

## Chapter 3341

### Shaking Power

The purple copper sword proclaimed. "Today, you and I are the only ones who remain in Soldier Weapon Sky. Out of us two final soldiers, one will die whereas the other becomes the leader of Soldier Weapon Sky." "So, I want you to bet with me. If you win, you will become the leader of the Soldier Weapon Sky." Han Sen understood what the purple copper sword meant. The purple copper sword nodded and said, "Because you and I are limited by the rules of Soldier Weapon Sky, we have fetters with the souls of two members of the soldiers. If we live, we live. If we die, we die. If you and I fight, one of us will die. Otherwise, there cannot be a leader of Soldier Weapon Sky. I do have a way to kill members of the soldiers. If we use it, neither of us has to die. So, even if the bet is lost, we do not have to die. All you will have to do is hand over your member of the soldiers. Even if you win, you do not want to stay with her forever, would you? My method can let you sever the connection between her soul and yours."

After the purple copper sword said that, she thought, "That member of the soldiers will be absorbed by me. Even if I lose, you will not get anything. But I, Asura, will not lose."

"Interesting. I do not know what sort of method you are referring to." Han Sen was interested. He did not want the little girl to die, but he did not want to be her weapon for all time. Perhaps the purple copper sword's method was able to help him take the soul mark away from the little girl's soul.

"After we find out which of us is the victor, I will tell you the method," the purple copper sword said.

"Sure." Han Sen asked, "How would you like to bet?"

When the purple copper sword realized that Han Sen had fallen for her bait, she went ahead to say, "Your body is so strong. I believe you are very confident in that as well."

"I am that confident." Han Sen was not holding back. His Jadeskin had a 60% Break World rate. Even Qin Xiu's clone sword was unable to damage him. That alone showed just how strong he was.

The purple copper sword suggested, "In that case, how about you and I suffer the same power attack? We will see which one of us loses."

"A power attack cannot be done by us attacking each other." Han Sen thought what the purple copper sword said was not right, so he frowned.

"Smart." The purple copper sword laughed. "The 33 skies are quite amazing. Many mysterious creatures are roaming the realm, and there are countless mysterious weapons scattered across Soldier Weapon Sky in particular. In the past few days, I was able to find a scary weapon. Its power is very scary. I believe it could destroy everything. You and I should use that for the foundation of our bet. Under its power attacks, we should see which of us will end up falling back first. Are you up for that?"

Han Sen knew the purple copper sword was quite an obscene person. The purple copper sword was not too dissimilar to himself. They would do anything to win. For the sword to so quickly agree to another bet meant there had to be a ploy at play. There was a conspiracy to uncover.

"I want to see what that weapon is first." Han Sen did not dare agree to the sword's terms.

The purple copper sword was quick to answer. "Okay. Come with me."

The purple copper sword started to fly. She flew in a direction of Soldier Weapon Sky.

Upon seeing the purple copper sword fly, the girl had something cross her mind. She grabbed ahold of the black jian. In the next second, the jian started to fly and follow the purple copper sword. Han Sen carried the girl along as he followed after the purple copper sword.

"Little Black, where are you going?" The little girl was carried by the big jian. She knew Han Sen could not answer her, but she asked him anyway.

The jian and a sword flew fast, but they flew for half a day until the purple copper sword finally found a place to land.

Han Sen saw the ground was at the cusp of a valley. He saw a giant hammer. It was grey and black. It looked as if it had been made of iron. It looked very heavy.

It looked mighty enough to crush an entire building even if it were to merely touch it. He couldn't imagine what might happen if it was swung properly.

That scary and big hammer was sitting there in the valley. It made the valley look like a little hole. It was very intimidating.

The purple copper sword did not get close to the hammer. It flew to the nearby spear. The sword struck the spear, and the spear broke in half. Half the spear flew toward the big hammer.

Pang!

The spear was still 300 feet away from the hammer. Suddenly, an invisible power shook it into dust.

"That is a very powerful shaking power," Han Sen said while looking at the big hammer.

The purple copper sword looked cocky. "This big hammer has a scary shaking power. Do you think you are strong enough to go in there with me?"

"Whoever chickens out is a loser, right?" Han Sen coldly asked.

"Yes," the purple copper sword replied.

"In that case, you and I can go in together." Han Sen quickly agreed. He took the girl with him as he approached the hammer.

“OK.” The purple copper sword was happy that Han Sen had agreed. “The big hammer’s shaking power is not enough to break that jian’s body, but the shaking power will keep adding up to become stronger and stronger. The longer it stays there, the greater the shaking power will become. With that continuous buildup of power, it is only a matter of time before your body fails. Do not forget you are also carrying a member of the soldiers.”

A jian and a sword flew toward the big hammer. Even though they were 300 hundred feet away from the big hammer, the jian and sword started to shake. An uncontrollable buzzing noise sounded. Even vortexes were visible in the space around them. Space was twisted by that shaking power.

When that shaking power was there, Han Sen’s body had an ice-jade shield. He kept himself and the girl in it to filter the shaking power away.

The purple copper sword did not use any power. It used its body to fight against the shaking power. The purple copper sword’s sword body kept quivering, resulting in the generation of sword buzzing sounds.

That shaking power was very unique. It was like a shockwave that came wave by wave. The shockwave kept getting bigger and bigger.

When the shaking power was activated, it did not feel difficult to fight back. When the shaking power continuously built up, the shaking frequency and amount were more.

Jadeskin’s structure was very tight. With that shaking power, however, gaps were forming.

The ice-jade shield blocked Qin Xiu’s clone attacks, but it also started to have gaps. While the shaking continued, those marks became more obvious.

“That’s a very powerful shaking power.” Han Sen complimented it, but he was not at all surprised. He used a beehive structure in the ice-jade shield. He stabilized the ice-jade shield to reduce the effectiveness of the shaking power on the ice-jade shield.

Of course, after using the beehive structure, the shaking power could not affect the ice-jade shield much.

The purple copper sword saw that and coldly laughed. “If you think you can block the shaking power like that, you are too naive. This big hammer has more than just shaking power. It has only just started.”

It drew Han Sen there because it knew it could win. The purple copper sword moved and flew to the big hammer.

### **Chapter 3342 First Sky Leader**

Han Sen quietly looked at the purple copper sword. He knew it would have some tricks up its sleeve. If it didn’t have any, it would not have invited him there in the first place. Han Sen knew that, but he chose to remain calm and watch. He did not plan on stopping the purple copper sword. The purple copper sword got closer to the big hammer. It smiled at Han Sen. “With our power, I do not know how long we must wait before finding out which one of us will emerge victoriously. Time is precious. Let me add some fire to the proceedings.”

“Be my guest.” Han Sen did not move. He looked at the purple copper sword. He wanted to see what it was going to do.

If it did not work, Han Sen would not just sit where he was. He would flee. Regarding winning or losing this bet, he did not care. He was not going to do anything even if he lost.

The purple copper sword did not care. It turned around. The sword handle struck the giant hammerhead.

Dong!

When the iron hammer was hit, a shaking noise like thunder sounded. The shaking power grew scarier. It was like a tumultuous sea.

Han Sen could use the ice-jade shield to block the powerful shaking a bit. But within that shaking, there was some sort of power that could shake one’s soul. It ignored the defensive properties of the ice-jade shield and invaded it.

Han Sen’s Super God Spirit mode was very strong. His soul body was solid. The hammer’s soul-shaking was unable to do anything to him, but the girl was not faring half as well. She coughed up some blood, clutched her head, and started to cry.

“That hammer can attack a person’s soul.” Upon seeing the girl in pain, Han Sen was shocked.

The purple copper sword saw that Han Sen was doing fine, which was disappointing. However, it was only a little disappointed. It had not thought that the soul power could totally break Han Sen anyway.

