

Chapter 3211 Dead Body in the Coffin

The young lady pulling the coffin let the chain go. She fell to the side and bowed to Qin Jing Zhen.

“Good. Good. Good. You did a fine job.” Qin Jing Zhen was so happy that he said the “good” three times.

One of the priests took the young lady away to heal while Qin Jing Zhen and the main priest went to examine the black metal box.

The rectangular metal box had no symbols on it, but the lid was different from an ordinary coffin. Normally, the lid of a coffin had one side. This metal box’s lid was on the side where the metal ring was.

A ring was positioned between the lid and the box. If the ring was pulled, the lid would open.

Qin Jing Zhen had no idea that the two servants present were Han Sen and Bao’er in disguise. He thought only his confidants were there, so he ordered the others to open the box via that ring. The ring was on one side of the metal box, which was not locked. The priests went to pull the ring and chain to open the lid.

It was different from what they had imagined. The lid was connected to something. As the lid was pulled, the item hung in the air.

Below the lid was a rectangular piece of ice. It was unknown how this ice had stayed so cold. It looked transparent like it was a perfect crystal. A blonde woman was encased in the ice.

“That is Wan’er’s dead body!” Han Sen secretly screamed. The woman in the ice looked just like Wan’er when she was blonde, but this blonde lady’s face was pale and snow white. It did not look lively. It did not look like she was alive.

Qin Jing Zhen and the main priest just looked at each other. Before they opened the lid, they had many guesses as to what was inside. No matter what they had predicted, they had not expected to see a lady’s dead body inside the box.

Qin Jing Zhen frowned as he looked at the priest and asked, “Is this the treasure that the alpha king left?” He had no clue how a woman’s dead body could aid him in ruling the world.

The priest was also very confused. He developed a wry smile and said, “The alpha king was a character like a god. There has to be a reason as to why he left behind this body.”

Qin Jing Zhen wished to say something, but he heard Qin Bai, who was still kneeling, start to scream. “She... She moved...”

Qin Jing Zhen and the priest looked over at the rectangular block of ice. There was nothing out of the ordinary. The blonde lady was still in the ice. She hadn’t moved.

Qin Jing Zhen wanted to ask Qin Bai something, but he immediately heard a “katcha” sound. A long crack appeared in the

ice.

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That crack was similar to someone pushing the first domino piece. That one crack in the ice multiplied into many. Lots of them rapidly developed across the ice.

“Protect the king!” A guard moved to protect Qin Jing Zhen and Qin Bai. A “pang” sound was heard. The ice, which had formed many cracks, suddenly exploded. The dead body of the blonde lady did not fall down with the hailstorm of ice bits. She just floated in the air. Although she did not have a lifeforce, one could sense a golden wave within her body. It was the power that made her stable in the air.

Han Sen knew this power. This was the power Wan’er used to enter her blonde lady mode. It was bad for his Super God Spirit mode, as they always canceled each other out.

The priest’s expression did not change as he suddenly said, “My King, I remember. The legends claim that when the alpha king was born, he was no good. There wasn’t a single God Spirit willing to give him a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, but the alpha king’s real sister was blessed by God. When she was born, she had an incredible God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Because she did not want to see her big brother get bullied, she gave her God Spirit Blood-Pulse to her brother. Ever since then, the alpha was very powerful. From a nobody, he became the man that created the Qin Kingdom. It was all because of the princess giving away her God Spirit Blood-Pulse.” “I know that. The legend says the alpha king was unable to keep the God Spirit Blood – Pulse going, so the next of the bloodline was blessed by an Annihilation-class god temple instead. It never did come from the original alpha. The Qin Kingdom’s current God Spirit Blood-Pulse pulse is different from the alpha king. All of that is just a legend. No one knows for sure the validity of it all. Do you understand something, Priest?” Qin Jing Zhen finally understood what the priest was thinking.

The priest was very happy and nodded. “If I have guessed it correctly, that legend might be true. This is the alpha’s fabled princess. He left her body here and said it could help you rule the universe. Perhaps the princess’s God Spirit Blood-Pulse is different from that of the legends. Perhaps she did not give it all to her brother. Maybe her God Spirit Blood-Pulse can always be given to others, and that is why the alpha kept her body here. It was for his children to have too.”

Qin Jing Zhen’s eyes looked very bright. If he could get the legendary alpha king’s Blood – Pulse, he would be like the alpha. He could become a king that would shock the entire universe.

Qin Xiu had come close to ruling the universe. If Qin Jing Zhen received a Blood-Pulse like Qin Xiu, he thought he would not be any inferior to Qin Xiu.

Han Sen was not as optimistic about these prospects as they were. After all, Qin Jing Zhen and the others only knew about Qin Xiu from the books they had read. History books were not going to portray the Qin Kingdom alpha as an enemy. Let’s not suggest Qin Xiu was super evil, but even if he was, he would have been praised as a proper hero.

Han Sen understood the real Qin Xiu. Regardless of anything else, that man would have done anything for his sister, Wan'er.

Qin Xiu wanted Wan'er's God Spirit Blood-Pulse so he could give it to his descendants. That was why he had set this up. Han Sen did not believe it, not one syllable of it. It was likely the other way around.

The gold waves from Wan'er's body grew stronger. In the beginning, it was just like an ordinary wave of water. Now, it had become a gold fire that raged around her.

"Impossible," the priest said upon seeing the gold flames around Wan'er. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets. "This is unbelievable. There is no sign of a God Spirit, and there is no scary gene race buff. It's just her body power that is this strong. She is stronger than a Break World elite. What is the alpha princess's Blood – Pulse power?"

In fact, there was no need for him to say that. Qin Jing Zhen was able to tell all of this as well. Wan'er was indeed very powerful. He was a king with an Annihilation God Spirit Blood-Pulse and could use the strongest gene races of the Qin Kingdom. Even with all that, he could not match her might. "Just for her body to have such a scary power, with my Qin family's God Spirit Blood-Pulse and gene races, who in this universe would be able to compete with me? Even the very high God Spirits would be afraid of me." Qin Jing Zhen looked like he was picturing himself uniting the universe. His eyes glowed as he looked upon Wan'er.

Han Sen grew increasingly nervous. Wan'er's power seemed stronger than when she was in the geno universe. She was far scarier here.

Wan'er was a good girl. In blonde mode, she could not control her will or her power. Even Han Sen had been beaten by her.

Han Sen suddenly thought of an incredibly scary possibility. "Hang on... Wan'er's gold power goes against my Super God Spirit mode. Does that mean her power is a reverse Super God Spirit mode?"

Chapter 3212 Revive

Han Sen kept thinking. Whenever Wan'er reached the geno universe and her gold power showed up, she would become exhausted. Han Sen believed it was her body that had the problem. Now that he was able to think about it some more, he started to believe it was similar to what he was going through. The geno universe restricted all powers that did not belong there.

Wan'er's body needed to have her gold power restricted if her body was to recover.

Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode did not get along well with her power. It restricted her reverse Super God Spirit mode power. It made her body normal again.

Han Sen was still confused about something. After Wan'er was reborn, her body should have belonged to the race of the Witch. They were from the geno universe. Even if she was restricted by the geno universe, why did she have the powers of her past life?

Han Sen quickly came up with one possibility for this conundrum. Perhaps the body of the Witch Wan'er did not actually belong to her in the first place. It might have come from Qin Xiu, who went to that world.

After thinking about this some more, Han Sen did not think that could be accurate either. Qin Xiu's gene race was World King God. His power should have been similar to the World King God's power for him to combine with World King God and break the world.

His Super God Spirit mode power was not World King God's power. Han Sen thought it was weird. He could not understand it right now, but there was one thing he knew for certain. The blonde lady he was looking at was truly Wan'er, and she was probably combined with the two Wan'er's from both universes.

