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十二翼黑暗炽天使◎著

Chapter 3001 - Blue Blood Starts

Chapter 3001 Blue Blood Starts

The body near the geno hall's door did not do anything. It looked at Han Sen, who was covered in blue blood, and quietly said, "I hope you will not regret this."

After saying that, the shadow turned around and left. It disappeared inside the bright lights of the hall. The geno hall's door was closed.

All the creatures thought there would be a fight that would shock the sky, but who would have known it was to end like that? After the geno hall door closed, the palaces and the god temples closed down as well. Silence returned to permeate the atmosphere of the god palaces.

"Oh, my God! Even all of the God Spirits got humiliated and did not do anything to him. Who is that man? Which race does he belong to?"

"He cannot be the boss of the Very High, right?"

"The Very High are strong, but they cannot be strong enough for so many God Spirits to be afraid of him."

"What does he want to do to Godfather Han?"

Every race had been talking about these events. They were guessing the identities of the man and woman and what it was they sought to do.

The expression on Sky Palace's first seat's face changed. "Although the god palaces are there, the God Spirits were ended by the rules of the god palaces. They guarded their god temples, unable to exit their god temples to do battle. That guy spoke with disdain. That person inside the geno hall was actually willing to put up with it. Does that mean the man really is Sacred Leader?"

Sky Palace Leader looked at the man for a long time before saying, "He is not Sacred Leader. Although his blood looks like the blood of the legendary Sacred Leader, you and I both know Sacred Leader cannot still be alive. He is not Sacred Leader."

"It does not matter if he is or not. This person can make the guy inside the geno hall scared. I am afraid he is in big trouble. Why is he soaking Han Sen in his blood? What's that for?" Sky Palace's first seat's expression looked scared.

Sky Palace Leader quietly moaned and said, "You said Han Sen came from the sanctuaries. If that is true, he might not possess pure crystallizer blood. I am afraid this entire thing is not so simple."

While they were both talking, the man pulled his hand back. The wound on his hand was already healed. Han Sen's body was dyed blue by the blue blood. It was like a blue fairy glowing with a blue light.

The blood was being absorbed like a sponge. It went into his skin. Han Sen's body returned to normal. He had black hair and white skin.

In his veins, fresh red blood was soaked by the blue blood. It became the blue blood. The man, who stood beneath the umbrella, took a few steps back. He looked as if he was a sculptor examining the breadth of his creation. He watched Han Sen with keen interest.

Han Sen felt like the blood in his body was boiling. Even the time cycle did not stop the blue blood power roaring in his body.

His red blood was crystallized. After being touched by the blue blood, it started to melt. It carried a weird and strange power. It went into Han Sen's organs and muscles. His veins were like many blue, small snakes. They were showing across his skin.

"Roar!" Han Sen looked at the sky and made some painful moaning noises. In that moaning noise, his entire body's blue flame was like an exploding volcanic eruption. Han Sen's

entire body was wrapped up in it. At this moment, the time loop composed by Moment God did not come to affect him. He had been set free from the trap.

“Of course, Han Sen is not a pure crystallizer,” Sacred Leader said with a sigh. “His body has Sacred Leader’s blood. He cannot combine with the blue blood power.”

“Who are you people?” Han Sen was set free. He looked at the man beneath the umbrella. Now, he felt like his body was full of weird power.

Although Han Sen thought this man was Human King, he could not be entirely sure.

“It does not matter who I am. You just need to know that your power was gifted to you by me. That will be enough.” After speaking, the man turned around and went to the Moment God Temple. The red-clothed woman was still holding the umbrella from behind. The two of them quickly left the Moment God Temple and disappeared into space.

Han Sen had no time to find out who that man was. Sorting out the trouble there was the most important task at hand. He could not allow Bao’er to be trapped there.

Han Sen’s heart jumped. He sprinted toward Moment God and used his light scissors to approach her. One white and one dragon, two dragons, were headed for Moment God’s neck.

Katcha-cha!

The power of the light scissors broke a few strands of Moment God’s hair. She had a red mark on her neck. In the next time cycle, Moment God returned to normal.

“Although the light scissors can sever time powers, the damage it deals is not strong. Because I have blue blood, I escape the binding of the time loop. They are still in the time loop. It is pointless for me to kill Moment God since the time loop will remain and she will resurrect.” Han Sen frowned. He felt his body’s blue blood power, but he could not use that power.

He gave up the idea of killing Moment God. He flashed away and went to Sun Moon God Ape. He tried to pull him away

from Moment God Temple.

Han Sen did not dare try and use Bao'er and Golden Growler as a test for this method, so he had to try it on Sun Moon God Ape.

Han Sen quickly discovered that he could not pull him away from the time loop. No matter where he went, he re-appeared inside the time cycle. His body could not leave the Moment God Temple area.

“What to do?” Han Sen kept thinking of ideas.

Right now, he could use his blue blood powers. He could ignore Moment's End power, so he could get out of there.

But Bao'er and Golden Growler were trapped there. Han Sen could not let that slide.

In that situation, even if Han Sen used his super God Spirit body, that would only make him not be affected by the time loop. He could not save Bao'er.

“Blue blood power is not affected by the time loop. If I can control this power, I do not know if I can use it to kill Moment God.” Han Sen thought about the man who put the blue blood in him. Wherever the blood touched, it would not be affected by the time loop.

Han Sen tried to control the blue blood power, but it did not fare well. He could not control the power.

Han Sen hesitated. He cast Blood-Pulse Sutra. Han Sen knew there was a geno art that could control blue blood power, but he was worried. Thus, he did not use Blood-Pulse Sutra. Now, he could not care for much.

Blood-Pulse Sutra opened. The blue blood power in his body was running like mad with the Blood-Pulse Sutra. The speed of the blood's flow was way over Blood-Pulse Sutra's speed. It was not Blood-Pulse Sutra controlling the blood power to run. The blood power was pulling the Blood-Pulse Sutra to run like mad.

In a palace, Human King squinted. He looked at Han Sen's black eyes turn blue and said to himself, “It is starting.”

Chapter 3002 - Real Human

Chapter 3002 Real Human

“Roar!” Han Sen’s arm subconsciously opened. He looked into the sky and roared. His eyes had turned blue. They flickered with a scary light.

Han Sen’s brain was still very clear, but his body was very hungry. It was like he was a junkie. His head knew this should not continue, but the reactions of his body made him unable to control himself.

Blue light flickered. Han Sen’s body broke space. Suddenly, he went in front of Moment God. He grabbed her neck and lifted her.

Moment God was in the time loop, so she could not block Han Sen’s attack. She could only watch.

Han Sen felt like there was a beast inside him that wanted to kill very badly. He grabbed Moment God by the neck. He unleashed a scary power as he squeezed.

Half of that power was from the blue blood power. A small part was from Han Sen’s own body power. Aside from that, any other geno art power lost its usage. Aside from Blood-Pulse Sutra, other geno arts were not usable.

With the blue blood power running, Blood-Pulse Sutra’s running exhibited weird changes. Han Sen was no stranger to these changes. Before, Human King had given him the other part of the Blood-Pulse Sutra, and those changes came from the other part.

Katcha!

Moment God’s neck was twisted by Han Sen. Her neck had a blue mark. Even the time loop could not make the injured, blue part recover. The hit did not kill Moment God. Han Sen’s hand was waving like a knife. He kept slashing Moment God, who was unable to fight back. He slashed many wounds onto her god body. Her wounds, flesh, and bones turned blue.

After having the blue blood power, Han Sen used empty hands and fists to leave wounds that revealed the bones beneath the skin of Moment God's god body. Before that, Han Sen had used the light scissors and was unable to harm her flesh.

The whole universe was silent. They looked at Han Sen tearing Moment God apart. Before long, he ended up smashing her brain. Just as Moment God's brain broke, the clock with Moment's End shattered. It turned into a light shadow that shattered and disappeared.

“Annihilation class God Spirit hunted: Moment God. God Spirit received.” In the next second, Han Sen saw Moment God's corpse turn into dust in the sky. The dust gathered itself and raced to a pin that was like a needle.

Han Sen picked up the pin. He heard another announcement in his head.

“Annihilation class god personality armament received: Moment Needle.”

Moment's End was gone. The temple's space returned to normal. Bao'er, Bai King, and the others were freed from the time loop.

Han Sen stared at Dollar, who was Bao'er. His brain knew that, but his body felt as if he suddenly wanted to kill Bao'er.

“What is going on?” Han Sen was scared, but he could not control his body. His hands uncontrollably raised. His five fingers shook with insanity. He was thrusting forward to clutch Bao'er's head.

He did not have time to think. Han Sen tried his hardest. He controlled his body to rush outside the god temple. He was afraid that within the next second, he would lose all control of himself and end up killing Bao'er.

He forced his body to run out of the Moment God Temple. In doing that, Han Sen's body continued to shake. He felt as if he wanted to turn around, go back, and kill Bao'er.

It was not easy to rush out of the Moment God Temple. Han Sen wanted to use Galaxy Teleportation, but he noticed he was

no longer able to use God's Wander. The blue blood power stopped all other powers in his body.

Galaxy Teleportation did not work, but his body was still forced to teleport elsewhere. That came from the blue blood power.

Pang!

Han Sen did not know where he had teleported to. He saw lots of asteroids around him. His body hit a planet very hard. It was like a giant asteroid smashing into it. The planet now had a big, circular hole in it. The rocky ground was like a sea wave spreading for a thousand miles.

Han Sen kneeled at the center of the circular hole. His body was shaking. Although he was away from Bao'er, he still had that desire. He had the desire to kill.

"Blue blood... Blue blood power has a problem..." Han Sen's body had broken into a cold sweat. That was the result of him forcing his body to resist.

His mind was not able to combine with his body. It made Han Sen feel terrible. A voice that was not too far from Han Sen began to speak. "Do not try to control it. That is your true power. That is who you are. Let the blue blood fill up every inch of your body. Let it activate your body. Let yourself enable his true power."

Han Sen was having trouble raising his head to look. He saw the woman in red clothes was there. She was holding her umbrella. She was not far from him. Beneath the umbrella, a man was looking at him from above.

Han Sen gnashed his teeth and asked, "What did you do to me?" Even his voice was shaking.

"No, no, no. I did not do anything to you," the man said with a smile. "What you should be asking is what do you want to do now? You still have not recognized what you are capable of. You still don't know what you truly want."

"I know who I am, and I know what I want. I know that I don't want blue blood, too." Han Sen's body was shaking as if he was insane. Sweat was dripping from his face.

The blue blood power was too strong. Merely controlling his own body was absurdly difficult.

“Do you really know who you are?” The man came out from the red umbrella. He squatted next to Han Sen. He reached out his hand and tilted Han Sen’s jaw. He looked at him as if he was smiling, but he wasn’t smiling.

“Human King... It is you...” Han Sen finally saw his face. It was a handsome face, and it had some unique presence normal people did not have. It was like some king that was far superior to anyone else.

The man’s finger tilted Han Sen’s jaw. He coldly laughed and said, “My Child, you do not know who you are. You are different from who you think you are.”

“I do not know what you are talking about. Get your blue blood out of me.” Han Sen wanted to turn his face to escape from Human King’s hand, but his blue blood power body did not listen.

“My Child, you are my heir. Your body is flowing with my blood, and now you have my blood. From now on, you are a pure human.” Human King stroked Han Sen’s cheeks. He smiled and said, “It will not be long before you understand. That is the pride and superiority of being a human. You will enjoy it all.”

“I do not need to be a real human. I am me. I am Han Sen.” Han Sen gnashed his teeth as he spoke.

“That is not going to cut it, My Child. Enjoy living like a real human. You will soon thank me, and you will return to me.” Human King pulled out his finger. He wiped away the sweat on Han Sen’s cheek. He then got up and left. Han Sen was holding his own body. He tried to raise his head. He saw the red-clothed woman hold the umbrella while walking away with Human King. Suddenly, they were gone.

Chapter 3003 - Everyone Must Die

Chapter 3003 Everyone Must Die

Blue blood power was almost flowing throughout his body. It made Han Sen feel very weird.

Blue blood power was incredibly strong, but it also gave Han Sen the feeling of abandonment. All of the rules and power he had amassed were being shoved out of his body. It was like everything he had come to know was abandoning him.

“Damn it!” Han Sen really disliked this feeling that he could not control. He was fighting against the blue blood power, but his own power was not as strong as the blue blood power. It was getting corroded by the sheer force of the blue blood. His body was losing control.

It was not like it was not controllable. He just needed to follow the blue blood’s desire, then he could control his body. But Han Sen did not want what the blue blood desired.

Jadeskin... It could not be used... Dongxuan Sutra... He could not run.

Han Sen cast a few geno arts one after the other. He was still unable to feel the existence of those powers. Even The Story of Genes did not react.

He wanted to become a xenogeneic, but he still had no response from his body.

“Wan’er is still inside Destiny’s Tower. My body has lost control, so I cannot get Wan’er out. I cannot use Super God Spirit mode for long, but there is no other way now. I must try it.” Han Sen was preparing to use his Super God Spirit mode when he suddenly felt his body become hard.

Han Sen felt a hot power cross his entire back. It was so painful that it made him scream. Now, he could not use his

Dongxuan Sutra. He had no idea what had happened to his back.

After having this heat on his back, the blue blood power stopped corroding his body, especially his back. The blue blood power was unable to overtake that part. When the blue blood reached his back, it was like it was vaporized by the heat.

Although he could not repel all the blue blood power, it made Han Sen feel a little better. He was having trouble pulling out a mirror, but he took off his blue robe and revealed his naked back. He positioned it in the mirror.

Han Sen was shocked when he looked at his back. His back was blood red. The Nine- Life Cat tattoo was glowing. It was the same Nine-Life Cat tattoo that was on Zero's body.

Han Sen thought, "Why has the Nine-Life Cat tattoo appeared again? I thought I vaporized it."

Back then, the Nine- Life Cat had combined with him. His back was given this Nine-Life Cat tattoo, but the tattoo was absorbed while he was practicing the Blood-Pulse Sutra.

Now, while the blue blood was taking over Han Sen's body, the previously absent Nine-Life Cat tattoo was revealing itself once more. It was able to repel the conquest of the blue blood. It did not allow the blue blood to overtake his body.

Han Sen thought, "In the past, the Nine-Life Cat pendant was able to restrict the blue blood. Although I absorbed it, the effect should still be here. Only Human King's blue blood power is too strong. Even with Nine-Life Cat's power, it cannot completely keep the blue blood power at bay."

The blue blood and Nine-Life Cat tattoo power were able to be activated by the Blood-Pulse Sutra, yet they were bad for each other.

The Nine-Life Cat tattoo's power was a bit weak, and it only appeared on his back. The blue blood had still taken over the rest of his body. The two powers were stuck inside Han Sen's body. Neither could get complete control of him.

Han Sen could barely control his own body. He tried his hardest to get up, but he did not know where he was. Also, he could not use Galaxy Teleportation. He could not just run away now.

“That is a planet with life.” Han Sen looked around. He noticed that, not too far away from the planet, there was a giant planet. It looked closer than the moon did to Earth. He saw mountains and giant trees on it.

Han Sen watched it for a while. He noticed the planet contained buildings.

He forced his body to fly to that planet. Now, Han Sen could only use his body’s power to fly. He wanted to know where he currently was.

The blue blood and red blood in his body kept waging a war inside him. The feeling was corrosive, and it was awfully painful. Plus, Han Sen could not control his body. Even a short-distance flight like this was enough to make him shiver and shake. He looked as if he was going to fall any second.

Pang!

He entered the atmosphere of the planet. When he did, Han Sen was drawn down by the planet’s gravity. He could not control his body, so he fell straight down.

Fortunately, his body was strong enough. He fell from a high place and hit the woods. He broke the branches on the way down and avoided injury.

Han Sen got up from the ground. He flew toward the buildings on the mountains he had seen. After a while, he reached the building through flight. He finally saw what that building really looked like. When he did, he felt disappointed.

It was an old-style, wooden building. It looked like a very old house. Judging from the material and style of it, the technology of this planet had yet to reach the interstellar era.

“If I am here, perhaps I can ask a thing or two.” Han Sen landed in front of the door. He wanted to knock, but he saw the door open itself.

“I have been waiting for you for a long time. Come in.” An old man at the gate smiled at Han Sen and walked back into the old house.

“Who are you?” Han Sen frowned.

“Come on in first. You are already in such a state. There is nothing to be afraid of.” The old man did not look back as he spoke.

Han Sen thought the old man was correct. He was already like this, so what more could he be afraid of?

He walked into the old house. He entered the living room with the old man.

The living room was very old. There was a square table that was still whole, but the red paint on it was peeling. It revealed the original wood color. It looked very old.

“Drink something.” The old man sat on a wooden chair and handed Han Sen his wine gourd.

Han Sen accepted the wine gourd but did not say anything. He opened the lid and had a swig. With the power of his body, especially with the fact he was still wrestling with the blue blood, not many toxins could hurt his body. He did not have to fear the elixir.

“If you want to do something, then tell me.” Han Sen gave the wine gourd back to the old man and sat in the door frame. He looked like a dead pig that was unafraid of boiling water.

The old man drank some wine too. He swallowed it, smiled at Han Sen, and asked, “Do you believe in fate?”

“Yeah, but not all,” Han Sen replied.

“What makes you say that?” the old man asked with interest.

“There are a lot of things that are meant to be in life,” Han Sen said. “if you want more, you have to fight for it.”

The old man looked at Han Sen and asked, “What if I told you that you and your family were all meant to be dead. Would you believe me?”

Chapter 3004 - Great-Grandad

Chapter 3004 Great-Grandad

“Believe? All creatures will die one day.” Han Sen was not mad, so that was how he replied.

The old man shook his head. He did not continue with that particular subject. He pulled out an object and gave it to Han Sen. “This is for you. It should help you.”

Han Sen did not immediately grab it. He was looking at the item in the old man’s hand. He was holding a transparent tube-shaped container. There was some blood-red liquid inside.

“What is that?” Han Sen asked.

“It is a medicine that can control the blood power,” the old man said. “It can make your blood stable, but it is only temporary. It does not really solve the problem. If you want to sort out the problem concerning your blood, you need to find someone.” The old man threw the medicine at Han Sen.

Han Sen took the medicine. He frowned and asked, “Who are you? What is your aim?”

“I actually found out a disaster was set to occur in your fate,” the old man said with a laugh. “I am here to help you through it. Do you believe me?”

Han Sen looked at the old man but did not speak. He was not three years old. He would not believe in words that sounded like a trick.

The old man knew Han Sen did not believe it. He shrugged his shoulders and drank his wine. “If what I have told you is something you do not believe, do you believe in the words spoken to you by Han Jinzhi?”

“Are you Han Jinzhi?” Han Sen was shocked. His eyes were open wide as he looked at the old man.

He knew Han Jinzhi hailed from a faction that was full of scammers a long time ago. They pretended to be fortune-tellers. By doing that, they scammed people. It was just like the old man said.

“Since we are relatives, you should be calling me great-grandad.” The old man smiled. “How am I supposed to know if you are really Han Jinzhi?” Han Sen asked. “If you really are, you might not have the same blood as me.”

“If I did not leave the Blood Legion’s secret item, the pendant, your body would have been corroded by blue blood,” Han Jinzhi said. “You would not be having this chance to talk to me right now.”

Han Sen looked at Han Jinzhi and asked, “The notebook... What was written with the relic?” He took this very seriously. The old man in front of him was Han Jinzhi. He had been chasing down mysteries about him for a very long time. Perhaps now he would finally receive the answers he sought.

“If I, the old man, remember, I wrote down the ‘Super God Gene’ with a question mark,” Han Jinzhi said.

Han Sen looked at Han Jinzhi with shock. He had been looking for him for many years. Now, he had finally discovered Han Jinzhi standing right in front of him. He did not know what to ask.

Han Sen opened his mouth. He wished to say something, but he did not say anything. Han Jinzhi spoke first. “You are my great-grandchild. Your father is my grandchild. There is no doubting this.”

Han Sen opened his mouth, but Han Jinzhi stopped him from speaking. “In the past, I had no choice. I had to shirk my identity and keep your father in the Han house. Someone in the Han family lost their life because of it. Just like your father said, we own the Han family. All these things should be paid back. We owe them that.”

It was hard for Han Sen to find a gap to speak. He tried to speak again but Han Jinzhi said, “Do not ask me why I do this. Even if I was to explain, you would not believe me. Just like you did not believe what I said when I said your family would die.”

Han Sen opened his mouth. This time, Han Jinzhi did not stop him. Yet, he could not speak. That was because the question Han Sen had thought of before had already been answered. Now, he did not know what to ask.

Han Jinzhi smiled. He poured out some wine and said, “The blue blood inside your body was me. I had Human King give it to you.”

“Why?” Han Sen’s heart sank. He did not expect Human King would end up giving him blue blood. Now, there was a twist like this to the story.

“Only by doing that could you stop the unfortunate things from happening,” Han Jinzhi weirdly said.

“What unlucky thing?” Han Sen asked. “Is it like you said? Will my family die?”

“Not just you,” Han Jinzhi seriously said. “The entire world.”

“Are you saying I’m the savior?” Han Sen coldly laughed. He looked at Han Jinzhi as if he was a liar.

“No, you are not,” Han Jinzhi said. “No one is a savior. Everything is meant to be destroyed. What we can do is stop the end from being the end.”

“What does that mean?” Han Sen frowned.

Han Jinzhi shook his head. “That is what I meant. There are things that even if I explained, you would not believe me. No matter what, we deal with the blue blood problem first. Drink the medicine and restrict the blood’s power. Then, look for Han Yufei. Only she will have a way to control the blue blood power within you.”

“I do not need the blue blood power,” Han Sen said.

“No, you do need it,” Han Jinzhi said with certainty. “You need the blue blood power so Qin Xiu cannot kill you.”

“Wasn’t Qin Xiu killed a long time ago?” Han Sen was shocked.

“It would be good if he was dead.” Han Jinzhi stood up and glanced at the backyard. He then looked at Han Sen and said, “Only blue blood power can combat blue blood power. If you cannot win, you can at least have a chance of surviving. Willing or not, you are already blue blood. There is no other choice now. Han Yufei is on a cold planet. Go and find her. Tell her who you are, and she will help you.” Han Sen looked at Han Jinzhi and thought of many things.

To be honest, from now on, Han Sen still thought the Han Jinzhi was still kind of fake. Even though it might have been him, what he talked about was hard to believe. It was beyond belief.

Han Sen looked at Han Jinzhi and said, “Many people say you cannot have babies. Why is that?”

“Go and find Han Yufei. She will give you all the answers you want.” Han Jinzhi looked at the sky and said, “There is no time. The red umbrella is coming. You should go.” “Red umbrella?” Han Sen asked. “Is that the woman with Human King? What is your relationship with him?”

Han Jinzhi looked at Han Sen and laughed. He suddenly kicked Han Sen in the face and pushed him back.

There should have been a stone floorboard behind him, but Han Sen had flipped the stone floorboard. He fell. It was like he was falling into an abyss.

“Kid, remember to live no matter what. Even if things are bleak, don’t ever give up. You must live at all costs because you need to live. Do that, and your family has hope.” Han Jinzhi’s voice rang in Han Sen’s ear. Han Sen felt some power continue to pull him down. He could not shake it off.

Perhaps it was because Han Sen could not control his body now, but that power could not stop him. Now, Han Sen was not able to stop falling

Chapter 3005 - Trade of Luck

Chapter 3005 Trade of Luck

Pang!

Han Sen felt as if his body had hit water. He was following the stream, continuously rolling in its flow. He did not know how far he had rolled. He stabilized his body and came out of the water. He realized he was emerging from a lake. He saw many grass fields around and clear blue skies overhead. The lake was so clean that it was like a mirror.

The sky was reflected in the water. It made people feel as if they were swimming in the sky.

“What is this place?” Han Sen knew that it was not a simple place since he had fallen there through strange means. He had likely fallen through some teleport. Otherwise, he would not have ended up in that lake.

He went to a place that was like a mountain. There were many mountains and dense woods around him. No matter how he had fallen, he would not have found himself in a field.

Han Sen looked around. He noticed space was different from before. He was no longer in the same system.

He wanted to get up, but the red and blue blood were causing too much of a conflict in his body. His limbs were numb. He could barely control himself.

Han Sen knew that if this continued, he would lose complete control of his body. He knew his body would guide him to do something he could not control.

He gnashed his teeth. He used his shaky hands to grab the medicine Han Jinzhi had given him. He popped the lid and drank the liquid.

Now, he needed to heal himself like a dead horse. He could not allow himself to lose control.

Han Sen still did not understand things very much. He did not understand why the blue blood inside his veins gave him a desire to kill Bao'er. He had no such feelings for Bai King or Sun Moon God Ape.

“Is it because of the xenogeneic battle body or Bao'er herself?” Han Sen suddenly could not think of the answer. Han Sen drank the medicine, which tasted like spring water. It expressed all the bloody air. The effect was better than a pill that stopped diarrhea. Blood-Pulse Sutra was running at an insane pace. Without the blood air, it finally stopped running

No matter if it was the blue blood or the Nine-Life Cat tattoo, it was like a fire had been put out. Everything quieted down. “It works!” Han Sen got control of his body again, but then he felt depressed.

When Blood-Pulse Sutra stopped, his body had no more power to run. No matter the geno art or Blood-Pulse Sutra he tried to cast, nothing worked.

That meant Han Sen's body had true god class power but no special skills to use.

Right now, Han Sen could jump very high, but he was unable to fly. He could punch a star, but his fist had to touch a star to do that.

“This is bad. I cannot fly now! How else can I go to the cold planet?” Han Sen felt a bit sad.

Han Sen was able to risk using the Blood-Pulse Sutra power again. Yet, he was that afraid after using the Blood-Pulse Sutra, he would end up activating the blue blood power again. If that happened, he would be in trouble.

“It looks like I will have to see if my Super God Spirit mode can break the blue blood power.” Han Sen ceased hesitating. He tried to use his Super God Spirit mode.

Boom!

A bright, white light was on Han Sen's body. It made him go into Super God Spirit mode. His entire body was like a God Spirit in space. All of the powers returned to Han Sen's body.

Because of Wan'er, the Super God Spirit mode only lasted a short amount of time. Han Sen quickly returned to his normal body.

"I cannot remove this weird situation affecting my body." Han Sen noticed he was still unable to use any gene power. On top of that, his blood was still blue.

"It looks like I must go to the cold planet." Han Sen planned to go to the cold planet. Even if Super God Spirit mode could remove his blue blood, he still wanted to find Han Yufei and ask her what was going on.

Now, he could not remove the blue blood restrictions. That meant he really had to go.

"Han Yufei should be the woman who was trapped in Two Worlds Mountain. If I know her face, then she was in Two Worlds Mountain. Finding her should be easy, but how do I go to the cold planet?"

Han Sen rested for a while. He let his body recover before using Super God Spirit body again. That way, he could use all kinds of geno arts. At that moment, he used Dongxuan Area to scan the planet. He looked at the star map to review the geography.

The results disappointed were disappointing. It was just a primitive planet. There were creatures, but they were low-life creatures. There was not a single creature with intelligence that could talk.

It was the same with the planets around him. Han Sen was not familiar with those planets. Aside from this planet, no other planet had life or civilization of any kind.

"That means I can only risk using Galaxy Teleportation." Han Sen was glad his Super God Spirit mode could be used. Otherwise, he would be jumping around in space. He would not know when he would reach the cold planet if he did that.

Han Sen rested on the grass for a while. After he recovered his energy, Han Sen used the Super God Spirit mode again. He used its moment of time to make use of Galaxy Teleportation.

Because he was unable to confirm the location and distance, he used luck to teleport. He did not know which way to go or where the desired location was situated.

Han Sen prayed, "Please, God, be nice to me. Let me teleport to a planet with intelligent life."

Patong!

Super God Spirit mode lost its effect. Han Sen fell out of Galaxy Teleportation. He felt as if he had fallen into water again. "Am I having some extremely bad luck with water? Why do I keep falling into water?" Han Sen dragged himself out of the water. After looking around, he did not know what to say.

He had fallen into water, but he did not fall into a lake or river. It was not a sea or a bathtub. He had fallen into a big pot.

It was a very big, steel pot. The pot was 12 feet wide and about 21 to 24 feet tall. It was half-filled with water. Some other things were floating in there. There were chives, ginger, garlic, and chili.

Han Sen's started to salivate. He licked it. He felt a numb and spicy taste overwhelm his mouth.

"Holy crap! Why did I teleport into someone's hot pot? What is he doing, cooking numb and spicy fish?" Han Sen looked around. He discovered the pot had a lot of green and red chilies, and many other spices he could not even recognize.

The red and green chilies were all bigger than his head. It was not some normal species.

Han Sen wanted to get out of the pot. When he looked at the bottom of the pot, he froze.

The pot had more than just spicy chilies. There was something alive in it. Han Sen knew it was something living.

"What is going on? Has the god list fight's No. 8 Empty Dragon King become a crayfish in a spicy hot pot? No. He is

Numb and Spicy Dragon King now!” Han Sen looked at the living thing at the bottom. He did not know what to think.

Chapter 3006 - Baby God Wok

Chapter 3006 Baby God Wok

A dead xenogeneic body was in the giant steel pot. It was entirely shelled and looked like a centipede. It was at the bottom of the pot.

Although the shell had been cooked, it was a bit red. The shell was a bit different from Empty Dragon King, who was black. Still, Han Sen knew for sure that it was Empty Dragon King.

Its name was Empty Dragon King, but it was not like it grew like a dragon. Its body was like a centipede. Its head was like a beetle, and its tail was like a scorpion. It had also had the wings of a dragonfly.

With that appearance, whoever saw it would never forget it. Han Sen had seen it fight. He remembered it clearly.

“Empty Dragon King’s power was the top in a true god, and it had empty elements. That enabled it to go through materials. Who is powerful enough to kill it and turn it into Numb and Spicy Dragon King?” Han Sen did not think his power was inferior to Empty Dragon King, but killing it would not have been easy.

Empty Dragon King’s power was rather like Little Star Star. It could go through all materials, and it could go through empty material space. It was a foe that was incredibly hard to deal with. Han Sen was next to the pot. He stuck his head out and carefully looked outside the pot.

He could not use power. He could not use blue blood either. He was unable to fight, and his opponent had cooked Empty Dragon King. It was best if he remained careful.

Han Sen looked around and discovered that he was in a giant cave. The stone pot he thought he had found himself in was not actually a pot. It looked like a wok.

A wok was like a legless tripod. It was a tool used to cook fish and meat in ancient times.

Now, it had been turned into a tool of torture. In the control of a violent leader, the prisoners were thrown into the wok and cooked alive.

