

Chapter 3271 Phoenix Head Harp

Seeing Zhao Ning'er turned into a white god bird. As she approached the gene egg, she suddenly saw a knife air rise up not too far from the coast. It suddenly slashed in front of Bury Path God to almost hit the gene egg.

Bury Path God looked into the sky and put the gene egg away. His other hand became a fist that was thrown forward in a punch to hit the sword air.

Boom!

The punching power hit the sword air. Bury Path God's body was shaken backward. The power created a shockwave. It created a large wave in the sea like chains.

Zhao Ning'er was now a white god bird, and the clarity of her actions was improved. She flew toward Zhao Qiu Yi.

Zhao Qiu Yi was both shocked and happy. She looked to where the sword air had come from. She saw a man arrive via the beach. It was Han Sen, who she had previously let go.

"Han Sen, how dare you come back!" Bury Path God pulled his fist back. He looked at Han Sen as he spoke. "I never left, so I am not coming back." Han Sen continued stepping forward. His sword air became more and more powerful. His sword mind became stronger with every step closer he took.

Bury Path God did not move. He looked at Zhao Ning'er, who had become a white god bird. He said, "If you did not leave, then stay."

After that, Bury Path God exploded. The gene egg in his right hand glowed. It was like a sun shining brightly through the sky and across the earth. The god bird shadow of the gene egg exploded. One bird sound shocked the sky and the ground.

Zhao Ning'er had almost reached Zhao Qiu Yi's position through flight. When she heard that bird sound, though, her body shook. She was unable to control herself. She flapped her wings and flew toward the gene egg again. Han Sen frowned. He moved 10 fingers and became a sword air, messily headed for Bury Path God.

"No one can stop her from becoming a Break World beast," Bury Path God coldly said. The space around him started to fall. When Han Sen's sword air came close, it got stuck in it. It became buried in the fallen space. Nothing could be done about it.

Zhao Ning'er, who was a white god bird, flew very fast. Seeing she was about to reach the gene egg that looked like a glowing sun, Zhao Qiu Yi looked antsy and angry. She did not care for her own well-being as

she raced into the sky after her sister. She was not as fast as Zhao Ning'er, who had now transformed to become a white god bird. She was unable to catch up with her.

Han Sen looked at Bury Path God. He drew his Inch Grey Sword. Dongxuan Sutra's Break World power gathered atop the blade of the Inch Grey Sword. The sword was like a light as it was wielded.

The sword light went across the space in front of Bury Path God. The fallen space was cut open by the sword light. Bury Path God's body flickered. Although he was able to dodge the sword light, the clothes across his chest were given a long swipe. It revealed his naked chest and the slight brush of a sword that had swept across it.

"It is no wonder why this is the old leader's sword." Bury Path God's face did not change. He complimented the Inch Grey Sword, but he never talked about Han Sen's sword skills. It was as if Han Sen was not worthy of praise.

Han Sen did not care for the snub. He grabbed Zhao Ning'er, who was now a white god bird, and pulled her away.

Bury Path God extended one of his fingers to stroke the wound across his chest. His wound was healed by that finger as if he had simply zipped his skin up.

Bury Path God said, "You are not bad. It is a shame she already has the mark of the God Chaos Party. No one will be able to prevent her from becoming a Break World beast." He placed the gene egg out in front of him.

The gene egg's light became dimmer. Han Sen saw that the fire inside the gene egg was like a burning white candle.

Because of the burning, the white candle itself had almost completely gone away. With Bury Path God's power, the little bit of candle left was burnt. The gene egg's flame was put out. At the same time, Zhao Ning'er, who had been grabbed by Han Sen and had a white god bird body, collapsed. She turned into white dots and flew toward the gene egg. Han Sen frowned. He could not stop anything from happening.

When the white dots went into the gene egg, the gene egg lit up. The white light generated a god bird that looked like a phoenix.

Katcha!

The god bird was formed. The gene egg's crystal-like shell was shattered. A white god bird phoenix flew out of it, spreading its wings. Its presence was very scary.

The sound of a bird ripped space. Scary shockwaves went across the planet. Everything that touched the shockwave became dust. Even the sea turned into a sea of sand.

"It worked!" Bury Path God was happy about that. He reached out his hand and grabbed the neck of the white god bird. When Bury Path God tightened his hands, the body of the white god bird burned. It changed, giving it the head of a harp.

“Han Sen, it is your lucky day. You have been able to witness the birth of a Break World beast. I will let you try this asking heart phoenix head harp.” Bury Path God held the phoenix head harp. He placed his fingers on the strings and started to play it.

Bzzt!

The sonic powers came out from the harp. The harp only produced one sound. In Han Sen’s ears, it was like countless God Spirits were screaming at him.

“Does God exist? Is Han Jinzhi my great-grandad? What does Qin Xiu want?” The voice was his. It was interrogations from the deepest reaches of his soul. The many questions Han Sen wanted answered did not even have an answer. The questions and desires were dredged up by the godly sounds. They echoed through his head like thunder. It was getting louder and louder. It was almost enough to make him deaf.

Han Sen noticed he could no longer move. He was turning to dust. His skin started to look like sand.

The power of the Blood-Pulse Sutra could not prohibit his body from changing.

Han Sen used the Dongxuan Sutra to change the rules of the power. He was barely able to block the sonic power. He could not stop the sounds of the harp.

The sounds of the harp tortured his heart. They kept corroding his heart. They corroded the Dongxuan Sutra.

Han Sen knew this was not because the Dongxuan Sutra was weak. It was just that his Break World powers weren’t enough. His Dongxuan Sutra had only just managed to break the world. The phoenix head harp’s power was above the Break World materialization and level. It was a higher level than a demon god sword. It was two levels higher than the Dongxuan Sutra.

The Dongxuan Sutra could usually go against something higher than it. It could temporarily block the phoenix sound, so it was already powerful “A Break World beast is so strong when it becomes a Break World weapon. A Break World beast has only just been created, yet the power is like a level-three elite. If...” Bury Path God’s eyes looked excited. He looked at Han Sen, suffering in his enduring of the harp’s power. It prompted Bury Path God to coldly say, “Dying at the hands of a Break World weapon means you are lucky, so just die!”

While he was talking, Bury Path God played his harp again.

This time, he plucked more than just one string. He plucked a few of them. Scary shockwaves went everywhere, covering the sky and ground around Han Sen.

Chapter 3272 Firing an Arrow at Bury Sky

The scary harp sounds were like whips of the soul. They kept lashing Han Sen’s heart. They interrogated the deepest recesses of his soul. He could not avoid them.

If his heart was questioned, he was corroded by the asking heart phoenix head harp's power. As a result, Han Sen's body kept turning into sand. His skin was like sand, wasting away to the wind.

"Han Sen..." Zhao Qiu Yi gathered up power. She wanted to help Han Sen withstand the scary harp sounds.

When her power touched the harp, it turned into dust. She was blown away. Even her body was affected. Her snow-white skin looked like sand, similar to how it was affecting Han Sen.

Han Sen looked serious. His body and mind were trapped. He could not use his sword either.

"Han Sen, you can still choose to join me right now," Bury Path God, who was very high in the God Chaos Party, said. "I can turn you into the vice-president of the God Chaos Party. You can be below me but above everyone else. That is a mighty privilege."

Han Sen started to look relaxed. He looked at Bury Path God and slowly said, "The leader of the God Chaos Party should be Qin Xiu right about now."

"You and I should co-operate. Getting the God Chaos Party back should not be difficult. I will be the leader, and you will be the vice-president. Up the sky, down on the ground, in the Yin world, and in the Yang world, we will be the bosses of all. We won't reincarnate, and we will not heed the fickle callings of destiny. How awesome would that be?" Bury Path God was doing his best to tempt him.

He did not want to take Han Sen because of his great power. The most important thing to him was that he knew Han Sen had a special connection to Qin Xiu and Wan'er. He knew about Qin Xiu, so he wanted Han Sen for himself to help deal with Qin Xiu.