"Does that mean when World King God put me and Wan'er into the tunnel that bridged the two worlds, it was supposed to just pull the Witch Wan'er and combine her with the Wan'er of her past life to revive Wan'er?" Han Sen was shocked. He could not be certain his guess was correct.

Han Sen's body's Super God Spirit mode was restricted by the rules of the world. Now, Wan'er's body power had become very strong because the Wan'er from two worlds had combined. Han Sen could feel his Super God Spirit mode had been severely restricted.

Even though he was a fair distance away from Wan'er, he could barely feel his body and Super God Spirit mode power.

"If this Wan'er wants to kill someone, who in this world can hope to stop her?" Han Sen felt a chill run down his spine.

Han Sen understood that the Super God Spirit mode was very scary. When he could use it without its imposed limits, he could fight Break World elites. He could even beat the low-level Break World elites.

Now, Wan'er's power dwarfed Han Sen's power. After all, the power of Wan'er from both worlds had been combined into one. Her power had become the power of two people. This effect was not so simple as one plus one equals two.

The current power Wan'er wielded made Han Sen's heart shake.

At this time, Wan'er's eyes opened to reveal gold pupils that shone like a pair of suns.

Her eyes were very pretty, but they lacked warmth. Therefore, her eyes looked cold.

"Alpha Princess, my surname is Qin..." Qin Jing Zhen had everyone bow before the blonde lady. He hoped to receive her Blood-Pulse blessing. Han Sen knew things were going to get worse. With Wan'er's situation being what it was, she would be just like the blonde Wan'er. She would not recognize anyone.

In the past, Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode was able to cancel Wan'er's power. Now, it had been so long, and his Super God Spirit mode power was being suppressed. Wan'er's gold power was affected a bit, but it could still explode. Han Sen wondered if he had the power to stop Wan'er.

Han Sen prayed to himself, "I hope things won't go as bad as I think they might. I hope Qin Xiu is not as bad as I thought."

For people like Han Sen, they had a knack for having their greatest fears come true. It was not like he had a special feature. It was just that he was able to perceive things for how they truly were. If he thought something might happen, there was a high chance he was right.

Wan'er floated in the air. Her blonde hair dropped. She was like a god looking down on Qin Jing Zhen from a lofty place. She still looked very cold. Qin Jing Zhen sensed something was really wrong. His face changed. He could not help but retreat as many guards and priests moved to protect him and Qin Bai.

Wan'er finally moved. Suddenly, she came right before Qin Bai. She was so fast that the very powerful guards could not even see how she moved.

Seeing Wan'er grab Qin Bai's head, the other guards and priests had yet to react. Only Qin Jing Zhen, who was next to Qin Bai, noticed. His body mustered a scary power. He summoned a thunder-like, destroying-the-world type power as he threw a punch at Wan'er's hands.

Han Sen had to confess he had underestimated the king. Ordinary kings were usually busy with business affairs, so they never practiced their combat to extreme levels.

Although the humans of the Qin Kingdom borrowed power from the outside, if they did not have enough innate power or will, it was hard to command a powerful God Spirit Blood-Pulse and gene races well.

Qin Jing Zhen's power was not weak. Han Sen could tell he had practiced hard.

He had not reached a Break World level, but he was a rare type of person in the realm of humans. The punch he threw must have had the power of Decapitation Queen.

Wan'er's hand did not look very strong. It did not look like it wielded any power. It was just that her hand was burning with a gold flame.

Pang!

When Qin Jing Zhen's punch touched down on Wan'er's hand, the king's entire body flew away like a broken kite. As he descended, he coughed up a lot of blood. His overbearing punch was swallowed the moment it came into contact with the golden light. There was not a single drop or dot left of it. It did not even make a sound.

"My King!" the main priest screamed. He flew over and caught Qin Jing Zhen's body, but he also spat out blood. He hit a wall with Qin Jing Zhen.

Wan'er's hand still moved to grab Qin Bai's head. Qin Bai was frozen in place. He had never seen this before. He had never seen his proud father ever be reduced to such trouble

A body flashed. Han Sen held Qin Bai and retreated like a shadow.

No matter how much of an asshole Qin Bai was, he had always been nice to Han Sen. Thus, Han Sen did not want to watch the boy get killed right in front of him.

At the same time, the painting on the wall of the Destiny Well chamber began to glow. The old man in the drawing had a god light. He walked out of the painting like a god. He stood in front of Wan'er.

The old man still held his black cane. His body brimmed with a god light as he looked at Wan'er and said, "I promised to protect this temple. No matter what you are, you cannot kill here."

Chapter 3213 Old Man in the Painting

A priest moved to protect the injured Qin Jing Zhen and the main priest. As they retreated, he said, "My King, I will ask more people to come and help..."

Qin Jing Zhen looked frustrated as he gnashed his teeth and said, "Shut up. No one is allowed to leave the god temple. I will kill anyone who tries to leave. If whatever happens today is made public, you will all be killed."

It was unimaginable what might happen if it was made known that an incident took place in the alpha temple, resulting in Qin Jing Zhen being injured. How much would that affect the Qin Kingdom? The losses for the Qin Kingdom could not be calculated, let alone fathomed.

Qin Jing Zhen could not let that happen. He believed the old man in the painting could sort this problem out.

"Father!" Qin Bai cried as he ran before Qin Jing Zhen. He had never seen Qin Jing Zhen in such a state. His hair was messed up, and he had blood in his mouth. He looked pale and a bit green.

"Do not be afraid, Bai son. All is fine." Qin Jing Zhen patted Qin Bai on the head. He allowed a trusted man to take Qin Bai and leave the temple.

Although people might become suspicious of the crown prince leaving before everyone else, Qin Jing Zhen did not want to risk his son's life. He was Qin Jing Zhen's only son, so nothing could be allowed to happen to him.

He forced a smile. He looked at Han Sen, who was next to Qin Bai, and asked, "Are you Han Sen? I have been wanting to meet you, but I never thought we would meet at a time like this. The teacher was right. You are a unique man."

"Please forgive me for joining here uninvited," Han Sen casually said. He did not really care for Qin Jing Zhen. His attention was mostly fixed on the old man and Wan'er.

“My King, who is the old man in the picture?” Han Sen thought the old man in the painting looked godly. He did not look human. He looked more like a God Spirit than a human.

“It is good that you came uninvited. If you had not come, my son would be put in danger.” Qin Jing Zhen paused and went on to say, “That elite is not a human. He is a powerful God Spirit. Back in ancient times, he was as strong as 12 Annihilation God Spirits.” “As strong as 12 Annihilation God Spirits?” Han Sen was shocked. How could a God Spirit like that not be in a god temple but instead relegated to a painting inside another god temple?

Qin Jing Zhen did not hide anything. “I do not really know who he is. I only know that one of the alpha kings invited him in to protect the temple. The legends claim he is an old god. Before the 12 main gods existed, he was already that powerful. I have tried doing my best to research his origins, but no information about him has been discovered.”

Upon hearing Qin Jing Zhen say all that, Han Sen was shocked. The old man in the painting was clearly very powerful. When Han Sen had fought Moment God, he got a grasp of what true power was like. This man far exceeded that.

Aside from those 12 Annihilation God Spirits, only the person inside the geno hall could be that powerful. The old man in the painting was not him.

If such a powerful God Spirit existed, it would have been from before the universe rebooted.

The God Hall Leader had told Han Sen that because the universe had rebooted, a sky full of God Spirit power had been weakened. Han Sen had been able to kill Moment God, but that was not the best Moment God. That was because the universe had been rebooted. Moment God had not yet recovered the god power an Annihilation God Spirit should have had.

The old man in the painting was likely a powerful God Spirit from a time before the universe was rebooted. It was unclear why he had not been affected by the reboot. Either way, that was why he had such a scary god power.

