

Chapter 3281

God Chaos Party Assault

A big electric storm was brewing in the space around them. All kinds of colors flowed, veiling the sky.

A ship crew member ran into the room. He looked shocked as he shouted, "Mister, this is bad! We have encountered a giant magnetic storm! The ship is losing control!"

Before he finished his words, the ship's lights turned off. The ship was dark. They then felt the ship go sideways.

Normally, a ship had a gravity system. Even if the ship flipped, a place like a cabin would still enable them to keep their balance. The gravity wouldn't be changed.

Han Sen felt that the ship was sliding. It meant the ship had a big problem. The gravity was no longer working.

The light was quickly in their eyes again. Outside the ship, the magnetic storm was so bright that it was like a window. The colorful lights went past the crystal-like windows. The inside of the ship was now a vibrant shade of hues. They were so bright that people could be blinded.

No matter if it was darkness or strong light, Han Sen would not lose his vision. Through the crystal windows, Han Sen saw the light substance was a creature. It looked like a god dragon. Its body was traveling between the substances, but it showed a part of its body.

"Break World beast." Han Sen saw the creature's presence and recognized what it was.

"It is coming in fast." Sky King frowned. He thought he had lost the one tailing him and would have had more time. He did not expect a Break World beast to come back so quickly.

Han Sen had only just begun. Half of his presence had yet to be cut off.

"Let's just run." Han Sen used the Dongxuan Aura to shield the ship. He wanted to use Galaxy Teleportation alongside the entire ship.

Han Sen quickly noticed that the space there was weird. It was like it was being cut by some strange power. He could not teleport.

Zhao Ning'er's body displayed some weird notes. Her wings spread as she let out a roar. The sonic sound shook the storm away, but there were still a lot of storms raging around them.

"Roar!" A dragon's moan pierced the universe. It went against Zhao Ning'er's voice, making her voice weaker.

Zhao Ning'er raised her eyebrows. She prepared to use her asking heart sounds. Before she spoke, the substance storm started to fade. The ship drove away from the substance storm, but they were no longer in the same system. They had entered a place that had weapons in every direction.

"Soldier Knife Sky!" Han Sen and Sky King's faces changed. The whole ship had been taken to the first of the 33 skies.

Han Sen and the others saw the weapon forest from above. There was a giant, dragon-looking creature hanging there. Its body was wreathed in electricity, and it glowed with a strange rainbow hue. The substance storm must have been created by that creature.

The draconic creature's head looked like a monster. It had long, red hair and three eyes. Its body was inside a shell. It looked like a man, but it was not a man. It looked like a bug, but it was not a bug.

The weird man stood atop the rainbow god dragon's head. He strangely said, "Han Sen, there is a way to heaven you are not walking on. Hell does not have a door, but you are knocking. To be an enemy of the God Chaos Party makes you a very dead man. Do you know how dead you are?"

"Ning'er, protect Qiu Yi and the ship." Han Sen flashed away and flew out of the ship.

"I am going with you!" Sky King flashed and went into the sky.

"So, do you mind telling me what your name? And, if you would be so kind, which position do you hold in the God Chaos Party that you serve?" Han Sen did not start fighting just yet. He merely asked the weird man those questions.

The rainbow god dragon was a Break World beast, but the weird man was not a Break World beast.

"I am God Chaos Party's leader's Shoot Shadow," the weird man proudly answered. "Why are you blocking my way?" Han Sen asked with a smile. He smiled like an innocent bystander.

"Hmph! If it was not for our leader having a big belly, he would have dealt with you already. You should have died a long time ago. Now, you have been interfering in the God Chaos Party's testing scheme. We will not permit you to live a second later. Go and die!" Shoot Shadow spoke very grimly. He touched the rainbow god dragon's dragon horns.

The rainbow god dragon rolled up its body. The rainbow-like substance went everywhere across the land. Han Sen could no longer see.

Sky King looked cold. His body had a weird power arise, but he did not go to attack the substance that was everywhere.

While Han Sen wondered what Sky King was going to do, many weapons suddenly started to moan.

In the next second, countless weapons broke space and arose. They did so like rain in reverse. They came up from the ground, ripping the substance in the sky.

Han Sen looked at the sky, which was full of weapons no matter where one looked. He was given a shock. These were the Soldier Knife Sky weapons. The place had countless weapons available for Sky King and they exploded with scary power. They kept striking the substance storm.

Many weapons were destroyed by the substances, but more weapons broke space and came for them. It was like their stream was endless. The substance storm became weaker.

“Sky King can control Soldier Knife Sky’s gene weapon gene races.” Han Sen felt weird.

Han Sen helped Zhao Ning’er escape the clutch of the God Chaos Party. The God Chaos Party had yet to do anything but touch Sky King’s life soul. The God Chaos Party immediately sent an old leader and a Break World beast after him. That meant Sky King had to be important to the God Chaos Party. He was likely more important than Zhao Ning’er.

Sky King was able to control the weapons that populated Soldier Knife Sky. It made Han Sen wonder whether or not Sky King’s soul was special.

In his past life, he was one of the eight generals of Ancient Devil. His identity was shocking. He might have even had a connection to the 33 skies. If that was not the case, it would be hard to explain how Sky King had the ability to control the weapon gene races that populated Soldier Knife Sky. In his past life, his strongest power was called 33 sky power. The chances were slim for that to be a coincidence.

The substance storm was gone. The rainbow god dragon and Shoot Shadow’s body showed up again.

“You do not have what it takes to kill us yet. If you want to kill us, you’d best go and ask Qin Xiu for help.” Sky King looked at Shoot Shadow.

Countless weapons were aimed at Shoot Shadow and the rainbow god dragon. It seemed that if Sky King used his mind, he could tear their bodies to shreds.

Shoot Shadow was not afraid at all. It was like he knew this was going to happen.

“Lin Jin, I am afraid you have become cocky way too soon,” Shoot Shadow coldly said. He suddenly held the rainbow god dragon’s head. He looked evil and weirdly screamed, “Come on! Light Stream, let them witness your true Break World beast power!”

With the roaring sounds of Shoot Shadow, the rainbow god dragon’s body flashed. It turned into a light-stream dragon spear that was in Shoot Shadow’s hands.

Chapter 3282 Light Stream Dragon Spear

Sky King looked frozen. The presence of the light stream dragon spear made his heart jump. It was a sign that he felt a sense of danger.

After all, Sky King used to be a very strong and powerful person. The moment his heart jumped, he decided he needed to strike first. He was going to suppress Shoot Shadow.

Sky King had only lived this life for 10 years and had not done much, but he had recently received his life soul and got the memories of his past life back. Although he had not brought over many skills to the universe of kingdoms, his life soul was his main battle power.

He was different from Zhao Ning'er. Sky King had not completely combined with his life soul yet. The light stream dragon spear also had not done that either. He was at about the same level as Chu Yuan. He was a beginner Break World person.

A shadow that looked like a demon was behind Sky King. It turned into an empty shadow that was burning him. Suddenly, it made him break the world. His body went through many layers that weirdly showed up on Shoot Shadow. He stepped on Shoot Shadow's horns. "You are too slow," Shoot Shadow coldly grunted. Somehow, the light stream dragon spear had already risen up. It was going toward Sky King's feet. Sky King's feet were pierced. His entire body turned into a shadow.

At the same time, another Sky King shadow appeared behind Shoot Shadow. A hand burning with fire silently went for Shoot Shadow's heart from the back.

"What a scary man. It is no wonder he is the reincarnation of that man. You almost fooled me, but it is a shame that your power is too weak." Sky King's hand was going to strike. Shoot Shadow looked back. His eyes flashed with an evil light.

Although it seemed impossible, the light stream dragon spear suddenly appeared in front of Sky King. The spear struck his hand.

