

## Chapter 3221 Is That It?

“The leader really is too powerful.” “Of course, back then, we used all kinds of ways to thrive in Dust Sky. But alas, we couldn’t. Any creature. or even if a God Spirit enters it, they will become commoners. They will not have any more powers to break through the barriers. Only the leader is immune to the Dust Sky suppression. He uses his own power to break Dust Sky. In this universe, only the leader can reach that level.”

“They’re just two humans. No matter how ridiculous they may seem, the leader can kill them with ease.”

“No matter how many times I see this, the leader is always so shock-inducing to watch. It is hard to believe his might.”

In the God Chaos Party’s headquarters, the God Chaos Party members watched this scene with nothing short of surprise.

There were, however, some God Chaos Party members who were stone cold and silent as they watched. Rocky Dee was one such person. His heart was thumping so hard that it felt like it would breach his chest. It was extremely fortunate that Han Sen stopped Bao’er from doing something. He imagined that if she did something particularly eye-catching, it would invoke the interest of Bury Path God. If he was to ever inspect Bao’er and become wary of something odd with her, it could certainly be troublesome.

Rocky Dee frowned and thought, “Damn it! Why did I have to come to the 33 skies? This is an absolute death wish.” He wanted to find a way to save Bao’er.

“In Dust Sky, even if the whole cast of Reboot God Spirits went there, they would be reduced to commoners. This is a place where the rules of the universe cannot touch. There are only a few people who are not afraid of Dust Sky’s power. Bury Path God is one such person, and so is Master Bao’er. Han Sen and Qin Wan’er’s powers are strong, but they have still been restricted by Dust Sky’s power.” Rocky Dee kept thinking. No matter what he thought, it did not seem as if he could save Bao’er.

If this was in another place, perhaps he would have the chance. In Dust Sky, his power had been restricted. Perhaps there were no powers he could use, but how else would he be able to save her?

Wan’er’s power was becoming weaker. Bury Path God unleashed a rainbow to bind her. No matter how much she struggled or fought, she could do nothing to break the binding rainbow light.

Ever so strangely and profoundly confusing, the gold light that was on her body, despite appearing like it really was just there, wasn’t actually there at all. It was obvious to see that her power had been sapped away. It was incredibly difficult for her to continue fighting in any shape and form.

Bury Path God's eyes moved. He looked at Wan'er, who was tied up, and said, "Back in the day, your big brother, Qin Xiu, made a big wish. If we helped him break through the walls of the universe so he could go to the other world and find your reborn body, he would follow through with our deal to break through the 33 skies. We eventually lost contact with him, and he never did return. He never adhered to the terms of the deal. If you are his sister, then it must be down to you to do as he promised. Help us break through the 33 skies.

Wan'er did not understand what he was blabbing on about, but her confused eyes seemed to be reduced because of her reverse Super God Spirit mode.

Wan'er stared at Bury Path Sky and asked, "Who are you people? What are you talking about?"

"It does not matter who I am," Bury Path God overbearingly said. "What matters is that from now on, you are my slave. I can make you do anything, and you have to do as I tell you."

"I do not know you, so why would I be your slave?" Wan'er asked.

"My name is Bury Path God. I will one day be the master of the universe. All the creatures in this universe will be my slaves. You can be my slave now. You should be honored by the offer." Bury Path God did not look as if he was joking around. He sounded as if all of this was normal.

Wan'er shook her head. "I am not going to be your slave. My big brother told me we are free humans. It does not matter if we are challenged by gods or demons, but no one can command our souls or enslave our bodies."

Bury Path God laughed and said, "Qin Xiu really was a crazy man, but I am afraid he cannot protect himself anymore. Otherwise, how could you run out alone like this? You are the person he threw his life away for though."

When Wan'er heard that, her face changed. "Big Brother... What happened to Big Brother?"

Wan'er tried to remember, but she clutched her head and screamed. It was like something inside her head exploded.

Bury Path God was able to tell what was happening. He coldly laughed and said, "Qin Xiu, that kid, was never too bad. He entered the other world to take back your soul. After combining with your body, it made the soul in your body and memory come back. What a shame. He did one thing wrong. If a soul gets reborn, it means another complete lifeform is forced into another body with a spirit. That means there are two souls in one body. In a situation like that, it is impossible for there not to be conflict."

Seeing Wan'er holding her head and feeling pain, Bury Path God walked next to her. He reached out his hand and pointed his fingers at Wan'er's forehead.

"Do not worry. You will not feel this pain soon. That is because your soul will be killed. I only need this body. This body's unique power is very good for us to break through the 33 skies. I must really thank Qin Xiu. If he had not created a monster body like you, I would not know which year or which month I would be able to break through the 33 skies." Bury Path Sky's finger touched Wan'er on the forehead. His fingers went inside it. Some blood came out from the wound.

“Let me go. Otherwise, my brother will never forgive you.” Wan’er felt pain from the wound. She seemed to be more awake. She gnashed her teeth to try and endure the pain she struggled with.

“I, Bury Path God, do things without ever requiring the forgiveness of a mere human. Let’s not say something like Qin Xiu has probably already reincarnated, but even if he is still alive as his old self, before me, he is nothing but a minuscule ant that I can kill randomly.” Bury Path God looked at her with disdain as he spoke. While they were talking, Bury Path God’s fingers went lower. It made Wan’er’s wound bigger. It was like a bloody third eye was now in the center of her forehead.

“Is that it?” A man with a really deep voice emerged from the dust.

Han Sen had not been on the planet long, but he now saw a black shadow slowly approaching. It was the black crystal armor. It was unknown who was wearing it, but it was releasing some weird and black light. The entire universe went dim beneath it. All the while, that figure walked forward. It was like the guy had come from hell.

“Big Brother!” Wan’er looked at the black crystal armor coming closer. She looked very surprised.

When Bury Path God heard her words, his face changed. He looked at the black crystal armor and said, “Qin Xiu, you are still alive.”

### **Chapter 3222 Only the Stronger Earn Respect**

Han Sen had stopped Bao’er from attacking, but Bury Path God’s power had hit him hard. Although he used power to resist the impact of his fall, he still felt as if his bones were hurting something fierce.

“Dust Sky’s substance chains are so weird,” Han Sen said with a look of seriousness. “Even Super Spank power is unable to break them. They would only end up absorbed too. There is likely only one option to break one of these substance chains.”

Dust Sky’s tai chi substance was like a main and reverse. It was like two powers combined. The power of the Dongxuan Sutra’s power only came from the geno universe. It did not really work on the tai chi substance. To break Dust Sky’s substance chains, he needed the main and reverse powers combined to do so.

Blood Pulse-Sutra and Xuan Yellow Sutra combined together to create a Break World power. That was not great for breaking rules, and they only focused on a living creature’s power. It would not work on Dusk Sky’s rule powers. If Han Sen wanted to break Dust Sky’s substance chains, he had to figure out how to reverse the Dongxuan Sutra. That way, he could get a Break World power composed of its main and reverse powers.

Han Sen had yet to make a reverse version of the Dongxuan Sutra. He did not have a gene race that could practice the reverse version. Therefore, he had to risk his own body to force the reversal of the Dongxuan Sutra.

Fortunately, the Dongxuan Sutra still had geno armaments. Han Sen planned on using the geno armaments to cast the main Dongxuan Sutra. The success rate of reversing the Dongxuan Sutra was low if he used his own body for it. It was also dangerous. At this rate, no matter how small the chances of success were, he had no other choice but to try.

He did not have time to think about how to reverse the Dongxuan Sutra correctly. He roughly used it in reverse. He suddenly felt as if his body was given a jolting shock. It felt as if his entire form was being ripped to shreds.

Han Sen was risking his life to cast the reverse version of Dongxuan Sutra. That was happening while Bury Path God tried to tear Wan'er's soul out through her skull. While Wan'er was enduring her pain, Han Sen felt his Sea of Soul rattle with a raging message.

The raging message was strong, but it was different to the feelings given from the black crystal armor. The black crystal armor never really did much, and it never really reacted to things. There were some odd instances it did. Whenever that happened, it was usually mild. Han Sen had never felt it rage like this before.