Even if the old man was the strongest Annihilation God Spirit, Han Sen did not think he could beat Wan'er while she was in that mode.

Wan'er's eyes looked the same as they always did. It was like she had not heard what the old man in the painting said. She floated like she had not seen the old man in the painting.

“The latitude and longitude of the world is just a picture,” the old man angrily said. He seemed to have been enraged by her ignorance of him. He moved his cane and sent a miraculous power flying at Wan'er.

Han Sen had witnessed Xie Qing King use a power that enabled him to draw something and have that thing come to life, but he had never seen anything real become a painting.

The old man in the painting emitted a god light. Everything in the temple became a 2D picture.

It was like the entire scene became a 2D anime. Everything was very unreal. Wan'er, who had a gold fire around her body, was not affected by the power. She still floated as she approached the old man. The power used against her did not seem to affect her in the least.

The face of the old man in the painting changed. He was a drawing god. Before the universe was rebooted, he was an Annihilation God Spirit. Back then, there were more than 12 Annihilation God Spirits.

But he had fallen and joined the God Chaos Party. In his last fight, he wanted to escape the disastrous rebooting of the universe. He hid inside a drawing that had an incredible god power. That was how he managed to survive. He was not erased by the rebooting of the universe.

He also did not want to get trapped inside the painting. A king of the Qin Kingdom randomly found the god painting. He accidentally opened the painting. It allowed the painting god to be set free. He thanked the Qin Kingdom's king, but he also wanted a place to stay. The painting god had lost his god temple, so he agreed to guard the Qin Kingdom's Alpha Temple and accept the sacrifices of the kingdom's royalty.

The painting god had heard the legends about Qin Xiu and Qin Wan'er. Back then, he was still trapped inside the painting. He had never seen Qin Xiu or Qin Wan'er. He also did not care much about legends like that.

Humans use god spirit blood pulses and gene power. They could not get very strong, but right now, that Wan'er in front of him made him drop a pretense of flippancy and take things deathly seriously.

Seeing his painting god power was unable to affect Wan'er, the painting god's god light flashed. He gathered up power on the wooden cane.

The wine bottle, which was hanging on the wooden cane, flew up. It poured out an elixir that was like ink. The painting god put the tip of the wooden cane into the liquid. It was like a giant pen splashing ink on Wan'er.

The whole world suddenly turned into a painting. Wherever the painting god's cane reached, the space that touched the ink turned into darkness. It was like a piece of paper god had painted black. Whatever had been on the paper before was covered by the ink. It was like it had never existed in the first place.

Anything touched by the ink on the cane was enveloped by darkness. The old man waved his wooden cane, turning half of the god temple black. Wan'er was in the half of the temple that had turned black.

Now, the god temple looked incredibly weird. Half of it was like its usual god temple self, whereas the other half was a 2D world of darkness.

Chapter 3214 Invincible Stance

In the darkness, a gold shadow was quaking. It was becoming brighter too. Within a few seconds, Wan'er was able to walk right out of that dark. She effortlessly strolled out of the painting

“No... Impossible...” The painting’s god face changed. His face was full of shock. Before the universe rebooted, he had been the strongest elite. Even members of the God Chaos Party were afraid of him.

Although he did not reach the last step and become a Reboot class, he was not like an ordinary Annihilation God Spirit either.

After the universe rebooted, Annihilation God Spirits were weakened. Nothing had been able to compete with him. The painting god was still able to fight an Annihilation God Spirit, he wasn’t certain whether he would win or lose.

Facing a human, his power was not working. That was incomprehensible. He was different from ordinary God Spirits. He did just have god power. After he had fallen, he combined with the God Chaos Party’s secret skills and used a god power to break worlds. Thus, he had strong and scary powers.

If things were not like that, he would not have dared to say he could fight Annihilation God Spirits.

Yet, power like that could not hurt a human woman. How would one tell a man like that to stay calm and not be surprised?

Wan’er emerged from the darkness. She looked at the painting god. Her expression was cold. It was like she had no focus.

She raised her hand and waved at the painting god. It was like she was slashing around a knife.

The painting god’s expression changed. He clutched his wooden cane and used ink to block. It was like he was blocking an invisible knife.

Katcha!

The gold light flashed in space. The painting god and his cane were slashed in half. The painting on the wall was cut in half too.

Qin Jing Zhen and the others watched the painting god get killed with ease. His body dissolved in a golden light. They were all too shocked to say a single word.

He was very scary and had protected many things for the Qin Kingdom. Now, he had been killed with one hit from a woman. It was so shocking that it could not be described.

That was especially true about people like Qin Jing Zhen, who knew about the painting god. He was even more shocked than the others. The history of the Qin family had many records about the painting god.

Back in the day, the Zhao, Wei, and Han kingdoms had reunited to try and siege Jade Wall City. The place was going to fall. The scary old man in the painting had waved his finger, immediately eliminating the generals of the three kingdoms. They simply died out in space. He had saved the Qin Kingdom from falling

There was another time when many officers of the Qin Kingdom had revolted. They almost managed to kill a very young Qin Kingdom king. The queen visited the temple with the young boy and prayed for the alpha's assistance.

The traitors surrounded the alpha temple. Many of them were elites who could shock the sky. The Qin Kingdom was going to change its name.

The old man from the painting revealed himself. He waved his cane in the drawing and had a few dozen elites immediately destroyed. It saved the Qin family's bloodline.

A god like that was murdered by a woman. How could Qin Jing Zhen not be afraid?

"Leave! Leave the alpha temple!" Qin Jing Zhen could not care for much now. He commanded everyone to abandon the temple. It was no longer about whether or not the Qin Kingdom would suffer many big losses. It was all about ensuring their survival.

Han Sen was running too. The power Wan'er used to kill the painting god was not something he could repel. He asked himself to confirm it, and he told himself he couldn't. The Wan'ers from two universes had combined. The power was so strong that one could not imagine what it was like. Han Sen thought that even if God Hall Leader fought her, he would not be able to win.

The officers and royals outside were unaware of what was happening inside. They saw the priests and servants emerge while protecting a terrible-looking Qin Jing Zhen.

"Open the temple's bai sema!" Qin Jing Zhen was in the middle of a crisis, but he was not in a panic. He gave the order without issue.

The area around the alpha temple flickered. Many strange beasts revealed themselves. The shadows of those beasts were like dragons, but they weren't dragons. There were nine of them. The heads and tails of nine weird beasts connected to create a giant orb of light that bubbled around the alpha temple.

Katcha!

A gold light flashed. It was like a knife used to punish the gods. The shadows of the nine weird beasts that had composed the shield were gone. The gold light was not stopping there. It continued to attack. Wan'er made a big crack in the man-made planet. She went into space and slashed down on Jade Wall City's castle to create a big hole in it.

The whole of Jade Wall City shook after the strike. Fortunately, the man-made planet only had officers on it. Ordinary people weren't there. Otherwise, that attack would have killed many people.

The scary elites from the palace protected Qin Jing Zhen as they escaped the alpha temple. Han Sen took Bao'er with them as they left. He was fairly certain that Wan'er did not remember anything. She had become the emotionless blonde lady who was not restricted by anything.

Even the Super God Spirit mode was not restrained. Han Sen could not find a way to restrict the blonde Wan'er.

He flew away, but he did not get far. Han Sen looked terrible. Wan'er did not go after Qin Jing Zhen. He did not know when, but she suddenly appeared behind him. "Holy crap! What is this?" Han Sen was shocked. He could not pretend anymore. No one noticed him do it, but he summoned the Sky God Crown. He used the Sky God Crown to pull Bao'er into the God of Wealth Temple with him.

The God of Wealth Temple was in the Gold Crystal System. It was many systems away from Jade Wall City. Wan'er should not have been able to follow.

Han Sen had only just entered the God of Wealth Temple when Wan'er's body appeared before the God of Wealth Temple.

