

Super Power

Chapter 3241 Go Back

It was very quiet inside the old temple. There was still a scary light being released, along with subtle chanting.

“Jing Zhen is hoping we can take back the dragon air,” Jing Zhen prayed again.

The chanting in the old temple came to an end. An old voice was heard. “My King, go back.”

Qin Jing Zhen’s face changed. He looked at the old temple and insisted, “Alpha, I am the leader of the Qin Kingdom, and I am asking you to take back the dragon air.”

The old voice sighed. “My King, you do not have long. The Qin Kingdom requires the aid of the An Yang Ting. You should just return.”

Qin Jing Zhen’s face looked as pale as snow. His body shivered. He looked angry. As if he had been wronged, his disposition became one of utter hatred.

“Father,” Qin Bai quickly moved to hold Qin Jing Zhen. He looked worried, so he shouted.

He did not seem to know what that meant, and he did not know what Qin Jing Zhen was doing. He could tell that whatever his plan was supposed to be, it had failed.

Qin Jing Zhen waved his hand and signaled for Qin Bai not to speak. He looked to the old temple and slowly said, “I just wanted to ask if I was still the king of the Qin Kingdom or not.”

“Yes, but you are dying,” the old voice said. “There are things you should let go of. Otherwise, you will find yourself hurt. Go back now and I will pretend you did not set foot in here on this day.”

Qin Jing Zhen did not speak. He stared at the holy light of the old temple. His face looked very conflicted. It could not be described.

Qin Jing Zhen gnashed his teeth and said to Qin Bai, “My Son, please take me away from here.”

Qin Bai was naive, but he was not so playful at this moment. He held Qin Jing Zhen and departed the old temple.

“Blergh!” After leaving the old temple, Qin Jing Zhen hadn’t gone too far before being unable to contain his emotions. That, in addition to the fact that he was very injured, resulted in him coughing up blood all across the dusty, stone street.

“Father!” Qin Bai was shocked.

"I am OK," Qin Jing Zhen said as he raised his head. "Let's just go. I am not dead yet. I am still the Qin Kingdom's king." He wiped away the blood and observed the monastery ahead.

Qin Jing Zhen and Qin Bai went back and kneeled three times. Qin Jing Zhen said, "I, Qin Kingdom's king, Qin Jing Zhen, brought my son to greet the alpha. Please take back the dragon air."

Inside the shining monastery, a voice of a holy and serious woman was heard. "Jing Zhen, why are you so stubborn? You are the Qin Kingdom's king, and your son will become the Qin Kingdom's king. Why must you care about anything else?"

"Jing Zhen is asking you to take back the dragon air." Qin Jing Zhen gnashed his teeth and prayed.

"Go away." From the monastery, only those two words were heard. Then, there was silence.

Qin Jing Zhen's eyes looked as if they were on fire. He did not say a word. He merely stood up. He had Qin Bai hold him and take him around all sorts of old, shining buildings. Everywhere he prayed, he received a rejection.

Inside those old buildings, the strongest elites in the Qin Kingdom were gathered. The people in the Qin Kingdom with the most important blood were there. The Qin Kingdom selecting a king did not boil down to their potential. They did not depend on their powers. They only saw if they were capable of being a king. To protect these old buildings, they had to be the strongest of a generation.

No matter how strong the Qin family members were, if they made a promise to go to the old buildings, they would lose their identities and become old building guardians. They were the last line of defense for the Qin family.

Because they had no name or title, they were only a part of the Qin family. So, Qin Jing Zhen had no choice but to call them alphas.

In this last defense, one needed the leader of the An Yang Ting and the king to start it. That was how the Black Dragon Promise began. The An Yang Ting leader who had the black big evil dragon king would receive the black dragon buff. They would become the strongest in the Qin Kingdom. They would beat out everyone.

Now, Qin Yuan alone had started the Black Dragon Promise, and the Qin Kingdom's people protecting the old buildings still went ahead to use the Black Dragon Promise. Even when Qin Jing Zhen, who was the actual king, came out to request a shutdown of the operation, it was rejected. They really wanted to keep Qin Yuan and kill Han Sen.

Qin Jing Zhen and Qin Bai prayed everywhere they went. Qin Jing Zhen's face started to look pale. It was, without a doubt, because he was dying. The Qin family's people had given up on him, who was the king.

"Qin Jing Zhen, stop being so ridiculous. You are a king, and you are a king that was chosen by us. You should face your death like a real man. Do not ruin the fate of the Qin Kingdom because of what you want." In an old place, a serious voice was speaking. "Qin Jing Zhen is asking the alpha how I will destroy the fate of the Qin Kingdom." Qin Jing Zhen looked pale, but he was calm. He looked at the old building as he spoke.

“Mirror Moon is a miraculous treasure,” a voice from the old place said. “It can bring people back to life. You are the Qin Kingdom’s king. For your own sake, you give it to other people. That alone proves how weak you are.”

Qin Jing Zhen laughed and said, “My Alpha, Mirror Moon has remained in Candle Garden for the longest time. Who has ever used it to revive anyone? Who has it ever benefitted?”

“It is merely because it is not yet the time,” the voice from the old building replied.

“If no one is ever benefitted by it, it is useless. I am using it to get a few extra years of my life to do more for the Qin Kingdom. What can be wrong with that?” Qin Jing Zhen clenched his fists.

“No matter what, Mirror Moon is so important that it cannot be allowed to fall into the hands of an outsider,” the voice from the old building said. The tone was cold and heartless.

“Does that mean my life is worth less than that gene race?” Qin Jing Zhen was sad. “You do not have much time. You should let go when you are supposed to.” The voice in the old building sighed. “Qin Jing Zhen, go back. Do what you can and leave the rest to Qin Bai.”

Qin Jing Zhen’s voice trembled. His eyes were deprived of hope. Nothing more could disappoint him now. “For as long as I am alive, I am still the king of the Qin Kingdom,” Qin Jing Zhen coldly said. He grabbed Qin Bai and returned to the palace.

Qin Bai wiped his tears away as he asked, “Father, is Han Sen going to die?”

Qin Jing Zhen was silent. He was ashamed. He was the king of the Qin Kingdom. He was the greatest king in the universe, yet he could not save the life of a single soul. This was also taking place in his kingdom and on his own turf. What kind of humiliation was this?

In the sky, Qin Yuan looked at Han Sen like a god. The black dragon gave him a power that let him destroy the universe. Han Sen was no threat to him now.

“Han Sen, what do you have to say for yourself?” Qin Yuan stepped forward with the whole world suppressing Han Sen.

Qin Yuan did not represent one person. He was representing everything and the entire history of the Qin Kingdom. He was the base of the Qin family now. Even if a sky full of God Spirits came down, it would not change the Qin Kingdom because the Qin Kingdom belonged to the Qin family.

Super Power

Chapter 3242 One Sword Splits a City

Affected by Qin Yuan, many of Jade Wall City’s loyal volunteers shouted, “Kill the evil man Han Sen!” Their voices shook Jade Wall City.

Han Sen's eyes looked very ghostly. It was like he did not need to eat. His eyes looked over the land. He saw the old buildings becoming black dragons as their lights shocked the sky. They were like real dragons that could fly up into cloud nine.

He laughed when he heard the people shout, "Kill the evil officer Han Sen!"

"Evil officer, huh?" Han Sen looked at Qin Yuan and said, "That's not that bad. In my life, if I have never had a bad influence of a friend to mess around with me. Isn't that a failure?"

His words weren't actually directed at Qin Yuan. It was because of the Dongxuan Sutra being too strong. It covered Jade Wall City. Nothing could escape his eyes and ears.

Qin Jing Zhen and Qin Bai had been humiliated because of him. He already knew that.

He knew Qin Jing Zhen was only doing what he did on account of Qin Bai. No matter what, Qin Jing Zhen and Qin Bai were adamant in staying on his side. They had been bullied because of it.

"Hmph! He is fallen. He is obscene. I cannot allow you to continue living in this world." Qin Yuan raised his fists. He saw many of Jade Wall City's old buildings glowing with gold light. A scary god light became the shadow of a real dragon for Qin Yuan. It made Qin Yuan's dragon air so scary that one could not imagine

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When the power reached the maximum level, Qin Yuan threw a punch at Han Sen. A real black dragon came soaring out of his fist to rip space and roar in Han Sen's direction. Everything around was eaten and swallowed by that fierce thing. No power could have ever hoped to stop the advance of that wild, black dragon.