That wok was hanging by a few large chains that were as thick as thighs. It was hanging in the cave. There was a fire on the ground below the cave. It was spitting out flames. It kept burning the big wok and boiling the water inside it. It kept releasing heat. Empty Dragon King, which was inside the wok, had been cooked red.

Fortunately, Han Sen's body had absorbed the blue blood. It made him highly resistant to heat. The heat that could cook Empty Dragon King was unable to cook his body. It was just that the water was a bit hot. The smell of the food also kept going into his nose.

"I do not know where this pot and fire came from that it can create such heat in the pot. If I was here for a long time, I would end up being cooked just like Empty Dragon King." Han Sen noticed the cave was empty. He wanted to climb out from the pot, but he suddenly heard someone speaking at the cave's entrance. Someone walked into the cave.

Han Sen went back into the pot. He was half-submerged in the water. He used a large green chili to hide his body so he could eavesdrop. He heard a rough voice say, "Empty Dragon King has been cooking for so long, yet he still isn't cooked. How long will it take to bring out all the essences of his genes?"

A person with a sharp voice, which did not sound Yin or Yang, said, "You have not been here for long. You do not know how things are here. I remember how long it took to cook the growler. It took 3.9 billion years to cook until the geno essence was cooked out. This Empty Dragon King was not as strong as the growler, but it is a top-class true god. Without 18 million years, I do not think the essence will be cooked out."

"I say we do not have to go to such trouble," the rough voice said. "Just cook Empty Dragon King. Isn't that faster?"

The sharp voice rang again. “Of course not. You need to cook the whole thing slowly so that the baby god wok can cook the geno essence out completely. Therefore, the geno essence will not be damaged. That is how we cooked the xenogeneics in the past. I am afraid this time it is too late. The lady is going to be an adult. In the coming-of-age ceremony, she has to drink geno holy fluid. Before the lady has her coming-of-age ceremony, we must cook Empty Dragon King’s gene essence all

out.”

“I thought you said it takes at least 10 million years,” the rough voice said with confusion. “The lady’s coming-of-age ceremony is in two days. How are we going to cook it?”

“Otherwise, why would master ask us to come here?” the sharp voice asked. “We need to make the fire stronger so it will be done before the adult ceremony. We need to get the Empty Dragon King’s essence all out.”

“I thought you said if we cook it too fast, the gene essence will be destroyed.”

“That is what would happen normally, but Master allowed me to bring this treasure. Put this in the pot and cook it together. It can speed up the cooking time, and the gene essence will still be whole. You just need to follow my instructions. When the lady has finished her adult ceremony, the master will reward us.”

When Han Sen heard that, he saw a creature in front of the pot. Han Sen could only raise his head far enough to see a part of it. He could not see anything else. The creature’s head was half the size of the pot. It looked very weird. Its face was black, and there was a giant eye on its nose. The head had a horn that blazed with green fire. It looked like a one-eyed ghost king.

Han Sen had no information about that xenogenic, and he could not use his sense power. He did not know the xenogenic’s level.

The xenogenic looked into the pot. It looked like it was looking at Empty Dragon King. He saw Empty Dragon King’s

shell turn red. He shook his head and said, “The shell just turned red. We must hurry up.”.

After that, the ghost king-like xenogeneic took a box out of a chest. It carefully pulled something out and placed it in the pot. It seemed to think of something and screamed, “Stop squeezing! Spit out your true Yang fire. Hurry up with the fire. We must cook all the Empty Dragon King’s gene essence out before the adult ceremony.” “It smells so nice,” the rough voice said. “I just want to take a look.”

“What are you looking at? If your saliva drops in there, you will ruin the lady’s holy geno fluid. If we do that, we will not be permitted to live. Hurry up with your work!” Han Sen watched them argue. He did not listen. He looked at the thing that had been thrown into the pot and was shocked. The xenogeneic in the pot was a newborn baby. It looked like a human baby. It was a fat human baby.

The baby was in the pot. The boiling water in the pot made it loudly cry. The baby’s meaty little hands and legs were being burned red. It kept splashing the water.

Chapter 3007 - Ancient Spirit Type

Chapter 3007 Ancient Spirit Type

Han Sen knew the little kid was not a human. The temperature of the pot was enough to cook true god class flesh. If that little kid was a human baby, before it was even in the pot, the heat of the steam would have cooked its flesh. The kid that was in the water now was just a little burned skin. It still struggled in the water, but whatever it was, it was nothing normal.

“What is this thing in here?” Han Sen looked at the baby crying in the water. He had many guesses, but he did not know what sort of race it was.

Han Sen could not use the Dongxuan Aura. He could not see what things were like outside the pot, but the water temperature kept rising. He did not need to see anything to know that the two xenogeneics were using fire element powers to heat the baby god wok.

“What do I do now?” Han Sen had to rest a little longer before he could use Super God Spirit mode again, but the temperature of the pot was getting higher. Even his skin was starting to feel prickly and painful.

The baby cried even louder. It kept making splashes in the water. Although its skin was hardy, it was just a baby. It could not really move. It could not escape the baby god wok.

The little baby struggled a bit. It somehow approached Han Sen.

“Go, go, go. Do not come any closer.” Han Sen saw it almost kick away the green chili next to him. Han Sen used his hands to try and push it away.

The little baby touched Han Sen’s hand and discovered him. It was like a koala bear. A fat little hand held onto Han Sen’s arm. It stopped crying and looked at Han Sen with puppy eyes.

“I can barely save myself. I cannot save you. Go, go, go.” Han Sen kept thinking as he tried to swing it away. He wanted to lose the little baby’s clutch on him.

The little baby was like it was stuck on his arm. He could not shake it off.

Han Sen did not dare to speak or make a big movement. He did not know what to do with the presence of that baby.

“Weird. Why did the ancient spirit seed stop crying?” The one-eyed xenogeneic’s nasally voice was heard again. It gave Han Sen a chill.

“He must have gotten cooked,” the rough voice said. “Ground heart flame. The baby god wok is already so hot. With my true Yang flame and your ghost underworld fire, it was bound to cook this true god xenogeneic. It was just a baby.”

“What do you know?” the one-eyed xenogeneic asked. “That was not a normal baby. It was an ancient spirit seed, you know.” “What is an ancient spirit seed?” the rough voice asked with confusion. The one-eyed xenogeneic coldly said, “I cannot believe you used to be a leader of a system, yet you don’t even know about the Ancient God’s ancient spirit seeds.”

After pausing, the one-eyed xenogeneic explained. “Ancient Gods are based on their Ancient God Origins. That is how they go on. When the old Ancient Gods die, they leave an Ancient God Origin behind so new Ancient Gods can be created. So, the number of Ancient Gods is fixed. There will not be anymore, and there will not be any less unless the Ancient God Origin is destroyed. The Ancient God will use a mysterious ritual to make new Ancient Gods, but there is only one Ancient God that has ever had their Ancient God Origin destroyed. He activated the ritual and made a new Ancient God. This Ancient God comes about like a newborn baby, and their powers have not been approved. They cannot support elemental powers. That is why they are called ancient spirit seeds. They will become a real Ancient God once they receive the approval of an element.”

“Does that mean the ancient spirit seeds are Ancient Gods? Do we use ancient spirit seeds to make geno fluid and give it to the lady? Does that mean we are eating those of the same kind?” The rough voice had not finished talking when it was interrupted.

“Be quiet! Don’t keep talking. No one would ever think you are a mute.” The one-eyed xenogeneic hushed his voice and said, “Our master is the king of the Ancient Gods. One ancient spirit seed is nothing. Even if you cooked a real Ancient God, no one would say anything.”

The volume of the rough voice lowered as it quietly replied, “Weird. The rules claim Ancient God needs to wait until the old Ancient Gods die before the new Ancient Gods can be reborn. If that is true, why does the master only have the lady as an heir?”

“That is not a secret you and I are allowed to know about. Stop talking and hurry up with the fire. We must cook the geno fluid before the lady’s adult ceremony can begin. We cannot afford to fail at this.” The one-eyed xenogeneic briefly paused and went on to say, “You keep cooking. I will take a look at what happened to that ancient spirit seed.”

“You do not need to look. It must have been cooked.”

“Just do as I tell you and stop talking crap.”

Han Sen heard the one-eyed xenogeneic move. He looked at the ancient spirit seed, which was still holding his arm like a koala bear. There were many tears in its eyes. It made him sigh. “I cannot believe I am in the realm of the Ancient God, and this is Ancient God King’s territory. Can I escape with what I have now?”

He saw the one-eyed xenogeneic’s head come above the pot. Han Sen brought the ancient spirit seed with him in a jump. Han Sen stepped onto the one-eyed xenogeneic’s head and started to fly. He ran toward the path leading out of the cave.

The moment he rushed out, Han Sen saw another xenogeneic. It was a xenogeneic that looked like a black bear, but it had eight arms. It was spitting out a fire at the bottom of the wok.

Its brain did not seem to work. It saw Han Sen bring the ancient spirit seed out with it. It watched Han Sen head through the tunnel and did not do anything.

“Why are you standing here?” The one-eyed xenogeneic madly shouted, “There is an enemy that has invaded here! He has taken the ancient spirit seed! Hurry up and chase after him!” He turned around and raced down the tunnel where Han Sen had run off into.

Because the tunnel Han Sen had selected was only tall enough for one person, the one-eyed xenogeneic was too big to give pursuit. So, he had to break through the rocks to maintain the pace.

Han Sen could not use geno arts, but his body power was true god class.

When he ran, he was like lightning. He quickly down the many tunnels that led to various places. People could not even see his shadow.

The ancient spirit seed held onto Han Sen’s arm. Its small face was twisted. It was being blown by the wind.

Han Sen put the ancient spirit seed onto his chest. The ancient spirit seed let go of his arm. Its hands were now clutching Han Sen’s clothing. It opened his eyes and smiled at Han Sen.

Han Sen did not have the sensing power of the Dongxuan Aura. He just went down every path he came to and crossed every bridge he saw. He was like a headless fly traveling down the tunnels.

Fortunately, he did not encounter any other xenogeneics. He also did not see anyone else from the Ancient Gods. Han Sen eventually felt a bit safer.

Suddenly, the cave up ahead widened. There was a large underground space with many weird flowers and fruits. It was a beautiful underground garden.

A white-clothed girl was sitting on a swing in the garden. She was looking at Han Sen and the ancient spirit seed that had just entered the garden.

Chapter 3008 - Doing This Is Wrong

Chapter 3008 Doing This Is Wrong

“Why are you here?” Han Sen and the white-clothed lady both spoke at almost the same time.

The lady in front of him was the Dragon Lady Chef. She had left Space Garden to practice. She had yet to return. Han Sen wondered where she had gotten to. He certainly did not expect to run into her there.

“I don’t know. I was on a xenogeneic island hunting xenogeneics and met a weird guy. He said I could be his inheritor, and he brought me here.” Dragon Lady paused and went on to say, “He often brings me rare xenogeneic ingredients I can cook with. This place is not all that bad, so I have not been in a hurry to

“Those two xenogeneics keep referring to a certain lady. Might that be you?” Han Sen’s eyes opened wide as he looked at Dragon Lady. He appeared to be surprised.

The Ancient Gods were always mysterious, and that was especially true of Ancient God King. If that Dragon Lady could inherit Ancient God King’s stuff, perhaps she would be able to become very powerful in the universe and no one would dare provoke her.

“What lady? Are you insulting me?” Dragon Lady frowned.

“Not that kind of lady...” Han Sen wanted to explain, but he suddenly heard a booming sound. The one-eyed xenogeneic and the eight-armed black bear xenogeneic came rushing in.

“Kid, where are you going to run? Get ready to die!” the eight-armed black bear weirdly shouted. Eight of his pores were shining. They created eight little suns that were lobbed at Han Sen.

“Big dumb bear, what are you doing?” Dragon Lady shouted at the eight-armed black bear.

The eight-armed black bear heard Dragon Lady’s voice. It made his entire body shake. He made his little suns even smaller. He wished to say something, but the one-eyed xenogeneic spoke first. “My Lady, this kid stole the ancient spirit seed. We are going to take it back. You should avoid this situation and allow me to reclaim the ancient spirit seed. We can talk all about this later.”

After that, the one-eyed xenogeneic and eight-armed black bear wanted to resume the attack on Han Sen. “How many times must I tell you guys to not call me lady?” Dragon Lady coldly shouted. “Plus, who is allowing you to capture people in my place? Furthermore, he is a friend of mine. If you guys touch one finger of his, I will turn you guys into barbecued pork.” “He is... Little Master’s... Is he your friend?” The one-eyed xenogeneic and the eight-armed black bear were in shock.

“Get out of here before I cook you,” Dragon Lady coldly said. “We can’t do that,” the eight-armed black bear angrily said. “He still has the ancient spirit seed. If we don’t take it back, the master will scold us.”

The one-eyed xenogeneic quickly pulled the eight-armed black bear back, smiled, and said, “You should rest, Little Master. We will leave now.”

After that, the one-eyed xenogeneic pulled the eight-armed black bear away.

The eight-armed black bear looked unsatisfied as it asked, “What are you pulling me away for? If we do not bring back the ancient spirit seed, and Master is angry, we are going to be done for.”

“You don’t know anything,” the one-eyed xenogeneic said. “The holy fluid is for the Master giving it to the lady. If the lady’s commands were disobeyed, the Master would be even angrier. Then, our situation will be made even worse. If the lady has already told us what to do, then this incident is out

of our hands. We should just go and tell Master.” It hastened its departure.

In the garden, Dragon Lady checked Han Sen out and said, “That weird man poured blue blood all over you. Your body seems a little different.”

“Did you see it too? Yes, I am a little different.” Han Sen had a wry smile.

“Your muscles appear leaner,” Dragon Lady said while looking at Han Sen. “The fat ratio has been lowered. Meat like this is not suitable for cooking. You would do fine as a meatball.”

Han Sen’s forehead developed a cold sweat. “Don’t look at me like I am food.”

After pausing, Han Sen looked at the Dragon Lady and said, “It looks like you improved fast. You look like you have improved a lot.”

“As I said, that weird guy gave me a lot of high-class xenogeneic ingredients, so I have a lot of high-class genes,” Dragon Lady replied. “I am butterfly class now. He says he is going to get me a geno holy fluid. He said that if I drink it, I can become a true god.”

“So, the Empty Dragon King in the wok has been cooked for you.” Han Sen sounded jealous. “What Empty Dragon King?” Dragon Lady sounded surprised.

Han Sen explained the whole thing. Dragon Lady sounded a bit angry. “How could they do this? They really shouldn’t have. Such a cute little baby... How could they dare to cook it?”

Han Sen nodded. The ancient spirit seed on his arm nodded too.

Dragon Lady said with seriousness. “Right, for such a superior ingredient, how could it be cooked so randomly? They should have let me cook it instead.”

The foreheads of Han Sen and the ancient spirit seed on his arm developed some black lines, especially the ancient spirit

seed. It looked scared and tried hiding in Han Sen's arms.

Han Sen pointed at the ancient spirit seed and said, "Cough, cough. By the way, Dragon Lady, if there are not many effects and there is a replacement, can we not kill it for my sake?"

The thing really did look like a human baby. Han Sen did not want to see it become food.

"I am fine with that," Dragon Lady said while opening her arms. "I just do not know if he will agree."

plight." A voice echoed across the giant, underground garden. A God Spirit-looking character broke space and entered the garden.

Han Sen felt a chill. He looked at the God Spirit-like person. In the shiny light, he saw a male body. Because of the rainbow light, he could not see exactly what he looked like.

"My name is Han Sen. Are you Ancient God King?" Although Han Sen did not feel the power of his opponent, with that atmosphere, he knew he should have been something big.

Ancient God King coldly asked, "Are you Dragon Lady's friend? Call me Ancient Origin God."

"You said you can let him live," Han San quickly asked. "Is that true?"

"Of course, I can let him go, but without it, Empty Dragon King cannot be cooked in a short period of time. It will delay the time needed to create the geno holy fluid. Unless..."

Ancient Origin God did not keep talking. He

"You can just tell me directly." Han Sen knew there was something else.

"Unless you can find a replacement. From what I have seen, you are not bad." Ancient Origin God looked at Han Sen as he spoke.

When he said that, Han Sen's expression changed. He felt sorry for the ancient spirit seed but not enough to trade his life for it. He would not die for it.

Dragon Lady stopped before Han Sen. She looked at Ancient Origin God as she said, "He is my friend. You cannot lay a finger on him."

Chapter 3009 - Ancient God King Blood

Chapter 3009 Ancient God King Blood

“Don’t be so worried,” Ancient Origin God coldly said. “I just wanted a drop of his blood. It is not like I was going to put him inside the baby god wok to cook. Why are you being so nervous?”

Han Sen and Dragon Lady felt relieved, but Han Sen was still curious. He looked at Ancient Origin God and asked, “Why do you my blood?”

“If you take the ancient spirit seed, we will require a replacement,” Ancient Origin God said. “Your blood can be that replacement.”

Han Sen frowned and did not say anything in response. The entire universe knew Human King had poured blue blood all over him. The blood in his body was blue. Now, Ancient Origin God wanted a drop of his blood. He did not think it was as simple as Ancient Origin God was making it out to be.

One drop of blood was not a major loss for Han Sen either. To be able to get the ancient spirit seed in return for a drop of blood was an acceptable exchange.

“OK, I will make the trade,” Han Sen said as he looked at Ancient Origin God. “But there is something I would like you to help me with.”

“I know what you are going to ask about,” Ancient Origin God said. “Give the ancient spirit seed to Dragon Lady, then you may follow me.” After speaking, he walked out of the garden.

Han Sen gave the ancient spirit seed to Dragon Lady and said, “Wait here.”

“I am coming with you,” Dragon Lady said with a frown.

“Do not worry,” Han Sen said with a laugh. “Moment God was unable to do anything to me, so he cannot do anything.”

Dragon Lady looked at Ancient Origin God as he departed and said to Han Sen, “He is the king of the Ancient Gods. He is not any weaker than Moment God, so do not be reckless.”

Han Sen replied, “I understand. Just wait for me here.” He passed the ancient spirit seed into Dragon Lady’s arms. The ancient spirit seed was nice and grabbed Dragon Lady’s neck.

After he left the underground garden, Han Sen saw Ancient Origin God ahead. He quickly caught up with him.

Ancient Origin God kept walking and said, “We Ancient Gods were once the leaders of this world. We ate the livers of dragons and dined on the guts of phoenixes. Everything was our food until Sacred Leader and Sacred appeared. Our people suppressed the sky. We were invincible.”

Han Sen did not know why Ancient Origin God was suddenly talking about all of that. He had heard about it before since the Ancient Gods had a bright history. But that was a long ago and few recalled their past glories.

It was not just the Ancient God’s era either. Even the Sacred era was only remembered by a few old antiques. Most creatures of the universe did not even know the word “Sacred.” All they knew about were the Very High, Ancient Gods, and Extreme King.

Ancient Gods were not as famous as the Ancient Gods of yore, who were able to conquer the universe.

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Ancient Origin God went on to say, “But when Sacred appeared and the God Spirits descended to fight, the Ancient Gods fell. We were not the leaders of the universe anymore. Do you know why the Ancient Gods were made like so?”

Han Sen was quiet a moment before saying, “Ancient Gods breed by the generations. If the Ancient God Origin is not destroyed, the Ancient Gods can carry on. Their powers are not damaged. According to the theory, you guys can be the

best. I also think it is weird how Ancient Gods ended up like so.”

Ancient Origin God said, “Yes. From back then until now, 3,000 Ancient Gods, not one more and not one less. Even if an Ancient God’s Ancient God Origin was destroyed, they can be reborn as a new Ancient God in God Land. In theory, the Ancient Gods can be in the best condition.” He seemed pretty excited as he spoke. Even the rainbow lights on him looked weird.

Ancient Origin God went on to say, “But that is just a theory. In fact, after Sacred appeared, Ancient God’s Ancient Gods have been less.”

“Are you saying Sacred killed Ancient Gods?” Han Sen asked with a frown. “That is not right. Even if they killed Ancient Gods and destroyed their Ancient God Origins, your God Land can create more Ancient Gods. They should not be reduced like that.”

Ancient Origin God coldly said, “That is why we feel so weird. Our Ancient Gods are missing. We cannot see them, and we cannot find their dead bodies. In God Land, no Ancient God can respawn. They just vanish from the universe. There were 3,000 Ancient Gods, but now there are only 300 Ancient Gods. Even our God King is gone. He disappeared after the Sacred era.”

“Did that really happen?” Han Sen quietly asked. “If so, it leaves only one possibility. Someone imprisoned these Ancient Gods.”

“That is what we thought too,” Ancient Origin God said with a sigh. “We have scoured the entire universe. No matter whether it was Sacred or Outer Sky, our people’s searches were in vain. We were never able to find anyone. Although we guessed Sacred did something, there has been no evidence to support it. Now, Sacred is destroyed, so it is so difficult to get to the truth.”

Han Sen thought, “Something so evil... There is an 80% to 90% chance it was done by Qin Xiu. Aside from him, who

else would have had the means to make the famous Ancient Gods be reduced to this?”

Han Sen did not say that out. He looked at Ancient Origin God and asked, “So, are you not Old God King’s heir?”

Ancient Origin God nodded. “After our God King died, our people were forced to pick a new God King. That was my past life. I had no relation to Old God King.”

Han Sen grabbed his jaw as he said to himself, “So, are you saying Dragon Lady...”. “Yes. In her body, there is an Old God King Origin Gene. It exists within her. For some reason, her body has mixed with the genes of another creature. It made her blood very impure.”

Ancient Origin God confirmed Han Sen’s guess and added, “Although things are like that, her God King Gene is still complete. It just needs to be activated. I am going to use the Ancient God special food recipe to make Dragon Lady eat many xenogeneic gene essences so she can activate her God King gene. She will then take the seat of the true God King.”

Han Sen frowned after hearing that. The king of the Ancient Gods sounded powerful. Now that he thought about it, the world was in chaos. Demons were dancing everywhere. God Spirits were everywhere. Allowing Dragon Lady to assume responsibilities for an entire race was likely not a good thing. Han Sen stared at Ancient Origin God and asked, “Have you asked for Dragon Lady’s opinion about all this yet?” Ancient Origin God smiled. “Don’t worry, we Ancient Gods no longer have the ambition to rule the universe. We just want to survive. We just want to find out where the missing Ancient Gods went. If Dragon Lady does not want to become God King, we will not force her. If she can continue the God King blood, that would be enough. It does not matter if she becomes a God King or not. She just needs to continue on with our blood, and we need the geno holy fluid.”

Han Sen stared at Ancient Origin God and suddenly asked, “Why do you need my blood?”

Ancient Origin God returned Han Sen’s gaze. He coldly said, “Because your blue blood belongs to Sacred Leader. That is

the gene power of Sacred. The Ancient Gods used to rule the universe and eat every race. We absorbed the gene essence of every race to reinforce our bodies, but we never had the gene essence of Sacred. With Sacred Leader's powerful genes, if Dragon Lady can get the help of that gene essence, she will improve even more."

Chapter 3010 - Adult Ceremony

Chapter 3010 Adult Ceremony

When Han Sen heard that, his expression kept changing. It was not like he did not want to give Dragon Lady a drop of his blood. Let alone a drop of blood, Han Sen would have given her a bucket of blood if she needed it. For him, it was nothing that would harm him.

But that was blood Han Sen could not really give since he could not control the blue blood power. If Dragon Lady had some blue blood and was unable to refine it, she would end up being infected by the blue blood. That would have been bad.

“Do you really think Sacred Leader’s blood was really that easy to absorb?” Han Sen seriously asked. “To be honest with you, I am infected with the blue blood. I am being controlled by the blue blood power. I cannot take control of my body, and I still cannot find a way to get rid of my blue blood. Are you sure you want Dragon Lady to risk this? If you ask me, it’s a bit reckless.”

When Ancient Origin God heard that, he nodded and said, “What you are saying kind of makes sense. Although I, Ancient Origin God, eat all kinds of races, Sacred’s genes are different. We must be aware of that.”

Ancient Origin God was silent a moment before saying, “How about this? If Godfather Han is willing to help, give me one drop of your blood. I will have an Ancient God try it. If it turns out to be OK, then Dragon Lady can give it a shot.”

Han Sen did not think that would be a problem. He cut his finger and placed a drop of blue blood into a jade bottle.

The blue blood was so still. The color was like blue ink. It did not appear to be anything special.

“Godfather Han is so nice to us Ancient God. I will always remember this.” Ancient Origin God accepted the jade bottle and called an Ancient God over.

The body of the Ancient God was made of something like steel. It was like a steel monster. Han Sen looked at him and knew that he was an Ancient God with metal power.

“Ancient Iron God, drink this blood.” Ancient Origin God gave Ancient Iron God the jade bottle.

“Yes, Sir.” Ancient Iron God did not hesitate or ask why. He accepted the jade bottle and drank the blue blood inside it. He swallowed it completely.

Han Sen and Ancient Origin God stared at Ancient Iron God. He did not seem to have any reaction to the liquid. Ancient Origin God asked, “Ancient Iron God, can you refine that blue blood?”.

Ancient Iron God’s face looked weird as he said, “That blood is in my stomach. It is like a rock that cannot be refined.”

“Really?” Ancient Origin God looked at Han Sen.

Han Sen was shocked. When Human King dropped blue blood all over him, the blue blood immediately invaded his body. There was no need for refinement or anything.

Now that he thought about it some more, Han Sen started to have a guess. “Humans are mixed with crystallizer and Sacred Leader’s blood. Human King is the human alpha. It would be easy for me to combine with his blue blood. If other races seek to use the blue blood, I am afraid that might not be so easy.”

Ancient Iron God was unable to refine the blue blood. He could not melt it.

“If I cannot refine it, I will try to put it in the baby god wok.” Ancient Origin God made Ancient Iron God spit out the blue blood. The blue blood still looked like crystal. It had not been affected by anything.

He put the blue blood back in the jade bottle. Ancient Origin God led Han Sen to a baby god wok.

This wasn't the same baby god wok that cooked Empty Dragon King. There was only half a bowl of water in it. The flame beneath it was raging. It kept boiling the water in the pot.

No matter how much the water bubbled and boiled, there was no steam. The water levels did not decrease.

Ancient Origin God put the drop of blue blood into the water. That drop of blue blood combined with it. It was still in the shape of a liquid blood drop.

Ancient Origin God called the eight-armed black bear and one-eyed xenogeneic over. The two xenogeneics spit out flames. One spat green fire, which helped the fire on the ground, but it burned for half a day. It got to the point where the baby god wok was all red. The water inside bubbled like a dragon rolling. The blue blood still did not exhibit any changes.

Ancient Origin God's face changed. "Sacred Leader's blood is very powerful. Even the baby god wok cannot cook this gene essence."

Han Sen sighed. "The blue blood is not refined, but maybe that is not a bad thing. With how weird the blue blood is, if it was refined, perhaps that would just lead to a nightmare. Just like what happened to me."

Ancient Origin God went silent for a while. He then said, "Blue blood really is weird. If things are like that, we will research it first. The geno holy fluid will not add this blood."

"Then, the ancient spirit seed..." Han Sen hesitated to say it.

"Do not worry," Ancient Origin God said. "I promised you I would not take its life. I will find another way to cook and extract Empty Dragon King's gene essence. Godfather Han, you came just in time. You should come and take part in Dragon Lady's adult ceremony before you depart."

Han Sen nodded and agreed. This was a big thing for Dragon Lady. Han Sen wanted to go to the cold planet, but he might as well remain there for another two days.

Back in Dragon Lady's garden, Han Sen and Dragon Lady talked about how they had been in recent times. Dragon Lady learned that Han Sen had been trapped by the blue blood and he needed to find Han Yufei somewhere on the cold planet. She said, "Ancient Origin God said I can leave freely after the adult ceremony. I can accompany you to the cold planet in case you encounter danger out there. Right now, the whole universe knows you have Sacred's blue blood. Many old antiques might want to harass you. If they find where you are, you might end up in danger."

Han Sen did not refuse her offer. He smiled and replied, "Thanks. In that case, I will enlist you as my bodyguard." "I am not really a hero," Dragon Lady gently said. "I am just a chef. If someone wants to give me some cooking materials, I would not decline the offer."

Han Sen stayed in the garden and waited for the adult ceremony to start. The ancient spirit seed was awfully clingy. It always climbed on Han Sen and never left him.

Although it looked like just a baby, it was a newborn Ancient God. If it was awakened, it would become an Ancient God and get god power.

It had not woken up yet, so it was hard to tell what sort of Ancient God element it would end up having

Han Sen waited two days. It was time for the adult ceremony to start. Ancient Origin God invited Han Sen to watch.

In a giant Ancient God plaza, many Ancient Gods broke space and appeared. Some Ancient Gods looked like they were made of fire. Some Ancient Gods looked like metal Ancient Gods. Some of them were made of rocks.

Every Ancient God had their own element. All of them were incredibly scary. Although Ancient God had less than 300 people, many of them were already true god. Now, they were all together. Han Sen could not use his Dongxuan Aura to scan, but he was able to tell how scary they all were.

"No wonder Ancient God is one of the three high races. It is hard to imagine what it would be like and how shocked the

sky would be if there were 3,000 of these people running about,” Han Sen thought.

When Ancient Origin God arrived, the adult ceremony started. Ancient Origin God was holding an old copper tool that looked like a Jun. The item looked lively. It generated steam that came out of its exit.

Ancient Origin God looked serious. He held the bronze tool with both hands. He read aloud in a language that Han Sen could not understand. It was like he was praying. It felt mysterious and serious. When Ancient Origin God was praying, his body glowed with rainbow god light. The rainbow god light was strong. Ancient Origin God put his rainbow-like blood into the bronze tool.

After that was done, Ancient Origin God gave the bronze tool to another Ancient God. That Ancient God behaved just like Ancient Origin God. After praying, he placed a drop of rainbow blood into the bronze tool.

They passed it to each other. The 200 Ancient Gods placed their blood into the bronze tool. They then gave it to Dragon Lady.

Chapter 3011 - Forever Standing by Her Side

Chapter 3011 Forever Standing by Her Side

When Dragon Lady held the bronze tool, it kept shining with a rainbow color. The lifeforce was like a rainbow mist.

Han Sen was very jealous as he watched. That bronze tool was probably made of many true god class xenogeneics. He was able to hear some god demon big beast crying and roaring. One cup of geno fluid was worth many years of Han Sen's work. Those 300 Ancient Gods, which was every Ancient God's blood, made it enough to boost someone to true god elite status.

Han Sen complimented the scene. "Are the adult ceremonies of the Ancient Gods always this lavish? I would really like to become an Ancient God."

Dragon Lady was standing on the altar. She was holding the bronze tool. She drank the geno holy fluid in one giant gulp. The cup of holy geno fluid had too much power inside. When it was delivered into Dragon Lady's body, her body underwent radical changes.