"I cannot be that unlucky!" Han Sen's face turned ashen.

Decapitation Queen appeared inside God of Wealth Temple. Clutching her guillotine, she shouted at Wan'er, "How ignorant! How dare you come to the God of Wealth Temple!" "Decapitation Queen, stand down!" Han Sen had a cold sweat. Decapitation Queen was strong, but before Wan'er, her power was nothing Han Sen was afraid Wan'er would kill her with one hit. Perhaps she would have been struck down so hard that her god base would not recover. It was too late for Han Sen to say anything. Wan'er moved her hand. It was a simple strike.

Seeing the gold fire come before Decapitation Queen, Han Sen was too late to save her.

Bzzt!

Time seemed to have stopped. Even the gold flame on Wan'er stopped. At that moment, a body went up and pulled Decapitation Queen back.

The gold flame burst into the sky and was extinguished in space. It had enough force to destroy many of the planets around there. Space was suddenly filled with countless lights.

Han Sen thought it was too close, but Moment God helped. If she hadn't, Decapitation Queen would have been killed.

His Super God Spirit mode had a killing God Spirit power. Wan'er's reverse Super God Spirit mode might have had a similar thing, so he did not want to risk it.

Han Sen gnashed his teeth. He took Bao'er, who looked like herself again, to teleport away from God of Wealth Temple.

Moment God's time power did not affect Wan'er much. Although they had been helped, Han Sen did not want to fight Wan'er. He had to lead her away to avoid her destroying the god temple.

Chapter 3215 Drawing the Disaster to the East

The Super God Spirit mode and Wan'er's power were like water and fire. Water could put out fire, and fire could burn water. If there was the same amount, they would put each other out. It was like when Han Sen and Wan'er were together, their powers were suppressed.

After two Wan'ers combined into one, her power exploded. She was much better than Han Sen with his Super God Spirit mode. That was why the scales were now tipped.

In a situation like this, they were restricting each other. If one of their powers was stronger than the other, there would have been a big restriction. Now, Wan'er's power was twice as strong. It made Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode useless. He was suppressed because of that.

Fortunately, Han Sen did not rely on only one power. Although his Super God Spirit mode was suppressed, he still had four other geno powers.

Han Sen did not care about the balance of the universe. He broke the rules of the universe and broke the world. He used Galaxy Teleportation to take Bao'er to the entrance of Soldier Knife Sky.

With Wan'er's situation being like it was, drawing her there was something of a disaster. It was a disaster that could harm innocent people. He preferred taking her to the God Chaos Party people than having her hurt civilians.

Wan'er was like a frozen spirit. Han Sen used Galaxy Teleportation, but he still could not shake her. She steadily followed.

Han Sen saw a gold light. He felt a chill. His body was like the tide bobbing along the waves. It was like he was pushed away by the gold light in his attempt to dodge the scary attack.

Han Sen was going to use the Break World powers to enter Soldier Knife Sky's space tunnel, but Wan'er's attack had cut a giant hole in the tunnel.

Without hesitation, he went into Soldier Knife Sky. By doing so, he re-entered the mysterious world of weapons.

Wan'er hurriedly followed Han Sen there. She did not say anything. She just waved her hand at Han Sen's body.

She was too fast. When her hand came down, it was like she was already slashing at Han Sen. He did not have time to react.

Fortunately, Han Sen's battle power had already reached the reflection level. Before his brain reacted, his body reacted normally and dodged the scary attack.

Han Sen felt depressed. He shouted at Wan'er, "I thought we were friends! It is fine if you do not remember me, but you do not have to keep chasing me!"

Wan'er behaved as if she had not heard a word he said. She slashed her hand again.

In that world, there were not many people who could fight Wan'er. Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode was suppressed, but he had a lot of battle experience and power. Wan'er was unable to kill him.

Han Sen knew this would not turn out well if it kept going. He could only fight or escape, hoping to leave Wan'er's range of pursuit.

He did not want to kill Wan'er, but he did not want to be killed by Wan'er either. Ergo, he had no choice but to run.

Wa-la! Wa-la!

Paper kept flipping and flopping inside Bao'er's pocket as her book suddenly opened up. From inside, a paper man jumped out and scolded Han Sen by saying, "Han Sen, you are an asshole! Didn't you promise me you would not leave Jade Wall City? Is your f*cking word nothing but bullsh*t? You left Jade Wall City and came to the f*cking Soldier Knife Sky. It is fine if you come to Soldier Knife Sky, but you brought Master Bao'er here."

"Why don't you shut up for just a minute?" Han Sen moved and evaded Wan'er's next attack. He said to the paper man, Rocky Dee, "I did not want to come here either, but something forced me here. I had no choice." "Who made you do this?" Rocky Dee asked that just as Wan'er's hand moved. A bottomless trench cleaved through the land, which was full of weapons. Many scary weapons were destroyed.

The weapons around the trench did not react. They did not fight back or anything. All they did was tremble as if they were sheep encountering a tiger.

Rocky Dee's face changed as he shouted, "This is... What is this?"

"I do not know who it is. I only know she fancies killing me. She has already chased me everywhere, so what do you propose I should have done? Do you have any better ideas?" Han Sen spoke as he dodged and flew around. "How could there be such a scary human?" Rocky Dee coldly asked. "You are a magnet for scary people. I can only suppose you have tremendously bad luck. What am I supposed to do?"

"If you cannot think of a solution to this mess, then I will come up with one myself." Han Sen flew deep into Soldier Knife Sky.

Every layer of the Thirty-Three Days' skies was broken. God Chaos Party was massive, but they could not connect all of those spaces. They only made a path that led to each one, one by one.

Han Sen wanted to find a way into the second sky. If he kept ascending, it would only be a matter of time before he encountered more members of God Chaos Party.

If there were a few people like Sky King Leader, and they wanted to stop Wan'er, perhaps Han Sen could escape.

Rocky Dee could tell what Han Sen was planning to do. He looked extremely glum as he said, "You must have a death wish. If you do not handle this well, you will find yourself the enemy of both. It is fine for you to die, but don't let Master Bao'er go down with you."

Han Sen did not care for anything Rocky Dee said to him. He kept using Galaxy Teleportation in Soldier Knife Sky. Every time he teleported, it was not a great distance away. He did not want to miss the path or tunnel that led to the second sky.

Rocky Dee's real body was in the Paper God Temple. He felt depressed. It was hard for him to convince the leader to find someone else to kill Han Sen. Now, Han Sen was going after them.

There was also someone absurdly powerful behind him. Rocky Dee had experienced a reboot of the universe. He was a god in two worlds, but he had never seen a human this powerful before.

"Even Qin Xiu was not this scary back in the day. Who is this woman?" Rocky Dee frowned and retreated into thought.

He did not care for Han Sen's life, but he had to care for Bao'er's life.

Han Sen was trying to bring this problem to God Chaos Party. Its leader was not a character Han Sen should provoke. If Han Sen did not handle things well, he could end up being attacked by both parties. Then, he would die even faster.

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With the video the paper man sent, Rocky Dee saw Han Sen reached the second sky's entrance. His face changed. He gnashed his teeth and abandoned Paper God Temple.

After Weapon God was killed, Soldier Knife Sky was not given a new god to take over the realm. Some members of the God Chaos Party saw Han Sen, but they did not have the power to stop him. They watched Han Sen race through the gate and enter the second sky.

The second sky's scene was different from Soldier Knife Sky. There were no mounds of weapons that were like seas or mountains. After Han Sen entered it, water was seen in every direction. It was a pure water world.

There was no land or air. That entire world was full of water.

The water there seemed a bit weird. It was not just one color. There were all kinds of liquid colors combined into one. It was like a colorful rainbow liquid world.

