

Chapter 3261 Zhao Ning'er

In many types of species, the right to mate was something to achieve.

Male deer wanted to mate. When they fought off their opponents, they would lock horns. They would continue to fight even if their antlers broke.

In wolf packs, the strongest wolf king was the first one that was allowed to mate. The strong male wolves that were a little weaker or the weak male wolves were not allowed to mate.

Now, the nobles in the Qin Kingdom's Jade Wall City were like male deer or wolves. They raised their heads and rubbed their fists, waiting for Zhao Kingdom's No. 1 singer, Zhao Ning'er, to arrive. Over the past few years, the Qin Kingdom and the Zhao Kingdom had not fought. They seemed fairly peaceful.

Zhao Ning'er was now holding a concert in Jade Wall City. Many Jade Wall City officers supported the notion, and people paid a lot of money to see her face in the flesh. They wanted to know if she was as good as the videos showed her to be.

Of course, more nobles were hoping to have something else happen with Zhao Ning'er. When Zhao Ning'er had just entered Jade Wall City, it created major traffic jams.

Han Sen was not like the others. He was not in the mood to go take care of Zhao Ning'er. He had been spending his time investigating the reversed version of The Story of Genes.

After combining with ice jade evil lady, their two powers were able to reach Break World levels. Unfortunately, their control powers, compatibility levels, and distribution of strength had some inherent gaps. There were bound to be problems further down the line. This was just a problem that arose from a lack of experience. After combining for a while, their issues would most likely sort themselves out. There was no need to worry about these issues too much.

Han Sen practiced four geno arts. Only The Story of Genes had not yet reached Break World status. That was the primary subject of Han Sen's recent investigations. He was hoping it would not take long before he found a way to have The Story of Genes break the world too.

He needed the power to guarantee his safety. Han Sen was currently not Qin Xiu's foe, but he also could not defeat Qin Wan'er. He had to improve his strength.

The Super God Spirit mode was a type of body. There was no skill associated with it. There was no method of running its air. Although Han Sen knew there was a reverse Super God Spirit mode out there, he could not use reverse Super God Spirit mode. The only way for him to level up was to practice the four geno arts he had or get better geno arts altogether.

Since rare gene races were hard to obtain, Han Sen had gone to a lot of trouble to get his hands on the ice jade evil lady. At the end of the day, it was pretty much useless for him to have. That path for him to traverse was no good. It was worse than when he used to reinforce his body.

When Han Sen combined with the ice jade evil lady, he repeatedly tried to analyze her power. He was hoping to break the world without combining with the ice jade evil lady so he would not be restricted.

Han Sen was most depressed about the fact that reverse Jadeskin powers were weird. He had examined the power structure, but he was unable to simulate it. It seemed as if only the body of a woman could attain that power.

With that being the case, Han Sen focused his mind on researching The Story of Gene. His research of The Story of Gene had been going on for a long time now.

A scary power surged through Han Sen's body. His cells were like nuclear bombs quickly detonating. It made Han Sen spill blood. He had to stop his The Story of Gene reverse power.

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The Story of Gene's Forever Solid power was different. Reversing The Story of Gene powers was too cruel. Han Sen had only just tried reversing The Story of Gene when he felt his gene chain break and cells explode like the end of the world.

It was just that little amount of power that made Han Sen tremble in fear. That power was too scary. Even with Han Sen's powerful body, he could not block the power of The Story of Gene.

"That big, destructive power was not just in my body," Han Sen said with a frown. "Even my Super God Spirit mode would be unable to block it. It is a geno art that cannot be practiced."

The power of the reverse The Story of Gene was too cruel. It could not be practiced. His body was not capable of harnessing it. He could not even try it, so how could he succeed? This harkened Han Sen back to the time he first tried to practice The Story of Gene. He was unable to begin it back then, as The Story of Gene required absurd amounts of fitness. It was too high, so he could not get it started. Han Sen needed the black crystal armor to get it going

Now, the reverse The Story of Gene had the same issue, but Han Sen did not have the black crystal armor anymore.

"People have to rely on themselves." Han Sen took a deep breath. He used power to heal the damage he had just been inflicted. He then used the reverse version of The Story of Gene.

Han Sen was not thinking about whether or not he could survive it. All he wanted to do was find a rhythm within that scary power.

The reverse The Story of Gene only ran for a moment when Han Sen's body suddenly cracked. His entire body looked like a ceramic vase that had been cracked and crudely glued together again. He was full of cracks, and they started to bleed.

He immediately stopped running the reverse version of The Story of Gene. That short moment was almost enough to destroy his body. He didn't reverse it completely, so he was not about to continue running it.

Han Sen could only fix his body and think about that destructive power. He hoped to learn something soon.

It was a shame it only went on for a moment and his body was destroyed. Han Sen could not glean much from the experience.

Han Sen kept enabling himself to be tortured by the scary power without giving up. The reverse version of The Story of Gene damaged his body a lot, which proved just how strong the reverse version of The Story of Gene was. Perhaps after The Story of Gene broke the world, the power would be so scary that one could not even imagine it.

In a bright castle in Jade Wall City, many rich people were seated. There were many of the Qin Kingdom's nobles and famous people.

The party's focus was not on them. It was on a 20-year-old young lady who looked pure. She was a woman who emitted freshness.

Sky King, who had been summoned back to Jade Wall City, was attending this party. He was drinking and listening to Zhao Ning'er's songs. "When it comes to prettiness, Zhao Ning'er might not be the hottest across all the seven kingdoms, but the pure youthfulness of her young body can make us and our old bodies very jealous," Sky King quietly said, with his eyes looking like they were on fire. "I want to take her youth and become her age so I can do whatever I want."

The man next to Sky King laughed. "If it was not for that, why would Zhao Ning'er be adored by all seven kingdoms? It isn't just us. Even those old antiques love Zhao Ning'er. Well, they at least love how refreshing she is. Through her, they want to see their past selves."

"Jade Wall City has only just experienced big bad luck," Sky King said. "For her to come to Jade Wall City now will surely make others think of something."

"Yes. Jade Wall City has endured bad luck recently, but it is still stronger than the Zhao Kingdom. If she tries something, I am fairly certain we can deal with it."

While they were talking, Zhao Ning'er finished her song. Everyone in the hall started to clap.

Zhao Ning'er bowed. She looked at everyone and asked, "While I was in the Zhao Kingdom, I heard about the Qin Kingdom's No. 1 swordsman, Han Sen. Is Mister Han here today?"

Chapter 3262 Meeting in Red Sleeve Building

The reverse The Story of Gene kept destroying Han Sen's body. He could no longer endure it. After resting for a while, he went to the garden to chill. Bao'er and Feng Yin Yin were playing chess in the garden. Han Sen watched the two of them play.

Because of Han Sen, Bao'er was very good at playing chess and various card games. By comparison, Feng Yin Yin was very bad. Every match ended poorly for her.

Feng Yin Yin did not care much about whether or not she won or lost. She did not mind losing over and over, which was an attitude Bao'er found to be boring.

"Playing chess with Little Yin is boring." Bao'er won another round. She yawned and asked, "Why don't you play with me, Daddy?"

Han Sen was going to agree to a match, but Feng Fei Fei and Bald Guy came strolling into the garden.

"Old Han, my dear Mister Han, you are a bad man this time." Bald Guy looked friendly as he tried to get closer to Han Sen.

"Why have I been bad this time?" Han Sen asked with confusion.

Bald Guy laughed. "Did you not know that today is the day the Zhao Kingdom's No. 1 singer, Zhao Ning'er, is having her welcome party. She mentioned you, the Qin Kingdom's No. 1 swordsman."

"Does she want to challenge me?" Han Sen calmly picked up his cup and took a sip of tea.

Han Sen had already received information from Rocky Dee that Zhao Ning'er was Qin Xiu's 19th life soul owner. The reason she came to the Qin Kingdom was for the sole purpose of killing Han Sen. Thus, Han Sen was not surprised by this.