The girl’s painful face lined up with the expectations the purple copper sword had already established. More than anything, it had drawn Han Sen there to deal with the little girl.

Members of the soldiers and holy soldiers had a soul connection. If the members died, the holy soldiers died too. Killing the little girl was easier than defeating Han Sen. That was why the purple copper sword concocted this wretched idea. It let the iron hammer’s soul-shaking power beat the little girl. It did not matter how strong Han Sen was. Ordinary power would not be able to shake the soul away.

Even if it expected Han Sen not to get the girl outside of the power, and he did it, it would be even easier for it to kill the girl.

As the girl bled from her seven holes, the purple copper sword struck the hammer harder. It kept hitting it while saying, “Your body is so strong! Such powerful power does not harm you, but that little girl does not seem to be faring too well.”

“Thanks for asking about her, but I am sure she is fine.” Han Sen suddenly used his Super God Spirit mode. The jian turned into a white color that looked like nothingness. He released a white fire that was burning with the ice-jade shield. He blocked the soul-shaking power and kept it outside.

“Are you Han Sen?” When it saw the Super God Spirit mode, the purple copper sword immediately recognized his identity as Han Sen. It shocked the purple copper sword.

“What if I am?” Han Sen was not surprised. Many people knew him.

The purple copper sword was silent. The reason Asura, the elusive Demon alpha, changed her personality and the way she spoke was because she did not want others to know who she was. She did not expect to meet Han Sen there.

Asura’s power made her very good with the Shura Sutra’s cause powers. It was the Luo family’s Falsified-Sky Sutra. That power could eliminate anything that touched a cause item, but it did not work on pure spirit bodies.

When a spirit died, the spirit in the body would start to reincarnate and restart its life. The karma of the last life was reduced to zero. The soul itself did not have any cause or karma to deal with. It was very hard to have it.

Han Sen’s Super God Spirit mode possessed spirit power. Better yet, it was even greater than that of a spirit. Not even Asura wanted to fight someone with Han Sen’s body.

When this happened, Asura felt troubled. Her Shura powers could slay God Spirits. Against Han Sen, there was no confidence in doing the same.

Han Sen thought the purple copper sword would do something, but the purple copper sword ceased hitting the hammer. It did not make any further acoustics. A while later, it said, “If I give you the chance to become the leader of Soldier Weapon Sky, can you promise me one thing?”

Han Sen was surprised by this turnabout. He did not know what the purple copper sword wanted of him, but he still went ahead to ask, “Promise you what?”

The purple copper sword did not speak. A while later, it said, “Never mind. Even if you did not promise me, you would have to do it anyway.”

After that, it did not care if Han Sen understood or not. Its sword had some spirit light. That spirit light went to the little girl. The purple copper sword flew away.

Han Sen did not understand this. He did not understand what the purple copper sword meant, but he had realized what had just happened. The purple copper sword was gone.

The spirit light entered the girl’s body. The girl underwent some weird changes. Her entire body became riddled with spells.

In that giant Soldier Weapon Sky, countless weapons moaned together. It was like they were welcoming a leader. Even the scary hammer joined in.

At the same time, the geno tablet started to glow. A line of new words appeared.

First Sky Leader: Soldier Holy Spirit

Han Sen saw a sky full of weapon air go to the girl. It surrounded her and went into her body. Her flesh turned into armor.

As one had a closer look at the armor, one could see it was made by many mini weapons. The girl's presence was stronger.

When the girl's body evolved, Han Sen had some power feedback. That power had all kinds of weapon will. It made Han Sen suddenly feel as if he had learned all kinds of weapons' most primitive will and skills.

"Is there this kind of benefit?" Han Sen was overjoyed.

To Han Sen, this knowledge was not all that useful. He already knew how to use many different types of weapons. He had just been given a little bit more knowledge on top of what he already knew. He just knew about more weapon types.

There was a benefit. Han Sen's body was cleansed by all sorts of weapon air. It did not help boost his Break World rate, but it made his body stronger.

In the 33 skies, a light shone on the girl. She had finished evolving and was sucked inside the light.

Han Sen was the holy weapon. He should have been teleported too, but his relationship with the little girl was special.

The girl could not blend his mark into her soul, but he was able to blend her soul mark completely.

Thus, the geno tablet did not believe Han Sen was the girl's holy soldier.

### **Chapter 3343 Half-Man and Half-Beas**

The girl rose up with the light. Han Sen was still down below and in a state of shock. If he was unable to follow, he would be trapped in Soldier Weapon Sky. Han Sen did not say anything. He broke space and tried to follow. He caught up with the girl and went into the light alongside her. The light and the girl's body were transparent, so he could not touch anything. He went right through the light.

Han Sen tried it a few times, but it seemed certain that it would not work. He was unable to touch the girl.

The girl reached out her hand to try and hold onto Han Sen, but that did not work either. She was unable to touch him, and her body was trapped and suspended by that light. She was unable to exit it.

Seeing that the little girl was about to leave Soldier Weapon Sky, Han Sen was both shocked and afraid. He was really angry about this, but he knew he needed to calm down first. The girl was going to leave Soldier Weapon Sky soon. There was no time for him to panic. He was not going to let emotional turmoil cloud his vision and have him squander the chance to fix this.

Han Sen calmed down. He suddenly found a weird movement start to occur inside the girl. That movement was from the girl's soul. To be more accurate, it was Han Sen's soul.

The soul mark had been unable to be refined by the girl. It was in the girl's soul. It kept a connection with Han Sen's soul.

Because Han Sen's emotions were changing, the soul changed a lot too.

Han Sen saw the soul and the girl start to leave Soldier Weapon Sky, so he did not hesitate. He was determined. He immediately used his Super God Spirit mode to activate his spirit body and go to the girl.

The moment the girl left the Soldier Weapon Sky, the soul Han Sen became went into the soul mark he had and vanished with the girl.

The two universes continued having elites trying to breach the 33 skies. They all wanted to assert control over the 33 skies. More and more leaders were starting to appear.

There were far fewer Break World elites in the geno universe than there were in the universe of kingdoms. Regarding the growth, the geno universe was not too bad.

Since the life soul chaos, the 33 skies had returned to their origin. It was through this that the geno universe was able to vastly improve. Many Break World elites appeared. Although their Break World rates were not high, their potential was strong. They improved quickly.

There were geno universe elites, and they had a scary name in the 33 skies. Compared to the universe of kingdoms' elites, they were not too shabby.

Sky Palace Leader Yu Shanxin, Lone Bamboo, Human King, Holy Gourd Vine, Very High Leader, and other elites of the universe were in the 33 skies fighting other elites too. They all wanted to be a supreme leader.

There were now 16 established leaders in 16 skies. Aside from Human King, who wasn't too famous in the geno universe, no one else was able to assert a sky for themselves.

"Where is Dollar? Why did Dollar not come to claim a sky?"

"If Mister Dollar was here, he could conquer all 33 skies."

The geno universe hoped they would have an elite who could become a leader of all the skies, and many put their faith in the return of Dollar. But Dollar was someone who had sunk into the sea. There was no sign of him to be found.

Wang Yuhang looked at Littleflower and complained. "Littleflower, what is your Dad doing? He has been gone for so long, yet he hasn't taken a sky."

Space Garden had many elites wondering about that as well. They pondered why Han Sen had not taken one of the skies. With Han Sen's power, he should have been able to claim a sky.

Wang Yuhang could no longer help it. He stood up and declared, "No. I cannot wait any longer. I am going to the 33 skies to have a look. Let's go and see what San Mu is up to."

Tang Zhenliu grabbed Wang Yuhang and asked, "Go? How are you going to go there? You have not even broken the world. Ordinary Break World beasts cannot get inside the 33 skies, so what makes you think you will be able to?"

Going to the 33 skies was dangerous. Many Break World beasts had already died trying to gain access, failing at its outskirts.

