

Chapter 3431: Flaws Exposed

Han Sen looked dim. Ever since his body evolved, this was the first he had witnessed something like this. He could not tell what was authentic when it came to Crape Myrtle, whose entire body was veiled by fog.

Han Sen could even see through Demon Alpha, who had the power of Bao'er's father, but he was unable to do what he did against her to Crape Myrtle.

"These illusion skills are very powerful, but for me, that can only be a good thing. It may trick my body, but I can attack." After being tricked by the illusion skills seven times, Han Sen decided now would be the time to strike

When Crape Myrtle made the star shine, Han Sen's body power exploded. He teleported in front of Crape Myrtle and threw a punch toward Crape Myrtle's chest.

Han Sen's punch had a lot of power amassed in it. It traveled with the power of the Dongxuan Sutra. The powerful Dongxuan power made the universal cogwheels all around stop spinning..

Han Sen proved it on Demon Alpha's body. Even the powerful cause God Spirit power was able to be locked by the Dongxuan Sutra's power.

Beneath the power of the Dongxuan Sutra, it did not matter if there were wind, fire, lightning, thunder, time, or space powers coming against him. It could all be forced to stop spinning. That also included Crape Myrtle's power.

Just as Han Sen's fist was going to collide with Crape Myrtle's form, Crape Myrtle's lips developed a weird smile. The body—which once stopped—had started to move. It was extremely fast. The moment it went past Han Sen's fist, his fingers went toward Han Sen's waist.

Han Sen's reaction speed was very fast but not enough to dodge those fingers. Crape Myrtle came into contact with Han Sen's waist.

The fingering power was not like starlight or anything at all. Han Sen felt as if a needle was thrust right into his waist. He felt a numbness claim his entire body.

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Crape Myrtle's 10 fingers were like swords. They covered Han Sen's body. When Han Sen felt sore, he planned to attack like mad. He hoped to defeat Han Sen.

Han Sen was shocked. Now, the only person who had been able to hurt his body thus far was this new nemesis.

Crape Myrtle's power was so strong, but it was not enough to make him lose control of his body. He held the sore feelings in and moved his body. He used all his fingers like swords and went after Crape Myrtle's fingers.

Crape Myrtle was surprised by the fact that Han Sen was able to fight back. His body was like the wind, not wanting to directly engage with Han Sen.

Han Sen was not going to permit Crape Myrtle the opportunity to fall back and retreat. When he wanted to give chase, he realized his power was all gone and could no longer combat Crape Myrtle.

Han Sen frowned and thought, "What is going on? Why does my body believe this man is harmless to me?"

Crape Myrtle was not too far away, but he looked back at Han Sen and laughed while saying, "I see. Your body requires the power of an enemy's power before being activated so that you can use the same amount of power to repel them. If I don't use power, then your body is practically useless."

After that sentence was spoken, the two universes were put into shock.

"No way! Han Sen is an Annihilation-class God Spirit. What Crape Myrtle just said does not seem possible."

"Does he need an opponent's power to activate his own body's power? What kind of element is that?"

"Really?"

Everyone was talking about it. Han Sen calmly looked at Crape Myrtle. He was surprised that Crape Myrtle was able to so easily see through his body's condition, but he had not detected any powers analyzing him in such a way.

Han Sen never thought the condition of his body could be hidden from everyone. Even if Crape Myrtle did not see it, when he fought Qin Xiu, he was convinced Qin Xiu would be able to learn that about him anyway.

"Mister Dollar, am I not correct?" Crape Myrtle asked with a smile.

"You are right." Han Sen did not deny this. He just nodded.

"What? Really? Is it true? If Han Sen's opponent does not use any power, he will be unable to fight. A person like that can reach the top four is a bit of a joke, don't you think?"

"I told you so. Han Sen's success only comes from the people he knows. Otherwise, with his power, how was he ever able to reach the top four? That Wang Yuhang was much stronger than him. It is a shame Wang Yuhang was such a genius and decided to quit the top 16 for Han Sen."

"That is impossible. Mister Dollar is so powerful. There is no way things are like this. Something must have gone wrong."

In the universe, everyone was shocked. This news was far too shocking.

“Oh, no! San Mu’s power has been seen through.” In Space Garden, Tang Zhenliu was worried.

Ji Yanran was looking nervous as well. Han Sen’s body condition was better off being hidden. Now that his flaws had been exposed, he had lost the chance of winning.

“In that case, it looks like you are not going to be winning today,” Crape Myrtle quietly said.

“No. I am going to win,” Han Sen said with a shake of his head.

“Mister Dollar is so confident. Please explain to me how it is you think you will turn out to be the victor.” Crape Myrtle was not mocking him. He was seriously asking.

“It is like you said, my body needs your power to be activated,” Han Sen said. “If you don’t use power, then I cannot use my power. But if you don’t use power, you are not going to win either. If you use power in a bid to destroy me, I assure you I will be the victor.”

“That might not be true entirely.” Crape Myrtle was looking very self-assured.

“Is that so, huh? I am very keen to see how you plan on beating me.” Han Sen looked at Crape Myrtle. He already knew what his foe was planning on doing.

“Mister Dollar, did you forget about my starlight shadows?” Crape Myrtle asked. “Allow me to show you once more. They are not simply shadows.” His body conjured up a god light.

A sky full of stars glowed with starlight. A lot of lights came raining down, crossing each other like chess pieces as they went for Han Sen’s body.

This time, the starlight was different. The starlight did not activate Han Sen’s power. His body thought the starlight was harmless.

Han Sen’s heart jumped. He felt a chill in his spine.

In the next second, the starlight struck him. Han Sen did not have any power activated. He was unable to evade the falling starlight.

“Argh!” Han Sen screamed.

The starlight was like a knife light sword blade. It went around Han Sen. He was unable to control his body, so he flew away.

Han Sen felt his body burn wherever the starlight touched him. It was like he was being lashed with a cruel whip.

Ten million lights fell. It was like 10 million lashes delivered by a heinous whip. The pain was so agonizing that Han Sen thought he was going to break his teeth.

Although Han Sen was getting defeated, his power had yet to activate. His body did not think it was in any form of danger.

Han Sen was able to confirm his guess. Crape Myrtle’s power was able to trick his body.

Chapter 3432: Crape Myrtle's Backstory

Figuring out that Han Sen's body had a few issues was not difficult. Being able to trick his body and also injure him to a desperate point without the power in his body activating was something, by all accounts, scary.

Fortunately, without exploding power, Han Sen had a scary body strength. Ten million starlights came down on him but only left a small red mark on his skin.

This type of injury was not too serious. Han Sen was able to endure the pain. Not seeing a way out of this predicament was the scariest thing.

If he was able to use geno arts, Han Sen would have had 10,000 different ways to break Crape Myrtle's starlights. Now, there was nothing he could do.

In Space Garden, Tang Zhenliu was a bit worried as he asked, "Is Han Sen going to be fine up there?"

Huangfu Jing did not talk any crap.. She looked at Han Yufei and asked, "Sister Han, do you know anything about Crape Myrtle's backstory?"

Anyone was able to tell that Crape Myrtle was not just a mere Destroyed-class God Spirit like he had described himself earlier. With the power he wielded, even an Annihilation-class God Spirit could do the same as him.

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Han Yufei was silent a moment before saying, "I have never heard of this God Spirit before. From what I best know, he is not one of the 12 Annihilation-class God Spirit. But judging from what his body can do, he has a God Spirit's spirit body. He is certainly a God Spirit."

"If he is not an Annihilation-class God Spirit, is he a Reboot-class God Spirit?" Tang Zhenliu asked. "I thought Han Sen said there were only five Reboot-class God Spirit. This Crape Myrtle is not included amongst them, right?"