Chapter 3216 Shadow God

Han Sen absorbed the Extreme King prince's water origin, so he was no stranger to water powers. His movement in the water was not negatively affected. He looked like a fish that had been given water.

Wan'er was not affected by the rainbow liquid either. Like a ghost, she pursued Han Sen.

"I wonder where the guarding temple of the second sky lies," Han Sen thought.

In Soldier Knife Sky, Han Sen had to pull out the Inch Grey Sword to surprise Weapon God. Otherwise, Soldier Knife Sky was so big that Weapon God would not have known that he and his crew had entered Soldier Knife Sky without doing so.

Han Sen used Galaxy Teleportation to keep moving through the water. Even if he was unable to find a god temple, finding the way that would lead to the third sky was fine too.

Han Sen thought the suppressing god temple of each realm would likely be the exit point.

His Galaxy Teleportation came to an end. Han Sen suddenly felt his body get stuck by something. He looked around but did not see a creature. There was still liquid everywhere. He was in a portion of the sea that had purple liquid.

Han Sen had a closer look and noticed what the problem was. The purple liquid was shaped like a giant whale. He had gotten stuck inside the whale's brain.

Perhaps it was because Han Sen was there, but the whale-shaped purple liquid started to move. It swung its tail and started to swim. It looked like a real whale even though it was a purple liquid whale. "In this water world sky, all the creatures seem to be liquid creatures." Han Sen now fully understood.

The purple liquid whale had just begun to swim when gold light started to shine. The whale's body was cut by the gold light. A lot of purple liquid started to leak out everywhere.

Han Sen was too late to use Galaxy Teleportation because he was stuck. He could no longer escape, so he had to draw his Inch Grey Sword. He generated Break World power to stop the gold light.

Dong! The gold light struck the Inch Grey Sword. Han Sen felt the unstoppable power coming at him. It was like he had been hit by a bullet train. His body was like a spring as he flew away.

Fortunately, the Inch Grey Sword was very weird. It did not break because of the gold light. On top of that, Han Sen was very good when it came to borrowing the powers of others and using them for himself. With that power flying at him, he took it and made the knockback send him further.

Han Sen thought, "Escaping like that is not the most ideal method. If I cannot make Wan'er focus on the God Chaos Party, I will be unable to escape her."

While he was thinking, he saw a weird building come lurching through the depths of the water. It was a crystal-like palace in the midst of the water world. It was not touching the sky or touching the ground. It was just floating in the water.

Han Sen looked at it. The signboard of the palace had three words written on it: "Liquid God Temple."

"The guardian here is not a water god. It's a liquid god. I wonder what the difference between a water god and a liquid god is." Han Sen's heart jumped. He rushed toward the Liquid God Temple and threw a punch at its door.

Pang!

Han Sen's Break World power was not an attacking power, but Liquid God Temple's door and the small hall beyond was broken.

"Who broke my god temple?" An angry voice sounded from within the god temple. Han Sen did not bother looking at who it was. He just used Galaxy Teleportation to go behind the god temple.

“Let’s allow this Liquid God to see Wan’er,” Han Sen said in silent prayer. Perhaps it was because Han Sen had not done anything bad recently, but God should have surely realized Han Sen was well-behaved. He thought there was a fair chance God would enable things to go his way.

Liquid God stormed out of the god temple. He saw Wan’er, who was pursuing Han Sen. He thought it was Wan’er who had destroyed his temple, so he immediately flung his tentacles toward the lady.

Liquid God looked very weird. He kind of looked like an octopus or a jellyfish. His body was transparent like water. He had many tentacles and rainbow-like liquid flowing around him.

Upon seeing Liquid God’s tentacles go to snare and tie her up, Wan’er’s body blazed with gold fire. It was like a sharp blade that was going to cut up Liquid God’s tentacles.

“Naive. Liquid cannot be attacked. It is everywhere. No kind of attack can do anything to me.” Before Liquid God could say anything else, his body was turned into nothing by the gold fire. There was not even a drop of water left.

The shiny god light was still there though. It turned the crystal-like Liquid God Temple into nothing.

The entire god temple was incinerated. Not even a god base remained.

Han Sen was terrified. His Super God Spirit mode had invincibility. His attacks were always improved with it, but it was nothing compared to what she was able to do.

Obviously, Wan’er’s power was aggressive. It was the opposite of Super God Spirit mode.

From now on, aside from the Inch Grey Sword in Han Sen’s hand, he did not think there was another item in existence that could shield him from an attack unleashed by Wan’er.

Bao’er had been sitting on Han Sen’s shoulder the entire time. She pointed forward as she said, “Dad, it looks like there is something at 11 o’clock.” Han Sen looked where she was pointing and saw a giant swirl manifest in the liquid of the realm. It was like a black hole. It conducted very strong movements in space. “Is that the entrance to the third sky?” Han Sen immediately rushed toward the vortex. Liquid God had just been delivered a nasty strike and killed by Wan’er.

After that, God Chaos Party was going to have a grudge with Wan’er. At this point, Han Sen’s plan to draw the disaster to the east had halfway succeeded.

While Han Sen was going to go to the third sky, in God Chaos Party’s headquarters, God Chaos Party’s core members and leaders opened a screen of light. It panned through Water World Sky.

A God Chaos Party member angrily stated, “Liquid God from the main headquarters is gone. Liquid God Temple is gone. Who dared do this to us?”

Another member of the God Chaos Party coldly said, “If I have guessed things correctly, the person has now entered the third sky. Let third sky’s Shadow God check the enemy out.”

“Contact Shadow God,” the leader said as he looked across the members before him.

The screen of light quickly displayed a circus-clown like God Spirit gene race. The clown took off its hat and bowed. “My Leader, what is it that you require?”

“An enemy has invaded Thirty-Three Days,” the leader said. “He will be in the third sky now.”

“Do you want the intruder dead or alive?” Shadow God politely asked with a weird smile. “Who dares stir up disasters in Thirty-Three Days?” God Chaos Party Leader coldly asked. “Whoever it is, I will not allow someone like that to exist.”

“I understand,” Shadow God said with a laugh. His eyes looked a bit evil. “Do not worry, Leader.”

“By the way, open your spirit light screen,” the leader said. “I want to watch you kill the invader.”

“OK, Leader. Await my performance with bated breath. I will not disappoint you.” Shadow God walked out of the god temple.

Chapter 3217 The Third Sky

The third sky was quite different from the other two skies. If Han Sen did not know that it was just one of 33 different skies, he would have believed it was a perfectly normal human world.

The third sky had cities, which had all the amenities a city typically possessed. There were streets for vehicles, as well as docks of all shapes and sizes. Most importantly, there were people. There were vast droves of people there. They all exhibited a range of emotions. Many of them were sad, and many of them were happy. Many were at different points of the spectrum in between. It did not matter how one viewed it, but this was indeed a city. By all accounts, it was a bona fide human city.

Space trains were going by in the sky. There were aircraft too. Han Sen saw a group of students crossing a road. “The third sky is quite surprising.” Han Sen was surprised. He thought the 33 skies were all places only monsters could live in.

If there were humans there, they had to be strong. They were fallen humans, so the God Chaos Party had brought them there.

The third sky was different from what Han Sen was thinking. The people there were just civilians. They did not have strong God Spirit Blood-Pulses or gene race powers. “This place seems rather peaceful,” Han Sen thought. It was a thought that made him frown. If they had all been monsters, he would have been happier.

They were just normal people. If Wan'er's power affected them, Han Sen would have felt bad about it.

Han Sen had only just entered the third sky when he saw that Wan'er was already there. Her hands flashed with gold light. Han Sen's body reacted faster than his mind, so he was able to dodge the strike.

The gold fire crashed down on the ground and created a big trench through the city. Roads broke, buildings collapsed, and the machines that looked like cars fell apart.

There were some screams and cries all mixed in together. The weak humans ran everywhere, but most of them were already dead in the dirt.

