

Chapter 3231 Xuan Beginner

The Break World powers in the geno universe were much harder to achieve than they were in the universe of kingdoms. Mister Bai's ability to muster Break World powers there was not just a testament to his talent and prowess.

"The geno universe has a Break World person. If the 33 skies are broken through, it is not as if we will be unable to fight back against the invaders." Han Sen was not worried about the Break World elites. Qin Xiu and Wan'er were the ones he feared. He viewed them as the biggest problem.

Wan'er had not yet achieved Break World powers, but her reverse Super God Spirit mode was scarier than any Break World person could be.

There was no need to even mention Qin Xiu, as he had already achieved breakthrough powers over a billion years ago. On top of all that, he controlled the black crystal armor. He easily suppressed Bury Path God, so it was unlikely anyone in the universe could beat him.

Even the God Hall Leader, who was a Reboot God Spirit, might not be able to suppress Qin Xiu unless if he used his reboot power.

The most important thing about all of this, and what concerned Han Sen the most, was that he couldn't see Qin Xiu's endgame. He didn't know what he was thinking. The God Chaos Party wanted to break through the 33 skies. They wanted to mess up the rules between the two universes to create more Break World elites. By doing so, they could make the God Chaos Party stronger and end up replacing the God Spirits and their lofty geno hall.

Qin Xiu used to travel between the two universes. He did that to revive Wan'er. Now, Wan'er had been revived. Han Sen did not know why he still wanted to break through the 33 skies. He did not know if Qin Xiu's coming was good or bad for the geno universe.

Back in the sanctuaries, Ji Yanran made a dish. She put down four sets of chopsticks and waited for the others to come.

In a state of shock, Han Sen asked Ji Yanran, "How did you know I was coming back?"

Ji Yanran lifted her good-looking nose. She looked like she was smiling, but she was not smiling at Han Sen. "Over the past few years, I have been learning the teachings of Xuan Men. Although I am not finished, I can feel the Sky Mind inside it. Today, I felt something. I sensed you might be coming back, so I decided to make the food you usually like. I did not actually expect you guys to come back here. This is the first time my feelings were this accurate."

Han Sen looked at the food on the table. It was the food he and Littleflower loved, and Ling'er's favorite dessert was there too.

"It looks like your path along the teachings of Xuan Men has really begun," Han Sen said with shock.

Xuan Men was easy to learn but hard to get started with. To understand what was in there, and to also be able to use it, so rare.

Han Sen had been teaching Xuan Men to others in the geno universe for many years. There had yet to be another person thus far to learn it and use it as well as Mister Bai.

He did not expect Ji Yanran had such talent, and she was only a beginner with it.

"I only know a little bit of stuff, but that is because you guys are all the most important things in my life," Ji Yanran gleefully said. "That is why the feeling was so accurate. Before, there was a 90% chance that my guesses would be incorrect. After getting this right, I do feel like I understand more. Maybe I have got my foot in the door on learning Xuan Men good and proper."

Han Sen thought about something else. "If she has really learned the teachings of Xuan Men, that means she can predict everything."

Knowing that his wife was able to see the future sometime down the line, he felt weird. He thought everything he one day did would be peeped on.

"Cough! Cough! Xuan Men is very complicated," Han Sen quickly said. "You cannot learn it fast. I think your talent has you capable of learning many geno arts. Why don't I teach you some geno arts instead? You can learn that first, then you can go to the geno universe with me so we can see each other more."

Ji Yanran shook her head. "I am already pushing the boundaries of this. The alliance universe is small, but the knowledge in the alliance universe is the same as the geno universe. Everywhere is the same."

"Wife, that is wrong. Although you can learn Xuan Men anywhere, the geno universe has me and Littleflower in it. If you and Ling'er went there, you and I can always be together." Han Sen blinked and asked Ling'er, "Don't you think so, Ling'er?" "Mother, you should go! If I stay here, I rarely see Littleflower and Dad. If I go there, I won't see you anymore, Mother." Ling'er shook Ji Yanran's arms as she spoke. "Fine," Ji Yanran said with a nod.

"My wife is so smart. Later, I will teach you some geno arts so you can go to the geno universe sooner." Han Sen was secretly very happy about it.

Ji Yanran rolled her eyes at him. It looked like she was smiling, but she was not smiling at Han Sen. "Do not think I have no idea what is going on in your mind. I am going to the geno universe, but I am also going to continue learning Xuan Men."

Han Sen felt like Ji Yanran's eyes were seeing through something, so he tried to explain things to her. "Cough! Cough! I am not thinking of anything. Xuan Men is a big path skill. Of course, you are going to have to learn it. The Xuan Men inheritor, Mister Bai, is in the geno universe now. I will take you there so you can continue learning from him. That way, you will learn things faster."

"I do not want to dash your hopes," Ji Yanran said with a smile. "I am going to practice it. I will then be able to calculate things for you in the future. Like, for example, how many women are going to try hitting on you."

“Cough! Cough!” Han Sen had just taken a sip of tea and almost choked.

“Why would someone ever think about hitting on me?” Han Sen asked. “You think too highly of me. The geno universe is full of monsters of different races. There are not many humans. Everyone thinks of beauty in a different light. There won’t be any cheating going on.”

“I see,” Ji Yanran said with a smile. “In that case, thank you very much. Should I find you a few in the alliance? I heard Qin Xuan and Huangfu Jing went to the geno universe. Oh, right! I think Gu Qingcheng is there as well. She is the prettiest human woman in existence.”

Han Sen looked at Ji Yanran’s smile. It felt like the smile was actually a blade hidden in the moon. He immediately sat up straight and avoided looking evil. He looked at Ji Yanran with love and said, “In my eyes, the whole universe pales in comparison to how attractive you are. Qin Xuan, Gu Qingcheng, and all the others are like female lions. I treat them like men.”

Han Sen was surprised to eat all that food. He was now regretting letting Ji Yanran practice Xuan Men skills.

As an Annihilation God Spirit, if there was no special reason for it, Han Sen could use the Sky God Crown to remain in the geno universe for four days. He then had to go back to his god temple in the universe of kingdoms.

The four days there were the most relaxing Han Sen had spent in years. He taught Ji Yanran geno arts and practiced with Littleflower. He stayed with Ling’er and took Ji Yanran for walks in the mall. He was really relaxed.

If it was not for the God Chaos Party and Qin Xiu making trouble for all existence, Han Sen would have preferred to stay in that moment forever.

In the universe of kingdoms, a big and icy light appeared on the Chu Kingdom’s border, Sea Hide System. It froze a lot of barren systems around it. It was like a big ice field in space.

The other systems were affected by the ice. It made the temperatures very weird. In the star ice fields, people saw a bright moon atop it all. It was shining in endless space.

Chapter 3232 Condition

When Han Sen went back to the Qin Kingdom and Feng family castle, it was only four days later.

He heard that the Chu Kingdom’s border had a scary ice god pulse manifest, and so the concept tempted him quite a bit.

His Dongxuan Sutra and Blood-Pulse Sutra were already able to break the world. The Story of Genes could manifest Spell. He did not need more power, but his Jadeskin was lacking. It required a rare gene race to reverse the power of his body. The Chu Kingdom had a super ice god pulse show up. Perhaps there was a chance of a rare ice gene race showing up.

Jadeskin was not completely an ice element, but one ice gene race for its body was likely enough. So, Han Sen wanted to go to the ice fields.

Han Sen thought, "After Qin Xiu took control of the God Chaos Party, the God Chaos Party has not tried to do anything attention-drawing. I am afraid things will end up as God Hall Leader said. He has not gained complete control of the black crystal armor, and that is why he is worried. In these times, nothing explicitly bad should happen."

"Mister Han, the king wants you to go and visit him." Before Han Sen could move, Qin Jing Zhen's officer arrived at the Feng family castle to deliver a decree issued by the king.

Han Sen thought about it and decided on following the officer to go and see the king.

When Wan'er was revived, Qin Jing Zhen ended up getting attacked by her. The wounds he had received were quite bad. Han Sen had not seen the king since that happened, so he was keen on learning about what happened to the man.

When Han Sen next saw Qin Jing Zhen, he frowned.