"You and I can co-operate, but I do not want to be the lesser," Han Sen said with a laugh. "I will be the leader, and you will be one of the goons."

"It looks like you do not know what the expensive price of life is." Bury Path God's face looked dim. He put his finger on another string and plucked it. He played more of that wretched music.

Han Sen's body and skin were turning into sand, but he still looked very calm. Seeing the intense shockwave, his face did not change. He said to himself, "Ice Jade Evil Lady, it is time you live up to your promise. I need your power and I need it now."

"It is useless to call on someone else right about now. Even if a sky full of God Spirits were here, you would not escape death. Under the asking heart harp's sound, you will be rendered nothing but dust." Bury Path God raged as he played the harp now. The harp sounds were coming fast.

An ice jade color was spreading on Han Sen's body. His black hair turned into ice. Even his eyes looked crystal like a jade stone.

His sandy skin looked like crystal now. It was more perfect than it was before. It was like a jade statue that had walked out from the ice.

A sky full of harp sounds came, but they were unable to leave a mark on Han Sen's jade-like skin. Han Sen and the ice jade evil lady combined to break the world. He now had the purest body ever. Not a single speck of dust or dirt marred his image.

It was not just his skin that had become like jade. Even his heart had become jade. He was utterly flawless. Even facing a sky full of gods and Buddhas that sought to torture his heart, he would not hesitate or be led astray.

"You have two different elemental Break World powers." Bury Path God frowned and looked at Han Sen. A creature that could practice Break World powers had likely spent most of its life trying to reach such a level.

Plus, people were often restricted by their nature. Ordinary creatures could only break the world with one element. Not many creatures could break the world with two powers. He was a special one when it came to Break World elites.

Han Sen did not say anything in response. His body had been trapped by the sonic power, but he was now able to move. The asking heart harp's sound was unable to stop Han Sen's movements. Wherever he moved, the things he touched became clean. It was as if all the dirt had been cleansed.

A short bow and an arrow appeared in Han Sen's hand. It was the Flying Yan Spear. He had modified it to become a bow. It was a weapon Han Sen was very talented with.

Han Sen looked at Bury Path God. He slowly drew the string of the bow. He pulled it to the max. He then stopped hesitating. He let go of his fingers that were holding the bowstring.

The arrow carried a spinning power that tore through all the rules. It carried a power that was imbued with the essence of Super Spank. The Dongxuan Sutra broke the basic substances of the universes and created a scary destructive power.

Bury Path God was shocked. He felt as if he could not dodge that arrow. Through reflex, he gathered up power and lifted the asking heart phoenix head harp to block the arrow.

The arrow was unbelievably fast. When the arrow tip almost struck the asking heart phoenix head harp's frame, the arrow disappeared. It was like magic.

Bury Path God's gaze froze. His body ripped space and fell back. It was still too late. The black arrow weirdly appeared in his chest. It pierced through his armor and perforated his chest.

Boom!

A scary power blew Bury Path God's body away. He was like a star falling into the sea. He created a big tsunami. The phoenix head harp flew away with him. In the air, it looked like a white phoenix god bird.

Han Sen broke space and went to the bottom of the sea. He saw an arrow at the bottom of the sea embedded in a rock. Bury Path God was gone. Torn clothes were under the sea.

“Super Spank power hit his body, but it did not kill him. Bury Path God is very strong.” Han Sen was shocked.

He knew Bury Path God had departed, so Han Sen left too. He went to the shore.

Bury Path God had departed. Planet Ning’er returned to normal. The sea also returned to normalcy as if nothing had happened.

Zhao Qiu Yi held the Break World beast Zhao Ning’er and cried. Zhao Ning’er became a white phoenix god bird that cried too.

“Han Sen, you are the Qin Kingdom’s No. 1 swordsman. You have an incredible amount of power. You must have a way to help my sister recover. I beg you to save my sister...” Zhao Qiu Yi kowtowed before Han Sen the moment she saw him.

Han Sen held her body. He looked at Zhao Ning’er, who was a Break World beast, and said, “I might be able to turn you back to normal, but it won’t work 100%. There is only a 20% to 30% chance you will regain your human form. If this process fails, I do not know what will happen. Do you still fancy giving it a go?” Zhao Ning’er could not speak. She made a bird sound and nodded at Han Sen.

“OK, then. Let’s give it a try.” Han Sen did not want to save Zhao Ning’er because of Zhao Qiu Yi’s repeated begging. He wanted to know what a Break World beast was and learn if his power could affect a Break World beast or not.

Han Sen gathered up a Xuan Yellow Sutra power. The Xuan Yellow Sutra power could turn a gene race back to an egg.

He wondered what would happen if that power hit a Break World beast. This was his chance to find out.

“Can this power turn Zhao Ning’er back into a human, or will it turn her into an egg like a gene race? It might not even work at all.” Han Sen had all these questions run through his mind as he punched Zhao Ning’er.

Chapter 3273 Zhao Ning’er’s Makeover

The power of the Xuan Yellow Sutra hit Zhao Ning’er. It made Han Sen feel like he was throwing oil into a pot of water. The power of the Xuan Yellow Sutra could not blend into the blood of Zhao Ning’er.

Han Sen thought, “It looks like after Zhao Ning’er became a Break World beast, her body reached a whole other level. It is not only her power that has changed. The Xuan Yellow Sutra power cannot shift her Blood-Pulse.” He used the Xuan Yellow Sutra to break the world.

A red power slowly became visible. It was like a bloody flame that sought to envelop Zhao Ning’er’s entire body.

Han Sen sensed that after breaking the world, the Xuan Yellow Sutra could penetrate Zhao Ning’er’s body. Even if it was successful, it blended in slowly. It had the pace of a snail.

Han Sen was shocked. “The Break World beasts Qin Xiu created are scary. Zhao Ning’er has only just become a Break World beast, yet she already has this scary body. She is no weaker than a Break World power that is a solid elite or even stronger. How did Qin Xiu even manage to accomplish this? What is a life soul?”

When the Xuan Yellow Sutra’s power went into Zhao Ning’er’s body, Han Sen felt it combine extremely slowly. Because of its speed, Han Sen estimated his power would be emptied by the time he could get Zhao Ning’er back to the way she was.

Now, Zhao Ning’er’s Blood-Pulse had devolved. The feathers on her body grew smaller. Some of her skin appeared human-like. If Han Sen stopped now, Zhao Ning’er’s Blood-Pulse would be left in an impure state. The consequences of that would be bad. There was even a chance of her Blood-Pulse blowing up. If that happened, she would die.

Han Sen gnashed his teeth. He cast the Dongxuan Sutra. He went into Break World mode and put the Dongxuan Sutra’s power into Zhao Ning’er’s body.

The Break World Dongxuan Sutra could keep things at the most primitive substances. The Dongxuan Sutra could Return to Origin. The last time he combined the two of them, the Flying Yan Spear was turned into a bow. It was a very successful instance of the trick.

The Flying Yan Spear was a sacrificial weapon. It was for creating things while Zhao Ning’er was a living being. Han Sen did not know what would happen if he tried doing that for her, but he could not stop now. He had to keep going no matter what.

The grey Dongxuan Sutra’s Break World power and dark red Xuan Yellow Sutra’s Break World power combined with Zhao Ning’er’s body. In Han Sen’s eyes, Zhao Ning’er was no longer a living human. She was just a substance chain that was made from countless, small, little dots. The substance chains weaved together to create a complex machine.

Different colored dots queued up differently. They created different types of substance chains. Different substance chains lined up differently. They formed the shape of organs, like a machine with all sorts of different parts.

Han Sen shockingly realized life was just a machine. It was merely more complicated than ordinary machines.

The Dongxuan Sutra’s power let Han Sen understand Life Machine Origin. It gave him the power to take it all apart and rebuild things. The Xuan Yellow Sutra power enabled Han Sen to know what the most basic use of each machine was, and it allowed him to modify the parts into the best they could be.