The humans touched by the gold fire immediately dissolved. Blood was everywhere. Han Sen didn't see any limbs. The gold fire destroyed every part of everyone it ravaged.

Wan'er striking the land did not seem to have an end. It was unknown how many houses and lives she had destroyed.

Han Sen frowned. There was nothing he could do about it now. He only hoped to draw Wan'er away to keep her from killing any more civilians.

Han Sen teleported away. It was a human city. The distance Han Sen traveled was no farther than the trench Wan'er had created in the metropolitan area.

He was ready to teleport again. Han Sen briefly looked at the deep trench Wan'er had created. There used to be a bridge there, but the other side of the bridge was gone because of her strike.

The other half of the bridge was hanging in the air. Below it was a deep, dark, and mysterious trench.

At this time, there was a five- or six-year-old girl holding onto one of the rebars. She was hanging in the air. It looked like she was going to fall. As she clung for her life, she kept crying out, "Mom! Mom!"

Han Sen looked at the girl and teleported toward her. He picked up the girl without issue.

The girl was picked up by Han Sen, but she looked a bit evil. She felt cocky and said, "I thought it was some kind of powerful character coming, but it was just you. Humans are all the same. Without exception, they all think they are heroes. Mister Leader, watch this. Watch me kill the invader."

Shadow God looked like a little girl. Han Sen was not prepared, but he was still going to attack. Shadow God suddenly felt Han Sen's hands apply force. His body was thrown away with the force of a cannon-fired cannonball.

Shadow God had been unable to react. He did not think Han Sen would throw him to Wan'er like a bomb.

By the time he realized this had happened, Wan'er was already in front of him. The gold light was coming for him.

Shadow God exploded with shadows. He manifested many clown shadows. One could not accurately determine which of the clown shadows was his true self.

The shadows, which looked like clones, seemed alive. They were all trying to escape in different directions.

Wan'er's hand flashed. The gold light cut through the body of a clown. The clown screamed. God blood spilled out of it like rain. "How did you see where I was?" Shadow God looked at his body, which had been cut in half, and screamed. His head then fell to the

ground.

It was not just Shadow God who died. Many elites from God Chaos Party's headquarters were frozen stiff. Shadow God was one of God Chaos Party's eight kings, which included Weapon God and Liquid God.

Although he was not a top-class elite, he was a Break World God Spirit gene race. He was like an Annihilation-class main god. After he used the strongest shadow power, he was still destroyed in a single strike. It was something the others found difficult to believe.

"Who was that woman? Why does she have such a scary power? Since when did the humans have an elite like this?" The God Chaos Party and elders could only react in shock.

"I have never heard of there being humans this strong before."

"Who is she?"

"What kind of power was that? It did not look like a Break World power. How can someone be that strong with Break World power? She just killed Shadow God."

While everyone rambled about what they were seeing, the God Chaos Party leader looked at Wan'er with great interest. He frowned and said, "I know who she is."

"Leader, do you know who she is?" Many members of the God Chaos Party turned to look at their leader.

The God Chaos Party leader coldly said, "Issue my command to have all members of the God Chaos Party return here and stop engaging the woman."

"Leader, who is that woman? Does she have what it takes to make you do that?" Everyone was shocked.

The God Chaos Party leader laughed and said, "You guys should remember that person who came to the Chaos God Hall, right? The young man that sought to make a deal with us." When the people there heard about the man, they looked glum.

An elder looked green and said, "Are you talking about Qin Xiu, Leader?"

"Yes," God Chaos Party Leader said with a nod.

"Does that lady have something to do with Qin Xiu?" the elder asked.

The God Chaos Party leader's eyes looked deep. He looked at Wan'er on the screen and asked, "Did you guys forget? The reason Qin Xiu made a trade with us was that he wanted us to revive his sister Qin Wan'er."

Everyone's body froze. They could not believe what they had just heard. An elder screamed, "Impossible! His little sister is dead! She could not be revived! Unless... That is impossible!" The God Chaos Party leader coldly said, "It is not entirely impossible. Right now, we know Qin Xiu succeeded. He was a truly awesome guy. It was a shame Qin Wan'er seemed to have a problem after being revived. Her

mind was never correct.” “Leader, if that is Qin Xiu’s little sister, should we capture her?” An elder’s eyes looked bright. He looked at Qin Wan’er on the screen.

“No. That other guy is Han Sen, right? He drew Qin Wan’er to have her destroy us. We will do as he wants to. We will let him come here.” God Chaos Party Leader smiled. It was a weird smile.

Chapter 3218 No One Can Stop

After Shadow God was killed, the city streets, aircraft, humans, and everything else was gone. The third sky was suddenly turned into a land of ash. It was now the remnants of a former well-developed human area. Everywhere one looked was now just a land of cracks and streams of lava. One could sometimes see volcanos exploding far away. The volcanic dust was everywhere. The sky was dark, but there were no clouds. It was the dust that the erupting volcanos kicked up.

The land looked like doomsday had happened. Han Sen scanned the area around him until he spotted a god temple. The god temple was made of a mirror. It looked like a maze made of mirrors.

The mirror hall displayed a signpost that had three words written on it: “Shadow God Temple.” It belonged to the Shadow God, who had only just been vanquished.

Han Sen’s heart jumped. The Shadow God Temple was still there. It did not matter if Shadow God was revived, but the temple’s god base should have still been there.

There was an 80% to 90% chance that it was an Annihilation-class god base. Han Sen’s heart jumped. He clenched his fists and went straight for the Shadow God Temple.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra and Xuan Yellow Sutra were running at the same time. The two scary powers combined to create Break World powers. He threw a punch at the Shadow God Temple.

“God base, I am coming for you!” Han Sen’s heart exclaimed.

Boom!

Han Sen’s Break World power struck the Shadow God Temple, but the Shadow God Temple did not break like he expected it would. He saw a red Break World power strike the Shadow God Temple, which was like a god temple reflecting a thousand other god temples in the mirage. Han Sen realized he had almost hit himself with the Break World

power.

Fortunately, the reaction time of his body was extraordinarily quick. He managed to avoid his own punch. The Shadow God Temple reflected the Break World power back at Wan’er, who was swiftly on her way. Wan’er just waved her hand to break it.

“Ha! Ha! This is so funny. That Han Sen is only good at running. He is not good at anything else.” An elder laughed.

“He is not as strong as we thought, but he does drag a lot of baggage and carnage along with him in his wake. He provoked the God Chaos Party and the ire of this scary woman. And now? Now, he is trying to bring disaster to the God Chaos Party. This guy should definitely die.”

“You guys should not be so quick to underestimate him,” someone else said. “He did not break the Shadow God Temple because he does not know anything about the Shadow God Temple. It does not imply he is not strong. From what I can tell, his Break World power can rival the eight sky kings.” It was an analysis of a different kind.

“Did you guys forget he was able to take the Grey Inch Sword? That means his willpower is mighty. People like that, even if they are weak, can be incredibly scary. We must not underestimate him.” While everyone in the God Chaos Party was discussing the ongoing events, Han Sen’s eyes were bright. The Shadow God Temple was weird. The building’s mirror-like bricks had a reflective power. They were able to reflect Break World powers back.

“I don’t know Shadow God Temple could deflect Wan’er’s power. If that is possible, I might be able to deal with Wan’er.” Han Sen flew toward the Shadow God Temple.

He did not know what Wan’er was thinking, but it was like she recognized Han Sen. She traveled through space and went behind him. She waved her hand behind Han Sen’s back.

Han Sen was well-prepared. Rather, that was the place he had already selected. He deliberately drew Wan’er there, so that was where she would attack.

The moment Wan’er struck, Han Sen’s body was already evading. The gold light went right past his cheek and struck the back of Shadow God Temple.