Sky King knew he was unable to avoid it, so he stopped hesitating. A scary power exploded in his hands. He struck the power coming from the light stream dragon spear. He thought there would be a scary shockwave explosion. After the two powers struck each other, not a sound was made. Sky King's hand was sucked onto the light stream dragon spear.

The weirdest part was that Sky King's body glowed with light. It was like he was turning into light.

Sky King seemed as if he wanted to move his body, but he could not get it to work. It was like he had lost control of his body. He kept shaking.

Suddenly, Sky King roared. All the weapons of Soldier Knife Sky arose like a flood to cover the sky and the ground. They were all going for Shoot Shadow.

Shoot Shadow's face did not change. He raised his hand. The light stream dragon spear blocked a few of the weapons in front of him, but the weapons then became like Sky King. They were sucked onto the light stream dragon spear.

In the next moment, something even more strange happened. No matter how many more weapons came, when they touched the dragon spear, they were sucked onto it. Those weapons would then suck other weapons onto them.

In a moment, after countless weapon gene races were sucked onto the spear, they started looking like a spider web. They were all shaking and unable to escape. They could not pose a threat to Shoot Shadow.

“It is futile,” Shoot Shadow said with a laugh. “If you have been sucked in by the dragon spear’s power, you cannot escape. No creature can escape the spear’s power. If it wasn’t for the leader needing you alive, you would already be a dead man.”

Han Sen looked at Sky King’s face. He knew he did not have the power to escape. He pulled out his Inch Grey Sword and used his Dongxuan Sutra’s Break World power.

Shoot Shadow looked at Han Sen’s sword. He curled his lips and said, “Mister Elder’s sword is indestructible. It is a shame its owner is no longer the leader these days.”

“It does not matter who owns it. As long as it can kill people, I reckon it’s a good sword.” Han Sen drew the sword and slashed. He used his Super Spank power. The light stream dragon spear power was weird. Han Sen did not want to waste any chances. He wanted to kill Shoot Shadow with one hit and be done with him.

Shoot Shadow waved his light stream dragon spear. The spiderweb-like composition of weapons started to move. They blocked the Inch Grey Sword.

Katcha!

The Super Spank power gathered up sword air. It instantly destroyed the wall of gene race weapons. Like it was cleaving through a forest of bamboo, it went forth to strike Shoot Shadow.

Shoot Shadow raised his spear to fight. The Inch Grey Sword struck the long spear’s pole.

The very powerful pole, which looked like it was clad in dragon scales, was cut by the Inch Grey Sword but did not snap. Almost at the same time, Han Sen felt a weird power surge through the Inch Grey Sword. It made his body very soft and numb. He was getting sucked toward the spear. The power inside him became light. It was going away. It gathered on the light stream dragon spear. Shoot Shadow was surprised by this too. Upon seeing the light stream dragon spear’s wound, he felt relieved. It made him weirdly laugh. “Fortunately, you can’t fully use the power of the Inch Grey Sword. If you could, that would have been quite dangerous for me. Right now, it seems as if your life is in my hands. If I want you to live, you will live. If I want you to die, you will die. Mister Elder only wanted Lin Jin alive. He did not say anything about keeping you alive.” Han Sen was not in the mood to listen to that man’s crap. He gathered up power to try and get away from the dragon spear’s weird force of suction. The more he struggled, the harder it sucked him in. The more power he used, the number his body felt. His power was going away. Han Sen used the Blood – Pulse Sutra and the Dongxuan Sutra’s Break World powers. There was no point in doing so. It just led to more power abandoning him.

“Stop squirming! Trying to resist is useless. Any life force that touches the light stream dragon spear will get all of its power sucked dry. The stronger your energy is, the better it will be for the dragon spear. It will only become stronger. Although the dragon spear only has a 36% Break World rating, even if a Break World elite with a 60% Break World rating touched it, they would not be able to escape its power.” Shoot Shadow weirdly laughed and asked, “Why don’t you just wait here and let it suck you dry?”

Han Sen frowned and did not speak. He thought, "Using the Dongxuan Sutra's Super Spank to attack dealt good damage to the light stream dragon spear. That means the Dongxuan Sutra power can destroy the dragon spear's power. After touching the dragon spear, the sword feels like it has been glued to it. I cannot use my power. If the Dongxuan Sutra power was stronger, perhaps I could snap the dragon spear with a god weapon."

Han Sen used the Dongxuan Sutra's Break World power to the max. Despite that, he could not escape the sucking power of the dragon spear.

"If I could use my Dongxuan Sutra's break world power at 30% and make it solid, it should not be difficult to break the dragon spear. What will I have to do to get the Dongxuan Sutra's Break World power to operate at 30%?" Han Sen was annoyed.

The Dongxuan Sutra had only just broken the world. He wanted to get it to 30% but doing that was very difficult.

Chapter 3283 Violent Suppression

"Getting locked on by the dragon spear's power is something not even a real God Spirit can escape. You should just concede." Shoot Shadow used one hand to hold the dragon spear. The other hand generated a weird, dark power.

The dark shadow-looking power did not come from the dragon spear. It was Shoot Shadow's Break World power.

Back in the day, the God Chaos Party and the God Spirits had separated. They even forced the last geno hall leader to reboot the universe. That alone showed how scary the God Chaos Party was.

Elites that were able to survive a reboot were all scary existences. Although their powers could not be restored to their greatest condition, they were not likely ordinary creatures.

Shoot Shadow's hands lunged out to grab Han Sen, whose power was stuck to the light stream dragon spear. He could not use his hands to block him. Shoot Shadow's black flame-wreathed hand did not attack Han Sen. No power landed on Han Sen either, but his neck was delivered five fingerprints. It was like someone had tried to throttle his neck.

If one looked at Han Sen's shadow, one saw a black-armed shadow grabbing his neck. "You defeated Bury Path God. I thought you were someone great, yet this is all you have been able to do. Bury Path God is really becoming quite useless now." Shoot Shadow's hands looked like they were clutching nothing, but Han Sen's neck looked like it had been grabbed by an invisible hand. His skin was starting to cave in.

"I am not a cool person," Han Sen coldly said. His body turned into an ice jade color. His hair looked like ice coming down. His skin was like snow. He looked really holy.

Even his face started to change. His facial structure was very clear and well-defined, but it didn't appear feminine. His entire body released a holy light. It was like some holy god had walked out of a snow world.

Upon seeing Han Sen in such a condition, even Zhao Ning'er, who was on the ship, felt a bit ashamed. It made her wonder how someone so holy-looking could exist.

Shoot Shadow coldly laughed, but his laughter quickly disappeared. Han Sen's body released a holy light that made his shadow fade. It was then expunged.

"How is that possible?" Shoot Shadow Elder screamed. He looked at Han Sen in a state of shock. "How can such pure power exist in this world? Even the black shadow cannot accompany it. Even the main god of the 12 Annihilation classes, Light God, can't be that pure."

His power enabled him to control the shadows of the world. Now, Han Sen's body was too holy to even cast a shadow. It made Shoot Shadow's power completely vanish.

"If there is no light, there is no darkness. Light and dark are two sides of the same coin. Light God is not holy. Do you not understand that?" Han Sen looked at Shoot Shadow Elder calmly. The hand holding the Inch Grey Sword started to brim with power. The Jadeskin in Break World mode created a scary body power. With the Break World power of the Dongxuan Sutra and Blood-Pulse Sutra, the three Break World powers ran in tandem with each other. It took Han Sen to another level.

Katcha!

Previously, he had been shut down by the dragon spear. The Inch Grey Sword, which had been unable to move, started to move again. It pushed the spear's shaft away. The spear's shaft was delivered a crack.