Qin Jing Zhen was a powerful elite. When he saw him, he was totally fine. Upon seeing him now, he looked pale. His eyes looked tired. It seemed as if he was still sick.

Han Sen had a closer look. He sighed and said, "I did not expect Qin Jing Zhen's wounds to be even worse than I thought. I am afraid he will not live long."

Qin Jing Zhen smiled. He pointed at the chair and said to Han Sen, "Please sit, Mister Han."

"My King, why have you sought me out?" Han Sen asked. With the condition Qin Jing Zhen's body was in, he was not going to be asked there for a casual, mid-day chat.

Qin Jing Zhen sighed and said, "Mister, you are a miracle man. I am sure you can tell that I am going to die soon."

"If you trust me, I can check your body over and maybe help you out," Han Sen said. "While I may not be able to save your life forever, I can possibly make your life last a bit longer."

In front of the Qin Kingdom's king, other people would have watched their words and spoke with great care. Han Sen, however, was not that worried. "Please, Master," Qin Jing Zhen said without any doubt. On any other day, Qin Jing Zhen would not have let any random person touch his body. This time was different.

The Qin Kingdom had many elites, but no one had been able to do anything to alleviate his wounds. Even Jian Bu Gu said he could only live for another year at the most. Qin Jing Zhen was not too worried about his safety anymore.

Plus, Han Sen had saved Bai Qin inside the alpha temple and drew Wan'er away. It made Qin Jing Zhen trust him a bit more. That was why he was not so worried about letting him help now.

Han Sen reached out his finger and placed it on Qin Jing Zhen's forehead. He was forced to use his Dongxuan Sutra's power and inject it into the ailing man's body.

The structure of Qin Jing Zhen's body went into Han Sen's brain. All of his cells were dyed with gold light.

The gold light was very bright. Although it was very weak, it was hard to ignore its existence.

It was Wan'er's power. It seemed to be very beautiful, but it was a deadly thing to Qin Jing Zhen.

When the gold light corroded him, Qin Jing Zhen's gene chains had become gold. Now, 10% of his gene chains were gold. If this kept going on, when it reached 30%, Qin Jing Zhen's body would be destroyed. He would be a dead man.

Qin Jing Zhen had three powers. Suppressing the spread of the gold light did not seem to work very well. It was hard to stop the gold light completely in its tracks. According to the speed of the gold light, Qin Jing Zhen really had less than a year to live.

Han Sen pulled his finger back. He looked at Qin Jing Zhen and frowned.

"I know my condition," Qin Jing Zhen said. "You can tell me what you think without beating around the bush. Be direct."

Han Sen nodded and said, "According to the examination I have conducted on your body, if there is no other power to heal you, you only have one more year to live." "Teacher Jian said that too," Qin Jing Zhen said with a wry smile. "It looks like I really am going to die this time." Although he was a king, he could not face his mortality. Qin Jing Zhen really did not want to die yet.

"Maybe not," Han Sen said after a brief hesitation.

Qin Jing Zhen's eyes immediately grew brighter. He looked at Han Sen and asked, "Mister Han, do you have a way to fix my wounds?"

Qin Jing Zhen looked for Han Sen because he thought he now had hope. This was his final hope. He had consulted with many others. even the Annihilation God Spirits that protected the Qin family were unable to do anything for the wounds Qin Jing Zhen had sustained. Qin Jing Zhen had already given up, but Jian Bu Gu was the one to suggest seeking out Han Sen and see if he could help him out.

After thinking for a moment, Han Sen said, "I am not sure I can completely heal you, but I do have a way to extend your life for about three to five years. In the time I can give you, perhaps a more permanent solution can be found."

Qin Jing Zhen developed a wry smile and said, "I would like to live another three to five years. You might not believe me when I tell you this, but I am not afraid of death. There is something I do not want to leave behind unfinished."

"Is this because of the crown prince?" Han Sen asked.

"Mister Han, you really know me," Qin Jing Zhen said with a sigh. "The Qin Kingdom is the greatest kingdom in the universe. It is very powerful. It is stronger than the other six kingdoms, but it is also different from the other six kingdoms. The Qin Kingdom is a kingdom founded on law. The king is the highest. Without a king, other departments can continue to function. The country will still operate, but

my Bai son is still young. He still wants to play. For a boy his age to run a country, it would be terrible. I am afraid he will mess up the fate of the kingdom.”

Qin Jing Zhen said it clearly, and Han Sen understood what he meant. If Qin Bai succeeded his father on the throne, someone might steal his power and operate the boy like a puppet.

“The Qin Kingdom is in trouble. There are so many problems facing us. I would like to live a few more years so I can give my son a safe country.” Qin Jing Zhen looked at Han Sen seriously and said, “Mister Han, no matter the price I must pay, please let me live a few years longer. I do not want to die now.”

“I will do what I can. It will not be hard extending your life for three to five years more, but any longer than that will be dependent on your body.” Han Sen paused before saying, “The skills I use will have their effect on you. To use this method, there is a condition.”

Chapter 3233 Mirror Moon

“Please tell me, Mister Han,” Qin Jing Zhen seriously said. “I have already told you that if it does not hurt the Qin Kingdom, I would do anything for this.”

Han Sen thought for a moment and said, “There are legends in the Qin Kingdom that claim there is a gene race called the dark big evil dragon king. It has the coldest power and most Yin. If you can give me that gene race, there is a 100% guarantee that I will be able to extend your life for at least three years. If you are lucky, you will have another five years to live.”

When Qin Jing Zhen heard about the dark big evil dragon king, his face changed. Before Qin Jing Zhen could speak, a cold voice sounded from the screen behind him. “The dark big evil dragon king is the Qin Kingdom’s country-suppressing God Spirit gene race. For what purpose do you want that item?”

While they were talking, the voice of an overbearing, white-haired old man was heard. He appeared by walking out of a screen. He had a grand lifeforce. It was very scary. The sense of suppression he exuded was like that of a mountain.

The white-haired, old man’s power was shocking. His eyes were like those of a knife as he peered at Han Sen. He was far more overbearing than Qin Jing Zhen.

Han Sen, however, did not react. He did not look at the old man with white hair. It was like he did not exist.

Even a Reboot God Spirit and Qin Xiu, those types of elites, could not make Han Sen quiver and obey. He was just a Qin Kingdom elite. “Please, do not be mad,” Qin Jing Zhen politely said to the old man with white hair. “Mister Han saved my life, and he saved my son’s life. He is not someone evil.”

“My King, you can never tell the true face of a person,” the old man with white hair coldly said. “There are many things you should exercise caution with. The wounds on your body are something an Annihilation God Spirit is unable to do anything about, and this man is just an average mister. He says he has skills that are as grand as a sky. Can he be better than the Annihilation God Spirits that safeguard the Qin family?” He did not really care for Qin Jing Zhen’s feelings.

After that, Han Sen was surprised. He looked at the old man with white hair. He did not know who he was or how he was permitted to talk to Qin Jing Zhen in such a way.

According to theory, the Qin Kingdom should have had Qin Jing Zhen as the highest figure of authority. Even if the power of some elites was greater than Qin Jing Zhen, they would still have to care for Qin Jing Zhen's feelings when they addressed him.

Qin Jing Zhen quietly said, "There must be valid reasons for Mister Han requiring the dark big evil dragon king. Let's just allow Mister Han to explain himself."

"It does not matter what reasons he has, but the dark big evil dragon king cannot be used by outsiders," the old man with white hair confidently said. It was like his words were a decree of the highest order.

Qin Jing Zhen's face looked cold, but he still tried to keep his cool and not flip a lid. "I would not give the dark big evil dragon king to outsiders on a whim. You think way too much. If there is nothing constructive you would like to tell me, I suggest you just go back. I still have many things I wish to tell Mister Han."

The old man with white hair stared at Han Sen and said, "Whatever you say does not matter. I will not permit the dark big evil dragon king to be given to anyone. It can only be a treasure of the Qin family and no other!"

After that, the old man with white hair turned around and left. He did not bow to Qin Jing Zhen. The words he said were meant for Qin Jing Zhen.

"My King, do you mind telling me who that person was?" Han Sen was upset by what that man said.