There were burning flames, lights, invisible wind, and crazy thunder everywhere. The sun, moon, stars, sea, and the sky flashed. Many weird scenes took place on that altar. One was not really able to see where Dragon Lady was amidst it all.

"That is a massive amount of energy. Can Dragon Lady's body withstand such a large intake?" Han Sen started to get worried. That power was too much.

"Do not worry. She has the God King blood of our people. She can accept the power of the geno holy fluid." Ancient Origin God had somehow walked next to Han Sen. He looked confident about the result.

“Are the Ancient God adult ceremonies always this lavish?” Han Sen asked.

Ancient Origin God shook his head. “Of course, they aren’t. This is a traditional ceremony only reserved for the God Kings that are becoming adults. Even if our race could eat everything, when we conquered the universe, only the Ancient God King could enjoy such a ceremony. Ordinary Ancient Gods cannot enjoy such a ceremony. Plus, these days, the Ancient Gods aren’t as rich as they used to be. It is harder to get the ingredients for the geno holy fluid. When I became a God King, not even I was reserved such treatment. This geno holy fluid is not as good as the old Ancient God King geno god fluid. In the past, there were 3,000 Ancient Gods, so the elixir was bestowed the power of 3,000 Ancient Gods. Now, there are only 300 of us.”

Han Sen agreed with that. If every Ancient God played like that, every high-class xenogeneic in the universe would have been eaten by them.

Han Sen thought, “Fortunately, the Ancient Gods are not as effective as they used to be. If the universe was still controlled by the Ancient Gods, everyone would be their food. That would be much worse now.”

Ancient Origin God seemed to see through what Han Sen was thinking. Ancient Origin God calmly said, “We Ancient Gods are about Return to Origin. Ancient Gods themselves are a part of nature. We only need resources that are enough for us. We do not aspire to take everything. We do not want to be like the other races, attacking and stealing as much as we can to fill our coffers and stomachs. To waste resources for one’s enjoyment is selfish. After the Ancient Gods die, aside from the Ancient God Origins, their energy returns to the universe.”

“I see.” Han Sen now understood. The power the Ancient Gods had now was insufficient for ruling the world again. It was not difficult to create a faction, but he had never heard of the Ancient Gods ruling a large area. It seemed as if Ancient Origin God was telling the truth.

Boom!

Suddenly, they heard a shaking noise come from the altar. Many weird scenes were unfolding there. Dragon Lady's body was revealed

Dragon Lady was wrapped up in some weird armor. She also looked weird. She was like someone praying before an altar. There was a giant and weird wheel behind her. When Han Sen looked closer, he saw that it was not a wheel. It was something that was made of many cutleries.

There was a knife, fork, cleaver, and spoon. There was also a barbecued steak and a spatula. They were all cooking utensils. They were behind her back lined up like a wheel.

The first cutlery tool was shining with a god light. It released a powerful presence. It was like a demon or a god that one was unable to look at.

"Ancient God King's blood is finally revived," Ancient Origin God said. "Because she is a mix, her Ancient God King blood has exhibited some changes. She should not be looking like this." His face was contorted and looked strange. "Are these changes good or bad?" Han Sen did not have his Dongxuan Aura to scan her. He did not know if Dragon Lady's situation was good or bad.

"I do not know. We will take the time to gauge that." Ancient Origin God's answers came thick and fast.

After the adult ceremony was complete, many of the Ancient God's Ancient Gods left. They all lived in different places. It was not commonplace for them to gather together.

Dragon Lady, who was wearing armor, walked in front of Ancient Origin God and asked, "Ancient Origin God, are you going to keep your promise and let me go free?"

"Of course," Ancient Origin God said with seriousness as he looked at Dragon Lady. "Before that, I really want you to reconsider whether or not you want to continue with asserting the seat of the Ancient God's God King."

Dragon Lady shook her head. "I am willing to have the Ancient God identity but only as an ordinary member of the Ancient Gods. I do not want to be a king to the Ancient Gods."

Ancient Origin God smiled and said, “That is fine. I said I would not force you. It is enough for you to admit that you are one of the Ancient Gods.”

Han Sen thought the Ancient Gods would not let her go so easily because they had given her so much. After all, the Ancient Gods were unlikely to be able to produce another geno holy fluid anytime soon. Ancient Origin God really did set Dragon Lady free. She was able to leave. He even gave Han Sen the directions for the correct cold planet he sought.

Han Sen found a place where there was no one else around. He asked Ancient Origin God, “Why don’t you stop Dragon Lady? You know I am embarking on a perilous journey. She might be put in danger by following me.”

Ancient Origin God gently said, “She will be the king of the Ancient Gods. Our king will be the highest in the food chain. If she cannot go through anything dangerous, she would be unable to stand atop that food chain.”

“So, do you still want her to become king to the Ancient Gods?” Han Sen thought this was right. After all, the Ancient Gods had given her many resources, so letting her go was not easy.

“She has the blood of an Ancient God king,” Ancient Origin God said. “Only she can become the real king for the Ancient Gods. I cannot force her to become an Ancient God King, but I have faith that she will assert the responsibilities by her own volition one day.”

“Are you saying the geno god hall or the Sacred blood?” Han Sen could hear the sound of Ancient Origin God.

“I don’t know, but I can feel this is the calm before the storm. The universe is going to be a mess. We Ancient Gods cannot wait and watch. I believe Dragon Lady will be a true Ancient God. When she needs to accept the responsibilities of king, she will do so with pride. Even if I am down one day, she will carry the Ancient God and keep the flame alive.” Ancient Origin God looked at Han Sen with eyes that were on fire. He seriously asked, “Han Sen, tell me, when that time comes, will you be allied with Dragon Lady?” “If Dragon Lady is willing

to have me, I will stand by her side forever,” Han Sen seriously said.

Chapter 3012 - Han Yufei

Chapter 3012 Han Yufei

On the cold planet, a man and a woman traversed a snow area. The man was holding a little baby wearing fur.

Ancient Origin God had made a space element Ancient God teleport to help Han Sen, Dragon Lady, and the ancient spirit seed get to the planet. It saved Han Sen a lot of trouble. Han Sen thought it would not be difficult to find someone on the icy planet. When he reached it, he realized it would not be easy.

Although the cold planet was a planet with life, the environment made it a harsh place to live. The temperature of the planet was very low. Many cold-element xenogeneic creatures were living there. The only beings with high intelligence were a race of creatures called Snowmen. The Snowmen were not xenogeneics. Their technology had yet to reach what was expected of those living in the interstellar era. Even the evolution of their bodies was capped by the planet's level. They were very far behind.

The only thing Han Sen discovered was that the Snowmen had villages and a language of their own. They did not know how to speak the common tongue of the universe, so it made communication with them difficult.

Han Sen and the others visited a dozen Snowmen villages, but they were unable to gather any news about Han Yufei being there. "Is Han Yufei really on the cold planet?" Han Sen was starting to wonder whether or not Han Jinzhi had spoken the truth or not. He had frequently been called the greatest liar, so it would be no surprise if this was just another fib.

Han Sen was most depressed about his inability to make use of his Dongxuan Aura. Otherwise, he could have used it to scan the entire planet. If Han Yufei was really there, she would have been easy to find.

Han Sen was thinking about whether or not he should use his Super God Spirit mode to use Dongxuan Aura for scanning the entire planet when Dragon Lady suddenly asked, “What is this?”

Han Sen followed Dragon Lady’s direction. There was a snowy mountain in the ice fields.

Seeing a snowy mountain was not weird. What was weird about it was that the snowy mountain looked like a giant steam bun sitting on the ice. It looked large and strange.

The cold planet had ice and snowy mountains everywhere, but there were no circular ones. The texture of the ice and snow could not have made an ice mountain or snow mountain that was half-circular.

“Let’s go and take a look.” Han Sen’s body moved fast. He was like a bolt of lightning going straight for the half-circular snow mountain.

Han Sen soon noticed that it was not a mountain. It was a half-circular building covered with heavy snow. There was no snow near the entrance. “I cannot believe there is a high-tech building here. Even if this is not where Han Yufei is, we will likely find a lead or two about her there.” Han Sen looked at the curved metal door. He knew the Snowmen could not have constructed that building

Dragon Lady followed him. The two of them looked at the building. The metal door opened, allowing Han Sen to see what was inside the building.

“Does ice compose most of this building’s construction?” Han Sen noticed that the building was full of semi-transparent ice. No matter if it was a table or platform, it was all made of ice. Only the tools and high-tech stuff was made of metal.

“Welcome to Zero Laboratory.” A very old robot walked out to meet them. Its head was like a big half-circular lightbulb. It looked like a police siren. It flickered with red and blue lights. It was headed toward the gate.

When Han Sen and Dragon Lady saw the robot, they wanted to say something. Their expressions swiftly changed. The

robot's head shone a light on them. It quickly froze their bodies and turned them into ice cubes.

“I found three test subjects. This is great! Master will be so happy. Ha! Ha! Ha!” The robot used a voice that sounded electric, but it did not sound like a robot.

Pang!

The robot was going to take the frozen Han Sen and others away when the cold Dragon Lady's body suddenly flickered with light. She broke out of the ice that encased her and raised her hands. A giant knife and fork appeared in them.

“Even though you are a robot, you must still be able to understand food. Dragon Eater's eight skills Knife and Fork Dance.” Dragon Lady sounded calm, but the knife in her hand was like a storm as it attacked the robot.

Noises of metal clashing sounded everywhere. The robot was captured by the fork. When the knife and fork danced about, he was chopped into pieces. He turned into broken copper cast all over the floor.

An icy snow-like fairy came flying out of the light coming from the robot's head. It flapped its little wings and dodged Dragon Lady's knife and fork storm like a ghost. It quickly flew deeper into the building. Now, Han Sen knew the robot was just a disguise. The snow-like fairy xenogeneic was its true self.

“Do you want to escape? Not so fast!” Dragon Lady looked cold as she shouted. “Dragon Eater's eighth skill, Barbecue Pork!”

Dragon Lady's fork went flying. It went straight for the fleeing snow fairy. The fork trapped it, making it unable to move.

Dragon Lady moved the fork, and the snow fairy's body flew back through the air.

In the next second, Dragon Lady's knife arose with a storm of fire. She was going to cook that snow fairy straight away.

The snow fairy struggled and screamed, “Master, help me!”

Seeing the fire was going to touch the snow fairy, a cold light suddenly flashed. The shadow of the fork was broken by the cold light. The snow fairy was set free. It flapped its wings and flew away. She dodged the dangerous flame that sought to cook her.

Deeper into the hall of the laboratory, a woman was wearing a white lab coat, short skirt, stockings, and high heels. She had short hair and wore a pair of black-framed glasses. She had a scalpel in her hands. The cold light came from the scalpel.

The snow fairy raced to the woman. It flew around her, saying, “Master, they broke into the lab and wanted to kill me! Capture them and make them a test subject.”

The woman’s vision was snared by Dragon Lady’s gaze. It looked like there were sparks between them. The woman coldly said, “I thought someone dared to trouble me here in my lab, but it was just a mixed Ancient God. I suppose that is perfect for a test subject. She will come in handy.”

When Dragon Lady heard that, her face turned sour. She held the knife and fork and raised her eyebrows. “Before that, you will become food on my plate.”

The two women stared at each other. The knife, fork, and scalpel all shone. It was so scary. The levels of their powers continued to amp.

“Stop it! We are all friends here. We should talk about this. This was all just a big misunderstanding.” Han Sen broke the ice and stepped forward. He ran between the women and stopped them from fighting.

The two women spoke the same words at the same time. “Who says I am friends with her?”

After that, the woman saw Han Sen and looked at him with shock. “It’s you! Why are you here?”

“Han Jinzhi sent me to find you. He said only you can sort out my blue blood problem.” Han Sen did not cut corners. “Han Jinzhi? Who is that?” Han Yufei looked confused.

Chapter 3013 - Doesn't Know

Chapter 3013 Doesn't Know

Han Sen was shocked. Han Jinzhi had him seek out Han Yufei, but Han Yufei did not know who Han Jinzhi was. That was quite a weird twist. “You don't know a Han Jinzhi? He is an old man, and something of a fortune teller. He has double-eyelids above long and narrow eyes.” Han Sen described Han Jinzhi's appearance. Han Yufei shook her head. “You know that I was trapped in Two Worlds Mountain. Unless he is someone from Sacred era, how am I supposed to know who he is?”.

Han Sen was shocked. He thought, “Yes. Han Jinzhi is not so old. He might be old for humans, but before someone like Han Yufei, he is less than a few years old. How could he know who Han Yufei was?”

“Come on in first.” Han Yufei turned around and went into the laboratory.

Han Sen said his greetings, and Dragon Lady followed. The snow fairy shut the door behind them.

That icy bunker-slash-laboratory was full of ice. The temperature was low. Han Sen saw drawers and cans made of ice. Through the half-transparent ice, some weird stuff was visible inside them. There were organs of creatures, some colorful liquids, and some large ice cupboards with entire xenogeneics in them.

“Take a seat.” They entered a room that looked somewhat like a lounge. Han Yufei sat on an ice chair. She looked at Han Sen and asked, “Did you say that guy Han Jinzhi told you to find me here? How does he know I am here? How does he even know my name?”

“He told me to come and look for you here but said nothing else. I thought you might be close to him,” Han Sen felt depressed. It seemed as if he had been tricked by Han Jinzhi.

“I can tell you with complete certainty that I have never heard this name before. I do not know this person.” Han Yufei was silent a moment and then asked, “Why did he tell you to come and look for me?”

“My body has blue blood. I thought you would know that already.” Han Sen frowned.

“Blue blood? What blue blood?” Han Yufei frowned.

“Did you not see what happened in the god palaces?” Han Sen asked with shock.

“I have so much research to do, so I have no time to watch such things,” Han Yufei said.

Han Sen told her about Human King dribbling all the blue blood on him. After Han Yufei heard his tale, her face changed. She grabbed Han Sen’s hand. Before Han Sen could react, she pulled a needle out of nowhere and thrust it into one of his fingers. She drew some of his blood.

Before he said anything, Han Yufei ran out of the lounge. She went into a laboratory, which had all kinds of tools.

Dragon Lady and Han Sen wanted to enter, but Han Yufei did not even look at them as she said, “Stand outside and do not come in.”

Han Sen knew that normal people should not enter a laboratory. If they fiddled with some tool and messed up a test, that would be bad. So, he just waited outside.

Fortunately, the laboratory wall was made of ice. It was crystal clear, so they could see what was going on inside.

Han Yufei used all kinds of tools and tubes to research the blue blood. After an hour, she came out of the laboratory.

“Not bad. The blood inside your body is Sacred blood.” Han Yufei was checking Han Sen out. She went on to say, “So, your body already has Sacred Leader’s genes. Otherwise, you would not be able to combine with that blue blood. As for that

guy who gave you the blue blood, where did he get Sacred Leader's blood from? The amount of it is almost like Sacred Leader himself."

"Could that person be Sacred Leader?" Han Sen always wondered if Human King and Qin Xiu were the same person.

"No," Han Yufei said with confidence.

"Why not?" Han Sen did not know why Han Yufei was so sure about that.

"Follow me. I need to give you a full-body check." Han Yufei led Han Sen to another laboratory. She said, "Sacred Leader's blood is different from ordinary blood. If the guy you told me about was the real Sacred Leader, then he could not have spoken to you face-to-face."

Han Sen was confused, so he asked, "What does that mean?"

Han Yufei kept walking and said, "You should have heard about Sacred Leader wearing armor at all times. No one has seen his face. Isn't that correct?"

"Yes." Han Sen had heard about that before. Since he had met Qin Xiu's soul and saw his statue, he had not thought it was a big deal.

Han Yufei said, "Sacred Leader wore armor because his body was special. If he did not wear armor, his body would have had a big problem. Let's not say he cut his hands and gave you blue blood, as Sacred Leader would never have exposed his hands outside of his armor. So, the guy who gave you blue blood must not have been Sacred Leader."

While they were talking, Han Sen was led into another laboratory by Han Yufei. This laboratory was different from the last one. This laboratory had been constructed with impressive technology, and the temperature was not quite as low.

Han Sen entered a chamber. Han Yufei started the tool that would enable a full scan of Han Sen's body.

As Han Sen was lying in the chamber, he asked, "Was Sacred Leader's body sick? Why would he have problems if he did

not wear armor?”

“You should feel it, right?” Han Yufei asked. “When your blood turned into blue blood, you were cut off from all the rules and powers of the universe.”

Han Sen nodded and confirmed. He did not just feel it. It was very strong.

“Sacred Leader himself did not just create a barrier. Without the protection of the armor, his body would have been destroyed by the ruling powers of the universe. He would have had to fight against the whole universe. You know the ending.” Han Yufei kept using her tools as she spoke.

When Han Sen heard that, his heart jumped. “That sounds so familiar. It sounds like in the sanctuaries. When you level up to a higher sanctuary, the higher-level sanctuaries rules would destroy you.”

Han Yufei looked at the data on the monitor and frowned as she said, “Weird...”

“What is weird?” Han Sen asked. “Aside from the blue blood genes inside your body, there is another gene,” Han Yufei quietly said. “That gene is very close to the blue blood genes, but it cannot combine with the blue blood. It is because of that gene you did not become completely blue blood.” “That should be the Nine-Life Cat tattoo.” Han Sen told her about the Nine-Life Cat tattoo. Now, Han Sen was starting to believe what Han Jinzhi had told him. It looked like Han Yufei would be the one to sort out his current problems. At least, Han Yufei understood blue blood.

Han Yufei looked at the data on the monitor and spoke to herself. “Nine-Life Cat genes, huh? That should be impossible, unless...” She suddenly thought of something. She quickly controlled the tool and rescanned Han Sen’s body.

Chapter 3014 - A Lead on Sacred Leader

Chapter 3014 A Lead on Sacred Leader

“Of course, this is right.” After one hour, Han Yufei looked very excited. She stared at the data board with an enthralled glow. Han Sen was depressed, so he asked, “What is the situation now? Is there a way to take the blue blood power out of my body?”

“Answer a few of my questions first.” Han Yufei did not wait for Han Sen to agree. She immediately asked, “You come from the sanctuaries, right?”

“Yes, that’s right.” Han Sen nodded. There was no real point in hiding it now.

Han Yufei looked at Han Sen with interest as she asked, “You are a mix of crystallizer and Sacred Leader’s blood, aren’t you?”

“I don’t know.” Although Han Sen agreed with the assessment, it was not something he could believe in 100%.

“Yes, you are,” Han Yufei told Han Sen with absolute certainty.

Han Sen did not understand and asked, “How can you be so sure?”

Han Yufei coldly said, “Because it was me who was in charge of Sacred Leader’s research into the blood. Only I researched Sacred blood, and only my assistant saw some. Without that information, no race’s blood can be combined Sacred Leader’s blood.”

“Your assistant... Crystallizer...” Han Sen suddenly noticed something. Han Yufei once told him that after the crystallizers had their genes modified, they would become more intelligent. So, Han Yufei and Sacred Leader hired them as test assistants.

“Yes. It was a crystallizer. If you are a crystallizer and you can combine with blue blood, it is without a doubt that you are a crystallizer mix that contains Sacred Leader’s blood. Because the research was not a total success, combining with Sacred Leader’s blood was very weak. It did not affect the natural blood of a crystallizer. People would not be able to tell, so they would just assume you to be a crystallizer.”

Han Yufei paused and smiled before saying, “I cannot believe Left Crazy was that smart. He only saw that little bit of information, yet he was able to do this. It must have been very hard for them.”

“Even if I am a mix of crystallizer and Sacred, what is the connection with Nine-Life Cat?” Han Sen asked. “Nine-Life Cat, Ghost Car, Phoenix, and Holy Kirin were the four holy beasts of Sacred. In fact, they were important research for Sacred Leader. It is different from researching with Super Gene. The research on the four holy beasts was about making the creatures of the universe holy spirits and turning them into new creatures that could rival God Spirits. Only Holy Kirin was a success. The other three holy beasts were not a success. That was especially true with the Nine-Life Cat. There was some problem in the process.”

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Speaking of that, Han Yufei looked solemn. She went silent and did not continue speaking. “Was there a problem?” Han Sen’s expression showed that he was in a rush. He had been chasing this for many years, and he was finally on the cusp of learning the truth. His desire for finding this out was something no one could understand.

“I don’t know.” Han Yufei’s answer almost made Han Sen jump.

“How could you not know?” Han Sen’s eyes opened wide. He stared at Han Yufei.

“I really don’t know. The process of making a holy spirit was dangerous. In the test, Nine-Life Cat was injected with too much spirit. His spirit could not take it, so he broke. Therefore,

he died. His body had no life force. After that, Sacred Leader took Nine-Life Cat's body away."

After saying that, Han Yufei looked at Han Sen. "I only found out from you now that Nine-Life Cat did not die, and his blood is close to blue blood. That should be impossible."

Han Sen had a strange expression. He had many thoughts swirling through his head, but he screamed, "What you are saying is that Nine-Life Cat was revived because of Sacred Leader! Does that mean Nine-Life Cat is..."

Before Han Sen said anything else, he thought that possibility was too shocking.

Han Yufei nodded and said, "From what I guess, there are two possibilities. One is that it is just as you say. Perhaps Sacred Leader used Nine-Life Cat's body to conduct more tests, and Nine-Life Cat became a vessel for him. The other possibility is that Sacred Leader used his blood. He gave it to Nine-Life Cat and then, somehow, Nine-Life Cat was revived as a new type of species. Only that could explain why the Nine-Life Cat's gene power is so similar to Sacred Leader's blue blood. That is why Nine-Life Cat's power can combat blue blood power. Only Sacred power can restrict Sacred."

"Which do you think is the likelier result?" Han Sen looked weird. He thought about the demon lady before she died. She told him to be wary of Old Cat. Now, that was starting to seem very interesting.

"I don't know." Han Yufei turned off the machine and let Han Sen exit the chamber.

Han Sen stretched his body as he asked, "Is there a way to erase the blue blood inside me?"

"The genes are combined, so it is impossible to erase it now," Han Yufei excitedly said. "Why would you want to get rid of it? If it is just blue blood power, that would be very bad. But your body has Nine-Life Cat's mutated blue blood genes. These mutated blue blood genes will not be destroyed by the rules of the universe. You just need to combine the two powers into one. Then, you can perfectly get a hold of it and will be a

Sacred Leader that will not be destroyed by the rules of the universe. You can achieve more than what Sacred Leader did. By then, you would not need the Super Gene to kill God Spirits.”

“Why would I want to kill God Spirits?” Han Sen asked with a frown.

Han Sen had tried to be a God Spirit. Although God Spirits were a bit dangerous, it was not like they had to be destroyed.

Regarding the harm, when every race was making themselves stronger, the crimes they committed were worse than the God Spirits. The harm they caused was greater than anything the God Spirits did.

Unless he was born an enemy of the God Spirits, he really did not see the point in killing God Spirits.

Han Yufei looked at Han Sen weirdly. After a while, she sighed. “You still don’t understand the God Spirits and what they are. If you understood, you would feel the same way.” “You can make me understand.” Han Sen looked at Han Yufei with eyes that were on fire.

“It is hard to explain so suddenly.” Han Yufei clearly did not want to answer that question. She changed the subject and said, “You should stay here. I will find a way for you to control the blue blood power. As for the removal of the blue blood, I do not think I can do that.”

“After successfully combining with it, can I use the old geno arts I have?” Han Sen asked.

“Impossible,” Han Yufei said. “Sacred blood’s gene power is too powerful. Even if you did not get destroyed, you could not run it with other geno arts. You can only use this power, but that is enough.”

Han Sen had an odd expression as he asked, “Are you sure that after having Sacred blood power, I cannot use other powers?”

“Of course. I thought you have experienced this,” Han Yufei said.

“By the way, I am very interested in learning more about Han Jinzhi. Tell me more about him.” Han Yufei squinted her eyes.

“Sure. As a trade, I want to know what God Spirits are,” Han Sen calmly said.

Han Yufei looked at Han Sen seriously for a while and said, “Sure. I can try to explain, but I cannot promise that you will understand.”

Chapter 3015 - God and Immortality

Chapter 3015 God and Immortality

Han Sen looked at Han Yufei as he said, “If you are willing to explain, then I should be able to understand.”

Han Yufei was non-committal. She coldly said, “Aside from Ancient God and God Spirits, the universe’s creatures have a mortal life. Do you know what determines their lifespan?”

Han Sen thought about it and said, “Different creatures all have different lengths of life. That is usually determined by their genes.”

Han Yufei nodded. “Indeed, unless they die by accident. Otherwise, what affects their lifespan is usually down to what is in their genes. Different creatures have different genes that determine the length of their life. But that is not something absolute. In fact, many other variables can affect a lifespan. For example, there is cryosleep technology in the universe. That is very common. It can slow down the renewal of genes and extend one’s life.” “Cryosleep technology is a stupid idea. When you are frozen, it is like you are dead. In the meantime, it is totally pointless. Compared to that, there are high-class time geno arts that can make your body clock stop so the genes in your body never renew. Technically, you would be immortal and forever young.”

“Just like you.” Han Sen looked at Han Yufei as he spoke. Han Yufei had been trapped in Two Worlds Mountain for god knows how many billions of years, yet she had maintained a youthful image. She had not died. That must have been a result of time powers.

Han Yufei did not answer Han Sen. She went on to say, “According to the theory, many creatures can be immortal. In fact, it is not like that. No matter if normal creatures or true god xenogeneics have a powerful time power, if they live

longer than their gene's lifespan, they will die by accident. Before Sacred appeared, that was very common. Powerful existences, such as true dragons or phoenixes, no matter how powerful they are or how strong their lifeforce, will die at some point in time."

"Are you saying that the God Spirits take the lifespan of creatures?" Han Sen's head flashed. He thought about the God Spirits stealing one's lifespan.

Han Yufei nodded and said, "Yes. It is like that. When Sacred appeared, they forced open the space barrier. They forced the god palaces to appear and killed god knows how many of the God Spirits that descended. The god palaces were heavily damaged. After I was set free, I saw many old antiques that remained alive. Some even hailed from Sacred's time. With their current lifespan, they cannot live much longer. The only explanation is that because of Sacred's god fights, there was a flaw in the God Spirit's control. That is how they were able to use all methods to live up until now. Before Sacred, this had never happened."

"Does that mean killing God Spirits is to obtain immortality?" Han Sen frowned.

Although what Han Yufei was saying made sense, Han Sen still thought there was something amiss.

"Immortality, to me, isn't what I am looking for, but I don't like the feeling of being restricted and calculated. How long I live is something I should determine. After all, it is my life. The God Spirits are trying to take those rights away. I am not going to allow them to succeed. I want them to feel what it feels like to have their lives in the hands of others." Han Yufei used her hands to lift her black-framed glasses as she spoke.

"This woman... She is insane..." Han Sen had to admit Han Yufei was the scariest woman he had ever met.

Han Sen suddenly remembered the scroll. Han Yufei's crime was committing blasphemy against a God Spirit. Her crime was worse than God's Retribution. Now, it was starting to make sense.

Han Sen was pretty sure that in the Sacred era, she must have conducted tests on the God Spirits. That was probably a crime that was worse than slaying a God Spirit.

Han Sen stared at Han Yufei as he asked, “What about Sacred Leader? Did he kill gods because of that?”

“That is what he told me, but I do not think that is the real reason. At the very least, he did not do it just for himself. He was probably doing it for someone else.” After saying that, Han Yufei went silent.

“Wan’er?” Han Sen said the name and watched Han Yufei’s reaction.

Han Yufei looked shocked. She asked, “Do you know Wan’er?”

Han Sen thought, “More than just know her.”

Han Yufei did not wait for Han Sen’s answer. She kept speaking. “Yes, that was who Sacred Leader loved the most. Sacred Leader’s reason for killing the gods was probably because of Wan’er. Otherwise, with his power, avoiding God Spirits to live would not have been difficult.”

Han Sen noticed Han Yufei’s tone was a bit off. He quickly asked, “Was Wander Sacred Leader’s real sister?”

“Although Sacred Leader kept saying Wan’er was his real sister, I know for sure that Wan’er was not his real sister because Wan’er was not the same race as him,” Han Yufei said with certainty. “How do you know they are not from the same race?” Han Sen asked.

“Of course, Wan’er was one of my people.” Han Yufei lifted her lips as she spoke. “With the title, she should be calling me auntie. I watched her grow up. Do you think I am wrong?”

“What? Wan’er is the same race as you? What race do you belong to?” Han Sen’s eyes opened wide as he looked at Han Yufei. Even now, he did not know which race Han Yufei belonged

to.

“Witch,” Han Yufei said with a sigh. “Our race almost became extinct a long, long time ago. I don’t think anyone in this universe has heard our name before. Aside from me, I do not believe any others are alive. Back then, there were Tai Yi, Qing Jun, and Purple Fight. Now, they are...”

“Tai Yi? Qing Jun? Purple Fight? Are they all witches?” Han Sen’s eyes opened wide.

Han Yufei developed a wry smile. “Not anymore. Qing Jun has become Sky God. He is not a Witch anymore. Purple Fight is dead. The Purple Fight in Two Worlds Mountain was just his will. As for Tai Yi, he is missing. I am afraid he might have been killed in the god fights.”

After hearing this, Han Sen felt extremely weird. He had not expected Wan’er and Han Yufei to come from the same race or to learn that Qing Jun and Tai Yi were once a Witch.

After the god palaces appeared, Han Sen had been looking for Qing Jun’s god temple. He wanted to kill him so that he could exact vengeance. He had searched the entire length of the god palaces and was unable to locate Qing Jun’s flag. He did not know which god temple he resided within.

Regarding Tai Yi and the Metal God Temple, Han Sen was not able to find it. That made Han Sen feel strange.

Han Sen told her about his encounter with Tai Yi and how he repaired the Metal God Temple, broke space, and departed. He wanted to know what she might say. After Han Yufei heard that, she looked shocked. She asked, “Is Tai Yi still alive?”

“Yes, but he fixed Metal God Temple and broke space,” Han Sen said. “I have not seen Metal God Temple amidst the others since the god palaces appeared. What is that all about?” Han Yufei laughed. “Of course, you were unable to find it. The Metal God Temple is the god temple Sacred tried to recreate. He wanted to replace the original god temple to become the leader of the universe so they would not be restricted by the god palaces and geno hall. They wanted to replace the entirety of the god palaces. Before they could succeed, Sacred was destroyed, and Metal God Temple was ruined. I did not know Tai Yi rebooted Metal God Temple.”

Han Sen wanted to say something, but he felt the entire laboratory start to shake. The ice walls were breaking. Even the metal was breaking. It was like there was an earthquake.

