

## Chapter 3411

### Having Problems

“How am I supposed to completely understand and control my body?” After Mister White left, Han Sen got to thinking about all the things Mister White told him.

Dragon Lady saw Han Sen walking and talking to himself all alone, so she said, “It is so late. What are you doing here alone?”

Han Sen looked at Dragon Lady and replied, “I came back from Mister White. It is already late, so why are you not asleep?”

“I have invented a new dish. Everyone is resting, so no one can try it. It is perfect that I have found you here. I suppose you can be the first to try out my new dish.” Dragon Lady dragged Han Sen over to her kitchen.

“I really do not have much of an appetite.” Han Sen was not in much of a mood to try anything. There was a fight coming soon, and he was concerned more about the safety of his friends and family. Eating new foods was low on his list of priorities.

“That is excellent. My food can certainly boost someone’s appetite. I heartily recommend you have a bite.” Dragon Lady did not say much. She pulled Han Sen to the kitchen and put a dish down in front of him.

Since he was already there, Han Sen decided he would at least eat a bit. After all, he did not want to hurt her feelings.

Dragon Lady was very skillful. There was every chance that across the whole universe, there was not a chef greater than her. Unfortunately, Han Sen really was not in the mood to eat. He did not think about the food on the table in front of him, so he just had a bite. The texture was good. He said, “It tastes great.”

After hearing what Han Sen had to say, Dragon Lady asked him for more. “If you think this dish is great, then please tell me what you think is good about it in further detail.”

Han Sen felt a bit embarrassed. He had only casually said what he did. He did not expect Dragon Lady to ask him a question in pursuit of more critique. He was just being polite on a whim. He did not really take the time to properly taste the food and understand how it tasted.

“You must understand that I am not a professional food taster,” he said. “I just thought it tasted great. There is not much more I can say. If you ask me what part of the food tastes the best and why, I cannot really tell you.” He put more meat into his mouth. This time, Han Sen tried his best to taste the food. He

did not expect he would be able to tell what was so good about the dish. More than anything, he just wanted this to be over and done with it.

When Han Sen tried it this time, he was more than surprised.

“That is fine,” Dragon Lady said. “Just tell me what your heart is telling you. The way it was cooked was not for the food taster to taste. My purpose was to create something long-lasting.”

This was the first time Han Sen had heard a theory like this. Now that he was curious, he asked for more detail. “Long-lasting? What do you mean?”

“There are lots of nice foods in this world. In this universe, new dishes are being invented every moment. Many dishes can be very popular. Those that are draw in lots of people who want to eat them. Many people will queue for a long amount of time just to get a taste, but food like this might find itself ignored and forgotten after a short amount of time. Even if it remained on the menu, not many people would order this. People would only order this now and again, but a very simple dish can prove itself reliable. Because of that, it can last millions of years. It can be a solid dish that, even if you ate it every day, you would not grow tired of it. I am looking for that. Something long-lasting. I want a dish that many people will want to keep eating for a long period of time and not for a one-off. Ideally, by coming up with this sort of dish, I can invoke a change in people’s diets.”

“I understand where you’re coming from,” Han Sen said. “To make food that can last a long time is not an easy task. Before humans started exploring other planets, their food options were very lacking. They just ate whatever they were able to. They then developed particular foods that were considered traditional. Now, in the universe, you have all sorts of ingredients to make food with. You might say there are too many foods, so traditional, long-lasting meals don’t really exist.”

“That is why this means so much to me. It is a challenge, and that is what I am after. If it was not difficult for me to do, I would not be bothered doing this.” Dragon Lady smiled. She looked at Han Sen and said, “To be able to say all you did, it means you really understand food. Why don’t you tell me what this dish really tastes like? Just so you know, I call it Spring Autumn Meat. Do you think this has what it takes to be a long-lasting food?”

Han Sen lowered his head and stared at the meat. He started to look at it strangely.

Dragon Lady thought Han Sen would have said something by now, so she said, “You can tell me anything. Is there something you can hide from? I thought we were close enough to share everything.”

Han Sen was silent a moment before proceeding to say, “I do not know if this dish has what it takes to be long-lasting, but from what I see, this dish has a problem.”

“What problem?” Dragon Lady asked.

Han Sen did not answer her immediately. Instead, he made a request. “How about this? You make this food again. Perhaps then I can better identify what the problem is.”

Han Sen was not a professional food critic, but Dragon Lady admired him all the same. She did not disregard his opinion just because he was not a professional, so she went ahead to do what Han Sen had told her. She produced more of that Spring Autumn Meat.

Dragon Lady summoned a wok, spoon, knife, and spatula. She brought out a few ingredients and went ahead to cook the Spring Autumn Meat right in front of Han Sen.

Dragon Lady's skills were very good. No matter the food choice, the process, or even the whole controlling of the fire aspect, everything she did was perfect. Even the top-class chefs and food critics from all across the universe would have been unable to identify a single fault.

In Han Sen's eyes, all of this made him start to look weird.

Han Sen was able to cook meat, but his cooking ability was simple. Even some grilled meat was considered very special. Before Dragon Lady, his cooking meat skill paled in comparison.

As Han Sen watched Dragon Lady make food, he had a weird feeling. Dragon Lady's every movement was something that resonated familiarity with him.

It was like as Dragon Lady made food, every step and every movement were something Han Sen had seen before.

Most of Dragon Lady's movements were something Han Sen was familiar with, but there were also times Han Sen thought her movements were different.

The places and moves Han Sen could not feel familiar with were the times Han Sen thought Dragon Lady was making a mistake. It made Han Sen feel pretty weird.

When it came to fighting powers, Han Sen could defeat Dragon Lady. When it came to cooking talents, Han Sen would never catch up with Dragon Lady. Their levels were nowhere near the same.

Now, Han Sen believed that Dragon Lady was not doing things right, and that feeling was very strong. It was a little unbelievable.

"What is going on? Why do I have this feeling? Is that the With Light and Dust Mister White was talking about?" Han Sen was as much shocked as he was confused. He suddenly did not know what to do.

Dragon Lady had already cooked the Spring Autumn Meat. She put it down in front of Han Sen and asked him with seriousness, "Now, do you mind telling me what is wrong with the dish?"

"It is really hard for me to explain." Han Sen thought for a moment and said, "There is this feeling I have, and it prohibits me from speaking. How about I make one myself, and you get to rate how well I do it?"

He did not believe his feelings were right. He did not know what to think, so he did not confess what he was feeling to her.

"Are you going to make Spring Autumn Meat for me?" Dragon Lady looked at Han Sen with shock.

With Han Sen's cooking skills, she could already predict how awful this was going to turn out. While the Spring Autumn Meat looked simple, there were two different vegetables and meats that required different timings and temperatures. Han Sen would have to watch the temperature. Chefs that weren't

professionals would not be able to juggle like that. With Han Sen's lack of ability, she did not think he would be able to produce the dish.

### **Chapter 3412 Spring Autumn Mea**

"Let me try it." Han Sen did not have power like Dragon Lady. He could only enter the kitchen and use ordinary kitchen utensils and instruments to cook with.

The Spring Autumn Meat contained three ingredients. The first was a heap of spring spices. The second ingredient was autumn mushrooms, and the third was a prime cut of thunder beast meat.

The skin of a thunder beast was tough. Although it was not a high-class xenogeneic, ordinary weapons were unable to damage its skin. The meat, however, was very fresh. That was especially true of the meat on its back. It was very thin and small. It made for excellent food to fry.

The spring spices were crispy. The autumn mushrooms were smooth. When combined, the two of them could effectively get rid of the gamey taste. The three of them worked to present a wonderful dish. The meat accentuated the smells of the spring spices and autumn mushrooms. The meat was able to make the vegetables oily but not too greasy. It provided a refreshing taste.

That dish seemed easy to make. All one had to do was put the three ingredients in, and then get to work frying. Regarding the seasoning, all one had to add was some salt and sugar. The three ingredients were enough to make an award-winning taste.

However, a dish like that was hard to improve upon. The spring spices were the freshest they could be. To cook at a high temperature meant perfect timing was needed.