The gold fire hit the surface of the mirror-like temple. The many mirrors reflected the scary gold light. It made the Shadow God Temple glow like a sun.

The god light did not actually get deflected. The mirrors were delivered hefty marks. It wasn’t long before they all buckled and broke.

Seeing Shadow God Temple was unable to stop Wan’er’s power, the temple broke. Han Sen didn’t say a word. He just drew Inch Grey Sword and slashed at the Shadow God Temple with light.

Katcha!

Han Sen cut open the Shadow God Temple, which was already in the middle of breaking. The temple shattered. Han Sen cut the god altar in half.

“Destroyed Annihilation-class god temple. Found Annihilation-class god base.”

Han Sen saw that the broken god altar had a god base. He quickly grabbed it and teleported away. The entire process was so smooth that it was like water. It was clean and quick. It did not drag like mud. It was like he had practiced this a million times.

“This guy is very obscene.” When one of the members of God Chaos Party saw this, he gnashed his teeth. Han Sen was unable to break Shadow God Temple, so he used Wan’er to do it for him. While she was doing her thing, he swooped in for the spoils. He took the god base, which made them very mad.

“That asshole! Weapon God’s god base must have been stolen by him as well.”

“Humans really are obscene, shameless assholes. Qin Xiu was like that. Han Sen is like that. None of them are good stuff.”

“Leader, let me go and fight. I can kill that asshole.”

Han Sen did not think poorly of his behavior. He was thinking, “I destroyed Shadow God Temple. I did not get the notification for killing Shadow God though. That means Shadow God did not revive inside Shadow God Temple. I wonder if it was just the god temple being too slow to revive him or Wan’er’s power being able to kill God Spirits for good.”

There was no time for Han Sen to dwell on such riddles. Wan’er was still close behind, and she was not slowing down. Han Sen used what he had at his disposal. Even still, it was proving insufficient to ditch her. He felt depressed and thought, “Why is Wan’er continuing to chase me? Is it because I am too handsome? Am I too attractive? Otherwise, why would she not go after the Qin family instead? Why does she insist on coming after

me?”

Now that he thought about it some more, Han Sen’s heart jumped. “It cannot be because of my Super God Spirit mode, can it? My Super God Spirit mode goes against her power. Maybe she is sub-consciously wanting to destroy anything that might one day pose a threat to her? Is that why she is so committed to destroying me?”

The more Han Sen thought about it, the more he thought that was the reason. Otherwise, Wan’er would not have kept chasing him without letting him go.

Each of the 33 skies was massive, but Han Sen’s power was not restricted there. With his Galaxy Teleportation, he could go anywhere among the 33 skies.

The bad thing about it all was that he had no method of teleporting into the different time and space layers. He had to find each entrance to every layer of the place. He had to go up the skies individually by himself, which was costing him a lot of time.

Not long later, Han Sen finally managed to find the entrance to the fourth floor. He then found the fifth floor, sixth floor, seventh floor, and so on. Han Sen kept on going without anyone coming to stop him.

Besides the God Chaos Party’s elites or ministers not coming, Han Sen did not even encounter the cold shoulder of a shrimp and crab along the way. The rest of the 33 skies were practically empty. Aside from the sky creatures that were native to their special skies, there was not a single soul to be found.

“It seems as if the God Chaos Party is aware of what I am after. They are not fighting Wan’er face to face.” Han Sen frowned. He was a bit hesitant about whether or not he should keep going.

Chapter 3219 Dust Sky

One sky. One world. Han Sen went through nine skies without seeing anyone from the God Chaos Party. "They've even cleared out nine entire skies. It looks like God Chaos Party has been really busy these past few years." Han Sen kept on rushing. He used this chance to see how many skies God Chaos Party had actually opened. It was not because of God Hall Leader giving him benefits. Han Sen just wanted to know how much progress God Chaos Party had made with this endeavor of theirs.

If the God Chaos Party had really opened 33 skies, then he could use the final part of the path to access the geno universe. He would not have to use the God of Wealth Temple to enter the geno universe for a few meager days.

If the geno universe was broken through by this enemy, it might not bode well for the geno universe.

The geno universe and universe of kingdoms should have been equal, but they were still two separate worlds. The thing about the geno universe was that it did not have many Break World elites. Han Sen had never seen any such people before.

Even if their power was as good as a Break World elite, they did not have the capacity to break the world.

It was like the Sky Palace Leader's existence. No matter the talent or power or level of someone, they were not weaker than the elites of the universe of kingdoms. Yet, they still could not break the world.

Why the geno universe's break world elites found breaking the world so hard was something Han Sen had thought about in the past. He thought the universe of kingdoms had so many Break World elites because the God Chaos Party fought the God Spirits. In the end, it made the last God Hall Leader reboot the universe of kingdoms. It made the universe of kingdoms have many flaws in its fabric. With all those flaws, it made breaking the world far easier.

The geno universe was not the main battleground. It was just affected a little as a result. The rules of that universe were not as bad as the rules of the other universe that had been destroyed. So, it was hard to break the world in the geno universe.

When Han Sen reached the tenth sky, he saw humans again. The tenth sky had many planets around. It was like a mini-universe of kingdoms.

Humans were living there peacefully. Han Sen noticed many of the humans on many of the different planets were still in a primal age. Some planets were in an interstellar era though. There were lots of giant battleships traveling through space.

“This cannot be an illusion again, can it?” Han Sen frowned. With his Dongxuan Sutra’s sensing power, he felt as if the humans were real and living things. He did not detect them to be illusions like Shadow God had constructed.

The humans there were very strange. Even though they did not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse or gene race power, their power was very weak. It was like they were normal humans who did not practice inside the sanctuaries.

Han Sen’s expression quickly changed. He felt his own power weaken incredibly fast. His Dongxuan Sutra’s aura radius could reach a few systems away, but it was suddenly shrunk to a level that did not even allow him to scan a single planet.

It was not just his Dongxuan Sutra that had been affected this way. Every power in his body was like that too. The scariest thing about it was how it looked like Wan’er was affected as well. Her power had been weakened. He could determine that from her god flames, which had started to weaken.

“Why are things like that here? Whose power is it?” Han Sen looked terrible. He turned around and wanted to leave the tenth sky. Even Wan’er’s reverse Super God Spirit mode was affected. This power was too scary.

When Han Sen established a direction to get through the tenth sky, he saw a very powerful and overbearing king-like man standing at the exit of the tenth sky. Han Sen looked at him.

“This is not a power anyone can have,” the man coldly said. “This is the ruling power of Dust Sky. No creature can use its powers here, not even God Spirits. If they come here, they will become ordinary creatures that have no powers.”

“Who are you?” Han Sen felt as if his body’s power had been reduced. At the rate his power was leaving his body, he was going to be reduced to an ordinary man who could not even wrestle a chicken within half an hour.

“I am God Chaos Party’s leader, Bury Path God,” the man coldly said.

Han Sen could have guessed that a bit already. Upon hearing the man say it, he was not surprised. He just kept dodging Wan’er’s attack while looking at Bury Path God.

Han Sen could not see any power moving through the man. He looked something like a commoner, but Han Sen did not actually believe he was a commoner.

Although this place was Dust Sky, the power there could reduce any creature into a commoner. At the same time, it was a nest for the God Chaos Party. This was God Chaos Party’s leader. Han Sen did not believe he had what it took to fight Dust Sky’s power.

If he was unable to block the power of Dust Sky, Han Sen didn’t think he would have shown up there.

“I must get out of this place before my power is totally ground away by the powers of Dust Sky.” Han Sen’s body flashed. His eyes looked bright. His body suddenly went to Bury Path God. At the same time, he wielded his Inch Grey Sword and unleashed the biggest attack he could at Bury Path God.

Because of Han Sen's plan, Wan'er's gold light slashed toward Bury Path God too.