Han Sen had used the black crystal armor to evolve the xuan holy turtle. Now, the black crystal armor's power had suddenly reversed. It no longer provided energy to the xuan holy turtle for the purposes of evolving it. Instead, it madly absorbed the xuan holy turtle's energy.

Suddenly, the xuan holy turtle was sucked dry by the black crystal armor. It turned into dust and vanished. The black crystal armor revealed itself, eliciting the feelings of a demon god.

This kind of feeling was different to the black crystal armor Han Sen was familiar with. This feeling was strange and gave him a sense of familiarity.

"This familiar feeling is... World King God..." Han Sen quickly understood this familiar feeling and where it came from.

Within that feeling, there was the sense that it was very similar to the World King God, but it wasn't the same.

"Does this mean the black crystal armor has Qin Xiu's will?" Han Sen's face changed. He did not think the black crystal armor belonged to Qin Xiu anyway. The black crystal armor's style was a lot more feminine. Han Sen used to feel the presence when it was activated. That presence was calm and soft, so it felt like a woman's presence. It was completely different to the overbearing feeling given by Qin Xiu.

Han Sen could only guess that Qin Xiu's will or soul had, for some reason, entered the black crystal armor.

The black crystal armor emerged from Han Sen's Sea of Soul. It had the presence of a demon. It turned and looked at Han Sen, coldly saying, "It looks like when I am sleeping, you are the one who owns it."

Han Sen's body ran the Dongxuan Sutra in reverse. He could not spare time talking to him. The black crystal armor was clearly not interested in talking about it with Han Sen either.

He only said that and vanished. "Is that it?" Bury Path God was taking Wan'er's soul away. He suddenly felt something scary coming. When he heard the voice, his face changed.

Bury Path Sky stared at the black crystal armor and coldly said, "Qin Xiu, you are still alive."

"Big Brother!" Wan'er shouted in surprise.

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"Wan'er, it's OK now. Your big brother is here now." Qin Xiu's voice was so soft. Although it was a set of armor that did not have any emotion, it felt like it could make people feel its softness.

When Qin Xiu looked at Bury Path God, his voice sounded incredibly cold as he said, "Bury Path God, get your dirty hands off her."

Bury Path God looked at him with disdain. He said, "Qin Xiu, it looks like you have been away from the universe of kingdoms for too long. You seem to have forgotten who the owner is here."

"For as long as I, Qin Xiu, live, there is only one boss," Qin Xiu coldly said.

"You are still so ignorant but being ignorant is very funny to see. It is good that you did not die. According to the terms of our contract, I helped you enter the other world. In return, you said you would have to break the 33 skies for me." Bury Path Sky grabbed Wan'er's head and said, "Now, it is time for you and your sister to pay the price."

"I always stay true to my word," Qin Xiu said. "When I said I was going to help you break through the 33 skies, of course, I was going to hold up my end of the bargain." "It is good that you are going to do what we agreed upon," Bury Path God coldly looked at Qin Xiu.

Qin Xiu looked at Bury Path God and coldly said, "Of course, I will, but our deal is not yet done. You dared to hurt Wan'er. What are we going to do about it?" "I am the best in the 33 skies. So, what if I hurt her?" Bury Path God spoke with gross disdain.

"So, what?" Qin Xiu laughed. He reached out his hand and performed a gesture in which he flipped his hand over.

Suddenly, Bury Path God, who was grabbing Wan'er, looked as if he had been crushed by a mountain. He was sinking and falling into space. His body fell onto a planet. The ground broke beneath his feet.

Bury Path God was half-kneeling on the ground. He looked absolutely terrible. He made a sky-shocking, angry roar. A shocking rainbow exploded like a volcanic eruption. It was like the whole world was going to go down with him.

No matter how frightening his body was, he could not lift up the weight that made him kneel. He gnashed his teeth and made loud noises, but he could not raise his head at all.

The God Chaos Party headquarters were absolutely silent. They knew how powerful Bury Path God was. He was someone scary who had survived a rebooting of a universe. Now, Qin Xiu had only flipped his hand to suppress their leader. He was unable to lift his legs. How scary was that?

“Is he really Qin Xiu? He did not used to be that scary.” An elder who had also survived the rebooting looked shocked.

No one answered him. The God Chaos Party was dead silent.

“Big Brother!” Wan’er leaped into Qin Xiu’s arms. Her body was so weak that she was almost unable to float through space.

Qin Xiu held onto Wan’er and stroked her hair. “Wan’er, I am here. You do not have to be afraid. No one will be able to hurt you anymore. You should go to sleep. When you wake up, everything will be fine.” After that, Qin Xiu’s hands brushed by Wan’er’s eyes to close them. She looked relaxed as she went to sleep without any more worries.

Qin Xiu was holding Wan’er, who was now fast asleep. He looked at Bury Path God and coldly said, “The God Chaos Party has elites as leaders. From now on, I, Qin Xiu, will be the leader of the God Chaos Party. Bury Path God, do you obey your new master?”.

“You do not have what it takes.” Bury Path God’s body looked as if his sleeping willpower had awoken. A scary power exploded.

### **Chapter 3223 An Accident**

Bury Path God’s power was incredibly strong. The whole of Dust God shook under the duress of his power. It felt like that power could bury the entire sky, ground, and space around No matter how strong his power was, he could not keep his knees away from the ground. Qin Xiu held Wan’er and went down to Bury Path God. Every step he took made the suppression power applied to Bury Path God seem even heavier.

Patong!

Bury Path God’s second leg could not withstand the pressure. He was forced into a kneeling position. The crack below his legs spread. Bury Path God was so angry, but no matter how much he madly roared, he could not stand up.

Under the pressure, his hands eventually dropped to the ground as well. His entire body was suppressed, so he could do nothing to straighten himself out. Bury Path God still supported his head. He was not going to let that bend.

The God Chaos Party headquarters was full of scary creatures who were now exhibiting shock. Ever since the universe had rebooted, they had never seen anyone be able to do this to Bury Path God.

Even before the universe rebooted, there were only two people that could do that to Bury Path God. One was the previous God Hall Leader, the leader who ruled the universe.

The other was the prior leader of the God Chaos Party. He was the one who was very accomplished.

Aside from these two, no one could suppress Bury Path God like that. In this era, no one was able to suppress Bury Path God like that.

Yet, this supposedly impossible scene was appearing in the vision of all those scary creatures. They were all shocked and afraid.

A scary creature who had also survived the reboot asked in shock, "How did Qin Xiu become so strong? He is as strong as the old leader now."

Of the creatures that lived in that era, they all now thought the same thing. They felt as if they were witnessing the old leader's powers.

Qin Xiu walked up to Bury Path God. He stood there, but it did not look as if he was going to do anything. Still, Bury Path God could only see as far as Qin Xiu's feet. He could not lift his head to look upon him.

No matter how angry he was or how much he felt he had been wronged, in front of that power of absolute suppression, he could only lower his head so far that it almost touched the ground "Ahh!" Bury Path God roared with sadness. He wanted to kill himself. He would have rather died than kneel before Qin Xiu.

There was some invisible power on his body that was suppressing him. It made him unable to destroy himself. His head touched the ground. It humiliated the scary creatures of the God Chaos Party.

Even when the old leader was there, no one had humiliated Bury Path God like that before. After all, he was God Chaos Party's temporary leader. He had never been humiliated like this before.

"Do you obey me or not?" Qin Xiu looked at Bury Path God from a high place. He looked at him as if he was looking at a small ant. "Qin Xiu, you do not have what it takes to talk to me like this. Kill me if you have the guts to." Bury Path God's body was on the ground. He was not scared.

Qin Xiu lifted his lips to display a smile. He looked at Wan'er, who was now fast asleep, and said, "Dying does not come so easily. If you offend me, I will kill you. You wanted to take Wan'er's body for yourself. How can I let you die easily? Obey me or kneel here forever as an apology to Wan'er. I leave the decision to

you."

The creatures of the God Chaos Party were shocked. Qin Xiu wanted Bury Path God to be buried there forever so that he could never do anything. What kind of humiliation was that? To Bury Path God, that was worse than reincarnation.