Some scary presence covered the entire place. Even with Han Sen's slowed reaction, he sensed how scary it was.

Chapter 3016 - Shadow God

Chapter 3016 Shadow God

“Sacred’s remnants, come out and die!” A godly voice echoed throughout space. The ice walls of the ice bunker’s laboratory exploded. The tools were breaking and falling apart.

Han Yufei’s eyes suddenly looked cold. She was holding a scalpel. She ran out of the ice bunker’s laboratory and exited the ice bunker. She pulled a metal orb out of her pocket and threw it.

That metal orb fired out some light. The lights crossed each other to become a bai sema. It protected the ice bunker from further harm and filtered out the godly voice. The lab stopped breaking.

Han Sen and Dragon Lady ran out of the ice bunker’s laboratory. The space around them turned dark. It was like the whole cold plant was disconnected from the world.

In the darkness, there was a black shadow floating in the air. It coldly looked at them. The scary god sounds came out from that shadow.

Because that shadow and darkness were combined, they were not able to see what it looked like. They only saw a pair of red, gleaming eyes. They were like two blood marks in the air.

Han Sen clearly felt that the two eyes were looking at him. Besides, what the guy had said earlier was not hard to decipher. This unknown being was coming after him.

“What is your name, and why have you come here?” Han Sen loudly asked.

“Shadow God. I am here to scrub up the last remains of Sacred.” The powerful god voice returned. The red eyes in space looked even angrier.

“It’s the Annihilation class Shadow God that has descended. It looks like the God Spirits are really afraid of Sacred Leader’s

blood. They could not wait to destroy all who possessed blue blood.” Han Sen’s stern face did not change. He looked at Shadow God and coldly asked, “To clear the remnants of Sacred, shouldn’t you go after the guy who gave me blue blood instead? Are you not going to kill the one who caused this? Did you really come for me, who is a victim of the blue blood? It seems like God Spirits are just wimps that only dare to bully the weak.”

“Hmph! As long as you are a remnant of Sacred, you should die,” Shadow God said. His eyes were glowing with a red light. They turned into two red beams that went straight for Han Sen. Han Sen readied himself for a fight, but Han Yufei’s body moved first. She was in front of Han Sen holding a controller. Han Yufei’s finger touched the controller twice. Suddenly, a light screen came out from the controller. The screen looked like a mirror.

Shadow God’s red light beam hit the screen and ricocheted back. It made Shadow God have to fire another two red lights to extinguish it.

“Shadow God, I don’t care about who you want to kill,” Han Yufei coldly said. “If you dare to try and destroy my lab, you must pay the ultimate price.”

“Han Yufei, this is none of your business. If you do not want to be trapped for another billion years, you should leave now.” Shadow God coldly grunted. “I want to know how you might attempt to trap me for a billion years,” Han Yufei coldly said.

“If you have a death wish, I will grant it for you right now.” Shadow God’s voice coldly boomed. He glowed with a red light. This time, it did not manifest as a laser and leave him. It was like two red suns were glowing weirdly in the dark of space.

Han Sen’s and Dragon Lady’s expressions changed. They had already mustered all the power they could to defend the place, but they felt as if they were losing control of their bodies. They were like wooden dolls just standing where they were.

It was not just that either. Han Sen’s body suddenly lost all control and moved. The ancient spirit seed was still on his

arm, but the arm moved. His hands moved to grab his own head. He tried to twist it like he was attempting to twist his own head off. Dragon Lady was the same. She held her own head. Her neck had already been turned 90 degrees, and it was still twisting. The neck bones started to creak and groan. It was like her head was going to be ripped off at any moment. It made Dragon Lady's mouth and nose start to bleed. Han Sen was not doing well either. He felt as if his neck was going to break soon. His jaw was almost touching his back. His face was all puffed out. He was going to explode.

"I am ripping my own head off. That is a new way to die." Han Sen mocked himself. He knew that he and Dragon Lady were being controlled by Shadow God's power, but he just did not know what sort of power it was. How could he lose control of his body without knowing it?

Han Sen was trapped by the blue blood power, so he was unable to fight back unless he used his Super God Spirit more or Blood-Pulse Sutra to activate the blue blood power. Aside from that, there was nothing he could do.

Pang!

While Han Sen wondered about which power he should use, he suddenly saw Han Yufei's hands control the controller to bounce back a beam of light. That beam of light went three feet and spread. It turned into a light umbrella.

Han Yufei pressed the button on the controller that had become an umbrella. The light umbrella suddenly turned black. She placed it over their heads and blocked Shadow God's red light influence.

Han Sen and Dragon Lady let out a long sigh. They had regained control of their bodies.

Han Sen was still moving his neck, which was in pain, as he asked. "What is that red light power?"

"The red light was just his help. His real power is that." Han Yufei pointed at the floor.

Han Sen looked and saw nothing on the floor. They were standing atop the ice bunker. There was snow on it.

Han Sen suddenly understood. Han Yufei was talking about the shadow. When the red light shone, Han Yufei's black umbrella created a black shadow. It covered Han Sen in its shadow.

“Do you think this can block my Shadow God power?” Shadow God coldly asked. His eyes were glowing with red light. It made the shadow around become clearer.

Han Sen quickly discovered that the umbrella in Han Yufei's hands was shaking. It looked as if it was going to get blown away any second. Han Yufei slightly frowned. She wanted to do something, but she heard a “ding-dong” sound come out from the dark of space. It was like many bells were tolling. Han Sen and the others immediately saw a purple light emerge from the dark of space. Ten of those lights were like a real dragon pulling a copper carriage. It was like the sky and earth had a line of light.

“This is... Purple Fight's bronze carriage.” Han Sen looked at it. He noticed where the car was from. He had been inside Purple Fight's eye once upon a time, sitting inside that bronze car.

The cloud dragons were pulling the car to a point above the ice bunker laboratory. The entire ice bunker laboratory was covered by the shadows of the car and cloud dragons.

There was a sudden “tzi-ah” noise. The bronze car's car door opened. Purple Fight walked out. He looked at Shadow God, who was in the dark.

Chapter 3017 - No. 1 General

Chapter 3017 No. 1 General

“Sacred’s first general, Purple Fight, I have heard of your name,” Shadow God coldly said upon seeing Purple Fight. “What a shame... All you have left is just your mind now.”

Purple Fight ignored Shadow God. He looked down to peer at Han Yufei.

Han Yufei looked disdainful. She coldly said, “My business is none of your business.”

Purple Fight’s voice sounded soft in his response. “I am not meddling in your business. I am merely not allowing anyone to hurt you.”

“Do you not think I am as good as him?” Han Yufei looked glum as she spoke.

Purple Fight shook his head. “No. No matter how strong you are, you are already the strongest in the universe. As long as I am here, no matter who it is, they must go through me before trying to hurt you.”

When Han Sen heard that, his skin flared up with goosebumps. He thought, “These two actually have something going on, but Han Yufei said Purple Fight was dead and only his mind continued to exist. Is this Purple Fight I am seeing now and not his true body?”

“Enough. Do you guys think I don’t exist?” Shadow God could not listen to them any longer. He was furious. His god voice was like thunder coming down. His red eyes grew bigger and dyed the dark world red.

Under the bronze car’s shadow, Han Sen and the others’ shadows were covered. He was not able to control them while they were under that shadow.

Now, Han Sen shockingly found discovered that Purple Fight had no shadow. He was like a phantom or ghost.

While the red lights from Shadow God's eyes grew brighter, even his body, which had combined with the darkness, was appearing. Han Sen and the others now saw it clearly.

Shadow God was like a black, evil dragon. His entire body was full of black, inky scales. He had a pair of black butterfly wings. His head looked like a dragon, but he only had one horn. His entire body was releasing a weird, ghost-like black fire. It was like darkness itself was coming out from his body.

He saw the wings on Shadow God's backflap. The dark space around followed the wings and flapped. The darkness gathered. It turned into a scary, big, black beast that was visible from every angle.

True dragon. Phoenix. Kirin. Fish bird. All kinds of creatures from all sorts of legends kept appearing in the dark. All of them had a scary presence. They did not look like shadows.

But their bodies were as black as ink. They looked like shadows, but they looked rather real. They all looked weird. They looked as if they were real and not real. One was not able to tell.

"Can the xenogeneics that become a black shadow actually fight?" Han Sen was deeply shocked. If they had fighting power, even if they doubled their numbers, it would be impossible to repel those scary creatures. Han Yufei's expression did not change. She sounded casual as she said, "These are Shadow God's shadows born from his shadow power. These are not really xenogeneics."

Han Sen felt relieved, but Han Yufei went on to say, "But these shadows have 80 percent of the original xenogenic's power."

Hearing that high percentage, Han Sen was speechless. All of space was currently full of those scary xenogenic shadows, including a phoenix. All of them were a true god class existence. Ignoring the 80 percent power mentioned, even if they had just half of their original power, there were so many of them that they would likely destroy everything in their path.

“The shadow in the darkness, revive your soul! Punish this world... Shadow kingdom... Darkness descends...” While Shadow God was roaring, countless shadow xenogeneics roared. They were all headed for the cold planet from every angle.

The shadow of each xenogeneic was strong. Each of them was able to destroy a planet. Now, they were rushing like a tide of beasts that covered the sky and ground. They were coming fast. It was like a black, demonic wave. This scene was shocking.

Dragon Lady and Han Sen were ready to fight. With such a scary power descending, they did not think Purple Fight could repel the enemy alone.

Han Sen was even planning on using Super God Spirit mode to escape. The scary shadows were coming down on that place like a tide. It was not some power only two people could deal with.

Han Yufei just stood where she was. She was not planning to fight. She calmly looked at the xenogeneics that came from every direction and did not move.

Suddenly, Han Sen felt a scary presence coming. It was like some battle from ancient times. It suddenly filled up the sky and area around them.

He looked at Purple Fight, whose body had purple air rising. His whole body was releasing purple fire that he could not control. He released a scary battle mind. There was a purple light visible. The darkness turned purple.

“Like I said, as long as I am here, no one can hurt her.” Purple Fight’s voice sounded cold. His eyes burned like fire.

“Let me see what the mind of the number one general can accomplish. Show me what you can do.” Shadow God’s body blazed with a black flame. It made the shadows in the darkness develop even more xenogeneics.

Purple Fight’s expression did not change. Han Sen and Dragon Lady were prepared to fight. The xenogeneics arrived too

quickly. It was like the end of the world. It was like the world was ending by a flood. Boom!

In that second, Purple Fight's battle mind was totally activated. The purple flame gathered to become stars. It was like a universe of stars surrounding him.

"Very angry like a mad cow. Purple flowers make the universe kill all the stars around..." Purple Fight's voice was so cold that it was like ice. The universe of stars around his body exploded.

The scary battle mind swept through the universe. It was like a purple star going supernova and sending a billion lights flying. Wherever the starlight went, everything was destroyed.

The xenogeneics were like a tide, but they were killed by the starlight. It was like charcoal going against the snow.

The darkness in space suddenly turned bright purple. Purple Fight was like a star in the center of the universe. A sky full of stars was spinning around him.

The tide of demons covering the sky and ground were swept away. Shadow God screamed and vanished in the purple starlight.

"Purple Fight, if my body was not limited, I would not let you do this," Shadow God said before his voice disappeared. Space started to go back to normal. Purple Fight said nothing. He just looked at Han Yufei. He returned to the copper car. Ten cloud dragons pulled the copper car away. It disappeared into space. "Purple Fight is very powerful," Han Sen complimentarily said. "It is no wonder he fought with Sacred Leader once upon a time."

He had heard Purple Fight was the most powerful general in Sacred, but he had never been able to witness how powerful he was before. Now, he had seen it with his own eyes.

Purple Fight, who only had his will left, used his own power to beat an Annihilation class God Spirit.

"Go back. The God Spirits will not be coming here anytime soon. We must get you the power to control Sacred's blood."

Han Yufei looked where the copper car had disappeared to.
Without emotion, she returned to the lab.

Chapter 3018 - Do You Really Understand?

Chapter 3018 Do You Really Understand?

In the ice bunker's testing room, Han Sen looked weird.

"About that, Teacher Han, can that really make me control blue blood power?" Han Sen stood atop an ice platform with one leg. He raised his hands to balance himself out. He looked like an old chicken standing. He had been doing this for more than 10 hours now. Han Yufei forced him to stand like that the entire time. She did not allow him to do anything else. She hadn't injected him with any geno fluids or anything of the sort either. She hadn't taught him a new geno art, which made Han Sen very suspicious.

"Is this not enough? In that case, I should add some more," Han Yufei replied. She placed an apple on Han Sen's head. She lifted her black-framed glasses and squinted her eyes. "Control your body. Keep it from moving."

"Teacher Han, is this really going to work?" Han Sen wondered. He thought Han Yufei was playing with him. If standing there allowed him to control the blue blood power, why would she need high-class research apparatus? Sacred Leader's many years of research appeared to be going to waste.

Han Yufei coldly asked, "Do you know what still means?"

Han Sen said, "I have learned many skills to train my patience. The geno arts I have practiced can enable me to control my own skills. I am confident about this."

"Really?" Han Yufei was holding a thin and long stick. She pointed at Han Sen's chest and poked it.

Han Sen's body was very still. It was like a mountain. He did not move.

Han Yufei pulled the stick back and asked Han Sen, “Did you feel anything with those two pokes?”

“Pain,” Han Sen answered.

“Anything else?” Han Yufei asked.

“What else could I possibly feel?” Han Sen was confused.

Han Yufei was holding her stick. She knocked Han Sen’s chest with it.

“So, you do not understand your body. You cannot even describe your feelings. Creatures of a high-level have bodily functions that are complicated. They have many systems inside them. Pain is just a simple feeling, but there are more changes and layers to it. You did not use your feelings to feel it. When the stick goes down, the clothes and your skin hit each other. When it goes against your skin, and when your muscles cave in and bounce back and your cells hurt, the small veins break. Did you really feel all that?”

Han Sen gulped his saliva. Although he controlled every inch of his muscles perfectly with the Dongxuan Aura, looking at himself and feeling himself was something he never bothered to do.

“Use your heart to feel your body’s small feelings,” Han Yufei seriously said. “Make your body become absolutely still. If you can do that, it will be the time you can control the blue blood.”

Han Sen started to believe Han Yufei, so he seriously asked, “What does being absolutely still mean?”

“You make your body’s organs stop running,” Han Yufei explained. “Everything stops. That will be you becoming absolutely still.”

“If my body completely shuts down, that means I am dead,” Han Sen said with a frown. Although making his heart stop jumping and blood stop flowing was not difficult for Han Sen, if his body’s functions completely shut down, that meant he was dead.

“Stopping does not mean dying. Becoming absolutely just means that your body becomes absolutely still. It does not mean your life force is still. I told you that you wouldn’t understand. You need to feel it. When your heart stops and your body is as still as a mirror, that means you have succeeded.” Han Yufei used her stick to smack Han Sen’s butt and said, “Keep practicing. You do not have much time.”

Han Sen used his heart to feel that strike. When the stick hit his clothes, they pressed down on his hair. It made the hair rub against his skin. It gave him an itch. He then felt the clothes and skin rub each other. Next, he felt his skin and his vessels feel the pain.

When the pain appeared, the blood inside was pressed. It made him feel swollen. It was clearly in Han Sen’s brain. That complicated feeling could not be described in one simple word called “pain.”

Han Yufei walked to her seat and sat down. She spoke to Dragon Lady and said, “You are very good at hitting people.” “I am only good at making food,” Dragon Lady quietly said.

“Treat him like a slab of pork and go cook him.” Han Yufei crossed her long, pretty legs and drank some tea as she spoke.

“What if I cooked it?” Dragon Lady asked.

“If his body, which has Sacred blood, is so easily cooked, then I can only say he deserved it,” Han Yufei said.

Dragon Lady did not say anything. She walked over to Han Sen and raised her hands. Her hands held two knives. The one on the left was curved like a crescent moon, and the other was like half a moon.

One of those two knives was for cutting through bone. The other was to slice meat. For a chef, every blade had a different use.

“Hey, you guys cannot be serious.” Han Sen looked at Dragon Lady approaching him without the smallest flicker of emotion. He felt a chill.

His body was very strong, but she had Ancient God King blood. She was already a true god and not weak. If the knives

were to come down, a very strong body would not be able to withstand the strike.

“Of course, I am serious. The body is yours, but feelings cannot be triggered on their own. You must have some other power outside to affect your body. When your body reacts, you can really understand your body. It is like a dumb kid that never went outside and never experienced gambling or drinking. He has never experienced what is good and what is bad.” Han Yufei tried to slightly explain it. Han Sen felt as if what Han Yufei was trying to tell him made sense, but the description was weird.

“Take his clothes off first in case he makes them dirty,” Han Yufei said to Dragon Lady, who was right next to Han Sen.

Dragon Lady did not speak. She waved a knife and cut open the blue robe he was wearing. The robe slid down. The knife made a few “katcha” sounds. Han Sen’s clothes were cut. They all fell to the floor.

Han Sen noticed he only had his underwear left and yelled, “That is enough... That is enough...”

Dragon Lady looked at Han Yufei. Han Yufei did not raise her head as she asked, “When you are cooking pork, do you leave the cloth on it?”

“No,” Dragon Lady answered. She waved her knife and Han Sen’s underwear fell off.

“It is no wonder why this is a body that is combined with Sacred blood. Not bad,” Han Yufei squinted her eyes to admire Han Sen’s body.

Han Sen wanted to say something, but the bone-cutting knife in Dragon Lady’s left hand stabbed into his body. It made him take a deep breath. It hurt. His eyelids were quivering. He almost screamed.

“Do not move,” Han Yufei said without emotion. “Use your heart to feel your body.”

Chapter 3019 - Absolutely Still

Chapter 3019 Absolutely Still

Han Sen felt as if he was food on the chopping board. Anyone could have done something to him.

Dragon Lady used all kinds of skills to torture him. She used a knife to slash and an ax to strike. She used fire to burn and water to boil. She used almost every method, even going so far as to sprinkle spices on him. Han Sen wondered if Dragon Lady had wanted to do this to him for a long time. It was as if she wanted to eat him and see what he tasted like.

Although Han Sen was not able to use geno arts, his body was still very strong. The knives in Dragon Lady's hands only inflicted small wounds. They were unable to cause big cuts. His wounds also recovered quickly. No scars remained after the wounds healed.

Dragon Lady was holding back. She never struck with the desire or possibility of outright killing him. The bone-cutting knife hit him a hundred times. It almost broke his belly, but there was never a strike that endangered his life.

If Han Sen was a cow, Dragon Lady was a butcher. She could have scraped all the meat and left nothing behind.

The intense pain was surging through Han Sen's body. Although his heart was tough, it was still very painful. He had to grit his teeth to avoid roaring out loud.

"Pain is just an alarm system for your body," said Han Yufei, who was nearby. "The alarm is different and dependent on the situation at hand. There are many different alarms, such as pain, itching, soreness, and numbness. Ordinary people only feel the strongest alarm systems, such as when your back is itchy, or you step on a nail. Normal people only feel pain in the foot and ignore the itch on the back. You must feel the

deepest sense inside everything. If you can understand every aspect of your body, you can really control it.”

Han Sen had to quiet down to feel the sensations of his body being injured so that he could feel the pain. Hurting already made people feel bad, but Han Sen needed to feel the nitty-gritty details of it. There weren't words to describe how bad that made a person feel.

In this kind of situation, Han Yufei required Han Sen to be absolutely still. She needed him to remain calm. That was like the devil's devil.

Fortunately, Han Sen was not like an ordinary person. It took one day for Han Sen to get used to the feeling of pain. He was able to calm down and come to grips with the details and feelings of the pain. With a feeling like that, it was a little bit different. Even though pain was one feeling, it had many subtle layers. Different types of pain made the body react differently to the sensation. That represented the body having different levels of hurt. In response, the body made changes to it.

Feeling pain was terrible. If one used their heart to feel it, some pain actually came along with some small and weird feelings. It made people unable to discover if it was a good feeling or a bad feeling.

“A normal creature's evolution mode makes the body tough and strong. They think that is power, but they will forget about the reinforcement of feeling. It makes your body more solid. The feeling powers will be delayed. This is actually the incorrect course of evolution. Not feeling pain does not mean your body isn't getting hurt. Having a sensitive body can make your body react much faster and more precisely. This reaction of the body makes you think faster.”

Han Yufei kept explaining. “It would be like if you were sleeping and your legs were burned by fire. Your body raises the alarm of pain. It is sent to your brain, and your brain starts thinking and making you react to deal with the situation. Pain itself is a body's alarm. You do not need to think about what you have to do. You will make an ordinary reaction, and that is

the fastest reaction. If you can make do by just using your body's reaction during a fight, then you will be faster than everybody because you do not have to think. Compared with others, that saves you a lot of reaction time.”

Han Sen thought, “That means I am just a brainless man with a simple head but strong limbs.

She seemed to see through Han Sen's thoughts. Han Yufei smiled and said, “Do not underestimate the natural reactions of your body. Brainless does not really mean you are dumb. If you can really make the body react in a fight, with the Sacred blood power, you do not even have to use your brain to kill other creatures.”

Although Han Yufei spoke as if it made sense, Han Sen did not agree with her at all. He thought everything was better when he relied on thinking

On the other hand, if he was able to get a reaction power like Han Yufei was describing, it would not be a bad thing to possess.

In fact, regarding what Han Yufei said, it wasn't necessarily a bad feeling. Yet, like many others, Han Sen ignored that question.

Han Sen used his heart to feel. With Dragon Lady's help, it only took a few days for his body to react to small feelings. Even so, Han Sen did not think he was controlling the blue blood. It was still working with a mind of its own. It had not combined with his red blood.

Han Sen asked his question. Han Yufei replied, “To understand your own feelings is just the first step. What comes next is the true beginning. Do you remember what I told you? You must go to the absolute still level to really control the blue blood so that your body will stop and feel the details of itself. It is down to you to understand that. No one can help you.”

Ever since Dragon Lady stopped hurting him, Han Sen just stood alone without moving.

Han Sen quickly discovered that to be absolutely still was entirely impossible.

He was able to make his heart stop pumping and his lungs stop breathing. He had even made his blood stop flowing, but his body still had many of its functions running.

Like the brain and changing of cells, Han Sen thought it would be easy to quiet them down. The more he tried to suppress them, the noisier his body became. Countless numbers of cells functioned. It was like a partying nightclub. Because of that, his feelings grew deeper. His feelings were supremely sensitive. The more he felt, the more his body could not be kept still.

Han Sen was no longer able to resist telling Han Yufei, “It is impossible to remain absolutely still.”

“Blue blood power has never fit into the rules of this universe,” Han Yufei coldly said. “If you cannot achieve absolute control of your body, how are you supposed to control a power that exists outside the rules?”

Han Sen did not say anything because what Han Yufei said sort of made sense. Only rare people did rare things. If he did not have the power to be better than everyone else, there was no way he could control the powers that weren't bound by the rules.

Han Sen tried to calm down and make his body much quieter. He hoped he could reach the absolutely still mode that Han Yufei described.

The more Han Sen wanted his body to be still, the stronger the reaction his body developed. Standing there and not moving seemed to be more tiring than a fight to the death.

Dragon Lady looked at the near-petrified Han Sen, who was standing still nearby. She asked Han Yufei, “Does this really work?”

“He must do it,” Han Yufei seriously said. “It is the only way to survive. God Spirits will not let anyone who possesses blue blood go. When the God Spirits descend again, it won't be another goon like Shadow God.”

Chapter 3020 - Sacred Leader Armor

Chapter 3020 Sacred Leader Armor

In the dark zone of the big barren systems, a little beast was in front of the ruins of a holy palace. The beast looked like a cat but didn't look like a cat. It looked like a fox but did not look like a fox. There was also a handsome young boy.

"How could this happen... Auntie Mei... Old Vulture... Where are you guys?" The young man was shouting. He kept searching in the hopes of finding something.

The results disappointed him. Aside from a few bloodstains, nothing else remained.

"This is... Is it Auntie Mei's blood..." The young man saw the bloodstains on the wall and was shocked. His face turned a little bit pale. Old Cat jumped atop the broken wall. He sniffed it and seriously said, "That is probably her blood."

"What happened here?" Littleflower gnashed his teeth. He used his hands to touch the bloodstain. The moment his hand touched the blood, some weird power went into the bloodstain.

The bloodstain had a weird shadow. It was like time was rewinding. It played back the image of what happened before. It revealed to him a scene that was like a movie.

In the video, there was a scene that showed Qin Lan murdering Auntie Mei. Littleflower gnashed his teeth. His lips almost started to bleed with the nibbling.

It was a shame the scene showed only Qin Lan murdering Auntie Mei. It did not show anything else.

Littleflower moved toward another bloodstain. He put his time and space powers into the bloodstain. He quickly saw Qin Lan murdering Old Vulture, the eyeless beast, and Red Ghost.

“I am going to kill him! Old Cat, tell me where he is.”
Littleflower’s eyes had turned red. They looked like they were almost bleeding.

“Littleflower, calm down,” Old Cat said. “You cannot fight him yet.”

Littleflower was so angry that it was visible in his eyes. He stared at Old Cat and asked, “Didn’t you say I only needed to max out my Super Gene, and then I could get out of the sanctuaries and quickly level up? Tell me what to do.”

Old Cat looked glum as he said, “You have just become deified, and that Qin Lan is way above true god class. If you want to level up that much in a short amount of time, it will be extremely difficult. There is a way, but it is very grueling and painful.” “Tell me what to do,” Littleflower confidently said. “No matter what, I am going to exact my revenge.”

“Fine. I hope that stuff is still here, then.” Old Cat hesitated a little, but he walked over to the sacred hall’s ruin. He went over to the statue of Qin Xiu that was broken.

Old Cat circled the broken base and walked around it twice. He put out his claws and pressed a button at the bottom. The bottom made a “katcha” and started moving. It revealed an entrance that led underground. Stone stairs quickly revealed themselves.

“Follow me,” Old Cat called out to Littleflower as he started descending the stone stairs.

Littleflower followed. The stairs did not go on for long. After about 90 feet, they reached the end. An old stone door was at the very end of the stairs. Many weird symbols were carved on the door. The symbols were abstract. It was difficult to tell what they were depicting.

“You should try to see if you can push open the door,” Old Cat said. “If what is in there was not taken, I think it can help you a lot.”

Littleflower reached out his hand and pushed the stone door. With his power, the stone door did not budge.

“You need to use your sacred body power to push the door open,” Old Cat said. “The stone door can only be pushed with sacred power.”

Littleflower nodded. His body blazed with a white flame. The space around them was distorted by the presence of the fire. He placed his hand on top of the stone door.

The white fire around his body was like water melting into the stone door symbol. The symbol was dyed white. It released a holy light. Katcha-cha!

When the symbols on the stone door lit up, the stone door slowly opened. Littleflower opened it a little. Light seeped through the gap of the ajar door. That light steadily grew stronger.

When the stone door was completely opened, Littleflower looked at what was beyond it. He was shocked.

Beyond the stone door was an old stone hall. The deepest point of the hall had a black, mysterious set of armor. It was like a statue quietly standing there.

Littleflower looked at the black armor and asked, “Old Cat, is this what you’re talking about? Is it this set of armor?”

“Yes. That armor is the armor Sacred Leader Qin Xiu wore. It is the strongest treasure in the universe. It has incredible power. You only need to earn its approval. Once you wear it, you have the power to go against the world. Not just Qin Lan, but you could even lay waste to 10 Qin Lans. But...” Old Cat paused and didn’t continue his sentence.

“But what?” Littleflower asked.

“This armor is something only Sacred Leader Qin Xiu can wear,” Old Cat said. “Aside from him, even the highest level of God Spirit could not wear this armor. You have the sacred body, but I do not know if you have its approval. If it does not work, you will be in great danger. I advise you to wait a bit longer. Once you become true god and use your holy body to wear the armor, your chances of success will be much higher.”

Littleflower looked at the armor and asked, “Is there a chance of me succeeding?”

“There is a 50% chance,” Old Cat replied.

Littleflower walked to the armor and said, “That is a high enough percentage to take the risk. I cannot wait much longer. Tell me, how can I wear it?”

“Use your holy body to conquer it,” Old Cat said while squinting his eyes. “If you get its approval, it will let you wear it.” “OK.” Littleflower walked in front of the armor. The bright white light was on fire. He stared at the armor and pressed it.

arn

Boom!

When Littleflower’s hand touched it, his white light fire started going to the armor. The black armor suddenly turned very bright. It was just like Littleflower’s body. It was burning with a white flame. His eyes were shining with a weird light.

Littleflower frowned. He felt his body was madly going for the armor. It was like it was being pulled into a bottomless abyss that could never be filled.

Pang!

The armor suddenly split. It shattered into a bunch of lights. It was headed for Littleflower. It suddenly wrapped around Littleflower’s body and created a new set of armor.

The new armor was snow white. The white light kept glowing nonstop. Only the eyes were pitch-black like ink. It was like a black demon flame was inside it.

“Argh!” Littleflower was wrapped up by the armor. He raised his head and roared to the sky. His short hair grew fast. It grew from his helmet like a black waterfall. Between the gaps of the armor, black demon flames sputtered out. The black and white colors created a startling contrast.

Chapter 3021 - Armor Appeared

Chapter 3021 Armor Appeared

Power flowed through Littleflower's body. The space around him looked twisted. Black and white fire flowed through the destroyed holy hall. It started recovering. It was not just the holy hall. The whole of the darkness that surrounded Sacred had some miraculous changes thanks to that power.

The eternal darkness faded away. The broken buildings started to rebuild. No matter whether or not it was a building that was destroyed or one weathered through time, it was all fixed due to that weird power. Sacred was a ruin, but it now reverted to its former glory like in the good old days. It was unbelievable.

Not long later, the darkness that covered Sacred was completely gone. The whole of the big barren systems recovered with a teeming lifeforce and a spell-binding beauty. Many planets returned to life with life forces again. Broken buildings were renewed.

Even the holy hall and the statues inside the holy hall returned to normal. The only thing that was not fixed was Qin Xiu's statue. Littleflower, who was wearing the armor, was floating in that spot. The flames were now starting to dim.

"Littleflower, you made it!" Old Cat, who was nearby, opened his eyes wide. He looked at Littleflower, who was wearing the armor. He looked excited as he spoke.

"Did I really become true god class?" Littleflower was happy. He clenched his fist and felt the scary power inside him.

"No, you are not just true god class," Old Cat said. "Your body's top is true god class, but the armor gives you a power that exceeds that. Your holy body, combined with the armor, has given you a power that exceeds what a true god class fighter can achieve."

“Where is Qin Lan? I am going to exact vengeance for what he did to Auntie Mei.” Littleflower held his fists tight as he spoke. His eyes looked murderous.

