman arrived at the castle's door. The man was wearing a top hat and three-piece suit. He had a very thick, big, black beard. He was holding a beautiful cane.

The woman looked like a maid, but her head had a dragon horn.

The castle's guards walked before them and asked, "Do you need something?"

Rocky Dee continued walking ahead as if the guards did not exist.

The guards tried to stop him, but the dragon lady's eyes froze. The guards felt as if they had been stared at by a big dragon. They were filled with a terrifying fear of the big, scary dragon. Their bodies were pushed to the ground. Their limbs were spread out across the floor. They were unable to move.

"Han Sen, no matter how strong you become, you are a human with weaknesses. Therefore, you can only lose." Rocky Dee squinted his eyes as he held the cane. He was going inside the Feng family castle.

Feng Fei Fei, Feng Yin Yin, and the others were all there watching the god fights when they heard the guards scream. They hurried out to have a look. They saw Rocky Dee and the dragon maid coming. Their faces immediately changed.

Han Sen had told them about Rocky Dee. They recognized who this character was because Rocky Dee's shape and appearance were very easy to remember.

### **Chapter 3183: Wooden Sword**

"Who are you people? How dare you come to the Feng family! Are you not afraid of the Qin Kingdom's law?" Feng Fei Fei was protecting Feng Yin Yin and Bao'er as she shouted at Rocky Dee.

"Beautiful lady, if this was a normal day, I could spend all day discussing the law and other knowledgeable things with you. Alas, today is not a normal day. I have come here for her. Therefore, I am sorry." Rocky Dee used his cane to point at Bao'er.

Feng Yin Yin protected Bao'er, but the dragon maid stared at her. A scary sort of power suddenly whelmed and suppressed her. It affected Feng Fei Fei too. She and Feng Yin Yin were pinned to the ground and unable to move.

Boom!

Fire blazed as a small white fish appeared in front of them. The power of the dragon maid vanished. It was like her power had been burned to a crisp by the fire.

“You can play with the small fish,” Rocky Dee coldly said.

The dragon maid nodded. Her body expanded, tearing the black maid outfit she was wearing. She turned into a black dragon standing on all fours. Everyone in the Feng family’s castle trembled as the dragon’s breath came bearing down on the little flying fish.

The small flying fish spewed white fire that struck the big black dragon’s dragon breath. It created a scene in which neither of the two could win. One white and one black, two different fires, collided and erased each other out.

Rocky Dee circled the battleground and walked toward Bao’er at the back. His face had a gentleman’s smile as he said, “You are a cute little princess. You should not be afraid. Uncle is going to take you to a beautiful castle where you will be a privileged guest there.”

“Really?” Bao’er asked with a weird blink.

“Bao’er, do not trust that man. He is a bad guy.” Feng Yin Yin grabbed Bao’er and retreated.

“I am not exactly a bad guy,” Rocky Dee said with a smile as he started walking toward Bao’er. “That is because I am not human. I am a god. You can call me a bad god or an evil god. One of those two will work. My name is Rocky Dee, and my god title is Paper God.”

“Let’s go.” Feng Fei Fei tried her best to protect them. She wanted to run away with them.

Rocky Dee waved his hands. Two paper pieces flew out of his hands. One of his hands looked like it was a crane holding a cold blade. The two sheets of paper were suddenly cut into two paper persons.

The two paper men stood up. According to their actions, Feng Fei Fei and Feng Yin Yin no longer had control of their bodies. They behaved as the paper men did. Unable to do anything about it, they let go of Bao’er and walked to the side.

“Do not worry, you two beautiful ladies,” Rocky Dee said with a smile. “I am an honorable God Spirit. I wouldn’t dare dream of killing a woman.” He walked past both of them and approached Bao’er.

“Beautiful little princess, do you want to come to my castle as an esteemed guest?” Rocky Dee lowered his body to perform a gracious gesture.

“OK,” Bao’er laughed and said with a nod. She put a small hand in Rocky Dee’s hand.

Rocky Dee smiled, but Feng Fei Fei and Feng Yin Yin looked as if they were in a desperate rush. Unfortunately, they could not move or speak. They had to watch Bao’er be taken by Rocky Dee to the castle’s door.

“Let go of Lady Bao’er.” A calm voice sounded from in the castle.

Rocky Dee looked back. He saw a middle-aged man holding a tea set going toward them. Judging from his clothing, one was able to tell that he must have been a servant at the castle.

When Rocky Dee saw that person, his eyes froze. He looked at the middle-aged man and called out his name. He did so slowly and word by word.

“Jian... Bu... Gu...”

“Please let Miss Bao’er go.” Jian Bu Gu stepped forward with an expression that did not change.

Rocky Dee was holding Bao’er by the hand. He did not let her go. He smiled and said, “Jian Bu Gu, the oath you made has yet to see you released. So, what? Are you really going to stop me by fighting me? Are you going to break your oath? Or, are you just going to do nothing and watch me walk away?”

Jian Bu Gu coldly said, “I did make an oath. Of course, I will not break it.”

“What is the point of you stepping forward now?” Rocky Dee asked with a lift of his lips. “So, what? Does it matter that you are Jian Bu Gu? A Jian Bu Gu that cannot wield a sword is no better than a gutter rat.”

Jian Bu Gu did not answer. He walked toward Bao’er. He put the tea set in front of Bao’er and said, “Miss Bao’er, this is a gift for you.”

Rocky Dee was scared of Jian Bu Gu, but he did not do anything. He looked at what was on the tea set.

It was a sword. It was a short sword made of wood. It was only one foot long and looked like a toy for children.

Rocky Dee and the others could tell the wooden sword was not a gene race or a sacrifice. It was like an ordinary decoration that had been made from wood.

“What is this?” Bao’er picked up the sword and asked with curiosity.

“This is a wooden sword I always carry around with me,” Jian Bu Gu said. “My father made it for me when I was young. It was a birthday gift.”

“This is so important. I cannot take this from you.” Bao’er shook her head. She wanted to return it to Jian Bu Gu.

Jian Bu Gu put away the tea set and smiled. “Do not worry about it, Miss Bao’er. My father was just an ordinary man who did not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. It did not matter what type of wood or the craftsmanship, the wooden sword he made for me is just a common thing. Please, do not think of it as useless. Take it.”

“I love this gift,” Bao’er said as she held the wooden sword.

Rocky Dee looked at the wooden sword and coldly asked, “Jian Bu Gu, do you think that wooden sword is going to stop me?”

He could not tell what was so amazing about that wooden sword. It was just as Jian Bu Gu said. It was an ordinary wooden sword with nothing remarkable about it. The material and craftsmanship were decidedly average. It seemed that if he wanted to, he could crush it with ease.

“No.” Jian Bu shook his head and said nothing more. He walked away with the tea set in his hands, making no effort to stop Rocky Dee.

Rocky Dee looked weird. After watching Jian Bu Gu return to the garden, he turned his gaze back to Bao'er's new wooden sword. There was nothing special or powerful about it.

“Princess Bao'er, let's go.” Rocky Dee was confused. If Jian Bu Gu was not going to fight, then he did not worry. He did not think a wooden sword could do anything much to him.

Bao'er nodded and said to Feng Fei Fei and Feng Yin Yin, “Sister Fei Fei and Sister Yin Yin, I will go to his home to play. I will be right back.”

Feng Fei Fei and Feng Yin Yin were worried, but they could not move or speak. They could only watch Bao'er hold Rocky Dee's hand and head for the castle's gates.

The castle's gates were twisted by some power. After they went through the gates, they vanished.

The dragon maid still had the form of a big black dragon. She spat out a dragon breath that shook the little fish back a bit. She soon returned to her image of a dragon maid. After that, she fled through the castle's gates.

When the little flying fish followed, the door into space returned to normal. The little flying fish went outside, but it could no longer see Rocky Dee or the dragon maid.

Feng Fei Fei and Feng Yin Yin were given back control of their bodies. When they ran outside of the castle, they could not see Bao'er.

### **Chapter 3184: I Want to Kill People**

In the space battleground, Yan Dan kept firing his arrows. He was like a crazy storm, flinging arrows at Han Sen without reprieve. He thought he could expose flaws in Han Sen's heart by telling him what had happened in his absence.

The arrows did not harm Han Sen. His body was still able to keep that fight-to-survive mode going. Not a single arrow was able to bring harm to his body.

Han Sen still tried his best to break the Flying Yan Spears' defense. He had a feeling that once he succeeded, he would be given something quite surprising.

Yan Dan coldly grunted. The southbound leaving bird gene race exploded. The arrows were given fire. They were no longer only operating in empty power mode.

A sky full of arrows came raining down on Han Sen. They were not transparent anymore. They came with very powerful fire arrow power. The moment they touched down on Han Sen's body, the arrows exploded like a sun.

Many suns were exploding near Han Sen. Scary powers seemed to be able to melt space.