After a long amount of time, the spring spices tended to lose their crispiness. If they were not done well enough, their spicy tastes would not come out to compliment the dish, rendering it all difficult to swallow. Without the spices to erase the gamey taste of the thunder beast's meat, it would taste poorly.

The thunder beast meat was fresh, so it could not be cooked for too long. The autumn mushrooms, however, could be cooked for a long time. One could not cook it for long though. Otherwise, the natural mushroom taste disappeared.

These three ingredients required three different fires. The timing for each was very strict.

One had to control the fire accurately and sort out the ingredients. It was a complicated process. The spring spices and autumn mushrooms had to be cooked in slices. The heat needed to be equal, so the autumn mushrooms had to be thin while the spring spices had to be thick. That was how they were able to be cooked at the same time.

The thunder beast meat needed to be clean. Dragon Lady had already done that on Han Sen's behalf, so he did not need to worry about that.

That simple meat actually had many rules for cooking. Dragon Lady did not think someone like Han Sen could prepare a decent spring autumn meat dish. Then again, Han Sen was known for constantly surprising people. Therefore, Dragon Lady was wise enough not to underestimate him.

Han Sen always cooked meat, but he never fried his food. After watching Dragon Lady fry the spring autumn meat, he somehow seemed to understand something. He had a confidence that could not be described.

Although he did not have Dragon Lady's magical tools, he was able to use ordinary cooking and make great use of them. He looked like a pro while using them. He was not a rookie. That was for sure.

The cleaver in Han Sen's hand had a rhythm to the way it sliced. It did not go fast, but it did not go slow. Its usage produced a melody that could not be described. Even Dragon Lady thought Han Sen's way of cutting up food was an art form.

Dragon Lady stared at Han Sen as she thought, "His skills and cooking skills go hand in hand. Han Sen's knife skills are so good. Even his cutting is so good. Just because his cutting is good, it does not mean he can cook good food. How will he be able to fry this spring autumn meat?"

Han Sen did not think much. He cut the ingredients up and put them in the wok. Everything was so smooth that it was as if he had done this a thousand times.

Han Sen had only seen Dragon Lady prepare and cook the spring autumn meat, so the feelings were amazing.

Dragon Lady looked at Han Sen. The more she watched, the wider her eyes became. Han Sen conducted every step with amazing precision and accuracy. It was truly brilliant. Rather than just focusing on the accuracy, one could also say his rhythm was perfection. Even Dragon Lady did not think she could do better than Han Sen when it came to that.

"Since when did he learn how to cook?" Dragon Lady was shocked. This level of cooking finesse did not happen in one day.

As she watched Han Sen prepare the ingredients for cooking, she knew he must have been really familiar with the textures of the food. He could do whatever he wanted with them.

Shortly after, Dragon Lady's surprise morphed into confusion. Han Sen's process was the same as hers. In the end, there was a slight difference.

The spring spices should have been dropped into the pan after the autumn mushrooms, but Han Sen reversed this process. This time, he cooked the spring spices first. From Dragon Lady's point of view, this was wrong. When the autumn mushrooms were cooked, the spring spices would be overcooked. They would not be crispy, and the taste would not be so fresh.

"If he cooks like this, the spring autumn meat will be ruined." Dragon Lady shook her head.

Dragon Lady was most surprised by the fact that Han Sen did not actually fry the autumn mushrooms. He only fried the spring spices a little. Then, he picked them up. He picked up the meat and the spring spices.

“You haven’t cooked the autumn mushrooms,” Dragon Lady reminded him.

“You can put them in now,” Han Sen said. He put the thin slices of autumn mushrooms on top. They covered the spring spices and thunder beast meat.

Dragon Lady was shocked. She did not know what Han Sen was doing. Han Sen poured some oil into the wok and watched the oil.

When the oil was heated, Han Sen lifted the wok and put the oil onto the plate.

The golden oil was on the white mushrooms. The mushrooms became yellow. It was like a layer of gold, and it produced a delicious smell.

The smell of the mushrooms, oil, meat, and spring spices all swirled together in an intoxicating haze. The chemical reaction was unbelievable. It created a vegetable smell that drew saliva out of people’s mouths. Even Dragon Lady had to gulp down a lot of saliva when she saw it.

“It is done. Please, try it.” Han Sen put the spring autumn meat in front of Dragon Lady.

Dragon Lady was shocked. She grabbed the chopsticks and picked up spring spices. After placing them in her mouth, her eyes opened wide. She looked as if she could not believe what she was tasting.

The spring spices had absorbed the tastes of the autumn mushrooms and the meat. The spices themselves were so crispy that they made a large impact on the tongue the moment they touched down on it. Dragon Lady’s mouth was overwhelmed by the orgy of flavors. With the right amount of salt and sugar in her mouth, it kept going and going to tease her tongue’s most sensitive tastebuds. It made Dragon Lady keep producing saliva. Before she could taste it all, she could not help but gobble it all up.

Dragon Lady could not wait to try out the autumn mushrooms and the thunder beast meat. She hastily stuffed them into her mouth. The tastes were strong. The meat and mushrooms were all around her teeth as she gnashed, drenching her mouth in flavor. It conquered her tongue. The tasty presence exploded in her mouth.

“How did you do that?” Dragon Lady looked at Han Sen with a look of disbelief. It was as if she did not know who he was.

### **Chapter 3413 Understanding**

Dragon Lady was shocked. That kind of cooking skill was not rare, but to think of someone being able to cook like that, they must have had a great understanding of cooking and food. He would have to be well-versed and perhaps even be better than her.

Han Sen did not look like the sort of man who spent a lot of time cooking, yet he could modify the spring autumn meat. On top of that, he discovered the best way to cook all three ingredients. It made Dragon Lady shocked, to say the least.

Dragon Lady grabbed Han Sen by the wrist and asked, "Tell me, when did you learn how to cook so well?"

"You don't know who I am if you ask that," Han Sen said with a laugh. "I have never had the time to learn how to cook. I only saw you cook it up once, and that is how I understood how to do the recipe."

Dragon Lady rolled her eyes. "If just one look could give someone so many cooking skills, chefs would no longer need to exist in this world."

"I don't know. You know me the most. You are always cooking the food. How often do I get to cook?" After Han Sen said that, he thought, "Does this have something to do with the With Light and Dust level that Mister White spoke about?"

"I do not believe it. There is no way you can just randomly watch someone and become that good at cooking yourself." Dragon Lady knew Han Sen was speaking the truth though. She knew he did not have the time to cook. At best, he could only grill some meat. There was little to no skill involved in that.

If Han Sen had randomly watched and learned that much skill, it was still something Dragon Lady could not wrap her head around and believe.

Dragon Lady cooked a few more dishes for Han Sen. It turned out that he was able to cook those as well. He actually cooked the meals better than she did. He gave Dragon Lady more than a few surprises. His changes always made the food taste better than Dragon Lady's recipes.

Dragon Lady looked at Han Sen in disbelief. She could not believe a genius man like him could possibly exist. He was better than her, who was a true professional. And he did all that just by having one look.

"You... How did you do this?" Dragon Lady was a little bit sad. She started to wonder why she had studied so hard to become a good chef.

"Maybe... Maybe that is why I am a genius." Han Sen pretended to think, stroking his chin as he did so.

When Dragon Lady looked at Han Sen, she seemed angry. She was about to grab the frying pan and smack Han Sen across the face, but he seriously said, "I think I really do understand."

"What do you understand?" Dragon Lady asked him with shock.

"I cannot explain it. It is like no matter what I do, I can just find out the right way to do stuff." Han Sen tried to explain this as clearly as he could.

When Dragon Lady heard him, she looked at Han Sen weirdly. "The big path is a simple one to follow. Everything will return to its origin. Did you already reach the highest level, where humans and the path combine?"

"I do not know. I do not know what has happened to me. Mister White called this With Light and Dust. You are saying it is humans and the path getting together. I do not know what it is." Han Sen shook his

head. He thought of another matter. He then said to Dragon Lady, "There are many things I need to go and prove. How about we talk again at a later time?"

Han Sen waved his hands, left, and returned to his home.