Bury Path God's teeth started to chatter. He was very angry. He wanted to kill Qin Xiu, but he could not even die. There was no way he could kill Qin Xiu.

"It looks like you have chosen to kneel here forever," Qin Xiu coldly said. He picked up Wan'er and turned around to leave.

"Bury Path God is greeting Mister Leader!" Bury Path God suddenly roared. His voice was filled with an endless amount of anger and sadness.

"Very good. I love the emotion you put into that. It is like music to my ears. Say it a few more times for me." Qin Xiu looked back at Bury Path God. He then turned around to leave again.

The pressure on Bury Path God did not go away. He was still kneeling on the ground, screaming in a way that sounded loud enough to tear up his lungs. He shouted, "Bury Path God is greeting Mister Leader! Bury Path God is greeting Mister Leader!"

Qin Xiu ignored Bury Path God. A few steps later, he went to Han Sen, whose body was still running the main and the reverse versions of the Dongxuan Sutra. He was unable to combine them.

"Is that as far as you can go after having the super gene for so long and receiving her help?" Qin Xiu looked at Han Sen coldly as he spoke. "If you did not use the super gene power, I could not have beaten her will. To completely control the super gene, you must work hard too. Why don't you just come with me? In the future, you will have a seat on the throne of this universe."

"Sorry, but I am not interested in following monsters." Han Sen held onto the pain of the two powers that thrashed around inside him. He tried to speak calmly.

Qin Xiu looked at Han Sen with interest. "Your body has my genes, as well as that of World King God, but it is so weak. If I have guessed things correctly, you are the product of that accident."

"What product, and what accident?" Han Sen coldly asked.

Qin Xiu replied, "After coming to the geno universe, I and World King God were restricted by the rules of the geno universe. We had to separate to reduce the suppression of the geno universe's rules. We tried many other different ways to reduce the suppression while also finding a way to break into the geno hall to revive Wan'er. Ergo, we conducted many tests. One of the tests was for me to give my body to World King God. That way, I could take on a pure God Spirit mode so I could find a new body in which I could use for my tenure in the geno universe. World King God had my body and made a ballsy test. He wanted to use his genes in the geno universe and gene technology to make a body that the universe was able to accept."

"It was a shame that his test did not pan out right. Sacred was attacked by the God Spirits. World King God did not combine with my body completely, and my spirit had only just entered the super gene. It



restricted his will, so it was hard to join the fight. It resulted in Sacred being broken and all the tests failing.”

Qin Xiu paused and went on to say, “It looks like most of the genes in your body come from the crystallizers. I am willing to guess the crystallizer’s assistant, in the tests, stole some of World King God’s genes for a test. He then used it on his own genes. That is why you, the accidental life, came to be.”

Han Sen heard Qin Xiu’s words. He now understood where humans from the sanctuaries came from. It was all an accident. He was not the creation of Qin Xiu or World King God.

“So, is the alpha of the humans in the sanctuaries a crystallizer?” Han Sen asked. “You could put it that way, but you have the genes of me and World King God inside you too. You are still, in some way, my heir and inheritor. Following your alpha is not something embarrassing.” Qin Xiu looked at Han Sen and went on to say, “Plus, your situation is a bad one. If I do not save you, I am afraid your body is not going to be able to hold the abuse of the main and reverse powers.”

### **Chapter 3224 Taking a Risk**

Han Sen had already been tempted to do that. After hearing Qin Xiu’s last words, it made him completely give up his fleeting thoughts of actually conceding.

This was what Han Sen’s personality was like. If things went his way, he was a pleasant person to talk to. Qin Xiu’s last words were very threatening, so it made him stop wanting to concede.

“Sorry, I already told you I don’t follow monsters,” Han Sen said. “By the way, that includes you.” “That’s fine. You will follow me sooner or later. First, you must live for that day.” After Qin Xiu said that, he turned around and left.

“Bury Path God, come and guide me around the God Chaos Party. Show me what it’s like these days.” Qin Xiu’s voice went into Bury Path God’s ears. Bury Path God had his freedom again. “Yes.” Bury Path God’s emotions had calmed down completely by now. It was unknown what was going through his mind. He stood up without emotion, followed Qin Xiu, and departed.

“The black crystal armor left me after all.” Han Sen’s face looked weird as he spoke.

The crystal armor had been with him since it was a crystal, and it had helped him out of many jams. Without the black crystal armor, it was like Han Sen would not have come as far as he had.

Unfortunately, anything in life could leave, so Han Sen did not think too much about it. Even still, Han Sen did not plan on leaving the black crystal armor just like that.

“That black crystal armor never belonged to me, but it never belonged to you either, Qin Xiu. You are powerful now, so you can take it away. One day, I am going to take it back.” Han Sen was calm. He stopped thinking about the black crystal armor and all the matters pertaining to Qin Xiu. His body was just like how Qin Xiu said it was. It was not in a good state. He brutally reversed the Dongxuan Sutra. That alone dealt a lot of damage to Han Sen. The so-called reversal was not just about running it in reverse.

It was like the Blood-Pulse Sutra and the Xuan Yellow Sutra. The two of them had differences. They both had their bases, so it was not just a simple case of reversing the opposite to go.

Han Sen had brutally reversed it by mistake. It was because he had been forced to. That was why Han Sen did it.

The reverse Dongxuan Sutra had already damaged him a lot. Now, the power of the Dongxuan Sutra was combined with it. It did not combine, and it had a conflict. It made Han Sen's body endure significant damage.

The two of the powers were no longer in Han Sen's control. It was like there was a raging flood that had come about in the breaking of a dam. It was everywhere in his body.

The worst thing about it was that he had been suppressed by Dust Sky. That meant Han Sen's power had decreased, but the power he had lost had not been decreased. Han Sen could not control this situation.

That was why Qin Xiu had told him that if he had not saved Han Sen, he would have died.

There was one thing Han Sen knew for sure. There was another type of willpower inside the black crystal armor. It was the "her" Qin Xiu had referenced. In the past, it was her will to control the black crystal armor. Qin Xiu should not have been able to know what was going on at that time.

Otherwise, Qin Xiu would have known that Han Sen had taken care of Wan'er for quite some time. With his connection to Wan'er, he would not allow Han Sen to die.

Han Sen knew if he said things like that, there was an 80% to 90% chance that Qin Xiu would have saved his life.

It was a shame that Han Sen was not that type of person. He knew what things were like, but he would never ask for help.

Han Sen held onto the pain his body was suffering, trying to put the two powers back on the right track. His power was too weak. All of the power in his body was going to the lowest point. He could not deal with the two powers that had lost their control.

"Controlling two powers seems impossible. If I use my leftover powers to make a bet, maybe I can separate these two powers. As long as they do not collide with each other, perhaps there is something I can do to soothe things." Han Sen was not someone who gave up easily. He was trying to find a way to fix these difficulties he was having. Han Sen quickly realized that way did not work. Two powers were all over his body. Even if Han Sen used his leftover power to attack, he could not separate those two powers.

"If there is no going back, I will have no choice but to push on through to the worst possible point and start all over again." Han Sen was angry. He used the last of his power to do a final push. The two

powers were running. Han Sen did not know what would happen, but he knew that those two powers were not going to stop.

The Dongxuan Sutra's power was scarier than Han Sen had imagined. The primary Dongxuan Sutra power was familiar to him with its most basic rules, and the reverse Dongxuan Sutra created a completely different power.

Because he could not control it, Han Sen still did not know what kind of power it had. Looking at it based on the damage done to his body, it was evidently far scarier than the ordinary Dongxuan Sutra.

Bao'er looked at Han Sen with immense worry. She sensed that Han Sen's situation was not a favorable one. She did not dare disturb him. She did not want to distract him from the issues he wrestled with.

Han Sen used the last ounce of his power to collect himself. The powers of the Blood-Pulse Sutra, Xuan Yellow Sutra, Jadeskin, and The Story of Genes were used.

Although they were badly weakened, this had already come to pass. He used as much as he could, fighting it in a life-or-death moment.

Suddenly, a weird mark appeared on Han Sen's body. It was Spell. She wanted to combine with him. It combined with him through the armor mode.