After the group of suns was extinguished, Han Sen's body broke out from space. It was still complete. It was not damaged.

Yan Dan frowned. Out of the three rare gene races with an ultimate body, the southbound leaving bird had the greatest amount of power. Yet, not even the power of the southbound leaving bird could damage Han Sen's almighty body. By comparison, the other gene races were beyond useless.

Suddenly, Yan Dan's eyes turned bright. It was like he had just felt something from amid all that was going on.

He had combined with Rocky Dee's small amount of God Spirit juice. Although it was still Yan Dan, and he was not really controlled by Rocky Dee's soul, he somehow had a weird connection to Rocky Dee.

"Your daughter is in Rocky Dee's hands. If you want her to be safe, exit the fight now." Yan Dan used a secretive voice to speak to Han Sen. He did not want people to know he had used this dirty method to win the fight.

"Really?" Han Sen finally said something, but he quickly stopped speaking.

The Flying Yan Spears in his hands came to a stop. They were like dead objects fixed in Han Sen's grasp.

If people were to look closer, they would have seen red markings upon those spooky black spears. They were like bloody, enlarged veins that had started to creep all across the Flying Yan Spears.

The blood-pulse Break World Powers completely took control of the Flying Yan Spears. They were now under Han Sen's control.

Han Sen was feeling rather sublime. The structure of the Flying Yan Spears was now inside his head. He felt the heartbeats and souls that resided inside the Flying Yan Spears.

It was a feeling that could not be described. It was like the Flying Yan Spears were his own creation. He was the god that made the Flying Yan Spears.

But it did not feel like it. Even a god might not be able to understand someone's heart completely, but Han Sen's feeling made him think he fully understood the Flying Yan Spears.

Yan Dan's voice sounded again. "Han Sen, did you hear what I said? You need to lose to me or else your daughter will die."

Han Sen's eyes looked cold. He looked at Yan Dan with a razor-like glare that was sharper than any blade.

Han Sen did not enjoy killing people. He did even enjoy killing his greatest enemies. It was because he was able to understand. From the viewpoint of an opponent, it was normal to want to kill them. He treated people the way they treated him. There was no reason to add unnecessary emotions into the mix.

Yan Dan's words made Han Sen fill up with a lust for murder.

The look Yan Dan received from Han Sen gave him the creeps. In shock, he suddenly started to step back. He quickly looked normal again.

Bao'er was in Rocky Dee's hands. He was now in the space battleground. Even if Han Sen did not care about his daughter's life, he could concede and leave the space battleground. He did not have to be afraid of Han Sen.

"Han Sen, if you do not believe me, I can tell you that your daughter is wearing sunglasses. Those sunglasses are..." Yan Dan did not think Han Sen believed the story about Bao'er being taken away by Rocky Dee. Therefore, he described to him what Bao'er was wearing.

"I have never seen your daughter before, so I have no idea what she looked like," Yan Dan said. "Do you believe me now? If you do not lose, then your daughter will have to die."

Han Sen looked at Yan Dan coldly and said, "I believe you. I believed you from the beginning." He was holding the Flying Yan Spears. They exploded with a weird power.

Yan Dan looked at Han Sen and asked, "If you believe it, then what are you going to do?"

"Kill you." Han Sen was cold and emotionless when he said that.

When Han Sen's voice was heard, the two Flying Yan spears in his hands underwent some changes. The indestructible spears were dissolved. They became the most primitive of substances. They appeared like smoke surrounding Han Sen.

The Flying Yan Spears' souls followed Han Sen's thoughts. He used their origins as a blueprint and dissolved the Flying Yan Spears.

This process did not require fire to burn them or a hammer to break them. This was a swap of the substance's original form. It was perfect for others to reforge.

Emptiness and mist were going toward Han Sen's hands. They formed the shape of something in Han Sen's hands.

A black short bow appeared in Han Sen's left hand, and a black arrow manifested in his right hand. The bow and arrow were releasing a powerful Empty God power.

Yan Dan's eyes turned red. He madly spoke to Han Sen. "Do you not want your daughter to live? Is this fight more important than her life? If you do not concede, she will die. It will be a gruesome death too."

"No one can kill my daughter. And you? You will die. Even a sky full of gods and demons will be unable to save you." Han Sen put the black arrow against the short bow's string and tugged it.

The bow was not big. The moment Han Sen pulled the string, Yan Dan's heart still jumped. He developed a cold sweat. It was like he had suddenly been shrouded by an aura of death.

Yan Dan felt as if he was in the middle of a strong crisis that could quickly result in his doom. He knew Han Sen was going to kill him. He was not joking around.

Without hesitation, Yan Dan conceded. Although he did not like it, he could not keep going.

“Han Sen, your daughter is dead!” Yan Dan madly whispered to Han Sen. At the same time, a space tunnel appeared next to him. Yan Dan entered it, ready to leave the space battleground.

The audience of the seven kingdoms could not hear them speak, but they saw Yan Dan conceding. They knew the fight was going to end with Dollar emerging victorious.

They then heard Han Sen’s mad voice. “I said you are dying today!”

Yan Dan’s body was about to pass through the space tunnel. He looked as if he underestimated the scenario. “It is a shame you cannot kill me today, and you will never be able to.”

Yan Dan already knew he had conceded and earned the protection of a God Spirit. A God Spirit would not allow a person who had conceded to be attacked, and he had already entered the space tunnel.

Han Sen pulled the bowstring as hard as he could and yelled, “No matter which God Spirit controls the space battleground, I, Dollar, will seal the space battleground and not allow anyone to leave! I want to kill someone!”

“Is he crazy?” When everyone heard Han Sen’s words, they were surprised. Yan Dan looked disdainful.

### **Chapter 3185: Extra Story for Commemorating Two Years – The End Is Not the End**

My name is Han Jinzhi, a five-year-old child in Elephant Kindergarten, year three. I should be at the stage of a flower with a colorful life. To me, all I see is darkness.

I am from a family of liars. My father was a liar. My grandfather was a liar. My granddad’s granddad was a liar. I don’t know which granddad it started with, but we are a family of scammers.

The scammers are an organization. The people in this organization disguise themselves as fortune-tellers. All they do is lie to people. Although the organization’s members can tell fortunes, none of them believe in fate. The so-called fate is just a tool for scammers to lie with.

The scammers do not believe in fate and reincarnation. They do not believe in karma. They do not talk about relationships. They are good at watching people and calculating their decision.

If people become a target of the scammers, it means nothing but bad luck for them. They would end up losing money easily. If their luck was very bad, the family would probably be broken, and people would die.

I come from a family with that kind of background, but I believe in fate. More accurately, I can see fate.

Yes, to use words that modern people use, you might say that I have superpowers. My powers enable me to see things.

My powers enable me to see more than the fate of a person. Every substance in this world can be seen through by me, and I can analyze the fate of all.

For example, I can see the results of the next lottery. I will be able to tell what the lottery numbers are. If I wanted to, I could see which horse will win in the next horse race.

I can even tell what job people will end up doing, who they will end up marrying, and where they'll die. If I choose to, I can see everyone's ending.

Although my powers cannot enable me to see one's progress, seeing the end, which is all I can do, is enough.

I am like a cheater who can see all the answers to an exam. It does not matter how I get somewhere. As long as I can see the answers, it does not matter. I cannot be wrong.

Some people think this is great. It is like living the life of a cheater. It certainly makes people jealous and crazy, but I would rather not have any power. The power to see the fates of all has led me down a dark life. Although I am only five years old, I carry the weight of an old man on his death bed. I am not interested in anything.

In kindergarten, I have a very good friend. He loves to play football. His dream is to become a football-playing superstar. He also wants me to practice playing football with him so I can become his best partner. He wants to win the World Cup and become a superstar.

I thought this was a great idea. After thinking about it, my superpower started. I saw my little friend's future.

In the future, I can see he is not a football player. He is a fat, middle-aged salesman who gets drunk every day. Not even mentioning football, after running 150 feet, he would probably end up collapsing due to exhaustion.

It was at that moment I lost all interest in football. No matter how hard I try to play with him, I knew he would not end up being a football player. It would just be a waste of time. The fates I see are never wrong, and they can never be changed.

In Elephant Kindergarten, I have a very beautiful classmate. I like her a lot. I would like to be her best friend. I might even like to be more than that.

When I think about her, my superpowers kick in. It enables me to see into her future. She will be married to a 40-year-old bald guy. She will wear a wedding dress and go down the aisle of a church with that man.

At that moment, my life was ruined.

I lost interest in everything because no matter what I did, I saw the end of all futures.

I go to watch football, but I know the result. I go and watch a movie, but I know what the ending will entail. If I go to watch pretty women swim, but I see the pretty women become old before they die. This world is cruel to me. Darkness is all around me. It's all there is.