Han Yufei frowned and did not speak. Clearly, she did not know Crape Myrtle either.

Far away, on a blue planet, a metal and gold god temple sat on an island in the middle of the sea. A man and a woman were lying on the beach, sunbathing while watching Han Sen and Crape Myrtle conduct their combat.

The woman was so pretty that one could not stare at her directly. She looked very cold. It was hard to think about something sensual when it came to her. Even s*xual offenders would have felt ashamed of themselves seeing her as they could not think of anything lewd about her.

The man nearby had bronze skin. His chest was wide. He looked like a terrifically masculine and strong bloke.

If Han Sen was able to see them, he would know who they were. The man and the woman were Tai Yi and Moon God.

Moon God watched Han Sen get whipped by starlight. She lifted her lips and said, "Han Sen, that little man, is useless. He cannot even defeat a Destroyed-class, small God Spirit like that."

Tai Yi laughed heartily and said, "You know who that Crape Myrtle is, yet you are willing to say something like that. Do you disdain Han Sen, or do you disdain Crape Myrtle?"

"Neither of them is good stuff anyway," Moon God said. She could not help but laugh.

Tai Yi smiled. "No matter what, Han Sen is your heir. If he is defeated too badly, you will only be embarrassed. But it might be Crape Myrtle that beats him. Even so, he has only sustained minor injuries. And that, I must say, is rather surprising."

"Are you speaking well on Han Sen's behalf, or speaking well of Crape Myrtle?" Moon God looked displeased. "Crape Myrtle is bullying someone lesser. Does he really think I can be bullied? When you beat up a dog, you better watch out for who the master is. He is my heir."

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Tai Yi laughed. "Do not worry. Crape Myrtle will not do much to Han Sen. He just wants to let Han Sen know his weakness. If Han Sen can find out what that is, it will help Han Sen out. That is the only way Han Sen will be able to defeat Qin Xiu. I suppose it is more like Human King right now."

Moon God was shocked. "Are you saying that Crape Myrtle thinks Han Sen can fight Human King and defeat him?"

"Yes, that seems like a fair assessment," Tai Yi said. "Otherwise, Crape Myrtle would not be dealing with things himself and forcing Han Sen to confront his own flaws."

Moon God displayed a face that made it look as if she was thinking of something, but then she laughed and said, "This is interesting. The leader selected her own daughter. The geno hall selected Han Sen. I thought this situation would have the two share the same opinion. I thought they would co-operate. I did not think there would still be conflict. I suppose the God Chaos Party and the geno hall were always supposed to be enemies."

"They are not really enemies." Tai Yi looked at Moon God and said, "Crape Myrtle has always taken care of Han Sen. In the past, I thought it was all because of Bao'er, and that is why he took care of Han Sen. Now, I think he had already picked Han Sen long before."

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“Do you think he selected Han Sen? That does not seem possible. Han Sen’s body is strange now, but we still do not know if he can yet walk the step. Even if he can walk the step, Crape Myrtle would not have had the foresight to see all of Han Sen’s achievements up until this point unless the old leader is revived. But the old leader wasn’t Crape Myrtle either. He could not see this power.” Moon God looked as if she did not believe him.

“Maybe Crape Myrtle could not see Han Sen’s future achievements, but at least he knew Han Sen was Han Jinzhi’s heir, which was why he was willing to engage in the gamble,” Tai Yi said.

“Han Jinzhi? That old con man? How is he related to the geno hall?” Moon God frowned upon hearing Han Jinzhi’s name spoken.

“I only know as much as you do,” Tai Yi seriously said. “To be able to make a wish in front of Crape Myrtle and survive is a very rare accomplishment, but Han Jinzhi is one such person. I heard he was able to beat Crape Myrtle.”

“Hmph. I do not think he is that powerful. All he does is play tricks,” Moon licked her lips as she spoke. If one were to look at her face, it would seem as if she did not like the person known as Han Jinzhi.

“Even if he is just a scammer, to be able to beat the master of the universe is something rather scary,” Tai Yi seriously said. “If you ever see him again, do not forget that little tidbit.”

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“I do not believe this. He is a liar. What can he possibly do to someone like me? Plus, he only beat the master of the universe. If a new geno tablet master is born, the leader will change. To beat the geno hall leader will be nothing to be so proud about. If he is so good, why does not fight for his heir and get that Qin Xiu... that Human King?” Moon God grunted.

Tai Yi felt depressed. He shook his head and said, “That person is mysterious. I do not know his motives either. I thought he might be able to beat the reincarnation of the old leader, but the old leader selected Asura for his spirit body. He combined with Asura. Now, he cannot reincarnate again. If someone ever comes to know who that Han Jinzhi is, it is likely only Crape Myrtle would be the one.”

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“They are both just con men,” Moon God said. “They are merely liars. They only have the same interests.”

While they discussed, Han Sen was trapped in starlight. He gathered up power, wanting to break free of the starlight, but his body could not be woken up by the power keeping him down. No matter how he tried, the starlight stopped him.

“If my power cannot be used, then I will just have to use Crape Myrtle’s power,” Han Sen thought as he closed his eyes. He focused on the starlight that rained down on him.

Self-power could not be used. Han Sen planned on using power to defeat opposing power. It was the most primitive and complicated technique he could perform. Many people knew it but beating power by using power was not often used in a real fight.

Normally, it was the stronger person who would beat the weaker person. They used power to whittle down the confidence of an opponent. In a real fight between two people who were of the same level, or when the weak fought against the strong, using powers to beat power skills was hard to use in an actual fight.

Using power to beat power was something Han Sen was very good at. When Bai Yishan taught him how to use Yin Yang Blast, Han Sen had spent time researching how to beat power by using power.

Now, he was unable to activate his body's power. Because his body had enough strength, it was not too hard for him to use power to beat power.

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He felt the starlight land on him. Han Sen's muscles and bones started to adjust their angles lightly. When the starlight hit, there were weird changes.

"I say, people like Han Sen should not be able to reach the top four. Although he might be an Annihilation-class God Spirit, he is not one of the top 12 main gods. Wild gods will forever be wild gods. They cannot be compared to main gods."

"His body is strong. I will give him that. He has been pummeled by starlight for so long now, and he has not yet passed out."

"To be humiliated like this, why not reverse the tide and concede?"

"I am afraid he might not even be able to concede. Why? With no power, why bother to climb so high? Everyone knows the higher you climb, the farther you fall."

In the universe of kingdoms, many nobles were brutally mocking Han Sen.

At this time, suddenly, some weird changes were going on with Han Sen's body. The starlight that landed on him was like light falling on a mirror. It was reflected from Han Sen's body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The beams of light that were bounced away from Han Sen's body struck other starlight. When they collided, there was a scary shockwave and light. The whole battleground was shining. It was like fireworks.

More and more starlight was reflected out by Han Sen's body. It did not just stop the starlight coming down on Han Sen. A lot of starlights were going for Crape Myrtle.

“He is using power to beat power. That is quite impressive, but it will not be enough.” Crape Myrtle’s eyes flashed. A sky full of stars changed along with his will. The starlight that came for Han Sen was now different from what it was before.

Han Sen’s body felt the changes in the starlight. When the starlight came down, it was violently rushing everywhere. Now, the starlight was changing in accordance with its elements.

Victory did not seem to be in reach. The fire was nothing normal. Water would be soft. Gold would be strong. Earth was heavy. Every power carried different features to create different powers.