"Why are you so late?" Ji Yanran was sitting in front of a table, sorting out many documents. Seeing Han Sen come back, she poured out some tea for him.

Han Sen grabbed Ji Yanran and quickly said, "Yanran, give me the hardest book of Xuan Men."

"Why? I thought you hated those books. Are you going to study it in a rush?" Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen with shock.

Han Sen had given her all the Xuan Men books long ago since he never wanted to read them himself. At best, he only flipped through a few of the pages. He never put his mind to the study of it.

"Of course not. I just want to see if I have what it takes to learn it." Han Sen could not really explain things to his wife.

After thinking a moment, Ji Yanran said, "When you looked at the Hidden Real last time, you only read through half of it. Why don't you carry on from where you left off?"

"I do not want the Hidden Real or other silly beginner books," Han Sen said after a brief think. "I want you to give me the one that is hardest to understand. I think there is one article called Xuan Men Hidden Real Explanation. Mister White said that aided his understanding the most over the past few years."

"Do you really want to read the Xuan Men Hidden Real Explanation?" Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen with shock.

The Xuan Men Hidden Real Explanation was written by Mister White with the knowledge he had on Xuan Men. It was not the hardest book about Xuan Men, but it covered a lot of aspects of it. If a person did not understand Xuan Men, or if they were not scholars of the basic Xuan Men, they would be unable to read the Xuan Men Hidden Real Explanation.

Ji Yanran's Xuan Men knowledge required a lot of information for studying Xuan Men Hidden Real Explanation. There was a lot she had yet to understand, so she was always having to ask Mister White for clarification.

Han Sen did not know anything about Xuan Men, yet he wanted to jump straight into reading the Xuan Men Hidden Real Explanation. Ji Yanran did not know what point there was to him reading it.

But if Han Sen wanted to have a look, Ji Yanran was not going to deny him. She gave to him a copy of the Xuan Men Hidden Real Explanation.

The one Mister White had penned was in the Han family's house back in the Alliance. It was not revealed to any random nobody.

Han Sen did not understand anything. It was so hard for him. It was not like having a good memory would work for this. Although Han Sen tried to learn a lot of it, there was no progress.



There was a lot of information about Xuan Men. Han Sen looked like he understood it despite not actually understanding. Even his Dongxuan Sutra was at a high level. In the Xuan Men stuff, Han Sen did not understand very much. He was far inferior to Ji Yanran.

Han Sen picked up the Xuan Men Hidden Real Explanation and read it. After he read it, he felt happy.

Before, it was so hard for him to understand. Now, Han Sen was somehow able to understand it all. Much to his surprise, it was not even that difficult. He could sense that the content of the pages was rather simple.

This feeling could only be felt. It was like a person who had never studied mathematics before. They would get a headache when they saw it but would suddenly have a lightbulb turn on in their head. The mathematics then no longer looked difficult.

Previously, Han Sen did not have the time to learn. So, when he read it, it meant nothing to him. He now fully understood. He thought the Xuan Men stuff was interesting. He kept reading it all, page by page, thinking it was quite fascinating.

Ji Yanran watched Han Sen ravenously flick through the pages. It did not look as if he was reading it all seriously, so she said, "You are flicking through the pages very quickly. Do you really understand what you're reading?"

#### **Chapter 3414 Special Genius**

As Han Sen read, he spoke in a very excited manner. "I should be able to understand a little." It did not matter if he was to make food or study books, they were the sort of tasks Han Sen had never been good at. Now, Han Sen was performing really well with all the stuff he was supposed to be bad at. If that was the With Light and Dust level Mister White talked about, to Han Sen, it was an unimaginable boon.

"Mister White said my body can be used in any field. Does that mean my body will become a genius that is talented in everything? No matter what I do or what I learn, will I be better than others?" Han Sen read the Xuan Men Hidden Real Explanation and came to understand Xuan Men a whole of a lot more. He had tried learning it for many years, but now he was understanding it a lot more.

Although reading that book did not mean he had learned Xuan Men, it was not like before when he only knew a small amount.

He closed the book and looked at Ji Yanran's face. He looked at Ji Yanran and felt bad.

"What are you looking at?" Ji Yanran reached out her hands and pushed Han Sen. She felt bad.

"I am looking at your face." Han Sen did not look away. He reached out his hands and touched Ji Yanran's jaw. He smiled.

"You know how to look at people's faces, don't you?" Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen with shock.

In the Xuan Men, faces were not an aspect of superstition. There was a skill that allowed them to be observed, however. It was called Be Born from the Heart. It was not like if one thought of evil things they looked ugly or thought of good deeds and looked dashing.

Be Born from the Heart meant a person's temper and personality could affect one's face. For example, people who worked hard did not usually have much in the way of emotion. They loved frowning, so their foreheads tended to have more wrinkles.

People who laughed a lot had more wrinkles around their eyes and mouth.

To go deeper, if a person had a bad temper, their livers would be on fire. If they stayed up late, they developed a bad throat and bad nose. They got dark circles around their eyes and would lose their hair.

All of life's experiences left traces on a person's face. They were traces others could see on a face, so one could use that as a foundation for judging a person.

Knowing a face required a lot of knowledge like one would need to study medicine and biology. They were the most basic fundamentals. Han Sen used to learn some of this stuff. Because he thought it was too much trouble and a big waste of time, he didn't bother learning it.

Han Sen, who was half a Xuan Men student looking from the outside in, was not as accurate as the average fortune teller one might find on the street.

As Han Sen looked at Ji Yanran's face, he saw her in a completely different light. In the past, he could not identify and register the traces. Now, they were illuminated in front of him.

It was reminiscent of the phrase, "When you are inside a circle, you are looking inside. When you are outside, you are always just looking for the heat." Now, Han Sen could see something that was technically inside him.

"Sure. Now, tell me what you see in my face." Ji Yanran removed Han Sen's hand. She put her face in front of Han Sen and looked at him with interest.

"Four days ago, Littleflower went to the Alliance, right?" Han Sen asked with a smile.

Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen's face and asked, "Did you get all of that just from looking at my face?"

Han Sen reached out his finger and touched Ji Yanran's lips. There was a lighter color on Han Sen's finger.

Han Sen said with a smile, "This is the lipstick you always use. This brand can only be found in the Alliance, and it the latest. It has only been out for four days. I bet the manager will deliver the newest thing to our house. Only Littleflower can fetch the lipstick from the Alliance for you."

After thinking a moment, Ji Yanran asked, "How do you know for sure that it was Littleflower who went back to the Alliance? Maybe it was yesterday, or perhaps it was two days ago."

“No.” Han Sen shook his head with certainty. “You really like to focus on your appearance, but you don’t do makeup. Usually, you focus on skincare to moisture your face and give it a subtle sheen. This lipstick is the product you always use. There is nothing more than that. Every time there is a new product, you always make sure to try it out first.”

Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen and smiled. She did not speak. It made Han Sen feel a bit worried. “Why are you looking at me like that? Am I right or not?”

“I did not expect this,” Ji Yanran said, with a roll of her eyes. “You even know what sort of lipstick I use. How did I not know you cared about me that much?”

“What does that mean? You are my wife. How could I not care about you? I just never told you I do.” Han Sen held Ji Yanran by the waist as he spoke.

Ji Yanran squeezed his waist and said, “Stop talking crap. Tell me, did you really learn how to read people’s faces? What else did you see?”

“I could see my father-in-law has not been doing so well. He must have gotten bullied by my mother-in-law.” Han Sen looked at Ji Yanran’s face as he spoke.

Ji Yanran opened her eyes wide and asked, “How can you know that?”

“That is not something difficult to know. The necklace around your neck belongs to your mother-in-law...” Han Sen explained the story. It shocked Ji Yanran.

Ji Yanran then asked Han Sen something. He was able to answer her smoothly. From what he saw of her body, he could predict a lot of stuff, even what she did daily could be seen. It gave Ji Yanran quite the shock.

She had learned how to read people too. After a long, arduous time of learning it, she had only grasped a bit. She was better than Han Sen before, but Han Sen was far better than her now.