"I have already broken the world," Littleflower said. "You should just let me go."

Han Yan stopped him and said, "Littleflower, you cannot go. What happened to your brother? Auntie is already worried. If you went and died there, your mother would be very sad."

Littleflower looked troubled. Recently, Ji Yanran had expressed a lot of worry about Han Sen. She kept having nightmares. If he vanished again, Ji Yanran was going to be worried even more.

"I am close to breaking the world. Wait a few more days, and I will go when I have broken the world. Let us see what San Mu is doing in the 33 skies." Xie Qing King was looking very confident, and that bled into his speech.

"It will be better to just wait for me," Yi Dong Mu said. "I will probably break the world sooner than you."

Everyone wanted to go to the 33 skies. They kept talking, but none of them managed to break the world. They did not have what it took to go to the 33 skies.

"If there are no other ways, why don't we instead ask for Mister White to go?" Han Yan asked after briefly thinking.

"Stop talking!" Wang Yuhang shouted. "When I said I will go, I will go!"

"I said that if you have not broken the world, you cannot even enter the 33 skies," Tang Zhenliu said. "Stop trying to goof around, Little Uncle."

"I am not messing around," Wang Yuhang said. "I have managed to break the world."

Everyone looked at Wang Yuhang. He was the sort to fool around constantly. He did not practice or kill anything, so there was no way he had managed to break the world yet.

"Little Uncle, this is no joke. There is no exit out of the 33 skies." Tang Zhenliu did not believe Wang Yuhang, which was why he said that.

It was not just him who didn't believe Wang Yuhang. No one else believed him either.

Wang Yuhang sighed and said, "Since there is no one else here, and everyone here is from the sanctuaries, I will not lie. I have been possessed by a life soul."

"How is that possible? This is bad... This is bad..." Tang Zhenliu thought Wang Yuhang was joking. He laughed and moved to pat Wang Yuhang on the shoulder.



His hands did not touch Wang Yuhang's shoulders. They were in the air. As he smiled and spoke, his speech was cut short.

Wang Yuhang's body changed. There was some weird light on him. His head was given a transparent crown. His entire body looked weird. His eyes were given an evil, cold light. His whole form looked a bit evil. He looked like an evil god. It was not like the happy Wang Yuhang he always was.

"How is this possible?" Everyone looked at Wang Yuhang with worry. They did not mind Wang Yuhang becoming a Break World beast, but the will of a Break World beast was obsessed with killing a lot very quickly. They were afraid Wang Yuhang would lose control of himself.

Wang Yuhang shook his head. "Do not worry. I am fine. My will has not been taken by the life soul yet. My body has not completely changed. I am not a complete Break World beast. I am half-man and half-beast."

He mocked himself and said, "It is fine. I am not planning to get married. I can be half-beast. It has saved me some time and spared me from needing to practice. I will not have to work hard. If you guys cannot go to the 33 skies, I will go on your behalf. You guys wait here, and I will go and take a look."

After that, Wang Yuhang flew out of the base.

#### **Chapter 3344 Attacking the 33 Skies**

"Little Uncle, come back as soon as you can," Tang Zhenliu said to Wang Yuhang's back. "We will share a drink when you and San Mu return." Wang Yuhang did not turn around. He raised his right hand to perform an "OK" gesture and flew out of the base. He looked very determined. After he flew out of the base, as Wang Yuhang was going to break space and go to the 33 skies, he felt his legs suddenly become very heavy.

He lowered his head. It was Ling'er holding his legs. He was surprised, so he fell from the air. He screamed.

Wang Yuhang picked himself up off the ground, looked at Ling'er, and asked, "Ling'er, what are you doing?"

Ling'er opened her eyes wide as she replied, "I am coming with you to find Dad."

"Where I am going is very dangerous," Wang Yuhang said to Ling'er. "You cannot come with me. You have to wait here at home. I will go and fetch your unreliable Dad."

Ling'er bent her head and said, "But you cannot beat me. If so, why can you go, but I cannot?"

Wang Yuhang opened his mouth to speak, but no words were muttered. It was like something was stuck in his throat. He felt bad.

"Little Sister, stop messing around." Littleflower showed up and pulled Ling'er away.

Ling'er put on a face of displeasure. She filled up her mouth with air, but she stopped asking to follow after Wang Yuhang to enter the 33 skies.

Wang Yuhang waved his hands and flew into the sky. He seemed weaker than before. It was uncertain whether or not it was an illusion.

Tang Zhenliu looked at Ning Yue with worry, so he popped the question they were all thinking. "Ning Yue, do you think Little Uncle can enter the 33 skies?"

In their eyes, Ning Yue was the strongest. Not only had he been able to break the world, but his Break World rate was really high.

In the past, people always wanted to see Ning Yue enter the 33 skies. Every time he was asked to go, Ning Yue rejected their notions.

People did not understand why Ning Yue rejected them though. They thought he might be scared of going, but people that understood him knew that he was not afraid. He had a fine reason for rejecting the requests of going there.

Ning Yue looked at Wang Yuhang flying to the 33 skies and said, "I do not understand this man, Wang Yuhang."

"What is going on? Why is Wang Yuhang going to the 33 skies?" Very High and Sky Palace had been intently watching the 33 skies. They knew who Wang Yuhang was. When they saw him appear outside the 33 skies, they immediately watched what was happening.

"Han Sen has not returned yet," Tang Zhenliu said. "Little Uncle is going to the 33 skies to have a look."

A Very High elder frowned and said, "Isn't this just a load of nonsense? The 33 skies are really dangerous. Even the barrier to the 33 skies is really tough. Ordinary creatures cannot just waltz in when they please. If a creature that hasn't been able to break the world were to touch the barrier, it would be destroyed by the barrier."

The Very High elder spoke very spitefully, but he was only saying it for Wang Yuhang's sake. No one blamed him for that. Tang Zhenliu said, "Little Uncle has already broken the world."

The Very High elder was surprised by this. He looked at Tang Zhenliu and asked, "Has he really managed to break the world? How did he manage to break the world?"

Tang Zhenliu told him about Wang Yuang being possessed by a life soul. When the Very High elder heard about that, he shook his head. "He has only just been able to break the world, and he has not even combined with the life soul fully. His Break World rate will be too low. Let's not even comment on how low his Break World rate is, but even a Break World beast that does not have a Break World rate of at least 60% will be unable to enter. Look at the Break World beasts outside the 33 skies. Why don't you

try to stop him? Now that he is going, if he gets injured, the Break World beasts of the 33 skies will benefit from his corpse. This will be a bad situation.”

“If Little Uncle is going, we will believe he knows what it takes,” Xie Qing King said.

“Do you think he has what it takes? Confidence requires power for support.” The Very High elder saw that Tang Zhenliu had faith in Wang Yuhang. He just shook their head, not caring about what they said.

They were just guests there, and that was the business of Space Garden. They should not have been too brutish in participating in the politics of that place. It was best that they did not try and push their opinions on others, but they thought Wang Yuhang attacking the 33 skies was not a good move. They did not think Wang Yuhang was going to make it back.

Everyone looked at the 33 skies, which looked like a headstone. Many Break World beasts were gathered outside the 33 skies. They could not gain access, but they did not want to leave. Some of them were there to pick up benefits. If other creatures wanted to break through the 33 skies and failed, that would be their chance to finish them off.

Wang Yuhang was now outside the 33 skies. He attracted the attention of many Break World beasts, but none were in a rush to do anything. After all, they had no idea what Wang Yuhang’s strength was like. They waited until he went to attack the 33 skies. Once he was injured, they would start attacking.

Wang Yuhang looked at the 33 skies. He raised his hand, and a big bike appeared underneath him. When his hand turned on the engine and made some engine noises, the exhaust created some sort of explosion. The lights across the dashboard lit up. The whole bike created some weird sort of light. It was like some sort of futuristic bike out of a sci-fi movie.