Millions of starlight were falling. Not a single starlight was a repeat of the last. There were screw powers, breaking powers, explosive powers, shooting powers, Yin soft powers, and all kinds of powers. They all landed on Han Sen to make it harder for Han Sen to borrow that power.

“Do you think you can stop me from taking your powers? You are too naive if that is what you think.” Han Sen lifted his lips. His body was still shaking a little.

A different power landed on him. It triggered some changes in his body that one could not see. It blasted him with starlight.

Now, Han Sen was not being stopped by starlight. All of the starlights landed on him, and then it all went to Crape Myrtle.

The races of the universe were all in shock. Han Sen was now rather like a mirror, reflecting all of the powers back at Crape Myrtle.

The 10,000 races of the universe were all in shock. Han Sen had become like a mirror and was sending everything back at Crape Myrtle.

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The universe of kingdoms was dead silent while the geno universe erupted with laughter and cheer.

“Master Dollar really is Master Dollar! That Crape Myrtle can definitely not take down Master Dollar.”

“Master Dollar is so scary. Even though there are 10,000 starlights with each starlight possessing a different power, he can forego the individual differences and bounce them all away. He can control them freely. He really can’t use his power.”

“That kid is borrowing power to use power. I am afraid he has the level of a proper god.”

The geno universe was deep in discussion. Even elites like Sky Palace Leader complimented Han Sen by saying, “To be able to use borrowing power skills this well, he has to be the No. 1 at it.”

Very High Leader, who was by his side, said, “That is because of his body. If his body was not that strong, it would not matter how great his borrowing powers were. They would not work. A famous theorist in this universe once said that if you give someone a support point and a stick that was long enough, he could lift the universe. But where can one find a stick that long that can carry the weight of the universe and not break? I really am curious about how Han Sen’s body became this strong.”

Sky Palace Leader shook his head with a wry smile. "The people in Space Garden are all special. They are all unique, and Han Sen is the best amongst them. I do not understand his body right now though."

Tai Yi saw Han Sen move. He laughed. "That kid has evolved in such a scary way. It looks like he can accept everything that has been thrown at him. Even so, he does not quite fit into the rules of this universe."

Moon God looked at Han Sen and asked, "Is he going to take that step?"

Tai Yi shook his head. "No. Not even I have managed to take that step, but I have walked half of the step. I can feel some of that step's power. Now, Han Sen's power is different, so I cannot be entirely sure of his current situation."

Moon God knew there was no answer to be had, but she still asked, "In that case, what is his situation? Can he walk that step before he ends up fighting Human King?"

"I do not know." Tai Yi shook his head. He went silent for a bit before saying, "I do think this is why Crape Myrtle came. He wants to know how far Han Sen's body has developed and see if he really can make that step."

"Crape Myrtle chose Han Sen," Moon God said with a frown. "He must have known how Han Sen would turn out."

Tai Yi laughed. "Do you really think he is a god that knows everything? If he was able to control everything, there would be no xenogeneics growing up. At least, he wouldn't be able to control Han Sen."

"In that case, why did he choose Han Sen?" Moon God did not understand a God Spirit like Crape Myrtle selecting a person he would be unable to control.

"That is because the unknown always harbors possibilities. He does not want another Crape Myrtle. He wants Han Sen, who can beat Qin Xiu or Human King." Tai Yi looked at Han Sen with his eyes on fire. "I just don't know if Crape Myrtle is correct."

Crape Myrtle was looking funny. Seeing the sky full of starlight come, he was neither happy nor sad. The starlight landed on him like raindrops in the sea. They all disappeared.

No matter how much starlight descended on Crape Myrtle, they did not do anything to his clothes.

Han Sen felt a chill run down his spine. He knew Crape Myrtle was strong, but to see a strength of that magnitude still shocked him.

"This Crape Myrtle cannot be that guy in the geno hall." Han Sen started to wonder. Aside from that guy in the geno hall, he could not think of a God Spirit this strong.

"You are not bad, but we are only just getting started." Crape Myrtle had been still, but now he moved.

Han Sen had encountered many elites in his time traveling across the world. There had always been a few that he considered extremely powerful.

None were like this Crape Myrtle, who made him feel as if he was being put under a microscope. The man made him feel as if his body was being watched.

His whole body, the whole conspiracy, and the deepest secrets he held in his heart were all seen by the eyes of that man. There were no longer any secrets.

Crape Myrtle's fingers pointed directly at him. It did not seem to be done in any special kind of way. It was just a random finger aimed to touch Han Sen's forehead.

There was no lightning speed. There were no shadows.. There was no sense of this being a combat move. It was a random, ordinary lift of one's finger. There were no skills or anything of the sort involved.

A random finger made Han Sen unsure of what to do.

"No... This does not work. This does not work either." Han Sen suddenly realized that under the eyes watching him, a very normal finger became the strongest skill the universe had ever seen.

Han Sen suddenly snapped out of his daze. "Crape Myrtle's finger is not all that special. What is special are his eyes, which can peer into one's heart. With those eyes, my thoughts all seem to be exposed. It does not matter how I want to deal with things. Crape Myrtle seems to understand. He can turn that finger into a deadly attack. As long as those eyes that can peer into people's hearts are here, how I react to the finger will be incorrect."

Moon God saw how powerful that finger was, and it made her lift her lips. "Crape Myrtle is such a bully. He is the master of the geno hall. He is the ruler of the universe. He can use the universe's rule powers to look into people's souls. He is using that to deal with Han Sen. That is certainly quite cheap."

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Tai Yi shook his head. "To beat Human King, he must endure through this trial. You know Qin Xiu has the old leader's genes and blood. He may not be complete, and the future says he cannot do it, but he can see through an opponent's soul."

Moon God nodded. "How is Han Sen supposed to win? He cannot use geno arts. He has to use his body. This is how amazing soul skills are. They are scarier than prophecies. The future can be changed, but the thoughts in people's souls cannot lie. It is like Han Sen is openly admitting his thoughts with honesty, and then fighting per those thoughts. He can't lie, so how is he supposed to win?"

Tai Yi said, "Soldiers are weird. People who use soldiers always win weirdly. People are always happy about it. The famous generals that can leave dark ink stains across history always use weird ways to win and become famous. But people always forget weird ways are risky ways. To do something once, there

is no guarantee it can be repeated for a second time. The real generals that never lose have no big achievements, but they can still keep on fighting without dying. Do you know why?"

"Are you talking about King Path?" Moon God quietly asked.

Tai Yi nodded. "Spending one dollar to do something that is only worth a dollar or spending 10 dollars to do something that is worth 10 dollars, you do not earn more than you should or lose more than you should. If 10 people fight five people, the 10 are bound to win. If 1,000 people battle 800 people, the 1,000 must win. To tell your opponent about everything, the opponent cannot win. They only watch and lose. Do what you can. Do not take risks. This is the King Path."

"King Path is a battle of power. If Han Sen's body was normal, he could use King Path to take down Crape Myrtle, but his body is currently unable to use powers. Therefore, how can he use King Path?" Moon God did not realize that.

"That entirely depends on whether or not Han Sen can take it to the next stage." Tai Yi gave her a useless answer.

Han Sen's heart felt like it was fighting the sky and a human. It did not matter if he made a move. It did not matter if he fought. It did not matter if he evaded. He could not escape that menacing finger. Losing seemed like the only way.

If he tried to retreat, Crape Myrtle's attacks would continue, and he would be unable to get away.

Han Sen knew King Path, and he knew more than Tai Yi. He thought about King Path enabling him to break Crape Myrtle's finger, but it was just as Moon God said. He had no power. How was he supposed to use King Path?

A small soldier facing a million big soldiers was not a King Path. Even if a real king was left alone to fight a million soldiers, even if one spoke about King Path, it would be as funny as a clown.