Jade Wall City's people and nobles were shocked by the scary black dragon. The god dragon was descending, and it was more shocking than if God Spirits were to start descending. It made people want to obey it.

The scary power made many of Qin Kingdom's officers kneel and cry, "Long live the Qin Kingdom. Long live the real dragon!"

Han Sen let go of the Demon God Sword Spirit. He allowed it to float next to him as his other hand held the Inch Grey Sword.

The Demon God Sword Spirit was strong. It was strong like a sword God Spirit, but its power could not compare to the 10,000 years of the Qin Kingdom. Even if an Annihilation God Spirit arrived, they could do nothing to Qin Yuan.

Han Sen was murderous, which was why he let the Demon God Sword Spirit go. He clutched the Inch Grey Sword.

It had been so long since the sword had left its scabbard. That was because Han Sen had not used it. He could not activate the power of the Inch Grey Sword either. He only used it for its sharpness. There were no other benefits than that edge.

That benefit was enough for Han Sen.

The main and reverse Dongxuan Sutra powers exploded. It turned into a weird power that claimed the Inch Grey Sword, which ignited with an empty sword air.

In Han Sen's eyes, the whole world turned into one with endless dots. The black dots were solid. They were the most primitive forms of substances in the kingdom.

"In the past, the power of Super Spank enabled him to tear off substance chains. If he was to use the Break World Dongxuan Sutra's power to break the most basic structures, what would happen?" Han Sen's eyes looked at the roaring and consuming black, real dragon. The Inch Grey Sword's sword air grew stronger.

When the real black dragon's mouth came before Han Sen, it was obviously intending to swallow everything around him. That was the moment Han Sen drew his sword. He slashed toward the black dragon.

The real black dragon was very overbearing in space. It was big. It was like a god that could consume the universe.

In front of the real black dragon, Han Sen and his sword were smaller than an ant. His movement to draw the sword was easily ignored. Everyone in Jade Wall City looked into the sky to observe what was happening.

Many people complimented Qin Yuan and the power of the black dragon. Some people felt nervous. Other people thought of other things.

Feng Fei Fei and Feng Yin Yin were very worried. The black dragon's power was very scary. It was like it could consume Jade Wall City if it chose to, and Han Sen was just a human.

Although Feng Yin Yin had a lot of confidence in Han Sen, she still felt a bit worried for him.

Upon witnessing the scene, Qin Jing Zhen felt very bitter. He was a leader that had lasted for a thousand years, but he was no now a useless, dying man.

An officer raised his head to the sky and said, "Gods have eyes. They kill evil people."

Chanting noises were coming from an old building. It was like Jade Wall City had a god voice covering it.

Jian Bu Gu stood in a garden. He frowned and looked at the real black dragon, which was so invincible and overbearing in the sky. He sighed and thought, "The Qin Kingdom's law system is balanced. I am afraid that has come to an end."

Everyone's thought process was different. They all looked at the descending black dragon. Its attacks could shock the sky.

Suddenly, a sword light broke the sky. The real black dragon's giant body was cut in half by the sword light. The sword light did not stop. It headed toward Qin Yuan, who was in space.

Qin Yuan's face changed, but it was too late to dodge. There was a roar as the black dragon's shadow raged even harder. In Jade Wall City, the light dragon shone. It was like it had been protected by the black dragon god. It punched toward the sword light.

The sword light and Qin Yuan's fists struck each other. The whole of Jade Wall City rattled with a massive shake. All the old buildings erupted with a scary god voice. The god light reached the maximum volume, making Jade Wall City look snow white. It was like there was a dragon jade wall in space. Qin Yuan used Jade Wall City as a shield. A scary dragon air roared and exploded. It struck the sword light.

The sword light just flashed away and disappeared. There were only shockwaves leftover. It headed for space as it started to split.

The civilians of Jade Wall City went quiet. They did not know what had happened to the fight. They only saw Qin Yuan still standing in space not doing anything at all.

Katcha!

Suddenly, everyone heard a crunchy sound like a jade stone crumbling. In the next second, Qin Yuan's body was split in half. His blood was like rain spilling out of him. When Qin Yuan's body split, Jade Wall City suffered an earthquake. All the old buildings broke. The ground split and cracked, creating many trenches and fractures. It was like the world was coming to an end. Suddenly, there was a lot of crying and screaming. Everyone was shocked. They tried to escape in a stampede as the old buildings broke or started sinking into the failing ground.

The giant Jade Wall City looked as if it was going to crack wide open. Cracks developed everywhere and continued to expand.

"Oh, God! What is happening?" Someone was so shocked that they started to scream aloud. Everyone looked into the sky and saw a shadow standing aloft in space. He was holding a bronze sword with a Demon God Sword hanging around him. He was looking down on the collapsing ground that was bathed in moonlight. One could not see his face, but it made people feel a chill.

Super Power

Chapter 3243 Good Officer?

Jade Wall City shook. The old buildings started to all apart. Upon seeing many elders crawling out of the buildings in their feeble escapes, Qin Jing Zhen wanted to laugh.

“Good. It is good that it has all been destroyed. If I cannot use them, even though they provide so many benefits, to me they are only resistances.” After a long time, Qin Jing Zhen sighed. He looked rather conflicted.

Black Dragon Promise was the base of the Qin family. It was the last barrier of the Qin Kingdom. Han Sen had used his one sword to break Black Dragon Promise and kill An Yang Ting’s leader, Qin Yuan, in one fell swoop. To the Qin Kingdom and the Qin family, it could be viewed as a grand loss.

To Qin Jing Zhen, things might not have been that bad.

No matter if it was An Yang Ting or the Qin family that was hiding in their old buildings, they gave him up as their king all because of the fact that he was dying. Han Sen had used one sword strike to destroy the city and break the black dragon. It was such a supremely terrifying power. Back in the day, Jian Bu Gu beat Wu Wei Dao Palace alone. While it was a grand feat, it was not as remarkable as what Han Sen had done.

If a man like that was able to say he could extend Qin Jing Zhen’s life span, it was extremely unlikely it was just a lie. On top of that, that man was standing by Qin Bai’s side.

Also, An Yang Ting and the Qin family’s hidden elites’ power were now destroyed. It would be easier for him to build his empire. Seeing Qin Bai look so excited, Qin Jing Zhen looked happy. He thought, “God, let me live a few years longer. Let me give my son a time that can truly belong to him.”

“Han Sen is so strong.” Qin Bai did not think much. He watched Han Sen kill Qin Yuan. It made him so happy that he repeatedly jumped for joy.

Qin Jing Zhen wanted to say something to Qin Bai. He was going to say it, but he stopped. He thought, “It is good that my son did not think of anything else. If he was thinking of something else, he might suffer losses. People like Han Sen are just like Jian Bu Gu. They take relationships seriously. To hang out with them is better for my son.”

After thinking of that, Qin Jing Zhen sighed. “With my son’s personality being what it is, it will be hard for him to become a good king.”

Boom!

After billions of years of fortitude, a large crack cut right through Jade Wall City. The old buildings, which looked like dragons, were totally cracked.

The Jade Wall City that looked like a jade wall now looked like a wall with cracks that resembled cracked dragons. Some buildings were falling into space from Jade Wall City. Space looked like a mess.

When Jade Wall City’s shaking came to an end, the humans standing next to the cracks were silent. Countless eyes looked at the shadow of the man in space. Their looks were too complicated to describe.

There was hatred, anger, a desire to obey, and utter fear. All kinds of emotions were running wild through the people's eyes that stared up at that man.

"One sword broke the city. Han Sen's sword skills are just like Jian Bu Gu back in the day," a Qin Kingdom elite confessed with a sigh.

An officer looked at the sky and cried as if God had died. "Why? Why? Why must these sword skills reside in the hands of an evil officer? Does God not bless the Qin Kingdom?" "I am not sure if it is a good thing or a bad thing for such a character to appear in the Qin Kingdom. Black Dragon Promise has been destroyed, so what will the future of the Qin Kingdom be like?" Thousand Mile Reach's eyes were fraught with worry.