“He is there...” Old Cat stood atop the roof of the holy hall. He pulled out a paw and pointed into space. Littleflower looked at Old Cat’s paw. He saw the god palace in space.

“Is he a God Spirit? Which is his god temple?” Littleflower’s eyes were on fire as he looked at the god temple.

“He is not a real God Spirit,” Old Cat said. “He is just an obscene traitor of Sacred. Right now, he is inside that god hall. You need to go to the geno hall to see him.”

“The geno hall, huh?” Littleflower stared at the zenith of all the god palaces. His eyes looked full of confidence. The power in his body was wildly surging

Boom!

The presence on Littleflower exploded. It was like a bomb blowing into space. His body kept appearing and disappearing. It was like he teleported into god palace’s radius. He was quickly going to the very top geno hall and god palace.

The god palace had been there for a long time. All of the races were used to the god palace’s existence. Creatures always went to god palaces to make wishes while powerful creatures went there to challenge a God Spirit.

A Feather had just entered the area of a god palace. He was wondering which god temple he should go to make a wish. He suddenly saw a white flame that was not too far away. It was headed to the space near him. It was going to the highest tier of the god palaces.

“Who is flying that fast? Does that person have a death wish?” The Feather moaned. He thought the person who looked like a flame was going to the god temple that was at the highest level to make a wish.

After all, something like Han Sen fighting an Annihilation class God Spirit had only happened once. The Feather quickly noticed that something was wrong. The black and white flame went right past the Disaster class and Annihilation class god

temples. It kept flying high up. He watched as it headed for the geno hall that was at the highest point of the god palace pyramid.

“What is he doing?” The Feather was shocked.

In the universe, many people saw Littleflower’s movements. They were all confused as they looked at him.

Sky Palace Leader was staring at Littleflower too. His face looked weird. He suddenly moved and teleported into a secret room. He pressed a button and pulled out a drawing from a big bell.

He took the scroll out of the secret room and looked at Littleflower’s body. He quickly glanced at his scroll. A man clad in armor was on the scroll. That armor was in the form of a man’s body. The face was not visible, but just the man standing there made it known that his power was extreme. It was like a king was descending to earth.

Sky Palace looked at the armor-clad man in the painting. He then looked at Littleflower flying toward the god palaces. His face looked very solemn.

The armor in the painting was pure black, but Littleflower’s armor was pure white. Aside from that, the two of them were exactly the same. They looked like a carbon copy of each other.

“Palace Leader... That person... That armor...” Sky Palace’s first seat quickly went to Sky Palace Leader. He was usually calm, but now he could not make a sentence.

Before Sky Palace’s first seat finished, a woman’s body appeared next to Sky Palace Leader. Her face looked just as shocked. She said, “That armor... Is that the one?”

“It is hard to say. It seems like it, but it is a bit different.” Sky Palace Leader looked at the armor on the scroll. He again glanced at the god palace Littleflower was headed toward. He looked very conflicted. It seemed as if he was not very sure.

In the universe, many old creatures were watching Littleflower with much shock. Even the people in Blood Legion’s palace, such as Human King, looked at Littleflower with surprise.

The red-clothed woman opened her umbrella. She walked over to Human King with the red umbrella covering her face. No one was able to see her face.

“Master, is that Sacred Leader’s armor?” the red-clothed woman asked with confusion.

“I don’t know.” Human King shook his head. The red-clothed woman said, “Based on Han Jinzhi’s prediction, there is less than 12 hours to go. If that really is Sacred Leader’s armor and Sacred Leader is not dead, maybe there is a chance to break the geno hall. None of it seems to be related to Han Sen. It is a shame you gave out so much holy blood. Now, your body is so weak. I am afraid we got tricked by Han Jinzhi. He obviously wanted to use your holy blood and give it to Han Sen for his own benefit.”

Human King smiled and said, “Maybe not. Even though I do not know if that armor was the one that Sacred Leader wore, even if it is, the person wearing it cannot be Sacred Leader. It is still unknown as to whether this person can defeat the geno hall. Perhaps Han Sen might prove useful a little later. Being tricked by him is fine. As long as we can break the geno hall, it is all worth it.” “Why are you so sure the person inside the armor is not Sacred Leader?” the red-clothed woman asked with confusion.

“Did you forget? My blood pulse is very close to Sacred Leader Qin Xiu. If that armor was Sacred Leader Qin Xiu, I would have felt it.” Human King calmly watched as Littleflower flew to the geno hall. He went on to say, “Right now, I do not feel a blood connection to that person there. Perhaps he is slightly related to Qin Xiu’s blood, but it cannot be Qin Xiu.”

As the eyes of countless shocked old antiques watched, Littleflower arrived at the geno hall. He landed on the geno hall’s plaza.

Chapter 3022 - The Fight in Front of the Hall

Chapter 3022 The Fight in Front of the Hall

Every race was shocked. Up until now, only Han Sen, Bai King, and a few others had challenged an Annihilation class God Spirit. Now, someone was going straight to the geno hall. People were stunned. Littleflower landed on the geno hall plaza. Before he started speaking, a serious and cold god voice sounded in the god hall. “Do you know how bad the crime of humiliating the god hall is?”

The scary God Spirit door of the geno hall opened. Many lamp fires were shining from the interior. A body with a lantern fire walking out. One was not able to see the face, but it was still scary. People would have been scared by just seeing it. Littleflower stared at the shadow of the person who had emerged from the geno hall and said, “I did not mean to offend the God Spirits, but I have come here for Qin Lan. Give me Qin Lan, and I will leave.”

Han Sen, who was on the cold planet, had his eyes open wide. He looked at Littleflower before the geno hall. It had been so many years, but he still recognized him. He was certain that was Littleflower.

“What is Littleflower doing there?” Han Sen was in a rush. He knew how scary the geno god hall was. An Annihilation class God Spirit was fine. They were just very powerful. He had fought with one and been able to stand a chance.

But that guy who called himself a god was mysterious. He was not just powerful. He was more than that one word.

“Weird...” Han Yufei looked at Littleflower standing in the god hall plaza. She frowned and said to herself, “Sacred Leader’s armor is still here. Why did it turn into that?”

Upon hearing that, Han Sen's body shook while hearing that. "What do you mean? Is Littleflower wearing Qin Xiu's armor?" He had a few dire thoughts over what that might mean.

Han Yufei was surprised. She looked at Han Sen and asked, "Do you know the person wearing that armor?"

"That is my son," Han Sen replied. He quickly asked, "Did you say that armor is Sacred Leader's armor? What is going on?"

"Your son?" Han Yufei was shocked. She did not answer Han Sen's question. She looked very untrusting as she asked, "Are you sure the person wearing that armor is your son?" After she asked that, she asked another question. "Is he your biological son?"

"I am pretty sure that is my biological son," Han Sen said with confidence. "He was taken by Nine-Life Cat when he was small. He was taken to the holy palace, but I am sure that is now him."

Han Sen was not going to get that wrong. That was because they were related, as well as the feeling of that king spirit body. Aside from his son, there was no one else in the universe that would have it.

"That is quite weird. Your genes mostly came from the crystallizers. As for your son, no matter how he got your genes, he could only be a crystallizer. There is no way he should have been able to wear that armor. Unless..." Han Yufei's face looked serious.

"Unless what?" Han Sen could not wait to crack open Han Yufei's head to get answers from in there.

"That is impossible." Han Yufei shook her head, seemingly denying her initial guess.

"Just tell me what you wanted to say." Han Sen's heart was in a rush and felt like it was on fire.

"I am not so sure. If I say it, it will be irresponsible of me. My guess is unlikely to be correct. Let's just wait and see." Han Yufei looked at Han Sen and said, "It is pointless to rush

things. Even if that is really your son, you cannot go there. Before you can control your blue blood, going to the geno hall is like making a death wish. As for this guy, who you claim is your son, if he is really wearing Sacred Leader's armor, he might stand a chance. Right now, you just need to stay calm. You need to reach the absolute still mode. At that time, if your son is struggling to defeat the God Spirits, you might be able to go and save him."

Han Sen understood that, but he had been trying to enter absolute still mode for a month. He had failed the entire time. It made his heart feel rushed and burn. He was not able to quiet it down.

"I must calm down. Han Yufei is right. I must have enough power to sort out this problem." Han Sen took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

At this time, the body had already walked out of the geno hall's door. As the person walked out of the door, the geno hall door closed.

"Moment God!" The universe finally saw who emerged from the geno hall.

Han Sen saw it too, but he was not surprised. He once heard God say that the geno hall was guarded by 12 Annihilation class God Spirits. Perhaps this was the time when Moment God guarded geno hall. Moment God looked as cold as usual. She stood atop the steps of the geno hall door. She looked down from a high place at Littleflower and said, "Whatever the reason is for you to have come, a blasphemy against the god hall can only result in death."

After that, Moment God's arms rose slowly. She pointed a finger at Littleflower. It flickered with some scary light. When the finger was outstretched, a weird wave covered the whole of the god space. It was like time was frozen. Everything was frozen.

Moment God's time-stopping power was something everybody had seen in the previous fight. It was still so unbelievable seeing it again. Seeing Moment God's finger movement was already in front of Littleflower, everybody

thought Littleflower could only take the hit and be rendered unable to fight back.

Yet, Littleflower was moving even when time stopped. He waved his fist and pointed at Moment God.

Pang!

A scary white light flame broke Moment God's finger light. It was like an asteroid that was madly going to Moment God. Moment God's face changed. Her body flashed and avoided the punching power.

The flaming fist struck the geno hall door. It made loud explosion sounds. Although no one was able to hurt the geno hall door, the door was shaking nonstop. "How is that possible?" All the creatures were shocked.

Moment God's strength impressed everyone. Now, someone had broken the time-stopping power. One punch had managed to break the finger light. Moment God did not dare fight this face-to-face. That was how scary that power was. "Who is this guy?"

"He has very scary power. Since when did the universe have an elite like this?"

Every race of the universe was in complete shock. They were all talking about it. Some old antiques from ancient times had expressions that kept changing. They looked terrible.

"I do not want to kill. Don't make me go in there. Give me Qin Lan." Littleflower was stepping toward the geno hall's door. His face looked certain and confident.

"Moment... Light..." Moment Goddess did not answer. A mysterious wave flickered on her body. It was like it pushed a river of time and made the river of time flow faster. The time went by like an arrow. One moment was a thousand or a hundred years.

Chapter 3023 - The Holy Ridge

Chapter 3023 The Holy Ridge

Time quickly flew by. One thousand years passed in the blink of an eye, but Littleflower did not do anything. It was like time could not leave a mark on him.

Moment God's eyes looked very small. She saw Littleflower raise his hands. With five fingers open, the river of time flowed back under his hand. Moment God's light power was going backward.

Moment God was in the river of time that flowed backward. Her body was affected by time. She started to go from old to young.

“Holy sh*t! Who is this guy? He used time power before a time God Spirit and suppressed Moment God.”

The whole universe bubbled and boiled in a single moment. The very mighty Annihilation class God Spirits were suppressed by a creature from the universe in such a ridiculous manner. One found this hard to imagine.

To all the old antiques that understood Sacred and Sacred Leader, it was shocking. Their mouths were agape. They screamed out, “This is holy body time power! It is Sacred Leader Qin Xiu inside that armor!”

Moment God raised her hand and pointed into space. She was barely able to stop her flow inside the river of time. Her face looked ghastly. When Moment God was going to use Moment's End, the door of the geno hall opened again. Someone walked out.

“Moment, you cannot beat him. You should hand him over to me. I will finish the Sacred matter.” Qin Lan had emerged from the geno hall with blue flames that strongly blazed. His

body looked like a blue crystal. He was very crystallized. He was releasing a weird and powerful presence.

Upon hearing him, Moment God frowned. She took her needle back. She flashed back to the geno hall's door, but she did not go inside. She decided to watch the fight.

"It does not matter if you are the real Qin Xiu," Qin Lan said with an evil laugh. "You will die in my hands today. This world only requires one Qin Lan. We don't need Qin Xiu. We don't need an heir to Sacred. This rotten stuff should have been abolished a long time ago."

"You murdered Auntie Mei, Old Vulture, and the others!" Littleflower immediately recognized Qin Lan. He looked murderous.

Qin Lan was shocked. He instantly let out an evil laugh and said, "It seems as if you are not Qin Xiu. You are just an ignorant dumbass used by Qin Xiu. Whatever. It does not matter who you are since you are going to die quickly." "Did you kill Auntie Mei, Old Vulture, and the others?" Littleflower emotionlessly asked again.

"So, what if I did? They were just some useless servants getting in the way. I killed them. So, what?" Qin Lan looked at him with disdain as he spoke.

"Then, pay with your blood!" Littleflower was furious. His white fire and flames exploded. His hands were headed for Qin Lan.

Time was speeding up. Space was concentrating. Qin Lan's body was pulled toward Littleflower. Littleflower's hands reached out to almost grab his neck.

"Holy body time and space power might work on other people, but against me, it is a sorry joke," Qin Lan said while looking at his opponent in disdain. He ignored the flow of time and concentration of space. He tilted his head and evaded Littleflower's hands. He quickly threw a punch at Littleflower's belly.

Pang!

Littleflower's other fist had a white flame. It went up to connect with Qin Lan's fist. People saw a two-colored shockwave that was white and blue come out from the center point of where their fists collided. The powerful power blasted them both away.

"You are not bad. I want to see what Qin Xiu taught you," Qin Lan coldly said. He turned into a blue light as he sprinted toward Littleflower.

Littleflower did not look weak. He battled with Qin Lan. Two-colored light that was blue and white kept crashing into each other in front of the geno hall. Creatures beneath deified class were not even able to see the light shadows move. Low-level deifieds only saw two lights in the sky hitting each other.

Human King sat upon his throne looking at the pair fight with much interest. "Interesting, it looks like they both come from Qin Xiu, but their powers are very different. Qin Lan's body has a combination of sacred blood genes and God Spirit genes. The other one is funnier. He has power like a holy body, but it is not blue blood. This is so weird."

"Can he break the geno hall?" the red-clothed woman holding the umbrella said.

"If it was just that, I do not think so," Human King coldly said. "Their powers are very close to Qin Xiu back then. If that was something Qin Xiu himself could not do, how could they do it?"

"It is almost time Han Jinzhi's prediction will be put to the test," the red-clothed woman coldly said. "If he still cannot break the geno hall, that means Han Jinzhi is lying to us again. I will go after him."

"There is no rush. Let's see what happens first," Human King coldly said. He was holding his jaw as he watched Littleflower and Qin Lan fight.

Littleflower's time and space power did not seem to work on Qin Lan, and Qin Lan's power did not seem able to restrict Littleflower's holy body. The two of them were fighting. Time

and space were messed up. The sky and ground were falling, but neither of them was able to gain the upper hand.

“If you want to die this much, I will gladly oblige your request.” Qin Lan’s body departed the battleground. His blue flame was getting stronger. Both of his eyes were like blue suns. He opened his hands like he was holding the sky. He roared to the sky.

With that roar, Qin Lan’s body’s blue flame was like a volcano erupting. Even the armor on his body melted away. It displayed a body that was strong and godly. Within his body, everything was like a blue crystal and clear. Only his spine was a deep blue color. It was like a dragon spine knife. It was releasing a scary power throughout his body. It made the power inside Qin Lan’s body keep rising.

Qin Lan used his hand to rummage through his chest. He pulled out his spine. It was like a weird sword that he held in his hand. “Qin Xiu thought too highly of himself. He thought I was a failure, but he would have never dreamt that I was able to generate a sacred blood body and combine with a God Spirit’s genes. I made this holy spine. It is the strongest gene in the universe. It is the strongest blood. I am the one who should be the leader.” Qin Lan’s eyes looked at the holy spine with immense pride. He laughed and said, “You are wearing Qin Xiu’s armor, so you must be the heir of Qin Xiu. Today, I am going to kill you. I am going to completely squash that which Qin Xiu placed his hope in. That way, he will never rest in peace in hell. He will regret treating me so poorly.” After that, Qin Lan raised the holy spine in his hands. In the dark blue weird spine, a strange blue flame was burning. It was like the whole universe was shaking because of that holy spine. The universe was listening to its resonant calling

Chapter 3024 - I'm Back

Chapter 3024 I'm Back

“No matter how strong Qin Xiu was, he was abandoned by the world. No matter how hard he tried, he could not gain the approval of the world. I am different. I have his power, and I have the genes of God Spirits. It makes me the king of the universe. The whole universe will serve me.”

It was like Qin Lan was being answered. The whole universe was resonating with the holy spine. In space, countless numbers of weird powers went to the holy spine. It made the holy spine and Qin Lan's power all the more powerful. It was going to break the sky.

Littleflower's power was very shocking. Compared to Qin Lan's power now, he was suppressed. It was like a commoner versus a giant. There was a big difference. Littleflower looked serious. He did not appear as if he wanted to fall back. His battle spirit was burning. A black and white flame was rising. It fought against that scary suppression.

“Go to hell!” The holy spine in Qin Lan's hands finally moved. It was like a sharp sword thrusting toward Littleflower's heart.

Littleflower wanted to raise his hands and block that strike, but he suddenly discovered that his body had been locked down by the universe. He was not able to move.

All of that only happened in a moment. It did not allow Littleflower to react. The weird spine was thrust into his chest. Even Sacred Leader's armor could not withstand the force of the holy spine. The holy spine pierced through it. “What should have come has finally arrived.” In an old building upon a mountain, the fortune-telling old man closed his eyes and sighed.

“Finally... It is starting...” Old Cat, in front of the palace, looked very excited.

Qin Lan was looking insane and ugly. He was excited as he held the holy spine and laughed loudly. "So what? Even if it is Qin Xiu's armor, so what? Even if you were chosen by Qin Xiu, you are not as good as me. I am the only one who can be better than Qin Xiu." Qin Lan's madness still wasn't finished. His expression suddenly changed. In the next second, his madness and smile turned into ghastly shock.

Qin Lan was so scared that he screamed. It looked as if he wanted to get rid of the holy spine in his hands, but he looked electrified. He could not get rid of it.

Qin Lan's power was going into the holy spine. The holy spine, which was in Littleflower's chest, seemed to melt. It turned into a blue fluid as it went into Littleflower's body.

"No... Impossible..." Qin Lan's face was severely twisted. He felt wronged, hopeless, scared, helpless, angry, and hateful.

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No matter what he thought, he could not get rid of the holy spine. His body's lifeforce kept heading for the holy spine. He was rapidly growing old. His very handsome and young face was suddenly turning into the face of a middle-aged man. Even his hair was turning white.

Moment God's face changed. She gathered up time god power and tried to strike Han Littleflower. Unfortunately, the time god power was still quite a way away from Han Littleflower and Qin Lan. It was like it was falling into endless space. It could not get close to them.

All the creatures in the universe watched as Qin Lan started to age. The man who was once an invincible elite had become an old man with white hair and on his death bed. His lifeforce was extremely weak. It was like it was hardly there at all.

Pang!

Qin Lan finally got rid of the holy spine. He fell to the floor, but he was so old that he could not even get up anymore. He used his tired, old eyes to look at Han Littleflower.

The holy spine had completely melted and become fluid in Littleflower's body. The armor's broken spot was already fully

healed. Aside from the two black and white lights, Littleflower had blue power flowing through him. It quickly combined with his body.

The armor also looked as if it had been dyed blue. The black armor started to show some weird blue symbols.

Boom!

A pair of blue wings opened up behind his back. They went all the way into the nothingness. It was like they connected with the very universe.

Littleflower's eyes now looked blue. Moments before, they had looked murderous. Now, they appeared rather calm. He was even smiling.

"You... You are... You are... Cough Cough..." The dying Qin Lan saw his face. His entire body started to shiver and shake. It was like he had discovered something extremely scary. His eyes opened as far as they could go. He could not keep talking

"You did a great job. Your work is done here. You did fine." Littleflower looked at Qin Lan kindly. It was like some elder who was complimenting a young man. "Impossible... Impossible... That is impossible..." Qin Lan seemed to understand something. All the emotions inside him drove him insane. He tried his best to lift his old body. He wanted to jump at Littleflower, but he fell to the ground after taking only two steps. He angrily looked at Littleflower. At the same time, his face was drenched with a distinct lack of hope. His hands tried to grab Littleflower, but he ran out of power. His hands just slumped. His eyes were still opened wide. He was not able to close them.

"My poor child, you do not have to do this." Littleflower sighed. He did not look at Qin Lan. He looked at the geno hall ahead of him.

In Blood Legion's palace, Human King stood got up from his throne. He looked weird as he said, "Qin Xiu really didn't die. That Qin Lan was unfortunate. He thought he had discarded Qin Xiu's control a long time ago and destroyed Sacred. He had no idea that was what Qin Xiu wanted all along. If he had

not entered the geno hall and combined his genes with a God Spirit to create the holy spine, Qin Xiu would not have finished evolving. Now, he is being repelled by the universe. Who would have thought Sacred's biggest traitor was the key to Qin Xiu's rebirth? Qin Xiu used a body to be reborn. He has a powerful body and is not repelled by the universe. He is like those God Spirits. He has the power of the universe... Very good Qin Xiu... Very powerful conspiracy."

"God... I... Qin Xiu came back." Littleflower looked at the geno hall. He smiled and walked toward it.

Moment God wished to attack, but there was suddenly a loud booming noise. It was followed by the geno hall's door opening. A hand touched her shoulder. She was unable to go out.

"God... Mister..." Moment God turned and looked at the body that was touching her shoulder. She immediately bowed.

"Go back. Go back to your god temple." God patted Moment Goddess's shoulder and warmly smiled. Moment God politely bowed and ran back to her Moment God Temple.

The entire universe could see the body that had come out of the geno hall was the shape of a lady, but it did not have any power. It was unknown why Moment God was being so nice to her.

Lone Bamboo saw the lady's face. When he did, he was so shocked that he screamed, "Wan'er!"

Chapter 3025 - So Many Crimes and No Regret

Chapter 3025 So Many Crimes and No Regret

Lone Bamboo drew his sword. He was going into the sky.

There was a sudden movement in space. A powerful bai sema trapped the area. Lone Bamboo tried slashing the bai sema. Since there were light shadows, the strike was unable to break the barrier.

“Teacher, let me out! I need to bring Wan’er back!” Lone Bamboo looked confident as he spoke.

Sky Palace Leader’s voice echoed through the bai sema. “Everything will turn into nothing in the end. If you can understand the true meaning of the Textless Book, you can make that bai sema fall.”

“Wan’er!” Lone Bamboo was as angry as a wild flame. He kept striking the bai sema, but the bai sema looked as if it could absorb any power thrown at it. Lone Bamboo’s strong sword was unable to break the bai sema at all.

In front of the geno hall, Qin Xiu calmly looked at God. In his eyes, the appearance and body were not important. He could see that it was God.

“God, the reason I lost before was because of this world restraining me,” Qin Xiu coldly said. “Now, my body has earned the approval of this world. You and I are on the same level now. It is time to bring this to an end.”

God stood before the geno hall. He calmly looked at Qin Xiu and said, “You have already lost.”

“Oh? Then, you must tell me where and how I lost.” Qin Xiu looked at God with interest.

God smiled and said, “I still remember that proud Sacred Leader Qin Xiu once saying he would become the leader of

the world even if he had to go against the whole world. Now, you have given into the world. You might be able to beat me, but you have already lost.”

Qin Xiu seriously said, “Yes. I have already lost. I wanted to use the origin of genes to make genes that were greater than the genes of the gods. That way, I could be on top of the world. In the end, though, I lost. That was almost impossible. So, I took a step back. I used my body to combine with god genes. I am half-human and half-god. I can keep my power and be accepted by the world.”

Even as he spoke, Qin Xiu’s eyes had yet to move. He still looked confident as he said, “None of that matters anymore. Even if I were to use all the bad methods of the world, and even though I am hated by all creatures, it is just this body that is lost. All of that does not matter as long as I can fulfill my wish. Even if I turn to dust, it will have been worth it.”

God asked. “Would you let others suffer for your own benefit? Is that truly worth it?”

“I don’t mind having a thousand crimes on me because my mind is stalwart.” Qin Xiu’s heart was as strong as steel. His mind would not be changed. He walked toward the geno hall.

With each footstep, it was like the whole sky and the world was suppressing the god palaces. In the god palaces that never broke, countless cracks were developing.

The god temples in the bottom cracked first. Some of the smaller temples fell away from the god palace collective.

“The god palaces are starting to fall. This really is Sacred Leader Qin Xiu.” Human King looked at the sky with much excitement.

“Han Jinzhi’s prophecy came true,” the red-clothed woman said. Her voice trembled with sheer excitement.

Seeing Qin Xiu walk to the geno hall, the god palaces beneath his feet kept cracking and breaking. He looked like a big dragon cracking the god palaces. The god palaces kept breaking. It was like the end of the world.

God stood in front of the geno hall. He did not do anything. His body was glowing with serious holy light as he fought against Qin Xiu's power.

God's power could not stop Qin Xiu's approach. He only made his approach slower.

Qin Xiu kept walking as he said, "In this world, there are not many people I admire. You are one of them, but it is a shame you are bound by rules. What you can accomplish is limited. I exist beyond those rules now. I am not bound. I can do anything. We can tell who will win. Even you will lose today."

The god palaces fell, but God was still calm as he said, "I do not think so. You cannot make something out of nothing. There must be rules, and rules breed possibilities. If everything was nothing, then nothing would exist. There would not be you and I. Things were always meant to be, and it cannot be forced." "The world is not fair. What do we need it for? If this world really required rules, then it should be me who decides them." Qin Xiu's eyes possessed god light. The black and white flames grew brighter. The blue pattern on the armor was glowing with a blue light. It was like they were coming alive.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

While Qin Xiu was suppressing the god palaces, more and more cracks developed. Although God tried his best to protect the geno hall, his power did not really do much to affect Qin Xiu.

Under Qin Xiu's suppression, his mouth was bleeding

Qin Xiu kept walking forward as he said, "Your god body is limited by rules. You cannot fight me. You can only use your body to descend, but your body is too weak. Still, you must have selected this girl for a reason. Why don't you tell me what it is?"

"Her name is Wan'er," God said.

Qin Xiu's body froze when he heard that name. He stopped walking. His eyes looked complicated for a brief moment and became clear again. He looked at God and said, "This Wan'er

is not the same Wan'er I used to have. If you think you can use her to stop me, I must inform you that you are incorrect."

After that, Qin Xiu walked forward again. He and God's powers were in constant collision. It made the god palaces fall like mad. Many god temples kept splitting away and flying into space. The entire construct of the god palaces was falling apart. Most of the god temples below were all scattered.

"No, I just wanted to tell you that you are not the only one in this world with a family," God said.

"So what? Even if the world has countless creatures, to me, there is only one person." Qin Xiu's determination could not be faltered. He continued slowly walking toward the god palaces.

The indestructible geno hall was shaking. Inside the god palace, every race's race lantern was shining extremely bright. They helped God fight against Qin Xiu.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sky and ground were changing a lot. One Annihilation class god temple fell away from the god palaces. It drifted into the void of space.

A sky full of races was incredibly shocked. When the god palaces were falling, everywhere in the universe suffered a disaster.

There were floods all over, and volcanos erupting. In space, magnetic storms were raging. Streams were messed up everywhere. It was like the end of the world. On the cold planet, Han Sen's eyes were burning with fire. His body kept shaking.

He knew Littleflower was inside the armor, but Qin Xiu's power was controlling it. It was like Wan'er being possessed by God. It was still Littleflower, but another power had taken control of him.

If he was able to repel the power, he could save Littleflower. But Han Sen was still unable to learn how to be absolutely still. He had not yet learned to control the blue blood power.

“I cannot wait any longer. Littleflower is suppressed now, but Qin Xiu’s power will only become stronger. Littleflower might be defeated on the inside.” Han Sen knew he was running out of time. He had to take a risk. He cast Blood-Pulse Sutra and activated the blue blood power inside him.

Chapter 3026 - Reverse Blood Line

Chapter 3026 Reverse Blood Line

Han Jinzhi gave Han Sen geno fluid. It could make the blue blood calm down. Now, Han Sen had started his Blood-Pulse Sutra. It made his blue blood power explode.

Almost at the exact same time, Han Sen's Nine-Life Cat tattoo revealed itself again.

“What are you doing?” Han Yufei asked with a frown. “Do not be reckless! Your power is not yet sufficient enough to harness the blue blood. Even if you force the blue blood power, do you really think you can defeat someone who has blue blood as a birthright?”

Han Sen knew Han Yufei was right. It did not matter if it was him or Human King, but the blue blood power originated from Qin Xiu. Using blue blood power before Qin Xiu was like waving a knife before Guan Yu.

Han Sen had no other choice. He could not watch Littleflower be defeated. That was his son. It was his family, and his family was very important. Now, it was not a mathematical question. There was no correct answer. There were some things that just had to be done, and they had to be done no matter what.

When Blood-Pulse Sutra was cast, the blue blood genes and Nine-Life Cat tattoo power exploded. It made the Blood-Pulse Sutra quickly spin. It was on the brink of losing control.

At this time, Han Sen's presence suddenly changed. All his blood air went in reverse. It was going in the opposite direction of Blood-Pulse Sutra.

This was the geno art that was Blood-Pulse Sutra in reverse. It was called the Xuan Yellow Sutra. Han Sen did not dare use Blood-Pulse Sutra because he did not know what might happen if he used it. After all, his body was controlled by the

blue blood and Nine-Life Cat power. The status of his body was too precarious. If the blood was reversed and made the three powers collide, it might mess up his body.

Han Sen did not care about that at this moment. Pure blue blood power could not defeat Qin Xiu. He could not save Littleflower. As long as there was hope, Han Sen had to try.

When the blood air reversed, the blue blood power went in reverse too. When it went in reverse, that weird blue color started to look light. It was turning into a red color.

The Nine-Life Cat tattoo was becoming brighter and brighter. It was like it was being buffed by a god power. It turned into a god light that covered Han Sen's body.

"How could this happen. Does this mean Nine-Life Cat power is the power to reverse the Blood-Pulse Sutra?" Han Sen felt the Nine-Life Cat tattoo burn on his back. His power was getting stronger. The blue blood had almost completely turned into red blood.

Suddenly, a shadow stepped across the heavy snow and quickly walked next to Han Sen.

Han Sen saw the shadow. His eyes looked cold in response. He stared at the shadow and asked, "Do you dare show yourself in front of me?"

"Nine-Life Cat?" Han Yufei looked shocked too. She had heard Nine-Life Cat was still alive but seeing him now was still a surprise.

After all, she had watched Nine-Life Cat die. She was not able to bring people back to life. She had only worked as a researcher to inspect Nine-Life Cat. She wanted to know what method Qin Xiu used to revive Nine-Life Cat. "I am so sorry for what I did to the Han family, and I am so sorry about Littleflower. If you want to kill me, you are free to do it now." Old Cat walked toward Han Sen slowly. He looked very calm.