When Wang Yuhang moved his hands, the rockets spewed fire. The bike became a group of different lights going for the 33 skies.

Pang!

The bike struck an invisible wall. The head of the bike was shattered. Wang Yuhang started to bleed, but he did not let go of the acceleration. His eyes looked cold as he pushed on with greater speed.

The bike’s engine kept making loud noises. The rockets’ fire was extremely bright. They kept pushing the broken bike’s head against the invisible barrier. No matter how hard the bike tried, it could not go forward at all.

The Very High elder shook his head. “His Break World rate is too low. He cannot gain access to the 33 skies. He is already injured. If he does not come back now, he will become food for the Break World beasts.”

Tang Zhenliu and the others were worried about Wang Yuhang too. They trusted him, but the invisible barrier was too strong.

The engine kept moaning. The rocket was like a volcanic eruption. It kept spewing flames as Wang Yuhang’s head was given a crown. He was in his half-man and half-beast mode now.

Seeing the Break World beasts around surround him, the Very High elder sighed and said, “This is game over.”

Just like the Very High elder predicted, the Break World beasts around all started to roar. They were like wolves or tigers going to circle Wang Yuhang. They were like demons that had crawled out of hell.

The two universes had many creatures looking at the 33 skies. When they saw this, they all thought Wang Yuhang was going to die.

“These people in the geno universe are so cocky. Does this guy, with that sort of level, actually dare to try to enter the 33 skies?” The creatures in the universe of kingdoms were all mocking him.

In the next second, something unbelievable happened.

They all saw the Break World beasts, which were like demons dancing together, all leap at Wang Yuhang, who was attacking the 33 skies. They did not, however, attack Wang Yuhang. They all behaved as if they were insane. They all gathered up power to hit the invisible barrier. Like a suicide squad, they kept striking it.

Pang! Pang! Pang! Pang!

The scary Break World beasts went right past Wang Yuhang. All of them struck Wang Yuhang’s location. Blood spilled everywhere. It looked as if they were throwing their lives away to help Wang Yuhang enter the 33 skies.

Suddenly, blood was everywhere. It dyed the sky red. The people of both universes had their mouths open wide. They could not close them.

### **Chapter 3345 Little Uncle’s Super God Spirit Body**

Many Break World beasts around. Only a few of them had a high Break World rate or some sort of special power. Some of them did not go to the invisible barrier, but they were all struggling. It seemed as if they were engaged in fighting something. It seemed as if they wanted to go to Wang Yuhang. It looked very weird. Most of the Break World beasts did not care about themselves, and they went for Wang Yuhang. It was like they were some fearless knights that served a queen. They were all headed for the invisible barrier. If one of them fell, another would come to offer support. They were using their bodies to make a path for Wang Yuhang to go to the 33 skies. It made the scalps of many creatures in both universes itch. It was strange. The 33 skies and their invisible barrier was not a restriction in which many could break it. If there were many Break World beasts, the invisible barrier should have been stronger. Numbers were not what was needed to be relied upon to open a way in.

Yet, the Break World beasts were forming a path for Wang Yuhang that enabled him to enter.

The space tunnel never opened for long. Wang Yuhang did not have time to take care of the heavily injured Break World beasts. He kept speeding things up. He became a light and entered the 33 skies.

After Wang Yuhang entered the 33 skies, the Break World beasts that seemed all crazy went back to normal.

Wang Yuhang felt major relief. He thought, “Luckily, the Break World rate of the Break World beasts in the geno universe is not high. If it wasn’t, I doubt my Super God Spirit body would have been able to affect them as much as it did.”

Wang Yuhang knew his body type was special. When he was young, his body type made him different from other children his age.

Everyone always thought Wang Yuhang was an unlucky person and very bad when it came to love. When he went to the sanctuaries, he attracted the ire of many creatures that all sought to attack him.

If 100 people were escaping in a different direction each, the creatures would always and only go for him. This kind of abnormal situation made Wang Yuhang experience many difficulties in growing up.

Other people treated him like a bad smell, in which he would only bring misfortune. It was not just outsiders who were like that with him. Even the Wang family did not want to maintain their connection with him. Everyone hated Wang Yuhang because they were afraid of being infected by his bad luck.

Wang Yuhang was able to keep living because the Wang family continued to give him resources and wipe his ass. The most important thing to know, however, was that Wang Yuhang was talented. He was someone who always had what it took to be great.

Amidst all those bad situations, he could still use his own power to keep on living through tough situations and scenarios.

His purpose was to just survive. It was that small. Even so, he paid a price ordinary people could not imagine.

Only Wang Yuhang knew he was not just an unlucky person. He had been researching his body type. Although there were no results to his research, the study of the people that had his body type led to him understanding something.

Wang Yuhang did not know how to describe his body type. If he had to describe it, there was not a description that was accurate or appropriate.

His body type was able to be described as one with imbalanced hormones, but that was not accurate. Of course, that kind of imbalance was not from him. It was because he could affect the hormones of other creatures. Rather, he had a substance that was like hormones. Because Wang Yuhang did not know what the name of this substance was, he chose to call it hormones. It was close to the substance. It was what he used as a name for it.

This substance affected creatures more than hormones did.

When Wang Yuhang was his usual self, his body type affected the creatures around him. It made the bodies of other creatures have a lesser amount of that substance. Their mass was reduced. Thus, the creatures created an emotion of hate toward him. It led to them being hostile toward him. This was why people called him someone of grand misfortune and a negative influence on others.

As Wang Yuhang grew up, the effectiveness of this became stronger. It led to people hating him more and more. He attracted the attention of many creatures to attack him at once while ignoring everyone else.

Ever since he met Han Sen and the others, though, Wang Yuhang started to at last feel as if he was not treated like a monster. That was why he liked being with people like Han Sen and the others.

He was then granted a Super God Spirit body. He understood his body type. Because of this body type, he received a Super God Spirit body that was called Super Hormone.

After getting this Super God Spirit body, Wang Yuhang was able to control his Super Hormone. All creatures had this Super Hormone. If he was able to make the Super Hormones of a creature lighter, the creatures around would hate him or treat him like a nemesis. They would try to kill him as fast as they could. They would shut out all other thoughts and do their best to kill him.

When Wang Yuhang's Super Hormone increased, his body would become incredibly charming. It was not just the other gender. Even those of the same gender were unable to avoid his attraction. They would do anything for him. They would even gamble their lives for him.

This was a very scary and weird power. If normal people received this power, they would be very happy. Someone could get anyone from the opposite gender they wanted by using this power. They could make those of the opposite gender their slaves. Wang Yuhang was not happy with this power.

He saw countless creatures go crazy for him, and that disgusted him. He thought he was a monster. Only Han Sen and the others, who were also strange, made him feel like a human.

Now, he was possessed by a life soul. His Super Hormone body was able to break the world. Wang Yuhang was able to control the Super Hormone power to make others behave precisely how he wanted them to.

Under the influence of the Super Hormone, even Break World creatures developed a lot of affection from him. They would even die for him just to smile at them.

It was just that Wang Yuhang did not like this power. If Mister White had not said that Han Sen would have trouble in the 33 skies and might not come back, Wang Yuhang would not have exposed himself and let others know he had this power.

This time, he had to rely on his Super Hormone power to gain access to the 33 skies. There was no other way for him to do it.

He checked the area around. Wang Yuhang was shocked. He saw a straight road ahead of him. Aside from the road, there was only yellow sand around.

Wang Yuhang drove his bike, wanting to fly into the sky. He wanted to take a look at the entire area, but he soon realized he could not fly. He and the bike were on the ground.

"An air restriction power." Wang Yuhang drove the bike down a straight road. In front of the road, he noticed that both sides of it had many weird creatures. They looked like xenogeneics or gene races. They looked like scorpions, but their heads were bigger than his bike. There were many of them.