Han Sen's Break World power was not solidified, but three Break World powers created a pool of power that was big enough to suppress his opposition. Although the dragon spear's power was already solid, it was not enough to combat Han Sen.

It did not depend on the Inch Grey Sword's sharpness or require a powerful force of impact. It was just a pure crush of power.

A sharp sword easily cut wood. A hammer easily broke stone slates. If the sword just touched the wood, it was difficult to leave a mark on it. If the hammer was set on a stone slate, it was unlikely it would be damaged.

Han Sen was using absolute power. He was like a giant compactor machine that could crush everything

“Impossible... Your break World Power is not solid yet. How can you have such a powerful power? How is that possible?” Shoot Shadow watched the dragon spear be broken by the Inch Grey Sword. He was very shocked.

Although the Break World rating did not accurately define the differences in absolute powers, when the dragon spear’s power clamped down, not even something that had a Break World rating greater than the dragon spear could escape its grasp or deal damage to it.

Yet, Han Sen had been able to suppress it. How scary was that power?

Shoot Shadow only used one hand to grab the dragon spear. Now, he had to clutch the dragon spear with both hands. He pushed all of his power into the dragon spear to fight Han Sen.

Even so, Shoot Shadow’s hands were crushed. The cracks in the shaft were becoming more severe. The Inch Grey Sword’s blade pushed deeper. Half of the shaft was cut through.

In the 33rd sky, Bury Path God and many other members of the God Chaos Party were watching this fight unfold. A scary creature said, “It looks like Shoot Shadow is going to die. Should we go and help him?”.

“Why would we help him?” another creature asked. “He gave up and decided to support Qin Xiu. It is beneficial for us if he dies here.”

“You cannot say that. After all, this is the 33rd sky. If Shoot Shadow is killed here, it is still a grand shame for us.” The scary creature hesitantly added, “Plus, if we do not save Shoot Shadow, things will become too obvious. Qin Xiu will not use us anymore. It will be harder for us to accomplish things.”

“What do you think, Bury Path God?” All of the scary creatures looked at Bury Path God.

Bury Path God looked at the video stream playing in a mirror. He coldly said, “It is only just Shoot Shadow. His death won’t matter to us, but I am interested in Lin Jin. Although Qin Xiu gave us the same amount of life souls, it seems fair. I always thought the life souls they had were different from the life souls we have.”

After pausing, Bury Path God looked at Sky King and went on to say, “Plus, after Zhao Ning’er’s incident, Qin Xiu did not even bat an eyelid. Now, with something happening to Lin Jin, Qin Xiu was willing to send out Shoot Shadow and the stream light dragon spear. Do you not think that is rather odd?”

A scary creature thought, “Bury Path God is right. This is so weird. Does Qin Xiu not trust us? Is that why he gave us weaker life souls?”

“I want to know the answer to this too.” Bury Path God looked at Sky King.

Katcha!

The Inch Grey Sword split the dragon spear in two. The light stream dragon beast that had become a dragon spear was broken. Its power went back to Shoot Shadow.

When the dragon spear broke, the dragon spear that had snatched all the weapons and Sky King let all of its captives go free. A voice played in Han Sen's head. It was an acoustic he had not heard in a long time.

"Break World beast hunted: light stream god dragon. Got light stream god dragon beast soul. Got Break World gene."

Chapter 3284 One Sword Power

A crystal shaped like a tear fell out of the broken dragon spear. Han Sen grabbed the crystal while he kept slashing at Shoot Shadow with the Inch Grey Sword in his other hand.

Shoot Shadow was shocked. His body turned into a shadow. No matter how much he tried to run, he could not escape Han Sen's Inch Grey Sword. It was like the sword had locked onto him.

The Inch Grey Sword was about to strike down on Shoot Shadow's head. Although he was a Break World elite, he probably could not block the sheer sharpness of the Inch Grey Sword.

Bzzt!

As the sound of the sword striking down was heard, a sword light appeared. It was like it pierced through eternity. It came down on the blade of the Inch Grey Sword.

Han Sen froze. He recognized that sword strike. In his dreams, he had fought against this sword many times. This was the sword big sky demon had shown him.

She had shown him this many times in his dreams. When Han Sen saw this sword for the first time in reality, he felt afraid. Still, he had the resolve that denied him from falling back.

An amazing power exploded. Han Sen used a sword instead of his knife. He slashed out with his sword, going toward the sword light that looked as if it could shred anything and everything

Dong! Han Sen and the Inch Grey Sword were knocked backward by the sword light. The sword light power did not stop there. It kept trying to suppress the Inch Grey Sword.

Boom!

Han Sen's body hit the forest of weapons. He created a trench in the ground that was 10,000 miles long. Many weapon gene races were hit and sent flying everywhere.

A giant stone hole was visible at the end of the trench. Han Sen stood in the stone hall with both of his hands holding the Inch Grey Sword. His body was adorned with the Dongxuan Armor. His gauntlets started to show signs of cracking. More cracks were appearing closer to his hands. Pieces of armor on his fingers started falling off.

The sword light was still in front of the Inch Grey Sword. A powerful pressure made the Inch Grey Sword fall back inch by inch. Han Sen's were shaking as he held his sword.

He had finally experienced the sword, so he now knew its true power. It was no wonder big sky demon, who was an evil existence, had been heavily damaged by it.

The big sky demon had a Break World rate of 90%.

Han Sen's body was a mess. It was like his organs were breaking. The sword light did not get any weaker either. It was getting stronger.

"Roar!" Han Sen made a roaring noise like a beast. He suddenly slipped into his Super God Spirit mode. The Inch Grey Sword in his hands developed a white power. He stumbled back a little and slashed the sword light down. He finally shook away the sword light. "Go." Han Sen gnashed his teeth and ran to the ship. He punched and ripped space. He punched a path through Soldier Knife Sky and the universe of kingdoms. He pushed the ship away and stayed with it.

Sky King heard Han Sen shout and saw him do that. He did not dare stay either. He raced into the tunnel as well.

"Do you want to run? It is not that easy." Shoot Shadow screamed weirdly. He became countless scary shadows. He kept trying to hit Han Sen, Sky King, and the ship. Sky King's shadow was stopped. He had to use skills to deal with the shadows.

Han Sen was injured. He used all of his strength to break a tunnel. He pushed the ship forward but did not have any extra power to deal with the shadows.

Ding!

The sound of music was heard. It was like a wave that aided in shaking the shadows away. A phoenix head harp flew out of the ship. It floated behind Han Sen. The strings moved on their own. It kept producing scary harp sounds.

Han Sen forced himself out of the Soldier Knife Sky. He grabbed the phoenix head harp. His body flashed onto the ship. He grabbed Zhao Qiu Yi and used Galaxy Teleportation to flash away.

God Chaos Party was after Han Sen and Zhao Ning'er. If they were not on the ship, the people on the ship would be safer and permitted to live.

Han Sen used Galaxy Teleportation even though he kept losing blood. Although that was the power of the Blood-Pulse Sutra, he could not stop the blood.

It was unknown how many systems they teleported away to. When Han Sen could no longer hold on to the damage brought on by the teleportation, he fell out into space. The sword light was like a ghost surrounding him. It broke space and came down.

Han Sen could not keep his Super God Spirit mode on. His body was injured. He had many ideas as the sword light came striking down.

The phoenix head harp string moved. The music was so loud that it was like a storm with raging thunder. It created shockwaves against the sword light.

The sword light was like a sharp blade slashing at the waves. It ignored the sonic wave power. It slashed down, trying to slash the phoenix head harp.

Han Sen imagined that slash could kill Zhao Ning'er. She had a Break World rate of over 60%, but she could not withstand such power.