"It is no wonder Jian Bu Gu decided to follow this guy," Jia Shi Zhen said to herself as she looked into the sky with shock. "He really is the bravest I have ever seen." The elders who escaped from the rubble of their buildings all looked grey. Their mouths were filled with blood. They stared at Han Sen, who was standing in space, with massive shock scrawled upon their faces.

The history of the Qin Kingdom spanned billions of years, and nothing had come close to the display of that sword. How overbearingly powerful was that power?

They were now all riddled with regret. If they knew the strength of that man, they would have listened to the plight of Qin Jing Zhen. None of this would have happened to them.

Black Dragon Promise had been destroyed. The Qin family had spent a lot of effort and resources to build up the system of the black dragon. Now, it had been rendered all for naught. It had been destroyed. Jade Wall City was like any ordinary planet. It was unable to withstand the attacks of the top elites in the universe. To the whole of the Qin Kingdom and Qin family, this was a grand loss they would be unable to pay back.

"If Qin Jing Zhen prayed to everyone and one of us had listened to him, the black dragon system might not have ended up in ruin. We did this to ourselves." An old Qin family member presented a wry smile as he shook his head.

Another Qin family elite member had the same thought, but it was too late to do anything. That world did not contain the word "if" in it.

"That sword skill is probably invincible in this universe." The people and nobles who had been shouting to kill Han Sen were now silent. They were terrified. The neutral people were now sighing.

"Without a doubt, Han Sen is the No. 1 swordsman in the Qin Kingdom."

"Not just the Qin Kingdom. I would say he is the No. 1 swordsman in the entire universe."

The Qin Kingdom was a kingdom based on the system of law. Although Han Sen's sword had shocked Jade Wall City, the Qin Kingdom's defense system was still activated.

Countless battleships, weapons, and guards started to move. They flooded the space above Jade Wall City, but none of them attacked Han Sen.

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That was especially true of the royal guards. They looked at Han Sen with a complicated look. They thought about Steel Scene provoking that man and thought it was hilarious. That person could break Jade Wall City. If Steel Scene wanted to kill him, he obviously had a death wish and deserved to die.

Countless battleships and weapons were pointed at Han Sen. They seemed extremely powerful. It was presumed they had a large advantage. Still, their hearts did not feel safe.

The loads of elites next to the countless battleships and cannons all felt as if they were totally alone in front of Han Sen. Because the culture of the Qin Kingdom taught soldiers to serve their kingdom and fear the law, it steeled their hearts and prohibited them from turning around and running off.

But no one had the courage to actually start attacking Han Sen first. Han Sen just casually stood in space, looking at them. He made them almost suffocate and be unable to breathe. Someone was already falling back.

Suddenly, a light screen showed up in space. The big screens in all the malls displayed a shadow. It was Qin Jing Zhen, who was the king of the Qin Kingdom.

“This is not a traitor who wants to betray their country and destroy the Qin Kingdom’s city and base. Han Sen is my son’s teacher. He protects this country and has just defeated a major traitor. He saved the Qin Kingdom. Having him as a good officer is in the best interest and fortune of the Qin Kingdom.”

What Qin Jing Zhen said was dripping with confidence. Many people were frozen, unable to think about what was going on there.

They did not understand what the situation was. They did not know why the Qin Kingdom’s most evil officer in history had suddenly become a good officer in the Qin Kingdom. Although this sounded all a bit dodgy, the soldiers and nobles surrounding Han Sen somehow felt relieved. They let out a long sigh.

Super Power

Chapter 3244 Mister God Spirit

Saying Han Sen had become some sort of good officer was something no one in Jade Wall City believed.

However, they all agreed that Han Sen’s sword skills were strong. It made everyone’s faces change. No matter how much they disliked Han Sen, they had to confess that his sword skills were very strong, and he was likely the No. 1 swordsmen in the universe.

In the palace, Han Sen sat near Qin Jing Zhen. He put his hand on Qin Jing Zhen’s forehead and frowned.

Qin Jing Zhen’s condition has become a more dire following the hassle he had just been through. If he did not have a few miraculous sacrifice items, he would have died already.

Qin Bai's eyes shimmered with tears as he asked, "Han Sen, how are the wounds on my father? Do you suspect he will die?"

Qin Bai was naive. If this were anyone else, they would not have asked a question like that in front of Qin Jing Zhen. He just did not know what to avoid

"Do not worry," Han Sen said. "With me here, he will not die. At least, not right now he won't."

Qin Bai looked happy. "I knew it! Whatever happens, I will just go and look for you. You can save Father."

After that, Qin Bai ran next to Qin Jing Zhen with a face that was still scrawled with tears. He happily grabbed his hand and said, "Father, this is great. Han Sen can save you. You can live!"

Qin Jing Zhen smiled. He stroked Qin Bai's head and said, "This is great. My son, please go and rest up. Teacher Han still needs to heal me. You should not be here to disturb him."

Qin Bai looked at Han Sen, who nodded at him. "With me here, you can go rest."

"In that case, my father's life is in your hands, Han Sen." Qin Bai had been following Qin Jing Zhen in praying for the Qin family elites in their old buildings. It was unknown how far he had run. After being busy for so long, he was now very tired. Now that Han Sen was back, he felt solid. He also felt extremely tired.

After watching Qin Bai leave, Qin Jing Zhen asked Han Sen, "Teacher Han, how are my wounds? Tell me honestly. I need to set up a time and date for my funeral."

Qin Jing Zhen made Han Sen a teacher, so Han Sen now had that title.

Han Sen sighed and said, "If your wounds hadn't got any worse, with my powers, you could have lived for five years. If you handled things well, maybe another two years beyond that. Now, your wounds have triggered depression. Things have gone very bad. Even if I do my best, you can only live for another three years."

Qin Jing Zhen did not feel sad. He laughed and said, "Of course, three years is not enough. Even if you gave me 300 years, I would be unable to accomplish all that I wish to. Three years is still enough for me to do many things. I will still have time to do things for my son and ensure he has a nice kingdom to handle when the time comes."

After saying that, Qin Jing Zhen grabbed Han Sen by the hand. He looked at Han Sen with eyes that looked like they were on fire. "Teacher Han, are you willing to take care of my son for me?"

Han Sen understood what Qin Jing Zhen meant, but he could not promise anything willy-nilly. He sighed and said, "My King, your wounds can actually change. Perhaps in the future, there will be a chance for you to look after the crown prince yourself."

Qin Jing Zhen shook his head. "I know my body. I can live for three more years, but you have already helped change my fate. In this world, who else can I ask to help me? Who else can possibly increase the time of my life more than what you can give me?"

"Maybe there is," Han Sen said. "Perhaps the person that injured you in the first place can." Qin Jing Zhen's eyes looked bright but immediately dimmed. With a wry smile, he asked, "If she hurt me, why would she heal me? You do not have to give me idle words of comfort, Teacher. Right now, the only thing I do not want to let go of is my son. I am afraid that after I die, he will become naughty. He is not king material, but he is my only son. I am afraid he will bring harm to the Qin Kingdom —not only to civilians but also his own life. If things were like that, he should not be king. What do you think?"

Han Sen laughed and said, "Everyone in the Qin Kingdom thinks I am an evil officer. People like me. Why would I care for the civilians? It does not matter if the crown prince is a good king or a tyrant. To an evil officer, there can be no difference. I only need to know that he is the Qin Bai I know. That will be enough."

Qin Jing Zhen laughed and said, "Good, good, good. After hearing what you've said, I do feel safer."

While they were laughing, Qin Jing Zhen coughed. Some blood came out.

"My King, please do not resist my power," Han Sen said. "I need to suppress the wounds on your body. This process cannot be disturbed."

"You guys leave the room. No matter what happens, even if I die, you will have to listen to whatever Teacher Han tells you," Qin Jing Zhen said that to the officers and then kicked them all out.

Han Sen knew Qin Jing Zhen was just being nice. He had placed a lot of trust in him. It was like he was forfeiting his life into his hands.

"My King, whatever you see, you should not tell people." After saying that, Han Sen broke the rules of the universe. He used his Super God Spirit mode.

Han Sen suddenly had white hair and white eyes. He placed his hand on Qin Jing Zhen's forehead.

"You... You... You are a God Spirit... Mister..." When he saw Han Sen's face, Qin Jing Zhen was well and truly shocked.