"What do I have now that is stronger than Crape Myrtle?" Han Sen looked at Crape Myrtle's fingers coming. He thought about a million ideas, but his body did not move.

Seeing Crape Myrtle's finger was coming to touch his finger, Han Sen's eyes opened. The god light in his eyes appeared. He leaned his head back and used it to hit Crape Myrtle's finger.

Crape Myrtle's finger hit Han Sen on the head. Crape Myrtle was blasted away. Han Sen clutched his head and fell to the ground with his lips and teeth in pain.

"It is a very bad idea for you to use brute force." Crape Myrtle used another hand to rub his damaged finger. His fingertip was a little red, but he still smiled at Han Sen.

"It is not about me being obscene or not. If you have power, you should just kill me." Han Sen smiled.

This sounded bad, but Han Sen had been through everything. He did not care about his reputation.

Crape Myrtle squinted with his eyes. He lifted his lips, looked at Han Sen, and smiled. "Do you think I am unable to do anything to your body?"

“Yes, that is right,” Han Sen answered.

“OK. I will show you how I can break it.” Crape Myrtle lifted his finger. He went for Han Sen. He was still using the same finger.

In fact, if Crape Myrtle wanted to kill someone, he would not have to use skills or powers. If he wanted to kill someone, he would just use his thoughts.

The universe did not have many creatures that forced Crape Myrtle to draw his lethal finger. It was even rarer for that finger to ever fail to kill its target.

So, Crape Myrtle did not require skill. The finger was already enough to kill gods and fairies. It could kill the universe.

Han Sen’s face looked a bit dim. The finger looked the same, but he knew if Crape Myrtle really was the person he believed him to be. That finger was not just a finger.

Han Sen could not think of a way in which he could break it. He held onto his scalp tightly to hit Crape Myrtle’s finger again.

“Don’t you want to touch me? Now you can touch it.” Han Sen gathered up power on his head. He was going to hit Crape Myrtle’s finger.

Crape Myrtle’s finger did not change. It was just like last time when it hit Han Sen’s head hard. This time, things were different.

Han Sen’s head felt as if there was a nail inside it. It was so painful that it felt as if it would blow up.

Chapter 3435 Universe Class

“Everything in this world has a uniqueness to its totality. The universe is a whole creation. A small creature’s body can be viewed as something complete. From their substances, a universe and the creatures that occupy it are whole in this world. That means the bodies themselves can be unique universes.” When Crape Myrtle spoke, his fingers moved. All of his fingers struck every part of Han Sen’s body.

Every finger that touched Han Sen was like a steel nail being hammered into his body. Han Sen felt the pain too unbearable to endure. He felt terrible.

The strangest thing about it all was the fact Han Sen’s clothes did not tear. His body wasn’t physically harmed either. Even so, Han Sen felt the sharp power of a nail perforating his body in mid-air. Even with the strength of his body, he could not get rid of the power’s restrictions.

“I practiced all my life, evolving and understanding the miracle that is this universe. Although I do not understand the miracle this is this universe, I did get a peek behind the veil. The power of this universe is indestructible. Even a sky full of God Spirits cannot keep it at bay. It does not matter how strong your body is because you cannot fight against it.” While Crape Myrtle was talking, he touched Han Sen 28 times with his fingers.

Where the 28 fingers pointed, a point of light flickered. It was like 28 stars were pinned to Han Sen's body. They trapped Han Sen in space. That was especially true of the starlight on his forehead. The starlight on his forehead was so bright that he looked like an aurora borealis.

"How is it? Do you think I have what it takes to break your body?" After Crape Myrtle pulled his hand back, he looked at Han Sen, who was pinned in the air. He smiled at him.

In the beginning, Han Sen was able to move. Now, after 28 lights pinned his body, he was unable to. His power had been exhausted. It was like 28 nails had hammered him to a cross.

Han Sen was even more depressed about the fact that his body had not yet been activated. It was like the power that hurt his body did not exist.

Upon seeing Han Sen not answering, Crape Myrtle laughed. "What? Are you still not willing to concede? Do you really want me to kick you out of the 33 skies?"

Han Sen's eyes looked at Crape Myrtle as if his eyes were on fire. He seriously said, "I just want to know if this is all the power you wield."

"So, what? Even if it is all my power, so what?" Crape Myrtle looked at Han Sen with interest.

"Nothing. I just wanted to thank you for telling me the theory of the universe," Han Sen said.

Crape Myrtle laughed. "There is no need to thank me. I did not become the universe itself, and what I said may not even hold true. Even if I believe my words to be the truth, I have not yet been able to take that step. Perhaps what I think is right may turn out to be wrong. If you listen to my words and follow them, and they are revealed to be wrong, you might end up even more astray. Perhaps you will want to scold me later."

Han Sen behaved as if he did not hear what Crape Myrtle said. He asked, "Is this the last step? If I can feel the universe inside my body, does that mean I have walked that step?"

"Maybe," Crape Myrtle said. "Judging from your body, it is a shame that you may never be able to take that step. That is because other people's bodies have rules and orders whereas yours is just a mess. I am afraid you will not become a universe."

Han Sen had to admit that what Crape Myrtle said made sense. In the past, he leveled up. His power was very similar to the rules of the universe.

Now, his body had no rules or order. How could he continue with a body like the one he had?

Han Sen thought, "If Crape Myrtle is the guy from the geno hall, then he is one of the very few guys that are so close to that step. The way he talks about becoming a universe must be that step Qin Xiu has been looking for. But he is right. With the current condition of my body, I do not think I will be able to walk that step."

Crape Myrtle looked like he was smiling at Han Sen, but he was not smiling. "Are you disappointed in the prospect you will never be able to walk that step?"

"There is nothing to be disappointed about," Han Sen said. "Life is just like that. No one will ever know what they will become. I have walked down many different paths and enjoyed many great vistas to see what others see. To me, they are the most precious forms of wealth I hold."

Crape Myrtle looked at him with disdain. He laughed and said, "What you have just told me sounds like a loser giving an interview and saying they have walked all they needed to and are happy with their current condition. It is like friendship comes first and competition comes second. It is like as long as your heart has me, you can marry anyone you like. They are the words of the meek wanting nothing more than to comfort their wailing hearts."

When Han Sen heard him say all that, he laughed and said, "You are right. Those are the words of comfort spoken to themselves by losers."

Crape Myrtle looked at Han Sen and asked, "Aren't you doing the exact same? You are saying you are happy by merely seeing what there is to see and reaching the end does not truly matter. You are just comforting yourself."

Han Sen seriously said, "All I said was the views I admire are my rewards. I did not say the end goal does not matter. To me, the end and the view are just as important. I want it to be exciting, and I want to reach the end I want."

"It is a shame you have no chance of reaching the end," Crape Myrtle coldly said.

Han Sen shook his head. "No. I just cannot go to the end that is established by someone else like you. It does not mean I cannot reach an ending established by myself."

"Oh, then tell me, how do you seek to reach your end?" Crape Myrtle looked at Han Sen with interest. He did not proceed to do anything else.

Han Sen did not answer him. Instead, he said, "To become the universe is a very strong finish, but that is just the end you set up for yourself. How do you know there is still no higher finish even beyond that?"

"When the body becomes a universe, that means you burn yourself and commit yourself to the universe," Crape Myrtle said. "You will be at the same level as the universe. That is the universe. That is all. You cannot become greater than that."

"If the universe is the end, then what resides outside the universe?" Han Sen asked.

“That is whatever philosophy claims it to be,” Crape Myrtle said. “There are no definitive answers.”