When she touched the sword light, Han Sen felt the sword light bear a power he was familiar with. It was the black crystal armor's power.

The black crystal armor had repeatedly helped Han Sen when he was growing up. Now, it had become his greatest issue. It was like a reaper's scythe that killed people.

Han Sen knew he would have to overcome this one day. Otherwise, he could not take back the black crystal armor from Qin Xiu. He would not survive if he didn't.

The sword light touched the harp, and the harp broke. It was unable to stop the pursuit of that sword light. The sword light was going to land on the harp.

Han Sen growled. The Inch Grey Sword trembled. The cells on his body were shaking and crying

Han Sen had no other choice. He had to take the sword. He had to live. The only way to do that was to fight.

"Do you want me, Han Sen, to die? That is not done so easily!" Han Sen's body was heavily damaged, but a weird power exploded. It was The Story of Genes power. More specifically, it was The Story of Genes' power in reverse. The power of The Story of Genes was not suitable for fighting. The increase in battle power was not so strong.

The reverse The Story of Genes was different. The Story of Genes in reverse had a destructive power. Han Sen only ran it for a second, and he almost blew up and died. How scary was that power? Han Sen now had no choice. He had to try and use the reverse version of The Story of Genes. He needed to see if his body or the sword would blow up first.

He wasn't sure if the reverse The Story of Genes power could fight the sword light. Han Sen did not know what the result of this action would be, but he had no other choice. Qin Xiu's sword was too strong. It was not just a display of Qin Xiu's strength. He was also wearing the black crystal armor, which went against the sky. As the former owner of the black crystal armor, Han Sen knew how scary the black crystal armor was.

Pang! Pang! Pang! Han Sen's cells exploded. His entire body was like it was exploding. His flesh and bones almost blew up.

Han Sen completely ignored his breaking body. He was bleeding. His hands kept bleeding blood. He held the Inch Grey Sword and slashed at the sword light.

Chapter 3285 Getting a Spirit

Boom!

The sword light was destroyed. After its destruction, a bloody mist appeared in its absence. But that also faded away, as did the presence of Han Sen and the two Zhao sisters. They were all gone.

The many scary creatures of the 33 skies were shocked. Qin Xiu's sword was frightening. How could anyone not be afraid of that?

Although Han Sen was someone capable of defeating Bury Path God, he could not block Qin Xiu's sword light. And this made Bury Path God and the other God Chaos Party members look ashen.

In an old tower, Qin Xiu's eyes looked a little weird as he said, "He broke the sword light. This man is interesting. It looks like the black crystal armor chose to hide inside him for a reason."

Suddenly, Qin Xiu looked as if he was in pain. His body started to shake as he tried to handle the pain. He stood where he was for quite some time.

"He's trying to get control back. It's a shame that the things in my hands cannot be reclaimed and controlled by others." Qin Xiu looked very tough. He let the pain spread, but he never moved.

On a small, nameless planet, Zhao Ning'er was looking more than a little pale. Her white clothes were dyed red.

"Sister, are you okay?" Zhao Qiu Yi scrambled over to get a look at Zhao Ning'er and asked about how she was faring. A worried look was scrawled harshly across her face.

"I am fine." Zhao Ning'er shook her head. She turned to look at a shadow that was inside the cave along with them.

She was not all that injured. Her wounds were superficial. They paled in comparison to the injuries of the person who was beside her in the cave. Compared to his wounds, her injuries were practically nothing.

Zhao Qiu Yi peered at Han Sen with profound worry. Her worry was immense due to the state he was in compared to her sister. His condition was very poor. After seeing him, there was nothing short of what one might call scary.

Han Sen's arms looked like they had exploded. He had massive wounds everywhere. His body was like an open pomegranate. The only good thing about it was the fact that Han Sen's blood was crystallized. It was frozen inside his veins, refusing to come out.

"Is he still alive?" Zhao Qiu Yi looked at his body, unaware of what she should do. Any other person who had been hit like that would have died a million times over by now. He didn't look alive.

"I think he is still alive." Zhao Ning'er was not so sure. There was not one speck of Han Sen's body that looked fine. Even all of his organs were injured. It was like he had been blown up. No organs were running normally inside his body.

But Han Sen's presence had not faded away. Aside from that, he looked like a dead man.

A white half-burned candle was burning on Han Sen's head. If Zhao Ning'er and Zhao Qiu Yi moved closer to Han Sen or the white candle, their minds got messed up. Not even Zhao Ning'er could get close. They did not know what that half-burned candle would do.

Zhao Ning'er knew the half-burned candle had flown out of Han Sen's body. Since it was something that belonged to Han Sen, they did not think too much of it.

They could not see how scary the candle was. Otherwise, they would not have dared to stand where they were.

The half-burned candle was on Han Sen's forehead. The flame was like a ghostly blue fire. It was like countless souls were crying in the fire.

In the Qin Kingdom, people only knew this half-burned candle was called Mirror Moon. It was able to revive people. They did not know that the candle required souls to burn.

Where Mirror Moon was, if a creature died, their souls would be attracted by the fire. They would not go to the geno hall to be reborn. They vanished from the world.

Mirror Moon's appearance there was not going to help Han Sen. It had no connection to him. To the candle, Han Sen was just any other creature. He might as well have been a dog or a cat. Mirror Moon would not distinguish the two. It was just for storing food.

Mirror Moon flew out on its own because it felt Han Sen's soul leaving his body. That was why it had flown out. It was waiting for the soul to be sucked into the light.

The soul had no form or texture. It was lighter than anything in that world. When a spirit left its body, it flew out. It would float into the geno hall.

The universe did not have a difference between high and low or left and right, but the direction of the geno hall was up when it came to spirits.

When people had a weak life force, their souls lost power and would start to ascend.

Han Sen's life force was very low and had reached that point. He was practically a dead man. Despite that, his soul did not leave his body.

Mirror Moon was waiting for Han Sen's soul to leave, but it did not.

Mirror Moon was confused by this. Its fire kept waving. It was trying to draw Han Sen's soul out of the lifeless body.

Usually, Mirror Moon would not do this. That was because spirits were everywhere in the world. It did not need to do it. It did not need to steal souls from a living creature.

In the universe, creatures could die any second. Countless numbers of souls could be used at all times. But Han Sen's soul was very enticing for Mirror Moon.

His body was obviously dead, but his soul had yet to rise up. The Mirror Moon candle's flame blazed brighter. It had a weird blue color. It attracted a lot of souls. It was trying to take Han Sen's soul.

If Zhao Ning'er and Zhao Qiu Yi could see souls, they would notice the souls around the planet were going into the candle's fire like the tide of the sea. Many souls were being sucked into the fire to burn. Crying noises were made, the likes of which could make people's teeth chatter.

But they did not see anything. They only felt the cold of the cave give them goosebumps. The temperature of the cave, however, was not cold.

No matter how much the Mirror Moon candle exploded and spirits from another system came, Han Sen's soul did not move.

Mirror Moon was so confused by this. It had lived for a billion years, but it had not experienced this before. All creatures or spirits were beings of freedom. When they lost their life force, they would leave their own bodies. Han Sen's body no longer had a life force. Why his body did not ascend was a mystery Mirror Moon was unable to grasp.

Mirror Moon was not human. It did not have emotions as humans did. It would not be curious about why that was, but it felt Han Sen's spirit would help it. Because Mirror Moon could not attract Han Sen's soul, it went to Han Sen.

It had never taken a soul from a living thing before, but Han Sen did not seem to be alive. So Mirror Moon wanted to try and take his soul.

The candle landed atop Han Sen's forehead. It was bloody. His skull was cracked. One could see thick brain juice inside it.

After the candle was on it, there was a sizzling sound. It was like skin getting burned by metal.