Humans were human. Even if they used some kind of power or combined with a God Spirit, they would never look like a God Spirit.

Now, Han Sen had a pure God Spirit body. It was different from how a human appeared. That was why Qin Jing Zhen thought Han Sen was a God Spirit.

Han Sen smiled and did not say anything about it. He put his power into Qin Jing Zhen's body. He used his Super God Spirit power to suppress Wan'er's reverse Super God Spirit power that was inside the king's body.

Qin Jing Zhen held his tongue not to say a word, but his heart felt like a boat lost on a stormy sea. “Han Sen is a God Spirit. What kind of level is this God Spirit though? Even an Annihilation God Spirit could not fix my wounds, but he can. Is its level a level above Annihilation God Spirit?”

Qin Jing Zhen’s heart felt like a rolling boulder.

His trust in Han Sen was just a show for Han Sen and the others. In fact, he never actually trusted anybody. That was a simple way to be a king Plus, Han Sen was very strong. He was afraid Han Sen would one day do something to the Qin Kingdom or Qin Bai. That was only because he was powerless to stop it. Thus, he was treating Han Sen so kindly.

He now knew Han Sen was a God Spirit. The stone in his heart fell. He was no longer worried Han Sen would do something to Qin Bai or the Qin Kingdom.

God Spirits wanted different things from humans. Being a leader was a very attractive concept for humans. To a God Spirit, even the lowest level God Spirit, they would not want to be a king of a kingdom. That was especially true for someone as powerful as Han Sen.

“God bless my son. In the future, with Teacher Han at his side... No... With Mister God Spirit looking after my son, even if it cannot last forever, he will at the least be blessed all of his life. My son is a lucky guy.”

Super Power

Chapter 3245 Ice Fields

Han Sen used all the power he could. He temporarily suppressed the reverse Super God Spirit mode. It slowed down the gold spreading in Qin Jing Zhen’s body. It enabled him to last another three to four years.

Wan’er’s power was too strong. The power of Wan’er from both worlds being combined into one pushed the reverse Super God Spirit mode to the max.

“Thank you, Mister God Spirit.” Qin Jing Zhen stood up and bowed.

Qin Jing Zhen was Qin Kingdom’s leader. When he looked at the God Spirit, even he lowered his head in a show of respect. After all, the humans of the universe of kingdoms used the power of God Spirits to fight. They adored God Spirits.

“You do not have to do this, My King. Your wounds will be fine for another three years. After three years, it will depend on your will.” Han Sen lifted Qin Jing Zhen.

After he left the palace, Han Sen returned to the Feng family castle.

He met many officers on the way, and they all looked at Han Sen strangely.

Han Sen's sword skills were very strong, so they looked at him with fear. No matter how much Qin Jing Zhen said Han Sen was a good person, people's eyes showed their doubt. That was especially true in the Qin Kingdom, where the system of law was enforced. It made people hate Han Sen more than they could adore him.

Even some officers at the castle gates were shouting about Han Sen being an evil officer that destroyed kingdoms. They begged Qin Jing Zhen to remove that poison from the realm.

Even though Han Sen did not see it, he could imagine Qin Jing Zhen's table being stacked with letters. It was likely that 90% of that mound were demands for his arrest.

Han Sen did not care. He also was not in the mood to change his image in the hearts of the people of the Qin Kingdom. Back in the Feng family castle, Han Sen took to playing with the half-burned candle. That candle was remarkably strange. When holding the candle, Han Sen was able to see the spirits of dead creatures. The spirits did not seem to be active. They merely floated to the sky toward the eerie image of the geno hall.

The geno hall was only visible by holding the candle. He discovered that when he put the candle down. He immediately realized that the geno hall could no longer be seen. It was really weird.

Han Sen thought, "If I hold this candle and go into space, I wonder if I can enter that geno hall."

He knew the half-burned candle possessed a mysterious power, but he could not really use it for much. He was unable to combine with it, and it had no tangible power he could wield.

Han Sen thought, "I do not know where Night God No Moon received this half-burned candle from, so I will definitely have to ask her the next time I see her." He then put the candle away.

Han Sen planned on going to the Chu Kingdom's ice fields. His trip there had been delayed for too long. He had yet to find a suitable gene race. Therefore, he was going to test his luck out in the ice fields.

Due to the fact he was going to the Chu Kingdom, a place where the people of the Qin Kingdom should not go, Jian Bu Gu was not going with. If he left the Qin Kingdom, he would have probably been killed by people from the Wu Wei Dao Palace. Han Sen only took Bao'er and Small Cat with him. Even the little flying fish was left behind with Qin Bai.

Jade Wall City had the Dark Dragon Promise. It was so solid that it was like a golden soup. Now, many of the Qin Kingdom elites were around. Without the black dragon, they could not gather up any power. It meant they were feeble.

Just in case, Han Sen put the little flying fish next to Qin Bai. Qin Jing Zhen would take care of Qin Bai's safety, so everything should have been ready for his departure.

A giant iceberg floated in deep space. The stars were very small compared to the ice field.

This was a big system, but there was a scary ice light that froze most of it. That was also because of the ice fields. Many planets were frozen there.

Because the ice fields were so special, the planets were frozen inside the ice fields. As a result, digging land pulses to get to gene eggs was very difficult.

Many land pulse masters were unable to do anything about the ice fields in the Chu Kingdom. Only some very good land pulse masters were able to find land pulses and weird scenes below the sheets of ice.

Even so, to break the land pulses that lurked beneath the ice was still very hard.

Everyone knew that super god pulses were lying in wait in the ice fields. Unfortunately, there just were not many people there who could find and dig up the land pulses. Even if there were people of the Chu Kingdom that were very close to the place, they would never want to go there.

In the ice fields, two handsome young men rode atop a jade Kirin.

If one looked closer, one would find a young man that looked pretty and beautiful. His neck didn't even have an Adam's apple. It was a woman disguised as a man.

"Big Sister, do these ice fields really have that legendary gene race ice jade evil lady?" the man asked with some amount of confusion.

The woman disguised as a man heard him and replied, "According to Xuan Mi Zong's old scroll, this weird scene is a jade ice fairy sign. There is an 80% to 90% chance that there will be the rare gene race ice jade evil lady. This time, we must get the rare gene race so that our Xuan Mi Zong can have another rare gene race." "If it really is the ice jade evil lady, does that mean you can use her power to practice our Xuan Mi Zong's secret and amazing skill?" the man asked. "Let's just find the ice jade evil lady first," the woman coldly said.

Two jade Kirins were running across the ice fields. Suddenly, a man was moving amidst a snowstorm. The hearts of the pair jumped. They looked at the ice. When they saw the shadow, the man and the woman were shocked. The shadow on the ice displayed a young man holding a female baby.

The young man looked like he was around 20 to 30 years old. He looked very manly.

The baby in his arms was around four or five years old, or so it seemed. She was in the man's robe. Only her little head was sticking out. She was curiously observing the storm around them.

"Who is this man? Why would he bring a little girl to such a place?" the woman asked with a frown. She looked at him with disdain. She knew the seven kingdoms had many places that took men seriously but not women. He should not have taken a little girl to such a dangerous place.

The ice air in the ice field was not something a little girl should have been able to endure. If he was there to dig land pulses, he should not have taken the little girl there.

That was unless the little girl served a special purpose, such as being the fuel for a sacrificial skill. If they saw a Yin and evil land pulse, they could use the blood of a female baby to do a blood sacrifice. That way, they could find a Yin pulse at least.

Many evil land pulse masters used that land pulse skill, but they decided to use slaves as a sacrifice.

A gold pulse out on the ice fields was an extremely Yin place. Thus, the woman assumed that was who they were.

The man laughed. "If you are worried about the little girl, why don't you go and check them out? If she is talented, recruit her into the Xuan Mi Zong. That would be a good deed."

The woman nodded. She steered the jade Kirin to where the little girl was.

Super Power

Chapter 3246 Poor Little Girl

"Please stop where you are."

Han Sen was holding Bao'er while flying through the blizzard when he heard a woman's voice call out to him. He stopped and looked.

Ever since he had gone to the ice fields via Galaxy Teleportation, he had been on the hunt for land pulses. Unfortunately, he was not very good at looking for pulses. Up until now, he had yet to find anything. He regretted not bringing Mister Yang or Bald Guy along. That would have been great. The people coming toward him were a man and a woman. They were both riding atop a Kirin. Han Sen had noticed their presence a long time ago. He just did not know why they wanted him to stop.