The dark big evil dragon king was very famous in the Qin Kingdom. It was the coldest gene race with the most Yin. Han Sen had only heard about it, but he thought he could use it with Jadeskin. If he did that, he would not have to go to the Chu Kingdom to get another super god pulse. The dark big evil dragon king was a rare gene race. It was also a God Spirit gene race. It was better than an Annihilation God Spirit. If he used it to practice Cold Sutra, it would surely save him a lot of bother.

Qin Jing Zhen wanted to live, so he would consider handing it over no matter how grand a gene race was. It was not as important as the fact of being able to live.

Now, there was that old man who had upset Han Sen. It made Han Sen's plan get ruined. He had failed.

"He is the Qin family's elder. I do not know how long he has lived, but he is the base of the Qin family." Qin Jing Zhen only said that. He did not say anything else. He clearly did not want to talk about the old man any further. Qin Jing Zhen looked at him and said, "Mister Han, you want the dark big evil dragon king. Does this really have something to do with healing me?"

Han Sen was not going to lie. He shook his head. "It is actually not related to it. If I am forced to heal your wounds, it will cost me a lot of energy. No offense, but you are neither my friend nor my family.

There is no reason for me to hurt myself to save you. If it was not for the crown prince being my friend, even if you gave me your rare gene race, I might not care about you.”

“You are a very honest man.” When Qin Jing Zhen heard that, he felt more relaxed.

If Han Sen really wanted nothing, then that would be really weird. It would have been pretty hard to understand.

“Mister Han, do you really need the dark big evil dragon king? That is our kingdom-suppressing God Spirit gene race. Even I cannot use it casually. If you only need the gene race, I have a gene race that is no inferior to the dark big evil dragon king.” Qin Jing Zhen did not keep talking, but what he wanted to say was obvious.

Han Sen said, “The dark big evil dragon king is not really what I require. I need a pure gene race that has the Yin and the cold, or the Yin and the soft power. I wonder if you have a gene race like that.”

Qin Jing Zhen looked troubled. He receded into deep thought. His eyes eventually went bright. “I do not have a gene race like that, but I know where you might be able to find one. That gene race is not owned by anyone either. The gene race’s power and skills are just like the dark big evil dragon king. Truth be told, it might even be better. With Mister Han’s skills, it might be possible to claim it.” “What kind of gene race is it?” Han Sen asked with curiosity.

It was a strong gene race, and it was not owned by anyone. Han Sen was able to claim it. That just sounded strange.

Qin Jing Zhen was a cool man. Even in the middle of a life-or death-crisis, he was still able to smile and say, “That gene race is called Mirror Moon.”

“Does that mean mirror flower water moon?” Han Sen thought about the name. It sounded soft. It was like a water-element gene race. Qin Jin Zhen shook his head and said, “Mirror Moon isn’t about the mirror flower water moon. This gene race has nothing to do with water. I cannot tell you what kind of gene race it is, but its power should be related to Yin and coldness.”

“The heart is like a mirror. It is like it reflects the moon. Without a doubt, and understanding destiny, the two words came from a great man who once belonged to the great, forgotten man. That is where the name Mirror Moon came from.” Qin Jing Zhen’s face looked weird. “Which great man was that?” Han Sen thought. “It could not be Qin Xiu.”

“Night God No Moon.” When Qin Xiu said the name, he looked even weirder. “Perhaps you have never heard of that name before, but she is a great person in the history of the Qin Kingdom.

Chapter 3234 Half a Candle

“Night God No Moon? Isn’t that the name given to Moon God by the Qin Kingdom? Does she have a gene race in the Qin Kingdom?” Han Sen was shocked by this.

If there was a gene race left behind by Moon God, it could be unique.

Qin Jing Zhen said, "Let's not mention this person Night God No Moon, but just this Mirror Moon gene race has a very legendary story behind it." "What is so amazing about this gene race?" Han Sen asked with curiosity.

Qin Jing Zhen said, "This gene race has a legend that Night God No Moon's friend left behind. After that person died, Night God No Moon did not keep the gene race. She kept it someplace. Whenever she missed that friend, she went to see that gene race and speak with *it*."

"Of course, there is another side to the story. It says that Night God No Moon was never able to claim that gene race, and that was the reason why she kept it there. In fact, that gene race has been in the Qin Kingdom for a billion years, but no one has ever been able to claim it. Fortunately, its personality is considered a rather nice one. As a matter of fact, it is even a bit lazy. If you do not incite its wrath, it will not hurt anyone. It has always been kept inside Jade Wall City." "I did not know that." Han Sen was very curious about this creature, so he could not help but ask, "What species is this gene race?"

"If you are interested, Mister Han, please go and take a look." Qin Jing Zhen paused. He spoke to an officer and said, "Take Han Sen to Candle Garden."

"Mister Han, I am sick. I cannot go with you. You go check it out. It will be a fantastic thing if you are able to claim it. If you cannot, we will think of something else." Qin Jing Zhen coughed at Han Sen.

"Take care, My King. I will leave you now." Han Sen did not suggest a way in which he could help Qin Jing Zhen yet.

It was not like Han Sen did not want to help him. It was just that he had no better way to do it. Wan'er's power was all over Qin Jing Zhen. The only thing that could save his ravaging was Wan'er. Not even Qin Xiu would have been able to help him.

Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode repelled Wan'er's power, but Wan'er's power was far stronger now. His Super God Spirit mode worked on Qin Jing Zhen, but he could not scrub it all away.

Han Sen forced himself to break the rules of the universe to use the Super God Spirit mode and delay the inevitable death of Qin Jing Zhen. It was because of his Super God Spirit mode. Other people were not even able to extend his life by one second, and breaking the universe was considered taboo. It cost Super God Spirit mode power to do this. Han Sen only asked for a God Spirit gene race in return, so it was not too costly.

Han Sen said Qin Jing Zhen might one day be all better. That was not entirely a lie.

Qin Jing Zhen was Qin Xiu's heir. If he was able to live when Qin Xiu came back, perhaps there was a chance Wan'er would be willing to save him. That was one of the possibilities Han Sen had considered. If Han Sen was able to reverse his Super God Spirit mode, he could save the dying king himself. That was another chance he could put faith in.

At the end of the day, though, these two opportunities for saving the king were in the future. At this point, no one could do anything

Han Sen went to Candle Garden, which had a weird presence. It kept appearing and disappearing. Sometimes it was there, and sometimes it was not there. It made Han Sen be unable to look at it.

“Candle Garden is a place where no trespassers may go,” the officer said at the gate. He did not go forward. “Without the king’s orders, no one is allowed to enter. I can only bring you this far.”

“Thanks.” Han Sen pushed the door open and went into Candle Garden.

Candle Garden was big, but the big garden did not have flowers, grass, woods, or trees. It did not have fake mountains or streams of water. The ground was composed of stone boards. There was also a small pavilion. The small pavilion was very tiny. Compared to the garden at large, it was very empty. Han Sen looked at the stone desk inside the stone pavilion. The garden did not have anything in it. There was only the stone desk on the inside, which had half a white candle.

Han Sen felt a weird presence earlier. He determined it came from this strange half candle.

“Weird. If this half-candle is the legendary gene race, it should be a fire element one. Why did Qin Jing Zhen say it was Yin and cold? Why does the half-candle not seem to have anything to do with Mirror Moon? Is this half-candle not Mirror Moon’s gene race?” Han Sen frowned as he looked around. The results of the inspection were the same as before. Aside from the half-burned candle, there was nothing else to spy in the garden. Besides the fact that there were no gene races there, there also weren’t any ordinary plants.

“This is a little strange. Is the half-candle really Mirror Moon?” Han Sen stepped toward the stone pavilion. He sensed that the candle was nothing ordinary, but the presence was very hidden. Han Sen could not see it clearly.

Outside the pavilion, he did not think the candle was very special. When he went to the stone pavilion, he felt cold. Everything seemed to go dark. It was like he had just entered a cold and dark cave.

He could not see anything beyond the pavilion. Everything was pitch black. He could not even see his fingers. All he could see was the very dim light of the candle that was down upon the table.

The light was weird. The candlelight outside the pavilion looked yellowish. It looked like any ordinary candle.

As he looked upon it now, the candlelight was blueish and greenish. It was a distinctly ghost-like fire, and it released a scary and cold air. The cold air in the stone pavilion came from the candle.