Wang Yuhang was not in the mood to take care of those scorpions. It would take him a long time to take down all the scorpions. He did not know how long it would take. He was only there for one purpose, and that was to find Han Sen. He did not want to waste time on the scorpions.

He used his Super Hormone. This time, he used it on himself. With the effects of the Super Hormones, Wang Yuhang's existence became weaker. He drove the bike past the scorpions. The scorpions ignored him.

The bike was loud, but the group of scorpions did not see it. It was like they were not interested. Wang Yuhang drove very fast. He drove further and further down the road, right past the pincers. Still, no scorpions sought to attack him.

After a while, Wang Yuhang's face looked terrible. The road was seemingly endless. No matter how fast his bike was or for how long he rode, ahead of him was just an endless road. There was only the desert all around.

### **Chapter 3346 Going Back to the World**

Pang! Han Sen felt like his body was bounced away by an invisible power. He was suddenly separated from the holy soldier spirit. He was sucked by some power. "It still doesn't work." Han Sen felt rather disappointed. He had already hidden inside the holy soldier spirit's spirit, but he had still been bounced away.

When the power was gone, Han Sen used his Dongxuan Sutra to look around. He went back to Soldier Weapon Sky, but that place was no longer Soldier Weapon Sky.

"This place is..." When Han Sen saw the place with some clarity, his face looked weird.

"Dust Sky." Han Sen was no stranger to this place. He fought Bury Path God in Dust Sky. He had already shown up on the geno tablet though. Dust Sky already had a leader. It was the vice president of the God Chaos Party, Bury Path God.

He felt Dust Sky's power suppression was much stronger than when he arrived there the last time. After he entered, he was able to use some power. Now that he had landed, his power was already gone. Even the metal jian body had returned to its original form. He could no longer use power as a commoner could.

"Why am I here? Dust Sky already has a leader. According to the theory, no other creature should be able to enter this place." Han Sen knew this was some dire news. He and Bury Path God shared a nasty grudge. Now, he was the leader of Dust Sky, and the ruling power of Dust Sky had increased. It made Han Sen be nothing more than a commoner. If Bury Path God found him there, he would surely be killed.

"I could have landed anywhere, so why exactly was I brought to this place?" Han Sen patted his ass and stood up. He raised his head and was immediately stiff.

A big golden bird was coldly staring at him. The bird's eyes were like blades.

Han Sen was shocked. He knew this big golden bird. When the 33 skies were recovered, that big golden bird was the first to enter the 33 skies. It had gone on to enter Dust Sky.

But Dust Sky was owned by Bury Path God. It had failed its task, but it was still alive for some reason. It was either that or Bury Path God was willing to keep it alive.

Now, the big golden bird coldly stood atop a tree. It was not too big. It was only as tall as the average person. Its feather looked gold. It was a very unique creature.

Han Sen's heart jumped. "This golden bird is strong. If my power is crushed by Dust Sky, it should suffer the fate too."

"What is your name, Brother Bird?" Han Sen asked with a smile as he looked at the golden bird.

"I am Gold Wing Big Bird," Gold Wing Big Bird coldly said. "I am not Brother Bird."

"In this world, is there a Gold Wing Big Bird?" Han Sen looked at Gold Wing Big Bird with shock. The little red bird had the blood of birds, but it was not a Gold Wing Big Bird. It had the blood of a bird fish. Even so, it was just a mix. The little red bird had more mixed blood than another type of bird called a phoenix.

The phoenix and fish bird were mixed together. If it had been able to grow, it would have been as strong as a pure phoenix or a pure big bird.

Gold Wing Big Bird did not speak. It looked at Han Sen coldly. Judging from its power, Han Sen sensed that the creature was brewing it. It was going to attack any second now.

It was a shame the Gold Wing Big Bird's power was restricted by Dust Sky too. It did not need to save up anything. A random hit was able to destroy the sky and the ground.

"If I and the Gold Wing Big Bird are at the same level, we cannot use powers. Does that mean I will be able to kill him now?" Han Sen looked murderous.

The Gold Wing Big Bird's Break World rate was 95%. People could see it when they broke through the invisible barrier to the 33 skies.

If it were out there, Han Sen might not have been able to slay the beast. In Dust Sky, they all had ordinary bodies. To Han Sen, who was good at fighting, it was a good thing.

The Gold Wing Big Bird thought the same thing. It looked at Han Sen. Even if its body could not be any greater than ordinary people, Han Sen's presence and will were not something that could be eradicated. The Gold Wing Big Bird knew Han Sen was not an easy character to deal with, so it did not strike at once.

A man and a bird stared at each other for a very long time. Finally, they moved. The Gold Wing Big Bird spread its wings, which were 21 to 24 feet wide. It flapped its wings to fly like gold lightning.

In the past, the body of the Gold Wing Big Bird would have already ripped space.



In Dust Sky, it was like a common bird. It had to use its own body power to kill Han Sen.

Han Sen jumped. He only jumped six feet high. That was the result of his body being so strong. Commoners would be considered supermen if they could only jump three feet high.

He went right past the Gold Wing Big Bird. Han Sen was in the air. His body drew a curve, not unlike a bird. He dodged the Gold Wing Big Bird's strike and stepped onto the fiend's back. The Gold Wing Big Bird looked like a dog that had just eaten sh\*t. It put its head down on the ground.

Han Sen did not hesitate. He brought his legs down like a battleax.

The Gold Wing Big Bird quickly reacted. After it hit the ground, the wings came back. It rolled away like a lazy donkey to avoid Han Sen. The blade-like wings of the bird were coming back for Han Sen, who was still in the midst of his strike had not yet landed.

Han Sen had not landed it yet, but there was a lot of strength in his waist. He put his hands on the wings of the bird and flipped it like a monkey. He used his power to jump up and ride atop the back of the Gold Wing Big Bird.

A man and a bird were fighting. If people from the main and the reverse universes saw this, no one would have believed it. This was a scary creature fight between creatures from two different universes. It was a brutal fight.

Pang! Han Sen punched the face of the Gold Wing Big Bird. Its mouth spewed Gold Wing Big Bird blood.

The Gold Wing Big Bird was not dazed by this. It moved to wrap up Han Sen's body and roll. It put Han Sen down on the ground.

Han Sen tried his best to grab the feathers of the Gold Wing Big Bird. After a touch, a feather was plucked from the Gold Wing Big Bird's neck.

"Argh!" Han Sen and the Gold Wing Big Bird squealed together. Han Sen almost broke his back while the Gold Wing Big Bird had one of its feathers plucked. It really hurt.

To scream was to just scream, but Han Sen was still able to stand back up. He used his back for support. He used his legs to bounce to the Gold Wing Big Bird's belly.

The Gold Wing Big Bird barely reacted. Its claws tried to grab Han Sen's legs while its blade wings came for Han Sen's neck.

A man and a bird were fighting. There was a sky full of feathers and torn clothing. Sometimes, screams rang out. With one punch for him, there was one feather from it. All of the punches were incredible to the point that blood covered the area. One could not tell which of the two had the advantage.

### **Chapter 3347 Fighting for Cooking Mea**

The Gold Wing Big Bird's body was very strong. It was no worse than Han Sen's body. A man and a bird were rolling around on the floor. In the end, Han Sen's endurance and might won out. Han Sen rode the Gold Wing Big Bird, repeatedly punching the bird in the face. The Gold Wing Big Bird lost many of its feathers. With one plucked from the left and one plucked from the right, bit by bit, its skin was showing. Blood seeped through. Eventually, the bird lost consciousness and was no longer able to fight back. It

enabled Han Sen to keep punching it in the face and the neck without reprieve. The Gold Wing Big Bird's head was too hard. Han Sen had to smack it for quite a while before realizing it wasn't going to work. That was why he moved to punch the creature's neck. After a dozen strikes, its neck bone broke. The beast stopped breathing.