Bald Guy looked weird and smiled. "No, but Zhao Ning'er said she greatly admires you. She wants to marry you and be a nice wife who teaches children. If you want to, she will be waiting for you at the Red Sleeve Building. She wants to spend the night with you, the Qin Kingdom's big swordsman. Now, the whole of Jade Wall City's nobles and old antiques are jealous of you."

"Blergh!" Han Sen almost coughed all of his tea out. He looked at Bald Guy and asked, "Are you joking?"

"Ask Miss Feng if you do not believe me." Bald Guy looked as if he had been wronged.

Han Sen looked at Feng Fei Fei. She nodded and said, "Although Bald Guy is being a bit ridiculous, Zhao Ning'er did say something like that. I do not know if she really likes you, or if she has an ulterior motive or what. It is just like Bald Guy said. The men in Jade Wall City are going nuts. They know Zhao Ning'er has a problem, but they still want to kill you. You should be careful."

Han Sen laughed and said, "It is fine. The nobles never liked me anyway. They've always wanted to kill me and feed me to the dogs. It does not matter to me. It is not as if they can do anything to me."

"Old Han, Zhao Ning'er is in Red Sleeve Building. Are you going? She is Zhao Kingdom's No. 1 singer." Bald Guy had a look of jealousy as he said, "If it was me, I would do whatever it took to get to Red Sleeve Building and see her."

"Of course, I am going," Han Sen said with a curl of his lips. "If I do not go, I will be made a scapegoat for no reason."

"Yes! Zhao Ning'er is so passionate. If you did not go, you would be an animal." Bald Guy patted Han Sen on the shoulder and prepared to depart.

Bao'er, on the side, took out a notepad and jotted something down.

Han Sen wanted to go to Red Sleeve Building because he wanted to see Zhao Ning'er, who was the 19th test subject. If Qin Xiu let her go there, Zhao Ning'er must have had something special up her sleeve. He would not just send her there to die.

Instead of waiting for Zhao Ning'er to come to him, he might as well strike first while he had the chance. He did not want to bring any further harm to the Feng castle either.

"Old Han, do you want to go together?" Bald Guy happily looked at Han Sen. "They will probably forbid you from entering, so you will only look embarrassing," Han Sen said with a laugh. "Oh, you are right," Bald Guy said with a look of jealousy. "Zhao Ning'er only invited you." Han Sen ignored him. He looked at Feng Fei Fei and asked, "Where is Red Sleeve Building?" Feng Fei Fei looked at Han Sen with shock. "Are you really going?" "To be invited there by a pretty woman, why would I not?" Han Sen asked with a laugh.

"Are all the pretty women outside the castle and not within?" Feng Fei Fei felt jealous, but she still told Han Sen the location of the Red Sleeve Building.

Bao'er continued to clutch her pen, scribbling something down in the notebook.

It was now 10 o'clock. Han Sen said goodbye to Feng Yin Yin and went to the Red Sleeve Building

After a short walk, he saw a person coming. The person sought to bar Han Sen's way.

"Mister Han, where are you going?" the person asked with a bow.

If people were seemingly nice to you, it was rude to be mean to them. That person was nice, so Han Sen should not have been mean. Therefore, he politely said, "Red Sleeve Building."

The man's face changed. He got closer to Han Sen and whispered, "Teacher Han, are you going to see Zhao Ning'er? If you are willing to take me to the Red Sleeve Building to see Zhao Ning'er, I will reward you." "What kind of reward?" Han Sen looked at the man with interest.

He was 40 years old. He looked like a scholar. He looked fairly decent, but Han Sen did not recall seeing him before.

The man moved closer to Han Sen and whispered, "My name is Zhang Huan. I would not think you have heard this name before, but the Zhang family is quite famous in the Qin Kingdom. We trade in gene eggs and gene races. Treasure Garden is our family's business. If you were willing to take me to the Red Sleeve Building, any gene egg and gene race in Treasure Garden can be selected by you for free. You can pick one."

“Do not give me this lame kind of stuff. Give me something real.” Han Sen did not really like Zhang Huan’s offer.

Usually, high-class gene eggs and gene races could not be found on the market. Even if they were, Zhang Huan would have probably hidden all of the high-class gene eggs and gene races. Treasure Garden was something Han Sen had heard of before. It was an old shop in Jade Wall City. It was one of the biggest gene egg and gene race shops around. The others were similar, but the other ones sold more gene races. Treasure Garden sold more gene eggs. His plan had been exposed. Zhang Huan did not mind. He whispered, “Our shop has a dozen god-class gene eggs. If you are willing to, you can go and pick one or two.”

“One rare gene egg. If you have it, then go and grab it. If not, don’t waste my time. I need to go and meet Zhao Ning’er.” Han Sen slapped a ridiculous price on the offer. He wanted the man to leave and stop wasting his time.

“Teacher Han, you are too greedy.” Zhang Huan was frozen. A rare gene egg for one date was too much.

“People are greedy,” Han Sen said with a smile. “I am just greedier than others. No matter how good a gene egg might be, it is just an item. An item swapped for a chance to date her is something I would suspect to be pretty fair.”

Chapter 3263 Ultimate Egg

Zhang Huan did not think that was a very fair price. He thought, “You take me for a fool. Is that what you call a fair price?”

Zhang Huan did not dare say that out loud in front of Han Sen. He developed a wry smile and said, “Mister Han, you have overestimated me. The Zhang family runs a gene egg shop, but rare gene eggs are very uncommon to see. Our ancestors did once have one, and that was the greatest of glories. Ever since I was born, however, I have been unable to see a single, rare gene egg.” Zhang Huan gnashed his teeth and suggested, “How about this? In Treasure Garden, there are god-class gene eggs. You can select five of them. That is all I will be able to afford you. What do you think?”

“Rare singers require rare gene eggs,” Han Sen said with a laugh. “Miss Zhao is worth that price, don’t you think?”

Han Sen was not crazy. He wanted to use a rare gene race to swap for a date with Zhao Ning’er, but now, many nobles were watching them. If Han Sen took the inferior deal, many people would come to stop him and annoy him with their own offers.

Zhang Huan looked disappointed. He looked ill as he said, “Teacher Han, if you keep suggesting prices like that, no one will be able to pay you.”

Han Sen did not say anything in response. He suddenly heard another voice. “He is right. Rare singers require rare gene eggs. Teacher Han, I have one rare gene egg. I will give it to you if it means spending a night with Miss Zhao in Red Sleeve Building. Would you like to conduct this trade?”

Zhang Huan froze. He turned his head. He did not believe someone would do such a trade, swapping a rare gene egg for seeing Zhao Ning'er. After all, they would not be meeting her one-on-one. They would only be accompanying Han Sen.

When Zhang Huan saw that man's face, his expression changed. He lowered his head and left like a mouse seeing a fierce cat.

Han Sen looked at that person but did not recognize who it was. It was an old man with white hair wearing a flowery robe. His eyelids were heavy. When he opened his eyes, there were big gaps. It looked as if he was not awake.

Han Sen looked at the old man and said, "If you are truly going to offer me this, then I will take you up on the offer."

The old man's body was crooked. He reached into his sleeves for a while. He eventually brought out a gene egg and put it down in front of Han Sen. "OK. This is the gene egg. Take it if you dare use it."

Han Sen looked into the old man's hand. The gene egg was the size of a quail egg. It looked like a crystal. It was half white and half black. It was a natural tai chi symbol.

Many strange carvings were on the gene egg's shell. If it was put under a microscope, the words would still be too small to read. There were dozens of thousands of words on the quail-egg-sized gene egg's shell.

The text was weird. It did not look to be written in the common tongue of the universe of kingdoms, so Han Sen did not know what it meant. It was obviously something written by hand. It could not have been something the egg was born with.

"Old man, is this gene egg dead?" Han Sen wondered aloud. There were so many words carved into it. He wondered whether or not the gene egg could still produce a gene race.