Han Sen entered the stone pavilion. He suddenly heard the old man with white hair, whom he had encountered in the palace, coldly said, “You are an outsider, yet you wish to take Mirror Moon. If you were smart, you would leave right now. If you are too slow, I am afraid you are just going to die here.” After pausing, the old man with white hair said, “Jing Zhen fears his demise. He must have become possessed. His wounds cannot be healed by an Annihilation-class elite. He believes an outsider human

can help him. It looks like he is just a commoner after all. He is nothing like how a true king should be. If the Qin Kingdom can ever hope to unite the universe, it will always boil down to the strength of an heir.”

After saying that, the old man with white hair looked glum as he said, “Jing Zhen only has one son, Qin Bai. On top of that, the kid is an asshole. The Qin Kingdom’s fate is something we should worry about. I am afraid I will have to wait for the right moment. I should wait for the real Qin king to show up.” Han Sen looked at the candle and thought, “Qin Jing Zhen did not lie. This half-candle is a Yin and cold gene race after all. Still, it is a bit different. While it has fire, the fire is awfully cold. What kind of gene race is this? Why is it called Mirror Moon?”

While he was thinking, Han Sen stepped toward the candle. Even if that half-candle wasn’t a worthy match for Jadeskin, having that powerful gene race was still beneficial.

Chapter 3235 Mirror Moon Candle

As Han Sen got closer to the candle, the cold air felt very heavy. Even someone like Han Sen, who had a strong body, felt the cold air penetrate him.

“Weird. This power does not seem to be a cold element. Otherwise, Jadeskin should have been able to resist it. Now, the cold air goes into my body, but Jadeskin does not react. It is not just a cold element. It isn’t that simple.” Han Sen was more interested in that half-burned candle.

The reverse Dongxuan Sutra ran on its own because it was a power native to the universe of kingdoms. Unlike its counterpart, it wasn’t going to be hampered by the rules that governed the universe.

The reverse Dongxuan Sutra was different from the powers of the primary Dongxuan Sutra. The main Dongxuan Sutra power came through the Dongxuan Aura’s powers of analysis and inspection. The Dongxuan Sutra did not need to analyze things either. It could just simulate the powers of an opponent.

It was kind of like a copying machine. No matter what the content was, it would just copy it.

If the main Dongxuan Sutra was a skill, then the reverse Dongxuan Sutra was a violent skill.

Han Sen’s power was suddenly swapped. It became the cold power, which was practically the same. It was different from the main Dongxuan Sutra. The reverse Dongxuan Sutra was violent, but it could only be used after it had been transformed. One was not able to witness the miracles inside it. Even though Han Sen was now using a power that was the same as the candle, he had no idea what kind of power it was.

Although that was enough, Han Sen’s power became just like that of the half-burned candle. He suddenly felt like the dark was starting to fade away. The cold air went away. The stone pavilion was still the stone pavilion, and the candle was still the candle. Han Sen still stood in the pavilion. It felt as if everything was just a dream.

Han Sen knew that this was not a dream. He still felt the candle’s power, which was very scary.

It was different from before. The power started to get closer to him. It was clearly because Han Sen's power had changed. It thought he was one of them, or it was getting closer because it sensed the same power.

Han Sen tried to get close to the candle, and the candle did not deny him. The white, half-burned candle still burned with gold fire. There was no longer a cold feeling from it. Beneath the burning candlelight, Han Sen felt warm. It was like he was bathing in fire. "Can you talk to me?" Han Sen walked in front of the stone table to talk to the white half-burned candle.

The white candle was an unknown creature. Obviously, it could not speak or think for itself. Yet, it shook its light to try and communicate.

"Are you Mirror Moon?" Han Sen asked. He wasn't sure if his question would be answered.

The half-burned candle shook a little. It looked like a confirmation.

"Do you know Moon God?" Han Sen asked.

The candle's flame shivered a little. It clearly recognized Moon God.

"Are you Moon God's gene race?" Han Sen asked another question.

This time, the candle's flame jumped twice. Han Sen knew what that meant. Clearly, it was not a gene race that belonged to Moon God. If it jumped twice, it meant no.

Han Sen's eyes squinted as he asked, "Did Moon God try and take you away?"

He saw the flames of the candle jump once, so Han Sen immediately proceeded to ask, "Does that mean you did not want to follow her?"

The candle's light jumped. Han Sen was shocked. "It looks like there is some truth to the legend after all. It was not that Moon God did not want to take it with her. She just couldn't take it with her."

Han Sen looked at the candle and asked, "In that case, are you willing to follow me?"

He directly asked that question because there was no need to beat around the bush. If Jadeskin did not react, that meant the strange half-burned candle could not be used to reverse his Jadeskin body.

It would have been great if he could take it with him. If he couldn't, he would not be missing out on much.

This time, the half-burned candle's flame did not move. After a while, it flickered once.

"That means you want to follow me," Han Sen said with glee. The candle, which was called Mirror Moon, was amazing. It would have been excellent if he could take it with him. It would likely come in handy at some point.

This time, the candlelight jumped extra fast. Despite that quick flicker of the flame, the actual body of the candle itself did not move an inch. It was rather strange.

Han Sen felt compelled to ask, "Can't you move?"

The candle's flame flickered one time and one time only. That seemed to suggest Han Sen was indeed right in his clever deduction. The gene race he was talking to was not able to move by itself. If it needed to move, it would require a helping hand.

This was too weird. Gene races at Mirror Moon's level had an Annihilation God Spirit power, yet it could not move. That was very hard to believe.

"It can't talk or communicate. It cannot even move. What kind of God Spirit gene race is this?" Han Sen looked at Mirror Moon weirdly before asking, "Can I just use my hands to pick you up?"

After receiving an answer, Han Sen put his hands around the half-burned candle and picked it up.

The moment Han Sen picked the candle up, he sensed darkness ahead. He felt as if space and time around him had been twisted by a strange power.

Han Sen stood where he was, looking ahead with caution. One could not tell what sort of emotions he was feeling. It was like he was seeing a ghost but was not scared.

"If I tell people what happened, no one will believe what I have seen." Han Sen held the candle with a wry smile.

He understood why the candle had a strong and cold presence. That presence was not simply a cold power.

Han Sen had a closer look. He saw that the space above Jade Wall City display many transparent, white ghosts flying. They were all headed into the sky.

They weren't just above Jade Wall City. All of space seemed to be filled with transparent ghosts drifting off into the skies.

The spirits featured old people, young men, men, and women. It looked like they all knew geno arts. Everyone was flying in that direction.

This scene was incredibly beautiful. All the dead souls in the universe were flying. It was indescribable how creepy and awesome the scene was.

Han Sen's vision focused on a giant god hall. The giant god hall had four giant words on it.

"Geno hall?" Han Sen was shocked. "Does this mean the white, transparent souls are the souls of creatures that are reincarnating? Does that mean the geno hall is a place where the two worlds can connect?"

Han Sen quickly put the candle back on the stone table. The spirits and the geno hall instantly disappeared from the sky. When he picked up the candle again, all of that was revealed again.

"This half-burned candle's power is connected to the concept of reincarnation." Han Sen was shocked as he held the candle.

Chapter 3236 Elder

For it to be related to the powers that governed reincarnation was something rather spooky.

Han Sen was still unable to figure out what the half-burned candle actually was. Even an Annihilation-class main god had no direct association with the processes of reincarnation. Plus, that half-burned candle was just a wild, evolved God Spirit gene race.

“What is the precise nature of this existence? Who was its master?” Han Sen wanted to immediately seek out Night God No Moon so he could ask about Mirror Moon’s history and power.

Although he had the Mirror Moon candle, Han Sen could not place Mirror Moon in his Sea of soul. Mirror Moon only agreed to follow him. It did not agree to become his gene race. “It is OK if I am at least able to bring it around with me. It does not matter if I cannot place it down in the Sea of soul.” Han Sen was chill about that fact. He just grabbed ahold of the half-burned candle and started to make his exit from the Candle Garden.

“No... Impossible...” The old man with white hair thought Han Sen would gain nothing. Who would have known Han Sen was able to hold the half-burned candle and leave the Candle Garden so simply?