"Killed Break World beast: Gold Wing Big Bird. Found Break World gene."

In Dust Sky, without their powers to boost them, lives were very weak. The Gold Wing Big Bird had its neck broken, and that was enough for it to die.

If they had fought outside, even cutting the creature in half would not have worked to slay the beast.

Han Sen turned to lie on the ground. His body was very tired after the brawl. In a place like Dust Sky, he felt as if he had gone to high land. He felt like a commoner, unable to adjust to the air. He felt tired.

After resting for a while, Han Sen started to pick up the body of the Gold Wing Big Bird. He dug into its body and pulled out the Break World gene.

It was a tear-shaped, gold crystal. It looked beautiful. Han Sen did not hesitate. He swallowed the Break World gene. He suddenly felt an amazing power surge through his body. It wiped away his tiredness. His body felt alive and vibrant again.

"Break World genes plus 10."

An announcement sounded in his brain. The Gold Wing Big Bird was special. It had given him ten break world genes.

He chopped some wood out and cut the thighs of the Gold Wing Big Bird. He cleaned it and cooked it. The flesh would not give him Break World genes, but it still tasted good. The Gold Wing Big Bird was a Break World beast with a high Break World rate. It was more of a benefit than ever.

Fortunately, this was Dusk Sky. Otherwise, cooking the meat of the Gold Wing Big Bird would have been difficult. Being there made Han Sen realize that his life was a brittle thing.

"How can this body leave Dust Sky? To stay here, Bury Path God is sure to find me. If that happens, I am definitely going to be killed." Han Sen looked into the campfire and thought things over.

After a while, Han Sen raised his head. He wanted to see if the Gold Wing Big Bird's leg was cooked. He needed to see if he needed to turn it over and cook it some more.

When he had a look, he froze.

The fire he had been cooking with had no food cooking. All he seemed to be cooking was a bone. Only a few scraps of meat remained to the bone, which stopped it from falling.

Han Sen felt a chill. It was so close to him, yet something had quietly eaten the thigh meat he had been cooking. If that thing wanted to eat his neck, Han Sen did not know what might happen.

Han Sen looked around. He did not see any creatures around. There was nothing but pitch-black darkness all around the dark forest he was in. Han Sen was just a commoner now, so he could not see too far. He could not discern what was lurking in the woods.

He gnashed his teeth and chopped the next thigh off the other wing of the Gold Wing Big Bird. He placed it above the fire and resumed cooking. The forest around that place was dangerous, so venturing into it was ill-advised. He wanted to put more meat on the fire to see if he could draw the creature out. If he did that and snared it, it would increase his chances of winning a fight.

Fighting enemies was better than fighting sneaky enemies.

He put it to the fire to cook. This time, he stopped thinking about other stuff. All he did was stare at the bird's leg. He wanted to see what ate his last thigh.

While the fire was up, the bird's leg soon started to smell nice. The oil sizzled as droplets began to roll off the skin like honey. The smell and color were very enticing.

Han Sen remained on alert. He looked all around. Aside from the "sha-sha" noise of the blowing breeze and the birds screaming through the night, there was nothing else.

"Is that thing afraid of being seen? Is that why it is no longer coming out?" Han Sen thought of that and felt safer.

If that thing felt fear, it would not be a beast that was too scary. To him, it was pretty good news.

After that pause, Han Sen sat back a little. Just like earlier, he lowered his head and pretended to think. From the corner of his eyes, he kept his attention on the thigh.

The thigh, by this point, was being cooked very well. It smelled delicious, so it was almost done. Despite that, nothing showed up.

"Is that thing already full after eating a thigh?" Han Sen did not think that was possible. He then felt as if his clothes were being ruffled behind him.

Han Sen felt a chill. He shivered. He quickly turned around. When he turned around, he didn't see anything. It was empty. In the distance behind him, around 90 to 120 feet away from his position, Han Sen sensed that there was nothing.

Han Sen looked back at the fire and the meat that was cooking, but his face made a ghastly wince. The cooked thigh had been eaten. There were only the scraps of a thigh bone hanging.

There was nothing else around that place. There was not even a shadow.

"What is this? This is Dust Sky. Aside from Bury Path God, other creatures should be subject to the rules of this world. They should not be able to use powers. Can ordinary creatures be that fast? Even with my full attention on the thigh, it was taken." Han Sen could not believe it.

His body was powerful. It was the greatest in the universe. If someone at the same level was suppressed, not many people could be faster than him.

“That thing can obviously kill me if it wants to, so why doesn’t it? He just wants to eat the thigh. Is he not interested in me? Does he really only want the thigh? Does it actually want to play with me? Does it want a game of cat and mouse?” Han Sen was frozen. He frowned. He surveyed the area, but there was nothing to be found.

The fact that the night was so quiet made people feel pressure. The forest around was like an abyssal hell. It was very dark. One did not know what scary monsters might be lurking in wait.

As a normal person, that mental pressure would likely break their hearts. Han Sen fetched some more bird meat and went back to cooking it.

This time, he did not want to lure that creature out. He collected the meat the moment it was done. He was going to eat it.

He suddenly saw a cold light flicker. It swiftly flashed near Han Sen’s mouth. The bird meat in Han Sen’s hand flew away. Han Sen’s teeth sank into nothing.

### **Chapter 3348 Meeting Old People Again**

Although it was only for just a moment, Han Sen was prepared. Under that gaze, he saw what was responsible for the cold light. It actually made him freeze. The cooked bird flew 15 feet away. Before it could land, the meat was gone. There were only bones left on the ground. The cold light darted off into the forest and vanished within the blink of an eye. When Han Sen saw the cold light disappear, he frowned. He looked surprised. The thing that stole his food was a white rat that was around the size of someone’s hand.

To say it was just a small white rat was not right though. Although it was white, it was quite long. It was more like a small weasel.

Han Sen would not be surprised by whatever the creature was. What really surprised Han Sen was that when the little rascal stole his meat to eat, its body possessed wind power. If it did not, it could not have lunged as far as it did.

“But this is Dust Sky. How can there be a creature here that is using wind power to fly?” Han Sen could not think of why this was, but he knew it was pretty freaky.

According to theory, aside from Bury Path God, who was the leader of Dust Sky, no other creature should have been able to use their powers there. Yet, that small white rat was able to.

“Is the power of that small white rat strong enough to break the rules of Dust Sky?” Han Sen could not find out the answer.

Han Sen brought over the rest of the bird meat to cook. Every time he cooked it, Han Sen would turn around and scan the area for a while. Whenever he turned back to see the meat, it would be gone.

The small white rat's appetite was impressive. It ate all the Gold Wing Big Bird until there was not a morsel left.

Han Sen was not able to eat any of the meat, but he was not angered by that. He was actually quite interested in the situation. That small white rat might have been an opportunity for him to leave Dust Sky.

Han Sen put out the fire, stood up, and left. He wanted to collect more Break World genes before Bury Path God found him. That would be useful for him.

Dust Sky was a very dangerous place, but it was also one of opportunity. The Break World beasts there had been weakened. They would be easy enough to kill.

After walking a dozen miles, Han Sen came across another Break World beast. It was a golem. It was snow-white like jade. Two of its teeth appeared to have been made from silver.

Han Sen did not have to use much strength. In 10 minutes, it was able to break its head.

"Killed Break World beast: White golem. Found Break World gene."

Han Sen was able to find another snazzy Break World gene, which he quickly threw into his gob. Unfortunately, it only yielded him an extra two Break World genes. It was unknown if the Break World rate of the creature was too low or what.

Han Sen did not continue looking for Break World beasts. He put the golem down and started cooking its nose. It was very delicious.

Han Sen turned around. He noticed the cooked nose was gone.