“Did you really read all of the Xuan Men Hidden Real Explanation?” Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen with a doubting look.

“I would not say I read it all,” Han Sen said. “I read about half of it.”

“You would not be researching it secretly without me knowing, would you? After you understood it, you came here and put on a show just to one-up me.” Ji Yanran found it hard to believe that Han Sen had only read it once and understood it so well.

“It takes 10 years of hard work off the stage to go up on stage for one minute, and that is how it is for a commoner. Your husband is a unique genius. I do not need to practice for 10 years. I only need a moment to be up on stage.” Han Sen looked cocky.

“I do not believe you.” Ji Yanran did not believe it. She pulled out another Xuan Men document and presented it to Han Sen. “This is a smaller book. You should go and read it. If you can understand what is in this, I will believe you are a genius.”

“Dear, it is bad to not trust your husband,” Han Sen said.

"I only trust my own judgment," Ji Yanran said while curling her lips. "Men cannot be trusted. They are liars and cannot be trusted."

Han Sen said, "What you are saying is wrong. I am not like any other man."

"Yes, you are right," Ji Yanran seriously said. "You are more untrustworthy than the average man!"

Han Sen's mouth opened wide. He had suddenly been rendered speechless. He rolled his eyes and laughed. "Fine, I will read this smaller book. If I understand everything, you will have to pay me back with something."

"What do you want?" Ji Yanran asked with a blink.

Han Sen grinned. He whispered something to Ji Yanran. It made Ji Yanran's face turned red. She madly pinched Han Sen's waist and replied, "You go to hell!"

"What? Are you afraid? Do you not want to bet? Do you not trust yourself now? You know your husband is a genius, therefore, you are afraid." Han Sen lifted his lips.

Ji Yanran gnashed her teeth and said, "I am not afraid. We can make the gamble. I do not believe you can just read this book once and learn it all."

### **Chapter 3415 Challenging Qin Xiu**

The next morning, Han Sen woke up from his dreams. Ji Yanran's body was soft. She looked boneless on his body. She had slept well. It looked as if she was very tired after what they had done the night before. Han Sen kissed Ji Yanran's cheek and felt very proud.

The previous night, he read the smaller book about Xuan Men once. It made Ji Yanran keep her promise to spend a good night with him.

For Han Sen, it was not just that it was amazing. His body was very strange. Even during s\*x, it was very special. It was like he understood more than before. A gentle touch was enough to drive Ji Yanran crazy.

"Does that mean my body has reached that level?" Han Sen was very happy. He felt as if nothing in the world could stop him.

He got out of bed, put some clothes on, and left the house. He wanted to try out something he was not very good at to see if his body would adjust well to it. After opening the door of the house, he saw a light in the sky. The geno tablet was lighting up again.

"Someone has challenged a leader's seat." Han Sen raised his head and looked shocked.

The light in the sky that was shining was of the 17th sky, where Qin Xiu was.

"Who wants to challenge Qin Xiu?" Han Sen looked at the geno tablet. He wanted to see who had the audacity to challenge Qin Xiu. He could not think of anyone in the universe who would be willing to do such a thing.

Han Sen was not the only one who was confused by this. Many elites in the geno hall and the God Chaos Party were in shock too. They could not imagine who might have wanted to challenge Qin Xiu now.

Quickly, the geno tablet displayed an image of the 17th sky. Qin Xiu and another shadow appeared on the screen.

“It is her!” When Han Sen saw the shadow, he recognized who it was.

It was a beautiful woman. She was so pretty that she did not seem like a human. It was hard to make people think of her in a wrong way.

“It is Moon God of the Witch! Why would she challenge Qin Xiu?” Han Sen was very confused, but no one could provide him with an answer to the riddle.

“It is her! It is her!” Wang Yuhang’s voice was heard from afar. He was shouting as he approached.

Han Sen walked up to him and asked, “What do you mean it is her? Do you know who she is?”

Wang Yuhang quickly said, “When I was trapped in the 33 skies, she was the woman who saved me. But she wrecked me pretty good. I vowed to exact my revenge on her.”

“I think you should stay away from her,” Han Sen said with a wry smile.

Wang Yuhang looked as if he had been slighted. “I was unable to beat her, but my Super God Spirit body has evolved into ultimate mode now. I should have what it takes to defeat her.”

“Do you have any idea who she is?” Han Sen asked with a smile.

“I do not care who she is! If I see gods, I kill gods. If I see a Buddha, I kill a Buddha!” Wang Yuhang was screaming.

“Her name is Moon God,” Han Sen said. “Just like Han Yufei, they are Witches from many years ago. But Han Yufei is weaker among all other Witches. Moon God is one of the strongest Witches.”

Wang Yuhang stopped talking. In Space Garden, not many people put fear into Wang Yuhang’s heart. Bao’er was one such person though. Ling’er was another. It was Han Yufei he was afraid of the most, however.

Han Yufei frequently tested Wang Yuhang. He was scared just hearing her name spoken.

“Cough! Cough! We are both victims. You should have mentioned that sooner.” Wang Yuhang immediately agreed with Han Sen. He looked around, scanning their surroundings. He was now afraid Han Yufei was in the immediate area. He did not want her to hear what he had just said.

“Who are you with?” A voice was heard outside the door. It made Wang Yuhang’s legs go soft. He had to grab a hold of Han Sen’s arm as not to fall over.

Han Yufei then came out from the nearest door. She looked at Wang Yuhang as if she was smiling, but she was not actually smiling.

Wang Yuhang quickly said, "Sister Yufei, I was just joking. Sister Moon God is the same race as you, so that would make her my sister as well. Not to just trick me, but even if she wanted my heart on a platter, I would willingly end my life and give it to her."

Wang Yuhang was really afraid of Han Yufei. He was afraid Han Yufei was going to conduct even more tests on him.

Although Han Yufei was not in the mood to deal with him now, he looked at Han Sen and asked, "Why would Moon God challenge Qin Xiu?"

"I should be the one asking you that," Han Sen said. "Why has she gone to challenge Qin Xiu? You guys are from the same race, so you should be able to understand more than me."

Han Yufei shook her head and said, "Qin Xiu broke the barriers of the universe to reach the geno universe. His body was repelled by the universe, and he was suppressed by the geno hall. My race is the one that saved him and allowed him to continue living. Although we only did this on behalf of Wan'er back then, Moon God fought the God Spirits because of it. She did so to keep him alive. She saved his life. Even if Qin Xiu became the new universe leader, he would not do anything to Moon God. I do not know why Moon God has moved to challenge him."

"Do you think Moon God has what it takes to challenge Qin Xiu in combat?" Han Sen thought Moon God might stand a chance.

Qin Xiu was powerful, but the Witches were not bad either.

Back then, the leaders of the God Chaos Party and geno hall made a life form. One of them was Human Alpha. That was the first Qin Xiu.

The other life form was the alpha of the Witch race. Han Sen did not know what the Witch alpha was called. He did not know if they were even alive anymore.

Judging from all this, the blood of a Witch was enough to fight Qin Xiu. Moon God was the best out of all the Witch race, so perhaps she did have enough power to battle Qin Xiu. Otherwise, with her personality, why else would she challenge Qin Xiu?

"I don't know." Han Yufei shook her head.

In the 17th sky, Moon God stepped forward. She was like a god walking in the pale moonlight. She did not wield any fire. If a sky full of creatures did not know what this fight meant, they would think she was merely playing around.

Qin Xiu looked at Moon God. He did not look as full of himself as usual. He bowed and said, "Sister Moon, it has been many years. How are you?"

A sky full of creatures was shocked. They did not think there was another person who could make Qin Xiu behave like this.

Moon God coldly said, "But now, I am not doing so good."

“Who dared to make you upset?” Qin Xiu smiled at her.

“It was you,” Moon God coldly said.

Qin Xiu knew she was going to say that. He did not bite back. He merely said, “If I made you upset, you can just beat me. I will not fight back.”

“Do you think I will feel guilty for you saying that?” Moon God coldly asked.

“That is not what I meant,” Qin Xiu seriously said. “Sister Moon, you were always so good to me and my sister. If you want to kill me, I will not fight back.”