Mirror Moon was not like the big, dark evil dragon king that meant a lot to the Qin Kingdom, but its history was just like the big, dark evil dragon king. It might have been even greater than it.

Night God No Moon had left a big mark on the Qin Kingdom. She left behind even more than even Qin Xiu. After all, Qin Xiu only made the Qin Kingdom shine for one generation.

Night God No More established the system of law. It made the Qin Kingdom shine all the way up until this day, saving it from being destroyed.

The Qin Kingdom had many ultimate elites to help it. That enabled it to experience and endure many crises without falling. It was all, more or less, related to the stability given by their system of law.

If this was not the case, why would so many of those elites help the Qin Kingdom if over half of them were not even from the Qin Kingdom? Why would they work to save the country? Mirror Moon, which was a half-burned candle, was not Night God No Moon’s gene race. Still, it had a big connection to Night God No Moon. Back in the day, Night God No Moon had only just set up her system of law. It had a lot of trouble getting off the ground and even led to a lot of inner conflicts in the kingdom. One law cost 10,000 lives. Every law that was made involved many lives. It was like a river of blood was formed.

When the new laws were pushed to their most trying times, the king suddenly died. The nobles who opposed the new laws used that chance to attack Night God No Moon’s people, who wanted to follow the law and order. They said things like “The new laws make the God Spirits mad, and that is why the

king died. If they continue using the new system of law, which goes against the sky, the Qin Kingdom will be punished by the sky and destroyed one day.”

The voices of those against grew louder when the king died. They could not be quelled. The efforts and blood that had been spent on creating the laws to that point were on the cusp of being wasted.

At that time, Night God No Moon borrowed Mirror Moon. With the power of that half-burned candle, they broke the system of reincarnation and brought the king back to life. After that, things took a turn. The new system of law succeeded.

That was all very scary. The king made an order to keep silent about his revival. The officers who knew about the king coming back to life were all dead. Even amidst the royals, no one talked about that.

The legends about Mirror Moon, the half-burned candle, bringing the king back to life were well-known. Although the royals did not dare speak about it, many people looked for Mirror Moon.

After Night God No Moon vanished, many royals tried to claim Mirror Moon. The old man with white hair was one of them, but he had failed.

The half-burned candle, Mirror Moon, was left sitting in the Qin Kingdom’s Candle Garden. Only God knew how many billions of years later had passed. Now, Han Sen had been easily able to take the half-burned candle out of Candle Garden. Qin Yuan did not object to Han Sen going to Candle Garden because he did not believe Han Sen had what it took to take Mirror Moon. Even the Qin family’s Break World elites could not much such a candle. Besides, Han Sen was just a human outsider.

He had not expected that Han Sen would really be able to bring the Mirror Moon candle away. Qin Yuan could not just sit back and watch as this happened. It was a powerful item that could go against the sky. Even if the Qin family could not use it, he did not want to allow it to be used by an outsider.

Qin Yuan’s eyes looked very deep. He teleported through space and stared at the Mirror Moon candle in Han Sen’s hands. His eyes turned bright as he said, “He did not take the Mirror Moon candle completely. I am not sure what method he used to have the Mirror Moon candle let him bring it out of Candle Garden.”

If Han Sen had already taken Mirror Moon, Qin Yuan would have been very worried. He was worried that Mirror Moon had a mysterious power. Otherwise, he would not have had to stop Han Sen.

He now realized that Han Sen could not actually take the Mirror Moon candle. This delighted him. He jumped away, going across a lot of space to enter the Candle Garden.

Han Sen was holding the half-burned candle on his way out of the garden. The officer who led Han Sen there was still waiting for him outside. When he saw Han Sen bring the half-burned candle out, the officer was shocked.

He did not know the history of Mirror Moon, but he had seen many kings enter Candle Garden and exit with a destroyed look on their faces. Everyone had always returned from that place empty-handed.

Upon seeing that Han Sen had the half-burned candle in his hands and was now walking out fine, how could anyone not be shocked?

The officer went up to him and bowed. "Congratulations, Mister Han. You really are so strong. I have served three generations, and I have seen many people enter the Candle Garden. I have never seen anyone bring anything out with them from that place. You are the only one who has been able to do this, Mister Han."

Han Sen wished to say something, but he suddenly saw a shadow come before him. It blocked his way.

When he saw that shadow, the officer felt his body tremor and quake. He quickly kneeled. With a trembling voice, he said, "Greetings, Old Alpha."

Qin Yuan ignored the officer. He looked at Han Sen and coldly said, "Put Mirror Moon down. This is not some item you can randomly take away."

"Really? The king told me that if I was able to take it that it belongs to me." Han Sen was not angry, but he did speak coldly.

"Jing Zhen's sickness has not yet been healed. His mind is still a bit messed up. You cannot take his words seriously." Qin Yuan took a step forward. His power was like a mountain or rushing tsunami. He wanted Han Sen to bend.

"Are you saying the Qin Kingdom's king's brain is broken?" Han Sen directly asked. "You are talking like a fart."

"Nonsense! I think you have no idea that you are going to die today." Qin Yuan's power grew stronger. The scary presence turned into a pair of eyes that had a fire inside. He was going for Han Sen as if he wanted to burn him to dust.

"Isn't that what you meant?" Han Sen coldly asked.

"What if it was? Jing Zhen is my heir. His grandfather's grandfather called me Great-Grandfather. I am an elder. So, what if I speak the truth?" Qin Yuan looked very overbearing. His body raged with fire. "I already know one elder of the Qin family," Han Sen coldly said. "She calls me Big Brother. If we are talking about who the oldest is, you should call me the great-, great-, great-, great-granduncle or something. I say it is your brain that has a problem. As an elder, I can say that to you, right?"

Chapter 3237 Demon God Sword Spirit

"You should die for humiliating the Qin family. Not even the king can protect your precious asshole in this place." Qin Yuan looked murderous. He really wanted Han Sen dead.

Han Sen was a famous, evil officer. He was the person most favored by the crown prince, and that was already more than enough to place him squarely in Qin Yuan's bad books.

Now, Han Sen was trying to trick Qin Jing Zhen and take the Mirror Moon candle for himself. He also wanted to get his hands on the dark big evil dragon king. He had to die for these transgressions. Before Han Sen could say a word, Qin Yuan's right finger flickered. A scary and invisible sword air went straight for Han Sen's chest.

Qin Yuan's practice was very scary. To live as long as he had was unnatural. He and Jian Bu Gu had both studied with the sword, but he had been famous well before Jian Bu Gu. He was an invincible swordsman in the eyes of the Qin Kingdom.

Furthermore, the Qin family's butler, An Yang Ting, was in charge of safeguarding the Qin family's bloodline. He had killed many scary elites. Whoever saw his invisible sword was doomed. Even a king might not have survived such an encounter.

In fact, Qin Yuan had assassinated the king of another kingdom. There used to be a kingdom called the Yue Kingdom. Qin Yuan killed the king, and the kingdom collapsed soon after.

Many of the people killed by the invisible sword were powerful kingdom elites and people who had powerful God Spirit gene races.

To other kingdoms, the Qin Kingdom's An Yang Ting and Qin Yuan were scarier than Qin Jing Zhen who was the actual king.

The main feature of the invisible sword was that it was invisible. People were never too certain of the way they died. Qin Yuan used his invisible sword for an obvious purpose. He wished to kill Han Sen.

Han Sen was suppressed by the rules of the universe of kingdoms. He could not use his primary Dongxuan Sutra, and the reverse Dongxuan Sutra did not have the power that enabled him to peep into the workings of the world. Thus, he did not detect the invisible sword air that was thirsty for him.

Seeing the sword air already strike Han Sen on his wound, Qin Yuan coldly laughed. "You're just an evil officer and nothing more. Here he was trying to take my Qin family's Mirror Moon's gene race. You really did have to die for this."

In the next second, Qin Yuan's face looked glum. The invisible sword touched Han Sen's clothes, but his body was pushed away by the sword air. He did not get killed by the invisible sword. He was also not injured by it.

"You and I have no prior grudge, yet you want to kill me." Han Sen did not want to kill the people of the Qin Kingdom. He definitely did not want to kill people from the Qin family.