I have tried to change fate, such as me hating onions. I saw that my mother was going to make onions and fried eggs in the morning, so I threw all the onions away at home and bought all the onions in the supermarkets and markets of three shopping districts.

Don't ask me why a five-year-old kid can do this. Money has never been a concern for me.

The next morning, I saw that the eggs for breakfast still contained onions. It broke my little heart.

"Baby, you should eat more onions. Recently, Grandad from the countryside has grown a lot of onions. It was a great harvest this year. We have lots and lots of them." Mom was happy as she was telling me this.

So, we ate onions for a month. I started to think it was a punishment from God for me trying to change fate.

No one can understand my pain. In this world, there are no unknowns to me. There is nothing fresh for me. I have lost the thing in my life I most cherished. What was that? It was a hope for the future.

On my way home from school, I watched the sunset above the river. It made me feel extremely sad.

I asked myself why a five-year-old kindergartener would end up walking home alone. It was no big deal because my mother, father, grandfather, grandmother, uncles, and aunties are all scammers. They are the masters of it. They have always been busy. They never had the time to pick me up from school.

Of course, my mother tried to take me to school. On our way there, she scammed two wallets and a car from someone. By the time we reached school, she tried to scam my kindergarten teacher. I forced her out of the school and begged them to never take me there again.

"Sigh. What is the point of my life?" Sitting near a river, my heart just felt sad.

Going home was meaningless to me. There would be no one at home. I heard that everyone will be taking part in an operation to scam a rich man. It has been half a month since I saw them.

"Little Brother, why are you here? Did you lose your family?" A soft voice sounded in my head.

From the tip of my nose, I detected a very young presence. I raised my head to take a look. I realized it was a big sister wearing white sports clothing. Her hair was up in a ponytail.

I was shocked. I had never seen such a beautiful woman there before. She was obviously out for a jog. She must have been living in the area.

The big sister noticed I did not respond. She crouched to my level, took my hand, and asked me, "Little Brother, what is your name?"

"My name is Han Jinzhi." I could not help but answer. Usually, I did not talk to people, but I was a kindergartener who judged people by their appearance. This girl was mega pretty and cute. I was more than obliged to answer her.

“Your name is pretty funny,” the big sister said with a soft smile. “It does not sound like a name someone this young should have.”

“My name was given to me by my grandfather,” I replied. “He said our family cannot be made to obey ghosts and gods, nor do we need to have manners. We don’t need to be kind or care about ethics and moralities, but we must be respectful. Otherwise, we are not human. That is why they gave me the name Han Jinzhi. It was so I could have a bit of humanity.”

Actually, I never understood what my grandfather meant. When they started to lie, they never seemed to care about the well-being of others. When they got home, they never talked about lying.

“Your grandfather is funny,” the big sister said with a smile. Maybe she thought I was joking.

I did not dare look at her. I was afraid I might accidentally see her future and end up watching her die or have s\*x with an old man. That would only make me sad.

“Little Zhi Zhi, would you like to come and drink a milk tea with me?” the big sister asked.

Although I did not like milk tea, I was a kindergartener who judged people via their appearance. Therefore, I nodded in acceptance. I grabbed her hand and followed her to a milk tea shop.

I was not afraid of her being a human trafficker. When I was free, I helped two human traffickers who once tried to sell me. When I left, they thanked me.

The big sister was cute and nice. Drinking milk tea with her made me very happy. It made my sorrows fall out of mind for a time, which led me to eventually look at her. It was at this time my damned abilities of clairvoyance kicked in.

The scene that broke my heart played in my head. The beautiful and cute big sister got out of a red sports car. Then, a group of people dressed in black gunned her down. Her blood spilled out like flowers. Without a doubt, she was going to die.

My mood dropped into another realm of darkness. I only saw the future without knowing how or when it would happen. I also did not know where it would happen. Whatever the case might have been, I could not stop it from happening.

I hated myself for having powers like that, and I hated myself for being even more useless. I did not want things to end that way.

The big sister could see I was looking upset. With genuine worry, she asked me what was wrong. “Little Zhi Zhi, what is wrong?”

“Big Sister, can you not drive a red sports car for a while?” I tried again to change her fate.

“Why?” the big sister asked with a weird look.

“I can see the future. If you drive a red sports car, your life will be cut short.” I knew this would be very hard for her to believe, but I really wanted to convince her. I did not want to watch her die.

The big sister looked surprised. She used her soft hands to touch my head. She smiled and said, “Little Zhi Zhi, you are concerned for my well-being. I thank you very much for that, but I am not going to die.”

"I knew you would not believe me, but the future cannot be changed." I was very disappointed. I felt an ache in my heart. I hated myself for being so useless.

The big sister grabbed my hand and looked serious. She said, "I believe you, Little Zhi Zhi. You just need to remember that the end is not the end. If you really have a superpower that enables you to see the future, if you see people down the line who require assistance, you should not give up the pursuit to course correct and help them. It does not matter what happens in the end. Just try your best to do your job. Is that OK?"

My mood was terrible. All I did was nod. I didn't even listen to her properly. I left the big sister in a sour mood, but I kept thinking that I could not let this go.

She was a kind and cute big sister. I could not sit idly by and let her die.

"Even if God wants her dead, I must do what I can to save her." My heart suddenly mustered the courage needed to fight.

Although I did not know her name or know where she lived, it was not a big problem for people who were born into a family of scammers.

Scammers were very good at gathering information and predicting things. I thought about the future scenes. The location where the big sister got killed was at a large crossroads. There were no signs. Judging from the plants near the road, there was only one place in the city it could have been. The telltale sign was the Allen Grass. When it happened, it had to be in this city.

"The width of the main road was 120 feet. There are only three main roads with a width like that." I kept analyzing the images I had. I studied a map to try and find my target.

"Judging from the moon's location, the time should be around 10 a.m. It is tonight..." I looked at the time. It was five minutes away from the time of the hit.

"No..." I hated myself for not trying to save the big sister sooner. If I had been able to do things sooner, I might have been able to keep her safe.

Before we parted ways, I should have gotten her phone number. That could have helped this situation be avoided.

I madly ran out of the room. I stole the bike my Mom rode to buy food each day and went as fast as I could to the location I had determined the event would be taking place.

The traffic rules and lights could all go to hell. I had to save Big Sister.

I road as fast as I was able to, but the bike felt as if it was no quicker than a snail. I watched time go by. I was in a huge rush.

Finally, I arrived at the street I saw in my future vision. I saw Big Sister's red sports car. She got out of the car. She was very pretty that night. She was wearing a red jacket and stockings. Her heels looked very attractive.

At the same time, I saw men in black holding machineguns.

“Big... Sis... ter... hurry... run...” I was too late to save big sister. I road as fast as I could to the men in black and shouted.

Ta-ta-ta-ta! Pang!

The sound of the guns and a collision made their noises louder. I steered my bike to hit the men in black. The men in black fired their guns, but they did not hit the big sister.

“This is great!” I did not think about what the result might have been. I just felt happy about saving the big sister. I had never felt this happy before.

“Cut! Cut! Cut! Who is this kid?”

“I am sorry, Director. That is my friend.”

After falling onto the ground, I saw a middle-aged man with a megaphone. He was shouting madly. People were using all kinds of tools around. The big sister apologized to the middle-aged man. I had an emotion overwhelm me that had never happened before. I was frozen.

The big sister came in front of me. She held me in her arms and asked with worry, “Little Zhi Zhi, thank you for saving me. Are you OK?”

“I am fine. I am just glad you are OK.” I was finally starting to realize what had happened. I was not annoyed by my mistake. I actually thought it was rather wonderful.

After I told my five-year-old story, I lit up a cigarette and breathed deeply. I exhaled the smoke. With a righteous look, I said, “Ever since that time, I understood that the end was not the end. If I found people who needed help, I would help. I would ask for their phone numbers. Although the chances are one in a million, I have decided to save whoever I can. It was the promise I made to that big sister.”

The pretty girl sitting next to me looked at me. She looked scary. She was like a volcano about to erupt. She madly shouted, “Han Jinzhi, is that why when I went to the bathroom you decided to ask that pretty woman for her phone number?”

Slap!

What happened next was a slap. There was then the scene of a pretty woman madly leaving.

“Fine. I admit it. The story is real, but I only wanted to hit on the hot woman. I couldn’t help it because I am Han Jinzhi. I am a guy who judges people by their appearances.” Seeing the pretty woman leave, I picked up a cigarette and took another hefty puff. I let the smoke flow out. In my eyes, I looked into the future of the beautiful woman.

There was a fire where Han Sen was. Fire was everywhere in the bar. Wires sparked. Lots of lights fell from the roof. A big, circular light hit the beautiful girl’s head while she was running.

Ding!

The fire alarm started ringing.

“Can I change the future?” Seeing everyone running in fear with the fire spreading, I calmly sat in front of the bar. I picked up a drink and looked at the light in the center of the bar.