Chapter 3286 Difficulties

The candle looked like a ghostly flame rising up. It covered Han Sen's entire body.

The candle could not burn anything solid, but it could burn souls. No matter how strong the body was, it could not really protect someone's soul.

Han Sen, however, seemed to be the exception. He had a Super God Spirit mode. His body and soul could not be separated. That was why his soul had not left his body and ascended.

Many people who came from the sanctuaries had Super God Spirit modes, but the Super God Spirit mode itself was different. It had many different elements.

Like Han Sen, his Super God Spirit mode was unique. Even Littleflower and Ling'er, who had his genes, both had different kinds of a Super God Spirit mode. It made their bodies able to become spirits.

Mirror Moon needed spirits. It did not need bodies. That fire was useless for the body. It created a problem for it.

Han Sen's body and spirit were the same, but Mirror Moon only burned spirits. When the fire wrapped up Han Sen's body, it had reacted to the candle although it should not have. Zhao Ning'er and Zhao Qiu Li watched Han Sen's body become wreathed in fire. They did not know what to do about the curious thing. They had no clue if Mirror Moon was being cruel or nice to Han Sen. It was a mystery to them. Therefore, it was difficult for them to decide what to do about it.

Zhao Qiu Li looked at Zhao Ning'er. With a face full of concern, she asked, "Is Han Sen going to be OK like that?"

"That half-burned candle came out from Han Sen," Zhao Ning'er said. "It is an item he owns. I do not think it will harm him. Besides, he is dying. Let's just see if he can be fixed by this thing or not." The two of them were frozen as they watched the candle set fire to Han Sen's severely injured body. The muscles and fat beyond the wounds were being ravaged by the flames of the candle. They were on fire.

Han Sen's broken and out-of-shape body was hastily burning

"Sister, is this really OK?" Zhao Qiu Li looked at Han Sen's burning body with a feeling of grand uncertainty.

"Having a reaction is better than him being simply dead," Zhao Ning'er said.

His body continued to burn. The bones and flesh did not burn very fast. Flesh kept smoldering, releasing a lot of smoke. That was the dirt Mirror Moon was unable to absorb.

Han Sen's body was not reacting to this. After it was set aflame by the peculiar candle, it started to protect itself. A white color started to spread. It tore through the suppression rules of the universe. Han Sen turned into a Super God Spirit.

The power of the Super God Spirit, combined with the fire of the Mirror Moon candle, did not disable the fire. That was because the body was a spirit now, and it made the ravaging flames worse.

That was not exactly a bad thing. In Super God Spirit mode, Han Sen's will returned.

Now that Han Sen could see his shape, he was in shock. The way in which his body had been broken was totally obscene. If he was a normal person, he should have died a few hundred times from the wounds he had incurred.

Even a human like him, with a body that had almost reached the highest point of evolution, would never wake up unless they had a Super God Spirit mode.

Only in Super God Spirit mode was he able to just about live.

That was thanks to the Mirror Moon activating his Super God Spirit mode. Had it not done that for him, Han Sen would have been a dead man.

Mirror Moon had given Han Sen another chance to live. It also brought Han Sen another big crisis to overcome. The scary fire kept burning Han Sen's soul. Even his Super God Spirit mode could not fight things.

"What is Mirror Moon? Even my Super God Spirit mode can burn." Han Sen was shocked. He knew this was not the time he should spend being curious. He had to find a way to sort out the trouble he was in.

Han Sen felt happy that under the influence of his Super God Spirit mode, his geno arts could still be used. He quickly used another geno art to douse the flames.

It was a pointless effort though. The fire seemed to be latching on to the Super God Spirit mode. No other type of power could affect the fire. He could only use the Super God Spirit mode to fight back.

"What is this thing?" Han Sen had a grand headache come on.

It would be fine if Super God Spirit mode could restrict the fire, but the Super God Spirit mode was restricted by the fire. If this kept going, Han Sen would burn away into dust. He would not even have a chance to reincarnate.

Han Sen was wreathed by the fire. He kept feeling the pain that was deep in his nerves. He tried every way possible, but nothing would work. The Super God Spirit mode was becoming weaker and weaker.

"What do I do?" Han Sen's heart cycled through many different ideas, but none of them worked.

"Big sky demon... Where are you?" Han Sen tried to call out for big sky demon. Perhaps the old monster, big sky demon, who had lived for countless years, would know how to deal with Mirror Moon.

Big sky demon did not respond to him. Han Sen did not know big sky demon was still badly wounded. She was living in Han Sen's dreams. Unless Han Sen went into his dreams, he would be unable to see big sky demon.

Han Sen's spirit was being burned. It was so painful that it could not be described. Every second was like a century. Han Sen could not endure the pain. He was unable to see a way out of this, and that was driving him insane. "Am I going to die here?" Han Sen thought of Ji Yanran. He thought of his son, Littleflower, and his daughter, Ling'er. He even thought of his mother, Luo Lan, and his dad, Han Yufei. He had many things left unfinished.

No matter how much he did not want to die, he did not have the power to reverse his situation.

To Qin Xiu, Han Sen was just an accident. He was just a guy who could not control the black crystal power and let the black crystal armor let him handle things.

Aside from that, Han Sen was nothing to Qin Xiu.

The humans from the sanctuaries were not created by Qin Xiu. They were products of World King God, who had Qin Xiu's body and the crystallizers. In the sanctuaries, humans were not pure. He never even cared for the Qin Kingdom's pure humans, who had Qin Xiu's blood.

Han Sen was just the product of an accident. He kept on fighting to survive. He tried everything he could to survive.

“What do I do? What else can help me?” Han Sen brought out every item. Every item was the same. They did not work.

Even the demon god sword’s power did nothing to stop the fire.

Zhao Ning’er and Zhao Qiu Yi watched Han Sen throw all of his things out, but none of the items were burned by the fires. Only Han Sen’s body was burning. It was very weird.

It was a shame they still did not know what was going on.

Zhao Ning’er noticed something was wrong, so she asked, “Han Sen, do you need my help?”

Chapter 3287 Ultimate Reverse

“Use your power to help me put out the flames that wreath me or break the half-burned candle,” Han Sen said to Zhao Ning’er.

Zhao Ning’er immediately turned into a phoenix head harp. She plucked her strings and made the asking heart sounds go to the half-burned candle, but the powerful harp sounds went through the candle and assaulting fire. Mirror Moon was not impacted in the least.

Han Sen, who was already very weak, was affected by the harp sounds. “Don’t move!” Han Sen immediately shouted. After this hit, he knew Zhao Ning’er’s asking heart sounds were useless against the candles. If this carried on, she would hurt him.

Han Sen pulled out his Sky God Crown. He used his God of Wealth identity to go to the God of Wealth Temple.

Han Sen was instantly sent back. He took off the Sky God Crown.

The fire almost incinerated the God of Wealth Temple. If Han Sen had not left there quickly, the entire temple would have been burned to the ground. Han Sen kept cycling through his inventory. They were all useless. Han Sen threw them all on the ground. There was one thing Han Sen pulled out that made him stop all motion.

Han Sen pulled out a weird gene egg. The gene egg was half white and half black. There was a white dot inside the black part and a black dot inside the white part. It was the Ultimate Egg Han Sen had recently come into possession of.

Han Sen had brought out many items. Even the Inch Grey Sword did nothing to damage the fire. When that Ultimate Egg touched the fire, there was a change.

Han Sen clearly felt that the Ultimate Egg had something that resembled a heartbeat. The black and white tai chi symbol on it was spinning Han Sen was like a drowning person gripping onto the lifesaving

rope as best as he could. He did not move. He just held the gene egg and hoped that Ultimate Egg would save him and allow him to live.