After all, Qin Bai was always nice to him. Qin Yuan should have been trying to help Qin Bai. When Qin Yuan was being mean to him, he did not care.

"You should die." Qin Yuan was already making another move. He was no longer afraid. His body's God Spirit Blood – Pulse exploded. It was like a rare demon sword releasing a sword mind that was unleashed upon the sky.

The scary sword mind made the whole of Jade Wall City's weapons moan and groan. They shivered and shook as if they were afraid.

Qin Yuan didn't just have the Qin family's Annihilation God Spirit Blood-Pulse. He also had an Annihilation God Spirit Blood – Pulse gene race, Demon God Sword Spirit. His invisible sword was based on the power of the Demon God Sword Spirit. A geno art was birthed out of it.

Now, the Demon God Sword Spirit had combined with him. It unleashed all of his power. Qin Yuan waved his finger and summoned a sword air that shocked the sky. It was like a rainstorm of swords heading for Han Sen.

“Old Alpha's Demon God Sword Spirit! This is going in the direction of Candle Garden. He wants to kill Han Sen.” Qin Jing Zhen's face looked terrible. He angrily slammed the table. It disrupted his wounds and made him cough up some blood.

Qin Jing Zhen really hoped Han Sen could help extend his life. It was fine if Qin Yuan was not willing to give the dark big evil dragon king to Han Sen. That was the Qin Kingdom's suppressing gene race. Qin Jing Zhen understood his reasoning behind that.

Now, Qin Yuan was going to try and murder Han Sen near the Candle Garden. It was like he was killing him too.

“Qin Yuan, I am currently the Qin Kingdom's king is, not you. How dare you ignore my command? If I do not kill you, I cannot be the king.” Qin Jing Zhen looked murderous. He was furious about the situation.

Qin Yuan did not care for his opinion. He did not care about Qin Bai either. Qin Jing Zhen was afraid that if he died, Qin Bai would end up like a puppet on the throne.

Killing Qin Yuan, however, was difficult. He was the leader of An Yang Ting. He had the scary powers of the Qin family. With Qin Yuan's power, the Qin Kingdom did not have someone sufficiently strong enough to oppose them.

If Jian Bu Gu was not willing to fight, it was hopeless. He was one of the few people who could fight Qin Yuan, but Jian Bu Gu had made a promise not to fight. It was impossible to ask him to kill Qin Yuan.

Qin Jing Zhen's heart was full of ire. He gnashed his teeth, wanting to skin Qin Yuan alive. But he could not make such a command.

Qin Jing Zhen suddenly hated the law. If there was no law, the Qin Kingdom's kingly power would not be so scattered. He would not have been so helpless when it came to dealing with Qin Yuan.

“If I am a king who cannot do anything, then what is the point of me being king? It is no wonder so many kings are willing to earn a bad reputation by becoming a tyrant. I want to be a tyrant too. I want to give my son the throne of a supreme king,” Qin Jing Zhen roared. He could not speak. He was depressed. He spat out more blood. His wounds were getting worse.

Before the endless amount of sword air that swirled around the Candle Garden touched down on Han Sen, his body started to move.

Han Sen's body was swift. He was like the branches of a willow tree. He looked very soft as if he had no power, yet he managed to dodge everything. Not a single stroke of sword air could hurt his body.

He did not need his Break World power for this. With his combat power, it was already hard for Han Sen to find an opponent. He simply used his basic reactions, and the sword airs were unable to hurt him.

Qin Yuan's face changed. He never expected anyone could ever have the reaction times needed to dodge his sword air attacks. Something like this had never happened before.

Han Sen looked at Qin Yuan as he continued to walk forward. His body kept moving. When the sword air was around him, it went back to Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan pushed his invisible swords to the max, but they could not even brush against Han Sen's clothes. They could not prohibit Han Sen's slow advance.

"It is no wonder he is so ignorant. He has what it takes. It is a shame you cannot fight me. You have the power that can take you into the sky, but I will still kill you." Qin Yuan's eyes looked to be burning even brighter. The invisible sword air became visible. Two weird powers crossed his body. They started to compose a sword and become a solid Break World power.

When the sword was formed, the whole of Jade Wall City's weapons emerged from their scabbards. The sword-element gene races all started to moan and groan. They were angry and restless. It was like they were going to come out of their God Spirit marks and fight.

"Demon God Spirit Sword... What happened here? Who is An Yang Ting, that monster, fighting? He is using a Break World power." All around Jade Wall City, all the elites looked toward the palace, which looked weird.

Chapter 3238 Getting Sword

Qin Yuan had the Demon God Sword. The presence of the sword was like a demon god air that was tearing through the rules of creation. It was like no power was able to dull the sharpness of the sword.

This was the first time Han Sen had seen Break World powers become solid. It meant Han Sen's Break World power had not become a solid level yet.

Concerning the Break World scales, one could certainly tell Qin Yuan was a whole level stronger than Han Sen.

The Break World level did not truly determine if power was stronger or weaker. Han Sen calmly looked at Qin Yuan and his Demon God Sword. The Dongxuan Sutra was used to break the world again.

The whole universe's most basic level was in front of Han Sen. The world Han Sen saw now was different from what people and their ordinary eyes saw.

The Demon God Sword was a heavy black sword. It was ridiculously heavy, but its power was truly shocking.

If this was an ordinary person going against it, all they would see was a black and overbearing sword. The sword air, which was like the flames from a demon god, was on the heavy sword.

In Han Sen's eyes, it was different. From what Han Sen saw, the heavy sword was made of some sort of weird substance chain. It was different from the substances around the place. It just didn't match.

From what Han Sen sensed, the Demon God Sword did not just exist alone. It had a strong tie with Qin Yuan's body. The two of them had many connections and ties, all of which one could not see with one's eyes.

"It looks like the reason Break World power can become solid is for using the Break World power to build your own rules. It is fighting the rules right now. With the solid part as its base, it will be stronger than using Break World powers. You won't get suppressed by the rules of the universe easily either." Han Sen now understood the benefits of Break World powers becoming solid.

"Demon God Pierce Through the Heart Sword." Qin Yuan's eyes looked cold. He waved his Demon God Sword. The heavy sword moved in an amazing way that ignored the fabric of space. It pierced right through Han Sen's heart.

Han Sen's body reacted. For some reason, after dodging, the Demon God Sword had still managed to perforate his chest.

The sword pierced through Han Sen's muscles and bones. It pierced right through his heart. The back of the sword plunged through to emerge from his back. While Qin Yuan clutched his sword, he coldly said, "It is just like I told you. Even if you have the ability to fight something that can take you up to the sky, today was the day you die. You die here and now." He made it sound as if this was meant to be and there was no need to worry about it.

"Is this your Break World power? Can it pierce through one's heart?" Han Sen stood in space and lowered his head. He tried to look at the Demon God Sword in his chest.

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"Not bad." Qin Yuan proudly said, "It does not just puncture one's heart. If I want to, I can have this sword pierce through anywhere on your body. Even a God Spirit cannot dodge the power of my Demon God Sword." "It's such a scary power," Han Sen said. "If people like you were still living in this world, I would be afraid your opponents would be very busy."

"My enemies do not need to eat or sleep because they are already all dead," Qin Yuan said. He pulled the Demon God Sword out of Han Sen's chest.

"I do not want to be a dead man. Therefore, I must kill you." Han Sen reached out a hand. He clutched the blade of the Demon God Sword.

"Hmph." Qin Yuan did not believe what Han Sen had just told him. The power of the Demon God Sword could slash through everything. It was one of the strongest materials in the world. Nothing was able to block how sharp the Demon God Sword was.

Han Sen grabbed the blade. He only needed to pull it and the blade would be broken.

Qin Yuan's attempt to pull it back failed. The Demon God Sword couldn't be moved. It made Qin Yuan frown. He gathered up more power to pull the sword back.

The Demon God Sword still failed to move. It was like it was buried amidst a tangle of roots. It made Qin Yuan's face change. He looked at Han Sen's hand.

Han Sen was holding the sword in his hand. The part he was holding onto was looking red, and the red color was still spreading. It was like the veins buried beneath the skin were now starting to show. The Demon God Sword's body had veins spread across it. Han Sen's hand, which was holding onto it, was at the center.