The scammers are an organization, the people of which are scammers that disguise themselves as fortune-tellers. All they do is lie to people. Although the organization's members can tell fortunes, none of them believe in fate. The so-called fate is just a tool for scammers to lie with.

The scammers do not believe in fate and reincarnation. They do not believe in karma. They do not talk about relationships. They are good at watching people and calculating their decision.

If people become a target of the scammers, it was nothing but bad luck for them. They would end up losing money easily. If the luck was worse, the family would probably break and people would die.

I came from a family with that kind of background, but I believe in fate. More accurately, I can see fate.

Yes, to use words that modern people use, you might say I have superpowers. My powers enable me to see things.

My powers enable me to see more than the fate of a person. Every substance in this world can be seen through by me, and I can analyze the fate of all.

Such as, I can see what the results of the next lottery will be. I will be able to tell what the lottery numbers are. And if I want to, I can see which horse will win in the next horse race.

I can even tell what job people will end doing and who they will end up marrying, where they'll die. If I want, I can see the ends of everyone.

Although my powers cannot enable me to see one's progress, seeing the end – which is all I can do – is enough.

I am like a cheater that can see all the answers to an exam. It does not matter how I get somewhere, but as long as I can see the answers, it does not matter. I cannot be wrong.

Some people think this is great. It is like living the life of a cheater. It certainly makes people jealous and crazy, but I would rather not have any power. The power to see the fates of all has led me down a dark life. Although I am only five years old, I carry the weight of an old man on his death bed. I am not interested in anything.

In kindergarten, I have a very good friend. He loves to play football quite a lot, and his dream is to become a football-playing superstar. He also wants me to practice playing football with him, so I can become his best partner. He wants to win the world cup and become a superstar.

I thought this was great, but after thinking about it, my superpower had only just started. I saw my little friend's future.

But in the future, I can see he is not a football player. He is a fat, middle-aged salesman that gets drunk every day. Let's not even mention football, but after running fifty meters, he would probably end up collapsing due to exhaustion.

It was at that moment I lost all interest in football. That was because, no matter how hard I try to play with him, he will not end up being a football player. It would just be a waste of time. The fates I see are never wrong and they can never be changed.

In our Elephant Kindergarten, there is a very beautiful classmate of mine. I like her a lot. I would like to be her best friend. I might even like to be more than that.

But when I think about her, my superpowers kick in. It enables me to see into her future, and in the future, she will be married to a forty-year-old bald guy. She will wear a wedding dress and go down the aisle of a church with that man.

At that moment, my life was ruined.

I lost interest in everything because no matter what I do, I see the end of all futures.

I go to watch football, I know the result. I go and watch a movie, I know what the ending will entail. If I go to watch pretty women swim, I will see the pretty women become so old before they die. This world is so cruel to me. Darkness is all around me. It's all there is.

I have tried to change fate, like me hating onions. I see in the future that my mother will make onions and fried eggs in the morning. So, I throw all the onions away at home and buy all the onions in the supermarkets and markets of three shopping districts.

Don't ask me why a five-year-old kid can do this. Money has never been a concern for me.

But the next morning, I can see the eggs for breakfast still contain onions. It breaks my little heart.

"Baby, you should eat more onions. Recently, grandad from the countryside has grown a lot of onions. It was a great harvest this year. We have lots and lots of them." Mum was so happy when she was telling me this.

So, we ate onions for a month. I started to think this was a punishment from God for me trying to change fate.

No one can understand my pain. In this world, there are no unknowns to me. There is nothing fresh for me. I have lost the thing in my life I most cherished. And what was that? It was a hope for the future.

On my way home from school, I watched the sunset above the river. It made me feel so sad.

I asked myself why a five-year-old kindergarten kid would end up walking home alone. It was no big deal, as my mother, father, grandfather, grandmother, uncles, and aunties are all scammers. And they are the masters of it. They have always been busy, never having the time to pick me up from school.

Of course, my mother has tried to send me to school. But on my way to school, she scammed two wallets and a car from someone. By the time we reached school, she tried to scam my kindergarten teacher. I forced her out of the kindergarten and begged them never to come to take me to school again.

"Sigh. What is the point of my life?" Sitting near a river, my heart just feels sad.

Going home is meaningless to me. There will be no one at home, as I have heard everyone will be taking part in an operation to scam a rich man. It has been half a month since I saw them.

"Little Brother, why are you here? Did you lose your family?" a soft voice sounded in my head.

From the tip of my nose, I detect a very young presence. I raise my head to take a look, and I realize it is a big sister that is wearing white sports clothing. She also has her hair done in a ponytail.

I was shocked. I had never seen such a beautiful woman near there before. She was obviously out for a jog. She must have been living in the area.

“Little Brother, what is your name?” The big sister noticed I did not respond. She crouched to my level, took my hand, and asked me this question.

“My name is Han Jinzhi,” I could not help but answer. Usually, I would not talk to people, but I was a kindergarten boy that judged people by their appearance. And this girl? She was mega pretty and ultra-cute. I was more than obliged to answer her.

“Your name is pretty funny. It does not look like a name someone this young should have,” the big sister said with a soft smile.

“This is a name that was given to me by my grandfather. He said our family cannot be made to obey ghosts and gods. And neither do we need to have manners. We don’t need to be kind or care about ethics and moralities, but we must be respectful. Otherwise, we are not human. That is why they gave me the name Han Jinzhi. It was so I could have a bit of humanity,” I said.

Actually, I never did understand what my grandfather meant. When they started to lie, they never seemed to care about the well-being of others. But when they got home, they never talked about lying.

“Your grandfather is funny,” the big sister said with a smile. Maybe she really did think I was joking.

I did not dare look at her because I was afraid I might see her future by accident, end up watching her die or have s\*x with an old man. That would only make me sad.

“Little Zhi Zhi, would you like to come and drink a milk tea with big sister?” the big sister asked.

Although I did not like milk tea, I was a kindergarten school kid that judged people via their appearance. Therefore, I nodded in acceptance. I grabbed the big sister’s hand and followed her to a milk tea shop.

I was not afraid of her being a human trafficker. That was because, when I was free, I sold two human traffickers that once tried to sell me before. And when I left, they thanked me.

The big sister was so cute and nice. To drink milk tea with her made me so happy. It made my sorrows fall out of mind for a time, which led me to eventually look at her. But it was at this time my damned abilities of clairvoyance kicked in.

The scene that broke my heart played in my head. The beautiful and cute big sister got out of a red supercar and then, a group of people that were dressed in black gunned her down. The blood of her body spilled out like flowers. Without a doubt, she was going to die.

My mood dropped into another realm of darkness. I could only see the future, without knowing how or when it might happen. Neither did I know where it might happen. But whatever the case might have been, I could not stop it from happening.

I hated myself for having powers like that, and I hated myself for being useless even more. I did not want things to end that way.

“Little Zhi Zhi, what is wrong?” the big sister could see I was looking upset, and with genuine worry, she asked me what was wrong.

“Big Sister, can you not drive a red supercar for a while?” I tried again, to change this fate of hers.

“Why?” the big sister asked with a weird look.

“It is because I can see the future. If you drive a red supercar, your life will be cut short.” I knew this would be very hard for her to believe, but I really wanted to convince her. I really did not want to watch her die.

The big sister looked surprised. She used her soft hands to touch my head. She smiled and said, “Little Zhi Zhi, you are concerned for my wellbeing. I thank you very much for this, but I am not going to die.”

“I knew you would not believe me, but the future cannot be changed.” I was so disappointed. I felt an ache in my heart. I hated myself for being so useless.

The big sister grabbed my hand and looked serious. She said, “I believe you, Little Zhi Zhi. You just need to remember that the end is not the end. If you really have a superpower that enables you to see the future, if you see people down the line that require assistance, you should not give up the pursuit to course correct and help them. It does not matter what happens in the end. Just try your best to do your job. Is that okay?”

My mood was terrible. All I did was nod, not even listening to her properly. I left the big sister in a sour mood, but I kept thinking that I could not let this go.

She was such a kind and cute big sister, I could not sit idly by and let her die.

“Even if God wants her dead, I must do what I can to save her.” All of a sudden, my heart mustered the courage needed to fight.

Although I did not even know her name or know where she lived, this was not a big problem for people who were born into a family of scammers.

Scammers were very good at gathering information and being able to predict things. I thought about the future scenes, and where the big sister got killed was at a large crossroad. There were no signs, but judging from the plants near the road, there was only one place in the city it could have been. The telltale sign was the Allen Grass. So, when it happened, it had to be in this city.

“The width of the main road was forty meters. There are only three main roads with a width like that.” I kept analyzing the images I had. And I studied a map to try and find my target.

“The time should be around ten o’clock, judging from the moon’s location... it is tonight...” I look at the time. It was five minutes away from the time of the hit.