Plus, Han Sen could not detect a life force within the gene egg. He did not know if it could really be a rare gene egg or not. The old man rolled his eyes. "How ignorant! This gene egg shocks the universe. This is the unique Ultimate Egg, but that is OK. I can show you my knowledge in case you later embarrass people out there." The old man held the rare gene egg. With a cocky look, he said, "When the universe first began and before the God Spirits were born, there was an old man. That person was the Wu Wei Dao Alpha."

"Old man, I am not interested in hearing stories." Han Sen stopped the old man from proceeding. Han Sen had heard this story before. When Han Sen first came to the universe of kingdoms, he learned about the history of Wu Wei Dao Palace. The Wu Wei Dao Palace's first leader was the Wu Wei Dao Alpha. Wu Wei Dao Palace students treated him like God. They obeyed him more than God Spirits.

One of Wu Wei Dao Alpha's most famous sayings was, "Before God was born, I was already here." That meant the Wu Wei Dao Alpha was born before God Spirits. He was greater than God Spirits. Of course, Han Sen had researched this quite a bit. The history of Wu Wei Dao Palace was far-reaching. Before

humans, they were already so famous. Compared to God Spirits being born, there was still a distance between them.

A person who had been praised like so had to be so strong, and he made the universe's biggest legion—Wu Wei Dao Palace. Still, the claims were a bit over-the-top.

The old man looked annoyed that Han Sen had interrupted him. He stared at Han Sen and said, “Young people are so impatient. They always cut things short. When the Wu Wei Dao Alpha was born, he was holding this gene egg. After he was born, until he broke space and left, this gene egg never left his hands. Everyone knows that in this universe. This is not a made-up fairytale.”

“You are not going to say the one in your hand is the gene egg Wu Wei Dao Alpha had, are you?” Han Sen did not believe it.

It was not as if Wu Wei Dao Alpha was actually holding a gene egg when he was born. Even if he was, Wu Wei Dao Palace would probably be holding onto such a treasure. Why would they let an old man like that carry it around?

“Stupid people cannot be taught a thing! Yes, this is the Wei Wei Dao Alpha's gene egg. Its name is Ultimate Egg. Everyone knows that Ultimate Egg is a rare gene egg. I will use this gene egg to trade for permission to join you. Is that OK?” The old man offered the gene egg to Han Sen.

“How am I supposed to know if this is the real gene egg Wu Wei Dao Alpha had?” Han Sen asked without much care.

To be honest, even if that world had such a gene egg, Han Sen did not think it would have fallen into the hands of an old man like that.

“This gene egg is real. If you do not believe me, ask that guy from the Zhang family,” the old man said while reaching his hand out. Zhang Huan, who had almost taken a turn and left, was grabbed by an invisible hand and pulled back. He was brought in front of the old man.

“Zhang family child, tell this Mister Han if my Ultimate Egg is real or not,” the old man said while looking at Zhang Huan. “Yes,” Zhang Huan quickly said. “It is more real than gold. It is certainly the real deal.”

The old man looked at Zhang Huan and said, “Fine words.”

Zhang Huan looked bitter and said, “Teacher Han, I can use the Zhang family as a promise. In this old man's hands, the Ultimate Egg gene egg is real and there. The people of this universe know the gene egg is the one from Wu Wei Dao Palace way back when.”

Chapter 3264 Bad Egg

“What do you mean?” Han Sen looked at Zhang Huan with interest.

Zhang Huan looked at the old man and carefully said, “Back in the day, when the Wu Wei Dao Alpha broke space, the leader gave the Ultimate Egg to one of his students. That Wu Wei Dao Palace student

could not hatch it, so he decided on passing it down generation by generation. It is unknown how many generations there have been since, but no one has been able to hatch it. Eventually, a Wu Wei Dao Palace student was murdered by a supreme elite who took the egg for themselves and carried it around. The Ultimate Egg was robbed of its proper owner. Then, this old man came into possession of it.”

“Does that mean this white old man killed a student of Wu Wei Dao Palace?” Han Sen looked at the old man as he spoke.

With a cocky look, the old man said, “It wasn’t me. It was an ancestor of mine. Everyone knows that. There is only one Ultimate Egg. There are no fake ones like it. Do you want it or not?”

Han Sen looked at the old man. He then looked at Zhang Huan. He knew that even if the Ultimate Egg were real, something bad must have lurked inside it. It was not about something that couldn’t be hatched.

Having that mysterious gene egg in front of him made Han Sen interested. After hearing what they had to say, he said, “If you are willing to give it to me, I will take it.”

The old man said, “Great. If things are like that, then you can keep it.” He then tossed the Ultimate Egg to Han Sen.

Seeing his talent for doing that, it was like he was lobbing an entire mountain. Han Sen tried to catch it, but he noticed the Ultimate Egg was actually really light. It was like an ordinary quail egg, which surprised him quite a bit.

The old man looked at Han Sen and said, “I have now given you the Ultimate Egg. The deal we have struck is that you take me to the Red Sleeve Building so that I might meet Zhao Ning’er. One thing I must tell you, however, is that the Ultimate Egg has swapped hands with quite a few owners in the past. Aside from Wu Wei Dao Palace inheritors, basically, everyone who has come into possession of the Ultimate Egg has ended up dead. If you are afraid of this item, you can still hand the Ultimate Egg back.”

“If the Ultimate Egg is that unlucky, how has your family been okay all this time?” Han Sen asked while playing with the Ultimate Egg. He really wasn’t concerned about what the old man had said.

The old man laughed. “Our family is not like ordinary people. The Ultimate Egg is fine in our family. If this was in the hands of someone else, no matter how strong they are, they will still suffer bad luck. I already paid for this. It does not matter if you want it or not, but you will take me to the Red Sleeve Building.”

“Of course, we are on our way there now,” Han Sen said. He walked forward. He was not going to return the Ultimate Egg to the old man.

He had seen many things that were the result of bad luck. It did not matter to him if something else came about as a result of bad luck. Plus, Han Sen was curious about the identity of the Wu Wei Dao Alpha. That guy was more legendary than Qin Xiu in the universe of kingdoms.

People knew Qin Xiu was the king of the Qin Kingdom, but they did not know about the scary things Qin Xiu had managed to accomplish. The things the Wu Wei Dao Alpha did were things the seven kingdoms fully knew about. Even though the Qin Kingdom exiled the Wu Wei Dao Palace, people still knew about the history of the Wu Wei Dao Alpha. Although the saying, "Before God was here, I was here," was a little over the top, one could still imagine so many kingdoms fighting until now while the Wu Wei Dao Alpha turned the Wu Wei Dao Palace into a big religion. It was not just one simple thing.

The old man laughed. He did not say anything as he followed Han Sen to the Red Sleeve Building

It was strange. Ever since the old man started following him, no one showed up to stop Han Sen's way.

Han Sen had no idea that after he collected the Ultimate Egg, Jade Wall City erupted into chaos.

"Han Sen, that kid, got his hands on the Ultimate Egg. How dare he!" Sky King looked at this with interest.

"What? Teacher Han took White No Life's Ultimate Egg?" Thousand Mile Reach's face changed upon hearing this news. He stood up from his chair.

In the palace, Qin Jing Zhen looked weird when he heard this news. He sighed. "I am afraid, in this world, only Teacher Han would be so bold to take that Ultimate Egg." "My King, I think Teacher Han might not know the history of the Ultimate Egg. Should I inform him?" Jia Shi Zhen seemed to understand Han Sen. She knew he must not have known much about the Wu Wei Dao Palace.

Qin Jing Zhen was shocked. "No way! The Ultimate Egg is so famous. How would Teacher Han not know about it?"

Jia Shi Zhen, with a wry smile, said, "Mister, Teacher Han is an outsider elite. Per my knowledge of him, he never did seem to know much about this place. Perhaps he really does not know anything about the Ultimate Egg."

"If things truly are like that, you should go and inform Teacher Han," Qin Jing Zhen quickly said. "We cannot allow anything to happen to him."

Jia Shi Zhen agreed and took her to leave. She planned on stopping him before he went to the Red Sleeve Building.

When the nobles and officers—who thought Han Sen was the vilest person in the Qin Kingdom—heard that he took the Ultimate Egg, they were delighted.