Han Sen's face, which looked very sharp, appeared softer after combining with Spell. His hair and eyes turned white. His pupils and skin were put under some kind of spell.

He did not know if he was mistaken, but Han Sen felt as if Dust Sky's power was now having less of an effect on him.

"Xenogeneic mode." Han Sen gnashed his teeth and entered Xenogeneic mode. This was a mode in which four geno arts could combine into one. Aside from his Super God Spirit mode, that was Han Sen's strongest form.

Because the Xuan Yellow Sutra had appeared, he had already made his four geno arts unbalanced. Now, because of the Dongxuan Sutra's loss of balance, the two main and reverse powers collided together. He did not know what that meant for him in xenogeneic mode.

At this point, Han Sen could not worry too much about it. He had to use every power he had to give it a shot.

When Han Sen's body totally entered Xenogeneic mode, he felt his body's power explode. It was like the pulses of his body were all exploding. It was like his body had a fireworks party going on inside him.

Even with Han Sen's tough will, he could not help but shout. He had to express how much pain he was in.

Perhaps it was because Han Sen's threshold of endurance had reached the max it could go, but his body reacted. He entered Super God Spirit mode, but the pain did not go away because of it. It made him hurt even more.

Han Sen was under Super God Spirit mode now. He had a body of white light. He suddenly heard a crack. He had never experienced something like this in Super God Spirit mode before.

### **Chapter 3225 Three-Year Promise**

The Super God Spirit mode was invincible. It had never broken like this before. Although Han Sen was shocked, he had no choice but to keep ongoing

It felt like his body was being ripped apart. It was hard to accept. It would have made ordinary people feel as if they wanted to commit suicide.

Han Sen's willpower was too strong. Even if his body was thrown into a vat of burning oil, he would not have wanted to die. His will to survive was very strong.

No matter how strong his will was, the pain was still excruciating to endure. Han Sen's face was a twisted expression of that pain he was enduring through.

The pain he felt came from the main and reverse Dongxuan Sutra. He was able to control the other powers inside him. It was only this raging main and reverse Dongxuan Sutra power Han Sen was unable to control.

His other powers were affected by the restrictions imposed by the realm of Dusk Sky and were weak. Even his Super God Spirit mode had been weakened a lot.

When combined, the power of the main and reverse Dongxuan Sutra did not seem to be restrained by the Dusk Sky's powers of restraint. It almost seemed as if they were becoming stronger. "It is just as I thought. The main and reverse Dongxuan Sutra can indeed restrain the powers of Dusk Sky. But this power is a little much. Even I am unable to fend it off. Even the Super God Spirit mode, which is Xenogeneic, is being broken by it." Han Sen knew the only thing he could do was hold on and stay strong

The two reverse powers started to combine. If his body could completely combine two powers, it meant he would be able to live. If he was unable to hold it at bay, his body would be destroyed by the main and reverse versions of the Dongxuan Sutra power.

If this was an ordinary time, Han Sen would have managed to stay alive. Because of the Dusk Sky weakening his other powers, he was not sure if he could hold on until it was over.

Many cracks were forming on his burning white body. They made him look like a beautiful porcelain vase that had been shattered but taped back together. The cracks were very shocking.

The main and reverse versions of Dongxuan Sutra were coming to a very critical moment. They were quickly melting and becoming stronger. In a situation like this, the damage to one's body was only going

to become worse. Han Sen felt as if his body was no longer going to be able to endure things. The power the main and reverse Dongxuan Sutra created was far scarier than he believed it to be.

Han Sen gnashed his teeth to hold strong against it, but his body was like a porcelain statue that could break at any given second. He did not know when it was going to crack.

Bao'er' saw the crisis Han Sen was in. She took out the little gold gourd and placed it atop Han Sen's head.

The gourd's gold light descended like a river of gold spring water to cleanse him. It moisturized his skin and made his bones, organs, and flesh better.

His body, which was going to explode, was improved by that power. Needless to say, Han Sen felt much better. His cells felt as if they had been glued back to a much better state and were all much tougher.

"Bao'er!" Han Sen was shocked and happy at the same time.

In the God Chaos Party headquarters, Qin Xiu sat atop Bury Path God's throne. Bury Path God had his hands lowered. He emotionlessly looked like a statue.

Another God Chaos Party member looked at Qin Xiu strangely. While the God Chaos Party only obeyed elites, it did not mean any old creature could claim and sit upon the prior leader's throne.

Any creature there was an elite in some capacity. They all had personalities. If it was about being more powerful than the other to get opponents to obey, it wasn't so easy. But Qin Xiu's power was so strong that it made them a little bit scared. Although they did not like it, no one dared say anything to object.

Qin Xiu had flipped his hands and suppressed Bury Path God. He had very simply forced Bury Path God to obey. Although they did not agree with this turn of events, they had no choice but to suck it up.

Qin Xiu looked down at the scary creatures and coldly said, "When I left the 33 skies, 11 skies were broken. It has been a billion years, and you guys have only made it to the 19th sky. At this rate, which year or month will we finally be able to breach the 33rd sky?"

"The 33 skies are not so easily broken," a grumpy God Chaos Party elder said. "Every sky has a special function, and we will have different difficulties in each place. Every sky we break costs a lot of resources and power. You have no idea how much we have given up."

Many scary creatures looked at Qin Xiu, wanting to see what he would do to that elder.

If he used force to join God Chaos Party, he would not let a person who had objected in such a way off the hook so easily. "Three years." Surprisingly, Qin Xiu was no longer angry. He calmly spat out those two words.

"What does that mean?" the elder asked with his eyebrows raised.

"If I become the leader of the God Chaos Party, I will only need three years to break the 33 skies," Qin Xiu coldly said.

“Do you really only need three years to break the remaining 14 skies left out of the 33 skies?” the elder asked with a curl of his lips. “I admit you have strong power, and you are almost as great as our leader, but you surely cannot believe the 33 skies will be broken through sheer force.”

“Force will not work, but I can do it,” Qin Xiu’s voice said quietly. He looked very confident. “If within three years I have failed to break through the 33 skies, I will return this leadership seat. Then, I, Qin Xiu, will never again set foot in any of the 33 skies.”

“Fine,” the elder said with a cold laugh. “This is your decision. We did not force you to do this. Just don’t break your own promise.”

“I, Qin Xiu, never break promises I have made,” Qin Xiu said. “If anyone tries to trouble me within these three years, no matter who they are in this party, I will destroy their bodies and temples.” He sounded vicious.

“We will wait three years,” a few elders said after looking at each other and nodding.

“Where is the warehouse of the party?” Qin Xiu asked after standing up. “Take me there.”

Bury Path God, who still looked devoid of emotion, said, “The information of this party is taken care of by Minister Five. I will ask Minister Five to take you to the warehouse.”

Minister Five hurried to lead Qin Xiu out of there. All the scary creatures rapidly spoke to Bury Path God. “Leader, are you really going to let Qin Xiu take over God Chaos Party?”

“With all of our power combined, we might stand a chance.”

Bury Path God shook his head coldly. “You guys do not need to rush this. Qin Xiu is strong, but he is only one human. He must have a flaw. We will do something when we find out what that flaw is.”

Bury Path God walked in front of a scary creature and passed him something. He used a tone of voice only Hate Ghost could hear and said, “Take this item to Dust Sky. You will have one hour of no pressure from Dust Sky. Kill Han Sen and do not be discovered.”

“Mister Leader, what is the point of us killing Han Sen now?” Hate Ghost asked.

“Just do as you are told,” Bury Path God said. He looked a bit weird. “I have my reasons.”

## **Chapter 3226 Dongxuan Break World**

Han Sen’s body had just received the gold little gourd’s gold light moisturization. It made the main and reverse Dongxuan Sutra’s power increase, but it did not rip up his body.

The two powers slowly melded together, making things start to become calm again. Suddenly, there was a flash. A weird person, who looked like a lizard, appeared in front of Han Sen. His red eyes were not looking at Han Sen. They were looking at Han Sen’s Inch Grey Sword. His face was full of greed.