Under the co-operation of these two powers, the origin of Zhao Ning’er’s body was torn apart and rebuilt. Some unneeded life substances were cut out.

More life substances were rebuilt. It made new substance chain structures.

The life soul combined with Zhao Ning'er's body, which meant her body had major changes to it. Her life soul skills had yet to mature. After all, they were two lives combined. The difficulties and errors faced when doing something like this were too much.

Although Zhao Ning'er combined with it successfully, her body still had lots of problems to endure.

Han Sen's Dongxuan Sutra power and Xuan Yellow Sutra power were able to sort all of this out. He combined the two in the best way possible. It made Zhao Ning'er's body exhibit even more changes. Zhao Ning'er's body was wrapped up by black and red power. It was like she was trapped in a cocoon of light. She was like a butterfly in a cocoon, getting changes that flipped the sky and the ground.

Zhao Qiu Yi was unable to see what was happening to Zhao Ning'er because she was trapped inside the cocoon of light. Her heart jumped. It felt as if it was going to jump out of her chest. She stared at the cocoon of light without reprieve.

"Sis, you are going to be OK?" Zhao Qiu Yi put her hand atop her chest. It looked as if she was praying

Han Sen coughed up some blood. After Zhao Ning'er broke the world, her body proved to be too strong. Han Sen had to combine two Break World powers to morph her body. Even so, it still felt extraordinarily difficult. The power in his body was almost depleted. He was going to collapse any second.

"Fortunately, Zhao Ning'er's will is not all gone yet. If she co-operated with Bury Path God, the guy who would run away would be me. Break World beasts really are scary. I do not know how many Qin Xiu has." Han Sen gnashed his teeth and held on. His body shook as sweat drenched his body. It was like he had just been for a dunk in water. It was a clear sign of exhaustion.

At this stage, he knew he could not give up. Even if it was just by the skin of his teeth, he had to hold on.

Han Sen's Break World powers were not solid. They were at a lower level than Zhao Ning'er, and Zhao Ning'er's was not solid despite being scarier than a normal solid Break World elite.

If Han Sen could break a solid Break World power, it would not be too hard to change Zhao Ning'er. Now, it was proving too hard. If Zhao Ning'er co-operated with the power, Han Sen could not change her body.

Han Sen's skin was becoming grey. The glow in his eyes looked dim. His body was shaking and starting to look skinnier.

"I can't hold on anymore. How much longer until she has finished modifying?" Han Sen felt like he was a lamp running out of oil. He could not continue.

This was not something he could just endure and then go past. When the power was gone, it was gone. It was like money. If it all got spent, it was all spent. He was not able to just squeeze out some more. He needed time to recover.

At this point, Han Sen did not have the time to recover. The Break World powers were not like other powers. One could not recover with the powers of the universe.

Break World powers were powers that challenged the sky. The powers of the universe could not aid them.

Many veins inside Han Sen's body broke. They made his skin look red. Han Sen knew that if this continued, his body would collapse.

Han Sen gnashed his teeth. He looked mean. "I have to risk this for Zhao Qiu Yi's sake. I have tried my best to help you, but to live or not live will ultimately depend on yourself."

Han Sen suddenly used power. He instantly cast four geno arts. He entered his xenogenic mode. He used all of his power and gunned it all into Zhao Ning'er's body.

When his power was cast out, Han Sen's body was completely exhausted. He did not even have the strength left to drink milk. He fell to the floor like a sack of mud and was paralyzed.

Chapter 3274 Harp Sound to Repel Enemies

Han Sen had spent far too much of his power. He could no longer feel Zhao Ning'er's situation. He could only see her body get wrapped up by black and red fires. It was like a demonic cocoon that came from hell. "Han Sen, are you okay? What happened to my sister?" Zhao Qiu Yi moved to pick up Han Sen. She was speaking with a strange tone of voice.

"I am fine. As for your sister, I guess it is all down to fate." Han Sen did not know what was going to happen to Zhao Ning'er. This situation was beyond his control.

Han Sen made the secret decision he would not modify life and objects that were not his. It was way too dangerous for him.

He knew that what he said would make Zhao Qiu Yi more worried, but Han Sen did not want to give her too much hope.

At best, even Han Sen thought the results were unpredictable. Things might go awry. To have hope and then see it stripped away was awful. It was far better to expect the worst. Han Sen was powerless. Zhao Qiu Yi had to assist him in sitting down. In case something else happened, he cast the Xuan Yellow Sutra on himself.

Zhao Qiu Yi looked at the light cocoon. Han Sen noticed the cocoon was becoming smaller. It was 30 feet wide at one point. Not long later, it was 21 feet wide. Although the cocoon was smaller, he had yet to see any sign of Zhao Ning'er's body. When Zhao Ning'er became a god bird, she looked bigger. If she still had her bird body, he would have been able to see it by now. When the cocoon was 12 feet wide, there were still no feathers. It helped inflate Zhao Qiu Yi with more hope. Suddenly, a shadow arrived. It came one step near the coast. It was Bury Path God, who had just run away a moment before. "Are humans always that stupid?" Bury Path God raised his hand. His hands were burning with a scary, gray flame. He used his palm like a knife and threw a slash toward Han Sen.

Dong!

Han Sen saw the scary presence rise. It was like he had a powerful, twisted space. The Demon God Sword Spirit appeared in front of Han Sen to block Bury Path God's knife. A transparent and gray light exploded. Everything was destroyed.

"Ah, so you have come here with the intent of killing me all because you believe I am stupid," Han Sen coldly said. "I am stupid because I am a human, who, according to you, are stupid by default? Well, killing me doesn't seem so easy now, does it?"

UOCSIL!

The Demon God Sword Spirit was Qin Yuan's Annihilation God Spirit gene race, but Han Sen modified it with the Dongxuan Sutra and Xuan Yellow Sutra. It was now Han Sen's gene race. Han Sen planned on making the Demon God Sword Spirit a sub-god in his God of Wealth Temple, but he had yet to get his hands on a god base. So he kept carrying it around with him.

After modifying it, the Demon God Sword Spirit was very strong. It had a Break World-class sword air. Although it was not solid, it was still stronger than most Break World creatures.

Creatures and items that were modified by the Xuan Yellow Sutra and the Dongxuan Sutra would have increased powers. The more powerful a creature or item was, the harder they were to modify.

"Do you think a Demon God Sword Spirit that cannot break a Break World solidified power can truly defeat me?" Bury Path God was cold as ice. He waved his hand with a gray power.

The Demon God Sword Spirit unleashed a scary and invisible sword air. It combined with Bury Path God's gray power. An invisible sword air destroyed the gray power. The sword air was disappearing. Even the Demon God Sword Spirit's body had a crack. There were small cracks along the sword.

Han Sen frowned. After he modified the Demon God Sword Spirit, it was phenomenally strong. Bury Path God's wave almost broke the sword. This power was similar to that of Zhao Ning'er.

Plus, Han Sen did not see any wounds manifest on Bury Path God. He shot Bury Path God's heart. Now, that place was broken, but the skin was whole. There were no marks.

"Well, I have to confess. The God Chaos Party's vice-president really is a powerful dude," Han Sen said to compliment him.

Bury Path God was not in the mood to talk to his opponent. It was not as if he could not fight Han Sen. Bury Path God just didn't want to take a risk. After he was shot, he ran. In fact, it did not hurt him much.

Now, Han Sen had spent all his power. Bury Path God was not going to pass up on this chance. He returned with the plan to finish off Han Sen once and for all. In the process, he would take Zhao Ning'er, who had turned into a Break World beast, back with him. He would still be the winner.

Bury Path God stepped forward. The sky and the ground were collapsing. Bury Path God looked cold. He swung a punch. Wherever his punch reached, things turned into dust.