"What is your name, Mister? We are Xuan Mi Zong's students, Tian Jing and Zhen Xia." A man and a woman dismounted the jade Kirin. The woman performed a strange hand gesture at Han Sen while she spoke.

"How lucky is that? I am just a nobody. I do not need to tell you my name. What do you two need?" Han Sen did not have much to think about concerning the Xuan Mi Zong. He only knew it was one of the parties in Wu Wei Dao Palace.

Han Sen had already seen Zhuo Dong Lai from the Sky Party. Compared to Zhuo Dong Lai, it was clear to him that these people were far inferior beings.

"Excuse me for asking, but what is your relation to this little girl?" Tian Jing looked inside Han Sen's cloak and saw Bao'er's head sticking out of it a bit.

"Has my daughter somehow offended you?" Han Sen thought about it. Bao'er had been with him the entire time. There was no way she would have had the opportunity to go and prank someone.

"Is she really your daughter?" Tian Jing looked at Han Sen and Bao'er with sheer disbelief.

“Yes. Is there a problem?” Han Sen did not know what she was implying.

“Is that a real daughter? Does she share your blood?” Tian Jing asked.

“Of course, she is,” Han Sen said with a frown. “What do you guys want? If there is nothing important for you to tell me, I need to be on my way. There are more important things for me to spend my time doing.” Tian Jing thought for a moment before saying, “I would like to take your daughter as a student. Let her join the Xuan Mi Zong. If you have any conditions about her membership, ask all the questions you want to. If you have a monetary concern, name any sum of money.”

Tian Jing thought Han Sen and Bao'er did not look similar in the least. It was hard to believe they were a real father and daughter. Ergo, she wished to test them.

If he was planning to use a blood sacrifice skill like the evil land pulse masters, they could not resist the temptation and sell the little daughter to her.

After all, blood sacrifice skills only required one little girl. Nothing else was required. Just an ordinary slave girl could get the job done. So, getting a fair price for one little was a tempting prospect.

“Sorry, but I am not selling my daughter,” Han Sen said. He then started moving.

Han Sen thought Tian Jing was a bit too forthwith. She approached him and immediately announced a desire to purchase his daughter. If it was not for Han Sen having a good temper and the woman herself not appearing to be too mean, things would not have ended so nicely. He would have likely beat her up.

“Hang on. I will use this gene race to swap. How about letting your daughter become a student for this?” Zhen Xia stopped Han Sen and summoned a gene race. The gene race looked like a lion. It burned with fire. It melted the snow around. In that snowy place, it was like a burning campfire. It looked very overbearing and weirdly powerful.

“It is a king-class red fire lion,” Zhen Xia said to Han Sen. “If you are willing to let your daughter take up my sister's offer, it is yours.”

Han Sen frowned. He suddenly heard Bao'er use a voice only the two of them could hear. “Dad, I don't think you are going to be able to find a land pulse. I think these two people are here looking for a land pulse. Why don't we follow them and exploit them for resources?”

Han Sen thought this was the right thing to do. Allowing Bao'er to follow them was not a bad idea.

Han Sen coughed and smiled. “If the two of you are so serious about this, then fine. I will let my daughter become this woman's student. But first thing's first. Give me the gene race before I give her.”

“That is no problem. We are Xuan Mi Zong students. We would never think of lying to you.” Zhen Xia was very quick to agree. He transferred the red fire lion to Han Sen.

Han Sen took the red fire lion, passed Bao'er to Tian Jing, and said, “Lady, my daughter is in your hands now. It does not matter to me if she wants to be your student.”

Tian Jing looked at Han Sen with disdain. She thought Han Sen was an evil land pulse master who was willing to use a girl to find a land pulse through horrid sacrifice. So, she was not going to behave politely to him.

“Don’t you worry,” Tian Jing coldly said. “You can go now.”

Han Sen was shocked. He asked, “Why should I leave? I am only giving her to you as a student. I am not selling my daughter to you. Why would you think about separating us?”

Tian Jing was speechless. She had never seen someone this obscene before. He sold his daughter and still had the audacity to say something like that.

“We have things to do,” Zhen Xia said with an annoyed look on his face. “We cannot travel with you. If you want to see your daughter again, you can go to Xuan Mi Zong and see her there.”

“OK.” Han Sen felt bad and nodded. He then said to Tian Jing, “My daughter is very naughty. You will have to be careful. Here is my phone number. If you do not want her anymore, just give me a call and I will pick her up in a jiffy.”

“Do not worry. I will take good care of her. I won’t abandon her.” Tian Jing stared at Han Sen. She thought he would never buy Bao’er back.

“Cough! Cough! It is best that way, but you should still keep my number. You never know. It might come in handy one day.” Han Sen wrote his phone number down on a piece of paper and squeezed it into Bao’er’s hands.

“I believe we will never have any contact with you ever again.” Tian Jing did not want to waste any more time with Han Sen. She did not stop getting the phone number, but she put Bao’er atop on the jade Kirin and flew away with Zhen Xia.

“I do not think so,” Han Sen said with a curl of his lips. He then walked off into the storm.

Tian Jing used a warm light to protect Bao’er. She did not want her to get cold. She sounded very caring as she asked, “Little girl, what is your name?”

“Big Sister, my name is Bao’er,” Bao’er said with a blink of her eyes.

“Bao’er, was that person really your dad?” Although Tian Jing was certain Han Sen was an evil land pulse master and wanted to use Bao’er as a blood sacrifice for a land pulse, she still wanted to ask anyway.

“He makes me call him Daddy, but he is not my real father.” Bao’er looked up with pitiable eyes. What Bao’er said was the truth. She wasn’t really born through Han Sen. She came out of a gourd.

In Tian Jing’s ears, those words confirmed that Han Sen was nothing more than an evil land pulse caster.

“He always bullies me and never gives me food.” Bao’er kept crying while she spoke. She looked very pitiable. It was not just Tian Jing whose heart was melting. Even men with iron hearts would have broken down seeing her.

“It is OK, Bao’er. There is no need to worry. Big Sister will look after you from now on. No one will dare try to bully you again. You can eat whatever you want in the future.” As she cradled Bao’er against her bosom, Tian Jing suddenly felt as if she wanted to be a mother.

If Tian Jing knew why Bao’er said Han Sen bullied her, it was because he always won their games. To say she was not allowed to eat was just a reference to her eating too many snacks and being stopped. She wondered what she would think.

From beginning to end, Bao’er had not lied once. It made Tian Jing believe Bao’er was always tortured.

Super Power

Chapter 3247 Do You Know Knife?

Across those big, endless ice fields, even if Han Sen had to use his Dongxuan Aura to look. He could not find any land pulses or gene eggs. It made Han Sen confess that his skill had a very specific purpose. No matter how strong his powers were, he was not going to be as good as Mister Yang or Bald Guy when it came to sniffing out potential land pulses.

Tian Jing and Zhen Xia were obviously professionals. They had a profound knowledge of land pulse discovery skills. According to the information Bao’er was sending him, Tian Jing and Zhen Xia were looking for a shocking sky god pulse that possibly contained a rare gene race called an ice jade evil lady.

“That name suggests it might be compatible with my Jadeskin. Perhaps my reverse Jadeskin body has hope.” Han Sen followed the breadcrumb trail Bao’er left him. He tailed the two of them, Tian Jing and Zhen Xia.

No one would have been defensive around a four- or five-year-old girl. At least, Tian Jing and Zhen Xia did not think Bao’er was much of a threat.

“Sister, where did you say this ice jade evil lady gene egg is?” Zhen Xia asked as he kept walking. “Where do you think it will be found?”

Tian Jing was holding Bao’er against her chest. She appeared to be sleeping. She casually said, “Have you heard of ice floating on the surface with jade hiding in the heart?”

“No. Please teach me,” Zhen Xia politely said.

“Ice is always on the surface, and jade stones always hide beneath mountains,” Tian Jing said. “This ice jade evil lady has ice and jade features. Therefore, if there really is a gene egg that has the ice jade evil lady, it must be wrapped up in an icy jade.” “What is an icy jade?” Zhen Xia still did not understand.