The Inch Grey Sword was the sword that belonged to the old leader of God Chaos Party. It had a special and scary power. It was in Soldier Knife Sky because no creature was ever able to remove it. Han Sen had somehow managed to pull it out. Hate Ghost really wanted the Inch Grey Sword for himself.

“Bury Path God said I should kill Han Sen, but he did not say anything about the Inch Grey Sword. If I take this Inch Grey Sword and hide it, even if he asks, I will just say I never saw it.” This was the brilliant idea Hate Ghost came up with. He was going to take and keep the Inch Grey Sword for himself.

Hate Ghost flashed and went in front of Han Sen to examine the man.

Han Sen had been stuck in Dust Sky for a long time. He should have been reduced to a commoner, but Hate Ghost still looked at Han Sen carefully. He was not going to underestimate him. It did not take long for Hate Ghost to confirm that Han Sen’s body was no different than the average, powerless person. It made him feel a bit more relaxed.

“It is pointless no matter how hard you try. The powers of Dust Sky cannot be overcome by force. Even if God Spirits come here, they would be reduced to the status of a commoner.” After saying that, Hate Ghost reached his hand out toward Han Sen’s Inch Grey Sword. He wanted to get the Inch Grey Sword first.

Before he could grab the Inch Grey Sword, a small hand grabbed the Inch Grey Sword. Hate Ghost turned around and saw a little girl next to Han Sen was holding the Inch Grey Sword. Her big eyes were staring at him.

“Give me the sword,” Hate Ghost said to Bao’er with a cold look.

“Why would I give it to you?” Bao’er asked with the curl of her lips. “This is my father’s sword.”

“I told you to give it to me,” Hate Ghost said. “Stop talking crap or I will break your head!” He raised his talons. He was not a very patient person.

Bao’er clutched the sword and retreated. She blinked as she said, “If you dare touch me, my father will blow your head off.”

“Let me see if it is my head that blows up first or if it is your head that breaks first.” Hate Ghost’s hands moved to catch Bao’er’s head and the Inch Grey Sword.

Before he could take it, he saw a shadow flash in front of him. A shadow wearing black armor had come before Bao’er to block the attack. Han Sen had just been sitting there earlier. Hate Ghost was shocked, so he fell back a little.

Han Sen was able to kill Weapon God, and Weapon God’s power was as strong as Hate Ghost’s. How could Hate Ghost not be scared of him?

After Hate Ghost thought it over, this was Dust Sky. Han Sen's power was already suppressed by Dust Sky. Even if he did have some power, there would not be much of it left to be effective. He would be unable to defeat him.

"If you would rather die first, I will be happy to fulfill your wish." Hate Ghost's eyes turned red. Black smoke arose on his body that looked like fire. He tried grabbing Han Sen.

"Bao'er, keep your gourd safe." Han Sen returned the little gold gourd to Bao'er. Without the nutrition of the little gold gourd replenishing his body, Han Sen would have likely been unable to get through this crisis. It had been his deliverance.

Now, the little gourd was looking smaller than usual. It had used a lot of power.

After returning the little gold gourd to Bao'er, Hate Ghost was in front of Han Sen. The scary black smoke was so strong that it made Hate Ghost look like a demon from hell.

Without speaking, Han Sen gathered up the main and reverse Dongxuan Sutra power. Those two powers combined in his hands. They made Han Sen's hands, which were wrapped up by the black Dongxuan Armor, look even darker. It was like he was able to absorb light. People were unable to see the hands clearly. They were something of a blur to them.

Dongxuan Sutra's power enabled Han Sen to see the original rules of the universe. The reverse Dongxuan Sutra was another extreme thing that enabled Han Sen to get to grips with rule simulation powers.

Before this, Han Sen required his Super Spank skill to break substance chains, but the reverse Dongxuan Sutra did not require him to go to so much trouble. That was because he was able to simulate rules to control the rules. It made the power of rules adhere to him. There was no longer a point in spending power to break substance chains.

When the powers of the main and the reverse Dongxuan Sutra were put together, it led to the creation of further changes. The two powers created Break World powers. It was not only the rules that broke the universe that changed. If he had to use a word to describe the Break World powers of the Dongxuan Sutra, it would have been "modify."

He was able to modify the basic rules of the universe. That power was something not even a god could harness. In fact, gods were the creatures that maintained the most rules, but God Spirits were better at using the rules. They just did not have the power needed to change the rules.

The Dongxuan Sutra's Break World power enabled him to change the universe's rules. This power, in some way, was stronger than destroying the universal rules.

Han Sen flicked his finger like he was flicking a wire on an invisible harp. Of course, no music played.

Hate Ghost did not understand what the gesture meant. He did not know what the point of him flicking his finger was. Now, given his current situation, Han Sen could not block his attacks.



In the next second, Hate Ghost's face changed. He felt as if his body had become very weird. It was like his body was bound by some kind of power. His claws were unable to be moved forward. It was like there was an invisible wall prohibiting him from moving forward.

Hate Ghost retreated. He felt as if he was fine, so he tried to change his location. He jumped on Han Sen's head and tried to grab his brain.

Han Sen stood there without moving. His fingers flicked as if he was still playing a harp. For other people seeing this, they would have assumed it was meaningless. Only Han Sen understood that he was using his finger to flick Dust Sky's tai chi substance. He was changing the rules. The tai chi substance combined to create a universal cogwheel. The cogwheel combined and made a substance chain.

Now, Han Sen was messing up the tai chi's substance order. The size of the universal cogwheel changed. Therefore, the substance chain changed too.

Han Sen had modified Dust Sky's rules.

This modification would not break Dust Sky's rules or change the order of things. It did make Dust Sky's rules undergo big changes.

"Argh!" Hate Ghost suddenly screamed.

He sounded as if his entire body had been sucked of its water and hastily dried up. A few seconds later, he was nothing more than a skeletal, dried-up corpse.

"No... Impossible... I have the Avoid Dust Orb. Dust Sky powers should not work on me. Even if it did work, it would not do this to me. Scary..." Hate Ghost did not finish speaking before he turned into dust. His lifeforce and power were taken by the tai chi substance, turning him to dust.

## **Chapter 3227 Back to Space Garden**

"Hunted Annihilation God Spirit gene race Hate Ghost."

It was just a simple announcement that played in which nothing got left behind. Even Hate Ghost's dust was absorbed by the tai chi substance. The kill was so clean that not a single speck of him remained.

An orb fell down. It was the size of a dragon ball. It did not have any dust on it. It looked like a pearl.

"The Dongxuan Sutra's Break World power is so scary." Han Sen reached his hands out to grab the orb. His face displayed a mixture of expressions.

He had to admit he was shocked. He had only changed the rules around Hate Ghost to let the universal cogwheels spin at a much faster pace. That was what produced that terrifying effect. It just killed an Annihilation God Spirit gene race. It was very scary.

Fortunately, Han Sen's Break World power had just been formed. Its effectiveness was not particularly long. It could only go on for two seconds. The tai chi substance that had been modified went back to what it was before.

It was already quite impressive. Han Sen had only made a few simple changes to alter the size of the cogwheels. He had not manipulated the running speed of the entire sequence of substance chains, yet he had managed to do something that terrifying. That was just a simple change. If he did a complicated change, he had no clue what might happen.

Han Sen was now entering uncharted waters with the Dongxuan Sutra. There was nothing more to learn with it. He was now on his own for every step he took. Regarding what the effect of changing the universal cogwheels could mean, Han Sen would have to find out all of that by himself.

Han Sen thought, "How does one reach the end of the Break World path? Which path did Qin Xiu traverse? The black crystal armor's power is very mysterious. Even The Story of Genes was created through the help of the black crystal armor. If Qin Xiu is able to control the black crystal armor, there is no way for me to accurately gauge his strength."

"Dad, this orb looks pretty. Can I have it?" Bao'er looked at Han Sen, who was holding the Avoid Dust Orb in his hand.

Han Sen held the Avoid Dust Orb. He felt Dust Sky's tai chi substance avoid it. He now knew what that orb did.

His Dongxuan Sutra's Break World attempt had succeeded. Dust Sky's rules had no bearing on him now. Therefore, holding onto the orb was pointless for him to do.