Han Sen felt that scary power. He knew the Demon Sword God Spirit would be ineffective in repelling that attack. He looked cold. Han Sen was trying to find an item that might save his life when he suddenly heard a phoenix scream. Suddenly, a snowy white light was blinding him.

The cocoon he had made was broken. A white light came pouring out of the cocoon. A lady was emerging from it. She had white hair that reached her toes. She looked very refreshing. She was like a fairy. She looked extremely holy. It was as if not a speck of dirt could mar her image.

Behind her were the white wings of a phoenix. She had a holy light around her. They were like musical notes. It was like they were there, but they were not there. It all flowed around her. When the notes came out, the sky and the ground heeded her loudly.

The phoenix's cry came from the lady. It was pure sonic power. It made the gray power's shockwave tilt and move away. It shattered amidst a sonic explosion. Before the gray power reached Han Sen, it vanished amidst the sonic force.

"Big Sister!" Zhao Qiu Yi screamed with shock.

Han Sen and Bury Path God saw Zhao Ning'er. She looked weird. To say she was a human did not seem quite right, but she looked different from her prior phoenix mode.

"Is this the real shape of a Break World beast? Her power will be better than mine!" Bury Path God looked at Zhao Ning'er. He seemed very excited.

Zhao Ning'er's jade feet were naked as she emerged. Her body was like a phoenix, flying in the sky. She flew toward Han Sen. Her body emitted a scary light and music.

As Zhao Ning'er flew to Han Sen, her body became a phoenix head harp. She landed near Han Sen.

Han Sen could not play the harp. When he held the phoenix head harp, he felt a scary and mysterious power swirl around it.

Han Sen's fingers touched the string. He gathered up power and tried to flick it. He instantly heard a very loud sound echo through space. "Blergh!" After the harp's sound, Bury Path God spat out blood. His body ripped space. He fell into the rip in space and was gone. The space around them collapsed. Han Sen was unable to chase after him, so he gave up the thought of doing so.

Chapter 3275 One Good Harp

Han Sen stroked the body of the phoenix head harp and complimented it. "It really is one good harp." The phoenix head harp was able to use his power. It turned into asking heart power. With the phoenix head harp's power, he was able to make Bury Path God spill blood.

Even if Han Sen did not know how to conduct music or play an instrument, a harp like that was still something he really loved.

Of course, Han Sen did not have much power now. He had only recovered a little. The power of the harp mostly came from the phoenix head harp. One could imagine how scary the power of the phoenix head harp was.

Han Sen really loved the phoenix head harp. After stroking it twice, he suddenly felt as if something was wrong. He immediately realized the phoenix head harp had become Zhao Ning'er. He was touching Zhao Ning'er's waist.

Han Sen let Zhao Ning'er go and asked, "What is your situation right now? Are you a human or are you a Break World beast?"

He was not a young man anymore. He looked as if he was around 20 years old, but he was already 30 to 40 years old. He did not feel shame quite as easily the older he became.

Zhao Ning'er looked at Han Sen. Her phoenix wings spread. They became feathered clothing. They covered her white, flawless body.

"I do not know what I am now, but at least I look like a person again," Zhao Ning'er coldly said.

"Big Sis, it is great that you're OK." Zhao Qiu Yi ran forward to hug Zhao Ning'er.

Zhao Ning'er stroked Zhao Qiu Yi's hair as she said, "Qiu Yi, you do not have to worry about anything anymore. I have the power needed to keep you protected. No one will ever be able to bully you again."

Han Sen was not as chirpy as Zhao Ning'er. She was strong and the best a solid Break World creature could be. If she was saying she could protect herself, it might have been too soon to make that judgment. If other people had Zhao Ning'er's power, they would be safe. Zhao Ning'er was different. She was Qin Xiu's test subject. It was unlikely Qin Xiu would leave her alone.

Putting aside Qin Xiu, who was very scary, even if Bury Path God challenged her to another one-on-one fight, there was no guarantee she could win.

Bury Path God's blood spilled because of the harp, but he had the power to leave. Zhao Ning'er would certainly be beaten if she was to underestimate him.

Han Sen did not tell her all of that. He knew it was pointless for him to say it. He needed Zhao Ning'er to understand it herself. If it was said by someone else, she would not listen.

"That is good. If there is nothing else left for me here, then I will be leaving." Han Sen understood what a Break World beast was, so there was no further point in him staying.

"Hang on, Mister Han," Zhao Ning'er said. "If you do not mind, we would like to travel with you."

“Travel with me? Are you guys going to the Qin Kingdom?” Han Sen looked at Zhao Ning’er with surprise. Zhao Qiu Yi looked at Zhao Ning’er with confusion. She did not know what she was intending to do.

“It does not matter where you are going,” Zhao Ning’er said. She looked at Han Sen and smiled. “Wherever you go, we would like to follow you.”

Zhao Ning’er had a pure, innocent look on her face, but her presence was deadly. She had white hair with a pure presence. It was extremely attractive. And after she said that, even Han Sen was surprised.

Fortunately, Han Sen was a faithful man. He only looked at Zhao Ning’er with admiration. “Miss Zhao, you must be joking. I cannot afford you both.”

Zhao Ning’er blinked and said, “If you are willing to take us with you, we have savings of our own. We can take care of you.”

Han Sen almost choked on his own saliva. Seeing Han Sen like that, Zhao Ning’er laughed. “Please do not misunderstand my intent. I am an enemy of the God Chaos Party. You are an enemy of the God Chaos Party too. The enemy of my enemy is my friend. I just want to work with you. I am not super powerful, but I can be of service. Please, do not abandon me so simply.”

Upon hearing Zhao Ning’er’s suggestion that they co-operate, Han Sen did not look very happy. He frowned.

He and Zhao Ning’er were enemies of the God Chaos Party, but there was a big difference between them.

Zhao Ning’er was owned by the God Chaos Party. In the future, the God Chaos Party would try its best to take Zhao Ning’er back. They might even try to kill her.

Han Sen and the God Chaos Party’s feud was born differently. They had conflict every now and again, but he was never pursued. He just had to fight them sometimes.

If they worked together, the God Chaos Party might have an even greater desire to see them both eliminated.

After a lengthy pause, in which he thought about it all, he told Zhao Ning’er, “You can choose to co-operate with me, but there is one thing I must explain to you first.”

“Please, do tell me,” Zhao Ning’er said with a smile.

“If you and I co-operate, I will be the leader of this little party,” Han Sen said with absolute certainty. “You adhere to my command. If you can’t do that, then I do not think we should work together.”

Zhao Ning’er seemed hesitant, but she seriously bowed and replied, “I will listen to everything you tell me.”

“If things are indeed like that, you two should go and pack. You can follow me back to the Qin Kingdom.” Han Sen knew the God Chaos Party would not stop. He planned to go back to the Qin Kingdom, pick up Bao’er, and decide what to do next.

His situation was no better than Zhao Ning’er’s current situation. The God Chaos Party was bound to strike again soon.

Zhao Ning’er took Zhao Qiu Yi with her to pack their bags. Zhao Qiu Yi did not understand what was going. “Big Sis, you are so powerful. Why must you co-operate with Han Sen?”

Zhao Ning’er shook her head and said, “You are too young. There are plenty of things you are not able to understand. I am powerful, but Bury Path God is not afraid of me. When it comes to Han Sen, even when he was really exhausted, Bury Path God avoided being reckless. He treats him like a massive enemy.”

“In that case, that’s his fault,” Zhao Qiu Yi said. She did not agree.

Zhao Ning’er displayed a wry smile. She was not naive like Zhao Qiu Yi. “Anyway, the God Chaos Party will not let me go so simply. It will be safer for us to stay near Han Sen. He understands the God Chaos Party more than we do.”

One thing Zhao Ning’er did not mention was the fact that if this was all about her, she would just go into hiding or fight them. More than anything, she was just worried about the God Chaos Party doing something awful to Zhao Qiu Yi. That was her greatest fear.