"Do you think I wouldn't dare?" Han Sen clenched his fists. He threw a punch toward Old Cat, who was less than nine feet away. Pang! The punch was not buffed with geno arts, but the strength of Han Sen's body made the punch twist Old Cat's

face. The cat flew away and hit an icy mountain. The icy mountain collapsed.

Old Cat quickly scrambled out from the broken ice. He was bleeding from his mouth, yet his face was still very calm. He walked back to Han Sen and said, "Everyone knows I am one of the four holy beasts of Sacred. They did not know that the four holy beasts were just test subjects. At the end of the day, I was the one that suffered the most. I died, but Qin Xiu brought me back from hell. I have been unable to escape the sad fate of being controlled by him."

"If things are like that, why do you insist on hurting Littleflower?" Han Sen looked at the cat coldly. His fists were still clenched. He was on the brink of striking once again.

Old Cat shook his head. "Even if I had not selected Littleflower, some other human would have been chosen. That person would have had to have been from the Han family. I chose Littleflower, but I left the Han family a hope. That is what I wanted."

"What do you mean?" Han Sen asked with a frown.

"Other people don't know it, but I do. Littleflower's blood comes from you. Although I know his blood is not perfect, your other child, Ling'er, has perfect blood. Do you know why I did not take Ling'er and only took Littleflower?" Old Cat got about 30 feet away from Han Sen and stopped.

"That is because Ling'er was born too late," Han Sen coldly said with a grunt. "You cannot swap people because Qin Xiu could not afford to wait that long,"

Old Cat shook his head. "If Qin Xiu saw Ling'er, I am afraid he would be willing to wait 10 million years. But it has only been a few years."

After pausing, Old Cat went on to say, "Littleflower's gene blood is good, but it is not perfect. Qin Xiu used his body to be reborn. That means he has flaws. If he has flaws, then we have a chance. This is our final chance." Han Sen did not believe a word that came out of Old Cat's mouth. He coldly said, "If

you did not give Littleflower to him, he would not have been reborn in the first place.”

“That is because you don’t know Qin Xiu,” Old Cat said. “If he wants something done, he’ll have a number of backup plans. Even if I did not bring him Littleflower, he would have found a way to get what he wanted. If we had to wait for him to get a perfect body, we might as well have given him a body that was close to perfect. It was something that seemed perfect, and he fell for it.”

“Did you think I would believe you?” Han Sen coldly looked at Old Cat.

“I do not need you to believe me,” Old Cat said with a laugh. “You just need to follow your own will to do it.”

“My will is to kill you and Qin Xiu,” Han Sen said as he stared at Old Cat.

Old Cat smiled even more. “You can achieve the second wish, but the first wish is something I can do for you.”

After that, Old Cat’s body possessed a red flame. When one looked closer, it was not fire. It was a lifeforce leaving his body.

Han Sen and Han Yufei were shocked. They did not know what he wanted to do. Pulling his lifeforce away like that was self-harm. It was more painful than being skinned alive.

Chapter 3027 - Change of Plans

Chapter 3027 Change of Plans

Old Cat's body was excreting a lifeforce. It was like it was being pulled away with a magnet. It was going toward Han Sen's body. Quickly, it went into the reverse Blood-Pulse Sutra. It became a part of the Xuan Yellow Sutra. It made Han Sen's body more powerful.

"Why are you doing this?" Han Sen looked at the lifeforce, which was almost completely out of the animal. He noticed Old Cat's body was looking to be in very poor shape. His face started to look weird.

Old Cat's face was incredibly calm. He said, "I died because of the holy spirit tests. Qin Xiu used his gene blood to revive me. Through that, I became his puppet. All these years, I have been fighting the blue blood, but I have never been able to shed control of the blue blood. Although I discovered the reverse blue blood skill, I was still never able to completely control it. Then, I understood I had died a long time ago. My soul was broken. Qin Xiu was fixing my soul. He put his soul in me. No matter what, I was never able to escape his control."

"But I invented a blue blood reversal skill. It can restrict his blue blood. I was going to give it to Ling'er because only Ling'er could have the perfect body required. That way, she could beat Qin Xiu." After saying all this, Old Cat started to look strange. "To be honest, you and Human King are the same. You captured my attention a long time ago. In the end, I did not choose you because I did not think you guys were perfect enough. You all had flaws and could not be the one who could defeat Qin Xiu."

The fire in Old Cat's blood was going dim. His lifeforce was going to be gone very soon.

Old Cat's face looked very dim. "I am so sorry, Littleflower. He treated me like family, but I pushed him to hell. Dying will not be enough to redeem my sins, but I will still give my life to you. Use my life. Beat Qin Xiu and save Littleflower. I know it will be difficult, but I have faith you will be able to do this."

After that, Old Cat raised his hand and looked at Qin Xiu and Littleflower. His expression looked complicated. He looked guilty, and he looked as if he was longing for something. He also looked determined.

"Littleflower will believe you have what it takes too," Old Cat said. The blood light started to shine. It was like the last effort of a waning sun. The blood flames from his body all went into Han Sen.

The blood fire was like it was rewinding. It went dim after becoming so bright. It turned to ash. When the wind blew, it was gone.

Han Sen was conflicted. He did not know what he was feeling. He hated Old Cat, who had fractured his family and made Littleflower become Qin Xiu's new host.

Now, Han Sen could not really harbor any more animosity toward him. Although Old Cat did not say it, Han Sen knew what he meant.

Old Cat was going to wait until Ling'er grew up and allow Ling'er to get his blood for beating the imperfect Qin Xiu.

If they waited, Littleflower would have had no chance of being saved. Thus, Old Cat gave up his own life. He ultimately selected Han Sen, the one he did not have much hope in.

It was not because Han Sen's power touched him. It was because Old Cat did not want to see Littleflower be defeated. He changed his plans. He used his life. He used his hope. He used his hatred and love for Han Sen, the one he did not want to pick.

"Even without your life, I can still save Littleflower. Why don't you just rest in peace?" Han Sen looked at the sky. The Nine-Life Cat light was glowing on his back. His body had red

blood boiling and roaring. An incredible power gathered inside him.

The Nine-Life Cat tattoo was lively. The light broke away and became dots of light that entered Han Sen's body. The blood tattoo dimmed. It melted into the stream of the Xuan Yellow Sutra.

The god palaces were falling. Many god temples were breaking. The whole universe was in chaos. All the races were suffering a disaster. No one in the universe could find a clear patch of soil.

Boom!

The god temples that had yet to fall away from the god palaces were glowing. It looked like an erupting volcano. It was like God Spirits were coming out from the god temples. At this time, God said, "All the God Spirits should maintain their position. They cannot leave. The god palaces can break, but the base of the universe cannot."

"I am willing to live and die with you!" Among the many crying sounds, a godly voice called out from various god temples. It shocked the sky, which was full of everything falling apart. God smiled, but then his body suddenly turned soft. The shadow of a man's holy body appeared. He was holding a passed out Wan'er.

"The responsibility is in front of me. Other things do not matter." While God was talking, his holy light glowed. His light shone on the entirety of the god palaces, which were cracking. All of the god temples were separated from the geno hall. They were scattering into the universe. The god palaces only had the geno hall left.

"In the past, my boy was out there, and you could defeat me," Qin Xiu said with a sigh. "Now, my body is in here, so you cannot do a thing. You are very sad. Are these the rules you seek to protect?"

God laughed. He pushed his hand. Wan'er was wrapped up by holy light. She flew away from the geno hall, heading toward Sky Palace.

After all this, God looked at Qin Xiu and said, “Not bad. This is the rule I will keep. I will keep protecting it.”

“Sorry, but I must break your rules.” Qin Xiu looked serious. He stood in front of God. The two of them were three feet away from each other. They stared at each other. A scary power kept colliding between them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The whole of the geno hall shook like mad. It moved the spot they were at, which started to fall.

Suddenly, the whole universe’s base had space cracks and turbulence. Disasters were happening everywhere like it was the end of the world.

“The geno hall is going to fall,” Human King said with excitement.

Most creatures around the universe were crying. Many creatures were affected by on-going disasters. They wanted to survive amidst the carnage, but most were consumed by it.

Mountains were breaking. Rivers were flooding. The sun and the moon were reversed. It was like the world was going to break.

“Damn it... The geno hall has such a profound connection with the universe. We cannot allow him to break the geno hall!” Sky Palace Leader broke space. He wanted to go to the geno hall, but he had just gone before when he tried throwing a punch at Qin Xiu. The geno hall glowed with a god light. A strange power blasted Sky Palace Leader away.

The geno hall’s power was protecting it from someone who wanted to see it destroyed.

Many elites had the same idea as Sky Palace Leader, but they were stopped. Their entry to the geno hall was forbidden. No one was able to go in. They were stopped by the geno hall’s power. Their attacks affected the geno hall, which made it fall faster.

When all of those scary elites were at a loss with what to do, a flame that looked like blood burst out. It was not repelled by

the geno hall's bai sema. It went straight into the geno hall's proximity. It landed on the geno hall plaza.

Chapter 3028 - Fighting Qin Xiu

Chapter 3028 Fighting Qin Xiu

“Han Sen!” Everybody knew that it was Han Sen in front of the geno hall.

Han Sen was standing near it. He looked at Qin Xiu but did not do anything.

Qin Xiu saw Han Sen and coldly said, “This is not a place you should be.” Han Sen heard his words. He knew that back in the holy garden, Qin Xiu’s soul was not so simple. Qin Xiu recognized him. All he did was interact with Qin Xiu’s soul.

“I do not want to be here, but you have done something that made me come,” Han Sen said while looking at Qin Xiu.

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“What thing?” Qin Xiu kept suppressing God, but he still had the strength to talk to Han Sen. His face did not change. It looked like he still had a whole heap of power.

“Leave that body,” Han Sen said. “He does not belong to you.”

Qin Xiu looked at Han Sen and asked, “Is this body related to you?”

“It is my son,” Han Sen said. It was not just Qin Xiu that was shocked by this revelation. All the elites outside the geno hall heard what was spoken and reacted similarly.

No one would have been able to guess Qin Xiu’s reborn body was Han Sen’s son. Everyone’s expressions changed. Qin Xiu laughed. “Good, Old Cat! Good plan! It is no wonder he gave me this body. That explains why. If it was you, I would have to be wary.”

Sky Palace Leader and the Very High Leader looked at each other. They could tell the other was shocked. Qin Xiu was not

scared of facing God Spirits that were above Reboot class God Spirits.

Now, he was saying something like this, and these were not insane words.

They still did not understand why Qin Xiu was scared of Han Sen. If it was because Han Sen had blue blood power and managed to defeat Moment God, then it made no sense.

Blue blood power came from Qin Xiu. If Han Sen received blue blood power from someone and that made him afraid, no one would have believed it.

Qin Xiu said, "Although I am sorry, I cannot give you this body. If you want to use Wan'er to threaten me, you are wrong." "Is that one person you said not Wan'er?" Han Sen wanted to use Wan'er to swap for Littleflower, but he did not expect Qin Xiu to close down that prospect already.

"You are right. I can do anything for Wan'er. I also know that if I cannot break the geno hall, then it would be pointless even if Wan'er lived." Qin Xiu laughed and said, "Plus, I know that you are not a person who is selfish and would be so willing to do something so cruel to an innocent girl."

"Maybe I am like you and am willing to commit any crime for the safety of one person," Han Sen coldly replied. Qin Xiu smiled even harder. "In that case, you won't hurt Wan'er because she is my life. Without her life, I cannot live. If I cannot live, this body will die."

"So, that leaves you and me with the need to fight." Han Sen knew there was no point in talking any further. Swapping Littleflower for Wan'er wasn't going to be possible. "No one can stop me from destroying the geno hall, and that includes you," Qin Xiu said. "As a reward for taking care of Wan'er, I will not kill you.

"I will," Han Sen coldly said.

Qin Xiu coldly laughed. He said, "I am not looking down on you, as your body has my blood coursing through its veins. You are like my clone. Do you think a clone can be better than the real stuff?"

“We will just have to find out, won’t we?” Han Sen cast Blood-Pulse Sutra. His entire body glowed with a blue light.

“Are you using my power to fight me? You are too naïve.” Qin Xiu had a cold expression. Blue symbols flickering across his armor. He was not fighting Han Sen. He still kept God suppressed. It was like Han Sen was not worth his attention.

The blue light in Han Sen grew stronger. He approached Qin Xiu. Every step he took became stronger. He was like a battle god prepared to fight the sky.

Qin Xiu asked, “Can you practice my blue blood gene to such a high level? That is very shocking. Compared to me back then, it isn’t too bad. But now? I am not the old me. Plus, that power belongs to me. No one can use my powers to hurt me.”

Han Sen did not say anything. He threw a punch at Qin Xiu. A scary blue light ripped the rules and everything around. A power that could destroy the world was headed straight for Qin Xiu.

Blue blood power did not fit into the rules of the universe, and this power dealt a lot of damage to the rules of the universe. Han Sen’s punch was able to break a big system.

An elite like Moment God would have been killed with one hit.

Faced with that scary power, Qin Xiu did not bother dodging. He also did not bother fighting back. He allowed the scary blue light to fall upon his back.

It was like a spring sun thawing the snow. As the scary blue light hit Qin Xiu’s body, it did nothing. It melted into the armor. The blue symbols absorbed it and grew brighter. Qin Xiu’s body was only made stronger.

“I said, my power cannot hurt me,” Qin Xiu coldly said.

Outside the geno hall, the expressions of many elites changed. Qin Xiu was scarier than even their wildest nightmares could have depicted. Although they believed Han Sen could not defeat Qin Xiu, they did not expect him to lose so badly. He had been unable to harm Qin Xiu. He had only managed to lend him power.

“Really?” Han Sen’s face did not change. He gathered up power and threw a punch at Qin Xiu.

This time, the light of his fists became red. It was different from the blue. It was the opposite.

Qin Xiu frowned. He looked shocked. He felt a bit confused, but he did not want to give up on breaking the geno hall. He raised his fist and threw a punch at Han Sen’s incoming strike.

Blue and white, the two colors of weird power, struck Han Sen’s blood power. The blood color dyed the blue and white colors red. In the blink of an eye, Qin Xiu’s armor turned red.

“How could this happen? Did you reverse the blue blood power!” Qin Xiu’s eyes were wide open. His body was devolving, and his power was fading.

God, who was previously suppressed, was now able to fight back. His god light was glowing. He bounced Qin Xiu, who was breaking the geno hall, away.

Pang!

Qin Xiu’s body broke a pillar. His body devolved. The blue patterns on his armor dimmed. The blue light in his eyes also dimmed.

Chapter 3029 - Don't Belong to This World

Chapter 3029 Don't Belong to This World

Qin Xiu's God Spirit level and universe level were quickly devolving. Even though he had combined with the holy spine and an Annihilation class God Spirit, his level was suddenly lowered to something comparative to a Disaster class God Spirit. He was also getting worse.

Littleflower's universe level was falling too. True God, Butterfly, Larva... It kept going down.

Sky Palace Leader and the other elites were both shocked and happy. Han Sen had the name Han Godfather, but no one would have believed he had the power to defeat Qin Xiu.

Seeing Qin Xiu's body's God Spirit level drop from Disaster class, the geno hall no longer protected his body. He stopped hesitating. Han Sen used the strongest power possible to try and kill Qin Xiu and remove the universe's biggest threat.

All kinds of power that could destroy the sky and ground rained down. It was all going to kill Qin Xiu. Suddenly, there was the flash of a shadow. Qin Xiu disappeared. The space was broken by a scary power. It caved in and became a black hole.

Very High Leader shouted, "Han Sen, what are you doing? If you don't kill him now... What if he..."

Everyone saw Han Sen use one hand to grab Qin Xiu as he appeared on the other side of space.

They quickly noticed something. Qin Xiu had taken over the body of Han Sen's son. Han Sen would not watch his son be killed.

“Han Sen, Qin Xiu is a demon that wants to destroy the universe,” Very High Leader said. “We cannot grant him a chance. Kill him now, or there will be consequences.”

Han Sen coldly responded, “I don’t care what Qin Xiu thinks, but my son cannot be allowed to die.”

Seeing Qin Xiu’s body devolving, Han Sen grabbed him. “Qin Xiu, leave my son’s body. I don’t care about anything more than that. I don’t even want to take your life.” The blue light in Qin Xiu’s eyes was very cold. He could not move because Han Sen restricted him, but he laughed and said, “Han Sen, I never imagined you would be able to reverse the blue blood gene power. That is a genius move. I never tried it before, so that surprises

me.”

“Stop talking crap! Leave my son’s body!” Han Sen grabbed Qin Xiu and kept using the Xuan Yellow Sutra power on him. He continued to suppress Qin Xiu’s body and ensure he continued to devolve.

Qin Xiu laughed like a madman. It was like he had not heard what Han Sen had told him. He spoke to himself and said, “I should have guessed this. That is very good. I am so happy.”

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Han Sen wanted to say something, but a grand power suddenly came out of Qin Xiu’s body. In his eyes, which were once dim blue, there was a light that was red. The blue patterns on the armor turned red. The light was scarier than it was when it was blue. It was like his whole body was wrapped in a red flame.

The light on the back of the wings had even turned red. It turned the whole of space red. The universe was reflecting the color red.

Han Sen’s power struck Qin Xiu’s power. It was blasted away. Their faces looked dim.

Very High Leader and the others were incredibly shocked. Anyone was able to tell that Han Sen had learned the power that could make God Spirits drop their level.

In the past, Qin Xiu was invincible. Now, he had Han Sen's power. Wouldn't that make people hopeless?

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Seeing Qin Xiu's power explode, his God Spirit and body levels had recovered. Very High Leader immediately roared. He pushed his Very High Sense to the max. His entire body combined with the universe's rule power. He became sheer pressure focused on Qin Xiu. At the same time, he shouted, "Before he recovers, we must kill him!" Many elites of the universe did not hesitate. They all used their strongest powers to attack Qin Xiu.

Boom!

Qin Xiu looked at the sky and roared. A shockwave of red blasted out of him. It broke the powers wielded by Very High Leader and the other scary elites. It also blasted their bodies away. The most shocking thing was that Very High Leader noticed their bodies were devolving. They themselves were dropping to butterfly class and continued to devolve. Aside from Han Sen, no one else escaped that power.

"It is all over," a Very High elder said. His face was pale. He looked utterly hopeless.

It was not just him. The elites of the entire universe knew it was over. Qin Xiu had learned Han Sen's power, and he was doing even better with it.

"Thank you, Han Sen," Qin Xiu said. "Without you, I would have never thought the blue blood's gene power could be used this way." His entire body blazed with a blue flame as he approached the geno hall.

"I did not create this," Han Sen said as he stared at Qin Xiu.

"I know," Qin Xiu said with a nod. "If I have guessed correctly, this was done by Old Cat. But you are the one who performed it. That is your achievement."

"Get out of my way," Qin Xiu said. "You cannot stop me. With your power, I will break the geno hall and have its destruction benefit you. I can make you become the leader of the world. I can make you bigger than God." "Leave

Littleflower's body," Han Sen seriously said. "I don't care what else you do."

"If you insist on trying to stop me, do not blame me for forgetting your kindness of taking care of Wan'er," Qin Xiu said. His body exploded with a blood flame. He teleported to Han Sen and tried to grab him by the chest.

Han Sen generated the power of the Xuan Yellow Sutra again. He threw a punch at Qin Xiu. Two blood powers combined. Han Sen noticed his Xuan Yellow Sutra power was going into Qin Xiu. It gave Qin Xiu more power.

Qin Xiu grabbed Han Sen's fist and calmly said, "You are strong. I will give you that, but your power originates from me. No matter how hard you try, you cannot be greater than me. In this universe, aside from me, no one can really use this power. Do you know why?"

"Why?" Han Sen wanted to shake Qin Xiu's hand away, but he noticed his body's power was not listening to him. It was like he had been sucked in by a very strong magnet. He kept going toward Qin Xiu.

"Because I do not belong to this world," Qin Xiu said. "My power does not belong to this world. And you, you belong to this world. Even though your body has my gene blood, you do not have the power to control the world. Old Cat spent so much effort and even died placing his faith in you, but he will never understand his plans were doomed to failure. He was wrong from the very start." He used his other hand to grab Han Sen's forehead through space.

Han Sen felt his Sea of Soul shake. Destiny's Tower lost all control. It flew out of the Sea of Soul and went into Qin Xiu's hands.

Katcha!

Destiny's Tower broke. The stuff inside fell out, including Wan'er. Qin Xiu used one hand to hold her body.

Chapter 3030 - Not the End

Chapter 3030 Not the End

“Han Sen, although I do not want to kill you, for Wan’er, whoever stops me must die. If you have any last words, you should say them now. For Wan’er’s sake, if it does not get in my way, I will let you finish it.” Qin Xiu was looking at Wan’er as he spoke.

“I want you to die.” The power in Han Sen’s body madly exploded. He stopped trying to get away from Qin Xiu. He used his power to push Qin Xiu.

“That is a shame,” Qin Xiu said with a sigh. He held Han Sen’s fist. His hand suddenly used power to punch Han Sen in the chest. It made Han Sen’s body fly away.

Pang!

Han Sen’s body was like an asteroid traveling through space. It struck a planet and then another planet. In the end, he hit a final planet. He made no more sound. It was unknown how many systems he had traveled.

After Han Sen disappeared, Wan’er’s body was glowing with a golden light. She turned into golden-hair lady mode and woke up from her slumber.

“Big Brother...” After her eyes opened, Wan’er saw Qin Xiu. Although she was still in golden-hair mode, she was not raging. Her voice sounded so sweet.

“Wan’er... Hang on a bit longer... Big brother will take you back...” Qin Xiu stroked Wan’er’s golden hair. His eyes looked like they were drunk.

“Yes,” Wan’er said with a nod. She closed her eyes and leaned against Qin Xiu’s chest.

“God, today no one will be able to stop me. Give it up...” Qin Xiu was holding Wan’er. He raised his head to peer upon the

geno hall. His body glowed with a red flame. He crushed the very light of the geno hall and almost extinguished it entirely.

The geno hall, which had never fallen, was being suppressed by that scary power. The walls cracked like dragonflies. The whole of the geno hall was starting to crumble apart.

When the geno hall fell, the disasters plaguing the entire universe were worse. It was not just affecting normal creatures either. Even King class elites were significantly affected. The entire world was in bad shape. It was like the universe was going to experience a big bang.

God stood before the geno hall, but he was unable to withstand the suppression of the blood power. The holy light on his body was becoming weaker. The race lanterns of the geno hall were becoming dimmer. It was like they would be put out any second. The spirits were charcoal. Everything was dying. The faces of Sky Palace Leader and all the other elites looked like dust. Although they wanted to fight, they could not reclaim the battle. They could barely protect themselves. In the shine of the red flame, their bodies almost fell out of deified class.

Qin Xiu spoke to the still-suffering God. “God, give up! If you are willing to abandon the geno hall, possess someone, and descend into the universe, you might still live.” “This place is my life,” God coldly said. “If my life is not here, then what is the point of living?”

“You are right. I think so too. If your life blocks my life, then I will have to just take your life.” Qin Xiu stepped forward. A sky full of blood light was marching alongside him. It broke the roof of the geno hall. Stone pillars cracked. Many race lanterns were almost put out inside that hall. The geno hall was unstable. It was as if it was going to break any second.

God’s body’s holy light was crushed. It was almost put out. Even the bodies of the God Spirits were dim and lifeless. They kept appearing and disappearing. It was like they were preparing to go.

Boom!

Many light pillars arose from space. It was the god palaces splitting up. They landed on all kinds of god temples. Many god lights arose from the god temples. They went through space and melted into the geno hall. It made the geno hall look very bright. God's God Spirit body was being shined on by many God Spirits. He looked bright again.

"If you guys want to die that much, then you can all die together." Qin Xiu was holding Wan'er. He was like a demon descending on the geno hall. He walked there slowly.

Although it had the support of a sky full of God Spirits' god power, the geno hall was still unable to withstand the pressure exerted by Qin Xiu. The god hall kept breaking.

The more the god hall kept breaking, the more disasters that were incurred across the universe. The entire universe was in turmoil. Countless creatures died in the disasters.

In the universe, the ground of an old, unimportant planet was breaking. A volcano was erupting. It swallowed many forests. Floodwaters rushed across the ground.

Amidst that chaos, there was a totally quiet mountain. All those disasters did not affect that small mountain.

There was a broken house on the small mountain's peak. Behind the house, there was a garden with a white-cloth flag. The flag said, "Count all the destinies."

The white cloth had been dyed red. Between the black and white, the words "Count all the destinies" stood out.

A man's body was perched on the top of the flagpole. It had been pierced through the tip of the pole. He was lying there with his limbs spread out. He was looking into space while the pole pierced through him. His eyes looked faithless.

Fresh blood left his body. It dripped onto the cloth flag and quickly dyed it red. The person who flew out was Han Sen, who had been punched by Qin Xiu. It was unknown if this was just a coincidence, but he had landed near that old house. The flagpole in the backyard had pierced through his body.

Han Jinzhi was standing in the back garden talking to Han Sen while he looked at the cloth. "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The

children of other people can enjoy their lives. It is such a shame you were born to be a part of the Han family. You were born to the Han family. If you were just a commoner, you could live safely. But you did not become a commoner. You had to be famous. This is fate. It was meant to be. There is a lot of suffering you must endure, and you deserve it all. I am useless. I cannot save your life, and I cannot change fate. All I can do is try to make changes for you. It still depends on you whether or not you want to change your fate. The people of the Han family cannot solely depend on the sky or earth. It all depends on you. If you do not want to die and still have things you wish to do, use your own power to get up. Walk back and fight for your life. Go and fight for what is left for you to do in this world.”

The blood from Han Sen’s body bled into the cloth and continued to gush. His blood had almost run out by this point.

Han Sen’s mind was strangely clear. It was just his body that was not listening to him. He felt as if his mind had left his body. It was unknown why Han Sen’s mind had become so clear. The quiet feelings were amazing. It was hard to describe.

“Is this the quietness Han Yufei described?” Han Sen enjoyed that stillness. A power was burning inside him. The white flame burst out from all of his cells. The flag burned in the white light. It was like a torch burning it.

“I knew it... I knew it... This is not the end.” Han Jinzhe’s eyes looked bright. His whole body was shaking

Chapter 3031 - Exposed

Chapter 3031 Exposed

Katcha!

The pillars of the geno hall were broken. The door was broken too. One was able to see the door had flames waving. All the race lanterns were becoming bright and dark like they were going to be put out by a raging storm.

When the geno hall fell, all the god temples were shaken away by the god light. It seemed as if the god temples and universe were dead. Aside from hopeless cries, there were no other sounds.

Even the sky full of God Spirits went silent. There were only the sounds of breaking.

“Such a disaster. I wonder how many creatures in the universe can survive all this.” Sky Palace Leader’s face was cold like ice. There were even all sorts of disasters in Sky Palace.

The White Jade Jing Tower and Jade City were revealed. A holy air came out from there. The holy air of the White Jade Jing was headed for Sky Palace. It made the people of Sky Palace cry. If there had been no elites and the support of the holy gourd vine, Sky Palace would have been broken by the holy air.

Outer Sky was not faring any better. The ground cracked. Loads of holy air pillars came out like volcanic eruptions, making the ground leak. Xenogeneics were running around like mad. All law and order was broken.

Sky Palace and Outer Sky were like that too. Other xenogenic spaces and normal planets were like that as well.

“The universe is going to end.” A hopeless fear was in every creature’s heart. No one knew if they would survive this disaster.

Wah! Wah! In a stream, a Kate baby was floating. There was a sad crying sound. In the flood's roaring, it sounded quiet.

In a volcanic eruption, many cities and villages were destroyed. Some planets were even hit by asteroids and blew up.

“Open it for me!” Qin Xiu's eyes looked very passionate. With blood flame suppression, he crushed the geno hall's door. Shattered rocks were strewn everywhere.

God's body was crushed. He slipped into the geno hall. He stopped before the 10,000 lanterns. Behind him, many of the race lanterns were out.

When each race lantern was put out, one of the high races was heavily damaged. It made the races that were already suffering disasters fare even worse.

God looked at Qin Xiu and said, “One person is making a billion races extinct. Is this really worth it?”

Qin Xiu coldly said, “When I was in my most hopeless time, there was only one person next to me. To me, this world only consists of this one person. There are billions of creatures, but they mean nothing to me. I do not need to care about them.”

After that, Qin Xiu kept pushing forward to suppress the geno hall. Each step Qin Xiu took resulted in God taking one step back. He was going to strike the 10,000 race lanterns behind him.

All the races knew that if the race lanterns were snuffed out, the geno hall would be done for. But no one was able to stop Qin Xiu. Even the strongest god could not prohibit Qin Xiu's march on the geno hall.

Qin Xiu wanted to walk forward even more. He wanted to destroy the geno hall, but he suddenly stopped. His gaze was frozen. He turned around and looked into space.

The hearts of the many hopeless races jumped. They did not know what happened. Why would Qin Xiu stop walking? It made them have a slight glimmer of hope.

“At this time, what in the universe could make Qin Xiu care?”
Many elites were feeling both confused and nervous.

Most of the high races were already there. Under the suppression of Qin Xiu, even a true god elite had dropped out of deified class. No creatures were able to combat Qin Xiu.

They were hoping and praying for a miracle to strike, but they knew the chance of a miracle was far too small.

They still looked in the direction Qin Xiu was looking. They were hoping for something, but they did not spy any strong presence from that direction.

Qin Xiu looked in that direction and said to himself, “What is going on? Is this just my imagination? Why do I feel restless?”
He was feeling a strong sense of nervousness.

Suddenly, the elites saw a white shadow slowly appear from that direction. It was not fast or have a powerful presence. It was like a morning sun rising into the sky. It walked into the geno hall’s area.

Sky Palace Leader’s eyes were the strongest. He saw the white shadow clearly, so he screamed aloud, “It’s Han Sen! He is still alive!”

Many elites saw it clearly thereafter. It was Han Sen who had walked into the geno hall
area.

Han Sen was different from how he had been before. His body did not have the red fire. His body had a white color and was half-transparent. He did not look like a creature from the universe. He looked like a God Spirit.

Qin Xiu saw Han Sen step forward. His expression immediately changed. He stared at Han Sen as if he had seen something unbelievable.

“Impossible. The testing of super genes was not successful. How could a power like this exist... It cannot be the perfect super gene... It should have flaws like Wan’er does.” Qin Xiu was talking to himself.

Han Sen stopped a short distance away. His Super God Spirit mode was still affected by Wan'er's proximity. Han Sen looked at Qin Xiu and said, "Qin Xiu, leave Littleflower's body. This is your last chance."