“No...” I hate myself for not trying to save the big sister sooner. If I had been able to do things sooner, I might have been able to keep her safe.

Or before we parted ways, I got her phone number, this could have definitely been avoided.

I ran out of the room like mad. I stole the bike my mum rode to buy food each day and I went as fast as I could to the location I had determined the event to be.

The traffic rules. The lights. They could all go to hell. I had to save Big Sister.

I drive as fast as I was able to, but the bike felt as if it was no quicker than a snail. I watched the time go by and I was in a huge rush.

Finally, I came to the street I saw in my future vision. I saw Big Sister's red supercar. She got out of the car, so pretty that night. She was wearing a red jacket and stockings. Her heel also looked very attractive.

But at the same time, I saw the men in black hold their machineguns.

"Big... Sis... ter... hurry... run..." It was too late to save big sister. I drove as fast as I could to the men in black and shouted.

Ta-ta-ta-ta! Pang!

The sound of the guns and the sound of a collision made their noises together. I and my bike hit the men in black. The men in black fired their guns a bit, but they did not hit Big Sister.

"This is great!" I did not think about what the result of this might have been, but I felt so happy about saving Big Sister. I had never felt this happy before.

"Cut! Cut! Cut! Who is this kid?"

"I am sorry, director. But that is my friend."

After falling onto the floor, he saw a middle-aged man on a megaphone. He was shouting madly. People were using all kinds of tools around. Big Sister apologized to the middle-aged man. I had an emotion overwhelm me that had never happened before. I was frozen.

"Little Zhi Zhi, thank you for saving me. Are you okay?" Big Sister came in front of me. She held me in her arms and asked with worry.

"I am fine. I am just glad you are okay." I was finally starting to realize what had been happening. I was not annoyed by my mistake. I actually thought this was rather wonderful.

After I told my five-year-old story, I lit up a cigarette and breathed deeply. I exhaled the smoke and with a righteous look said, "Ever since that time, I understood that the end was not the end. If I found people that needed help, I would help. I would ask for their phone numbers. Although the chances are one in a million, I have decided to save whoever I can. It was the promise I made to that big sister."

The pretty girl that sat next to me looked at me. She looked so scary. She was like a volcanic eruption. She madly shouted at me, "Han Jinzhi, is that why when I went to the bathroom you decided to ask that pretty woman for her phone number?"

Slap!

What happened next was a slap. And then there was the scene of a pretty woman leaving madly.

“Fine. I admit it. The story is real, but I only wanted to hit on the hot woman. I couldn’t help it because I am Han Jinzhi. I am a guy who judges people by their appearances.” Seeing the pretty woman leave, I pick up a cigarette and take another hefty puff. I let the smoke flow out, and in my eyes, I looked into the future of the beautiful woman.

Where Han Sen was now, there was a fire. In the bar, a fire was everywhere. Wires sparked. Lots of lights fell from the roof. A big, circular light hit the beautiful girl’s head while she was running.

Ding!

The fire alarm rang.

“Can I change the future?” Seeing everyone running in fear with the fire spreading, I calmly sat in front of the bar. I picked up a glass with a drink and looked at the light that was in the center of the bar.

### **Chapter 3186: One Arrow Pierces Through the Heart**

The god fights were a fighting competition governed by God Spirits. Every rule was conducted and enforced by God Spirits. If people conceded, they earned the protection of a God Spirit. Not even the royals of the seven kingdoms and those with inherited Blood-Pulses were allowed to break the rules.

Han Sen was making a God Spirit lock in a person who had already conceded the fight and was leaving the space battleground. This seemed impossible.

It was not just Yan Dan that did not believe this. No one believed it.

Han Sen knew the God Spirits would not listen to his commands, but he had not said what he had to control the God Spirits. He wanted to tell the God Spirits that the fleeing man was a dead man and that they should not be a part of this.

When Han Sen spoke, he broke the rules of the world. He pushed his power to the max and kept pumping power into the bow he wielded.

“This Han Sen is getting too cocky,” Empty God coldly said. “How dare he threaten us!”

Yan Dan was a Blood-Pulse inheritor, so Han Sen’s words made Empty God very upset.

Moment God bowed to the leader of the hall and said, “Mister, Han Sen is breaking the rules again. I am afraid he is only going to become the next Qin Xiu. Are we really going to stand back and let him do whatever he wishes to?”

“Although Han Sen is wrong, it is not a big deal,” another God Spirit said. “There is no need to be hung up over such trivial matters. After all, he has the chance to take the next step.”

“Can we just let him destroy the world we have tirelessly cultivated just because he might walk that step?” Empty God looked angry as he spoke.

“What you said is wrong. Everything happens for a reason. The God Chaos Party sent people to eliminate him. Do you expect Han Sen to just stand around and allow those people to strike him down?”

“Are you calling him a sitting duck?”

The 12 God Spirits were split down the middle with each side sharing one of two opinions. One side wished to put a leash on Han Sen or even kill him when it was necessary. The other side thought they should not interfere and let Han Sen’s actions slide. Only one or two God Spirits were ambivalent or neutral about it all.

The hall leader sighed and said, “Let’s just lock the space battleground. Otherwise, the entire space battleground will be destroyed.”

“Yes, Master.” The hall leader had decided. Although some God Spirits did not agree with the choice, they held their tongues about it.

Plus, they knew that if they allowed Han Sen to destroy the space battleground, it would reflect more poorly on the God Spirits.

Space and time in the geno hall were different from the outside world. The God Spirits had been talking for a long time. To the outside world, only a second had gone by.

Yan Dan had not left the battleground, but the space tunnel was on the cusp of shutting down.

At this time, the closing space tunnel reopened. Yan Dan had almost escaped, but he immediately teleported back into the space battleground.

Yan Dan looked shocked about being back on the space battleground. His face could not be described. The space tunnel behind him was gone.

“Why is it like this... I conceded... I already conceded... Mister God Spirit, I already conceded... Why...” Yan Dan pleaded his conceding again, but the space battleground made no movement. No tunnel through space appeared. The whole of the space battleground was dead silent.

The big universe was dead silent too. No one believed this would happen. The God Spirits were really doing as Dollar said. They were locking down the space battleground.

“Gods, why? I am a loyal devotee. I do everything properly and have never once offended you. Why are you treating me this way? Where is the justice? Where are the laws we abide by? Where are the gods now?” Yan Dan sadly roared. He questioned the sky.

The Yan Kingdom’s people and nobles all looked angry. From what they saw, Yan Dan had received unfair treatment.

“You disobeyed the God Spirits. That means you should die.” Han Sen’s voice sounded cold. It was like he was commanding god’s judgment. He let go of the bowstring he had pulled back as far as he could. It looked like a full moon.

Bzzt!

The moment the arrow left its string, it vanished.

Yan Dan could not see the arrow. He was shocked and scared. He knew he could not protect himself from the power in that arrow. He wanted to live, so he released the three rare gene races that combined with him.

There was a god bird made of fire, a demon eye weird snake, and a black-backed white-belly Yan. They all appeared in front of Yan Dan. They all shielded him.

The power of the three rare gene races exploded. They formed a line in front of Yan Dan. At that moment, it was like an invisible power pierced through the bulwark.

The bodies of the three rare gene races were blown through, leaving a bloody hole in each as the invisible force passed through. The invisible power did not stop there. Yan Dan’s head, behind all the gene races, became the recipient of a hole.

Now, the audience was able to see that the black arrow had managed to stick into Yan Dan’s forehead. It went through the back of his head and disappeared into the nether.

Pang!

The three rare gene races exploded at the same time. They turned into a sky full of blood rain. Yan Dan’s corpse fell from space with his eyes wide open.

The universe went dead silent. Everyone felt a chill run down their spines.

One arrow had managed to eliminate three rare gene races and kill the elite, Yan Dan. That violent arrow technique frightened all those who watched it. The most shocking part was the fact that the arrow was able to kill Yan Dan after he had conceded the fight. The implications of this were far scarier than the arrow itself.

Although Dollar said Yan Dan had committed blasphemy upon the God Spirits, people who knew about this suspected that Yan Dan had done something he shouldn’t have. He should not have associated himself with the God Chaos Party.

Even so, the God Spirits still broke their own rules. A man who made the God Spirits bend one of their own rules was scarier than the arrows he could fire. People were frightened to think about something like that.

This arrow did not just murder someone. It killed the hearts of many people.

The kings of the seven kingdoms all strangely looked at the body on the space battleground.

The royals represented law and order, but that body was able to break the rules of the God Spirits. That rule-destroyer made them feel extremely worried.

“Is Dollar a God Chaos Party member?” an elite thought.

Most did not think so. A member of the God Chaos Party could not participate in a god fight. Otherwise, Rocky Dee would not have helped Yan Dan. He could have done this himself. Yet, Dollar was not a member of the God Chaos Party member but could still do that. It made people feel weird.