Han Sen went into the garden. He drank tea while waiting for the Zhao family to pack.

He suddenly saw a shadow fall from the sky. It fell into Han Sen’s arms.

Han Sen quickly reacted. He grabbed the shadow and had a closer look. It was big sky demon, who had been gone for so long. Big sky demon looked terrible. Her face was paler than snow. She was terribly wounded. Han Sen had never touched her before. This was the first time he had been able to touch her curvy and demonic body. He could feel her warmth.

Chapter 3276 Big Sky Demon Returns

“Little Lover, have you not always tried to get rid of me? Now, I am injured and cannot possibly fight back. This is the best chance you have of killing me. Even if you just move a finger, it will be more than enough for you to kill me.” Although big sky demon looked terrible, she was still able to put on a smile. Her jade arms were wrapped around Han Sen’s neck. She was like a little cat in his arms. Her words were spoken with a sultry drawl.

“Why are you injured?” Han Sen knew how powerful big sky demon was. Not many beings in this world of kingdoms should have been able to harm her.

Big sky demon sighed and said, “I underestimated Qin Xiu. I only wanted to sneak into the 33 skies and see what I could learn about Qin Xiu there, but he found me. I could hardly make it back. Qin Xiu is very scary. He is almost like the old leader.”

“What did you find there?” Han Sen asked. “I only snuck in to the tower to learn more about Qin Xiu, but he almost killed me. What do you think I was able to find?” Big sky demon could see the disappointment on Han Sen’s face. She smiled and said, “I saw many things that are called life souls inside that old tower.”

“How many were there?” Han Sen asked with a frown.

“There were so many. I was only able to enter the old tower’s first floor, but I saw 10 creatures being consumed by fate. I do not know if there are any more creatures up the tower.” Big sky demon stopped smiling. She looked extremely serious.

That number was something even Han Sen found to be scary. If every life soul could be someone scary like Zhao Ning’er, Qin Xiu would become an unrivaled force of power in the universe. Not even the God Spirits of the geno hall would be able to fight back.

“Do not worry. People like Zhao Ning’er are very rare amid the creatures that combine with life souls. So far, Zhao Ning’er is the only success.”

Big sky demon paused and said, “Qin Xiu uses life souls to make Break World beasts. If those creatures become Break World beasts, their bodies will be made solid. They will be more powerful than Break World elites. This is a method to evolve creatures that does not make much sense. There are lots of flaws involved with it, so it is unlikely to be a big success.”

“Solidify Break World powers? In the levels of breaking the world, what would that be ranked?” Han Sen never figured out what the levels of breaking the world were.

Big sky demon laughed. “Breaking the worlds does not have levels. Breaking the world is breaking the world. It is just a term used to describe controlling the powers from both worlds. The strength is determined by how much you can control it. Ordinary Break World people only need 1% to wield Break World powers. That small amount is still considered enough to break the world. Some Break World people can understand much more. After breaking the world, their understanding of the powers from both worlds can reach around 10%, such as yourself. I would guess that when you first broke the world, your Break World rate was 15% to 20%.”

“I see,” Han Sen said. “What is all this about it being made solid?”

“When the Break World rate reaches 30%, it is like water that becomes ice. It starts to thicken and become solid. That is just a way of describing it. It is not actually as simple as ice. Solid Break World powers yield a lot of benefits. The powers are increased and much stronger than before they were solid. That is especially true regarding the rules to use power. Once they are solid, they are more useful. So, making your Break World powers solid is like a junction.”

Big sky demon paused and went on to say, “There are junctions at 60% and 90%. Reaching 60% is incredibly rare. There were not even very many people able to do that when the God Chaos Party was

popular. As for reaching 90%, this is even rarer. Since the God Chaos Party formed, only three vice presidents have reached that level.”

“Are you telling me Bury Path God has a 90% Break World rate?” Han Sen did not believe it.

Big sky demon rolled her eyes at Han Sen. “Do you really think Bury Path God is that weak? That guy is very mysterious. If it was not in a life-or-death moment, you would never know how strong he truly was. He does not want to fight you. It is not because you are so strong. It is more because he does not want to reveal his true power. Besides, his main target is Qin Xiu, not you.”

“I see,” Han Sen said with a nod. He thought Bury Path God was powerful. He had not expected Bury Path Sky God to be hiding more about himself than he revealed.

“After the latest reboots, our Break World rates were weakened in every way,” big sky demon said. “Now, going back to the popular Break World rates will not be easy. I think Bury Path God will now have only reached 90%. Remember, a Break World rate does not equal one’s battle power. All rates are capable of breaking the world. Actually, a low Break World rate can often beat high Break World rates. In a critical moment, it all depends on one’s element and power. Your Break World rate is not high, but your power is very strange. You also have more than one Break World power. Even Bury Path God is afraid of you. That is why he does not want to fight

you.”

Han Sen could not help but ask, “Has anyone been able to reach 100% with their Break World powers?”

Big Sky Demon did not hesitate to respond. “Yes. From what I know, no matter if it was before the universe was rebooted or now, only the God Chaos Party’s leader managed to do that.”

“What about Qin Xiu?” That was the person Han Sen was most concerned about.

“Although he is strong, I think he is lacking something. He only needs to take one last step, but making that final step is extremely difficult for him.” Big Sky Demon sighed and said, “Actually, compared to Qin Xiu, the life soul Break World beasts are scarier. We are creatures that have practiced all of our lives, yet it is very difficult for us to break the world. Plus, we only have Break World rates ranging from 12% to 20%. If the Break World beasts succeed, they have a 30% Break World rate like Zhao Ning’er. I bet she is over 60%. Let me tell you, that is very scary.”

“Did you see the fight earlier?” Han Sen asked.

Big sky demon nodded and said, “If I had not seen that fight, I would not say Break World beasts are scary. Now, Qin Xiu’s skills haven’t matured. When he can mass-produce those Break World beasts, that is when the greatest disaster will come.”

Han Sen strangely looked at big sky demon. She had once been a part of God Chaos Party. Even if her relationship with the God Chaos Party had soured, she did not need to be this worried.

“Do not look at me like that,” big sky demon said. “The big universe’s disaster does not matter to me, but it might not be considered a good thing for you.” “I did not know you cared for me that much,” Han Sen said with a curl of his lips.

Big sky demon stretched and said, "I can't help it. It is because you are Bao'er's stepfather. It is fine if you die. If something happened to Bao'er, that might not fare well."

"Do you know Bao'er?" Han Sen now understood why even though big sky demon was so strong, she never did anything to him. It was because big sky demon already knew about Bao'er.

"I know her," Big Sky Demon confirmed.

"Who is she?" Han Sen really wanted to know who was Bao'er.

"She is Bao'er. You are her stepfather, yet you don't know her name." Big sky demon looked as if she was smiling at Han Sen, but she wasn't smiling at him. "You know that is not what I meant." Han Sen wanted to know who Bao'er was in her past life. He had always wondered if Bao'er, in her past life, was the leader of the God Chaos Party.

"Bao'er is Bao'er," big sky demon seriously said. "She is unique. She does not need anyone." She sounded so serious, but Han Sen thought her words were a load of rubbish.

"Anyway, do not let any other creatures learn about who Bao'er really is. If that were to happen, you will be in big trouble. By the way, I am injured now. If you want to kill me, then kill me. If you do not want to kill me, then heal me. Your power should be good at this." Big sky demon leaned on Han Sen's shoulder. She lowered her clothes and revealed the wounds on her bones. She let him do whatever he wanted to.

Chapter 3277 Paying Rent

Despite her saying how bad of a state she was in, Han Sen did not underestimate big sky demon.

On her own, big sky demon infiltrated God Chaos Party's hive. She managed to enter Qin Xiu's old tower. Despite having been caught, she was able to make it out alive with only a few injuries. That was very scary.

He hesitated a little. Eventually, Han Sen said to big sky demon, "My power has not recovered. I cannot help you. I may be able to help you in a few days."