Qin Xiu coldly said, "I clearly underestimated you if your genes were able to evolve to this level. Even if you are so close to the super gene, you are still useless. Failure is failure. In front of Wan'er, who is even closer to super gene, your power will be suppressed." "Really?" Han Sen coldly asked. The Story of Genes was running in his body. When The Story of Genes ran, Han Sen's body was in xenogeneic mode.

Xenogeneic mode and Super God Spirit mode were activated on Han Sen's body. It made his presence appear a bit strange. "Dollar... Han Sen is Dollar..." All the creatures of the universe were suddenly frozen. They thought it was weird for Han Sen to be using Super God Spirit body. Now, he had a xenogeneic battle body. It was clear to them now. Anyone was able to tell that Han Sen and Dollar were the same person. "Han Sen and Dollar are the same person," Yisha said. She looked very conflicted. She could not believe it. Her eyes opened wide. She thought about the past and looked even more complicated. Her face turned green, and her face turned white and red. She did not know how to think or feel.

On Empty Mountain, the green-haired growler's mouth opened wide. He did not close it. Now, he understood why Golden Growler gave Dollar first place and adhered to what he told it.

"Oh, my God! Godfather Han and Dollar are the same person."

"This... This is unbelievable..."

At the end of the world, many creatures were frozen. They could not believe their eyes.

"This guy. He has finally exposed himself." Wang Yuhang shrugged with his shoulders. He knew this would happen.

The people in Space Garden were not so surprised. Han Sen never told them anything, but most of them had figured it out.

Chapter 3032 - Admiring the View of Hell Together

Chapter 3032 Admiring the View of Hell Together

Han Sen's body moved. His movement was not visible, but he was already coming before Qin Xiu. He grabbed Qin Xiu's head and pushed downward.

Pang!

Qin Xiu's head was pushed onto the stone floor by Han Sen's hands. His head hit the geno hall, making the very heavy god stone floor fracture. Qin Xiu's whole head was inside the undying, hot stones that were broken.

Qin Xiu's eyes opened wide. His pupils looked as if they had lost their focus. He looked to be in total disbelief. Wan'er, who was in his hands, flew away and fell across the floor.

Han Sen's hands were pressed upon Qin Xiu's forehead, and he continued to push him. Qin Xiu was unable to raise his head. His body had bloody flames wildly dancing. His hands gripped the ground to get up, but Han Sen was still pushing him. He was unable to get up. His eyes looked to be in disbelief at what was happening. He said to Han Sen, "Impossible... How can Wan'er not affect you?"

"You discovered The Story of Genes," Han Sen coldly said. "Didn't you know that it has Forever Power? It cannot be affected by any power."

The Story of Genes power was waving through his cells. In the past, Han Sen was unable to make The Story of Genes power be the best it could be. After he understood what it meant to become absolutely still, he understood what forever really meant. It was enough to control the body for real. Not even Wan'er could affect him now.

"No... Impossible... The Story of Genes cannot work. You must have the super gene to practice The Story of Genes. If

you have super gene, then you do not have to practice The Story of Genes. This is a cycle that cannot work. It is impossible for it to work..." After Qin Xiu spoke, the bloody fire madly exploded. He was going to send Han Sen flying.

He only managed to raise his head one inch before Han Sen's hand pressed him down again. He was squashed against the rocks deeper than last time. His entire upper body was being pressed.

Scary, bloody fire whipped around Han Sen's body, but it was unable to bring him a speck of harm. The reversed blood power that could downgrade a God Spirit did not affect Han Sen.

"Qin Xiu, it is time for you to pay the price." Han Sen pressed on Qin Xiu's body. His eyes flickered with a strange light. Qin Xiu's bloody fires were raging. He was like a volcano erupting. Although he could not get up, he laughed and said, "I did not expect a geno art that could not be successful like The Story of Genes was actually made successful by you. So what? Can you kill me? If I die, Littleflower dies with me. You cannot kill me."

"Really?" Han Sen's face did not change. The light in his eyes started to look weird.

The Dongxuan Sutra's power was quietly floating through Han Sen's body. In Han Sen's eyes, the whole universe was split. It turned into the smallest substance that was completely primitive.

Han Sen held Qin Xiu's forehead. His transparent hands were like nothing as they went straight into the helmet. It went through Littleflower's body.

A blood-red shadow was pushed out from Littleflower's body by Han Sen's hands. He threw it on the floor.

Littleflower's body flew away. The god stone floor was like a spiderweb cracking in all directions. It created a giant stone hole. A red shadow was in the center of hole. That red shadow's face was like Qin Xiu's statue.

Littleflower's body fell on the floor. He woke up. He coughed and climbed up off the ground. He looked at Han Sen in shock. "Father..."

Han Sen was holding Qin Xiu as he asked, "Are you OK?"

"I am fine," Littleflower said with a shake of his head.

"I am glad you are OK," Han Sen said as he stared at Qin Xiu. "You should leave. Someone will collect you and take you to Space Garden. I still need to deal with this guy."

"Please be careful, Father." Littleflower knew staying would only hamper Han Sen. After saying that, he flew away from the geno hall. Han Sen said, "Qin Xiu, you are right. We are the same. We will do anything for something that we care about. Therefore, you must die." The power in his hands suddenly increased. Super Spank power was going to turn Qin Xiu's spirit body into dust.

Under the power of Super Spank, Qin Xiu's red spirit body kept turning into red dust as he faded. Qin Xiu's was still smiling. "Yes. We are the same. I understand you, and you understand me." After that, Qin Xiu's eyes turned. He looked at Wan'er, who was lying down nearby. "I, Qin Xiu, have never asked anybody anything, but may I ask you one thing?"

"Speak," Han Sen said. The power in his hands increased to crush Qin Xiu's body. His spirit body was rapidly breaking.

"If I win, you do not have to do it," Qin Xiu said. "If I lose, please could you take care of Wan'er? All this crime is my doing. Wan'er should not suffer from my sins since she never did anything wrong. She should not come to harm. Please take care of her."

"As long as she does not hurt anybody, for as long as I live, I will not allow any harm to come to her," Han Sen said.

"Thank you very much." Qin Xiu's eyebrows raised. His body was changing. He looked weird as he went on to say, "To me, this world is like hell, but this is Wan'er's world. She has family and friends here. She does not want to see this world destroyed. I do not want to watch her die."

“I really can’t do it.” Qin Xiu closed his eyes. A weird sun arose in his red spirit body.

Boom!

When the power in Qin Xiu’s body was released, the cracks underneath his body spread. It created a giant space crack. This space crack was different from ordinary space cracks. This space crack had a grey presence. It was weird. It made Han Sen feel like he was in danger.

In Qin Xiu’s presence, it was like a fish in water. The red fire was becoming stronger.

Upon seeing this, God’s expression changed. He looked at Han Sen and hurriedly said, “Hurry up and kill him. We cannot allow him to open the path of reverse.”

Han Sen realized how bad this was. Even though scary space power was consumed, the undying god stone melted like snow. In that space, the scary presence grew stronger. It was like a demon presence from a demon land.

Han Sen was familiar with this power. When he was fishing in Outer Sky Lake, he had felt a similar presence. It was the presence of the antimaterial world.

Qin Xiu suddenly let out a weird laugh. “Han Sen, come and enjoy the view of hell together.”

Qin Xiu’s hands suddenly grabbed Han Sen and pulled him into the space crack.

Chapter 3033 - Dollar's First Year

Chapter 3033 Dollar's First Year

Han Sen wanted to kill Qin Xiu, but Qin Xiu's spirit body was extraordinarily tough. Even by using Super Spank at max power, in a short time, he was unable to destroy Qin Xiu's spirit body. Qin Xiu pulled Han Sen into the crack in time and space. Wan'er, who was next to them, fell inside as well. The three of them kept falling through that weird crack in time and space.

Han Sen noticed his Super God Spirit mode could not stop the weird power of that tunnel. His body was being dissolved.

What shocked Han Sen was the fact Qin Xiu did not seem to be affected by the power of the tunnel. He was not dissolving at all.

Wan'er's golden power could not withstand the reverse tunnel's weird power. Her body was dissolving too, but at a rate that was faster than Han Sen.

"Of course, The Story of Genes you possess did not succeed. Otherwise, you would not be dissolving in the reverse tunnel's power." Qin Xiu let Han Sen go and held onto Wan'er as he spoke.

Han Sen was shocked. This was his last chance to beat him. Qin Xiu was not affected by the reverse tunnel's power, but Han Sen was affected. If Qin Xiu kept pushing him into the space tunnel, even if Han Sen could kill him, they would die together.

"Remember the promise you made to me," Qin Xiu said as he stroked Wan'er's hair and kissed her cheek. "You will take care of Wan'er. No matter what, ensure she lives happily."

With that kiss, the red light of Qin Xiu's body entered Wan'er. The red light enshrouded Wan'er and kept her inside it.

Outside of her body, a red layer stopped the reverse tunnel's power from destroying her.

Because of the great loss of power, Qin Xiu's body grew dim. He appeared and disappeared. His body's holy light was dissolved by the reverse tunnel. His was becoming dimmer.

He placed his hands forward and put Wan'er in front of Han Sen. Han Sen collected Wan'er. Qin Xiu smiled at him, but that smile only made people feel sad.

"Go back. Go back to your world. Take Wan'er and live. Perhaps that would be best for her. What has been missed is missed. I cannot try to reclaim it. I, Qin Xiu, cannot go against the sky."

After that, Qin Xiu's body possessed a red light. His whole body burned with fire. He turned into a red power. He wrapped up Han Sen and Wan'er and pushed back toward the reverse tunnel's entrance.

As they got close to the reverse tunnel's entrance, Qin Xiu's red fire grew weaker. He used all of his life to become as powerful as possible. When the red fire was extinguished, it would be the official end of Qin Xiu's life.

Seeing the entrance of the reverse tunnel, Qin Xiu's red light was already gone. Han Sen used his own power to get out of there.

When Han Sen was ready to go out, the Sea of Souls suddenly emitted the sounds of something crying. The very dead crystal armor automatically ran out of the Sea of Souls and wrapped up Han Sen's body.

What shocked Han Sen more was that when the black crystal armor was around his body, it went against things. It pulled his body deeper into the reverse tunnel.

"What are you doing?" Han Sen kept using his power like mad. He wanted to change his course and leave the reverse tunnel, but it was not working. The black crystal kept pulling him down deeper.

No one answered him. The black crystal armor was silent. It just kept forcing Han Sen to sink deeper. The reverse tunnel's

armor was unable to break the black crystal armor.

Inside the reverse tunnel, a weird power surging through the black crystal armor. It kept going into Han Sen's body. It made his body exhibit weird changes. Han Sen was not sure if the changes were good or bad. With his power, he was not able to stop that power from changing his body.

Wan'er had the power Qin Xiu gave her for protection. She did not have changes like that.

The reverse tunnel was like a bottomless abyss. While Han Sen and Wan'er were sinking, everything seemed to empty. It was like their bodies were consumed by emptiness.

The first year of the universe's Dollar calendar.

In this year, Human Alpha Dollar beat the world's attempted destroyer and saved the geno universe and its countless denizens. To remember Dollar, who died with the destroyer, that year was named Dollar year one. The new calendar of the universe was started.

Humans and spirits were now members of the geno universe. Countless human elites and spirit elites were from Space Garden and Sacred. It enabled humans and spirits to become important figures in the universe.

Wang Yuhang went into the laboratory and asked Xie Qing King, "Brother King, how is your research going? Is there a way for us to access the antimaterial world?"

"No, the power of the antimaterial world is too weird," Xie Qing King said. "We tried to go through the antimaterial world via Mirror Lake, but no substance was able to endure the antimaterial world's power."

Qin Xuan arrived holding a record. "For the past two years, we have tried every way we can to open the antimaterial tunnel. Nothing we have tried has succeeded. The tests fail and fail. We have to find another way."

"The geno hall's God must know how to access the antimaterial world, but he will not tell us," Wang Yuhang sadly said.

“It’s fine,” Qin Xuan said with certainty. “We know that Han Sen is not dead. If he made it through, it must be possible for us to make it through as well.”

“Yes, we must find a way to go,” Wang Yuhang said while waving his fists. “We cannot let little San Mu own the antimaterial world alone.”

Zero came from a tunnel, frowned, and asked, “Have you seen Bao’er?”

“No, it seems like it has been a while since we last saw her,” Xie Qing King said. “Perhaps she took Little Six and Little Nine to hunt with her.”

Wang Yuhang lifted his lips and said, “Don’t worry. Nothing will happen to her in Space Garden. If someone seeks to do something bad to her, whoever it is must be really dumb.”

At the same time, in a mountain in Space Garden that was inhabited by nobody, Bao’er was standing atop a weird bronze item. She looked at the bronze item. The bronze item was Han Sen’s Four Sheep Cube.

Next to Bao’er was a fortune-telling old man who was holding a flag. The words “Counting all the destinies” were on the flag. It was just those four big words.

Bao’er blinked. She stared at the fortune-telling old man and asked, “Can this thing really take me to my father?” “Of course. I swear to God and hope to die that I would not lie about this.” The fortune-telling old man swore to God.

Chapter 3034 - Legendary Gene Egg

Chapter 3034 Legendary Gene Egg

“Found it... I finally found it... So many people died... We finally found it...”

In a very dark underground cave, an underground river led to a waterfall. It had a very deep drop. A booming sound echoed to the very bottom of the water.

If one looked closer, one would see that the underground river's water was red. Bloody dragons roaring. All in all, there were nine of them.

Eight people wearing rugged clothing stood next to the water. They stared into the water. All of them seemed to be extremely excited. As they stood there, their bodies shivered and shook.

“Mister Yang, what is that thing in the water?” A middle-aged man looked at an elderly fellow with white hair. His vocal cords were trembling as he asked the question.

The elder, who was called Mister Yang, looked around. He looked for a while and said, “This is certainly the place where the blood dragon returned to its nest. It is a place where the pulse is loud and clear. There is no doubting it. There truly must be a top-class gene egg inside there. The only thing I do not know is if it truly is the gene egg King Qin buried and the one that we are searching for. I have no idea, but you will have to figure that out for yourself, Mister Meng.” “I have faith. This has to be the right place. This must be where King Qin buried the gene egg. The gene egg must be in the water. Hurry up, go in there and pick up the gene egg.” Mister Meng saw the red light under the waterfall's red basin, so hurried the others to go take a dunk and see precisely what it was.

The people were a bit scared. With Mister Meng's authority, they had no choice but to jump into the blood pool. They

swam to the red light below the surface of the basin. Only Mister Meng and Mister Yang stood away and watched the pool.

Not long later, the six people emerged from the water. Together, they exited the pool and brought forth the fabled item they had been in search of. It was a giant egg that was three-feet big.

When the egg-shaped item was brought out of the basin, the water's light disappeared. Only the egg remained glowing with a red light. The giant egg was like a bloody jade. It looked good.

Seeing the weirdly pretty, big egg, everyone looked at it with greedy obsession. Mister Meng was so excited that he started talking nonsense. "This must be right. This is the gene egg. King Qin was born with bad blood. He was bullied when he was young. His sister Wan'er had very special blood that provided immeasurable talent. To help her brother, Wan'er gave King Qin her own blood. Then, they created the Qin Kingdom. But Wan'er lost her blood and became rubbish that could not practice. She got ill and died. If Wan'er had not lost her blood, she would have never become sick. King Qin blamed himself for that. He was miserable. It drove him absolutely crazy. He tried everything to make Wan'er come back to life. Everyone knew the Qin Kingdom was searching for immortality, but people never knew that it was not for himself. He did this for his dead sister Wan'er. King Qin found this legendary, top-class gene egg. He was hoping the gene power could make Wan'er come back to life."

"But their people could not come back to life. Wan'er was unable to be brought back to life. Without Wan'er, the entire world seemed to be pointless to King Qin. He threw away the gene egg. My ancestors were royal guards for King Qin. They knew that King Qin wanted to revive Wan'er here in this ancient, big god mountain. He knew that King Qin did not take the gene egg and never returned to this place again. Our ancestors did not really know where it was exactly though. After all, many generations have passed, and all those people died. I have finally found this gene egg. With this gene egg..."

The Meng family will become very famous...” After finishing talking, Mister Meng laughed. “Argh...” Before Mister Meng could put an end to his cackling, someone in the team screamed horribly. Soon after, it was not just a single person letting out cries. Each of the six people that had collected the gene egg from the bloody basin was on the ground screaming and rolling in tremendous agony.

Mister Meng and Mister Yang were in shock by what was happening. People were writhing across the ground. Their bodies were rolling really quickly. They kept going on and on until they melted into blood water.

“Mister... Save... Save us...” A few people reached out their hands. They were feeling extreme pain. They wanted to ask Mister Meng for help. Before they finished, they died.

Their bones started to rot and become liquid. Within the blink of an eye, the six of them had turned into six puddles of blood water. There was not a single tuft of hair spared from the dissolution of their bodies.

Mister Meng and Mister Yang were shocked by this. They tested the river water and did not discover anything weird. For this to happen so suddenly, it really was quite weird.

Mister Meng was glad he had not touched the water in the pool.

“Mister Yang, please help me take the gene egg back,” Mister Meng said to Mister Yang. Mister Yang’s face froze. He had a wry smile. “Mister Meng, I am just a mister. I did not practice.” Mister Meng’s eyes glistened as he said, “Do not worry, Mister Yang. They died because they touched the blood water. The gene egg by itself is fine. You do not need to worry.”

Mister Yang thought, “If it is fine, then why don’t you carry it yourself?” Although he thought that, Mister Yang could not refuse. Under Mister Meng’s watch, he had no choice but to carefully walk toward the big red jade-like egg.

Although the big egg was clean and had no blood water on it, Mister Yang did not attempt to touch it. He took off his clothes

and wrapped them around the big egg. He tied a knot and picked it up. He was going to carry the big egg. When Mister Yang exerted strength, a “katcha” noise was heard. The jade-like big egg cracked. The crack was spreading across the egg’s shell.

Mister Yang and Mister Meng were shocked. After a second, Mister Meng was excited. “God helped the Meng family. I never expected the gene egg to hatch now. I wonder what creature this legendary gene egg holds inside it.”

Mister Yang looked at the cracked gene egg and said, “King Qin was the king of the Qin Kingdom. It was so long ago. Everything about him was just a legend. If the legends are true, this gene egg can hatch us a very rare gene race.”

While they were talking, there was another “katcha” noise. The big egg’s crack was spreading. The red jade-like eggshell fell onto the floor in pieces.

Mister Yang and Mister Meng looked at the broken eggshell with their eyes wide open. They were immediately frozen.

A man who looked about 20 years old was inside the eggshell. He had black hair and crystal skin. He was curled up as if he had been sleeping.

“Human... Humanoid... Gene race...” Mister Meng was so excited that his voice trembled.

Chapter 3035 - A Punch

Chapter 3035 A Punch

One punch. Han Sen felt as if he had just enjoyed a nice sleep. He felt so good that he almost groaned.

He opened his eyes. What he saw in front of him gave him a shock. He wasn't able to figure out what had happened to him in the space of a second.

Han Sen only remembered the black crystal armor dragging him into a reverse tunnel. He had kept falling and falling until he lost consciousness.

Han Sen thought he was done for. It seemed as if the black crystal armor was content to kill him, but that wasn't what happened. It was like he had just slept.

When he woke up. Han Sen noticed he was naked and curled up in the remnants of a broken eggshell. Wan'er was missing, and a middle-aged man was standing in front of him. He was staring at his body with a greedy look in his eyes.

Han Sen's head was flashing with a few words: horny, gay, and glasses. Han Sen looked at the middle-aged man with his wriggling fingers who was approaching him in a rush. He was mumbling, "You are mine. You are mine."

"Go to hell, you pervert." Han Sen thought but did not say anything. He swung a punch toward the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man saw Han Sen wave a punch. He did not notice his face looked even more excited as he said, "Humanoid gene race. A very rare humanoid gene race. I wonder what element it is. The legends claim King Qin's gene egg was a time and space element. If this is a time and space humanoid gene race, after growing him, he can take a god temple and create his own kingdom. This would be possible."

"Be careful, Mister Meng. Something is wrong here..." Mister Yang, who was nearby, looked weird as he tried to caution the other man.

“Do not worry. Do you think I cannot claim a humanoid gene race that was freshly born?” Mister Meng did not care for Mister Yang’s words of caution. He felt no power from Han Sen’s punch. He had just been born, so the gene race could not do anything to him. Mister Meng thought, “No matter what, let’s just claim him first. We can then teach him. Humanoid gene race people are very precious. We cannot allow this news to leak. I cannot keep Mister Yang.” He suddenly pushed out some power and reached out his hand to block Han Sen’s punch.

Mister Meng’s body expanded. He had weird features. His head had cow horns, and his body had black hair like steel. His body was becoming very strong. Some very powerful presence emerged from him. When his hand touched Han Sen’s fist, Mister Meng’s face suddenly changed. He did not have a chance to fight back. Mister Meng’s hand was perforated by the fist. The fist proceeded to strike his chest and blast his body away. He hit a stone wall, exploded, and became a smear of blood across the wall.

Mister Yang’s mouth opened wide. He was frozen upon seeing Mister Meng become a bloodstain. He could not believe it.

He knew he had sensed something wrong, but he did not suspect something as awry as this would happen.

It did not matter how high the level of a gene race was, it would not be as strong as this upon their birth. Although high-class gene race babies were stronger, there were not strong enough to turn Mister Meng’s body into a smear with one punch.

Mister Meng was an elite who was at a very high level in Ancient God City. Even if he had not used a gene race, with his blood’s power, he would have been better than most humans. A gene race that was just born would not be so easily killed by one measly punch.

Mister Yang was certain that if he told others this story, no one would believe him.

“How could he be so weak?” Han Sen looked at his fists with surprise.

Han Sen had not meant to murder someone. He thought that the middle-aged man looked quite strong, but he was so weak and could not endure one small punch.

In fact, that was a very small punch for Han Sen. When Han Sen punched, he cast a geno art. He wanted to use the geno art's power to trap the man so he could obtain information to figure out what was going on.

Who would have known that once he used a geno art, he would feel some scary pressure land on him? It forced him to suppress his power. He erased the geno art's power and weakened the punch considerably. It was like punching water. The resistance was very extreme.

Yet, a punch like that still blew up the middle-aged man that looked strong. Han Sen was not afraid of murdering people, but he was afraid of murdering good people. Thus, he wanted to ask questions first. Unfortunately, things had already ended up this way. He felt kind of bad. He looked at Mister Yang, who was nearby.

Mister Yang was feeling the willies. Earlier, Han Sen had killed Mister Meng with a punch. The scary scene had his guts in turmoil. Now, Han Sen was calmly looking at him. It was scarier than being looked at by a demon king. Mister Yang's legs went soft. He laid on the floor. His pants were wet.

Han Sen frowned. He wanted to cast the Dongxuan Sutra to look at the man. Right when he cast his Dongxuan Sutra, he felt the scary pressure that suppressed the sky and ground land on him. He could hardly stand it. It was like a mountain crushing him. He could not use geno arts.

After Han Sen canceled the geno art, the weird suppression that crushed the sky and ground was gone.

“Does that mean... Have I come to another world?” Han Sen was no stranger to that feeling. When he used blue blood power, his body was destroyed by the rules of the universe. But it was never that strong.

Han Sen tried it a few more times and discovered that his guess was right. This world's power was repelling him, but not

repelling him entirely. If he did not use a geno art or use a power that was too much, the world would not repel his body. He felt nothing when he was not doing anything.

“Now I understand. This should be the world Qin Xue was born in. My body has some of Qin Xue’s genes, so I am not being repelled. In this world, the geno arts of the universe are repelled. My situation is like Qin Xue going to the universe.” Han Sen quickly learned what was going on.

He had been afraid that the world Qin Xue came from had many powerful creatures, so this discovery made him happy. It did not look like that was the case. At least, the two men in front of him were very weak. They could not stand a chance.

“If Qin Xue was able to enter the universe, I should be able to get back there. The most important thing is to find out what is going on in this world. Perhaps then I can find something out about Qin Xue.” Han Sen looked at Mister Yang, who was shaking on the ground.

Chapter 3036 - Seeing God Temples Again

Chapter 3036 Seeing God Temples Again

Ancient Big God Mountain was an old mountain. Although the name sounded like Ancient God City, it was not in Ancient Big God Mountain. It was somewhere quiet near the mountain.

Han Sen dressed in black clothing and followed Mister Yang to Ancient God City. He curiously looked at everything in Ancient God City.

Everything in Ancient God City was new to Han Sen. It was a very modern city. Actually, instead of being a city, it was more like an old fortress that had been modernized.

The city had cars and aircraft, and there were many of them.

There was something Han Sen did not understand. For such a developed city, it was still in an empirical era. Ancient God City belonged to the Qin Kingdom.

The lowest form of measurement in the Qin Kingdom was a city. There were no separations between states. Every city belonged to the big Qin Kingdom, and every planet only had one city. The weird thing was that aside from this advanced technology, every human had all kinds of pets exist near them.

According to what Mister Yang said, these pets were called gene races. They were creatures that came out from gene eggs. Han Sen had also come out from a gene egg. He was at a high level for just being born.

Han Sen looked around. He saw some tigers, lions, elephants, and creatures like that. He saw those gene races. One person even had a big green mantis.

Han Sen was not able to use his Dongxuan Aura to scan the gene races and learn a bit more about what they were. He could not tell much about their appearances.

“Mister, ahead is the god temple of Ancient God City.” Mister Yang pointed forward and smiled as he spoke.

Han Sen looked at where Mister Yang was pointing to. He squinted his eyes and noted that the god temple was in the center of Ancient God City. It was built from purple stone and looked very old. The shape of the temple was weird. The temples connected. From afar, it looked like a giant purple flower. On top of the temple’s door was a carving that said, “Evil Lotus God Temple.”

That name and look of the city was something Han Sen was very familiar with. It made him think, “Aside from the god flag, this place is Evil Lotus God’s god temple.”

Han Sen wanted to walk inside and take a look. He wanted to see if any statues depicted Evil Lotus God, but Mister Yang pulled him away with a nervous look. He said, “Mister, you cannot do this. The god temples are the base of a city. They are very important for a city. The city leader puts heavy guards there. Ordinary people cannot enter. It is only open to the public on Blood Pulse Open Day. Only people of suitable age can enter and seek a blessing inside the god temple to open their god blood.”

“I see. When is Blood Pulse Open Day?” Han Sen was not in a rush to breakthrough.

Han Sen still had his power, but the universe suppressed him. He did not have his full power to fight. According to what Mister Yang told him, this world, which was called a geno universe too, had seven universe kingdoms.

The Big Qin Kingdom was one such place, and Big Qin Kingdom’s creator was called Qin Xiu. That had happened many years ago. Now, Big Qin Kingdom’s king was the ancestor of Qin Xiu.

If that Qin Xiu was the Qin Xiu Han Sen used to know, in that era of Qin Xiu, he had not ruled the world either. That meant the other six universe kingdoms were not any weaker than the Qin Kingdom. They were probably no worse than Qin Xiu.

Han Sen was a guest, but he was suppressed by this world. In this world, the geno hall probably existed. Perhaps the geno hall had picked on Qin Xiu. Since Han Sen was an outsider, it might end up picking on him as well.

Han Sen planned to figure out what was going on in that geno universe. He would then decide what to do next. He did not want to maintain a high profile.

The legend of Qin Xiu and Qin Wan'er was something Han Sen heard about from Mister Yang. He knew for sure Qin Xiu was the creator of the Big Qin Kingdom.

"If this is the antimaterial world, what does it have to do with the other geno universe? Why did the black crystal want me to be brought here? Why does this place also have god temples?" Han Sen just wanted to go to Evil Lotus God Temple and mosey around. He wanted to check out the Evil Lotus God Mister Yang had described to him and see if it was the Evil Lotus God he used to know.

"Mister, Ancient God City opens every three months, which are counted by the days. Blood Pulse Open Day is in two days. At that time, you can go and have a look with other people." Mister Yang spoke with a small amount of hesitation. Still, he looked very determined. He went on to lick Han Sen's boots and say, "My house is in Ancient God City. If you are not against the prospect, why don't you come over and stay at my house for two days? We can come back the day after tomorrow."

"Why not?" Han Sen nodded.

Han Sen was not an unreasonable man. He was neither a robber nor a thief. If it was not necessary, he did not want to use force. Waiting two days was not a big deal. He did not need to force his way into the god temple.

They reached Mister Yang's house. Mister Yang asked Han Sen to sit down in the living room. He brought out tea and said, "Wait for a second, Mister. I am going to the yard to clear a place out for you to live."

Han Sen looked at Mister Yang coldly as he said, “Mister Yang, you know what you are supposed to say and what you are not supposed to say.”

Mister Yang felt a chill and seriously replied, “Do not worry, Mister. I understand. You are just a Mister, a man from out of town.”

After Mister Yang left, Han Sen sat in the living room and drank tea. In this world, Han Sen felt that his body was suppressed. Everything else seemed fairly similar to the geno universe he used to know. Even the tea tasted similar.

Han Sen was leaning against the door of the living room. He was drinking tea and looking at the drawings on the wall.

Geno races were depicted in the drawings. Han Sen was surprised by the fact that one of the gene races in the drawings looked quite familiar. It looked like Empty Dragon King.

Han Sen was looking at the drawing when a female’s voice suddenly sounded from beyond the door. “Are you Mister Yang?”

Han Sen looked over to where the voice came from. A woman standing just outside the door. She was clad in green clothing. She looked very pretty. She looked like someone in a drawing. She seemed to be around 20.

“Why are you looking for Mister Yang?” Han Sen casually asked. He also wondered if this was Mister Yang’s house because of the green-clothed woman’s ability to enter and why she did not seem to recognize him.

“I did not expect Mister Yang to be so young. My name is Peaceful. Mister Qiu advised me to come here. I want him to take me to Ancient Big God Mountain and help me calculate the location of the god pulse.” The woman explained why she was there. She did not beat around the bush.

Han Sen had heard about this from Mister Yang. The Mister was just a job title. It was not his name. Mister Yang must have been hired by Mister Meng to find the location of the god pulse.

All the gene eggs were born inside the god pulses. God pulses were hard to find. God pulse gene eggs were hard to find, and Misters were the professionals that researched them.

Chapter 3037 - Lotus God Temple

Chapter 3037 Lotus God Temple

Han Sen wanted to explain he was not Mister Yang, but Mister Yang walked in, bowed to Han Sen, and said, "Mister, there is something wrong in the garden. You should go take a look."

Han Sen looked at Mister Yang. He looked natural as he talked to Peaceful. He said, "Lady Peaceful, please wait here. I am coming." Peaceful did not mind and said, "Sure, Mister Yang,"

Han Sen followed Mister Yang into the garden. He suddenly kneeled and said to Han Sen, "Please save me, Mister."