"Very good, Han Sen. He took the Ultimate Egg. If he has a death wish that comes true, he cannot take it out on us."

"Aside from the White family, I do not think a sky full of God Spirits would dare take this egg. Does Han Sen truly believe he is invincible?"

"I do not think he knows how scary the Ultimate Egg is. That is why he probably took it. This is because he is ignorant. He deserves to die."

“Aside from the freaks of the White family, I do not think anyone can endure the bad luck brought on by the Ultimate Egg. If Han Sen knew about this sooner, he might have been enabled to live.”

Han Sen knew the Ultimate Egg was nothing ordinary, but he did not care for the tales. He kept walking, playing with the Ultimate Egg. He felt the Ultimate Egg contain some sort of hidden power. Han Sen put power into the Ultimate Egg to explore what was inside. He noticed that the egg was endless. No matter how much power he put inside, it seemed to get lost. Not even Han Sen could figure out what was inside it.

Han Sen thought, “This Ultimate Egg is so weird. It does not seem like a fake item.”

“Teacher Han, might I speak with you?” Jia Shi Zhen appeared down the street. She bowed to Han Sen.

Han Sen saw Jia Shi Zhen and nodded. The two of them retreated into an alley. Jia Shi Zhen spoke first. “Teacher Han, do you know about the Ultimate Egg?”

“I only know it is a gene egg from Wu Wei Dao Alpha,” Han Sen said.

It was just as Jia Shi Zhen thought. She quickly said, “Teacher Han, you should think about returning the Ultimate Egg to the old man immediately. This egg is so weird. Aside from the White family, if other people take the Ultimate Egg, they will suffer terrible luck. Not only a sky full of God Spirits...”

Chapter 3265 Red Sleeve Building

“Is the Ultimate Egg that evil?” Han Sen asked with shock.

Jia Shi Zhen quietly explained, “The Wu Wei Dao Alpha was a legendary figure. Legends claim that when he was born, a sky full of stars fell with a weird scene. Although he was a human, his talent was like those of a rare gene race. His body possessed an ultimate sort of power like a scary character of some wild era. Legends claim the Ultimate Egg was an egg born alongside him, and that it wields magical powers. For some reason, it has never sought to hatch.” “Up until the time the alpha broke space, the Ultimate Egg had yet to hatch. So, the alpha handed it down to a student who would guard it. The Ultimate Egg kept being passed down through inheritance, all down the line of Wu Wei Dao Palace. Therefore, in this world, no matter if it was someone from the Wu Wei Dao Palace or an elite of the seven kingdoms, they have all wanted the Ultimate Egg. When some people ended up having it, a lot of misfortune befell them. Even their heirs were never safe from harm. They had to beg Wu Wei Dao Palace to take the egg back.”

“Up until the Qin Kingdom’s battle god White killed a student that protected the Ultimate Egg in a fight, none have ever lived to survive handing it over. Ever since the Ultimate Egg has been in the White family’s hands. Aside from the White family’s bloodline, whoever received the Ultimate Egg would be the recipient of a lot of bad luck. Even the White family still suffered quite a bit of bad luck. Most members of the White family have been unable to live past the age of 40. They also seem to age faster. This has happened to a dozen members of the White family, and they only had one child each. No matter how many wives and children there were, only one son is permitted to live.”

“You are not going to tell me that horny old man is only 40 years old, are you?” Han Sen looked at the old man.

“The old man is likely 39 years old,” Jia Shi Zhen said with a wry smile. “He does not have a wife yet. The legends claim that at the age of 15 years old, he would never marry and produce babies. He wants the White family to end its run with the Ultimate Egg. Because of that, the old man has lived very casually. He always does things ordinary people could never imagine doing. I cannot believe the old man would use the Ultimate Egg as payment for a date, and you were the one who actually dared to accept the Ultimate Egg.”

“I see. Thank you for telling me all this, Teacher Jia.” Han Sen now knew all about the Ultimate Egg. Han Sen thought the old man had some sort of ulterior motive, but now he knew he was just an obscene person who dined on free meals.

“Teacher Han, you are too polite. The king is merely worried about your well-being. Please, take care of yourself.” Jia Shi Zhen bowed and took her leave.

Han Sen went back out to the street. The old man smiled and looked at him. “The Jia family’s girl told you all about the Ultimate Egg, didn’t she? Do you still want it?” “Whatever slips into Han Sen’s pocket never leaves it quite so easily,” Han Sen coldly said. He then went to the Red Sleeve Building.

The old man looked strange. He watched Han Sen for a bit before following him.

“Han Sen knows the power of the Ultimate Egg, yet he has not returned it to the old man.” Qin Jing Zhen heard Jia Shi Zhen’s report and was surprised.

“Yes, My King.” Jia Shi Zhen looked strange too.

Han Sen did not know the dangers of the Ultimate Egg. Now that he knew the Ultimate Egg could not be hatched, what was the point of holding on to the rare gene egg? Only bad things came with it, never anything good.

Even Wu Wei Dao Palace did not want to take the Ultimate Egg back. Did he not see how powerful the Ultimate Egg was? Given the legacy of the alpha, even if he had just left behind a sheet of paper, they would have done anything they could to get their hands on it. Wu Wei Dao Palace would not just leave it out for others, especially not the egg.

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In Jade Wall City, many nobles waited for bad luck to befall Han Sen. The Ultimate Egg had been inherited for a very long time. Aside from the White family, no one came into its possession without dying.

It could take two to three days, 10 days, or half a month. Either way, something bad was going to happen.

Han Sen played with the Ultimate Egg. He did not feel anything sinister about it, but he did not dare be reckless. He continued to hold onto the Ultimate Egg, watching it intently.

Han Sen and the old man soon came before the Red Sleeve Building, where a bodyguard promptly stopped them.

“Mister Han, my lady only wants to meet with you alone,” a guard politely said to Han Sen.

“Go and tell Miss Zhao I took benefits from him, so I must bring this old man into the Red Sleeve Building,” Han Sen calmly said. “If she does not permit him inside, I will go home.”

“This...” While the guard hesitated, a maid-like young woman came strolling outside. She said to Han Sen and the old man, “My Lady wants to let Han Sen and the old man into the Red Sleeve Building.”

The old man said, “That’s right. I am here to see Miss Zhao. This is a great honor of the Zhao family to be visited by me.” He hurried upstairs.

Han Sen could tell he was only around 40 years old. Since he had the dubious title of “old man,” there was nothing he would really have to look out for. The man was dying, so nothing mattered to him.

They went to the second floor of the Red Sleeve Building. Han Sen looked in the window and saw a lady in white clothing. The window had moonlight coming through it, which was illuminating her body. He saw see a woman’s figure through the screen. She looked as if she was clutching an instrument. The silhouette alone was very pretty. A beautiful voice came from behind the screen. “I did not expect two misters to visit me so late. I do not even have my makeup on. I will not dare to ruin the eyes of you both. Please forgive me for this.”

“I, the old man, have spent a fortune to be here tonight,” the old man said. “I did not spend it all just to hear a voice come from behind a screen!” He lacked politeness, especially since he had gone the extra mile to palm the screen. He wanted to break it down and see Zhao Ning’er’s face.

“Ding!” Behind the screen, the sound of a plucked harp was heard. The old man’s palm strike was canceled by that acoustic power. Before he reached the screen, his power was gone.

“A sonic attack will not block me!” The old man squinted his eyes. He was ready to strike.

“Of course, a sonic attack will not stop you, old man. Back in the day, the Qin Kingdom’s battle god White Rise beat the seven kingdoms. He killed many in the Zhao Kingdom’s four systems. The sky and the ground changed color. Rivers became blood rivers. The four systems turned red. It looked like a blood sea. How cruel was that? You are the son of the battle god. Of course, I cannot stop someone like you.” Zhao Ning’er sounded calm.

“If you know how powerful I am, hurry up and take down that screen. Let Grandpa White see how pretty you look. How can your pretty face turn the seven kingdoms upside down?” The old man looked cocky as he spoke.