The Ultimate Egg reacted, but it was unable to help Han Sen out of the situation he was in. The tai chi symbol spun slowly. It did not fight or absorb the fire.

Han Sen put his power inside the Ultimate Egg. The Ultimate Egg still felt useless. Even the Super God Spirit mode could not prompt a reaction from it.

Plus, Han Sen was really weak. As a result, his Super God Spirit mode was much weaker.

“If this continues, death is the only way forward. Let’s see what happens, shall we?” Han Sen swallowed the Ultimate Egg. It went into his belly.

Han Sen did not have much hope, but he did not want to lie down there and do nothing. To stay there and burn to death was pointless.

When the Ultimate Egg entered his body, it displayed a magical power. It went all over Han Sen’s body. The Ultimate Egg was in the center of his body. His Super God Spirit mode was flipped by the Ultimate Egg. It went from white to gold like a rising sun.

That gold power was something Han Sen was very familiar with. The blonde Qin Wan’er had shown this off many times. This power went against Han Sen’s Super God Spirit mode to produce a reverse Super God Spirit mode.

Han Sen’s body power was reversed by the Ultimate Egg. It became a reverse Super God Spirit mode. The white Super God Spirit mode was replaced by gold, and it was becoming brighter.

Previously, the Super God Spirit mode was restricted by the universe. Now, it had just become a reverse Super God Spirit mode. There were no more restrictions to inhibit him. Han Sen’s body felt a whole lot more relaxed.

“Can the Ultimate Egg reverse Super God Spirit mode?” Han Sen was shocked and happy. Han Sen now understood why some people had bad luck after getting the Ultimate Egg. Ordinary people’s bodies could not accept the reverse power that was suppressed by the universe.

Even if they did not swallow the Ultimate Egg as Han Sen did, carrying it around would affect them. To get restricted by the universe led to unfortunate things, which was fairly normal to see.

Although the Ultimate Egg was not that simple, seeing how it could reverse a power, one could understand how cursed of an item it was.

“Who was the Wu Wei Dao Alpha? Was he really born with this Ultimate Egg?” Han Sen was shocked as he wondered about that mystery.

The reverse Super God Spirit mode was different from the ordinary Super God Spirit mode. Each of them was the opposite of the other.

The Super God Spirit mode was a soft power. When Han Sen's body became a spirit, it gave his body an invincible power. He was not hurt by any type of power.

In the universe, not many powers could hurt him. Not many powers could hurt him in his Super God Spirit mode form. Destroying the Super God Spirit mode was an even harder task.

The reverse Super God Spirit mode was different. Han Sen felt that the reverse Super God Spirit mode possessed some type of suction force. It pulled Han Sen's body into a vortex.

Initially, he was wreathed in the fires of the Mirror Moon candle. Now, he had been sucked into the reverse Super God Spirit mode. Even the half-burned candle was sucked in.

Mirror Moon was sucked into Han Sen's brain, where it still burned. Han Sen's body was filled with fire.

Before, Han Sen was like a burning fire man. Now, he was a human glass bottle that had a fire burning within.

It made Han Sen feel even worse. The reverse Super God Spirit mode consumed Mirror Moon and its fire, but it could not melt it. It was melting in the fire, and it was melting fast.

"Even though the Super God Spirit mode has become a reverse Super God Spirit mode, the mass has not changed. I still cannot fight the Mirror Moon fire." Han Sen was disappointed. The reverse Super God Spirit mode was still unable to save his life.

While Han Sen wallowed in that disappointment, the Ultimate Egg exhibited more changes. The reverse Super God Spirit mode was turning into a Super God Spirit mode.

Han Sen's gold Super God Spirit mode became white again. The difference was that Mirror Moon was burning inside him.

Zhao Ning'er and Zhao Qiu Li looked at Han Sen with shock. They did not know what was going on. They had watched Han Sen become gold and then become white.

Han Sen felt as if he was being played by the Ultimate Egg. The guy before them was able to keep reversing his power. It was like Yin and Yang. To him, it was something that was easy to toy with. Han Sen sometimes had the reverse Super God Spirit mode. Other times, he had the main Super God Spirit mode. They kept changing. It was like they were playing wheel of fortune.

Han Sen was in a terrible state. He was heavily injured, and his powers were weak. He had been burned by the fire for an extremely long time now. He was going to die.

He had been played by the Ultimate Egg, and it was taking Han Sen's life too. His resistance against the damage was failing.

The existence of the Ultimate Egg did not help Han Sen. It actually put him in more danger.

Within that danger, Han Sen gleamed a faint strand of hope.

“If the Super God Spirit mode can break the world, maybe I will have the chance of living...” The Ultimate Egg had disturbed Han Sen’s power. It made him lose his power. At the same time, Han Sen felt the reverse Super God Spirit mode and understood how he might reverse things. For him, this was a chance.

Chapter 3288 Breaking the World Failed

Han Sen knew he did not have much time left. If his power was consumed too much, even if he had a way to break the world with his Super God Spirit mode, he would not have the power needed to break the world.

He needed to let his Super God Spirit mode break the world, but his power was too far depleted.

The Ultimate Egg was still reversing Han Sen’s power. It made him keep switching between the Super God Spirit mode and reverse Super God Spirit mode. When he was in reverse Super God Spirit mode, Han Sen felt its amazingness.

The Super God Spirit mode’s power was invincible. The reverse Super God Spirit mode could consume everything. It felt like the reverse Super God Spirit mode had more of a destructive power, but it was just that the powers were different.

Originally, Han Sen had greatly desired the reverse Super God Spirit mode. The Ultimate Egg’s features enabled Han Sen the chance to claim the reverse Super God Spirit mode.

Even if he was a stupid person, Han San could still learn some things about the reverse Super God Spirit mode. Han Sen, however, was not stupid.

Every time the Ultimate Egg switched Han Sen’s body from the Super God Spirit mode to reverse Super God Spirit mode, he understood something more. He understood the reverse Super God Spirit mode more and more. He was pretty sure he was able to reverse the Super God Spirit mode. But to break the world with it would be a trial and a half.

The difficulties stemmed from the presence of the Ultimate Egg. Breaking the world required a balance of the main and reverse powers. There had to be equilibrium, but the Ultimate Egg kept changing the element of Han Sen’s body. In a situation such as this, Han Sen was unable to find the balance between the main and reverse powers.

Han Sen had zero confidence, but he knew he could not wait any longer. His Super God Spirit mode was weak. If this kept going on, even if he did manage to break the world, he could not do anything to combat Mirror Moon.

“Live or die, this is the moment everything hinges on.” Han Sen gnashed his teeth. When the Ultimate Egg turned his body into Super God Spirit mode, he forced a part of his power into the Super God Spirit mode’s power. It began the process of combining the main and reverse powers.

Because he already had experience with both powers, they combined very well. The two powers were like water and fire combining. The process for them to combine was smoother than Han Sen expected it to be.

Actually, it was not just because of him using the Ultimate Egg. An important reason for all of this was that Han Sen had been raising Wan'er for many years. Their powers extinguished each other. They restricted each other. That made the Super God Spirit mode get used to the reverse Super God Spirit mode's power. At this time, it could be said that the two powers had the basic fundamentals of each other and the ability to mesh well with one another.

This time, it was about feeling and learning. Otherwise, they would not combine smoothly.

It was a surprisingly smooth process for them to combine, but it did not make Han Sen relax. What came next would present him the real crisis.

It only took Ultimate Egg a few minutes to suddenly reverse Han Sen's power. It made Han Sen's power completely reverse.

That was the worst thing that could happen. Initially, Han Sen was forced to generate his Super God Spirit mode's power to combine with the reverse Super God Spirit mode's power. The Ultimate Egg reversed the power, so the reverse Super God Spirit mode's power became the Super God Spirit mode's power. It forced Han Sen to cast the Super God Spirit mode's powers, both the main and reverse versions, and make them combine again. They became two main powers combining, which made the process of breaking the world fail.