### **Chapter 3416 Three Palms**

Moon God coldly said, “You do not need to talk so much crap. We don’t owe each other favors anymore. If Wan’er had not begged for your life, I would not have cared if you had died right in front of me.” “In that case, I will return the favor for Wan’er,” Qin Xiu said.

“How dare you speak her name,” Moon God coldly said. “If I knew you would turn out to be such a heartless person, I would have rather upset her than save your life.”

Han Sen now understood why Moon God wanted to fight Qin Xiu. Qin Xiu wanted to revive his real sister, Qin Wan’er. The Witch Wan’er was Qin Wan’er reincarnated, but she was not Qin Wan’er.

The reborn Qin Wan’er, who had the soul of the Witch Wan’er, was sacrificed. That was something the Witch and Moon God could not accept.

Qin Xiu’s personality was, at the very least, one with a lot of determination. The Witch Wan’er was super nice to him, but he was still really stubborn about wanting to revive Qin Wan’er. He did not hesitate to sacrifice the Witch version of Wan’er.

Han Sen could not tell if Qin Xiu was right or wrong in this, but to Witch Wan’er, Qin Xiu was a sinful man.

“If Moon God wants to punish Qin Xiu, please do it,” Qin Xiu coldly said. “I will not fight back.”

“Good. I want to see what you have spent the past many years learning. I want to see how you can dare say what you are saying directly in front of me.” Moon God looked very cold. She waved her hand and looked as if she was going to palm Qin Xiu.

Moon God and Qin Xiu were a few thousand feet apart. Moon God was not fast. She pushed her palm out slowly. It did not seem scary, and there did not seem to be a powerful light carrying it.

“This palm is called Ice.” Her palm was like jade or crystal. It was like it had been made from an ice-jade statue. It was so pretty that it was heavenly. It was like the best product of the earth.

People would have thought that palm was like light. It seemed powerless. It did not touch Qin Xiu. It was a few thousand feet away from him. It did not look like a threatening move. They thought Moon God was not going to be able to hurt Qin Xiu.

Han Sen's eyes suddenly turned bright. He saw the real behavior of the Cold Sutra. His Jadeskin came from Moon God's Cold Sutra. People could not see the amazing thing they should have witnessed, but he could.

With Moon God's powerless palm in the air, Qin Xiu's body formed frost. He was frozen in ice and jade. He became an ice-jade statue.

Han Sen thought the sheep fairy's hollow structure was amazing. Compared to Moon God, the sheep fairy's hollow structure was far inferior.

Moon God's ice-jade structure was mysterious. It was like it was forever crystal. Even the world's strongest power would not be able to break her ice-jade seal.

The ice-jade crystal was also using a special way to minimize itself. The freezing power became deeper, and the ice jade became more concentrated.

If this continued, Qin Xiu's body would become dust because of the ice jade.

In the next second, Han Sen heard a "katcha" noise. The so-called forever ice-jade crystal had a crack. The crack was spreading. It spread through the whole ice-jade crystal.

Pang!

A sky full of crystal jade slices went everywhere. The crystallized Qin Xiu body shattered. Qin Xiu's face appeared.

Qin Xiu was standing where he was. He did not move, but Moon God used her Cold Sutra's sealing power at max. It was unable to hurt him.

"Qin Xiu is very powerful." When Han Sen was able to use a geno art, and when he was the best at using Jadeskin, he was still inferior to Moon God.

Even Moon God's attacks did not work on Qin Xiu. Han Sen's Jadeskin would likely fail if he used it.

"Of course, you are strong. It is no wonder you look down on everything now." Moon God was still very cold. The coldness in her eyes became colder.

"Thank you, Sister Moon," Qin Xiu said. "If you want to do this again, just do it."

"There is no point in you trying to provoke me this way," Moon God coldly said. "I will return the Three Palm for Wan'er. Earlier was just the first one. There are another two to come."

"If Sister Moon thinks this is fun, then not just three palm strikes will do. You can do 300 or even 3,000, and I will be happy to oblige." Qin Xiu sounded oddly sincere.



“Hmph!” Moon God coldly grunted. She seemed to hate the things Qin Xiu was saying. Her hands, which looked like beautiful jade, were palming into Qin Xiu’s chest. This time, Moon God used her left hand.

This hand was completely different from the other hand. The palm from earlier was so cold and heartless that it froze everything. The main power was a cold sealing power.

Moon God’s second palm was not cold. The hand was like crystal or jade. It looked like it was carved out of the most beautiful jade stone statue.

The jade-looking palm cut through space. It destroyed the space it traversed. Wherever the hand touched, it was destroyed. The destructive powers were very strong. They were stronger than Han Sen’s reverse The Story of Genes.

“This palm is called Jade Shatter,” Moon God coldly said. When the palm went forward, its presence was felt across the universe.

The jade hand was on Qin Xiu’s black crystal armor. The black crystal armor was delivered a crack. Moon God’s jade palm went into the armor.

This was the first time Han Sen had seen a crack develop on the black crystal armor, but that palm was unable to break the black crystal armor. It only left a mark on it that was the shape of a hand.

Qin Xiu lowered his head and looked at the palm on his chest. He sighed. “Sister Moon, you are much stronger after being reincarnated. This Jade Shatter is something not even a sky full of God Spirits could repel. A god base would be instantly destroyed by this. I must say, I am looking forward to your third palm strike.”

While he spoke, the palm marking on the black crystal armor recovered.

Moon God ignored what he had said and coldly said, “There is no need for you to look forward to it because you will see it now.”

After that, Moon God reached out her hands. She did not unleash another palm at Qin Xiu. She put her hands together with her fingertips facing each other. She made a circular gesture in the air.

Moon God raised her hands. The hollow circular part was aimed at Qin Xiu. She coldly said, “This palm is called Moon Break.”

After Moon God said that, Qin Xiu’s face changed. Qin Xiu had been standing there the whole time, not moving an inch. Now, he was actively retreating.

He was too late. A buzzing noise sounded. A whole portion of space vanished where Qin Xiu was. It was like the time and space there had been dug away and deleted.

Qin Xiu had been a step too close. The black crystal armor on his arm had been eaten by the force of that power. Most of the arm armoring and the muscles of his arm had been torn off. They vanished with the collapsed part of space. It was like a big, scary, invisible mouth had ripped his arm off.

## **Chapter 3417 Reboot Class**

“Sister Moon, you have already maxed out and broken the world. I must congratulate you!” Qin Xiu’s face did not change. He did not seem to care about the wounds on his arm. He looked sincere in his bow and congratulations to her.

As he bowed, the wounds on his arm and the broken black crystal armor had already recovered. No trace of the wounds he had just incurred was found.

Han Sen frowned and thought, “The geno prototype armor has a real body inside it. What does this mean? Did Qin Xiu give up his body and use a pure spirit body to enter the geno prototype armor? If this was true, there should not be any actual body inside it.”

“I must congratulate you as well, Moon God coldly said. “It looks like you did it. You reached Reboot level. You made your body.”

“This is as I expected all along. There is nothing particular joyous or special about this. But tell me, Sister Moon, do you still want to fight me?” Qin Xiu was neither happy nor sad. He looked like this was what was always supposed to happen.

“I said that I would deliver three palms, and now I have delivered my three palms,” Moon God said. “You do not need to try me.” She then walked away. She broke space and departed the 17th sky. The 33 skies’ bai sema was unable to stop her exit.

When Moon God left, the shadow of the geno tablet faded away. The 17th sky returned to how it used to be. No weird lights continued to shock the sky and all that jazz.

Han Sen felt a little strange after bearing witness to that encounter. He did not know why Moon God did not attack him more. She was very high-profile and had gone all the way up there to fight him, yet she had only wanted to attack the man three times. It did not seem as if that was something Moon God would do.

While Han Sen was lost in thought, he saw the space in front of him ripple like water. A beautiful body like a mirror flower water moon was spreading through space ahead like a shockwave. It was Moon God arriving, the one who had just struck Qin Xiu three times.

Han Yufei looked at Moon God. She looked a bit shy. She stood straight and called out her name politely. “Sister Moon!”