Tian Jing looked at the ice fields of nothingness and said, “It goes with the name. That means it is jade coated in ice. That place will not have anything particularly strange. Only under a sheet of ice will there be a jade pulse jade mountain. If there is a location that resembles this, the ice jade evil lady will

probably be there.” “This ice field has buried god only knows how many stars,” Zhen Xia said with a wry smile. “There must be some jade mountain or jade mines below. If we dig it all up, we’ll have been digging for a billion years. It will be hard to find the ice jade evil lady.” Tian Jing laughed. “Perhaps not. Ordinarily, the jade mountain jade pulses do not have ice jade evil ladies. Did I not tell you that when jade pulses are buried beneath a mountain, the mountain will be heavily polluted? The air will not be pure in such a place, and you cannot breed ice jade evil ladies. So, we need to find a place where the ice and jade pulses are. Aside from that, you cannot have any pollution. It must be a pure place. That is the only type of place where an ice jade evil lady gene egg can exist.”

Zhen Xia suddenly understood something. “I see. I did not expect there to be so much knowledge and detail within all this. If I came alone, I do not think I would have been able to find an ice jade evil lady gene egg. I might not even be able to find a single gene egg.”

“Brother Zhen, you joined in late. It is totally normal for you to not know all of this. You’re learning now, so it will benefit you in the future.” Tian Jing paused and said, “Let’s just go. Although these are some of the signs, the true scene has yet to be revealed. Finding it will be a tricky endeavor.”

After that, Tian Jing hurried up her jade Kirin. She spurred it to cross the ice fields with greater haste.

Zhen Xia sped up with her too, but he secretly dropped an item on the floor. Tian Jing did not notice.

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Bao’er was asleep on Tian Jing’s chest. Her eyes opened a little. She looked at Zhen Xia.

Han Sen was not in a rush to catch up with Tian Jing. He just walked slowly across the ice. With Bao’er there, he was not afraid of losing them.

Even if they found a god pulse, digging the god pulse up to get the gene egg would take them a long time. So, Han Sen was not in much of a rush.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Han Sen walked across the ice fields. Eventually, he heard some heavy footsteps come from behind. He turned his head to have a look and saw nine Holy Wen White Deer pulling a snow-white jade carriage.

Han Sen used to have a Holy Wen White Deer, but he had given it to Mister Yang so he could keep his shop running.

The Holy Wen White Deer were excruciatingly rare, but someone was using nine Holy Wen White Deer to pull a carriage. Each of the nine Holy Wen White Deer looked like they were in ultimate mode. They were more beautiful and advanced than the one Han Sen had given Mister Yang.

“I wonder who is in that carriage. It has to be a big show-off.” Han Sen looked at the nine Holy Wen White Deer pulling the carriage. Whoever it was, they seemed to be heading in the same direction.

The Holy Wen White Deer were very fast. Within a second, they went right past Han Sen. Because the jade carriage had lots of mysterious marks, Han Sen's eyes could not see into it.

Han Sen only saw the person driving. He acknowledged that it was a beautiful woman.

The lady looked around 17 to 18 years old, yet she could lead the nine Holy Wen White Deer very well. There was an 80% to 90% chance that the nine Holy Wen White Deer were her gene races.

That being said, it did make Han Sen a touch more curious. For a driver to have nine Holy Wen White Deer gene races spoke volumes to whoever it was on the inside of the carriage. It must have been a super-rich person or a noble with a lot of authority.

While Han Sen was thinking about all of this, the nine Holy Wen White Deer went right past him. They stopped. The legs of the nine Holy Wen White Deer looked like they were pinned to the ice. The snow-white jade carriage came to a stop too.

"Do you know about knives?" The clear voice of a man came from inside the carriage.

Han Sen looked around. It was only him in the area. The voice in the carriage was obviously addressing him, so he replied, "I learned a little from my master, but I do not know much."

Han Sen's knife skills were not bad. It was one of the weapons he was best at using, but he did not think he was only a knifeman. His for the knife was similar to his skills with bows and swords. He was just familiar with it. He was not very good at it.

"If your heart does not wield a knife, no matter how strong your knife skills are, it still won't be presentable." Hearing Han Sen's answer, the clear voice sighed.

The Holy Wen White Deer started to move. They traveled a thousand miles in a second and escaped Han Sen's vision.

Han Sen was able to understand what the person inside the jade carriage meant, but it was different from how Han Sen interpreted such things. From what Han Sen could tell, loving something and being good at something was different. He was not like Six Path King, who loved swords, but that did not mean he was not good with swords.

The most important thing was whether or not he used his heart when applying skills. It was not about love or hate.

Of course, if one had love then it was easier to practice, but it still wasn't necessary.

Han Sen was interested in many things. When he practiced, he used his heart and always put in the effort. He did not think his knife skills were worse than those of the people who loved knives.

The person in the carriage did not think that way. Although he sensed Han Sen's knife skills, Han Sen's answer told him he was not someone who cared about knife skills. Therefore, he ignored Han Sen.

Super Power

Inside the jade carriage, a beautiful and gentle lady poured out a drink for the man. She asked with curiosity, "Mister, was that man's knife skills very strong?"

"His movements were full of all the signs of a knifeman's presence, but knives did not exist in his heart. He was just someone who practiced with a knife. No matter how strong a knife skill is, without God, you can only be a bit stronger. He is not literally powerful." His face looked kingly as he spoke. The man was wearing white fur. He held a snow-white cup and spoke coldly. If a noble from the seven kingdoms saw that person, they would recognize him. It was the first mister of the Chu Kingdom. His name was Chu Yuan. He was different from the four misters of the Qin Kingdom. Chu Yuan was a real first mister.

Chu Yuan was born to the Chu Kingdom's royal family. He was not directly related to the king, but he was very talented. He was very smart, so he quickly became famous in the Chu Kingdom.

It was hard to say what the Chu Yuan's power was like. It was just the way he was obsessed with knife skills. No ordinary universe of kingdoms elite could compare with him.

The elites of the universe of kingdoms used external power. They never had to practice or hone their bodies. Chu Yuan had been learning knife skills since a young age. His skills were not any weaker than his powers. They might have been even better.

At that level, which was stronger than his power, it was very rare to see in the universe of kingdoms.

Plus, Chu Yuan had the full support of the Chu Kingdom. All of his gene races and god pulses were top-tier stuff. He had eyes on the whole of the Chu Kingdom. He was like the top elite, and that was no exaggeration. Although the older people of the Chu Kingdom could likely fight Chu Yuan well, they were already hiding. They never revealed themselves. The Chu Kingdom had Chu Yuan firmly as their No. 1 character.

The beautiful maid was interested in Chu Yuan stopping his carriage to ask Han Sen some stuff. After hearing Chu Yuan's speech, she was no longer interested.

She was very lucky to have become Chu Yuan's close maid. Hearing that Han Sen was just a normal person who practiced with his knife and not with his heart, she no longer had a reason to be interested in him. Chu Yuan said, "Although that person was not a real knifeman, his knife skills must be strangely overbearing. If you encountered him in battle, you would be unable to rival him."

"Thank you for teaching me, Mister." The maid rolled her eyes and said, "Mister, this time, Xuan Mi Zong's Tian Jing came to the ice fields to secure an ice jade evil lady. If she really finds it, you can easily go and rob them. Then, you will have another rare gene race. After that, you will be able to practice pure knife skills even better."

"The ice jade evil lady's existence is still little more than a myth," Chu Yuan said. "If it really exists, getting it will not be easy."

The servant strangely asked, "Why? Isn't the ice jade evil lady a gene egg?" Chu Yuan squinted his eyes and said, "If whatever happened was just a gene egg, then even Wu Wei Dao Palace could not know the gene egg's name in the first place."

"Does that mean there is a secret in the middle of all this?" the maid asked with interest.

Chu Yuan nodded and said, "A billion years ago, this place was not a barren system. There used to be a kingdom here, but a super god pulse weird scene froze the entire system. The kingdom was destroyed, but the ice melted, and life forces returned. Still, no one has chosen to live here."

"Does that mean that a billion years ago, the same super god pulse weird scene happened?" the maid asked with shock.