Han Sen thought, "Even though my and Wan'er's power has been reduced a lot if I only need him to expose his flaws and enable my escape from Dust Sky, it should be fine. After all, Wan'er's reverse Super God Spirit mode has been weakened but is still very strong."

Han Sen did not dare underestimate this temporary leader. Although he was only filling in for the real leader, he was still an elite who had challenged the entire God Spirit system.

Seeing Wan'er and Han Sen attack at the same time, Bury Path God did not look as if he was going to dodge. He was like an unmoving mountain. The moment the Inch Grey Sword and gold light were going to hit him, his hand finally moved.

Two of his fingers held onto Han Sen's Inch Grey Sword. The other hand held Wan'er's hand, which was slashing down.

Han Sen suddenly felt as if his Inch Grey Sword had been grabbed by a pincer. He tried his best, but he could not make the Inch Grey Sword budge an inch.

"If this was another place, even the leader would not have an easy time fighting you," Bury Path God said as his hands employed some sort of power that blasted Han Sen and Wan'er backward. "But this is Dust Sky. Your power has been turned into dust. You cannot fight me, who is the temporary leader. You should just go and talk to our leader."

Han Sen knew the situation he was in was very bad. His power had devolved to about 20% or even less. If he did not find a way to escape that realm soon, he might find himself captured by the God Chaos Party. If that were to happen, it wouldn't be a happy ending. Han Sen's eyes kept flickering. Black and white power kept spinning weirdly. The Dongxuan Sutra was running like crazy. Dust Sky's most basic structure appeared in his eyes.

He was not someone who loved to waste time and wallow in regret. Besides, now was not the time for regret. He had to find a way to destroy the Dust Sky power before all of his power was depleted. If he did not do that, he and Wan'er would have disaster fall upon them.

Because of that hit earlier, Wan'er stopped going after Han Sen. Her body flashed with gold light. She went to fight Bury Path God, who had struck her.

Chapter 3220 Bury Path God

It had to be said that reverse Super God Spirit mode was very strong. Although it was affected by the power in Dusk Sky, it was not like ordinary power that was sapped away quickly. The power was still very destructive.

Although it was affected too, the situation was better for her than it was for Han Sen.

Bury Path God did not move. His hand blocked Wan'er's gold light again and again. The power broke the gold light. Wan'er was currently very weak. She probably only had about 30% of her power left. If she was still able to do things to that level, Bury Sky God's power was likely as strong as a Reboot God Spirit.

Han Sen thought, "Is the temporary leader that strong? I wonder how strong the true leader of the God Chaos Party is. It is no wonder why or how he pushed the God Hall Leader to reboot the universe."

Wan'er's god will have not awoken yet. Her battle will keep exploding. She kept attacking Bury Path God, but she was being affected by Dust Sky's power. It made her attack power weaker. Her threat to Bury Path God diminished, becoming less as time went by.

It was unknown what Bury Path God was planning. Although Wan'er kept on attacking him, he only used the right amount of power every time to shake her off. He did not actually try to harm Wan'er.

Han Sen knew Bury Path God likely had a plan for what to do with Wan'er, but now was his chance. He could have used this free time to break the power of Dust Sky and turn the tides of battle.

The area of the Dongxuan Aura had been reduced to cover only a planet, but Han Sen managed to push it out one inch from within him. His eyes looked at Dusk Sky's structure. He went into it with remarkable details.

Han Sen had observed the structure of the geno universe and universe of kingdoms well, and he could tell that the two were quite different from each other. Although the most basic point of their structure was a very small glob of a substance, the geno universe's ball substance was white. It looked transparent and not very real. The ball substance of the universe of kingdoms was presented as a solid black ball.

The two substances of the universes queued up differently. They both had their structural features and elements.

The 33 skies were the zones between the two universes. The structures there were very complicated. The basic substances of the nine skies he had already passed through were all different colors. Even their shapes were very odd. They were not just ball-shaped. The order of the substances was different from the two primary universes as well.

What was most ridiculous was how every sky's structure and substance were different. It was hard to understand the rules dictating why that was.

In Han Sen's head, Dust Sky looked very weird as he examined its most basic composition. Dust Sky's basic substance structure was like a ball-shaped tai chi.

It was half white and half black and half real and half virtual. It was also spinning fast.

In the Dongxuan Aura, Han Sen clearly saw that his powers were being absorbed by the tai-chi-looking symbol.

These substances were everywhere. Everything there was made by the most basic tai chi substance structure, including the air. The spinning tai chi substance was like a vortex or a black hole. It emotionlessly consumed the power Han Sen and Wan'er had inside them.

Even Wan'er's reverse Super God Spirit mode could not deal with the consumption of that power. It was just the consuming speed was a little slower for her.

If ordinary powers to the tai chi substance were a delicious cake, then Wan'er's reverse Super God Spirit mode was like a bone that was hard to chew.

No matter how difficult it was to chew, it was still being consumed by the tai chi substance. It made Wan'er's power weaker.

Han Sen tried to use his Break World power to block the consuming tai chi substance's power, but it did not work. The tai chi substance itself was Dust Sky's basic principle. Fighting against the tai chi substance was like fighting the whole of Dust Sky. Han Sen's Break World power was not at a level that was that strong. It meant his power was consumed a lot. It was harder to fight against Dust Sky's rules.

"Why does Bury Path God's power not get consumed by the laws governing Dust Sky? How has he managed to do such a thing?" Han Sen looked at Bury Path God and noticed the tai chi substance that gathered up around him but did not consume his power. It was with him peacefully. Bury Path God did not do anything special. He did not use any power to repel the tai chi substances.

"Forever Solid." Han Sen could not find a method from Bury Path God, so Han Sen had to sort it out himself.

Forever Solid enabled Han Sen's body to remain in a solid mode that could not change, but power like that only made his consuming speed slower. It could not stop the power being drawn out of him.

That didn't mean that the Forever Solid power was useless. Forever Solid did make Han Sen's body fight the rules of Dust Sky's power. Now, Han Sen was in Dust Sky. Each of his movements led to more of his power being consumed. To fight Dust Sky, the power released would be consumed by the tai chi substance.

Unless Han Sen used no power at all, all of his power would be consumed. There would be no coming back from that.

If Han Sen used his power to fight, the power leaving his body would be consumed. He could not figure out a solution to this issue. His situation was similar to Wan'er's.

"Han Sen, why do you make yourself an enemy of the God Chaos Party?" Bury Path God asked Han Sen while continuing to fend off Wan'er.

"It is not like I wanted to be an enemy of the God Chaos Party, but it was you and your God Chaos Party that wanted to kill me. I am just doing what I can to protect myself." Han Sen knew that stalling for time was not of much use, but this might have been the only way to break the deadlock. There was less chance of success in fighting Bury Path God. There was less than 10% of his power left. He could not beat Bury Path God.

Bury Path God did not deny what Han Sen told him, but he did not want to rebut the claim. He only coldly said, "If things are really that way, I will give you a chance to live. If you join the God Chaos Party, we will forgive all ill sentiments and erase our grudge." "I have admired your party for a long time, but I do not know if you have the special requirements that would prohibit me from joining," Han Sen replied.

"It looks like you are not afraid of dying." Bury Path God was not a man who wanted to waste lives, but his interest in Han Sen was not as high as it was thought to be.

If he had not seen Han Sen's power, in which he had killed the eighth sky king, Weapon God, he would probably not have spared more than two seconds to talk with Han Sen.

Bury Path God used one hand to break Wan'er's gold light. His other hand wielded a rainbow. Its light looked like it could pierce the sky. It came right before Han Sen.

Bao'er frowned. Her hand held the small gourd with an urge to fight, but Han Sen stopped her.

Boom!

Han Sen's Break World power attacked the shocking rainbow that pierced through the sky and ground. His entire body flew away. He hit a planet like a cannonball had been fired into