“Let’s say there is another end outside of the universe. That means the end of the universe is just a stop. If you choose to walk to that stop, then I will choose a different path. Just because I do not go to that stop does not mean I will not reach the end.” “It is a shame that all of this is just a theory. You are facing some actual difficulties. If you cannot fix your current technical limitations, you do not have what it takes to continue and go further.” Crape Myrtle looked at Han Sen as if his eyes were on fire.

“Maybe not.” Han Sen’s eyes started to look bright. A power inside his body was coming to a boil.

The 28 lights on Han Sen grew brighter and brighter. The force that pinned his body in the air was like nails keeping a prisoner upright.

Chapter 3436 Take My Punch

“That is very good. Yes, just like that. Let me see the true potential of your body.” Crape Myrtle watched the changes manifesting across Han Sen’s body. His eyes flickered with a weird light. One could only hear his voice come through as mumbles.

Han Sen’s muscles were tightening, and so was his skin. He wanted to escape the pinning restrictions of the 28 lights with his strength.

“You were right in saying that my body is unable to feel the rules and order. It is like a stone that is so hard it is also useless.” Han Sen kept saying things like this while struggling because he had exhausted so much strength. The places the light pinned him were not producing grooves in his body. It was like invisible pins were going to pierce through his skin at any given moment.

“What does that have to do with anything?” Han Sen asked while he continued to struggle. “Even if you cannot feel the rules and order, my body still exists. Earlier, you said everything is complete and separate from everything else. One ant. One lion. One stone. Each thing is a complete, small universe unto itself.”

“Yeah, but so what? Just spit it out, man! What on earth are you trying to say?” Crape Myrtle looked at Han Sen with great interest.

“Even so, my body will still have a universe of its own on the inside,” Han Sen said. “Because this universe is in chaos mode, we cannot understand it. At least, I myself cannot understand it.” His right arm, which had been exerting force moved a little. Blood started to seep from the limb.

He was using too much strength. The skin of the arm that had been pinned by the light had been torn. Blood came out from it.

“Do you mean that your body is like the chaos mode from before the universe exploded?” Crape Myrtle asked after taking more than a moment to think about it.

“Yes, that is precisely what I mean. You are correct.” When Han Sen spoke, the skin broke where the 28 lights had him pinned. He was bleeding.

Han Sen did not care about the wounds he had incurred. He still used strength and tried to escape the light, but this movement only made his wounds bigger. Blood came out like drops of water.

“You are a very daring person to think this way. You treat your body like the universe before it exploded. This makes it seem like you might have infinite possibilities.” Crape Myrtle slightly pursed his lips, smiled, and said, “But there is one thing you have wrong. I said every creature can use their body as a little universe, but this little universe, compared to the real universe, is very small and very simple. It is more like a prototype. The body still needs to keep evolving to make the beginning of this universe more complete. Do that, and it can be strong like the universe. If, in accordance with what you said is true, your body is a chaotic universe before it exploded, it means you are the lowest-tier creature of the pyramid. You are more behind than any other creature.”

“You are right if that is how you want to view it. My body’s evolution is worse than any other creature in the universe...” Han Sen only spoke half of what he meant to when his right hand clenched into a fist. The light that pinned his hand went through his flesh and bones. It left a bloody hole inside him.

“So, what? No one understands my body more than I do. Although it is very slow, I know I can feel it. It is not powerless. I can even say it is incredibly strong. I just don’t have the ability to break its binding and unleash its power. If I can take that step, I believe this body will become the strongest in the universe.”

When Han Sen spoke, more blood oozed out as the light was ripped away. It went through his flesh and bones.

Han Sen’s body leaned forward. The light was still where it was. It went through his body and skull. His eyebrows and his brain had bloody holes in them.

His body was absolutely drenched in blood from top-to-bottom. Just the mere sight of him was revolting. All the people who were paying attention to the battle felt their skin crawl and itch, but it was a visual that was worth enduring. Han Sen managed to get rid of the restrictions that were nailing him down. He managed to shed the 28, cruel lights that had been doing their best to keep him immobile.

The muscles in Han Sen’s body were extremely tense at this point. He looked like a burning fire that was raging brightly. He looked at Crape Myrtle and approached him. With each step, the blood holes in his body healed. Suddenly, he was back to normal. Not even a scar remained to indicate where he had been damaged.

If his clothes were not stained in blood, no one would have believed what experience he had just been through.

Crape Myrtle frowned. When Han Sen walked closer step by step, he thought, “Is his body really that tough? Not even the universe power that I enlightened can make his body breakthrough.”

Han Sen said, "Crape Myrtle, I really appreciate the assistance. As a reward, please take my punch." At the same time, he lifted his fist and threw a punch into Crape Myrtle's belly.

Han Sen was now certain that Crape Myrtle was Mister God from the geno hall. Aside from him, no one understood the universe that much.

At this level, even Qin Xiu and Tai Yi were not as good as God Hall Leader.

Han Sen knew Crape Myrtle wasn't really there to fight him. Crape Myrtle had many chances to kick him out of the battleground, but he always seemed to elect to staying there and chatting

Even the universe theory was something Crape Myrtle very obviously wanted to explain to Han Sen. He clearly wanted Han Sen to understand his current body type.

Crape Myrtle had also told Han Sen his universe theory might not be correct. Han Sen still needed to determine what was up with his body through his own understanding.

"Your body is still in a chaos mode. A guy such as you cannot get hurt now..." Crape Myrtle was not planning on dodging. His body was composed of bright spirit lights. It gave people the impression that he looked extremely unreal.

In fact, in that universe, not many powers were able to hurt Crape Myrtle. It was more like there weren't any.

Unless he walked the last step, even a guy like Qin Xiu would be unable to harm Crape Myrtle.

Crape Myrtle was only half a step away from achieving the Universe class. That was one reason. The most important one was the fact he was the leader of the geno hall, and the geno hall was like a machine that controlled the universe. Crape Myrtle himself was the greatest master in the universe.

In the universe, unless you had a Universe-class power, one could not hurt him.

When Han Sen's fist struck Crape Myrtle's belly, Crape Myrtle stopped talking. His eyes opened wide. The size of his pupils shrank.

Pang!

With Han Sen's fist at its center, one could see the wave go across Crape Myrtle's body. It was like Crape Myrtle's body was a giant blob of jelly.

Chapter 3437 Crape Myrtle's Decision

Han Sen looked at Crape Myrtle and asked, "How was that punch?"

Crape Myrtle's body calmed down. He then answered, "Not bad."

He said it very simply as if nothing had happened. In his heart, he was more than shocked. Han Sen's punch had been one of pure body power. It shook his body. He could not imagine how that could have happened. Crape Myrtle was like a different kind of God Spirit. After all, he was known as Geno Hall Leader. To be direct, the geno hall was a Super God Spirit temple, and Crape Myrtle was the main god of it. The other 12 Annihilation-class God Spirit and other lower-class God Spirit were its sub-gods.

All of the god temple powers gave Crape Myrtle a God Spirit buff. The more powerful the God Spirit was, the more buffs Crape Myrtle could get.

Plus, Crape Myrtle had half of his foot in the Universe class. His god body's strength was above Qin Xiu. Unless there was a Universe-class power, no one should have been able to move his god body.

But Han Sen's power made his god body shake. It made Crape Myrtle's body want to explode. His brain was still buzzing after that mighty punch.

Although this was because Crape Myrtle was a very proud person, it was already enough to make Crape Myrtle very shocked.

Crape Myrtle thought, "His body is so scary. His pure body power is already so strong. If he can truly grasp and control his body one day, even if Qin Xiu takes that step, he might not be an adequate rival to him."