"Of course, you can. If you want it, and as long as it does not bring harm to anyone, I will give it to you." Han Sen gave the Avoid Dust Orb to Bao'er and patted her on the head.

Without the help of Bao'er's little gourd, there was a 90% he would have faced a disastrous event.

Bao'er collected the Avoid Dust Orb and merrily placed it inside the little gourd. She put it next to her ear and gave it a shake. She then put the gourd away.

"This is not a place we should stay in for much longer. We should think about leaving." Han Sen picked up Bao'er and teleported away. He knew he was not Qin Xiu's enemy, but it was pointless to stay. Besides, Han Sen wanted to go back to the geno universe. He had to tell the people in Space Garden that they needed to be prepared.

Qin Xiu had the God Chaos Party on his side. The 33 skies were going to be broken soon. The two universes would not be separated forever.

"Let me go see God Hall Leader first. I should inform him that Qin Xiu has been reborn." Han Sen left the 33 skies. He wore the Sky God Crown and entered the God of Wealth Temple. He used the God of Wealth Temple to enter the geno hall.

"I see. It is no wonder I was unable to find Qin Xiu's spirit. I did not expect him to do something like this, though." God Hall Leader fell into a deep phase of contemplation when he heard the sequence of events from Han Sen.

"What is that black crystal armor?" Han Sen had always been very curious about that.

The power of the black crystal armor was amazing. It made all kinds of creatures evolve. That power alone was enough to shock the whole universe. On top of that, the black crystal armor must have had another power Han Sen was not yet aware of.

Although Han Sen had owned the black crystal armor for a long time, he had not really controlled or paid much attention to it. In fact, he did not really know much about it at all.

"If I have guessed things correctly, it is the gene origin," God Hall Leader said.

"What is a gene origin?" Han Sen had heard about this before, but he never really understood what it meant.

God Hall Leader sighed and said, "It is something that is very hard to explain. You can treat it as the beginning of a gene."

"Do these things really exist?" Han Sen did not dare believe it.

Every creature was born in a different environment. The structure of everything's genes was different. If all the creatures had the same origin, which was what was being suggested, Han Sen found it impossible to believe.

God Hall Leader laughed and said, "Let's not mention the fact that you don't believe it, but there was a time when I didn't believe it either. I heard what you said, so it really does sound like the legendary gene origin. If it is not the beginning of all things, then how could it make those creatures evolve?"

"What you are saying makes sense, but it is still hard to believe something like that." Han Sen did not dare believe it.

"Now is not the time to say something like that," God Hall Leader said. "If I have guessed things correctly, Qin Xiu has not yet come to fully control the gene origin. We have got to kill him before he takes full control of the gene origin or find a way to get the gene origin back."

"That is something you'll need to consider. I am just a small human, so I do not have what it takes to mop up these messes." After Han Sen said that, he turned around to leave.

He had a grudge against Qin Xiu, but he did not want to be a toy soldier for the God Spirits.

God Hall Leader did not plan on stopping Han Sen. He watched him leave. He then said to himself, "Although I am God, I cannot predict the universe, and I cannot see the future. Qin Xiu has calculated so much, but he will never figure out there was an accident. The future depends on that accident. If the accident wants to turn the tide, the tide will turn."

Han Sen returned to the God of Wealth Temple. He used the Sky God Crown to get another ability. All God Spirits had that ability, but they had a time limit.

The Sky God Crown was spinning. Han Sen's entire body was wrapped up by god light as he traveled through space. When Han Sen's vision returned, the things around him already had changes that flipped the sky and the earth.

"This is... Extreme King... I am back..." Han Sen's body felt very light. He was no longer restricted by the universe he was in. He looked around and felt genuinely good. Although using the Sky God Crown to enter the geno universe had a short time limit, it did not much matter. He was back, and that was what mattered the most.

Han Sen could not wait to use Galaxy Teleportation to enter Space Garden first.

Galaxy Teleportation was able to stop other people but not Han Sen. He teleported into Space Garden, but it was almost an unrecognizable place. He could not believe how it looked.

Space Garden was far scarier than it was before. God-class plant Xenogeneics and scary plants were everywhere.

"I have only been gone two years," Han Sen said with shock. "Why have there been so many big changes?"

### **Chapter 3228 You Are Back**

Many god plants were in Space Garden. One could not imagine it. Han Sen did not know if this was the result of Space Garden itself or if it had to do something with the entire geno universe exhibiting such changes.

Han Sen remembered God Hall Leader told him that because his fight against World King God was too destructive, the universe of kingdoms and geno universe were affected. The universe of kingdoms had an abundance of pulses and gene eggs appear. The geno universe had changed too, but God Hall Leader did not elaborate. If this was it, Han Sen never expected the changes to be so grand.

"Who are you? Why have you come to Space Garden?" A young man raised his sword at Han Sen.

Han Sen looked at the young man. He looked familiar, but he could not recall where he had last seen him.

"Space Garden is a place I come and go to as I please. Who are you, and who are you stop me?" Han Sen looked at the young man with interest as he spoke

The young man was not human. He was like a young man who belonged to the Sky. The Sky should have been in Sky Palace though. Han Sen had no clue what he was doing in a place like Space Garden. "I am a student of Space Garden's Yu Wu Shuang," the young man coldly said. "I am patrolling Space Garden. You better not try and fight back. Follow me back and explain how you have come to be here." "Sure," Han Sen said with a nod.

Yu Wu Shuang had not expected Han Sen to comply nicely. He was shocked, but he quickly reacted. He used a sword to point at Han Sen and said, "Come on. Let's go."

Han Sen was led by Yu Wu Shuang to Space Garden's base. As he walked, he made sure to ask questions. "You are one of the Sky. Why don't you stay in Sky Palace to practice? What are you doing in Space Garden?"

Yu Wu Shuang raised his head and looked proud. "Space Garden is the geno universe's first sacred place. Mister Dollar used to practice here. Many people in the universe wish to study in this place. They want to feel Mister Dollar's glory, but they cannot. Sky Palace is good friends with Space Garden, so only a few people can come here to study. I beat out many other competitors to come and study here."

"I see." Han Sen noticed that Space Garden was no longer like it used to be.

Han Sen thought it was right. Even though he had not been there, Littleflower was still around. He then thought about Xie Qing King, Gu Qingcheng, and the others. In his absence, the people from the sanctuaries had undoubtedly developed quite a bit. It would have been pretty silly if Space Garden had not become famous.

"Aside from Sky Palace, are there students from any other races coming to this place?" Han Sen asked. This was not a secret. It was something everyone in the universe would have known. Thus, Yu Wu Shuang was able to easily answer. "Of course. Everyone knows Dollar's name in the universe. Although Mister Dollar is gone, Mister Fei and the other elites are still around. We're not talking about ordinary races here. Even if the super-rich races want to send their kids to Space Garden for practice, they must adhere to the extremely hard conditions set in place by Space Garden. No race is able to come in whenever they wish to. Aside from the Sky, Rebate and a few other races can come. For all other races, coming to study here is an exceptional privilege and task." Han Sen was surprised. He soon realized who the Mister Fei he was talking about was. It was obviously his son, Han Fei. He had been calling him Littleflower for so long that he had forgotten his original name.

When he heard Littleflower's name, he still didn't react.

Yu Wu Shuang looked cocky as he said, "I am Mister Fei's student. I follow Mister Fei's guidance for practice." "Where is Han Fei now?" Han Sen asked with a smile. Littleflower was not that old. He would not have been much bigger than Yu Wu Shuang, yet he was already taking students. It made Han Sen think Yu Wu Shuang was, in some way, his grand-student.

"Why are you asking so many questions? Just follow me." Yu Wu Shuang looked alert as he spoke to Han Sen.

It looked like Yu Wu Shuang was very territorial. When it came to aspects of Space Garden, he stopped talking.

In Space Garden's base, Han Sen noticed it was now many times bigger. It looked like a massive city. The opulence on display was not unlike the capital of the Extreme King.

He saw all kinds of creatures traveling around the place. Han Sen looked around and saw many familiar faces. Many humans and creatures from the sanctuaries were there. There were even many spirits.

"It looks like Littleflower brought over many humans, creatures, and spirits to this place from the sanctuaries," Han Sen thought.