"That guy followed me after all," Han Sen thought. He grabbed a few more slices of meat to cook. The results were the same each time. Every time Han Sen turned around, the cooked meat would be gone.

He did not know how the small little rat's small body was able to eat that much meat.

The golem weighed a few tons, so Han Sen only ended up cooking half of it. Yet, the little rat was able to eat everything Han Sen put more on the fire. Han Sen did not stop cooking until there was only a small part of it left. He decided to move on.

After Han Sen was gone for a while, he came back. He discovered the meat that had been left over was still where he left it. It had not been eaten.

Han Sen thought, "That guy is weird. It does not eat raw meat."

If that thing did not eat raw meat, there were only two possibilities. It was perhaps a pet owned by others, and that was why it ate cooked meat. A small white rat was not going to cook something for itself.

Of course, the small white rat might have been used to eating raw meat, but Han Sen may have given it a picky mouth. Perhaps that was why it no longer ate raw meat.

Han Sen thought, "If it is the first possibility, that is the right one. In Dust Sky, the only person who can have a pet like that would be Bury Path God."

He did not stop for long. Han Sen got up and went out to find more Break World beasts. After he found a Break World beast, killed it, cooked as much of it as he could, the small white rat ate all the meat.

After a while, the small white rat did not seem to be afraid. It eventually revealed itself at a distance that was rather close to Han Sen. Every time Han Sen cooked meat, it stared at the food from afar.

When the meat was done, before Han Sen turned around, it came up to eat it. It was like a storm. It was so fast that it was rather unbelievable.

No matter how it ate, its belly did not get bloated. It was like there was a bottomless hole in its tummy.

After eating, the small white rat flew far away. It looked at Han Sen from afar and did not get close to him.

"White-eyed wolf... No... White-eyed rat..." Han Sen was a bit peeved. He wanted to use the power of the small white rat, but the small white rat had eaten seven or eight Break World beasts by this point. Even still, the small white rat did not trust him.

"I should just take it slow." Han Sen had nothing else to do, so he kept looking for more Break World beasts to kill. He also kept trying to communicate with the small white rat in the hopes it would eventually put its guard down and keep it that way.

Although he had been unable to attract the full confidence of the small white rat, Han Sen's Break World genes were able to increase by a lot. He had 43 Break World genes. If there were enough Break World beasts for him to kill, perhaps in another 10 days or half a month, his Break World gene tally would be maxed out.

The Break World beasts were not so easy to find. Han Sen was running for half the day, yet he was still unable to find a Break World beast. He did see many ordinary creatures. Han Sen was not interested in the ordinary creatures, so he just kept on walking.

When he went to a little river, Han Sen had a sip of water. Before long, he heard footsteps. He raised his head and saw a familiar face.

"It is you!" The two of them spoke it in tandem. They looked alert and ready to fight.

On the bank of the river, a man was walking down. He was wearing black clothes. He looked very gentle. He looked as if he was very common, but Han Sen knew that there was a scary heart lurking in this commonness

Han Sen looked at the man in front of him and asked, "Ancient Devil, why are you here?"

"Why are you here?" Ancient Devil smiled at Han Sen. He did not retreat like he did last time.

Han Sen's brain went through countless thoughts. "Did Ancient Devil randomly show up in Dust Sky? Can something like that really happen? After all, he has only just been able to break the world. He does not seem to be able to use the powers from the 33 skies... Wait... The 33 skies are vast. Why did Bury Path God become the leader of Dust Sky while Ancient Devil landed here too?"

### **Chapter 3349 Bury Creature's Place**

Han Sen thought, "So, it would appear two of the three God Chaos Party's vice presidents are here now. If Big Sky Demon was around, things would surely get more interesting." Ancient Devil appeared calm. One could not discern anything wrong with his face. "To tell you the truth, I stumbled across this place by complete accident," Han Sen casually said. He did not express any feelings or emotions. "What about you?"

In front of an intelligent elite like Ancient Devil, Han Sen was not planning to lie, even if he did not know how to lie.

Plus, saying something honest would have made Ancient Devil suspicious.

If Ancient Devil was there for something, and if Han Sen was there, Ancient Devil might not believe he was there by accident. Ancient Devil would definitely be suspicious.

"I am here by accident too." Ancient Devil looked to be devoid of emotion when he said that.

Han Sen did not see anything strange in Ancient Devil's face. He knew it would be hard to glean any information from him, so he asked, "Last time, regarding the geno tablet, do you not think you owe me an explanation?"

Ancient Devil laughed. "What explanation? I did not lie to you about a single thing. Everything I told you was the absolute truth. Therefore, what can you possibly expect me to explain to you?"

"It looks like you think you are in Dust Sky. My power is restricted, so I cannot do anything to you." Han Sen looked at Ancient Devil as he spoke.

Ancient Devil did not hide anything. He nodded and said, "There is a way. Dust Sky has restricted my power and Break World rate is not very high. But in Dust Sky, you cannot beat me easily."

"Oh, really?" Han Sen did not believe Ancient Devil. He looked at Ancient Devil.

Ancient Devil waved his hands. "Do not even think about trying to fight me. Now, we are all in Dust Sky together. If I am found by Bury Path God, you and I are both going down. After all, the enemy of my enemy is a friend. Why should we kill each other?"

"That depends on whether or not you are willing to be my friend," Han Sen said. He took a step toward Ancient Devil.

His body was not as powerful as usual, but his will and mind were still there. With Under the Sky will and his power, every step he took was like a chess game. It made Ancient Devil feel a lot of pressure.

Ancient Devil's face changed. He still understood Han Sen. He knew if that guy wanted to do something, he would go through the fire and flames to get it. He would not be tricked by mere language play. Unless he was able to bring out something solid, he would probably have to end up fighting Han Sen.

Seeing Han Sen come before him, Ancient Devil made a very deep smile and asked, "Do you want to know Bury Path God's secret? It is a secret that pertains to Dust Sky as well."

This was what Han Sen wanted to hear. It made Han Sen stop breathing and walking.

"Tell me." Han Sen stood still. He coldly looked at Ancient Devil. His power had not been reduced. He still looked at Ancient Devil.

Ancient Devil paused and said, "It is actually like Sky King. Bury Path God bred the creatures in the 33 skies. When Bury Path God was born, Sky King was already the first spirit in the 33 skies. He was born in Dust Sky."

"Keep going." Han Sen was interested in this. He thought, "Of course. Ancient Devil did not come here by accident."

Ancient Devil made it sound nice. He went on to say, "Sky King is the son of the 33 skies, but he is not the biggest spirit in the 33 skies. The real spirit of the 33 skies is Dust Sky's Bury Path God. Of the 33 skies, Dust Sky is very unique."

"What kind of situation are we talking about here?" Han Sen asked.

"According to Mister Leader's plan with the 33 skies, Dust Sky is a grave for the 33 skies," Ancient Devil said. "It is for burying the spirits that are unable to be reincarnated."

"What does that mean?" Han Sen asked. "What do you mean by them not being able to be reincarnated? I thought every spirit could reincarnate after their death."

"Yes, according to the theory," Ancient Devil replied. "Some spirits are so strong that when their bodies perish, their souls do not die completely. Struggles will have left their marks on it. If such a spirit entered the cycle of reincarnation, they would be a glitch in the rules of the world. For a leader, it does not matter if it is the geno hall or the God Chaos Party, no one wants that to happen. So, we need a place to sort out these weird spirits. Ergo, that's what we have here. We have Dust Sky."

"And then?" Han Sen let Ancient Devil keep talking.

Ancient Devil became a bit more serious as he said, "When Mister Leader built the 33 skies, it led to Dust Sky having a spirit, which was Bury Path God. He became the vice president of the God Chaos Party. There was then Sky King, Dragon King, Asura, and others in the 33 skies."

Han Sen did not say a word. More than anything, he looked annoyed. Ancient Devil had said a lot so far, but he hadn't actually gotten to the main point.