Chapter 3266 Flipping a Hand to Suppress

Zhao Ning'er was not in a rush. She was not freaking out either. She calmly said, "So, this old man wants to see my natural face. Of course, I will allow that. But you are such a famous person, so are you really going to trouble a little girl?"

The old man laughed. "Throughout my whole life, all I have ever enjoyed is making little girls squirm through trouble. Stop talking crap! Let me see what you really look like."

"If the old man must see me, then I will comply," Zhao Ning'er coldly said. "If I do not want to reveal myself, even a god's face would show displeasure. I am just an ordinary girl. I am afraid it will affect the old man's perception and thoughts of me. My image will be ruined."

When the old man heard that, he was shocked. He was only there to see and spend time with a beautiful woman. If he could not see the prettiest face from Zhao Ning'er, it would have been a shame.

"In that case, what would make you want to see me, an old man?" the old man asked with hesitation. "It is simple," Zhao Ning'er said. "I, a simple little girl, will ask a question. If you, Old Man, can answer it, then I will come out to meet you. I will also sing a song as an apology." The old man curled his lips. "If you were to ask me, an old man, what you want to eat or what you want to drink, how could I possibly know?"

"The question I ask will not be something private that no one else would possibly be able to know," Zhao Ning'er said. "I will not ask anything that is minor. It will be reasonable and harbor logic."

"Fine. If there is something you do not understand, feel free to ask me. I can answer your issues." The old man looked very cocky. He displayed an expression that looked like he could understand everything.

"Might I ask, out of the seven kingdoms, which mountain is the tallest?" Zhao Ning'er asked after a pause.

The old man laughed and said, "You cannot test me with that question. In the seven kingdoms, the highest mountain is the Qin Kingdom's Sky Mountain. Even the sky looks at the mountain there. With its height, none of the other mountains found on other planets in the Qin Kingdom can compare."

Zhao Ning'er smiled. "Sky Mountain is on Rock Planet, and Rock Planet's orbit is the same as Sky Crane Planet. Sky Mountain's peak faces Sky Crane Planet. Does that mean Sky Crane Planet's random mountains are taller than Sky Mountain?"

The old man was shocked. He suddenly looked very angry and said, "You are just trying to play word games with me. Going by what you said, the seven kingdoms would not have the highest mountain. Every mountain is taller when it is higher."

"Please, do not be mad, Old Man." Zhao Ning'er honestly said, "I know there is a mountain that wherever it is viewed from, it is the tallest of them all."

“Is such a thing possible?” the old man madly asked. “I do not believe it. What kind of place could have such a mountain? You better tell me. It is fine if there is, but if there isn’t, then that means you are playing me. If you are, I will punish you and force you to sing and drink with me.”

“Old Man, do you really require some answers?” Zhao Ning’er quietly asked.

“Of course, I would like them,” the old man directly said.

“In that case, listen up,” Zhao Ning’er seriously said. “In the seven kingdoms, the tallest mountain is called Sky Mountain.”

The old man was shocked. “Earlier, I said Sky Mountain, then you said it wasn’t. Now, you are saying Sky Mountain is the tallest mountain. What is that supposed to mean?”

“The reasons for that are simple,” Zhao Ning’er said with a smile. “That is because Sky Mountain’s height is the highest of all mountains. That makes it the tallest mountain. Don’t you think so, Old Man?”

The old man was furious. “Sure, but how dare you trick me, an old man?”

“So, what if I tricked you?” Zhao Ning’er’s voice was cold.

“It looks like you are a little kid who does not go out much. You have no idea how strong I am.” The old man was so angry that his body glowed with a god light. He threw a slap toward the screen.

The screen was blown away with the presence of a scary power. It headed for Zhao Ning’er.

Zhao Ning’er was sitting close to the window. She was holding a harp. She did not look as if she was going to block a thing. Suddenly, she waved her sleeve. The old man was sucked into her sleeve. He became smaller and smaller until he landed on Zhao Ning’er’s hand.

Zhao Ning’er made the old man small enough to fit into the palm of someone’s hand. She put him down next to her instrument. It did not seem difficult.

Han Sen was shocked. The old man had been turned into a miniature man.

Han Sen frowned. The old man was not a weak person. Han Sen sensed that his gene races were very strong. Yet, a person like that was instantly suppressed by Zhao Ning’er with one of her hands. She was able to turn him into a miniature man. It was shocking.

“Mister Han, no one will be able to disturb our alone time now. I have admired you for a long time. I will drink this in your honor.” Zhao Ning’er stood up. She held a teapot before Han Sen and poured out a cup of the stuff. She put her hand in front of Han Sen and flashed her eyes in a way that reeked of flirtation.

If Han Sen had not known she was here to kill him, he would have firmly believed she was in love with him.

Zhao Ning’er was beautiful, but her face was not as pretty as someone like Gu Qingcheng. She made the entire kingdom go crazy. Zhao Ning’er had a youthful feeling that made people feel as if they were back in the throes of first love. First love was never the nicest, but it was always the one a person remembered.

Han Sen was the sort of person who had seen many pretty women. He had to admit that Zhao Ning'er was the type of girl who touched someone's heart with ease. Women like that were more tempting than women who were only just pretty, and that was it. Women like that could tempt people to commit crimes more than women who were only pretty, and that was it.

"I am going to drink from this cup." Han Sen accepted the cup and brought it up to his lips. He wanted to see what Qin Xiu's test subject had and what was so special about her.

"Mister Han, do you not wonder why I admire you?" Zhao Ning'er asked with a blink of her eyes.

"Why?" Han Sen asked with a smile.

"Do you really want to know why?" Zhao Ning'er looked very flirtatious. She looked shy. It was as if she did not dare look at Han Sen.

"I really want to know." When Han Sen looked at Zhao Ning'er's face, his heart jumped.

"It is because I really want to kill you." Zhao Ning'er's face went cold as she waved her sleeve at Han Sen.

Han Sen suddenly felt a strange power penetrate his body. He lost control and ended up flying toward Zhao Ning'er's sleeves.

His body was shrunk. He turned into a miniature man that could fit into the palm of someone's hand. Zhao Ning'er then held him.

"The Qin Kingdom's No. 1 swordsman is just a horny and filthy man," Zhao Ning'er said with a grunt. She put the miniaturized Han Sen down on the table.

Chapter 3267 Mud Man

Han Sen and the old man, in their mud-man shape, were on the table. They looked like two inanimate objects. One would never have thought that they were two grand elites who were once very scary and famous.

After doing that, Zhao Ning'er took out a mirror. The mirror displayed Bury Path God's image.

Zhao Ning'er looked into the mirror and spoke to Bury Path God. "Bury Path God, according to the deal we struck, Han Sen has already been captured. Where is the gene egg you promised me?"

Bury Path God looked at the mud man on the table and coldly said, "It is no wonder why you will become the singing queen. You are becoming more and more powerful. You did not just capture Han Sen. Even the freak of the White family was captured too. Well done."

After pausing, Bury Path God said, "Bring them to the 33 skies. You will then be given the gene egg as your reward."

"Bury Path God, do you think I, Zhao Ning'er, am a mere three-year-old child?" Zhao Ning'er laughed coldly. "I will bring them to the Zhao Kingdom. I will use the old man as a sacrifice for the soul of the Zhao Kingdom. If you want Han Sen, bring the gene egg to the Zhao Kingdom."

After that, Zhao Ning'er put the mirror down on the table. The image of the man on the other end disappeared.

The old man and Han Sen went to the Red Sleeve Building and did not come back. That became a point of focus for a lot of people in Jade Wall City. They guessed what might have happened behind the closed doors of the Red Sleeve Building.

When Zhao Ning'er finished her tour and left Jade Wall City, Han Sen and the old man had yet to show up again.

If Zhao Ning'er was able to hurt Han Sen and the old man, it would have been the basis of a tale no one could have reasonably believed. Not even mentioning the White family's freak, the old man, but Zhao Ning'er could certainly not deal with the horrendous power someone like Han Sen wielded.

Han Sen's reputation in the Qin Kingdom was quite awful, but no one was willing to deny that Han Sen was powerful.