The only other person who was able to go in and out of the sanctuaries was his son, Littleflower.

At the door of the base, two people were standing guard. One of them was obviously from the Extreme King, and the other was obviously from the Very High. They were similar to Wu Yu Shuang. They were young men, so he thought they were also students who had been sent there to practice. The Extreme King young man pointed at Han Sen as he asked, "Yu Wu Shuang, who is he?"

"While I was patrolling, I noticed this invader slip inside," Yu Wu Shuang said. "I am going to take him to see Mister Tang." The Extreme King young man coldly said, "Outsiders cannot be taken to the city. Make him stay here. In the meantime, I will contact Mister Tang."

Han Sen quietly watched the Extreme King young man bring out a communicator to contact the person he wished to contact. He then heard a familiar voice.

"What? Did you say an outsider tried to invade Space Garden? Watch him! I am coming over at once. I want to see who was powerful enough to breach our Space Garden." The voice was abruptly cut short.

Han Sen heard a ping in Tang Zhenliu's voice.

Han Sen looked at the Extreme King young man and said, "Looking at your face, you look rather familiar. Are you related to Bai Wanjie?"

"How dare you say my father's name aloud," the Extreme King young man said. He was furious.

"Bai Wanjie is your father, and you call him a king," Han Sen said with shock. "So, he was the one who took the throne for the Extreme King." "My father took the throne," the Extreme King young man coldly said. "Everyone knows that. Are you trying to troll me or something stupid like that?"

Han Sen shook his head. He had been away from the geno universe for two years. It seemed as if many things had happened in his absence. Since this Extreme King prince went to Space Garden to be a guard, it seemed as if the reputation of Space Garden in the universe had become very high. "What is happening here?" A female's voice sounded out from the city as a woman wearing green clothes walked out.

The woman started to question Yu Wu Shuang, but her eyes opened wide when her vision landed on the presence of Han Sen. Her eyes turned red. She was unable to believe who it was. It looked as if tears were going to fall any second. "You..." The woman was only able to speak one word before stopping. "Exquisite, long time no see." Han Sen smiled and waved at her. He was surprised too. The Very High Exquisite was in Space Garden.

"You... You are back..." Exquisite's eyes had tears start to fall. She had this overwhelming feeling of wanting to leap into Han Sen's arms. When she moved forward, she stopped. Her voice was a bit shaky.

## Chapter 3229 A Man Who Came from Hell

Exquisite sighed and said, "I have still been unsuccessful with Very High Forget Love."

"Auntie Exquisite, do you know this man?" The Very High young man guard looked at Exquisite strangely.

"Of course, I recognize him," Exquisite said as she looked at Han Sen. "I did not think there was anyone who would not recognize him."

"After I came back, I have been witnessing many changes to this place," Han Sen said with a smile. "This place is almost unrecognizable now. Exquisite, tell me, why are you in Space Garden?"

Seeing Han Sen smile, Exquisite smiled back. She replied, "Yes. In the past two years that you have been gone, many things have happened. The entire universe is not the same as it once was. Compared to Outer Sky, more people seek to practice in Space Garden instead. I am one such person."

Exquisite was still holding onto something she did not want to outright admit. The reason she went to Space Garden was not that Space Garden was better than Outer Sky. It was because Han Sen was the one who built the place. Yu Wu Shuang and the guards were shocked when they saw Exquisite smile. Even the Very High student did not believe she had that in her.

People like Exquisite, who had already taken their Very High Sense to the max level and had Very High Forget Love, no longer had emotions. They were supposed to be cold all the time. No one had ever seen her behave like this before.

Yu Wu Shuang and the two guards felt very weird. They did not know who that man in front of them was. Whoever he was, he could make Exquisite display a joyful face.

While they were wondering about his identity, a gold shadow flashed out of the city. A gold lion-like, big beast jumped in front of Han Sen.

Yu Wu Shuang and the others were shocked. That gold shadow was not very big, but they knew how scary of a creature it was.

Empty Mountain's Mountain Leader, the only golden growler in the universe, used to fight side-by-side with Dollar. Now, he was an invincible existence in Space Garden.

Even the Extreme King, Very High, and Sky Palace elites were terrified whenever they laid eyes on golden growler. But they were just some small people.

Golden growler usually occupied a deep, faraway mansion. He spent time with the Han family's Ling'er. For some reason, he had just come running from outside to jump at the mysterious man. Yu Wu Shuang and the others were shocked.

Golden growler jumped at him. Even an elite of the universe would have been half-dead through simple fear. The guards thought the man was going to be instantly killed.

In the next second, their eyes opened wide. They could not believe what they were seeing.

Golden growler jumped onto the man and put one of its front paws on his shoulder. It started to lick the man in joy, swinging its tail madly. It was like a big dog trying to earn the love of its master.

“Who... Who is this man?” Yu Wu Shuang and the other two people were absolutely confused.

Golden growler showing up had already shocked the elites. Shortly after, an old man excitedly broke space to come and kneel before Han Sen. “Master, you are back.”

Yu Wu Shuang and the two guards felt as if their lives had suddenly been thrown into turmoil and challenge. That man, who called himself Nine Thousand King, had always been difficult. He was always very mean in Space Garden. Aside from Han Fei, Han Ling’er, and a few other Han family members, he had a total lack of respect for everyone.

One time when the Very High Leader visited, Nine Thousand King’s nose was stuck up in the sky. He was completely uncaring for the prestigious guest. It was like he could not be bothered dealing with such a person.

At one point, he was such a scary existence. Now, that man was kneeling profusely before Han Sen. It was hard to imagine.

“Old Nine, there is no need for all this.” Han Sen reached out his hand and lifted Nine Thousand King’s body.

“Master, you are back.” More and more scary creatures appeared. Flower God Leader was very excited.

Tang Zhenliu came running out with a hearty laugh. “Holy sh\*t! Old Han, are you back this soon? We are still planning on breaking down the space barrier to come to fetch you.”

“Mister Dollar, you are back.” Finally, someone shouted Dollar’s name.

Upon hearing that, Yu Wu Shuang was stunned into submission. “Mister Dollar... He is Han Sen, the man who saved the world. He is the master of Space Garden. I thought he died. Can creatures really come back from

hell?”

The whole of Space Garden was bubbling like boiling water. The news spread all over the Very High. Some of the high races quickly received the news about the man who came back from hell.

“Good people do not live for long, and they harm for a thousand years. That is correct.” In the Extreme King, Bai Qin, who had already become king, looked into space and sighed.

“Finally, you are back.” In Blood Legion, Human King looked quiet. He looked as if he was thinking about something.



“How could he come back so quickly? Has he already beaten the system of reincarnation?” Amidst the Demons, the Demon Alpha frowned. She looked confused.

Hearing the news that Han Sen had come back from hell, every elite had a different reaction to the headline. Sky Palace Leader laughed three times and then quietly mumbled, “The bad news is bad.”

Han Sen heard from Tang Zhenliu and the others that Littleflower, Xie Qing King, and the others were already out near Outer Sky’s Mirror Lake. When he asked for details of what was going on there and heard what they had to say, he knew for sure something had changed there.

“Dad.” Ling’er was like a little cat when she jumped into Han Sen’s arms.

“My Little Ling’er, you have become more and more beautiful.” Han Sen collected Ling’er and kissed her on the cheek. He suddenly felt so successful about having a daughter.

“Han Sen, you are back.” Wang Yuhang had tears gushing from his eyes when he saw Han Sen. This was still in the time Ling’er had forced him to remain in Space Garden, which was something that made him feel absolutely wretched.

Seeing Han Sen return, he felt as if he was a farmer that had been suppressed but was now being rescued by the PLA.

“Little Uncle, why do you look so terrible?” Han Sen looked at Wang Yuhang with shock.

Wang Yuhang wanted to tell him what happened and how difficult things had been, but Ling’er was staring at him. He forced a smile and said, “I... I have not slept well recently.” The little red bird flew over too. It did somersaults around Han Sen as if it was searching for something.

“Bao’er could not come back yet,” Han Sen said to the little red bird.

The little red bird felt depressed. It landed atop Ling’er’s head.