When Ancient Devil saw Han Sen's face, he looked uncaring. He went on to say, "If I have guessed things correctly when the universe rebooted, Mister Leader buried himself here."

"Are you saying the body of God Chaos Party's true leader is buried in this place?" Han Sen was shocked. He could not find the gall to believe Ancient Devil's bold claim.

Ancient Devil nodded. "That is merely what I have guessed. I haven't thought of it for long, but Bury Path God became the leader of Dust Sky. I do not want him to find me. So, I am searching quietly."

"Please don't tell me you have no solid leads." After making the effort to get there, Han Sen did not believe Ancient Devil would go home with nothing.

"Well, funnily enough, I do have some leads. There is a place not too far from here that looks like the area I am looking for, but I have been unable to confirm anything just yet." Ancient Devil spoke quietly.

"Is the place around here?" Han Sen asked.

If the leader of the God Chaos Party was there, that would be the real treasure. No one knew what the old leader might have been carrying.

"On that planet, but I do not know where," Ancient Devil said.

"How do you know it is on that planet?" Han Sen looked at Ancient Devil with a look of zero trust.

"When Bury Path God became the leader, he always occupied that place," Ancient Devil seriously said. "From what I was able to observe, this planet is nothing special."

Han Sen understood what he meant. That planet was very normal, yet Bury Path God always went there. That had to prove there was something not entirely normal about the place.

"If you are interested, we can co-operate and find the old leader's corpse," Ancient Devil said.

"Otherwise, you and I might be here for a very long time waiting for Bury Path God to return from the geno tablet. If that happens, we will only end up dead anyway."

"Fine. I will work with you again." Han Sen nodded. On the inside, he thought, "If this place is the resting place of the God Chaos Party's old leader, that means big sky demon might be around. She seems to know more than Ancient Devil. Perhaps he can contact her."

### **Chapter 3350 Meeting Destiny Tablet Again**

Ancient Devil did not say anything further. He debated things a little and said, "I have been following this river. Right now, I am headed downstream. Perhaps if we both go that way, we might stumble across a thing or two." Han Sen was fine with that. He followed Ancient Devil downstream. The little river was just a branch of a greater river. They followed the little river for a while. They soon came across a lake. On the other side of that lake, a river roared. That would have been the bigger river Ancient Devil talked about.

Ancient Devil stood next to the river and gazed across to it. After a while, he said, "This river is a bit weird. Maybe there is something underneath it. We should go down deeper into the lake."

Han Sen looked at the lake. He did not know much about land pulses and things like that, but his sense of perception was razorblade sharp. He felt that the lake was special in some capacity. It was like there was some spirit air coming down from it.

Ancient Devil was down in the water. He swam into the lake. Han Sen followed. The water was cool and comforting, but there was nothing inherently special about it.

The surface of the lake was green. Usually, green lakes were not very deep. The darker a lake was, the deeper the water was.

This green lake was bottomless. They dove 900 to 1,200 feet, and there was still no end to their deep dive.

If they were outside Dust Sky, they could dive around 1,500 feet. Even if they had to dive 120,000 or 150,000 feet, they would have been unaffected. In Dust Sky, diving 120,000 or 150,000 feet cost them a lot of power.

Ancient Devil performed a gesture to Han Sen. It was like he had found something. Han Sen nodded and followed him in the dive. He followed Ancient Devil deeper down. It was not long before they were under the lake where there was a big crevice. It was like there was a cliff beneath it.

After landing on the cliff, Han Sen peered down the drop. The water was pitch-black. It was like a gateway to hell. They could not tell how deep they would have to go.

Han Sen looked down further. In that pitch-black darkness, an eye was peering up at them. It seemed to frown as it looked upon Ancient Devil.

Ancient Devil felt something. He looked at Han Sen. They could not talk underwater, but their hearts were in sync. They knew what each other was going to say.

They nodded. The two of them were diving down deeper into the water below the cliff. The most dangerous place they could be was where they were staring into.

They were both commoners. Their sense of perception was low. In the pitch-black water, they could not see through the lake. Even if something was directly in front of them, they would not have seen it. They could only dive in based on their confidence in their feelings.

Han Sen's ability of sense was still there. He felt as if there was an eye staring at them in the dark. It was like the eye of a toxic snake that ate people.

When the water moved, Han Sen felt Ancient Devil come near him. Even so, he could not be accurate about where exactly he was. All he could do was keep diving.

Suddenly, Han Sen felt something bad was about to happen. He ceased all hesitation and moved his body to the side like a fish.

He was too late. It felt as if his leg had been snared by a snake. He quickly went deeper down. He was going deep into the farther recesses of the lake. The water splashed wildly. There was a white wake of water bubbles behind Han Sen. It was because he was sinking too fast. The water was kind of like a whirlpool. It spun for a while before the empty space of his prior presence was filled.

Han Sen reached out his hand to grab what had latched onto his leg. Whatever it was, it felt cold. It was as thick as an arm and felt like it had the scales of a fish or a snake. It was unknown if it was a snake or what.

Han Sen tugged at it twice. The thing was very tight. It was so tight and powerful that he could not move it. He used his hand like a knife and kept striking the skin. Nothing was achieved.

Suddenly, a halo appeared in front of him. He saw a strap was tying up his leg. It looked like a snake, and it looked like a fish. It was impossible to tell what it was, but it was black. Han Sen could not see its head.

Ancient Devil was not far from Han Sen. Just like Han Sen, he was also getting dragged by that thing. While they were both sinking quick, two big empty pillars appeared behind them.

The light was coming from someplace below their feet. The monster was trying to pull them toward the light.

They sank very quickly. The light was getting brighter. Han Sen now knew what was up with the lighting.

It was a copper tablet. There was a lot of seaweed around it. After looking closely, though, he noticed it wasn't seaweed he was seeing. It was the weird stuff that surrounded Han Sen and Ancient Devil.

The copper light came out from the copper tablet. It was unknown how long the copper tablet had been there. The lake's water had corroded it somewhat, but it did not look broken.

In that green light, Han Sen saw the copper tablet had two words written on it: Destiny Tablet.

Han Sen observed it. He saw the seaweed-like monsters were coming for him as a group. Ancient Devil and Han Sen could not fight back. They were both tangled up.

His legs, hands, waist, neck, and other parts were bound. He was like a mummy, and he was being pulled toward the Destiny Tablet.

Pang!

Ancient Devil and Han Sen struck the bronze tablet. Their noses bled, and their faces were twisted following the smack. Their cheeks cracked.

Soon after, they discovered that there was no water by the bronze tablet. Han Sen wanted to escape, but he heard Ancient Devil quietly say, "Do not move. This is Evil God's Beard. The more you move, the faster you die."

Han Sen saw Ancient Devil stand where he was without moving. He let the weird thing come all over him. He did not move. He knew Ancient Devil was not just lying to him, so he stopped moving too.

Evil God's Beard did not let them go just because they stopped moving. It still surrounded them, and the bindings were becoming tighter. Han Sen felt as if his bones were going to break due to the squeeze.

Ancient Devil was faring a bit better. Han Sen quietly said, "This is not looking good. Is there a way for us to get out of this?"

"Destiny Tablet and Evil God's Beard are both here. That means Mister Leader's body is here too. We have come to the right place." Ancient Devil's eyes looked bright.

"Why are you not answering what I am asking?" Han Sen asked with a streak of depression. "I am asking if you have a way to kill this thing. Even if your leader's body was right in front of us, it won't matter if we're dead."

Ancient Devil was being strangled. He could not breathe, but he was still able to remain calm. "Do you know how to play dead?"

"Play dead?" Han Sen did not know what Ancient Devil meant.

"You will live if you play dead. Otherwise, real death is the only way out for you." Ancient Devil closed his eyes and rolled his head like he had died. There was no more presence from his body anymore.