"In that case, I will sleep a little. I am really tired." Big sky demon slept on Han Sen's lap. Her cheeks were up against his chest. She closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Han Sen still had big sky demon's arms wrapped around his neck. He could only hold her. He frowned and said, "If you want to sleep, find a bed. Why do you have to sleep on top of me?"

Big sky demon did not respond to him. It was like she was already in a deep sleep.

Han Sen would not believe she was actually asleep. He lifted big sky demon, planning on putting her down on a bench. Big sky demon's body suddenly became some magical light and vanished. At the same time, in Han Sen's brain, big sky demon's voice said, "We will meet inside your dreams."

After a moment, big sky demon's body was gone. It was as if she had never existed in the first place.

Han Sen frowned. He could feel big sky demon inside him, but he did not know where she was. He used his Dongxuan Aura, but he still could not detect where big sky demon was.

In the 33 skies, Bury Path God stood before the old tower.

“Did that really happen? Does Han Sen have the power to make Break World beasts evolve more perfectly?” Qin Xiu’s interested voice was coming out of the old tower.

“I witnessed Zhao Ning’er become a break world armament,” Bury Path God happily said. “Her Break World rate is more than 60%. Her asking heart sound is special. Now, out of all the Break World beasts that have succeeded, she is the most successful out of them all. No one else can match her.”

“That is interesting,” Qin Xiu coldly said. “That guy is more interesting than I thought.” “Mister Leader, do you want me to send some God Chaos Party elites to kill Han Sen and take the Break World beast, Zhao Ning’er, away?” In front of Qin Xiu, Bury Path God was very polite.

“I will sort that out myself,” Qin Xiu said. “You should just take care of the other test subjects and observe them.”

Bury Path God lowered his head. “Zhao Ning’er is the most successful test subject. The information we can gain from her for furthering our research into Break World beasts will be invaluable.”

“I do not like repeating myself more than once.” Qin Xiu’s cold voice sounded from the old tower.

“Yes. I will try my best to help you finish all these tests,” Bury Path God replied in fear. He bowed. “You can go now.” Qin Xiu stood at the highest point of the old tower. After he told Bury Path God to go, he looked at a crystal bed.

The blonde Qin Wan’er was lying on the crystal bed. It was like she was waiting for a prince to come and kiss her to wake her from her slumber.

Qin Xiu reached out his hand to stroke Qin Wan’er’s hair. He quietly said, “Wan’er, hold on a bit longer. All of the bad things will soon be gone. When you wake up again, it will have all been a terrible nightmare. You will once again be the happy and carefree Wan’er.”

Suddenly, Qin Xiu’s eyes had a weird light show in him. He could not help but clutch his head. He lowered his head and screamed like a beast. He did his best to try and not groan.

A while later, Qin Xiu started to look more composed. His eyes looked calmer. He said to himself, “What a scary man. He only has a will. He fought me for so long. I am better, but I cannot destroy it. I should be able to soon. I just need a little more time. When I control the armor, I will be able to give Wan’er the happiness she deserves. I will not let her be

sad.”

Han Sen had spent too much power. He could not rip space and return to Jade Wall City. Instead, he boarded a ship with Zhao Ning'er and Zhao Qiu Yi.

Fortunately, Zhao Ning'er had a concert to attend in the Han Kingdom. Han Sen followed Zhao Ning'er to the Han Kingdom. After the concert was finished, they were going to continue on to Jade Wall City.

On the ship, time passed by very slowly. There was not much Han Sen could do. It was best for him to use geno arts to recover the strength he had lost. So, he went to sleep. He let his body tune itself back into the best shape possible.

When Han Sen went to sleep, he noticed he was in jail. His limbs were tied up, and he was bound in a crucified position.

Big sky demon was sitting in front of him. She was holding a whip and smiling at him.

Han Sen froze. He now understood things. He looked at big sky demon and asked, "Can you control someone's dreams?"

"This is an easy trick of mine. I am injured, so I need to use your dreamscapes if I am to rest a little. You will not reject my presence here, will you?" Big sky demon crossed her legs and sat on a chair. She looked at Han Sen and smiled.

"I did not agree to your presence here, but you've made yourself comfy here all the same," Han Sen said. He was a little upset.

Big sky demon stood up and walked up to Han Sen. She used her fingers to tilt his jaw. In a seductive tone of voice, she said, "Do not say that. I will pay you rent."

"What kind of rent?" Han Sen tried to control his current dreamscape, but he couldn't do anything. It was like all his powers were gone.

Big sky demon's fingers applied some strength to force Han Sen to lift up his head. Her bright red lips came closer to him.

Big sky demon's red lips were almost going to touch Han Sen's lips, but she slid away past his cheeks. She put them near his ears and said, "You will find the rent I pay to be the most enjoyable."

After that, big sky demon backed off. The scene cracked when big sky demon left. The jail's wall fell away. The environment became empty. Han Sen saw sword air come from the sky.

That sword air was not too fast, but it also wasn't too slow. It was not jittery, but it wasn't smooth. It gave Han Sen a sort of pressure that words could not describe. It was like that sword was able to break his past life. Before 10 million years of lives, it was like he would be killed by that sword.

Using his power, Han Sen changed his reaction. He knew that sword was in a dream, so it was nothing to fear. Yet, that sword was actually bending his will. Han Sen had seen many elites use swords. Six Paths Emperor, Lone Bamboo, and Jian Bu Gu were all top-class swordsmen, but he had never seen a sword this scary before.

He knew that sword was just the illusion of one, but Han Sen felt cold. His mind shifted. As it came down to slash his body, the sword air made him feel as if he was going to die.

“This is the slash Qin Xiu used to strike me with,” big sky demon said with a smile. “If you are interested, I can help you feel it a few more times. You should be happy with this rent I pay you.”

Chapter 3278 Meeting a Life Soul Again

The scary sword air kept slashing Han Sen. Although this was all taking place inside his dreams, it made Han Sen feel physically damaged.

If it was a creature with a weak will undergoing this, even in a dream, their will would be totally broken. They would never wake up, and their body would die. They would be rendered vegetables.

From these sword strikes, Han Sen could gain an understanding of how scary of a foe Qin Xiu was.

Big sky demon told him this was just a random strike from Qin Xiu. A random strike from him was like the striking of the best swordsman in history. Han Sen did not know how strong Qin Xiu might be if he was to become serious.

“It looks like it is not just power I need to improve. It looks like I need to train my will as well.” Han Sen closed his eyes. He kept trying to feel how scary the sword mind was.

Fear could not solve anything. Only deep into fear, where one could understand that fear, could one stop that fear.

Han Sen understood that the sword he saw was just a product of his imagination conjured by big sky demon in his dream. Fighting the real Qin Xiu would be even worse.

When Han Sen awoke from the dream, he did not know how many times he had endured that sword. He now understood the sword mind. If Han Sen used that sword, he still would not be able to reach Qin Xiu’s level.

It was not that Han Sen’s level was not high enough. It was just that he and Qin Xiu were different. That sword was Qin Xiu’s sword. Aside from Qin Xiu, no one else could slash with that sort of sword power. That was because the universe could not produce another Qin Xiu.

Han Sen did not plan on learning how to be just like Qin Xiu. So, he spent time thinking about how he might break that sword.

Zhao Qiu Yi woke Han Sen up. They had already reached the capital of the Han Kingdom. Zhao Ning’er needed to be there for another two days. After the tour was over, they could then push on straight to the Qin Kingdom.

Han Sen and Zhao Qiu Yi disguised themselves as servants. They followed Zhao Ning’er to depart the ship. They knew Zhao Ning’er was very famous in the universe of kingdoms, but it was ridiculous to see how the Han people welcomed her arrival.

It was not just ordinary fans showing up. Even many nobles and royals came forth to welcome her. Even the queen arrived to greet her arrival.

When Han Sen looked at one of them, he was given a fright.