Han Sen had no choice. The Sky King Crown only allowed him and him alone to return to the geno universe. On top of that, there was a time limit. He could not bring Bao’er back with him.

When they went to the garden, there were only creatures around who were very close to Han Sen. Tang Zhenliu asked, “Han Sen, how did you get back here from the other side? Is there a way you can get us to access there so we can go in and play?” “This time, I have come back to talk to you about that. If the others have gone to Outer Sky, though, we should go to Outer Sky first.” Han Sen used Galaxy Teleportation to teleport everyone to Outer Sky.

Han Yan and the others had already learned about Han Sen’s return, but they were still very excited to see the man in the flesh.

Han Sen invited Very High Leader and Sky Palace Leader over too. He told them about the God Chaos Party trying to break the 33 skies.

Very High Leader, Sky Palace Leader, and all the other elites did not look so good after hearing about it. According to what Han Sen was telling them, the elites of the universe of kingdoms were far stronger

than the elites of the geno universe. If the 33 skies were punched through, bridging the geno universe, a disaster would surely unfold.

### **Chapter 3230 Fighting a Group Alone**

Han Sen explained the situation to them once. "You guys don't have to worry all that much. Even if the 33 skies are broken and the creatures of another universe invade us, they will be repelled by the rules of this universe. Instead, the 33 skies might harm the universe."

Han Sen's return delighted people, but the news he delivered made their joy short-lived. It made them gloomy. "I did not know power could be played like this. This is great. I was worried there wouldn't be any further chances to level up. After the two universes break, we can break the world too. Why do we have to be afraid of these guys?" Xie Qing King rubbed his palms, ready for a fight.

"By the way, Han Sen, I reached the max level now. I should be just as strong as you. Why don't we fight? Let's see the difference between having Break World powers and not having Break World powers." Xie Qing King looked at Han Sen with excitement.

"And me," Yi Dong Mu, who had been sitting silently, said.

"And me." Lin Feng and Huangfu Jing threw their hats into the ring as well. They all focused on Han Sen.

"This isn't about me wanting to crush you guys, but there is a big difference between being able to break the world and not being able to break the world," Han Sen said with a smile.

"To see what the gap is, we have to see it first-hand through a fight," Xie Qing King said as he curled his lips. "In that case, why don't you call come at me?" Han Sen asked with a squint of his eyes.

"Ha! Ha! You're the one who said it. Later, don't cry and complain about us bullying you." After saying that, Xie Qing King's strong body flashed. A silver necklace whipped in front of Han Sen.

Yi Dong Mu pulled out his knife. One almost couldn't see the flash of his knife light. The knife was already around Han Sen's waist.

Lin Feng was different. He was like a Buddha, using his palm to crush the earth like a mountain or a tsunami breaking against a feeble shoreline.

Huangfu Jing teleported above Han Sen with her beautiful long legs coming to slash Han Sen like a battleax.

The four of them wielded different powers, but each of them was extremely scary. They reached the max level of what the universe was capable of, or perhaps even greater than that.

They all had Super bodies or King bodies. The power they brought was scarier than the creatures of the universe. "We are coming in too." Han Yan and Gu Qingcheng wanted to join the party. They both swung their swords at Han Sen.

Gu Qingcheng's sword skills were very overbearing. Han Yan's sword light was like a sword spirit that carried special power as it came slicing down.

"Ne too!" Qin Xuan's hand sword was straight, but it had a king path that was hard to describe.

Many powers came slashing toward Han Sen. Although their full powers were not used, one could still see how scary it all was.

Even Sky Palace Leader and Very High Leader were shocked. The people from Space Garden were truly unique beings. They were not like any other creatures of the universe.

If they wanted to, the number of elites they had in Space Garden was enough to conquer the entire geno universe.

In the end, they still looked at Han Sen. They wanted to know how strong the Break World powers Han Sen talked about really were.

Seeing so many scary powers come for him, Han Sen did not look as if he was going to move. He only flicked his finger.

Suddenly, time seemed to move slower. Everyone's movements looked like they were dragged through a television's slow-motion scene. In fact, it was not them who were moving slower. It was Han Sen using his Dongxuan Sutra's Break World power to change the size of the universe's cogwheels. He made the advancement of time proceed much slower.

"Han Sen, you underestimated us. Do you think changing the speed of time can enable you to beat us?" Xie Qing King roared as his body exploded with silver light. He was like a volcano erupting. The silver flames on his body were burning wildly, making his body break the altered flow of time.

Huangfu Jing's body teleported through the bindings of the new time speed. She raged even more with her wish to strike Han Sen.

Yi Dong Mu's eyes looked cold. His hand slashed through time and space. He was not affected by the new speed.

Everyone behaved as if they knew this was going to happen all along. They all used their Super bodies' power, wanting to teach Han Sen a lesson.

Han Sen was still smiling. Seeing Han Yan's sword light become a sword spirit that was not affected by the trappings of time made him so happy. He said, "Little Yan has grown up."

Although this was what he thought, his hands were not remaining idle. As he kept flicking his finger, the universe's most basic substances were changed. The sizes of the cogwheels were changed as well.

Han Sen stood where he was, totally unmoving. Xie Qing King, Huangfu Jing, Lin Feng, Yi Dong Mu, Han Yan, and the others all went wide alongside their powers. They were all thrown off course. Xie Qing King's fist struck Yi Dong Mu's sword to create an explosion that shocked the sky. The two of them were blasted backward.

Huangfu Jing's legs went up against Lin Feng's hands like a sky knife coming up against a mountain. The power was discharged, tearing a hole through space.

Han Yan's sword spirit went against Gu Qingcheng's sword air. The entire scene was a mess.

Han Sen remained like his usual self, standing where he was. Xie Qing King and the others, however, were at a disadvantage. It led to them looking at Han Sen with shock.

If they learned Han Sen's power was stronger than them, they were not surprised. Just playing with their powers like that, in which he could control them like dolls, was a particular kind of scary.

This was not just power. It was not on that level. Everyone started to like the concept of Break World powers.

Every creature that came from the sanctuaries was proud. If they knew there was a way for them to improve even further, then that is what they wanted to do.

Sky Palace Leader looked at Very High Leader. They both looked worried. If the Break World elites all demonstrated powers similar to what Han Sen had just shown them, they would be in a lot of trouble if the 33 skies opened. The entire geno universe was going to be thrown into disarray.

"You guys are still so weak," Han Sen said with a smile. "If you want to fight me, you should learn how to break the world first."

"It is just breaking a world. It is no big deal. After I break the world, I will fight you again." Xie Qing King was fine. He shouted and laughed.

"Not bad." Yi Dong Mu coldly nodded.

Han Sen and the others spoke about things concerning the 33 skies. Once that was done, he was able to be alone. He called over Littleflower and Ling'er to go to the sanctuaries and see Ji Yanran.

Before he used his powers to visit the sanctuaries, someone stopped him. "Han Sen."

"Mister Bai." Han Sen quickly bowed.

Mister Bai was the Xuan Men's only inheritor. He taught Han Sen some skills. Although Mister Bai had never admitted it, Han Sen had always treated him like a teacher.

"I want to see your Break World powers." Mister Bai was quick to explain to Han Sen the reason why he had gone there.

"Of course, you can see." Han Sen displayed his Break World power. He used the Dongxuan Sutra to gather up a black light atop his finger.

Mister Bai had a look. He nodded and said, "I see. In that case, take a look at my power. Is that a Break World power?"

After Mister Bai said that, he cooked up a light on his own finger. The light on his fingertip was white. The color was different, but Han Sen sensed that the Dongxuan Sutra's Break World power was still quite similar to Mister Bai's Break World power. It just wasn't exactly the same.

"Mister Bai, when did you learn to break the world?" Han Sen looked at Mister Bai with shock. It was definitely Break World power.

"After I watched you fight World King God, I learned something," Mister Bai said. "After that, I combined Yin and Yang. I just did not know that was Break World power."

"You are so strong," Han Sen said to compliment him.

By watching him and World King God fight, Mister Bai learned how to break the world. Mister Bai, who was a Xuan Men inheritor, was clearly a scary person.