“Dollar belongs to the God of Wealth. Who is that God of Wealth? How can his members make the God Spirits all agree with him? How powerful must the God of Wealth be? Is he a Reboot God Spirit?”

People really wanted to find out where the God of Wealth Temple resided. After this fight, the seven kingdoms sent out many people to scour the universe for the God of Wealth Temple.

After Han Sen murdered Yan Dan, he quit the space battleground and returned to the Feng castle.

He knew Bao'er was probably fine, but he was still worried.

### **Chapter 3187: Cutting Paper**

A mountain pierced through the skies. A strange god temple was on its peak.

The god temple's structure was very defined. The primary hall was only nine feet tall. It had a few side halls. Overall, it looked very large, but a large god temple like that gave people the feeling that it could easily break. It was hard to describe how weird it was.

When one looked a bit closer, one realized that the god temple was composed of a white substance. It looked like it was made of paper. It was no wonder that it looked like a place that could easily tumble with one stab.

Everything about the white temple was strange. Even the tables, god altar, god stove, and god statues were made of paper. It felt like a very spooky and scary place.

Bao'er looked at the god temple with interest. She seemed to be rather interested in the locale.

Bao'er looked at Rocky Dee and asked with a blink of her eyes, “What would happen if I lit a match in here?”

“This is a god temple. It is not ordinary paper. Water, fire, or any other kind of weapon cannot actually deal harm to this temple.” Rocky Dee sat on a paper chair. He flicked his hands and had two human-sized paper people bring a plate forward. They brought over paper plates and paper cups. They poured out a cup of coffee for Rocky Dee.

Rocky Dee drank his coffee in an elegant posture as he asked Bao'er, “What does the cute little princess want to drink?”

"I want to drink tea." Bao'er was not polite. She just sat down on the paper chair.

The thin white paper turned into an S shape. Bao'er sat on it. The paper trembled like the thin wings of a cicada, but it did not break. In some ways, it was like a rocking chair.

The paper maid quickly brought a cup of tea over. Bao'er looked at the paper man made of paper with genuine curiosity.

"These paper people look rather funny," Bao'er said. She watched the paper people with keen interest as she picked up the cup of tea to wet her whistle.

"If you like, I can give you a few of these paper people. I can cut them out into any face you like. If there is some handsome celebrity or general you admire, I can cut them out for you." Rocky Dee drank his coffee with a warm smile.

"I like your face. Why don't you give me a paper person that looks just like you?" Bao'er happily looked at Rocky Dee.

1

Rocky Dee's eyes twitched a little. He looked at Bao'er, who had a big pair of gleaming eyes. She looked like a clear spring without any dust. It did not look as if she was making a joke or toying with him.

Plus, Bao'er had followed him there without issue. Rocky Dee just thought she was a child who enjoyed playing around.

After thinking about it, Rocky Dee's lips developed a smile. His beard lifted as he thought, "I really am a handsome gentleman who has thousands of women and goddesses loving me. Despite how troublesome it is to look this fine, I cannot help being so attractive."

He looked very cocky as his eyebrows raised. Rocky Dee put down his cup. He coughed lightly and asked, "Do you really want it that much?"

Bao'er nodded. Her little hands became two little fists in front of her chest. She looked at Rocky Dee happily as she answered, "Yes. I really, really, really want it. If your face became a paper person, it would look so good."

Rocky Dee smiled and nodded. "OK. Since you are being so sincere about this, I can make one for you. But this is a limited edition, OK? There will only be one in this entire universe. You need to look after it with the utmost care."

"I will treat it like the most important thing in my life." Bao'er raised her head as if she was making a solemn and profound promise.

Rocky Dee loved Bao'er's attitude. He took out a white sheet of paper and said, "After I make you this, you must stay here nicely until your father comes to pick you up."

"With your paper copy, it is fine if my father does not come," Bao'er said.

Rocky Dee felt very cocky and thought, "Being too charming is a bad thing. Even a small little girl like her fancies me to be her daddy. Sigh. This is so troublesome."

2

After that, Rocky Dee picked up a sheet of paper. His right hand's index and middle fingers behaved like a pair of scissors that cut through the sheet. He kept cutting to cut out his face. He put a lot of effort into the task.

It must be stated that Rocky Dee's skills were very good. Although it was only going to be something like a silhouette without any precise facial details, it looked a lot like him. Even the little beard on it was a bit raised.

After cutting, Rocky Dee trimmed it a little and happily gave it to Bao'er. "You must look after this thing as if it were your child. This is a unique silhouette."

Bao'er picked up the paper silhouette and looked as if she cherished it greatly. She said, "Thank you, Uncle."

"Uncle?" Rocky Dee's eyes twitched. He patted Bao'er on the head and smiled. "Little Princess, you should think about calling me Mister God. If you really want to start calling me Handsome Mister Minister, I think that would be rather dandy. It is up to you, of course."

"I think calling you an uncle is very fitting," Bao'er said as she looked at Rocky Dee.

Rocky Dee's face looked rather glum. He grunted. "Whatever. You just stay here and sit still until Han Sen comes to pick you up."

"OK. If you are here with me, it is fine if my father does not show," Bao'er said with a laugh.

"I do not have any time to play around with you. You can entertain yourself to pass the time." After Rocky Dee said that, he readied himself to leave.

"No, I want you to play with me," Bao'er said with a shake of her head.

"Who in this world would waste time playing with you? Besides, I am a very busy man." Rocky Dee wanted to ignore Bao'er. He turned around and walked out of the god temple.

After walking a few steps, he felt as if his body was no longer listening to him. He could no longer control his body. He walked back to Bao'er.

"What... What is going on..." Rocky Dee's face changed. He tried using power to control his body, but it did not work.

He then saw Bao'er playing with the paper man he had just made.

"Salute!" Bao'er was holding the paper man. She made the paper man perform a saluting gesture.

Rocky Dee's body lifted its right hand by its own volition. He had no say in it. He was suddenly just like the paper man. He performed the saluting gesture.

Rocky Dee's face changed. "What... How is this possible... She has that control power... Isn't she a human girl? A human girl at that age should not have such wicked powers. Even with a powerful gene race, there is no way she could channel so much power without fault. She did not even combine with a gene race. This... What is going on?" Rocky Dee now regretted his deeds. If he had not cut out his own silhouette for Bao'er and given it to her, no matter how strong she was, she would have been unable to control him.

Aside from himself and one of the 12 Annihilation God Spirits, he never thought there would be another being with the same type of power and powerful enough to control him.

Even the God Spirit from the 12 Annihilation God Spirits would have been unable to control him completely with his paper shape.

"Take a dump." Bao'er moved the paper man to open its legs and squat into a pooping position.

2

"No... No... I am a gentleman... How could I perform such an embarrassing action?" Rocky Dee shouted at the top of his lungs. His face turned red. He wanted to smack a wall.

But he could not control his body. He looked like the paper man who was taking a dump.

### **Chapter 3188: Blood-Pulse Test**

"Pick your nose... Crawl like a dog... Pee like a dog..." Bao'er was playing with the paper man. Rocky Dee was feeling grossly embarrassed.

"Why don't you just kill me?" Rocky Dee madly shouted at Bao'er.

"Uncle, why would I kill you? You are such a nice person. If you die, no one will be able to play with me," Bao'er replied as she tilted her head and looked at Rocky Dee.

Rocky Dee had asserted the position of a dog peeing as he madly replied, "Who are you? There is no way you are Han Sen's daughter."

He felt as if he had been well and truly tricked. She was such a powerful person, so how could she have been the daughter of a human?

"Uncle, your question is so strange," Bao'er said as she looked at Rocky Dee with confusion. "I am my father's daughter."

"That is impossible! You cannot be Han Sen's daughter... There is no way a human can bear a daughter like you." Rocky Dee could tell that Bao'er was not lying. Despite how little he believed it, it appeared as

if she was telling the truth. His heart jumped. He blinked and he said, "I think Han Sen must have told you a white lie. He is not a father. He is a fake one."

"That is complete and utter nonsense," Bao'er said with a smile. "I am my father's daughter."

Rocky Dee quickly replied, "It is easy to find out if you are Han Sen's true daughter. All we have to do is conduct a test to find out the truth."

"How would we test that?" Bao'er asked with curiosity.

"There is a treasure behind the god temple," Rocky Dee said. "It is a treasure that belongs to the God Chaos Party. All you must do is put a drop of blood into that god item. The god item can then analyze your genes. It will trace you back to your very origin and find out where you were from. It can trace your ancestors."

"Really? That is interesting." After Bao'er said that, she walked behind the god temple. She was still holding the paper man. Rocky Dee followed Bao'er behind the god temple, but not by his own will. The two of them went to the back of the primary hall. They saw something that sort of looked like a well.