"Do it again!" Han Sen did not become depressed or angry because of the failure. This time, Han Sen was forced to cast the reverse Super God Spirit mode's power. He combined with the Super God Spirit mode's power.

The process was just as smooth. After a few minutes, when the Ultimate Egg flipped his powers again, Han Sen had the time of reversal calculated. At that moment, he was able to force his powers to go from the reverse Super God Spirit mode to the Super God Spirit mode.

Fortunately, Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode was not showing any blood. If there was, he would have spilled another three liters of blood.

As he forced his powers to become Super God Spirit mode, the Ultimate Egg's reversal of the powers was slowed down considerably. It made Han Sen's combination of the powers fail once more.

Han Sen kept on trying, but he also kept failing

The Ultimate Egg seemed to have a mind of its own. It was like it was playing hide and seek with Han Sen. He timed the reversal powers a few times, but every time the Ultimate Egg made the switch. It would either go faster or slower. Han Sen was unable to succeed.

Han Sen's body was becoming dimmer and dimmer. He was becoming darker than ever. He knew he was running out of time. In another 10 minutes, his body would be unable to support him in breaking the world.

Aside from keeping on trying, Han Sen had no other choice. As long as he was not dead, Han Sen did not want to give up on living.

The Ultimate Egg was like a naughty child. At least, it was like a very experienced guerrilla soldier. When the enemy approached, they fell back. When the enemy fell back, they chased. Whatever the case, it would not allow Han Sen to find the chance of combining. Zhao Ning'er and Zhao Qiu Yi watched Han Sen's white light and gold light keep swapping. They did not know what Han Sen was doing, but they did notice that the lights on his body were starting to grow dimmer. He looked like he was there but not there. Han Sen's situation had to be a dire one.

Zhao Ning'er frowned as she pondered all of this. She cursed her inability to help Han Sen. Zhao Qiu Yi, on the other hand, was straight-up depressed. After trying again, the Ultimate Egg missed the time to swap its power. Han Sen had a feeling he wanted to scold it, but he did not have the time to scold it.

Han Sen's weaker feelings were becoming stronger. The Super God Spirit mode looked like it was there, but it was not there. It seemed as if it was going to sputter out and disappear.

"F*ck you! If you want to play, I will play with you back!" Han Sen was furious. He cast his power again.

This time, Han Sen did not cast the Super God Spirit mode or the reverse Super God Spirit mode. He was casting the reverse The Story of Genes, which had almost killed him before.

Boom!

After he cast the reverse The Story of Genes, Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode broke. He was like a human nuke. There was a scary explosion.

"If you want to suck, then you can suck. If you want to play, then you can play." Han Sen knew he could no longer survive by doing things normally.

He used the reverse The Story of Genes to blow up his spirit body. He wanted to see if the Ultimate Egg or Mirror Moon could be blown up so that he could live.

Mirror Moon absorbed Han Sen's spirit body power. Now, Han Sen had blown up his spirit body, and Mirror Moon had absorbed the part that exploded.

Mirror Moon was a giant warehouse for spirit bodies. It burned spirits to gain power. After all of these days and nights, it was unknown how many spirits it had managed to collect.

Other people's candles were burning shorter, but Mirror Moon was burning longer. The candle was a pure spirit power after it consumed souls.

Han Sen's spirit body power became a part of the candle. After blowing up, it was like he was lighting up an arsenal. Mirror Moon exploded.

Chapter 3289 Big Explosion

Zhao Qiu Yi and Zhao Ning'er watched Han Sen explode with light. The light expelled was so bright that they could not even open their eyes. There was just bright light. Nothing else could be seen.

After the light dimmed, Han Sen's body vanished. All that was left in the cave were the items Han Sen had thrown around.

"Han Sen... Han Sen, where are you?" Zhao Qiu Yi was in a panic as she called out Han Sen's name.

Zhao Ning'er sighed. "It looks like Han Sen could not make it through. He was so strong, but not even he was able to fight the God Chaos Party. If that is the case, who in this world can hope to stand against the God Chaos Party?"

Although Zhao Qiu Yi did not believe Han Sen had died just like that, the facts were in front of her. She had no choice but to believe and accept it.

Before, Han Sen's body had looked like it was there, but it was not there. It seemed as if it was ready to vanish any second. The last explosion must have used all of his energy. There could not have been anything else left.

"Let's collect his things. I heard he has a daughter in the Qin Kingdom. I can only suppose we should return his things to his family." Zhao Ning'er started to collect his things.

Zhao Qiu Yi was very upset. She looked depressed, but she still had to pick up all the items alongside Zhao Ning'er.

"Hey, hey... You guys, stop acting... Can't you guys see me?" Han Sen stood in front of the pair, talking to them both in shock.

Zhao Ning'er and Zhao Qiu Yi were unable to see Han Sen. They were unable to hear him too. They could not feel his existence.

Han Sen did not believe it, so he tried to grab Zhao Ning'er, who was currently picking up his things. His hands went right through her body.

Han Sen's eyes opened wide. He watched his body go right through Zhao Ning'er's body. He was like a ghost that could not touch anything.

"Does that mean... Does that mean... Am I dead?" Han Sen looked at his hands and body in shock. From what he could tell, everything seemed normal. Aside from him being in a spirit mode, there was nothing else special about his circumstance. He could not accept the fact he was dead.

Han Sen had only just used the reverse version of The Story of Genes. He wanted to expel the Ultimate Egg and Mirror Moon from his body. By doing so, he triggered the Mirror Moon's explosion. It made Mirror Moon explode with the spirit power. It filled up Han Sen's body. He believed he was going to die.

His body was almost collapsing. Even when he used Super God Spirit mode, he was still unable to hold the scary spirit explosion at bay.

Upon his body get destroyed in a big explosion, the Ultimate Egg's power displayed something rather miraculous.

At first, the Ultimate Egg just kept reversing Han Sen's body power. Finally, the Ultimate Egg lured out Mirror Moon's spirit power to reverse it too.

At that moment, the exploding scary spirit power turned into another weird power.

Mirror Moon's power had a soul element that burned everything. When that power was flipped, it created a reverse Mirror Moon power. It became the soul's food.

Han Sen's spirit body, which was going to collapse, had an explosive spirit power to fill him up. Because of that, he recovered his power. Still, the scary spirit powers kept changing him.

Mirror Moon had too many spirit powers. It was hard to imagine the powers with one explosion. Han Sen could not hold against the spirit power. After he had too much spirit power, his body was unable to control a thing. He had changed.

Because the spirit power exploded so fast, and the whole changing progress was done in a second, Han Sen could not figure out what had happened inside his body.

When that was all over, Han Sen noticed his body had completely recovered. He was also still in his spirit body mode.

The spirit body mode was not like the Super God Spirit mode or the reverse Super God Spirit mode.

His body did not have the white spirit light. There was no God Spirit light at all. Han Sen felt like his body was just like he had not entered the spirit mode. Everything was very natural.

In the beginning, Han Sen had not noticed that he was in a spirit body mode. When Zhao Ning'er and Zhao Qiu Yi were not able to see him, they were also unable to feel his presence. It made Han Sen realize there was some kind of problem.

"No. I shouldn't be dead. I have seen dead people's spirits. They have transparent soul bodies with no will. They can't behave like a living thing. They cannot have their own will." Han Sen looked into the sky and was given a fright.

In the past, he only used Mirror Moon's power to see spirits flying to the revealed presence of the geno hall.