"Are you okay?" Han Sen saw Crape Myrtle was not speaking or doing anything in return. He thought the punch might have hurt him pretty badly.

Under the suppression of Crape Myrtle's 28 starlights, Han Sen had still managed to activate his body power. This time, the power was not coming from the outside. It was coming from somewhere within. It came from his will. He had finally been able to trigger his body power.

Han Sen felt that power he had activated was just a small part of it. If he wanted to activate the whole power in his body and use it, he could not imagine the sort of trick that would be necessary to achieve such a feat.

"How could I have a problem? Your power is far from being sufficient enough to damage me." Crape Myrtle raised his head and behaved as if nothing happened.

"Really? In that case, that is great. Try and withstand a few more of my punches." Han Sen wanted to try his method a few more times and see if he could dredge up even more power from deep within his body.

Crape Myrtle's heart was now in shock, but his face did not change to display it. He thought, "If I take a few more of your punches, my god body will start to suffer."

Crape Myrtle went there because he wanted to suppress Han Sen so he could learn to control his body. He quickly realized that his power was not even enough to suppress Han Sen. He was unable to activate his power.

Although Han Sen had been able to trigger some amount of power, the power he used was pure body power. He knew that it was the most basic power there was. He was far from being able to trigger the real, meaty stuff.

"Human Alpha created the Story of Genes, but Human Alpha did not practice it. Han Sen, however, did. If Human Alpha knew his Story of Genes could lend a hand in creating such a scary body, I wonder if he would regret treading the path he ultimately settled on." Crape Myrtle thought about this to himself, as he came to a decision.

Crape Myrtle raised his head, looked at Han Sen, and said, "Han Sen, although your body is very strong, if this was back then and you could really control your body, I do not think I would be able to defeat you. Today, you will be given no chance of improving." "What is that supposed to mean?" Han Sen was shocked by the remarks.

He thought Crape Myrtle was not there for fighting. Upon hearing Crape Myrtle's tone of voice, it sounded as if he wanted to stop him from leveling up to reach the last fight.

"Was I mistaken? Is this not Geno Hall Leader?" Han Sen wondered to himself.

Han Sen did not know Crape Myrtle did not plan on winning. After seeing Han Sen's body, he decided to kick Han Sen out. He did not want him to fight Human King.

If Han Sen encountered Human King now, Han Sen was sure to lose. Han Sen needed more time. Even if Human King was finally able to walk the final step, Han Sen would then have a chance of winning for sure. Crape Myrtle had to decide. He wanted to now kick Han Sen out of the fights so he could grow up a bit more.

Crape Myrtle looked at Han Sen and spoke coldly to him. "What I am saying is that today I will win. In grief and sadness, you will have to abandon the fight."

"Maybe not." Han Sen had just found a way to use his body. He was no longer defenseless.

Crape Myrtle weirdly laughed. "No one can reject something I want to come to pass."

Before Han Sen could speak, Crape Myrtle put his hands together and opened them. When his hands opened, there was a god light. The god light was too strong. It shone across the whole 33 skies' battlegrounds. It was like a giant sun. All the creatures that were watching the fight felt their eyes hurt. They dared not keep their eyes on it. They closed their eyes. Even the elites that could withstand the shiny god lights could only see shiny god lights. They could not see what was transpiring in the arena.

Han Sen's eyes could see through the shiny god light, and he could observe Crape Myrtle's movements inside the light.

When Crape Myrtle opened his hands, there was a space rift between his hands. Within that space rift, an old door appeared.

“Isn’t that the geno hall door?” Upon seeing the door appear, Han Sen was given a fright.

If Crape Myrtle was able to summon the geno hall door, it had to mean he was the guy inside the geno hall. When Crape Myrtle opened his hands completely, the geno hall door was revealed in its entirety.

“Open!” Crape Myrtle shouted. The old and mysterious door opened. Suddenly, a very bright god light started to seep through the door.

This was the light of 10,000 race lanterns, but Han Sen still did not understand why the geno hall only had the race lanterns of the geno universe. There were no race lanterns dedicated to the universe of kingdoms.

Also, the universe of kingdoms was the home for any god temples. No god temples existed in the geno universe.

Crape Myrtle looked at Han Sen and said, “Han Sen, go. You will find what you need inside here.”

Han Sen knew for sure that this was geno hall’s Mister God. He was confused, so he asked, “Big Brother, what is that supposed to mean? I am going to fight Qin Xiu! If you send me away, you will have to fight Qin Xiu by yourself.”

“There is no more Qin Xiu,” Crape Myrtle said.

“What do you mean?” Han Sen was shocked. He did not know what had been going on inside the other arenas. He did not know Qin Xiu had been consumed by Human King.

Chapter 3438 Ten Thousand Race Articles

“Qin Xiu was consumed by another guy to become something even scarier,” Crape Myrtle said. “If Bao’er can successfully combine with the gene seed, she might be able to defeat Qin Xiu. Currently, if she wants to beat that guy, there is likely only a 50% chance she can succeed. And that is my most hopeful estimate.”

“What? Did that actually happen? Who managed to consume Qin Xiu?” Han Sen could not believe a person like Qin Xiu had been consumed by someone else.

“I do not have time to explain it to you. There is not much more time I can give you. If that guy really manages to take that step, it will be fine if he goes for a way that is different from what Qin Xiu had planned. If this new felon goes down the same route, the damage dealt with the universe will be even greater. So, I will need you to control your body as fast as possible. That way, maybe you will be able to

beat him.” After Crape Myrtle said that, he put his hands together and shouted, “Go! You should experience the miracle of the geno hall!”

The geno hall’s god light came beaming out. It created a weird vortex that sucked Han Sen’s body into it.

“I say, Big Brother, I do not want to visit your geno hall. I want to fight that guy now.” Han Sen tried his best to resist the suction, but it did not work. The geno hall’s door covered the sky and the ground. Somehow, his body was sucked into the door.

Boom!

The open door disappeared. The god light in the battleground vanished.

The elites watching finally had their vision return. They noticed that only Crape Myrtle remained on the battlefield of the 33 skies. Han Sen was gone.

“San Mu lost!” Tang Zhenliu’s face changed.

On the geno tablet, Han Sen’s name was erased. Only Crape Myrtle’s remained, so it was fairly obvious that Han Sen had lost the bout.

Ji Yanran’s face went so white that it looked as if she had no blood in her body. It was fine if he lost and came home, but for him to die would be extremely dire.

“Han Sen only relied on the sacrifices of others to reach that step. When push comes to show, his true colors show through.”

“I thought God of Wealth was awesome. Was that all he was able to do?”

In the universe of kingdoms, many people were happy about the results. The geno universe, on the other hand, remained dead silent. No one could believe Han Sen had just lost like that.

Another fight that went from four to two pitted Ancient Devil against Human King. Ancient Devil defeated big sky demon to move forward and do combat with Human King.

Human King looked at Ancient Devil and said, “Ancient Devil, you are God Chaos Party’s vice president. Bury Path God chose to fight Qin Xiu, and Qin Xiu killed him with one hand. Do you want to replicate Bury Path God’s demise?”

“Did you beat Qin Xiu?” Ancient Devil frowned. He had always thought he would end up fighting Qin Xiu.

“Kind of,” Human King said with a smile. “Tell me, what are you going to do?”.

"If I have already come this far, so there is no reason why I should turn back now." Ancient Devil looked at Human King as he spoke.

"Do you think you are stronger than Qin Xiu?" Human King looked at Ancient Devil with interest.

"I am not stronger than Qin Xiu, but I am a bit stubborn," Ancient Devil said. "If I don't hit a wall, I don't turn away. I must try it."