A bronze tripod was in the center of the well. Although the tripod was only three feet high, it looked very old. The tripod had many mysterious symbols on it.

Bao'er looked at the bronze tripod and asked, "Is that the treasure you are referring to? That is so simple."

Rocky Dee quickly said, "Do not look at it like that. Of course, it may look very normal, but this bronze tripod was made from the genes of a god. It has an incredible amount of power, and there is only of them in existence. You will never be able to find another one of these for as long as you live."

"Is it really that unique and good?" Bao'er asked as she looked at the tripod. "Did you say I can find out who my family is through one drop of blood?"

"Yes," Rocky Dee said. "Although it cannot be like the three-life stone that can find out three lives and three past lives, this tripod can find out the truth of the bloodline in your family. If you would like to join the God Chaos Party, you will have to use this tripod to find out. It has never been wrong through all the years it has been used."

"In that case, let's give it a try," Bao'er said. She moved the paper man. Rocky Dee was pushed toward the bronze tripod.

Rocky Dee was so scared that he shouted, "No... No... No..."

It was a shame he was being controlled by a paper man and unable to resist or move away. He walked in front of the bronze tripod. He reached out his finger and placed it on the bronze tripod.

Bao'er picked up the small wooden sword Jian Bu Gu had given her. She used it to cut Rocky Dee's finger. That ordinary-looking sword possessed a sword mind, and thus it was able to cut Rocky Dee's finger.

For just one sword mind to hurt Rocky Dee's body like that, not even Rocky Dee would have believed it was a wooden sword had he not been there to witness it.

"That asshole Jian Bu Gu! His sword mind is already at such a stage!" Rocky Dee was shocked.

A drop of blood oozed from Rocky Dee's finger and fell into the tripod. The symbols on the tripod suddenly lit up.

Bao'er's eyes opened wide as she looked upon the tripod in shock.

The light on the tripod kept changing. It was like an endless font of light was now in operation. Not long later, a light shadow came out of the tripod.

The light shadows were like a projector. It was like a hologram that created the shape of a body. It revealed Paper God, also known as Rocky Dee. It looked just like Rocky Dee minus the clothes he wore.

Rocky Dee's body started to change. He became smaller and smaller. Then, his body started to change.

In the end, he turned into a normal cat with a black shadow. It was the shadow of a cat, so it was not solid, but it also had life. It was very weird.

The shadow of the cat became smaller. It turned into a fat and cute, albeit small, cat. It then turned into a gene egg.

"Uncle, you are a cat!" Bao'er weirdly looked at Rocky Dee.

"I am not a cat. That was a shadow phantom... You do not understand what a shadow phantom is." Rocky Dee, who was feeling embarrassed, tried to correct Bao'er.

"But it looks like a cat," Bao'er said with honesty.

Rocky Dee felt destroyed. His face turned red, but he kept his mouth shut. He did not want to talk to Bao'er anymore.

After Rocky Dee turned into a gene egg, the video stopped playing. The bronze tripod returned to normal.

Bao'er tilted her head as she asked, "Why did I not see your mother and father?"

"I am a rare gene race that was born in a god pulse," Rocky Dee said. "Of course, I do not have any parents. If you have parents, the bronze tripod will show them."

"Okay." Bao'er had a brief time to think about it. She walked in front of the bronze tripod, reached out her finger, bit it, and let a drop of blood fall on it.

Bao'er knew she originally came out of a gourd, but she wanted to know if there was any other bloodline she was related to. She did not really want to find out whether or not she was Han Sen's daughter.

Bao'er's blood entered the bronze tripod. The bronze tripod started to glow. The symbols on the tripod started to glow like the sun. They started to melt.

Rocky Dee's eyes went straight while watching this. He was the minister of the God Chaos Party. He had seen many of these tests before. He had seen rare gene races that turned into God Spirit gene races or even fallen Annihilation God Spirits. Whenever he had tested it in the past, this had never happened before.

The bronze tripod was burned into steel juice. It melted rapidly. Lots of red, bronze juice dripped.

The moment the bronze tripod collapsed, the bronze tripod had a shadow. The light shadow formed in the air. The bronze tripod collapsed. There was boiling bronze juice everywhere as the shadow faded.

Rocky Dee was frozen as he looked at the bronze tripod. His eyes widened, and his lips started to quake. He had no idea what he had just seen.

When he regained his composure, he looked at Bao'er. His vocal cords had the shakes as he said, "You... You... Rocky Dee is a sinner, so please forgive me..."

If Rocky Dee could have moved, he would have been kowtowing before Bao'er.

### **Chapter 3189: A Name That Cannot Be Spoken**

Bao'er blinked and looked at Rocky Dee. After a while, she asked, "Do you know who I am?"

"Yes... No, no, no..." Rocky Dee was not making much sense.

"So, do you know me or not?" Bao'er asked with a frown.

"I am aware of your existence, but I have never seen you before," Rocky Dee quickly said.

"Oh, in that case, tell me who you think I am," Bao'er said. She squinted her eyes as she peered at Rocky Dee.

Rocky Dee displayed a wry smile as he said, "I would not dare say to say it. Therefore, I will not say it. If I dare say your name, this world will be thrown into chaos."

"What is that supposed to mean?" Bao'er's eyes repeatedly blinked.

"You must believe that I, Rocky Dee, only obey you diligently," Rocky Dee said with sincerity. "If you are willing for me to die, I will gladly die. I will die in your service with honor."

"I do not like the way you are talking to me now," Bao'er said. "If you speak to me like this again, I will tear this paper man in half." She held the paper man high up. It looked as if she was going to rip it up.

Rocky Dee remained calm. "If that can keep your secret, I am willing to give up my life for that cause."

After that, Rocky Dee closed his eyes as if he was willingly ready to embrace a demise.

"Do you really think I am not capable of killing someone?" Bao'er's face looked dim.

"If my death can bring you pleasure, then the pleasure is all mine," Rocky Dee said with seriousness.

Bao'er stared at Rocky Dee for a bit. She then picked up the paper man and waved it in Rocky Dee's direction. Rocky Dee's body flew toward the paper man. His body grew smaller. He combined with the paper man.

The paper man was just a silhouette, but it now had color and a face. It had become a colorful paper man.

"When you want to tell me, you can come and talk to me." Bao'er looked rather annoyed. She pulled out a book and stuck Rocky Dee, the paper man, inside the pages of the book.

After doing that, Bao'er pushed the sunglasses on her face and said to herself. "What is wrong with this guy? It really does look like he is not afraid to die."

The dragon maid had received an order to wait outside Feng castle and wait for Han Sen's return. She eventually saw Han Sen emerge from the castle, so she walked forward and casually said, "Come here. Follow me if you wish to see Bao'er."

"Sure." Han Sen did not say anything else. He nodded and followed the dragon maid.

The dragon maid opened a tunnel through space. She took Han Sen with her to travel through it. They arrived at the Paper God Temple atop a mountain.

"You wait here." The dragon maid walked in front of the god temple and stopped. She bowed and shouted into the Paper God Temple, "Mister Minister, Han Sen is here."

After a while of waiting for a response, none came from Rocky Dee. This made the dragon maid frown. She bowed again and said, "Mister Minister, I have brought Han Sen here."

Still, no one answered her. The paper door of the Paper God Temple opened. A cute little girl emerged from beyond it.

Upon seeing Bao'er walk out, the dragon maid was given a fright. She quickly seemed to understand something. She was furious, so she grabbed Bao'er and shouted, "What did you do to Mister Minister?"

Bzzt!

A wooden sword flew above Bao'er. It went in front of her. The wooden sword was ordinary, but the sword mind was so holy that it was like a god one could not dare to offend. It crushed the dragon maid and pinned her to the ground. She could not straighten her back. It felt like a terrifyingly heavy sword was crushing her.

Bao'er jumped into Han Sen's chest and complained, "Dad, you were so slow!"

"I was worried that I had come too soon and ruined your fun." Han Sen smiled. Seeing Bao'er safe and sound, he felt immeasurably relieved and asked, "Where is Rocky Dee?"

"He is here." Bao'er opened the book she kept next to her chest. She took out Rocky Dee's paper form.

"This is Rocky Dee?" Han Sen looked at the paper man with shock. It did look like Rocky Dee. It was like a miniature version of him. It looked like a paper man that was drawn on top.

"What are you looking at? If it was not for Master Bao'er, you would be dead." Rocky Dee felt furious to be looked at by Han Sen.

"You weren't kidding, and he can speak." Han Sen thought this was rather interesting. He held the head of the paper man and remarked how much it felt like paper.

Rocky Dee felt very embarrassed, so he shouted, "Let... Let... Let go of me!" He was still trapped in paper form, so he could not fight back. Han Sen lifted his head.

"Let go of Mister Minister!" the dragon maid madly shouted. She wanted to stand up, but the sword mind power made her bones crack. It looked as if she was going to break. She could not stand up.