Now, Han Sen could see the spirits of the universe flying. He could see the floating emptiness had a geno hall that looked like a god building

Han Sen started to look weird. There were only two reasons why he might be seeing this. One was that when Mirror Moon exploded, the power had filled up his body with its residue to gift him the powers of Mirror Moon.

The second possibility was that he really was dead, which was why he was now able to see everything Han Sen tried to grab the items that belonged to him, but the results were the same as before. He was unable to touch a thing. In spirit body mode, he was unable to use geno arts. It was not like before. He could not back out of his spirit body mode.

“Am I really dead?” Han Sen was frozen as he looked at his hands. He could not accept the fact he was already a dead man.

Zhao Ning'er and Zhao Qiu Yi packed up all the items and were ready to leave. Han Sen hastily followed them. The Zhao family sisters were still unable to see or hear Han Sen even though he was able to see them and hear them.

“If they are going to the Qin Kingdom, I will follow them. Even if they cannot see me, Bao'er will be able to see me.” Han Sen comforted himself.

Although he was unable to use a geno art and his spirit body's power could not alter items around him, as a spirit body, he was able to move quite fast.

Han Sen was worried about not being able to catch up with Zhao Ning'er. He soon realized his worrying had been pointless. Within a second, Han Sen was next to Zhao Ning'er. He was faster now than he was in his ordinary speed.

After trying this a few times, Han Sen noticed that if his heart jumped, his spirit body could reach anywhere.

“I see...” Han Sen's heart jumped. He suddenly appeared inside Jade Wall City's Feng family castle. He was much faster getting there than he would have been by using Galaxy Teleportation.

“Now, this is the real style of travel to reach places.” Han Sen was surprised.

After that, Han Sen started feeling bad again. It was pointless being able to go that fast. He was still just a spirit that could not touch anything. So, what if he was invincible to the world?

Chapter 3290 Geno Hall

Feng Fei Fei and Feng Yin Yin were with Bao'er. They did not tell Bao'er about Han Sen being missing. They were worried about Bao'er getting upset.

Seeing Bao'er merrily eat, drink, and watch her favorite comedies, she looked very happy. Feng Fei Fei sighed and thought, “If something happened to Han Sen, I really don't know how I will explain it to Bao'er.”

“Dad!” Bao'er was watching her comedy show when she suddenly threw away her snacks and jumped. She jumped into the air as if Han Sen was there.

Feng Fei Fei and Feng Yin Yin did not see anything. Bao'er latched onto nothing and fell to the ground. “Bao'er, are you OK?” Feng Fei Fei ran to pick Bao'er up. She looked hurt.

"I am fine." Bao'er's mouth was talking to Feng Fei Fei, but her eyes were looking to where she had jumped. She asked, "Dad, could you please tell me what you are doing right now?"

Han Sen was very happy. Although Bao'er was unable to touch his body, she could see him just fine. Someone was at least able to notice his presence. That feeling was better than winning the lottery.

"I am fine. I don't know why my body has become like this. Aside from you, no one can see me. There is nothing that can touch me." Han Sen explained his situation to Bao'er.

"That is very strange. Why would you even be in such a condition? Why are things like that for you?" Bao'er curiously reached out her little hand to grab Han Sen's body. Just like Han Sen thought, her little hands went right through him.

"Bao'er, again, I feel compelled to repeat the same question and ask if you are OK." Feng Fei Fei looked at Bao'er with profound worry. Bao'er looked as if she was possessed and was talking to some spirit or ghost. Bao'er turned to talk to Feng Fei Fei and Feng Yin Yin. "I am talking to Dad. Do you guys not see him?"

The sisters looked at each other. They then shook their heads. They looked at Bao'er strangely.

Bao'er was talking to Han Sen, and she kept jumping around trying to touch Han Sen. Nothing she tried seemed to work. She could only see him and not touch him.

In Feng Fei Fei's and her sister's eyes, Bao'er's movements made them hurt more. They thought Bao'er must have missed Han Sen so much that she had started to hallucinate his presence.

Han Sen was feeling better. Although Bao'er could not touch him, at least there was someone who knew he still existed. He was not like a real ghost.

"Bao'er, I will be leaving for a while," Han Sen said to Bao'er. "You stay in the Feng family castle for now. By the way, around this time, Zhao Ning'er and Zhao Qiu Yi will be coming here. Please help take care of the stuff they bring you. As for the Inch Grey Sword, you must not draw it. That is a Break World gene. You must keep it safe and secured."

"Dad, where are you going?" Bao'er asked as she blinked her eyes.

"I need to find a way to fix my body." Han Sen looked at the geno hall. If someone was able to help him, it had to be God Hall leader in the geno hall or Night God No Moon. God Spirits were spirits, and God Hall Leader was the leader of all the God Spirits. As for spirit bodies, he likely knew a lot about them. Perhaps he would be able to explain what was happening to Han Sen. Night God No Moon had used the Mirror Moon once before. She had to know more about Mirror Moon. That would help Han Sen understand his situation. What happened to Han Sen's body had to be related to Mirror Moon in some capacity.

Han Sen had no idea where Night God No Moon was, so he decided to go to the geno hall first and try his luck. He hoped he could find something and learn more about what was going on.

He told Bao'er to stay in the Feng family castle. His heart fluttered as he went to the geno hall in space.

The geno hall was in space, but it was not in any defined point in space. No matter where or how one traveled through space, one would never be able to touch the geno hall.

After a brief second of thought, Han Sen had already arrived before the doors to the geno hall.

Han Sen was no stranger to the elusive geno hall. In the geno universe, he had seen the hall many times.

Now, he had another opinion of it.

In the past, Han Sen thought the geno hall was just a hall built atop a pyramid of god temples.

Things were now different. The temple had not shown up, and there was a vortex that was similar to a black hole below the temple.

His spirit body flew around the universe. It entered the vortex and disappeared. The entire geno hall was like a giant beast. It kept consuming souls as if it was a sea.

As he stood in front of the geno hall and saw that the souls beneath his feet look rather like seawater, he thought it was like a vortex. That feeling could not be described.

Han Sen had a weird thought. "The humans of the sanctuaries can accept beast souls. That might be a way to accept souls. That was the direction Qin Xiu' and World King God's research went in. I am now a pure spirit body. Does that mean I am like a beast soul or a God Spirit now?"

After thinking about it a bit more, he felt a little bit confused. "The spirits that enter geno halls... How can they be between two universes? Is the geno hall really like a middle ground between both? Are there some more secrets about the geno hall that I have yet to learn?"

As Han Sen pondered all of that, he heard a "katcha" sound. The geno hall's doors opened. A bright god light seeped out of the widening gap.

Han Sen had seen this god light many times, but he had always been too weak to see through the light.

As Han Sen stood before the door, he was no longer affected by the light. The door was slowly opening, enabling him to peer through the light that was coming out. He saw what was beyond the door.

When the door opened, the spirits that wandered around looked as if they had just been summoned. They stopped being confused. They madly tried to escape the vortex. They scrambled in a bid to reach the door of the geno hall.

The weak spirits were unable to escape the attraction of the vortex. After they struggled a little, they were sucked into it.

The powerful spirits were able to escape the suction of the vortex. They managed to come before the geno hall, wanting to reach the door.

When their spirit body entered the light, it was like ice meeting charcoal. The bodies of the spirits vaporized. Even so, the powerful spirits were still going toward the geno hall's doors. No spirit was able to enter. The god light vaporized each one into nothing. In just a moment, tens of thousands of spirits were vaporized. Their appearance made Han Sen frown.

"The geno hall's job is to keep the universe in balance. Isn't that to let spirits reincarnate? Why would they kill spirits?" Han Sen seemed to doubt what he used to think.

"You finally came." A woman's voice emerged from the god light shining out from beyond the doors.