There was a young man who was 15 or 16 years old. He looked ordinary, but he was dressed like a noble. There was an 80% to 90% chance that he was the son of a noble.

Han Sen saw the young man's face and noticed how familiar he looked. It was like he had seen him someplace before. Even with his memory, if he saw the young man, he would not recognize him.

Han Sen observed the young man for a bit. He finally understood why the young man looked familiar.

Han Sen thought, "This guy looks like Sky King from the sanctuaries, but he looked young. He did not look as mature as Sky King."

Sky King was kind of like Situ Xiang. He was one of Ancient Devil's eight generals. He was the leader of the eight generals.

Back then, Han Sen took Sky King and put him and Yaksha into the Cruel Bottle. When Han Sen leveled up, he never brought the bottle with him. He left it for Zero.

Han Sen had not seen Sky King ever since. He had forgotten all about him.

After seeing the young man who looked like Sky King, all of it returned to him.

"Did Sky King reincarnate?" Han Sen wondered. Unfortunately, he could not go back to the geno universe to find out. Otherwise, he could quickly ask Zero if Sky King was still inside the Cruel Bottle or not.

If he really was Sky King's reincarnated form, it would not affect Han Sen. So, he really did not care about it.

It was Ancient Devil, who had escaped, that worried Han Sen a great deal. He did not know what Ancient Devil planned on doing after he escaped. That man would not remain with a low profile. God only knew when he would be able to stir up a storm.

As Han Sen was thinking, he looked past the young man who looked like Sky King. He suddenly looked back and glanced at the young man again.

The young man had some sort of presence. Han Sen looked at that presence twice and noticed it was the same as Chu Yuan and Zhao Ning'er had.

"Life soul! That young man has a life soul." Han Sen's gaze was like that of a spotlight. He looked at the young man and saw that he possessed the presence of a life soul.

Obviously, that young man was another one of Qin Xiu's test subjects.

Han Sen frowned and thought, "He is another young man Qin Xiu selected to be a test subject. It looks like they are all young men. I do not know if it is merely a coincidence that this test subject looks like Sky King or not, but it is a shame that I cannot ask Zero."

Han Sen kept looking at the young man. The young man eventually noticed Han Sen was watching him. He turned his attention toward Han Sen.

Although he was just a young man, his gaze was very strong and intense. When he looked at people, it was like he was looking at someone lower than he was. Han Sen always saw that sort of attitude in Sky King.

Now, Han Sen really did think the young man was Sky King reincarnated.

Seeing Han Sen and the young man look at each other, Zhao Qiu Yi tugged Han Sen's sleeve and said, "Those people there are the Han Kingdom royals."

Han Sen looked at Zhao Qiu Yi and asked, "Do you know who that young man is?"

Zhao Qiu Yi looked in that direction and nodded. "I do not know much about the royals of the Han Kingdom, but I do know who that young man is."

"Oh, that must mean he is famous," Han Sen said. "Is he a prince of the Han Kingdom?"

Zhao Qiu Yi shook her head and laughed. "No, but he is something like that. He is the Han Kingdom's Moon Wheel Princess's future husband. His name is Lin Jin. I have heard he is a commoner genius. When he was born, there was a god tree weird scene. That weird scene covered the sky. A few systems were able to witness it. The Han king saw the scene and sent for some royals to whip up a prophecy about him. Between the Han Kingdom and the Qin Kingdom, they discovered Lin Jin, who had just been born on that planet. They took him to the palace and decided he should marry Moon Wheel Princess. Because he grew up in the palace, he practically became the Han king's son."

Han Sen's heart jumped as he asked, "What was that god tree weird scene?"

Back in the day, Sky King lived in Sky Tree. Han Sen still remembered Sky King's power was called 33-skies power.

"If that Lin Jin is indeed Sky King, what does it mean that Qin Xiu selected him to become a life soul test subject?" Han Sen thought this was rather suspicious.

Zhao Qiu Yi thought for a moment and shook her head. "I do not know. That is all I have heard. You cannot really record a weird scene unless you see it for yourself. No one can know what a weird scene is actually like.

Han Sen looked at Lin Jin. He was interested in him.

Chapter 3279 Ancient Devil's Identity

Zhao Ning'er had become a Break World beast. Her power had become very strong because of that. Her sonic power was scary. Even if she did not deliberately use power and just casually sang, she sounded very magical. Her performances easily affected the hearts of people.

She had a concert in a venue that had the capacity to fit 1 million people. The entire place was full. Many people wanted to buy tickets, but they were unable to. That alone signaled how attractive Zhao Ning'er was.

Han Sen sat in a VIP seat Zhao Ning'er reserved for privileged guests. He listened to Zhao Ning'er sing. He had to confess that listening to Zhao Ning'er was indeed an enjoyable experience. Dong! Dong! Dong!

The concert had only just started when someone knocked on the door.

"Why would someone be here at this time?" Han Sen frowned. The only people he knew there were Zhao Ning'er and Zhao Qiu Yi.

Zhao Ning'er was on stage, and Zhao Qiu Yi was in the same room as him. Therefore, who could have knocked on the door?

Zhao Qiu Yi got up off the couch and opened the door. She looked surprised when she saw the person outside who had come to visit. Even Han Sen was surprised by the visitor. The person was Lin Jin.

Zhao Qiu Yi lowered her head and asked, "Is there something you need?" "I would like to talk with Han Sen in private for a bit." Lin Jin looked past Zhao Qiu Yi as he addressed her. He looked straight at Han Sen. "Let him in," Han Sen said to Zhao Qiu Yi, who was looking a little bit scared.

Zhao Qiu Yi stepped aside. She allowed Lin Jin to enter the room and closed the door behind him.

"Do you know who I am?" Han Sen looked at Lin Jin with interest.

"You are the Qin Kingdom's No. 1 swordsman," Lin Jin coldly said. "You are a scary man that broke Jade Wall City. I do not think many people would not know you, but I know Han Sen is not from the Qin Kingdom. He is a man from the sanctuaries."

Han Sen looked surprised. Lin Jin smiled and said, "Han Sen, can we talk in private now?"

"Qiu Yi, why don't you go outside for a bit?" Han Sen suggested to Zhao Qiu Yi.

Zhao Qiu Yi left. Han Sen looked at Lin Jin and asked, "Who are you?"

Lin Jin walked next to Han Sen and sat down. "Even if you have forgotten who I, Sky King, am, you will not have forgotten who my daughter, Qin Jun, was."

"Sky King, when did you escape the Cruel Bottle?" When Han Sen heard that, he knew for sure that there was an 80% to 90% chance that this young man was the reincarnation of Sky King. Not many

people knew Sky King's daughter was Qin Jun. No one in the universe of kingdoms would have known that. Aside from him being a true reincarnation, there was no other explanation for it.

"I did not escape," Lin Jin said. "In fact, I chose death. I died in a special way. After being reincarnated, I held onto the memories of my past life."

"That is not easy to do. How did you manage that?" Han Sen knew reincarnation required the geno hall. It should have been impossible for a soul to maintain its memories.

"I am special," Lin Jin said. "We can at least say the souls of the eight generals are special. There is, however, something I do not understand. After I reincarnated, I understood the switches between the two worlds. After I received a life soul, I was able to understand something further."

Han Sen looked at Lin Jin and asked, "What is it?"

"Ancient Devil might be like me and was able to retain his past memories. Finding the eight of us from the sanctuary cannot be a coincidence. He had it all planned. It is more likely that he brought us here to kill a god. He had it planned all along. In the end, Azura betrayed him, so the plan failed."

Han Sen always wondered where Ancient Devil was born. Sky King's thought process made sense to him.

"What did the god you guys killed back then look like?" Han Sen had been very curious about this for a long time. Even now, he did not know which God was the one Azura consumed.

"I do not know. I only know Ancient Devil found the eight of us and used our powers to summon a living creature. When that creature appeared before us, it was dying. Even Ancient Devil was surprised by that. He did not expect the god he summoned would look the way it did. Now that I think about it, even though it was a dying god, it still took us a while to kill it. If it was an ordinary god or one that was injured instead of dying, we might have been unable to kill the god."