"You are right. The name ice jade evil lady comes from the last super god pulse weird scene. According to the Xuan Mi Zong leader from back then, he saw the gene egg. For some undetermined reason, he had not been able to take it away. It is something that is recorded in Xuan Mi Zong's secret scrolls. Only the leader and inheritors can read it." Chu Yuan placed the cup before his mouth and took a sip. He went on to say, "I only saw the Chu Kingdom's scroll concerning the super god pulse by chance. Tian Jing is Xuan Mi Zong's inheritor, so she must have seen the Xuan Mi Zong scrolls. By following her, we can be led to the ice jade evil lady gene egg. That is how we know why the Xuan Mi Zong leader did not take away the ice jade evil lady gene egg." "I see," the lady said with a laugh. "It is fortunate you already have a mole infiltrating the Xuan Mi Zong. Otherwise, chasing Tian Jing would be very difficult." "I hope Tian Jing will not disappoint me," Chu Yuan coldly said.

On the ice fields, Tian Jing and Zhen Xia were resting in an ice cave. They had been traveling across the ice fields for 10 days and had yet to find the so-called ice jade evil lady gene egg.

"Big Sister, you have not eaten a morsel in the longest time. Why don't you rest here while I go out and hunt?" Zhen Xia smiled at Tian Jing while he spoke.

"Little Brother, be careful," Tian Jing warned him. "Do not be reckless."

"Don't worry, Sister. I will be right back." Zhen Xia looked at his sister with love and exited the cave.

Bao'er sat next to Tian Jing. She held her jaw, blinking while asking Tian Jing, "Sister Jing, do you like Brother Xia?"

"You are a child. You don't know anything. You do not know what love is. You do not know what the absence of love is." Tian Jing seemed to blush as she spoke. She squeezed Bao'er's face to veil the guiltiness she felt.

Zhen Xia was very tall and handsome. His personality was exceedingly caring too. He was the perfect example of a gentleman. Many women members of the Xuan Mi Zong loved him dearly, and Zhen Xia was extra nice to Tian Jing.

There were more women members of Xuan Mi Zong than there were men. It was hard for Tian Jing to have no feelings for Zhen Xia. Otherwise, she would not have brought him all the way out into the ice

fields alone. "What do you mean that I don't understand?" Bao'er seriously asked. "I think Brother Zhen is worse than my dad. If you like him, why don't you like my dad?"

Tian Jing thought that was funny. There was a big difference separating the two. They could not be remotely compared to each other. She squeezed Bao'er's cheek and said, "My silly girl. How old are you? How can you tell the difference between good and bad? Your daddy is a big bad guy. How can he be compared to Brother Zhen? They cannot, OK?"

"My dad is bad, but I think he is much better than your Brother Zhen," Bao'er said.

"You are too young. When you grow up, you will come to understand what a really good man is like." Tian Jing thought Bao'er was just a small child who did not know anything. She did not care for what she said.

Bao'er could tell that Tian Jing was not paying attention to her words, so she laughed and said, "Anyway, I think my dad is better."

"Whatever. Let's not talk about this again. When you come to Xuan Mi Zong with me, I will tell explain what is good and what is bad." Tian Jing held Bao'er and softly told her, "Why don't you sleep here for a while? When Brother Zhen brings his hunted food back, we will have meat to eat."

Some footsteps sounded near the ice cave. Tian Jing frowned. It was because she could tell the footsteps did not belong to Zhen Xia.

Super Power

Chapter 3249 Meeting Again

"It's you!" Tian Jing noticed it was Han Sen who had arrived, so she frowned.

"What a coincidence that we meet again, and out here of all places," Han Sen said with a smile. "Fate has definitely made us cross paths."

"What are you doing here?" Tian Jing looked at Han Sen coldly. She placed Bao'er behind her back.

Han Sen shook his head. "Do not worry, I am only passing through. I did not expect to see you guys here."

Tian Jing did not believe what Han Sen said. She coldly looked at him and said, "Leave now or I will be cruel to you."

"I have been walking so far. After reaching here, I am so tired that I cannot move. You just walk around for my daughter's sake. Let me rest here before I move on." Han Sen sat next to the campfire.

Tian Jing wanted to say something, but Bao'er tugged at her sleeve and said, "Big Sister, let Dad rest here for a little."

Tian Jing looked at Han Sen and said, "Fine. For Bao'er's sake, I will let you stay." "Thank you." Han Sen sat down next to the campfire. He looked around and said, "What a coincidence. I did not expect to see you guys here."

Tian Jing looked cold as she asked, "What are you doing here?" Han Sen was an evil land pulse master to her, so she would not dare be nice to him.

"I am looking for a land pulse," Han Sen said with a greedy look. "I have heard there is a super land pulse around."

Han Sen was planning on following Tian Jing and the others to locate the land pulse, but then he met that person in the jade carriage. That encounter led him to think something was amiss.

From what he had observed, the jade carriage was obviously following Tian Jing and the others. It was doing the same thing as Han Sen. To be able to find where Tian Jing and the others were, the employed method would have had to be the same as how Han Sen tracked them. There was a mole next to Tian Jing.

Aside from Bao'er, there was only Zhen Xia. There was no need to guess which of them was a traitor.

So, Han Sen decided to catch up to them in a hurry. He was not worried about Tian Jing and Zhen Xia, the two of them, but the person in the jade carriage was different. If he was late, the people in the jade carriage would nab the gene egg for themselves first.

Tian Jing looked at Han Sen but did not say anything. She thought Han Sen must have followed them on purpose. If Han Sen was following them on purpose, why would he expose himself so soon without them having discovered a land pulse?"

The ice fields were very big. If Han Sen had not been following them, to suggest it was a chance encounter was an incredibly slim one. It was extremely hard to believe.

"Lady, I heard that you are a student of Xuan Mi Zong," Han Sen said as he continued warm up by the fire. "I wonder what Xuan Mi Zong's relation to the Chu Kingdom is."

"The six kingdom nobles and the king really respect Wu Wei Dao Palace," Tian Jing said. "The Chu Kingdom does too."

"In that case, might there be a student of the Chu Kingdom in Xuan Mi Zong?" Han Sen asked.

"Of course, there are. Wu Wei Dao Palace is comprised of people from six kingdoms." Tian Jing displayed a frown and asked, "What are you trying to say?" In fact, Han Sen was very eager to talk about this. His

meaning was obvious, but Tian Jing did not think of things that way. She did not understand what he meant.

Han Sen had to spell it out. "If Xuan Mi Zong has students of the Chu Kingdom, and this is a place that belongs to the Chu Kingdom, you should find a student that belongs to the Chu Kingdom. Having someone to guide is better than running around aimlessly. Oh, I just remembered! There was a guy with you. Is that guy someone from the Chu Kingdom?"

"He is not from the Chu Kingdom." No matter how stupid Tian Jing was, she knew what Han Sen was implying. She was stupid and never suspected Zhen Xia.

As for Han Sen, who was an unknown and evil land pulse master, she would sooner trust someone like Zhen Xia than him. Anyone would have preferred to trust the people around them than the strangers that cropped up like Han Sen.

"Who are you?" Tian Jing asked Han Sen. She was getting suspicious about his identity.

"I am just a man in search of land pulses." Han Sen could see that Tian Jing understood what he meant. He stopped talking. He went to sleep near the campfire.

Tian Jing wanted to say something, but she heard footsteps sound from outside the cave. This time, it was Zhen Xia coming back.

Zhen Xia was holding a little beast. It was unknown what kind of gene race it was. He wanted to say something to Tian Jing, but he saw Han Sen sleeping next to the campfire. He frowned and asked, "Why is he here?"

Tian Jing looked at Han Sen and hesitated. She said, "He found us here by chance. We can let him rest here for a spell." Zhen Xia looked at Han Sen with a bit of worry. He walked up to Tian Jing and said, "This person is unknown to us. Meeting us here again is a bit too much of a coincidence, don't you think?"

"I agree. This person is strange." Tian Jing nodded. "But that is fine. If he has any evil schemes to execute, he will not be able to do a thing before our combined might."

"Right." Zhen Xia thought. He put the washed little beast atop the fire to cook. He kept looking at Han Sen.

Tian Jing was thinking too. "If that guy really does have some conspiracy, he would not expose himself this soon. He showed up now and said what he did. Did he do that to split up me and Zhen Xia? Is he really warning me that there is something amiss with Zhen Xia?"