Qin Yuan felt rather unsafe. He tried his best to pull the Demon God Sword back. He tried his hardest, but the Demon God Sword still wouldn't budge.

Qin Yuan was even more scared because he was the one who generated the Demon God Sword. Now, he felt his power in the Demon God Sword was blocked. It was like a pipe that was clogged and blocked through concrete.

Han Sen was holding the sword with a face that did not change. His eyes, however, flashed with the colors of the rainbow. The blood power in his hands kept going into the Demon God Sword.

Previously, Han Sen had only wanted to use the Dongxuan Sutra's power to fight Qin Yuan, but the power of the Demon God Sword struck Han Sen and activated the Blood-Pulse Sutra's power. It enabled him to block the Demon God Sword's power.

This was the first time Han Sen had used the Dongxuan Sutra and Blood-Pulse Sutra, two Break World powers, together. With those two Break World powers, Han Sen learned something amazing.

The Break World power of the Dongxuan Sutra enabled him to change the rules. The Blood-Pulse Sutra's Break World power enabled things to be returned to their origin. When the two powers applied their magic to the Demon God Sword, Han Sen noticed he was able to use the Dongxuan Sutra to slash the connection between the Demon God Sword and Qin Yuan. The Blood-Pulse Sutra, meanwhile, could make the Demon God Sword return to its origin. It was like it was being reborn and was no longer controlled by the whims of Qin Yuan.

Because the Dongxuan Sutra and Blood-Pulse Sutra had only achieved their Break World powers, their level was not that high. Therefore, modifying the Demon God Sword was not something that could be done in a hurry. Now, only the section Han Sen was holding was modified. Other areas of the sword were still being modified, just at a much slower pace.

Even so, the power of the Demon God Sword was useless to Han Sen. Qin Yuan wanted to use the Demon God Sword's power to cut Han Sen's hand, but that was impossible.

Plus, the humans of the universe of kingdoms did not practice. They all depended on outside powers. A solid Break World weapon was generated. That meant people put many powers into their Break World weapons.

Now, a Break World weapon was not working. Qin Yuan had lost half of his power

Since Qin Yuan had lost half of his power, competing via strength seemed unlikely. Even in his best period of time, he could not fight Han Sen with power.

Qin Yuan shouted loudly. He used a power that was kind of like drinking milk. The Demon God Sword, which was still in Han Sen's hand, could not be moved. The red veins went all over the Demon God Sword.

Pang!

When the Demon God Sword was fully red, it shook away Qin Yuan's hands. Qin Yuan shockingly looked at the Demon God Sword that was in Han Sen's chest. He could not believe the Demon God Sword he generated could no longer be controlled by him. It even ended up shirking his hand away.

Chapter 3239 An Yang Ting

Qin Yuan's eyes looked shocked. Han Sen reached out his hands to stop the Demon God Sword's handle. He then pulled the Demon God Sword out of his chest.

While the Demon God Sword was being pulled out of his body, Han Sen's wounds immediately started to heal. The wounds instantly faded from sight. Not a single mark or scar remained.

As this happened, the Demon God Sword was full of red. It all looked like veins. The moment Han Sen pulled the Demon God Sword out, the Demon God Sword's sword air started to rise. It was like it was setting the sword's body on fire. The entire Demon God Sword was covered in a red flame. The red fire started to fade away. The Demon God Sword looked like it had been reborn in a fire. The heavy black sword was burned by the red flame. It became smaller and shorter. It changed from a heavy sword into a longsword. It also adopted a more delicate appearance. Han Sen held the modified Demon God Sword. He swung it through the air. Qin Yuan's eyes were filled with disbelief as the Demon God Sword kicked up a plume of Demon God Sword air. It was scarier than his pure power earlier.

"No... It is impossible..." Qin Yuan was so shocked that he stumbled back. He had lived for a very long time, but he had never seen anything like this happen. The Demon God Sword was his Break Sword weapon. It was an item he had created. Even if there was a stronger elite that could break the Demon God Sword, that elite could not take it away and warp its ownership.

Han Sen had not only just taken the Demon God Sword, but he had adopted it. He had taken the power of the Demon God Sword for himself. If Qin Yuan had not seen this with his own two eyes, he would never have believed such a thing was possible.

It was just Qin Yuan who couldn't believe it. Many of the elites focusing on the fight could not believe what their eyes were telling them.

"Have my eyes gotten too old to see things all funny? Did Han Sen take the Demon God Sword for his own usage?" Thousand Mile Reach could not believe it.

"You are not seeing things incorrectly." Jia Shi Zhen looked weird as she confirmed that was what she was seeing too. Once again, Han Sen had surpassed all her expectations. People like Qin Yuan, who was

considered an invincible elite of the Qin Kingdom with his Demon God Sword, were names that shocked the universe. He was a person many kings feared upon merely hearing the name. Now, the Demon God Sword was in Han Sen's hands. It also appeared to be an even stronger weapon. Han Sen slowly raised the Demon God Sword. The scary sword air locked on to Qin Yuan. Now, Qin Yuan was scared.

When he was young, he was a very lucky man. Even the king was not as lucky as him. Many people of the Qin Kingdom had already become yellow soil, yet he was still alive.

Only God knew how many years it had been since Qin Yuan last felt the sensation of fear. When this terror fell upon him again, he realized that no matter how powerful he had become or how much of a reputation he had earned, he was just as scared of dying as anyone else was. He was perhaps even more afraid.

When Han Sen waved the Demon God Sword in his direction, Qin Yuan's eyebrows kept jumping. His body flashed like thunder. A sword spirit arose from his back.

It was Qin Yuan's Annihilation-class gene race Demon God Sword Spirit. Now, the Demon God Sword Spirit did not look so scary. That was because half of its power was used by Qin Yuan to make the Demon God Sword. Thus, the Demon God Sword's Spirit power was extremely weak.

Qin Yuan knew he could not dodge the Demon God Sword's power. Even though he had a Demon God Sword Spirit, he could not evade the attack of the Demon God Sword. Only the Demon God Sword Spirit's power could fight back the Demon God Sword in a bid to perhaps negate it.

The Demon God Sword Spirit was too weak. Half of its power had been used to create the Demon God Sword. It was so weak that it could not block or cancel the Demon God Sword power.

Qin Yuan gave up the Demon God Sword Spirit to get rid of the Demon God Sword's lock on him, forcing it to fight the Demon God Sword Spirit. He knew the Demon God Sword Spirit would be broken by the Demon God Sword, but he had no choice. He had to do this to stay alive.

After leaving the Demon God Sword Spirit, Qin Yuan still had the Qin family's God Spirit Blood-Pulse and another gene race. After summoning a gene race combination, he did not look back. He sent out a signal.

Many shadows appeared. They were not as strong as Qin Yuan, but they were not much weaker. These people were members of An Yang Ting, and they wielded the most basic powers of the Qin Kingdom. Unless it was a life-or-death moment, even Qin Jing Zhen, who was the king of the Qin Kingdom, could not use them. Only Qin Yuan and An Yang Ting members could use the An Yang Ting.

The An Yang Ting members were clad in black clothes and robes. They wore masks that were faceless and white. All of the shadows appeared next to the Candle Garden and surrounded the area.

Han Sen's Demon God Sword struck the Demon God Sword Spirit, but the two of them did not create much of an impact. The Demon God Sword Spirit, which was a transparent and light shadow, was absorbed by the Demon God Sword.

After absorbing the Demon God Sword Spirit, the Demon God Sword underwent some changes. It was like it had some sort of spirit. It left Han Sen's hand to hover in front of him.

Bzzt!

The whole system was illuminated by a sword light. Countless swords departed their scabbards. The more famous they were, the more they reacted. All of the sword lights went into the sky like they were fighting some strange power. Han Sen did not have time to figure out what happened to the Demon God Sword. He grabbed the Demon God Sword. At this moment, Han Sen felt the Demon God Sword was different. It had once been a weapon. Now, it was a life force. It was a new Demon God Sword Spirit.

Compared to the old Demon God Sword Spirit, this Demon God Sword Spirit was far stronger. It was a pure, Break World God Spirit gene race.