"That is a very powerful sword mind. Mister Jian is stronger than I thought. It is no wonder why he is regarded as the biggest swordsman in the Qin Kingdom." Han Sen looked at the wooden sword in shock.

The dragon maid's power was almost similar to Decapitation Queen, but a wooden sword was able to keep her suppressed. The sword mind of its master must have been frightening.

Han Sen gave the paper man of Rocky Dee to Bao'er and asked her with curiosity, "How could he be like that?"

Bao'er pushed her sunglasses and smiled. "I simulated his power and used it back on himself. His powers were quite interesting."

"I forgot about that trick." Han Sen only just remembered the treasure sunglasses she had. He did not expect the power of the sunglasses was effective even in the universe of kingdoms.

Bao'er looked strange. She told Han Sen about her experience with Rocky Dee.

Han Sen was surprised to hear it. He looked at the paper man version of Rocky Dee and asked, "Rocky Dee, do you know something about Bao'er's history? If you tell me, I can let you go."

Rocky Dee looked at him with disdain. He lifted his lips and said, "You do not have the credentials needed to talk to me."

"Talk to my dad nicely." Bao'er reached out her hand and squeezed Rocky Dee's face.

"Ow... Ow... Ow..." Rocky Dee screamed.

"Whatever," Han Sen said. "Let's just go back. Bring Mister Jian's wooden sword. I am sure it is very important to him, so we should do our best to return it to Mister Jian."

The wooden sword was an ordinary item, but the sword had Jian Bu Gu's sword mind. It was like Jian Bu Gu's self-sword. Han Sen did not understand why Jian Bu Gu would use a wooden sword for a self-sword.

No matter how strong a sword mind was, it was very weak. If Mister Jian encountered an enemy that was as strong as he was, the sword would be rendered useless.

Bao'er took back the wooden sword. The dragon maid was free. She turned into a big, black dragon and roared at Han Sen and Bao'er.

Pang!

Han Sen gathered up power. He punched the dragon maid and sent her flying. The giant body was like a mountain that was shaking.

"Do not kill her!" Rocky Dee shouted.

"Dad, just let her live," Bao'er said with a blink of her eyes.

### **Chapter 3190: Guessing**

Han Sen and Bao'er went to the Feng family castle. The dragon maid followed them from behind. She knew she would be unable to fight them, but her resolve had not been completely dissolved.

Han Sen was a bit worried. Instead of chasing the dragon maid away, he had allowed her to come back to the Feng family castle.

He took the Rocky Dee paper man from Bao'er and went into the garden.

"Rocky Dee, I have things I would like to tell you." Han Sen put Rocky Dee on a stone table. He glanced at the dragon maid, who was staring at them intently.

Rocky Dee moved his paper body. He was feeling a bit uncomfortable, but he still told the dragon maid, "You can wait outside the garden."

The dragon maid adhered to the command and waited outside the garden. Even from there, she still watched.

After the dragon maid left, Han Sen spoke to Rocky Dee. "Rocky Dee, you seem to know something. Why don't you spill the beans?"

Rocky Dee patted himself on the chest and coldly replied, "What makes you think you have what it takes to talk to me in such a capacity?"

"I am Bao'er's father," Han Sen coldly said.

Rocky Dee immediately jumped and said, "You do not have what it takes. If you dare to say that you are Master Bao'er's father, I will kill you."

Han Sen smiled. "You cannot deny I was the one who raised her from a baby."

Rocky Dee moved his lips, but he did not say anything.

"If you are not willing to say anything more, then how about I guess?" Han Sen asked with a smile. He had experienced far too many problems in his lifetime. He was confused about many things. The more time he had spent guessing, the more experience he had when it came to guessing.

Upon seeing Rocky Dee not speak, Han Sen started to talk to himself. "You call her Master Bao'er and are so polite to her. That must mean she has a higher position than you. That also means she is stronger than you. People like you would go and fight a God Spirit. At the end of the day, you managed to be stronger and at a higher level than them. So, why would you treat a child like a master? Yet, you are. For that, there can only be one possibility. You and Bao'er have some sort of connection, or perhaps you owe her a favor of some sort."

"Hmph." Rocky Dee coldly grunted. He did not actually say anything.

Han Sen laughed and went on to say, "No matter whether or not you owe her a favor or if you two are related, people like you would remember her. You would not forget her. There is no way you did not recognize her in the beginning, yet you did not recognize her in the beginning. It was not until you conducted the test did you change your approach to her. You obviously saw something in the test that enabled you to recognize her."

Rocky Dee did not say anything. He merely coldly stared at Han Sen.

"I heard Bao'er say that the bronze tripod was a treasure of the God Chaos Party. It is an item that enables a member to test their blood, and there is only one such tool in existence." Han Sen looked at Rocky Dee and said, "But this bronze tripod is only able to test blood. It cannot determine one's past life. If it was like that, it would not be a reincarnation. You only saw Bao'er in this life, and you only recognized who she was in this life."

"Why did you not recognize her in the beginning? You only recognized her after seeing Bao'er's Blood-Pulse light shadow." Han Sen squinted and peered at Rocky Dee. He then asked, "Do I need to keep talking?"

"I do not know what you are talking about," Rocky Dee coldly replied.

Han Sen looked at Rocky Dee and said, "Bao'er is in danger. She is in big danger. Am I correct?"

"Yes. If I were you, I would let her go. Let me and Bao'er leave this place." Rocky Dee spoke the words in an ordinary tone of voice.

"I believe what you say is true. If I do not let Bao'er leave and do not want you to return to your former self, what do you expect will happen? I think the God Chaos Party will not let you, Mister Minister, simply vanish and disappear from the world."

Rocky Dee's heart jumped. Before he spoke again, Han Sen said, "I and Bao'er are like father and daughter. It does not matter whether you accept that fact or not. I will not allow her to leave my side. I do not think Bao'er will want to leave my side either. You do not have the power to change that. So, if you really are standing on Bao'er's side, I think there is a thing or two you can tell me."

This time, Rocky Dee did not deny things. He remained silent but did not speak. His eyes lingered on Han Sen. After a while, he said, "You need to know that if Master Bao'er's identity is revealed, there will be a disaster that will shake the sky. I cannot hold it, and you cannot hold it."

"You should really tell me who she is," Han Sen said. "That is the only way we can be prepared, right?"

Rocky Dee shook his head. "I cannot tell you her name, and I cannot disclose her history. If I tell you these things, the universe will be thrown upside down."

"That seems really serious!" Han Sen looked at Rocky Dee and asked, "There has to be something you can tell me, right?"

Rocky Dee hesitated and said, "Hide her. Do not let the God Spirits realize who she really is. Do not let the God Chaos Party find her, or there will be a grand disaster."

"I cannot put her in hiding forever," Han Sen coldly said. "Bao'er will not agree with that. Even if she did agree with it, I would not accept that."

"At least not now," Rocky Dee said. "You need to wait until she grows up. Maybe then she can."

"How far must she develop? Must she become Reboot class?" Han Sen asked as a test.

"I do not know," Rocky Dee said. He looked weird as he spoke. "Master Bao'er's limit is not something we can guess or even try to understand."

Han Sen stared at Rocky Dee and said, "Fine. This is the last question. Aside from you, are there any other creatures that can reveal Bao'er's identity?"

"Yes, or maybe there are none," Rocky Dee weirdly said.

"Be clearer!" Han Sen frowned.

Rocky Dee sighed and said, "Back in the day, perhaps some people might have been able to tell. These days, I cannot even be sure if those guys are alive. Even if they were, I cannot be certain they would notice. If Master Bao'er did a test like the bronze tripod again, people might recognize something."

"According to your theory, Bao'er is safe." Han Sen felt a bit relieved.

"If I was unable to recognize who she was in the first place, I doubt there are many in this world that can do what I could not," Rocky Dee said with seriousness. "Still, it would be best for her not to be flaunted around, just in case."

"I understand," Han Sen said. "You should go. The restrictions on your body can now be removed. I don't think you need Bao'er to undo the spell put on you."

"Are you really letting me go?" Rocky Dee looked shocked.

"Keeping you here is sure to attract more trouble," Han Sen casually said. "I do not want to kill you, therefore I will just choose to let you go."

"Are you not afraid that I will leak the secrets about Master Bao'er?" Rocky Dee asked.

"I am afraid, but I do not think you will. After Bao'er left, you could have run, but you didn't." Han Sen smiled.

"Hmph." Rocky Dee coldly grunted. He twisted the paper and jumped. In the air, he became his real self again. He reached out the paper man in his hand to Han Sen. "Give this paper man to Master Bao'er. If she needs it, she only has to use the paper man, and I will lend her my assistance."

After that, Rocky Dee threw the paper man at Han Sen like a card. He turned around and left the garden, taking the dragon maid with him.