Sky King did not continue talking, but Han Sen knew what he meant. If Ancient Devil knew the god he had summoned was powerful, then his purpose to summon that god was not for killing him.

Han Sen looked at Sky King and said, "You didn't come looking for me just to tell me this."

Sky King sighed. "If I did not have to, I would not come looking for you. The memories of my past life were sealed during my reincarnation. Without the accident, even if I reincarnated again, those memories will be hard to claim. The life soul the God Chaos Party gave me opened me up to the memories of my past life. That way, I was able to learn about it."

After pausing, Sky King went on to say, "Things like life souls are things the God Chaos Party has under control. Even if I finished combining things now, I would still be controlled by the God Chaos Party. Perhaps you can help me."

"Why would I want to help you?" Han Sen asked with a lift of his lips.

He and Sky King were never friends. In the past life, they were enemies. Even without those circumstances, there was no reason for him to help Sky King.

“I do not know what kind of creature Ancient Devil summoned, but I do know a secret about Ancient Devil,” Sky King said with a smile. “If you can free me from the God Chaos Party, I can tell you a secret you will be interested in learning more about.”

“What secret? Let me hear it.” Han Sen did not believe Sky King

Sky King did not deny his request. He smiled and said, “I discovered this secret shortly after I got my memories back. It has something to do with the God Chaos Party. You are going to love it.”

Han Sen did not think it would surprise him, but he paused for a long time before saying, “I can help you to the best of my abilities, but I must know the secret first.”

Sky King quickly answered, “I went to the God Chaos Party and saw something interesting there. There was an old painting. That painting displayed the God Chaos Party’s old leader, his three vice presidents, and other primary members. There were four core members of the God Chaos Party. I recognized two of them. One of them was Bury Path God. The other one was...”

Sky King paused on purpose. Han Sen asked, “Was it Ancient Devil?”

Sky King nodded. “Yes. The vice president in the painting was Ancient Devil. It had to be him.”

“Ancient Devil was a vice president of the God Chaos Party.” Han Sen frowned.

Chapter 3280 Sky King

Han Sen looked at Sky King and asked, “How do you want me to help you?”

Sky King seemed to have prepared everything. After hearing Han Sen ask that, he replied, “The life souls connect to a soul candle. If the soul candle burns out, then a life soul will return. I have combined with a life soul. If a life soul returns, it means I return too. The best way is to get the soul candle and put it in my hands, but it will be difficult. Qin Xiu has most of the soul candles. It will even be hard for you to get it.”

Han Sen calmly listened to the man. He did not plan on interrupting him. Unless he had come completely prepared, Sky King would not have come looking for him.

“To get the soul candle from Qin Xiu might seem impossible, but I have given the idea a lot of thought,” Sky King said. “As a result, I have found a way that might work. This method, however, might prove risky too. I will need your help to accomplish it.”

“Tell me,” Han Sen said.

Sky King did not hesitate. He spoke what was on his mind. “From my investigations, it turns out the relation between a soul candle and a life soul is like the relation between a puppet and its wires. If they are used well, and you have enough power, you can cut the connection between the two. I have tried many methods to do this, but I have been unsuccessful in cutting the cords. Perhaps the power I control can’t even touch the wires.”

Han Sen looked at Sky King and asked, "Do you think my power can do what yours cannot?"

Sky King nodded. He then shook his head and said, "I don't know. You are different. Your powers have always been magical. You have a power that defies expectations. You're unpredictable and use your reincarnated body. You are very unique, so I think you can certainly give it a try. Having hope is better than having no hope."

Han Sen thought of Bury Path God holding the gene egg. That gene egg had a burning candle inside, so it must have been a soul candle.

"What is a life soul?" Han Sen wanted to get some answers from Sky King.

Sky King shook his head. "I do not know what a life soul is. They have the features of a gene race, but they are different. They are kind of like the beast souls used by humans in the sanctuaries. Again, they are different. After combining with a life soul, both my body and soul will level up in some way. Otherwise, I would not have unsealed my past memories had I not done this."

"When do we do this?" Han Sen asked.

"When you do it, you must use all your power. That is the only way it will work. We cannot be interrupted during this process. I feel like God Chaos Party members are spying on me, so I need to get rid of them. When are you leaving this place? Give me a time and place, and I will get rid of those guards and come look for you."

Han Sen shook his head. "You have a life soul, and they have your soul candle. I do not think losing them will work for you."

"I only need a little bit of time," Sky King said. "When they catch up, our side should bear a result."

Han Sen did not say anything. He established a time and place to meet with him. Afterward, Sky King departed.

Zhao Ning'er's concert was a grand success. She declined the requests of the Han Kingdom nobles to stay behind. She got on a ship and left the Han Kingdom.

"Big Sister, with your power, you are like the singing queen," Zhao Qiu Yi merrily said to Zhao Ning'er. "I am afraid that even if Zhong Li Qing came back to life, he would not be as good as you."

Zhao Ning'er shook her head. "When it comes to the comparison of power, maybe I am no worse than the singing king. When it comes to the knowledge of songs and feelings, I am not as good as the singing king."

Zhao Ning'er really respected the singing king. She did not underestimate the singing king just because she was getting better.

Han Sen was not in the mood to listen to them talk. They had already come to the system between the Han Kingdom and the Qin Kingdom. This was the place where Han Sen and Sky King planned to meet.

Ever since he met with Sky King, Han Sen had been a bit nervous. He could not tell why, but he just felt like this entire thing would yield him a lot of trouble. He did not think Sky King's plan would go according to plan. "Zhao Ning'er, if Lin Jin comes and God Chaos Party people show up, take Zhao Qiu Yi to Jade Wall City's Feng family castle. Do that before you do anything else." Han Sen told the sisters about Lin Jin's plan to meet with him, but he did not tell them about Lin Jin being Sky King in a past life. He only told them Lin Jin was like Zhao Ning'er, in that he was a life soul test subject "OK." Zhao Ning'er could tell Han Sen was not being his usual self, but she did not be nosy or pry into the specifics. Suddenly, Han Sen felt the arrival of a weird power. The ship's door opened up, and Sky King entered. The door quickly closed.

Sky King walked in front of Han Sen and said, "Time is almost up. Let's go now."

Han Sen nodded. He gathered up his reverse Dongxuan Sutra power and forced himself to break the world. He cast the Dongxuan Aura and peered into Sky King's body structure. He wanted to find out the connection between the life soul and soul candle.

After looking closer, Han Sen was able to see something on it. Sky King's body structure was not like an ordinary human's. His body had many weird substances. The substances went against the substance structures of an ordinary human.

What was even stranger was that Han Sen discovered a weird substance releasing a strange, small presence. The presence was seamless and tasteless. It did not move either. It was very weak, so it was hard to find.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura, but he could only see it as if it was there but not there.

When the presence left Sky King's body, it went out into space and vanished. It was just gone.

The endless air kept spreading. Han Sen knew the presence was the connection between the life soul and soul candle. If he cut it, he might end up cutting the connection between the life soul and soul candle.

Cutting the presence was not easy.

Most of the substances in Sky King's body had this presence. To cut it completely, he had to cut out all of the presence from the substances.

Han Sen tried to use Super Spank and break one substance presence. It made Han Sen think it was easier than he initially expected things to be.

The presence was tough, but Super Spank was still strong enough to break it. After breaking the presence, the weird substance stopped releasing air. "You really did not disappoint me." Sky King felt the wires that bound him get cut off. He laughed.

Han Sen was not in the mood to join in with the laughing. He focused his power on hitting Sky King. He cut many presences out.

At this time, the ship moved. It had clearly been affected by some powerful power.

“What is this?” Zhao Qiu Yi looked at the monitors on the ship. Her eyes opened wide as she screamed.