Of course, many of the Qin Kingdom's people wanted Han Sen to vanish. They wanted him to die and never come back again.

When Zhao Ning'er left the Qin Kingdom, royal guards stopped her ship from leaving. After a lengthy search, they were unable to find a trace of Han Sen or the old man from the White family.

A teacher of the Qin Kingdom and a famous noble of the Qin Kingdom had vanished without a trace. Zhao Ning'er, who was the most suspicious suspect, could not get away from the Qin Kingdom so easily.

It was a shame that Han Sen and the old man were not very well-liked in the Qin Kingdom. Someone in the Qin Kingdom enabled Zhao Ning'er to leave the Qin Kingdom. By the time Qin Jing Zhen noticed she was gone, it was too late to stop her.

Qin Jing Zhen knew this was not just about Han Sen. It was also about him. He was a dying king, so being mad would not fix anything. He had to send his trusted men after Zhao Ning'er. Despite that effort, they could not catch up to her.

Although Zhao Ning'er was not a royal of the Zhao Kingdom, she was still a famous person from there. There was even a planet named after Zhao Ning'er. Her home was situated on that planet.

Half of that planet belonged to Zhao Ning'er. She had a castle that was situated on an island in the center of an ocean. Without Zhao Ning'er's explicit permission, no one else was allowed to set foot on that island. Only a few maids were able to go there to perform some cleaning tasks. Even that was rarely done.

In a pavilion on that island, two mud men looked very alive. One of them was shaking like mad. Suddenly, there was a “pang” sound. One of the mud men turned into a person. “It looks like a test subject like Zhao Ning’er is not controlled by Qin Xiu completely. She just made a deal with the God Chaos Party.” Han Sen already knew Zhao Ning’er was a bit strange, so he deliberately allowed himself to be tricked and captured by her. He wanted to learn a few secrets.

Han Sen was ultimately disappointed. Zhao Ning’er did not know much in the way of deep secrets. She was just a test subject for the God Chaos Party. She was not even a member of the God Chaos Party.

Han Sen pulled an item out of his pocket. It was the Ultimate Egg that belonged to the old man.

Han Sen wanted to wait a bit longer to see what the God Chaos Party would do to Zhao Ning’er, but that Ultimate Egg brought trouble. Han Sen had to break Zhao Ning’er’s power and become his true self again.

The Ultimate Egg’s tai chi symbol started to move. A weird power was forming in Han Sen’s chest. It came out from the Ultimate Egg and entered his body.

That power was very weird. Even with Han Sen’s strength, he could not stop that power from developing. That power also seemed a bit familiar.

It was quite similar to the weird power Han Sen endured against on the planet that contained the ice jade evil lady, but it was still different.

“Is this Ultimate Egg related to the ice jade evil lady’s birthplace?” Han Sen wondered as he stared at the Ultimate Egg.

The Ultimate Egg was releasing a weird power. If it was not for Han Sen’s Dongxuan Sutra power and sensitive nature, he would not have been able to discern the presence of that power.

That weird power came out of the Ultimate Egg and went into Han Sen’s body. Up until now, he had been unable to find out what the weird power did.

It was like the power went into his body, melted, and disappeared. It did not do any harm to his body. Nothing weird happened. Han Sen still felt as if something was wrong. Some unknown powers were inside his body. It was not a good thing.

Han Sen tried using a few powers. They could not work against the Ultimate Egg’s power that had now taken root inside his body. He had to summon Spell again.

Of course, after he combined with Spell, that weird power stopped going into his body. The Ultimate Egg’s power. The tai chi symbol stopped running too.

Han Sen wanted to investigate the Ultimate Egg further, but he heard a voice come from behind a door. It made Han Sen’s heart jump. He canceled his combination and used the Dongxuan Sutra to simulate Zhao Ning’er’s power. He became a mud man once more and returned to the table. He did not move an inch.

“Sister, this is the Qin Kingdom’s No. 1 swordsman. It is Han Sen, who broke Jade Wall City. He looks very ordinary, does he not?” A girl who looked exactly like Zhao Ning’er picked up Han Sen, who looked

like a mud man, and examined him. Zhao Ning'er laughed. "Han Sen is strong, but a strong power does not make someone invincible. Power must be used correctly and in the right place."

"Big Sister, I want to break the world too," the girl said as she happily looked at Zhao Ning'er. "What is that life soul you have? Can you get me one too?"

Zhao Ning'er shook her head. "The God Chaos Party will trick your mind. They did not give me the life soul out of the goodness of their hearts. If it was not for the situation, I would not have accepted the life soul. Please, do not try and do what I have done."

"Whatever. You are always like that, Big Sister." The girl left in a sulky mood.

Zhao Ning'er stopped the girl and said, "Leave the mud man."

"The God Chaos Party people are not here yet. Let me play with it for a while." The girl stuck her tongue out. She departed with the Han Sen mud man in hand.

Chapter 3268 Twin Sisters

Han Sen thought, "How come I have never heard about Zhao Ning'er having a twin sister before? In addition to that, they both look the same. Zhao Ning'er is the one I need to see right now. I do not want to spend time with her sister.

The girl took Han Sen up to her bedroom. She laid on the bed, holding the mud man that Han Sen had become. She said to herself, "Big Sister is so strong. She captured the Qin Kingdom's No. 1 swordsman. Are life souls really that powerful?"

When ordinary people became mud men, they would become real mud men. There would be no sense of their former selves. Han Sen, however, had not become an actual mud man. He heard whatever the girl said.

Han Sen watched the girl, who look fairly worried. She said, "Big Sister was only born a few minutes before I was. She takes care of me. Although she has not said a word about it, I know she has worked very hard to provide for us. She keeps hanging around rich people to ensure I am never put at a disadvantage. She works so very hard. If it was not for me, Big Sister, would not have taken the life soul." Han Sen did not move. There were many sad stories in this world. Everyone had their excuses and sorrows. Han Sen was not a god inside a geno hall. He could not make everyone's wish come true.

Han Sen was just feeling a bit weird about it all. He wondered why the girl kept talking to a mud man.

The girl placed the mud man down on the head of the bed. She put her hands together and prayed to the mud man. She looked sincere as she mumbled, "I know you are innocent. Big Sister did not hate you, and she should not have brought you harm. Big Sister really did not want to hurt you. The reason she did was because of me. If you want to exact vengeance, become a ghost and haunt me. Do not lash out at my sister."

The girl looked very sincere as she prayed to the mud man.

Han Sen believed the girl was serious. Whomever Zhao Ning'er turned into a mud man would be unable to hear her or understand what she was doing. This girl would not be faking this act.

Han Sen came up with a brilliant idea. He suddenly spoke up to say, "If you are a kind person, you should just let me go. I will be grateful forever."

The girl was shocked. She looked at Han Sen, who was still a mud man, and asked, "How are you still able to talk? A creature that my sister turns into a mud man should be as dull as a dead person."

"My powers are very special. I can talk, but I cannot get out of this place. If you are a really nice person, then be nice and let me go free." Han Sen wanted to know if this girl was really nice or not.

"If I let you go, Big Sister will be very mad," the girl said with some hesitation.

"If you do not let me go, I will be killed. Do you really want me to die because of your sister? I really think you should help me. Please?" Han Sen begged.

The girl hesitated. After a while, she said, "I can help you, but you must promise me one thing. You cannot hate my sister. You cannot trouble my sister. She was forced into doing this. She did not mean what she has done."

"OK. I can promise you that. If your sister does not come to kill me, then I will not kill her." Han Sen could not be sure if she was being really nice or faking it.

The girl picked up the mud man and asked, "How can I save you?" "Can you take me back to the Qin Kingdom?" Han Sen asked.

The girl shook her head. "I have never left the Jade System. Over the past few years, I have not even been able to leave Planet Ning'er. I do not know how to get to the Qin Kingdom. Even if I did know the way there, my sister would not allow me to leave Planet Ning'er."