"If you leave now, I can keep you alive. If you fight, I will kill you. What is your final decision?" Human King quietly spoke. It was like he was having a chat with an old friend. In fact, he did not have much of a connection with Ancient Devil.

"Did I not already tell you that I am stubborn? I do not turn away if I do not hit a wall. To me, there is no other choice. Either that or God already decided on my path on my behalf."

Ancient Devil said that, he clenched his fists.

Han Sen was sucked through the geno hall's door by a strong force of suction. In the past, he had always been able to stand outside the door and see the 10,000 race lanterns burning within. He had also managed to light a lantern for the crystallizer race. This, however, was the first time he had ever set foot inside the geno hall.

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After going into the geno hall, the first thing he saw was the 10,000 race lanterns. The 10,000 race lanterns were organized on both sides of the hall. It gave people a strange feeling. It was like the lights on either side were guiding one's way through hell. It looked very scary.

"The higher races think their race lanterns are inside the geno hall, but they do not know their race lanterns are like street lamps. They do not receive much respect. It is fortunate they are not just trampled." Han Sen walked past the race lanterns. The geno hall was very weird. There was a big hall. When Han Sen stood beyond the door, he could not see the end of the hall. There were just two sides of the race lanterns guiding the path forward.

The geno hall door was closed. Han Sen was unable to go back. He had to follow the race lanterns and go forward to see exactly what it was that Mister God wanted him to see.

"He said there is something I need here, so I wonder what that is." Han Sen did not want to slow down, so he accelerated his pace and went faster.

The 10,000 race lanterns were shining at a distance that was not too far away from him. Han Sen did not have to walk for long before seeing the end of the race lanterns. There was a wall at the end of the race lanterns.

The wall was made from an old jade carving. It was quite strange. Han Sen looked at it, but he could not see the end of the wall. He also could not see the beginning of the wall. It was like the jade wall extended forever.

The weirder thing was that the wall had no end. Even so, Han Sen saw everything that was carved into the jade wall. The feelings were too weird to describe.

The jade wall had a lot of text. When Han Sen continued to examine it, he saw the familiar text, such as the words Crystallizer, Sky, Buddha, and other stuff.

Clearly, they were the higher races that had lit up lanterns inside the geno hall. Han Sen was most curious about the fact that the jade wall had more than 10,000 words.

As Han Sen examined it for a while, he eventually caught sight of a familiar word: Feather. Han Sen remembered that the Feather race had been kicked out of the higher races by Kong Fei. Why would the Feather still be featured on the jade wall?

“Does this mean that whoever becomes a higher race can forever remain on this jade wall?” Han Sen looked around. He saw many familiar and strange texts, but he never once saw the word human. That made him sad.

“Stop looking! There aren’t any humans on the jade wall.” A voice sounded in Han Sen’s ear. A familiar shadow appeared on the jade wall. It was standing next to Han Sen.

“It is you. Who was that in the 33 skies arena?” When he saw this person, Han Sen was given a shock. It was the Mister God he used to know.

Chapter 3439 Evolving Wall

“Don’t be too surprised,” God said with a laugh. “I am the Geno Hall Leader. I cannot allow everyone to know I actually joined the geno tablet fights. Finding a doppelganger to stand in for me is not too difficult.”

Han Sen understood that the geno hall and geno tablet’s relationship was like the ruling party and opposition party. The Geno Hall Leader was the real president. Allowing another president to join the election for another party was very inappropriate. “Is Crape Myrtle another one of your names?” Han Sen asked. God shook his head. “No. Crape Myrtle is my real name. It’s just that no one knows that.”

“I say, Big Brother Crape Myrtle, what are you supposed to be doing with me? Why did you pull me into the geno hall now of all times?” Han Sen was not in much of a mood for spending time idle chit-chatting with Crape Myrtle.

Crape Myrtle said, “With your power, it might not be enough to beat that person. So, until you can learn how to control your body, I do not recommend that you fight him.”

“If I do not fight, it is Bao’er who will end up fighting him,” Han Sen said.

“Therefore, you do not have much time,” Crape Myrtle said. “That is why we must begin now.”

“What do you mean?” Han Sen could guess what was going on, but he did not know precisely what Crape Myrtle was going to do. Crape Myrtle pointed at the jade wall and asked, “Do you know why the universe of kingdoms doesn’t have race lanterns but has god temples, and why the geno universe has race lanterns but no god temples?”

“I would like to know the answer to that,” Han Sen told him.

“Energy transferal comes from Yin and Yang.” Crape Myrtle smiled and said, “In layman’s terms, when you eat a cake, you do not sh*t out a cake.”

Han Sen looked at Crape Myrtle with a frozen expression. He could not believe a person like Crape Myrtle could speak in such a crude manner.

“Cough! Cough! I once heard this from a very interesting person while I was traveling. It may be very crude, but it does make sense.” Crape Myrtle coughed and went on to say, “The reincarnation of two universal lives are the same. The two universal lives have Yin and Yang. Although Yin and Yang are reverses of each other, it does not have to mean the world is split between Yin and Yang. But if you have to separate it, which universe would you believe to be in?”

After thinking for a moment, Han Sen said, “The geno universe feels a bit more like it is Yin.”

“What makes you say that?” Crape Myrtle looked at Han Sen with interest.

“That is because the geno universe does not have any pure humans,” Han Sen said.

“What you are saying is correct,” Crape Myrtle said. “The geno universe is more like Yin, but that is not because there are no humans. It is because life there is more original.”

“Original?” Han Sen did not understand Crape Myrtle.

Crape Myrtle did not explain. “I do not have time to explain why I do not have time to explain. You can treat it like life in the universe of kingdoms is covered in human skin. In the geno universe, you have removed the human skin.”

After that, Crape Myrtle pointed at the jade wall and said, “This jade wall has recorded all of the gene races that have become higher races. Of course, it is not just the names of the higher races here. It has recorded the progress of the gene race while growing up. This jade wall is called the evolution wall.”

“You did not just bring me here to tell me about this, did you?” Han Sen looked at the evolution wall as he spoke.

“Your body has evolved differently to every other creature in this universe. That means you have lost your way and now need to forge your own. No one can guide you. You are lost in the wild by your lonesome. I do believe this evolution wall can help you a bit though. It should at least be able to help you understand yourself some more.” After Crape Myrtle said that, he put his hands against the evolution wall.

A lot of text on the evolution wall was lighting up. The text released lots of god music.

Every word had been normal. Now, the words had flesh and bones. They had their own presence. If one looked at them once, one would never forget them. It was like it was not even text and was something that was actually alive.

When Han Sen looked at the Feather, he saw an angel with white wings. When he looked at the word Buddha, he saw a Buddha that looked very serious.

Each word represented the god music of each race. It was not that they really existed. It was just like a stereotype of what was best for each race.

While Han Sen was watching, he saw the evolution wall display some text that was shining like a sun.

Han Sen recognized the word meant Sky. It meant the Sky race. The race of the Sky was an offshoot of the Very High. They looked fairly human-like, but they had the presence of the Sky.

In that prettiness, Han Sen saw a man from the Sky come out of the evolution wall. That man looked like Sky Palace Leader. He rather looked like Yu Shanxin and Lone Bamboo.

This man had all the benefits of the Sky. He was powerful. He was evil. He was stubborn. He was fearless. He carried all of the talents of the sky that Han Sen did not know in the past.

The presence he released made Han Sen feel as if he was superior.

Crape Myrtle went on to say, “The evolution wall can create the final mode of a race. Although it is just a theory and does not really exist, all creatures will follow this trace with an accuracy of 90% unless there is ever a strange accident. Otherwise, the race’s final evolution will resemble this.”