"Sister, the meat is good. This piece is nice. You should try it first." Zhen Xia gave Tian Jing a slab of cooked meat.

"Sister, is the meat cooked well? I am hungry." Bao'er rubbed her eyes. She was attracted by the presence of the meat. She woke up from her sleep.

"It is done. You should eat this first." Tian Jing gave the piece of meat she took to Bao'er.

Bao'er was fine with it. She accepted the meat and started to scoff it down. She was hungry. "Slow down. Do not choke. There is still more to come." Tian Jing stroked Bao'er's head as she spoke.

"Is there meat? Can I have a little? It has been so long since I ate anything." Han Sen got up and looked at the meat as he spoke.

"If you want food, then go out and hunt it yourself," Tian Jing coldly said. "We have no food prepared for others."

"Lady, you are my daughter's teacher. For Bao'er's sake, give me something to eat. This is a cold place. All the gene races are in hiding. Where am I going to find prey this big?" Han Sen looked bitter as he spoke.

Upon hearing Han Sen's words, Tian Jing felt her heart jump. She thought, "He is right. On this cold day, not even gene races would emerge from their caves. Where did Brother Zhen find this prey?"

Seeing Zhen Xia look totally normal, Tian Jing thought she was letting her imagination run away with her. After all, finding a beast nest was still possible.

"Let him eat something," Tian Jing said to Zhen Xia after thinking for a moment.

Zhen Xia nodded. He cut off a leg and gave it to Han Sen, saying, "For Bao'er's sake. Consider yourself lucky."

Zhen Xia's face did not change, but he did look a bit murderous.

Super Power

Chapter 3250 Betrayal

After eating, Tian Jing and the others were going to continue their journey. She said to Han Sen, "We will have to go our separate ways now. If we meet again further down the road, do not hate us for behaving impolitely."

"Fine. We will go our own way here," Han Sen said with a nod as he exited the ice cave.

After Tian Jing and Zhen Xia left, they noticed Han Sen was in front of them. He was not walking very fast. When they passed him by, Han Sen stayed behind them.

Zhen Xia made the jade Kirin turn its head in his direction. He coldly looked at Han Sen as he asked, "What do you want?" He looked murderous. If there was something he did not like, he was ready to kill Han Sen.

Han Sen felt hopeless as he explained, "You guys go on ahead. Go your own way, and I will go on mine. Is there a problem with that?"

"It looks like you are here for something," Zhen Xia said as he slowly drew his sword.

“Never mind, Brother Zhen,” Tian Jing said as she worriedly looked at Han Sen. “Let him go first.”

Zhen Xia put his sword back inside its scabbard. He coldly looked at Han Sen and said, “You should go first.”

“I was up ahead, but then you guys caught up, went further, and said I followed you. What is wrong with young people these days?” Han Sen shook his head and sighed as he walked past Zhen Xia.

After he passed them, Han Sen slowly walked ahead. He went very slow. Tian Jing and Zhen Xia were behind him. They could not go forward or backward.

After walking an hour, Zhen Xia could not hold his anger in anymore. He ran at Han Sen with his sword drawn. He pointed it at Han Sen and coldly said, “You are deliberately walking that slow. What is your problem?”

“What do you mean? What is my problem? I have come here to look for land pulses. Of course, it is only natural for me to walk slower. How am I supposed to see if there are land pulses by walking quickly? If you are in this much of a rush, I suggest you do not follow.” Han Sen shook his head after speaking. He looked at the area around them as if he was really searching for land pulses.

Zhen Xia was so angry that he wanted to vomit. He just wanted to use his sword to sort out the annoying and clingy man.

“Whatever. Just ignore him. We are merely going our own way.” Tian Jing stopped Zhen Xia. She hurried the jade Kirin to proceed past Han Sen.

Zhen Xia stared at Han Sen as he followed Tian Jing. He curiously said, “Sister, this guy is obviously not nice. He is probably associated with the ice jade evil lady. Why don’t we dispose of him?”

Tian Jing replied, “This man is weird, but if he really has come for the ice jade evil lady, he would not expose himself this soon. Perhaps our encounters with him are pure circumstances. Let’s just ignore him. We should speed up and lose him.”

Tian Jing had already made her decision. Zhen Xia did not say anything. The two of them sped up to leave the area. They lost Han Sen completely. If Han Sen wanted to chase after them, he could have done that. Chasing them was pointless. He had already warned Tian Jing, but it was evident she was not willing to listen. If she wasn’t going to listen, then it did not matter to him.

Plus, he was there for the ice jade evil lady. He was not a good person. He just needed to be faster than the people in the carriage.

Upon seeing that Han Sen had not caught up to them, Tian Jing and Zhen Xia sighed. They walked for two days before Tian Jing stopped in front of a giant ice mountain. She circled the ice mountain a few times before eventually pointing at the ice mountain and saying, “If I am reading this correctly, this is the ice jade land I have been looking for.”

Zhen Xia observed the ice mountain, but he could not discern anything special about it. It looked similar to the many other ice mountains strewn across the ice fields.

"If you did not just tell me that this was the ice jade place you seek, even if I walked over it now, I would not have noticed the place that harbors the ice jade evil lady," Zhen Xia said to compliment her.

"Ice jade lands are very rare," Tian Jing said with confidence. "There are no weird scenes or signs, but this place's ice air is very clear. That counts as a sign. According to Xuan Mi Zong's records, the ice jade evil lady should be around this area. There is an 80% to 90% chance that she is here."

"If things are indeed like that, then this really must be the place," Zhen Xia said. "Sister, how do we begin?"

Tian Jing examined the ice mountain for a long while. She pointed at the corners of the ice mountain and said, "Let's start over there. We should dig 1,600 feet. After achieving a depth of 1,600 feet, we should start digging carefully. Within 1,900 feet of that, we should be able to find it."

"Just command me. I will do the menial labor." Zhen Xia combined with a gene race. His arms became giant, metal claws. He dug into the ice mountain Tian Jing was talking about.

Using the claws, he was able to dig out a 22 to 26-square-foot ice cube.

With his powerful claw power, a 1,600-foot hole only took a short amount of time to create. He did not dare use his powerful claw to deep any further. He was afraid of hurting the gene egg further down.

"Don't dig too fast or you will harm the gene egg down there." Zhen Xia had already slowed down. He carefully dug, but Tian Jing still made sure to remind him.

Zhen Xia had to be more careful, so he slowed down a little. He had been digging for 10 hours to unearth the next 98 feet.

Suddenly, they saw the presence of green light beneath the ice. That green light was well-hidden. If one was not close enough to look, you one would have thought it was a reflection of sunlight.

Tian Jing and Zhen Xia looked ecstatic. Zhen Xia went down to dig through the layers of ice. As the sheets of ice were removed layer by layer, there was an egg that looked just like ice within that ice.

The egg was in the ice. If one did not look closely, one would have easily not noticed that it was a gene egg. One would have thought it was just a part of the surrounding ice.

"This is it," Tian Jing said. "This is the legendary gene egg. It is no wonder Old Teacher said coming here to dig was perfect. This is why. The gene egg is formed right now." She then unearthed the entire gene egg, which was the shape of the ice. The only difference was that there was some green light on it.

Tian Jing collected the gene egg with both her hands. She looked happy. She was going to use the God Spirit brand to register as her own.

Tian Jing had only just moved when Zhen Xia slapped Tian Jing on the back. Tian Jing flew away. Zhen Xia nabbed the gene egg.

“Zhen Xia, what are you doing?” Tian Jing got up off the ground with blood dripping from her mouth. She looked at Zhen Xia with shock.

“I am sorry, Sister, but I must take this gene egg back.” After that, Zhen Xia fired a light out into the sky like a flare. “Sister, are you OK?” Bao’er moved to help Tian Jing get up. “I am fine. Let’s go.” Tian Jing held Bao’er to leave.

Zhen Xia said, “I am sorry, Sister. If I let you go back to Xuan Mi Zong, there will be no more place for me there.” He quickly approached the injured Tian Jing. “Zhen Xia, I did not expect you to be this sort of person. I treated you so nicely, but you are stealing the gene egg. Furthermore, you will now try to kill me.” Tian Jing looked at Zhen Xia with anger and sadness.

“I am sorry. I have no choice.” Zhen Xia did not look like his nice, old self anymore. He looked cold and emotionless.