Han Sen pretended to be sad. "There is only one way, but that way is very difficult. I will require your cooperation if I am to save myself." "If it is something that is within my capabilities of helping you, then I will help you," the girl said.

Han Sen paused and said, "To save me, you must break the restrictions your sister has placed on me. Do you know how to erase the restrictions your sister left?"

The girl shook her head. "The God Spirit Blood-Pulse I have is different from the one my sister has. Our gene races are different. When she was given her life soul, she was able to break the world. I am afraid that cannot break her resistance."

"I have a way that enables me to break it," Han Sen said. "You must follow my instructions to use that power. Put your power in me, and I can erase my restrictions."

"Sure." The girl nodded and agreed. "How would I do that?"

After a brief think, Han Sen said, "After you combine with a gene race, gather up its power on each of your fingers. Then, place it on my..."

The girl followed Han Sen's directions. Her body developed feathers that turned into a wing. Her body looked very holy.

Upon seeing the power she wielded, it was obvious that her gene race was quite special. It was nothing ordinary, that was for sure.

The girl held the mud man. She put her finger on Han Sen and put her power into the mud man.

Han Sen thought the girl was very dumb. She really did put all of her power into his body. While that boosted his willingness to believe her, he did not put 100% faith in her just yet.

"Now comes the most important step. Put your power into your chest and kiss me on the forehead. Then, put the power in. It will only take a second to remove the restrictions." Han Sen planned to give it a try.

The girl did not hesitate. She did just as Han Sen told her to. She put power in her chest and kissed the mud man on the forehead.

Han Sen felt some pure power enter him. It was a lot. The girl looked very pale. Sweat started to develop across her forehead.

"They have the same mother and are twins. Why is there such a big difference between the two?" Han Sen thought the young lady was dumb.

The girl could see the mud man had yet to move. She thought she did not put in enough power, so she put more in. Han Sen felt guilty for doing this. He did not mind tricking evil people. He would do it as much as he was able to, but tricking a dumb lady made Han Sen feel absolutely terrible.

"Enough. The restrictions are gone." After that, Han Sen returned to normal.

After seeing Han Sen come back alive, the girl looked delighted. She instantly looked nervous and said, "You promised me you would forgive my sister and not seek vengeance. Will you keep your promise?"

"Don't worry. I, Han Sen, keep promises. Assuming she does not come after me again, I will not go after her." Han Sen nodded.

"In that case, you better run off now," the girl said. "Do not let my sister see. I will be unable to save you a second time."

"In that case, I am leaving." Han Sen stood up and started walking. He pretended his legs went soft and was going to fall over.

The girl held Han Sen and offered support. She worriedly asked, "Are you OK?"

"Breaking the restrictions cost me all my power. I am so weak that I cannot stand."

Han Sen leaned against the girl. He gasped as he spoke.

Chapter 3269 The Qin Kingdom's No. 1 Swordsman?

The girl looked confused as she asked Han Sen, "Are you really the Qin Kingdom's No. 1 swordsman?"

"Of course, I am the invincible No. 1 swordsman of the Qin Kingdom," Han Sen said with a blink of his eyes.

The girl did not believe it and asked, "If that is true, why are you still so weak? You sure do not look like the No. 1 swordsman who has all those stories about breaking the Jade Wall City of the Qin Kingdom."

"That is because I did not eat yet. I am hungry. I do not have any strength. That was the only reason why I got captured by your sister. If I was not hungry, not even 10 of your sisters would be enough to bring a guy like me down." Han Sen hastily asked, "Do you have any food around here? If you do not let me fill my stomach, I will not be able to walk any further."

"Now is not the time for food. How about this? I have many fruit trees. Many of them have a lot of fruit. Can you eat fruit?" The girl may not have believed him, but she still helped support Han Sen and made the suggestion.

"Sure," Han Sen said with a nod.

Before Zhao Ning'er made the trade with the God Chaos Party members, Han Sen could not leave. He knew he would have to stall for time.

The girl carried Han Sen into a big greenhouse with many fruit trees. The branches of the fruit trees were full of fruit.

The girl brought Han Sen over to a tree to sit next to. She collected a few pieces of fruit and gave them to Han Sen. "Quickly, eat some of these. After you are full, hurry up and get out of here. Do not let my sister find you again. You will not be so lucky next time."

"I know." Han Sen nodded and bit into a fruit that looked like a pear. It was very sweet and excellent. "By the way, I still do not know your name." Han Sen ate as he looked at the girl.

The girl said with seriousness, "My name Zhao Qiu Yi. You can call me Qiu Yi."

"Is your name the reverse of your sister's name?" Han Sen casually said, "I think your name should belong to your big sister." He wanted to chat with her to stall for more time and wait for the God Chaos Party people to arrive.

Zhao Qiu Yi was shocked. "How do you know? Zhao Qiu Yi was supposed to be my big sister's name. I am supposed to be Zhao Ning'er, but Teacher Tian said Zhao Qiu Yi does not have good luck. So, my name was given to my big sister. That way, my sister was able to become a star. Meanwhile, I got to use her name."

Han Sen casually guessed that and was correct.

"I see. Where did your big sister's life soul come from?" Han Sen wanted some more information.

"It came from a very scary man. He gave it to my big sister. She rejected him, but the bad man wanted to bully me. My sister was unable to defeat the bad man, so she accepted the life soul and beat the bad man." Zhao Qiu Yi had not spoken to anyone else in a long amount of time. After chatting, she seemed to forget Han Sen was supposed to leave the area.

From what Zhao Qiu Yi told him, Han Sen was able to understand a lot more about the dynamic between the sisters.

Zhao Ning'er was the No. 1 singer of the Zhao Kingdom. She looked very glorious, but no one knew how many difficulties she faced in her rise to stardom.

The sisters were born in a noble place, but their family and parents died when they were only just teenagers. Zhao Ning'er was 13 years old when she was forced to take care of her little sister Zhao Qiu Yi.

The two of them lived together. They built quite a reputation for themselves. They had no parents and were both very pretty. It got them into a lot of trouble, and they suffered a lot.

Han Sen could not imagine two 13-year-old pretty girls trying to preserve their legacy and safety in such a way. How hard was that?

Zhao Ning'er was a mother too. She took care of Zhao Qiu Yi. She did not let the pressure from the outside world ruin her. That was an incredibly difficult task.

Han Sen could tell the difficulties Zhao Qiu Yi mentioned were what Zhao Ning'er wanted her to see. There were more difficulties and challenges Zhao Ning'er did not want her to know about.

"Zhao Ning'er is a tough sister." Han Sen could not help but admire her.

He had experienced something similar, so he was able to understand and empathize with the difficulties Zhao Ning'er had been forced to endure. Plus, Han Sen was a man, and Zhao Ning'er was just a woman. Supporting a family was hard for her.

"You have eaten so much fruit! Shouldn't you have some strength by now?" Zhao Qiu Yi just remembered Han Sen had to leave in a hurry.

"OK, then. I am leaving." After Han Sen said that, he walked outside the garden.

Zhao Qiu Yi watched Han Sen slowly walk. She opened her eyes wide and asked, "Aren't you the No. 1 swordsman of the Qin Kingdom? Can't you use teleportation?"

"Sigh. I only just ate some food, and I am not full yet. I only have a little bit of power left. I can only walk. Do not worry. I will walk carefully. Your sister will not be able to detect me." After Han Sen said that, he departed via the garden's gate. He felt an abnormal presence in the area. He suspected the God Chaos Party had arrived.

Zhao Qiu Yi watched Han Sen leave and whispered to herself, "Did Big Sister get the wrong guy? He does not look like the Qin Kingdom's No. 1 swordsman."

"This presence. Is it because Bury Path God arrived?" Han Sen looked at the tall tower.

Shocking waves were crashing in the sea. A white tower sat atop the cliff. Zhao Ning'er was standing atop the tower. A man was coming across the waves. He crossed 1,000 miles with one step. He teleported in front of the tower.

"Bury Path God, you are finally here." Zhao Ning'er coldly looked at him.

Bury Path God smiled. He put his hands out flat. He had a gene egg in one hand. He said, "I have brought you your dancing sky lady gene egg. Where is my stuff?"