Han Sen looked at the Sky man and made an educated guessed. He asked, “Is that what happened to the Sky when they became Universe class?”

“No, not really. Across all of history, from ancient times until now, at least 10,000 races have managed to become a higher race. No matter how much you calculate, no one from any of these races has become Universe class. Although they are different races and have different potentials, the way they can reach the highest point is different. Even if they are the greatest race from ancient times, they can only reach the God Chaos Party Leader’s level at best. That is still half a step away from reaching Universe class.” Crape Myrtle looked at the text depicting the Sky and said, “The talent of the Sky, and their potential, is great. After all of these generations of evolution in the Sky, if they can push their

potential to the max and ultimately reach that step, even when compared to me, there would not be much of a difference. Of course, right now, the Sky are far away from reaching this level, so all of this is just an assumption." Han Sen looked at the evolution wall and asked, "Do you want the evolution wall to predict the passage of my evolution?" Crape Myrtle shook his head. With a wry smile, he said, "As a matter of fact, I have already tried. It does not work. The evolution of your genes has gone down a track no other ordinary creature has ever achieved. The power of the evolution wall does not work for your body."

"In that case, what are you even trying to say?" Han Sen did not understand what Crape Myrtle wanted.

"The evolution wall is useless for you, but it can predict the futures of all the other races," Crape Myrtle smile at Han Sen and said, "Therefore, it can be useful for you. You should try it. Do not make me wait too long." Han Sen suddenly felt dizzy. He was sucked into the evolution wall.

Chapter 3440 Geno Tablet Fights End

The Sky's shadow was becoming bigger in Han Sen's eyes. A scary presence that could not be described with words was landing on Han Sen.

The presence was scary but not enough to prompt a shift in Han Sen's will and determination.

Still, the presence of the Sky still shocked Han Sen. Although it was just a fake character that was little more than a calculation, it was still incredibly powerful. One likely could not tell if the Sky was a genuine life force or not. One could not tell it was just a shadow.

Han Sen did not think much. He saw another powerful shadow emerge from the god light. It was a weird man with three heads and six arms. It was a weird person, and it was one of the Destroyed.

This fellow from the Destroyed was stronger than any Destroyed elite Han Sen had seen before. It was like a demon god that was standing between the sky and the ground. Its presence was very scary. It was like the sea or even like hell. It exuded a presence that suffocated Han Sen.

One after another, elites came out of the evolution wall releasing a strong presence on their way to Han Sen.

No matter how strong Han Sen's will was, when there were more and more elites showing up, he started to feel pressure.

If they were real elites, no matter how many there were, they could not do anything to Han Sen.

These were coming from the evolution wall. It was scary to see the people from those races evolved to the max of their potential. Although they had no real bodies and did not actually exist, the presence they released was nothing fake. It was like they were coming out of real bodies.

Many powerful bodies showed up. Han Sen felt a whole heap of pressure, and that was just the shadow of a hundred races. "Crape Myrtle wants to use their presence to suppress my will so it can become stronger." Han Sen understood Crape Myrtle's rationale for setting up all this, but he doubted it might actually work.

More and more shadows showed up. Their power was far too grand to imagine. If this was someone else in his shoes, their will would have snapped by now. Even Han Sen could feel his own body was rather tense. In the battlegrounds of the 33 skies, Ancient Devil was like a demon shadow. He got close to Human King.

Human King did not move. His body did not move. When the space and the will around changed, the distances separating the two appeared longer.

Ancient Devil's body, which looked like a shadow, was elongated. It reached before Human King.

"What a shame," Human King quietly muttered. No one knew what he meant. He reached out a hand and slapped Ancient Devil as if he was swatting a fly.

The hand looked as if it covered the sky and covered the ground. Ancient Devil was unable to escape its area. Before the hand could touch Ancient Devil's body, the pressure alone was enough to explode his body and have it become black dust that scattered everywhere.

It happened in one hit. Ancient Devil's body exploded, and the fight came to an end. Ancient Devil's name on the geno tablet was wiped away, leaving only Human King's name there.

"Did it just end?"

"Human King is too strong."

"This is the real sort of invincible elite. Compared to Han Sen, this is so much worse."

"They are all top four. The differences between them are still too much."

In the universe of kingdoms, people were shocked. They thought Human King was extremely strong. They were surprised about his appearance. Human King had only used one hand to kill Ancient Devil. Afterward, he frowned and secretly said to himself, "That Ancient Devil looked as if he had a death wish. What was he doing?"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After Ancient Devil died, the final barrier of the 33 skies came down. Now, all of the 33 skies could be seen. The geno tablet that was no longer there was now seen in the arena. It was glowing with a god light. On the geno tablet, two names were shining like a pair of suns. No one would have believed that those two would have been the final names to be displayed on the geno tablet.

There was Human King and Crape Myrtle. They were the last two names. They were deep in every creature's brain. They were names that were now hard to forget.

Human King looked at Crape Myrtle. He also looked surprised. Clearly, he never thought the last opponent would end up being a God Spirit. Crape Myrtle knew about Human King. He was not surprised to see him.

Human King looked at Crape Myrtle. After a while, he said, "I did not expect to see you here." Clearly, he recognized who Crape Myrtle was.

Crape Myrtle looked at Human King and said, "It looks like you did not only absorb Qin Xiu, but you also have Qin Xiu's memories."

Human King said, "I have been planning this for years. If I could not take everything, it would have been a colossal waste of all my time and energy. And you, you are the Geno Hall Leader, yet you joined the geno tablet fights. That must damage your reputation quite a bit."

The universe was shocked. None believed Crape Myrtle was the Geno Hall Leader.

"No way! God Hall Leader joined the geno tablet fights?"

"People like Human King would not talk nonsense." "Is that true? Is Crape Myrtle the leader of the geno hall?"

Crape Myrtle did not move. He looked at Human King and said, "It looks like you have access to everything about Qin Xiu, but you did not earn his confidence."

Human King did not move. He coldly said, "I will fight when I must. When I do not need to fight, why should I waste my breath?"

Human King brought attention to Crape Myrtle's identity because he did not want to fight Crape Myrtle. Before he really walked the last step, Human King was still going to be rather afraid of Crape Myrtle.

As the master of the geno hall, Crape Myrtle did not have what it took to be the leader of the geno tablet.

Crape Myrtle looked at Human King and said, "I only just came here. I cannot simply leave like this. Han Sen took my 28 starlights, so I suspect you will do the same."

Human King coldly laughed. "You know you cannot do that, so why would you even bother to try?"

"I like it." Crape Myrtle curled his lips. His fingers came forward like starlight.

Human King was powerful, but he was unable to dodge Crape Myrtle's finger-borne starlight. Just like Han Sen, his body was pinned in place by the starlight nails.

Human King was not in a rush to escape such bindings. He did not even look as if he wanted to struggle. He looked at Crape Myrtle and said, "If you like it, you can give me more starlight."

Crape Myrtle smiled. He turned around and left. He quit the arena of the 33 skies.

No one knew the geno tablet fights were to end in such a way. When Crape Myrtle departed the battleground, his name was erased from the geno tablet. All that was left behind was Human King's name.

The light of the geno tablet was very bright. Human King's name was shining brightly. The 33 skies were suddenly so noisy as if it was welcoming a new master.

The starlight on Human King's body shattered. He did not go to the geno tablet. He looked at his body and said to himself, "You might be able to stop me now but not forever. This kind of power will only delay my ascension to walking that step by a few days. It will not stop anything. Your empire will fall."