“Little Yufei, you are still so lazy. With your potential, if you were not glued to your research all the time, your accomplishments and strength would be no inferior to mine.” Moon God sounded as if she was trying to lecture her and as if she had raised her all her life but had failed.

“Our paths were always meant to diverge,” Han Yufei said while lifting the frame of her black glasses. She stared at Moon God. “It does not mean the path you walked was right and mine was wrong.”

“Whatever. It is good enough to learn that you are happy. Since you were young, I was never able to control or steer you in any particular direction that wasn’t your own.” After saying that, Moon God, proceeded to ignore Han Yufei. She looked at Han Sen and said, “Have you learned my three palms?”

Han Sen was shocked and asked, “The three times you hit Qin Xiu, was that something you actually wanted to show me?”

“So, have you learned them?” Moon God asked again.

“I understand a bit of what you showcased, but even if I did understand them fully, it would be pointless. My body has a problem. Thus, I will be unable to use them.” Han Sen had to answer her this way. He was just trying to be polite, but he actually understood what he had seen completely.

The three palms were three different levels of the Cold Sutra. The first two levels were called Ice and Jade Shatter. Han Sen was able to do those. The last one he saw was Moon Break. It should have been something Moon God had created after she reached a Break World rate of 100. Han Sen was able to understand it just fine, but his body would not allow him to use it whenever he pleased.

Moon God asked, “Have you been able to understand Qin Xiu’s power yet?”

“I understand some, but not all of it,” Han Sen said. “His body was only created when he reached Reboot class, isn’t that right?”

Moon God nodded and said, “Yes, that is correct. Upon reaching Reboot class, it means he has achieved an undying body. Even without a god temple or a base, he can infinitely reboot. He can reset his body to a certain time and space. No matter what kind of damage he takes, his body will be rebooted to that time. So, no matter how strong your powers are, you are unable to kill him. You can make his body turn into nothing, but he can still return to the time he was first able to revive.”

After briefly thinking, Han Sen asked, “Is there no other way to kill him? Like, can we use time power and prohibit him from going back to that time?”

“Rebooting is not a simple time power,” Moon God said. “Even if you achieved mastery over time and space powers, you cannot affect his reboot powers. Otherwise, why else do you think only Reboot-class people can assert control over the geno hall? Why would they be the ones labeled the masters of the universe? Reboot class means you have an immortal body. In this entire world, there are only five people who are Reboot class.”

“There are five?” Han Sen looked at Moon God. He could not imagine how there could be five such people.

Moon God said, “In the past, the Geno Hall Leader was the only Reboot God Spirit. He was the first, and he was the beginning of the Reboot class. Without him, there could not be another four Reboot-class people.”

After a pause, Moon God said, “The second Reboot-class person is someone you seem to know rather well. That person is Bao’er, who happens to have that leader’s blood. She will become Reboot class. It is only a matter of time before she does. The third person is the current God Hall Leader. Before the old

leader rebooted the universe, he put his power into the geno hall. He controlled the geno hall, and that is why the universe has been able to maintain peace for so long.”

“So, are you saying the fourth is Qin Xiu? If that is so, who might the fifth person be?” Han Sen asked.

“If you knew Qin Xiu was Reboot class, then you should also know who that person is,” Moon God said to Han Sen with a smile. “Can you not guess the other Reboot-class person?”

“Witch Alpha!” Han Sen’s heart jumped as he said it out.

Back in the day, whoever earned the leader’s blood was not just a human alpha. There was the alpha of the Witch, but Han Sen did not know what happened to the Witch Alpha.

Han Sen peered at Moon God’s face. He knew he was correct, so he asked, “Is the Witch Alpha still alive? Is she still here in the current incarnation?”

Moon God smiled. “Do you think Qin Xiu only let me hit him because he owes me a favor?”

“Are you saying he is afraid of the Witch Alpha?” Han Sen’s heart was shaking.

“That is only half correct. He needed to return a favor to me, but he was also scared. However, the Witch Alpha is dead. Now, there is only Tai Yi of the Witch.” When Moon God mentioned those two words, Tai Yi, she looked a bit cocky.

“Tai Yi is the Witch Alpha in a reincarnated form.” Han Sen’s mouth opened wide. He remained frozen for quite a while.

Moon God sighed. “Not exactly. The Witch Alpha died and was reincarnated. When she was reincarnated, there was a problem. Her soul split into two. Tai Yi is one of those halves.”

“Was it really split in two? In that case, the other one...” Han Sen wanted to ask who it was, but then he thought about someone. He screamed and asked, “Is the other one Sky God King Qun?”

“You seem to know a lot, but King Qun is of the Witch.” Moon God looked at Han Sen. She was surprised he knew about the existence of Sky God King Qun.

Han Sen knew who King Qun was, but he was shocked all the same. He did not believe the allegation, so he said, “That can’t be right. King Qun and Tai Yi are different. How could he be another half of the soul of the Witch Alpha?”

Moon God sighed. “Sometimes an identity does not mean anything. Even though he is half of the Witch Alpha incarnate, he might not be able to reach the end. But that is fine. King Qun does not matter as it is the business of the Witch. You do not need to be involved. Tai Yi will handle it.”

After pausing, Moon God said to Han Sen, “You saw my three palms. You saw Qin Xiu’s body. This is good. Use my three palms to practice with Bao’er. If she can evade Moon Break, she can battle Qin Xiu. Otherwise, do not bother joining the geno tablet fights.”

### **Chapter 3418 Special Occasion**

“I would like to practice with Bao’er, but I am afraid my body will not allow it,” Han Sen said with a wry smile.

"I watched your fight with Moment God. Your body has evolved sufficiently to make use of the Cold Sutra." As Moon God spoke, she checked Han Sen out.

"It is a rather difficult situation to explain. My body does have a problem though. I can only use the strength I need to use when I am provoked by adversarial powers. Usually, I am quite harmless." Han Sen explained the situation to her.

When Moon God heard what he had to say, she frowned sternly and continued checking Han Sen out. Eventually, she said, "What you are saying is that you are stronger when you fight something stronger. As in, if the enemy is stronger, you will become stronger."

"I guess that is what I meant." Han Sen confirmed with a nod.

"I must confess, that is rather interesting. That means if I put power onto you, you will become as strong as me." Moon God squinted her eyes. It was hard to determine what she was thinking about.

"I am not too sure about that because I do not know how strong I can become when I encounter strong opponents," Han Sen said.

"In that case, let's test your limits to the fullest. I can try to hit you three times." Moon God tried this the moment she spoke. She had only just said that, and she had already used her palms to attack Han Sen.

That palm was the Ice attack she used before. Moon God's palm quickly came near Han Sen, his body immediately became tense. His skin and bones became ice-jade crystals. He threw a palm out toward Moon God. The skill he used was like the Ice one Moon God had just used.

Two hands looked like icy jades, and they were quietly going to collide with each other. The temperature in the area was falling fast.

Wang Yuhang and Han Yufei retreated for a moment. If they weren't fast enough, their bodies would be frozen by the sudden clash of frosty powers.

Han Sen's and Moon God's palms collided. An icy air arose from their hands. Han Yufei and Wang Yuhang, in much shock, noticed Moon God's hands were coated in frost that was spreading all across her body.

Han Sen, on the other hand, was totally fine. No frost or icy air was harming him. He looked the same as he always did.

"Han Sen's ice is better than Sister Moon's ice." Han Yufei was shocked by what she was witnessing, but she was also happy. "If my child has these sort of genes, I wonder how strong it will be ere the end."

Moon God was shocked by this too. She was the one who created the Cold Sutra. Now, she was at the 100% ceiling of breaking the world. In that universe, many people were close to breaking the world but very few could maximize their Break World rate.

Han Sen's ice was stronger than her Break World ice. Even Moon God could hardly believe this to be true.

"Let me try my Jade Shatter." Moon God pulled back her hand. The palm of her other hand came rushing to strike Han Sen. She reduced her power output to the smallest so one could not feel the jade hand possess any power.