A hundred An Yang Ting members surrounded the Candle Garden. They had a weird black air around them. It was unknown what sort of gene race power that was.

The black fire looked like it had a soul. It was all going into Qin Yuan's body. Qin Yuan's body started to generate a cloud of black smoke.

Qin Yuan's body looked very weird. He had many black dragon scales and a dark horn. He was like a human black dragon.

When the An Yang Ting's elites gathered their power over Qin Yuan, his presence became stronger. He became scarier. He became even scarier than when he used Break World power.

More and more An Yang Ting people arrived. Their bodies had a black flame. It helped Qin Yuan's black flame.

The An Yang Ting members had been elites for a few generations, and all of them were unique. There was so much power inside Qin Yuan. How scary was that power?

Han Sen was holding the Demon God Sword while coldly looking at Qin Yuan. Although Qin Yuan could die, the An Yang Ting's members were members of the Qin family. They were the basis of the Qin family. They used all their power on Qin Yuan. If Han Sen beat them, that meant the An Yang Ting would be trashed in its entirety. "Qin Yuan uses a gene race. That must be the dark big evil dragon king because that gene race has this secret. It is no wonder that when Qin Yuan heard about me wanting the dark big evil dragon king, his reaction was so volatile." Han Sen's eyes looked like thunder. He held onto the Demon God Sword.

On this day, even the old man Sky King was there. He would have killed Qin Yuan and had the An Yang Ting be buried with him.

Chapter 3240 Black Dragon Promise

Qin Yuan's back had the shadow of a black dragon on it. It looked like it was there, but it was not there. It was in the mist. It did not look real.

Han Sen waved the Demon God Sword Spirit and mustered an invisible sword air to come lashing out at Qin Yuan. That sword air was unavoidable.

Dong!

The sword air struck Qin Yuan, but it was blocked three feet behind him. He could not stick it through.

The shadow of a dragon wrapped around Qin Yuan. It looked like it was there, but it was not there. It blocked the Demon God Sword Spirit's invisible sword air. In the meantime, the An Yang Ting members spoke spells aloud as if they were honest believers.

When a few hundred An Yang Ting members spoke out a mysterious spell to the black air, the whole of Jade Wall City lit up. The giant man-made city, ringed by a jade wall, had many of its buildings glow with a mysterious light. If one looked closer, one would find that those lights were mystical spells.

The whole of the Jade Wall City looked like a real, giant dragon was surrounding it. That real dragon released light. It combined with Qin Yuan's dragon shadow, making Qin Yuan's body scarier.

Han Sen could not help but frown. Qin Yuan's body power was not his alone. The power he had was scarier than an Annihilation God Spirit.

In the kingdom, Qin Jing Zhen looked strange. He seemed surprised and excited at the same time. "The old alpha has been pushed to this limit and used the Black Dragon Promise. Wow, he really has been pushed right to the edge."

The whole of Jade Wall City was in shock. Many old people, who had lived a few generations in Jade Wall City, looked at the old buildings around in confusion.

Jade Wall City had many old buildings. Regardless of how much they developed the city, these old buildings were never torn down or displaced.

The old courtyards houses, broken old temples, towers made of bricks, mottled churches, old monasteries, lots of small stone houses, and the newly built buildings that did not fit in with the architecture of the old buildings glowed with a scary light.

On the old, broken plaza, every stone plate glowed with a god light and a god presence. It was like some scary creature was waking up from olden times.

An old man strangely looked at the monastery with god light. He said to himself, "The stories my great-grandfather told me about were true. That old monastery is a mysterious

place.”

The citizens of Jade Wall City observed the old buildings around them. It was hard to believe.

The buildings glowing with a gold light were where they used to play. They would even defecate in such old houses.

The Qin Kingdom had grown stronger over the past thousand years. They rarely had to use the Black Dragon Promise’s power. In the past few decades, even the people of Jade Wall City had not been able to see the black dragon at work.

In an old temple, some old people started to chant.

In an old house, ghosts started to cry.

In a monastery, women were heard praying.

In the church, priests were praying to God.

Every mysterious place had scary power exploding out of it. It made Jade Wall City’s draconic shadows amplify their brightness. Qin Yuan’s dragon shadow started to look a lot more real. It was like a real black dragon flying above him.

The Demon God Sword Spirit in Han Sen’s hands had already been swung 10 times, and each time it had been blocked by Qin Yuan’s black dragon. It was unable to slash it at all.

Qin Yuan looked as if he had an infinite power buff. He was too scary to imagine.

Han Sen thought, “The Qin Kingdom is one of the seven kingdoms. I do not know how many billions of years it has lasted, but it really is very scary. For Jade Wall City to have this sort of protection power, it must make it just as strong as the power in an Annihilation-class god temple. Clearly, I underestimated the seven kingdoms that have remained here for billions of years.”

“Han Sen, you lied to the king! You have made friends in secret. You are always jealous. You kill the innocent. You trick the crown prince. Now, you want to take the Qin Kingdom’s suppression treasure. Are you not aware of the fact that is a big crime? It is certainly not forgivable. Thus, you should be killed!” Qin Yuan stood on the nine skies. A black dragon was circling his body. He looked like a god looking down on Han Sen as his god voice thundered through the skies. It was like the sound of a punishment being bestowed.

The Jade Wall City civilians and its many nobles, who had been attracted by the weird scenes concerning the old buildings, saw and heard all of this.

Because Han Sen was already famous for being an evil officer, this was all over Jade Wall City. The ordinary citizens who heard Qin Yuan speak and behave like a god with a streak for doling out judgment already had an impression in their minds. They hated Han Sen, so they shouted out about needing to kill the evil officer.

The loyal officers who really hated Han Sen all shouted, "God has eyes! Kill the evil officer!" This kind of slang was shared by everyone in Jade Wall City. They all gathered, wanting to see the evil man be killed.

Although Han Sen knew Qin Yuan was not speaking the truth, Han Sen did not bother trying to explain. He only looked at Qin Yuan, who was in the sky.

Qin Yuan could not be looked at. He was too strong. His hair was as white as snow. A god light shone around him. A black dragon was circling him. He was like the Qin Kingdom's battle god that could protect the kingdom.

"Han Sen, what do you have to say for yourself?" Qin Yuan looked at Han Sen from high above.

In the kingdom, Qin Jing Zhen looked at Qin Yuan up in the sky. He felt doubtful. He looked as if he was wrestling with indecision.

Qin Bai ran toward him, crying and pleading. "Father, please save Han Sen. He is not a bad guy. He has never done anything bad. It was my fault. I always drag him into doing crazy things. This was not his fault."

Qin Bai knew how scary the old alpha was, and he had seen this kind of formation before. It made him terrified.

Qin Jing Zhen looked at Qin Bai. He did not speak, but his eyes started to solidify

"Bai, my son, carry me out of the palace." Qin Jing Zhen stood up. His eyes looked like they were on fire. He slowly spoke, word by word, "Save... Han... Sen..."

He did not want to go out for Han Sen. It was for his only son, Qin Bai. If Qin Yuan was not killed after he died, Qin Bai would be unable to control the kingdom.

Qin Bai was delighted to hear that. He crawled up to hold Qin Jing Zhen. Tear tracks still scored his face.

The father and the son, the two of them, wore casual clothing to leave the palace. Only one officer followed them. They didn't draw the attention of anyone.

Qin Jing Zhen's wounds had not been healed yet, so he could not walk fast. He walked for a while before coughing into a towel. He quickly put the towel away. He did not want Qin Bai to see it.

"Father, are you OK?" Qin Bai asked with worry.

"It is fine. Your father did not secure this country for your reign yet. I am fine." Qin Jing Zhen laughed and said, "Let's go. We cannot save Han Sen if we are too late."

Hearing the need to save Han Sen, Qin Bai immediately asked, "How do we save Han Sen? How can we stop Old Alpha?"

"He is not the one we have to stop." Qin Jing Zhen looked at the old temple. He had Qin Bai help him get there.

Qin Jing Zhen led Qin Bai to the old temple. He had Qin Bai kneel before the stairs. They bowed three times. Afterward, Qin Jing Zhen said, "I am the Qin Kingdom's king, Qin Jing Zhen. I have brought my son here to greet you. Please, take away the dragon air, Alpha."