"Give me the gene egg, and I will give you Han Sen," Zhao Ning'er coldly said. "Sure." Bury Path God tossed the gene egg to Zhao Ning'er. He threw it like it was not a rare gene egg and something average. Zhao Ning'er collected the gene egg and was given a shock. She knew for sure this was the dancing sky lady gene egg. She had always dreamed of getting a dancing sky lady for Zhao Qiu Yi. It was a perfect match for Zhao Qiu Yi's God Spirit Blood-Pulse, so she understood the dancing sky lady gene egg. She would know if it was the real thing or not.

"I gave you the gene egg," Bury Path God quietly said. "Where is Han Sen?"

"Hang on. I will go and get him for you." Zhao Ning'er broke space and left. She landed next to Zhao Qiu Yi. Zhao Qiu Yi's hands were empty. She frowned and asked, "Where is the mud man?"

Zhao Qiu Yi lowered her head and quietly said, "I am sorry, Big Sister. I let him go." "You what?" Zhao Ning'er's face changed. "Big Sister, I really do not want you to hurt innocent people on my account," Zhao Qiu Yi explained.

Zhao Ning'er wanted to say something but Bury Path God was already in front of them. He looked at Zhao Ning'er and coldly said, "It looks like you did not keep your promise

Chapter 3270 Asking Heart

"I will bring him back," Zhao Ning'er said with a frown. "He cannot run far." "I do not need him anymore," Bury Path God coldly said. His body developed a demonic presence as the sky went dark. Zhao Ning'er looked as if she was being isolated from the outside world.

Zhao Ning'er's eyes froze. She stared at Bury Path God as she said, "Bury Path God, this is the capital of the Zhao Kingdom. If you dare do anything here, the guardian God Spirit will smite you with its wrath."

Bury Path God did not move. He walked toward Zhao Ning'er and said, "I have plunged this planet into an abyss. Not even a sky full of God Spirits will be able to figure what is going on here now."

Zhao Ning'er's face changed. She pulled Zhao Qiu Yi behind her. She looked at Bury Path God and said, "You cannot kill me, and there is no benefit for you killing me either. I can complete our deal and get Han Sen back."

“Killing you might not benefit me, but your life soul has matured. It is time to get it back. As for Han Sen, if he has run, you will never be able to get another chance.” Bury Path God kept approaching at a slow pace. The whole world was buried by his oppressive footsteps. They elicited extreme pressure and fear. Zhao Ning’er felt as if she could not breathe. Zhao Qiu Yi, however, was on the floor as if she had been physically crushed.

If it was not for Zhao Ning’er being there, Zhao Qiu Yi’s body would have been completely crushed by the scary pressure.

Zhao Ning’er knew this fight could not be avoided. She did not want Zhao Qiu Yi to deal with the pressure. Therefore, she shouted and made a scary presence envelope her body. She was like a god woman shouting at Bury Path God.

“Let me ask you, Bury Path God, how heavy is the sky?”

A raging god sound turned into a weird power. It went straight to Bury Path God. It was like it was bumping into his body, stopping Bury Path God from moving.

Bury Path God was emotionless. He coldly answered, “Your asking heart power is surprisingly useful, but it does not work on me. Stop wasting your time.”

“Bury Path God, let me ask you again. How heavy is the sky?” Zhao Ning’er gnashed her teeth and used the asking heart language.

A weird power wrapped up Bury Path God. It made Bury Path God stop. He could not keep going. The world-breaking came to an end.

Bury Path God coldly looked at Zhao Ning’er and said, “Thirty-three.”

After that, Bury Path God walked forward and kept approaching Zhao Ning’er. “Blergh!” Zhao Ning’er spat out blood. The asking heart power backfired, but she was already prepared for that. She knew Bury Path God would have an answer. “What is above the 33 skies?” Zhao Ning’er exploded with god light. This time, she was scarier. A weird power broke the rules of the world and landed on Bury Path God. He stopped again. “Above the 33 skies is Outer Sky,” Bury Path God answered. With a sense of overbearing, he continued marching forward. He was 10 steps away from Zhao Ning’er at this point.

Zhao Ning’er coughed up more blood. Her body started to crack. Blood seeped out through the gaps. Her nose started to bleed. The asking heart language started to consume her again.

“What is above Outer Sky?” As Zhao Ning’er’s spoke, her hair became a wild mess that started to float and fly. God light exploded once more while she asked the question.

“Above 33 is Yin...” Bury Path God didn’t stop. He stepped forward when he spoke the first word. The crushing world was coming closer to Zhao Ning’er.

Zhao Ning'er was bleeding from seven orifices. Her asking heart power needed her to ask difficult questions to stop the opponent so they could turn that person into a mud man.

If the opponent's heart was fine and unrattled, leading to them being able to provide an answer to her question, the asking heart power was useless.

She asked three questions, yet she was unable to stop Bury Path God. It resulted in her being the one wounded. It was a really terrible state of affairs.

"Big Sister... I am sorry... I was wrong..." Zhao Qiu Yi regretted things very much. If it was not for her letting Han Sen go, Zhao Ning'er would not be suffering.

"This has nothing to do with you," Zhao Ning'er said. "It looks like he wants to kill me anyway. Even if you had given me Han Sen, he would still be doing this. Qiu Yi, you should just run." She forced herself to use Break World powers. She used the asking heart language against Bury Path God. "What is above the Yin world?"

"My heart can go through you. From ancient times to now, the universe's 10 billion years are in one thought. Your asking heart power does not work on me. You should stop wasting time." Bury Path God did not answer. He drew an item.

It was the size of a ping-pong ball. It was an egg that looked like a crystal. A flame-like fire was inside of it.

Bury Path God used his fingertip to point at the egg. He mumbled some mysterious chanting spells and conjured some weird power inside his finger, which he then put onto the gene egg.

Boom!

The gene egg's fire blew up with a ravaging flame that burned. It wrapped up the whole gene egg.

"Argh!" Zhao Ning'er suddenly screamed and was kneeling on the floor. She went on all fours as a Break World power exploded madly. Her body was affected by the power and started to change. Her black hair turned white. Her small ears became long and sharp. Her back displayed snow-white wings. Her armor exploded. Her skin had white feathers.

"Big Sister, what has happened to you?" Zhao Qiu Yi touched Zhao Ning'er, but she could not ease her pain and revert her status.

Zhao Ning'er unleashed screams that could break hearts and one's lungs. Her body kept morphing. She turned from a human into a white bird.

Bury Path God looked at Zhao Ning'er change. He spoke to himself, "Did this test subject succeed?"

A shocking sky bird sound shocked the sky. Zhao Ning'er's body became a completely white god bird. Her entire body burned with a mysterious flame. She was like a phoenix that was born from a fire.

Bury Path God was holding a gene egg. The fire looked like the shadow of Zhao Ning'er. She flapped her wings and flew around the interior of the gene egg.

It seemed to reflect whatever the gene egg did. Zhao Ning'er's god bird started to fly. It blew Zhao Qiu Yi away. She flew into the sky.

"Come. The Break World beast... Asking heart..." Bury Path God's eyes were on fire. He raised the gene egg in his hands.

It seemed to be drawn by some power. Zhao Ning'er's god bird flew toward the gene egg in Bury Path God's hands. It was like a moth flying to a flame.

"Big Sister... No..." Zhao Qiu Yi was crying so hard that it seemed like she would tear up her lungs or heart. She crawled forward, wanting to chase Zhao Ning'er's god bird. Alas, she could not. Hearing Zhao Qiu Yi cry, the god bird stopped. It stopped flying to the gene egg. It looked like it was wrestling with indecision.

"Come. You will be the strongest creature in the universe. How beautiful is this life? This is what you should have." Bury Path God looked excited. He put more power into his gene egg. The shadows were on the gene egg. They were wrapped up by the flaming god bird.

Zhao Ning'er looked as if she was struggling. She looked to be in a lot of pain. Her eyes bled bloody tears, but her body flew to the gene egg.