Moon God's Jade Shatter was unleashed, so Han Sen's body adjusted. He used the same skill she did. The same Jade Shatter was returned upon Moon God's hand. The two white, jade-like hands palmed together. The power was small, so not much movement was created. Between the two hands, a fragment of space collapsed.

Katcha!

Moon God's jade hand was delivered a crack. It was going to crack, yet Han Sen's hands were totally fine.

"Even his Jade Shatter power is greater than Sister Moon." Han Yufei was well and truly surprised by this.

Moon God was shocked too. She fell back and looked at her hands. She saw a few small lines. If she kept going, her hand would undoubtedly be shattered by Han Sen's countering force.

"Your body is strong. Now, try and endure my Moon Break." Moon God frowned. She did not believe Han Sen was able to use her best power to beat her.

The two hands collided to create a circular shape. The center had a focal point that was aimed at Han Sen. A scary power gathered up inside the hand-formed ring.

Almost at the same time, Han Sen did the same thing. He put his hands together in a circular shape and aimed at Moon God. There was a weird power inside his hands now.

A scary power exploded between Han Sen and Moon God. The space between them was like it was being consumed by an invisible and quiet monster.

They were 30 feet apart. After that moment, the two of them were standing next to each other. Their ringed hands combined.

Pang!

Moon God's hands were bounced away by some force of power. She took a few stumbled steps back to try and stabilize her body. She looked at Han Sen with a look of sheer disbelief. Her mouth could not utter a single word.

Han Yufei's pretty eyes were whelmed by surprise. The more powerful Han Sen's body was showcased how much stronger her own child would be.

After a while, Moon God could not help but ask, "What is up with your body?"

She could not believe Han Sen was able to beat her with what she was best at. She had never dreamed something like this could be possible.

"I want to know what happened to my body too." Han Sen shrugged his shoulders. He looked as if he had been wronged or something.

Moon God looked as if she was thinking about something by the way she now peered at Han Sen. She addressed Han Yufei and said, "Yufei, you must have done some research on his body. Did you find anything out? What are the results?"

"I did research his body," Han Yufei confessed.

"The results! You have to let me see them." Moon God reached her hands out.

"Therein is a problem," Han Yufei said while shaking her head. "There are no conclusive results."

"What do you mean there weren't any conclusive results?" Moon God asked with a frown.

After thinking a moment, Han Yufei said, "Do not look at me like that. There really was nothing to be discovered. His genes cannot be analyzed. I used the most advanced technology and power at my disposal, but nothing I tried seemed to work. His genes are like stones that cannot be broken by the mightiest tool. I do not have the answers we are all looking for. From what I am best able to tell, the evolution of San Mu's genes has exceeded even Qin Xiu."

"No way," Moon God said with a frown.

"Why not?" Han Yufei asked.

"You co-operated with Qin Xiu. You should know his history. He has a Reboot God Spirit gene. His genes are atop a pyramid. Aside from Bao'er, not even Tai Yi can compete against him." Moon God did not think Han Sen's genes were as good as Qin Xiu's.

"I do not think so. With evolution comes an innumerable number of possibilities. Qin Xiu's genes are great, but you cannot deny the possibility that there exists another creature that is greater than he. Han Sen could seriously be the one." Han Yufei doubled down on her own opinion.

Moon God looked at Han Sen weirdly. "There are special occasions where such a thing can come to pass, but these special occasions are all based on something. Han Sen does not have the genes of a past life. All of his evolution came from this life. To become better than Qin Xiu in such a short amount of time is too much."

### **Chapter 3419 The Geno Tablet Fights Begin**

"Maybe." Han Yufei did not argue, but everyone was able to tell Moon God had been unable to convince her.

Moon God did not carry on with this subject. She addressed Han Sen and said, "You are good. Your body is strong. I cannot say for certain that you are greater than Qin Xiu, but in this universe, you certainly rank amongst the best. Few could ever hope to rival you. With the way your body is, fighting alongside Bao'er would be beneficial. You could aid her a lot."

After Han Sen thought about it, he thought what she said made sense. With Bao'er's power, she would be able to activate the power inside Han Sen's body. Perhaps he could see where the limitations of his body resided.

"We are only four days away from the geno tablet fights," Moon God said. "You should make the most of the time you have to practice. I will be leaving. I hope I will see you guys live." She then walked away. She did not try to stay. After a few steps, she vanished into thin air without a trace.

Han Sen wanted to go back to the sanctuaries to find Bao'er. Han Yufei stopped him and asked, "Han Sen, what are you planning on doing?"

"I do not know what I can even do. I think I will go back to the sanctuaries. It is as Moon God said. I should use my body to fight Bao'er. Perhaps I will be able to help her." Han Sen was half lying and half speaking the truth.

Han Yufei's eyes were like a pair of sharp blades. It was like her vision was slicing up Han Sen's heart. She smiled coldly and proceeded to ask, "Is this about you helping Bao'er, or will Bao'er be helping you?"

"Is there a difference between the two?" Han Sen was shocked, but he pretended to remain calm.

Han Yufei looked at him with disdain. "With your personality being what it is, I do not think you will permit Bao'er to take the risk. I don't think you ever planned on allowing Bao'er to participate in the geno tablet fights. You will get Bao'er to fight you for your sake. She will help you. It is not you helping her."

Wang Yuhang, who was on the sidelines, laughed loudly. He did not say anything, but he obviously agreed with the assessment.

"Can I be seen through that easily?" Han Sen asked with a wry smile.

Wang Yuhang smiled. "Do I have to explain it to you? We have known each other for a very long time, and I know exactly what kind of person you are. Things like this should not be guessed."

"Fine. You guys do whatever you want. I am going back to the sanctuaries for the time being." Han Sen felt bad as he bid them goodbye.

Han Yufei patted him on the shoulder and said, "Do not worry, you can go. Even if you die, all will be fine. Your genes and Blood-Pulse will live on."



Han Sen thought Han Yufei meant what she said purely because of the fact he already had kids, so he did not think too much about what she said to him.

“I do not want to die yet. Stop cursing me, OK? I am leaving. Do not mention anything about this to the others.” After Han Sen gave them a warning, he waved goodbye and returned to the sanctuaries.

Han Sen wanted to fight Bao’er and obtain a better understanding of himself, but Chaos denied Han Sen’s desire. She said Bao’er and the gene seed were in a critical time, and that combination was very much nigh. She had to focus on her combination with the gene seed. There was no time for Han Sen to meddle and get involved.

Han Sen felt pretty glum about that, so he gave up on his proposed idea. He tried doing something else to understand his body more.

If Han Sen had counted on luck and effort in the past, his genes now made him into some sort of super genius. No matter what he did, he could just learn things.

He released Holy Pirate and played a game of chess with him. He beat him 19 times in a row.

Even though Han Sen was not very good with music, learning an instrument sounded much simpler. He was quickly able to learn all sorts of songs and melodies. It was like he had swiftly become a musical maestro.

Even Feng Fei Fei and Feng Yin Yin thought Han Sen’s musical talents were beyond incredible. They thought the Han Sen they were seeing was someone else in disguise.

“Being too smart is actually troublesome.” Han Sen soon found out that everything was fast becoming a bore.

In the past, everything he did was new, so losing was fine by him. Now, no matter what Han Sen did, he could not lose. Everything was boring to him now.

Many of the things Han Sen once found interesting were now dreary and dull. He was no longer in the mood to do them.

Four days went sluggishly by. Han Sen did not make much progress in the realm of understanding himself. He only knew his body was able to be the best at whatever he sought to do, but he still did not know where his limitations—if there were any—lay. He still did not know.

“Never mind. When I fight Qin Xiu, I will know where the limitations of my body reside.” Han Sen looked at the clock. The geno fights were on the cusp of starting. Bao’er had yet to combine with the gene seed. Han Sen felt relieved by that.

“That is good. Bao’er has not combined yet. She will not be able to take part in the geno tablet fights. That has saved me a lot of trouble.” Han Sen looked at Bao’er and left the sanctuaries.

Many of the elites in Space Garden were waiting for Han Sen. He picked up Ling’er. With Ji Yanran standing next to Littleflower, they waited for the geno tablet fights to begin.

Ji Yanran held Han Sen's hands. She lowered her head and said, "No matter what, you must make it back. You must remember that there are people waiting for you to come back."

"Do not worry. If I am unable to fight, I have a skill that enables a quick escape. In this world, not a single person can break that skill of mine."

Ji Yanran rolled her eyes. She took out a pen and grabbed Han Sen's hand. She wrote down three names: Ji Yanran, Han Fei, and Han Ling'er.

"Who is Han Fei?" Han Sen was shocked. It was then that he remembered it was Littleflower's real name. If Ji Yanran had not written it down, Han Sen would have forgotten all about it.

Ji Yanran lowered her head and said, "If you cannot hold on, just look at these three names."

Han Sen would not have to look at Ji Yanran's eyes to know they were red. Tears were holding on and trying their best not to fall.

"Do not worry. With you guys backing me up, there is not a single person that can kill me." Han Sen's heart was wanting a fight.

Boom!

Space suddenly lit up. The 33 skies unleashed a god light. It was like a weird, bright, flickering light was coming out of a headstone.

Atop the big gravestone-like structure was a geno tablet. It glowed with a god light. It could not be explained how weird it looked.

Han Sen, Ning Yue, and Wang Yuhang's bodies had some sort of power of attraction. They were pulled back into their skies in rainbow light.

The names of 32 leaders flickered across the geno tablet. The 32 names shone a sky full of worlds. The main and reverse universe creatures remembered this.

Han Sen was brought back to Time Sky. The stone clocks of Time Sky were fixed to the hour of 12. The bell sounds shocked the sky and the ground.

"This scene is so bad luck," Han Sen sadly said. "It is like it has sent me to my funeral."

A beam of light came from the 33 skies. It shone on Han Sen and took his body to the geno tablet's 33rd sky.

## Chapter 3420: Controlling the Sky and the Ground

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

All the names of all the 32 skies' leaders lit up on the geno tablet's face. When the names were lit up, the leader's shadow arose from the geno tablet. It was like a demon god was floating in the 33 skies. It made a sky full of worlds see the leader's name and face.

There were people there Han Sen knew. Besides Qin Xiu, there was also Human King, big sky demon, Ancient Devil, Bury Path God, Wang Yuhang, Ning Yue, Demon Alpha, and others who were all figures with whom Han Sen was well acquainted.

The geno tablet fights were a simple affair. The 32 leaders would be split up into teams and forced to kill each other. There would be sixteen winners. Then, the 16 would become eight, the eight would become four, and the four would become two. The last two would square off to determine the final winner.

Han Sen was hoping he could engage Qin Xiu in his first fight and show his true trump card.. He did not want to have to engage friends and be forced to kill them. That would not be a favorable result to things.

Things did not go how Han Sen wanted them to. The geno tablet took Han Sen to the 33 skies. Before long, he noticed he was standing before Demon Alpha.

When Demon Alpha saw Han Sen, she was given a fright. She did not expect her first fight would pit her against Han Sen.

The other leaders had their own enemies to contest with. Although they were in the 33 skies, the geno tablet's powers had split them up into 16 separate arenas. No one was able to enter the arenas of others.

The creatures of the two universes watched. The creatures of the universe of kingdoms were watching Qin Xiu's fight. Although most people did not know Qin Xiu was Wu Wei Dao Alpha reincarnated, the Qin Kingdom's name was still something that shocked the universe. It was held in very high regard far and wide.

The creatures of the geno universe were more interested in watching Han Sen and seeing what he would do. The name Dollar was something embedded in the soul of every single living creature of the geno universe. They wanted Han Sen to win no matter what.

Bury Path God did not have much luck. When he saw his enemy, his face immediately became dim. His opponent was Qin Xiu.

"My favorite vice president," Qin Xiu looked at Bury Path God and coldly said. Ah! So, are you going to fight me?"

"I am here. It does not matter who I am forced to fight. I am not going to fall back and cower like a fool." While Bury Path God was talking, he waved his hand. A lot of stuff came flying out of his body.

Many bronze objects, such as stoves, tripods, pots and pans, bowls, and other types of stuff, came flying out. They suppressed all eight directions around him. They combined with the power of the 33 skies to glow with a god light and cover the whole arena.

If Han Sen had seen these items, he would recognize them as the stuff Chaos had left behind. Bury Path God was the one to receive them all.

Now, those items were glowing with a god light. They became a rainbow halo that suppressed the sky and the ground. They covered Qin Xiu too.

“Bury Path God, do you really think all of this stuff can be used to fight me?” Qin Xiu put his hands in the air. He let the items release a god light to shoot and fall upon him. They were brushed off with ease. They did nothing damaging.

Bury Path God coldly said, “This stuff alone cannot fight you, but with this, things might be a little bit different.”

After that, Bury Path God waved his sleeves. A scroll came out of it. It displayed a picture. When the picture left Bury Path God’s sleeves, it combined the sky and the ground.

The battleground combined with the drawing. The battleground was inside the painting, and the painting was the battleground.

Qin Xiu looked around and emotionlessly said, “You have the Sky Path Painting.”

“Mister Leader created this Sky Path Painting because it would benefit me,” Bury Path God said. “With the help of these other relics, the Sky Path Painting can combine with the sky and the ground for me. The sky and the ground are now in my hands. Even if you have the power of a god, without the help of the universe, to use just your own power to fight me will not be enough.”

The whole of the sky and the whole of the ground listened and adhered to his command.

The substance chains became a real dragon. They arose from the ground. It was like 10,000 dragons were stealing an orb. It was roaring at Qin Xiu.

“Bury Path God is so powerful,” a God Chaos Party elder remarked as he watched what Bury Path God was doing. He was in a lot of shock. “He has used the sky and the ground for himself. Now, the picture disconnects the powers and the rules from the outside. Qin Xiu looks like he is now fighting in Bury Path God’s world. He will be restricted by the rules of that world and unable to draw on power from the outside. It is hard to say who will win.”

People who did not think Bury Path God would win were now in shock.

“Bury Path God has achieved combining the sky and the path into one. Although he uses power from the outside, it is enough to shock the universe. Qin Xiu is in real trouble here.”

“I thought this would be a boring fight, but Bury Path God seems to be doing better than anticipated. It is no wonder why he was considered a vice president of the God Chaos Party.”

Everyone thought they would witness a big fight, but Qin Xiu just raised his hand. When the hand spread its fingers, many substance chains became real dragons. They went to his hands. Then, all the power in the sky and the ground went into his hands.

It was like that place was not actually a hand. It was a bottomless black hole. All of the power from the sky and the ground was absorbed into Qin Xiu's hand.

Bury Path God looked shocked. He madly exploded his power. He wanted to control the Sky Path Painting and the power of all the items to stop Qin Xiu.

It was pointless to resist. The old items were flying to Qin Xiu's hands as if he had an invisible big hand. They all went into his hands.

Even the Sky Path Painting was torn apart by the force of suction. It was like the sky and the ground was ripped to pieces by Qin Xiu's hands.

The scariest thing about all of this was that Bury Path God's body was also drawn closer to Qin Xiu. His Bury Path Power was leaking out of him like water. It was all going into Qin Xiu's hands.

"No... Impossible..." Bury Path God tried his best, but he was unable to get away from the scary force of suction. His Bury Path Power became weaker and weaker as his body was shriveled to become fragile.

Bury Path God could not escape. He and the Sky Path Painting went into Qin Xiu's hands as silence fell all around the arena.

The elites of the two universes were all frozen. That was the vice president of the God Chaos Party. He had the power to shock the sky. He was one of the strongest beings in the universe, but he was unable to block Qin Xiu's hands.

"So scary!"

"It is no wonder Qin Xiu almost ruled the universe of kingdoms. He is so strong."

"Bury Path God has been destroyed by Qin Xiu. In this geno tablet fight, no one else will be able to take the No. 1 position."

"What about that guy from the geno hall? Can he stop Qin Xiu?"

"I am only afraid that guy can stop Qin Xiu and no other."

Suddenly, everybody thought Qin Xiu was really hard to beat. They thought he was as mighty as a god.