"What do you mean?" Han Sen guessed Mister Yang saying this had something to do with Peaceful.

Mister Yang quickly said, "That Peaceful is the child of Dragon Song City's leader. I once heard Mister Meng say Dragon Song City's leader is just like him. They were both looking for the gene egg King Qin left behind. She has looked for me because she has heard the news. She wants me to take them to find the blood dragon's return to nest place, but there are no more gene eggs. If I take them there, they will kill us. Please help me and save my life!"

"If you do not want to go, you can just reject Peaceful," Han Sen said.

Mister Yang shook his head. "Mister, you have no idea. Nobles have the right to kill commoners. My blood is not pure. I did not receive blood from a God Spirit. I am just a commoner. I learned some geography to get by. My reputation is low. Nobles like Dragon Song City's leader, although they are not the leader of this place, they would only have to pay a minuscule price for the right to kill me. Ancient God City's leader would not dare argue with Dragon Song City's leader over the sake of a commoner. How can I reject it? I need you

to save me. I am willing to be your slave and servant if you save my life.” After that, Mister Yang kowtowed on the floor again.

Upon hearing him, Han Sen frowned. The Qin Kingdom was quite developed, but the laws were still very primitive. It was far worse than the Alliance even. It was just like the universe.

The seven big kingdoms were human kingdoms. This geno universe was totally controlled by human power. Even Qin Xiu was a pure human.

That made Han Sen think about a lot of things. The antimaterial world was a world based on humans, and the geno universe did not have any humans. Until Qin Xiu entered the geno universe and had the crystallizers combine with his genes, there were not any there. It was only after that was done did humans start appearing in the geno sanctuaries.

God Spirits had a deep history with humans. They wanted to suppress humans. If it was because of Qin Xiu, that made no sense.

Many races wanted to kill the gods of the geno universe, but there were no other races that invoked the ire of the God Spirits like humans did.

The most important thing was that in the legends, Qin Wan'er was dead. Qin Xiu used all kinds of ways to bring her back to life. Yet she was alive in the geno universe. Therefore, it made little sense.

The weird thing was that Han Yufei told Han Sen that Qin Wan'er was a member of the Witch race. She was not of the same race as Qin Xiu. That was making even less sense. There had to be an important crux to this issue that currently eluded Han Sen. Although Han Sen did have a few guesses, he could not figure things out just yet. He did not know if he was right or wrong. “How am I supposed to save you?” Han Sen thought that if he wanted to learn more about the world in a short time, having a local follow him would be much better. If things were not too hard, he did not mind helping him.

Mister Yang awkwardly said, "I moved from the other city. Not many people saw me. I don't think Peaceful and Dragon Song City's leader know what I look like. If you want to save me, just use my identity to reject them. If you do this, you will undoubtedly find yourself in hot water with them."

"You are smart. You can make me your scapegoat, but then what? Will you leave and hide?" Han Sen lifted his lips as he spoke.

"Of course not, I know you have god powers," Mister Meng said in fear. "You were able to kill Mister Meng with one hit. The Dragon Song City's leader is a bit stronger than Mister Meng, but he is not very strong. He cannot do anything to harm you. If you are willing to have me, I am willing to be your servant. I will forever follow you around."

He was a very smart person. He sensed that Han Sen was not a murderer, which was why he was saying all of this.

"I understand," Han Sen coldly said. "In that case, go and reject Peaceful. If she forces you, I will help you out."

"Thank you, Mister." Mister Yang was very happy. He bowed to express his gratitude.

After arriving back in the living room, Mister Yang bowed and shared his identity.

"Are you Mister Yang?" Peaceful nodded and looked at Han Sen. She did not say anything. She coldly said, "Mister Yang, I am paying you a high price to go to Ancient Big God Mountain and find the god pulse. If that is fine, please come with me."

Mister Yang looked at Han Sen and answered, "I am sorry, Lady Peaceful. My master has to work. I cannot leave Ancient God City."

"Who is your master?" Peaceful asked. She looked at Han Sen and checked him out. She frowned.

"This is my master." Just as Peaceful had guessed, Mister Yang moved to introduce Han Sen.

Peaceful looked at Han Sen and asked, “Can I borrow Mister Yang for a bit?”

She could not find a powerful, noble blood pulse in Han Sen, which was why she thought Han Sen might have been Mister Yang.

Now, Mister Yang was saying Han Sen was his master. That meant he had to be a noble.

The identity of a Mister was not as high as a noble, but it was stronger than a commoner. To be able to make Mister Yang find a master, he must have been a noble.

Peaceful could not detect a noble presence within Han Sen. There were only two possibilities. One was that Han Sen was not a noble. The second was that Han Sen’s blood pulse was greater than hers. He had hidden his powers, which was why she could not sense anything “I am not sending him out,” Han Sen coldly said. “If there is nothing else you want, you can get out of here.”

Peaceful knew Han Sen’s attitude was not normal. He seemed very laid back, but he was also very intimidating. She thought Han Sen must have been a high-class noble. Therefore, she did not dare say anything more.

Han Sen thought there might be trouble, but Peaceful did not say anything else. She just asked his name and readied herself to leave.

“You must not be cocky,” Mister Yang cautiously said. “Peaceful just does not know who you are, so she left. She will come back.”

Han Sen squinted his eyes and casually said, “That is fine.”

Just as Mister Yang thought, after Peaceful returned home, she started to investigate Han Sen. After she sent people from Ancient God City to investigate, there was nothing that could be learned about Han Sen. Peaceful thought that was very weird.

Han Sen stayed in Mister Yang’s house for two days until it was blood pulse open day. Han Sen followed Mister Yang to Evil Lotus God Temple.

The doors to Evil Lotus God Temple were now open. Han Sen saw a god statue far away in the god temple's god altar. It was the face of Evil Lotus God.

Chapter 3038 - God Spirit Blood Pulse

Chapter 3038 God Spirit Blood Pulse

“It really is Evil Lotus God’s god temple. Why does this world have the Evil Lotus God’s god temple? What is the difference between the god temples and their existence in both worlds?” Han Sen thought.

Mister Yang had told him that each city in the universe’s kingdoms had a god temple, and the god temples had existed first. The human cities were built around the god temples.

The god temples of this world had incredible powers. They protected the human cities and gave humans impressive Blood-Pulse powers.

While Han Sen pondered things, he saw a commoner queuing ahead of him. Under the gaze of the soldiers, he was allowed entry into the temple. When he was in front of the Evil Lotus God’s god statue, he kneeled on the floor and prayed to the God Spirit. He looked very sincere while doing it.

That commoner was just a teenage boy. He prayed and got up. He went in front of the statue, picked up a dagger from the table, and nicked his finger with the blade. He placed a drop of his blood before a purple stone stove. He nervously watched the purple stone stove.

After a while, the stone stove had no changes. The young man was very hopeful at first. Over time, that hope was depleted. His body shivered and shook. His legs went so soft that he almost collapsed onto the floor.

“Impossible. No way I don’t have God Spirit blood... This must be a mistake... This must be a mistake...” The young man sounded crazed. He then brought the dagger up and cut his hand multiple times. He left every drop of blood fall upon the stove. The blood went everywhere.

The purple stone stove still displayed no reaction to the claret. The young man's brain did not seem to be clear. He cut his wrist and severed all the veins and arteries he could. It made the blood in his body erupt across the stove like a spring. "I will have God Spirit Blood-Pulse... I must have..." The young man's eyes turned red. His face was full of fear. He stared at the stone stove.

The stove appeared to be a dead object. In the end, the young man bled dry and fell to the ground. He showed no more motion.

The stove was just a stove. The young man could not hold it any longer. He fell to the ground. He dropped into a coma due to the blood loss. All the while, his blood continued to gush. Everyone had seen this happen, but no one seemed surprised. They were all numb to events like this. They cared little for the young man.

The young man, who was in a coma, was taken away from the god temple by the soldiers. They were as carefree as if they were moving a dead dog. They threw him in the corner on the floor. No one seemed to whether or he was dead or alive.

The second person to enter the temple was a lady wearing many layers of clothing. She seemed afraid. Her body shook as she entered the god temple, and her head was like a nomadic traveler glancing all around. She was different from the young man. A few family members supporting her entry were outside. They were outside the god temple waving at her. After a while, she mustered the courage to approach the altar. She was just like the young man in that she kneeled before the Evil Lotus God's god statue. She took out a needle, bit her finger, and poked it. She let a drop of blood fall upon the purple stove.

After the lady let a drop of blood fall, it did not take long for the purple stone stove to glow with god light. The purple light arose from the stone stove. It was like a purple mist. It generated some purple lotus flower lights atop the stone stove.

The lady saw the purple flower lotus light's shadow and was happy. She cried. Her parents and family members outside were delighted too. They kneeled and expressed major thanks to Evil Lotus God.

The purple flower light left the stone stove and landed on the lady's forehead. It went in like spring water. A purple flower light symbol was on her forehead. It quickly disappeared.

“Congratulations. You have Evil Lotus God's blood pulse.” A very cold-looking soldier suddenly smiled. He politely sent the lady out, unlike what had happened with the young man.

“Mister Yang, the lady received the Evil Lotus blood pulse.” Han Sen asked Mister Yang, “What is the level of Ancient God City?”

Mister Yang replied, “God Temples have Destroyed class, Disaster class, Annihilation class, and Reboot class. There are four levels. The higher level the god temple is, the stronger the God Spirit Blood-Pulse they impart. Evil Lotus God is a Destroyed class God Spirit. The God Spirit scene is the lowest level. Evil Lotus God Shadow is a low-level God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Only by doing this can a person go on the path of the gene egg. They earn possibilities and chances. You need that to be regarded as a noble.”

After that Mister Yang sighed and said, “This does not seem to be difficult, but most humans cannot go through this stage. It is like heaven and hell.”

Han Sen nodded, but he looked at the lady. Although she had the Evil Lotus God's God Spirit Blood-Pulse, her body did not exhibit any changes. Her power did not increase.

The God Spirit Blood-Pulse was like being given a key. It had nothing to do with human strength. The gene eggs and gene races determined a human's strength. Han Sen saw an old man with grey hair walk into the temple. He was curious and asked, “Why are there old men that are now only taking the Blood-Pulse open test?”

Mister Yang had a strange look as he said, “All of the god temples have different god powers. The people selected might

be different in each. If someone did not get the approval of a God Spirit in Evil Lotus God's god temple, they can go to another god temple and try again. The chance is still slim. Most God Spirits have similar requirements. There is not much difference between them."

Han Sen watched for a while. Aside from the lady earlier, a few other humans had entered. None of them earned the God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

"Back then, Qin Xiu did not seem to earn a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Wan'er gave him the God Spirit Blood-Pulse. In this world, it seems that you cannot practice without a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. This sounds like a very sad thing." Han Sen had been watching. He did not understand what the connection between God Spirit Blood-Pulse and human practicing was.

Mister Yang saw Han Sen start to queue. He asked with much shock, "Mister, what are you doing?"

"This is a rare chance," Han Sen said with a laugh. "I would like to give it a go."

"You..." Mister Yang wished to say something more, but he immediately pulled his words back.

After queuing for a while, there was an exciting noise. A man was so happy that he screamed. His blood revealed two purple lotus flowers on the stove

"I want to see Evil Lotus God's god power and see what sort of reaction it has to my blood," Han Sen thought.

In the plaza, Peaceful was watching all of this. She saw Han Sen queue and appeared surprised. She laughed and said, "I had no idea how to investigate him, but he has gone to the god temple to test. That just helped me."

Chapter 3039 - Not Praying to a God Spirit

The chance for humans to gain a God Spirit's blessing of Blood-Pulse was not as low as Han Sen thought. There seemed to be a one in five success rate.

Most humans only received a single purple lotus. Two purple lotuses were far rare to receive, but one special young man was able to obtain four purple lotuses at once.

It was almost Han Sen's turn. Mister Yang couldn't help but ask, "Mister, are you really going for the test?"

Han Sen looked at him and asked, "Is there a problem?"

Mister Yang looked to his left and right. He got closer to Han Sen and whispered at a volume only the two of them could hear, "Mister, the God Spirits only give humans a God Spirit Blood-Pulse."

Han Sen understood what Mister Yang was trying to say. Mister Yang thought Han Sen was a gene race. That was why he was worried.

"If a gene race puts their blood onto a stove, what would happen?" Han Sen asked with a smile.

"I don't suppose anything special would happen," Mister Yang said after thinking for a moment.

"In that case, it should be fine," Han Sen said to comfort him. "Nothing will happen. At the very most, if there are no adverse effects, there is no need for you to worry."

Mister Yang thought that made sense. Although he still felt a little nervous, especially given how weird of a history Han Sen had, if something happened, it would not play out well for him.

They queued for a while longer. It was finally Han Sen's turn. Han Sen waltzed right into the god temple while Mister Yang's

heart pumped like mad. Peaceful was watching from afar. She paid close attention. She was eager to see the results of Han Sen's test.

After Han Sen entered the god temple, he walked straight up to the stove. He wanted to prick some blood and drop it onto the stove for a go. The two soldiers hurried over to him and stopped him. "Are you not going to kneel before the God Spirit?"

When Han Sen heard them, he frowned. He had killed Evil Lotus God before. Now, they were asking him to kneel before Evil Lotus God's statue. There was no chance of him doing that.

"Hurry up and kneel," the soldier impatiently said.

Han Sen thought about it, but he ultimately decided to turn around. It was only for fun. Doing the test or not did not matter to him. Having him kneel in front of Evil Lotus God was something he preferred not to do.

Seeing Han Sen turn around, the soldiers that guarded Evil Lotus God Temple were surprised. They did not know what to do.

When Han Sen was almost out of the god temple, a man showed up in front of him and stopped him on his way. "Are you leaving so simply?"

"I remember I have something more important to do," Han Sen said. "I won't test today, so please excuse me."

"It is OK if you do not want to do the test, but you entered the god temple. You must at least kneel. Otherwise, it will be considered as you being blasphemous toward a God Spirit." The man did not fall back. His words directed at Han Sen were cold.

Now, the soldiers guarding the god temple reacted. They all came up to surround Han Sen.

Mister Yang quickly ran forward and said, "Mister Shibo, this is a misunderstanding. My friend came from the mountain. He does not know the rules. If he has offended you, please, for my sake, let him go."

He was not afraid of Han Sen getting hurt. He was afraid of Shibo making Han Sen angry. It would be bad if Han Sen slapped Shibo into pieces. That would have caused him major trouble.

Shibo was Ancient God City's leader's son. If Shibo was killed, the leader would not sit back and do nothing. Han Sen would also make the leader become a smear. If he did that, he would shock the entirety of the Qin Kingdom's people.

From what Shibo saw, no matter how high of a level Han Sen was, he was just a gene race. There was no way he could fight against Qin Kingdom's high-class people. He would have to suffer.

"If he is from the mountains, it makes sense," Shibo said with a look that suggested he fully understood. He suddenly looked cold and said, "I do not care if he is from the mountains. The sentence for committing blasphemy before a God Spirit is death. If he kneels now, I can spare his life. But he will still have to suffer."

Before Shibo finished, Han Sen interrupted by saying, "I am not kneeling today, no matter what you try."

"It is OK if you don't." Shibo coldly laughed. He pointed his finger at the sky. In the next second, there was a big booming noise. A giant, black-shelled creature landed in front of Shibo. It shook the plaza three times.

Han Sen looked at the shell creature. It looked like a beetle. The black shell was glowing. The wings were upside down. It looked as if it was ready to munch on someone. "If you are willing to become my overbearing bug's food, then you do not have to die for your blasphemous behavior," Shibo said with a laugh. His face looked very cocky.

"That is Mister Shibo's overbearing bug. I have heard it is a King class gene race. It has incredible powers and defense."

"If I had such a powerful gene race, I would be happy and content for the rest of my life."

The people in the plaza looked at the overbearing bug with envy. They did not feel sorry for Han Sen.

From what they had seen, Han Sen came from the mountains. Someone from the mountains was being blasphemous to a God Spirit and had even offended a noble like Shibo. That was practically asking for a death wish.

Mister Yang was frantic, but there was nothing he could do. He could only just feel hurried and worried.

Shibo looked at Han Sen very cockily. “Are you going to kneel now and let me break your legs? Or do you want to be food for my overbearing bug?” “I just want to leave,” Han Sen casually replied. He walked past the overbearing bug, ready to leave the temple.

“How dare you!” Shibo was angered.

This was his first time being in charge of the ceremony. He did not want to kill anyone, but Han Sen was being insufferable. He did not care too much, so he commanded his overbearing bug.

The overbearing bug squealed. Its mouth was full of sharp teeth. It went straight for Han Sen.

Shibo crossed his arms. He looked at Han Sen coldly and prepared to watch him get torn apart by the overbearing bug.

Peaceful frowned as she watched. She did not understand what Han Sen was trying to achieve. It seemed as if he was asking for trouble.

In any kingdom, admiring a God Spirit was the most basic ceremonial gesture one could perform. Han Sen went to a god temple and did not kneel before the God Spirit. He was just asking for trouble, which was why Shibo was mad.

“That is fine. I will see what his power is like,” Peaceful thought.

Seeing the overbearing bug about to eat him, Han Sen did not summon a gene race. He raised his fist and threw a punch at the overbearing bug’s head.

Peaceful was frozen. Shibo looked as if he was watching a fool.

He did not use a gene race or God Spirit blood. He used pure power to fight a gene race like the overbearing bug. Everyone thought Han Sen was either stupid or crazy.

When Han Sen's fist landed on the overbearing bug's head, everyone's mouths dropped to the ground.

Chapter 3040 - Digging Egg

A giant king class gene race overbearing bug was blown up by Han Sen in one punch. The shattered shell was scattered everywhere. It dyed the whole of the god temple red and scared everybody.

In the plaza, not even the birds dared to tweet. Everyone's eyes opened wide, and their mouths became circular shapes. They were all petrified as they looked at Han Sen, who was inside the god temple.

The overbearing bug was a king, which meant it had gone through duke, marquis, earl, viscount, and baron gene race levels. It was the highest-class gene race. Even if the overbearing bug had not grown up yet, its power was still stronger than most gene races.

Yet, such a powerful gene race was blown up by a super powerful punch.

Suddenly, everyone strangely looked at Han Sen. They looked at him as they were looking at a monster.

If they had not seen it for themselves, none of them would have believed this had truly happened.

Shibo looked very weird at first, but then rage consumed him. He felt anger, hatred, and annoyance. He wanted nothing more than to kill Han Sen. Amidst all those emotions, he also felt fear. It was an emotion that came from deep within his heart.

Han Sen had not used a God Spirit Blood-Pulse either. He had used a punch to kill a king class gene race. He had never seen anything like this happen before. Shibo never dreamed such a thing was possible before.

Seeing Han Sen walk forward, Shibo instinctively retreated. His forehead produced a drop of cold sweat. He fell back and asked, "What do you want?"

Han Sen looked at him and ignored him. He walked right past him. The people in the plaza parted to form a path for him.

They were quick to shuffle away. They were quicker to part than if they had seen agents from the hygiene department.

Han Sen always dealt with big scenes like this. He didn't really care. Everybody looked at Han Sen as if they were seeing a ghost. He just walked away without any more trouble.

Mister Yang gritted his teeth and followed.

No one dared to stop them, not even Shibo or the city's soldiers. The nobles did not say anything negative.

This was no joke. There really was a character capable of destroying an overbearing bug with one punch. Who dared put their lives in jeopardy trying to stop him? Looking at the broken bits of shell and flesh from the overbearing bug on the wall, it just made their legs feel soft.

“Interesting. Without using a gene race, he can blow up a juvenile overbearing bug with one punch. Does that mean he was born with a bloodline?” Peaceful was very far away. She looked strange.

Aside from a human that had trace amounts of Blood-Pulses when they were born, Peaceful could not think of a reason as to why someone could be this scary and powerful without even using a gene race.

“Ancient God City has a born Blood-Pulse. This is so weird. I must report this.” Seeing Han Sen's back disappearing down the street, Peaceful flashed away to depart the plaza.

Mister Yang was feeling pretty joyful. Fortunately, Han Sen had not punched Shibo into dust. That would not have been good.

The current situation still wasn't great. The overbearing bug was a rare gene race. There were only a few in Ancient God City, and Han Sen had killed one. It was not something the city's leader was likely to let be forgotten.

He told Han Sen about his worries, but Han Sen just laughed and said, “That's fine. If they want to come, let them come.”

Han Sen was not afraid of the leader. His body was suppressed by the power of the world. He could not use all of his strength,

but he was still far stronger than the leader.

Han Sen looked at Mister Yang and asked with genuine curiosity, “By the way, Mister Yang, where can I get a gene race? How do I use gene races?”

“Gene races come from hatched gene eggs, and gene eggs usually come from someplace underground,” Mister Yang said. “Anyone can have a gene race, but only humans that receive a God Spirit Blood-Pulse can combine with the Blood-Pulse of a gene race.”

“How do I combine Blood-Pulses?” Han Sen was even more intrigued.

Mister Yang had a wry smile. He shook his head and said, “I do not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. I cannot show you. Combining Blood-Pulses is to combine with gene races so you can use a gene race power. The stronger the God Spirit Blood-Pulse, the more successful the combined gene race will be. There can then be even more for you to combine with.”

“Like Evil Lotus God Destroyed class God Spirit? If you get his God Spirit Blood-Pulse, you can easily combine with baron class and viscount class gene races. If you want to combine with higher-level gene races, it would be difficult. The soul power of a high-class gene race is strong. They don’t concede so easily. If you have a higher-level God Spirit Blood-Pulse, things can be much easier for you.”

Han Sen now understood. He understood the purpose of a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. He thought, “The so-called God Spirit Blood-Pulses are actually a mental suppression.”

“If you are good at looking for special areas, then take me with you. I’d like to dig up some gene eggs for you.” Han Sen wanted to figure out what the world’s power was like. More importantly, though, was that he wanted to know if he could use the world’s power.

Mister Yang looked strange as he asked, “Mister, can you use a gene race?” He thought Han Sen was a gene race. He had never heard of a gene race being combined with another gene race.

“We need to give it a go,” Han Sen coldly said. If he knew the answer, he would not have asked Mister Yang to help him dig up a gene egg. “Do I need to give it a go?” Mister Yang complained, but he didn’t say anything. He took Han Sen to exit Ancient God City.

Mister Yang agreed quickly due to being afraid. He was scared of Shibo bringing elites around to look for Han Sen. Therefore, he thought abandoning the city and hiding in the wild would be the safer course of action.

If he did not want to hide for Han Sen, he would not have agreed to take Han Sen out to dig up gene eggs. Although he was not able to use gene races, he could find where they were hidden. He had a past of digging up many gene eggs. There were no high-class ones, but he had a few low-class ones at home. He could at least give Han Sen one or two.

The two of them left Ancient God City, but Mister Yang did not take Han Sen to Ancient Big God Mountain. They went to the other side that had a grass field.

“The ground’s pulse is also called a god pulse. Everything has a god. The god pulse is where everything gathers up together. Only a place like this can compose a gene egg,” Mister Yang explained as he continued to walk.

“What is a god?” Han Sen asked.

Mister Yang was silent a moment before replying, “That is hard to explain. Think of it like atmosphere. Think of it as a cloud in the sky. It all flows when the sky and the earth changes. It does not remain without motion. So, looking for the ground pulses and digging up gene eggs is a study. You cannot dig randomly.”

“Do you see that small hill? There is a sensation building up in the atmosphere there. There will be a gene egg gathering there, but the atmosphere is weak. The gene egg’s level will not be high.” Mister Yang pointed at a small hill that was seven to 24 feet high.

Chapter 3041 - Evil Spirit Spring

Han Sen went before the slope of the mountain. He lifted his fist and prepared to punch the slope. Mister Yang quickly ran ahead to stop him. "Mister! Don't do that. Before the gene egg hatches, it is very weak. You cannot apply much force to it. If it is broken, the gene inside will be useless."

Han Sen pulled his fist back. He looked at Mister Yang and asked, "How do I dig up the gene egg?"

Mister Yang felt bad and said, "Please wait here for a moment. I am going to dig up the gene egg now."

Mister Yang really felt terrible. He was just a Mister and had no gene race of his own to use. Even if people hired him to go and find land pulses, they would not make him do such hard work.

Now, Mister Yang had no choice. He had Han Sen as his master. He could not allow Han Sen to do the hard work, so he had to do it himself.

Mister Yang still felt rather glad. He was glad he did not take Han Sen to Ancient Big God Mountain. That place had rocks all over. He would have tired himself to death before he made any progress there.

This place was only soil and grass. Digging there would be far easier for him.

Mister Yang circled the slope a few times. He took out a small shovel and dug up some soil to check it. He used his nose to sniff and tongue to lick. It made Han Sen freeze.

In the end, Mister Yang settled on an appropriate location. He used his small shovel to continuously dig. He went down slowly. Mister Yang was not very strong, and his shovel was small. After digging for a while, he only managed to dig two feet down. His face was pale, and he kept gasping. Han Sen

was laughing as he asked, “Old Yang, are all the Misters this fancy like you?”

Mister Yang heard what Han Sen said. He gasped before replying, “Anyone can learn how to look for land pulses. The nobles that can use gene races would have an easier time. Misters like me, who do not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse must learn this just so we can survive.”

“Should I just dig it up myself?” Han Sen could see how tired Mister Yang was. He could barely get back up. The man’s forehead was sweating, so he could not help but make the offer.

“Just sit tight, Mister,” Mister Yang said with a shake of his head. “The land pulse here is very weak. It is not buried deep. It should be out very soon. Please, just wait for a second.”

Han Sen sensed that Mister Yang insisted on this, so he said nothing more. He just watching him dig with interest.

While he was digging, he suddenly heard a sound. It was like a “katcha” that almost sounded like glass was broken. Mister Yang’s face changed. “It cannot be that the gene egg broke. No way! With what I have predicted, it should have been half a foot away. I cannot have been wrong.”

While he was thinking, Mister Yang took out his shovel. The moment he pulled his shovel out of the soil, some spring water came bubbling out the crack.

The spring water was a bit weird. It was dark purple. The pillar of water ended up gushing out a few feet high. After it descended, it covered the soil Mister Yang had dug up. There was more and more purple water coming out. Mister Yang was shocked. He looked at the spring-like purple liquid. His face changed. He screamed, “Evil spirit spring water! How could there be an evil spirit spring...” Han Sen saw that Mister Yang was frightened. The man’s elderly body fell back. He almost tripped and stumbled. He threw away the shovel. Han Sen reached out his hand to hold the man’s back. After he stabilized him, he asked, “What is an evil spirit spring? Did you not say there was a gene egg there?”

Mister Yang's face turned pale. "Let's just get out of here. We cannot dig here. If we keep digging, we will both end up dead."

"Tell me why first. It was fine earlier, so why can we not dig any further?" Han Sen was not in a rush. He still spoke with a smile.

Mister Yang wanted to leave right then and there, but Han Sen did not want to. He could not leave without explaining, so he hastily said, "I must have made a mistake. I thought this was just a small land pulse, but this place has an evil spirit spring. If we do not go, a disaster will fall upon us."

"What is wrong with evil spirit spring?" Han Sen still did not see why they had to leave. He pulled Mister Yang and peered at the purple spring water that kept spilling out.

Mister Yang's heart was rapidly beating. He wanted to use the shovel and knock Han Sen out to drag him away someplace safe.

But he was not powerful enough to do that. Han Sen had his hands on him, and he could not even run if he wanted to. He hurriedly replied, "Did I not tell you that all creatures have a god? Gene eggs are created by the god of all things."

"Yes, I remember," Han Sen said with a nod.

"Basically, gods are spirits. Everything has a spirit. When those spirits gather together, a gene egg is formed. Everything can be good and bad, so spirits can be good and bad too. If you see some purple air rise in the land pulse, that means there are evil spirits around the land pulse. In an old battleground where many people died, there are often evil spirit pulses."

After pausing, Mister Yang went on to say, "I never heard about this place being the site of an old battleground before. I did not expect there to be an evil spirit air, and the evil spirit already made a spring in this land pulse. That means there is something evil beneath this land pulse. If we do not leave, we will be affected by the evil spirit spring. Something unfortunate might happen to us. We should just run now."

After Han Sen heard this, he looked at him and asked, “According to what you have told me, if there is an evil spirit spring, does that not mean the land pulse is strong? In that case, isn’t there a possibility of us having a higher-level gene egg?” “You are correct. But if you get the evil spirit spring on you, you will suffer disaster. The gene egg that hails from this evil land pulse will harbor something wretched. Ordinary God Spirit Blood-Pulses would not be able to suppress it. If you are forced to combine with it, it might take over the master. The stronger the gene egg is, the more harm it can do to the master. I would suggest not touching it.” Mister Yang saw that the hole he had dug was full of liquid. He had a morbid expression. He now wanted to leave more than anything else.

“I understand. You can head on home, Old Yang.” Han Sen let go of Mister Yang. He walked over to the spring by himself.

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Mister Yang was going to run off, but he saw Han Sen approached the evil spirit spring. He quickly shouted, “Mister, what do you want to do?”

“You go back now. I will look for you later.” After speaking, Han Sen moved to pick up the little shovel Mister Yang had thrown away. He squatted next to the hole and started digging.

“Mister, please don’t do it! From what I know, whoever encounters an evil spirit spring and touches but a mere drop, let alone digging, very bad things happen to them. The last leader of Ancient God City dug up an evil spirit spring and touched the evil spirit spring water. He turned into a monster with purple eyes that killed everyone. He did not even dig up the gene egg!” Mister Yang tried to convince Han Sen.

“You just go back. I will be careful.” Han Sen did not care for Mister Yang’s concerns and continued digging with the shovel.

He was not afraid of a sky full of God Spirits, so he was not going to be afraid of evil spirits.

Chapter 3042 - God Pulse

Weird Scene

Han Sen's power was nothing Mister Yang could compete with. He tried to control his own power, but it was similar to a digging machine. The little shovel was really fast as it dug out a trench. The purple liquid inside the trench was funneled out.

It was weird. It was unknown what the purple liquid was. After it was drained, it immediately vaporized not long after it flowed away.

Smoke arose around the dig site. It was blown away by the winds that scoured the fields.

Mister Yang did not dare get close, but he really did not dare leave either. He stopped and watched the sight from afar. He just prayed nothing bad happened to Han Sen.

It was fine for Han Sen to die, but without Han Sen's protection, he would be in grave trouble.

There was every chance Peaceful was still looking for him, and Shibo's family might not be so forgiving of him either.

"What kind of crime did I commit in my last life to meet this goddamned thing I've following around right now?" Mister Yang's heart was wrought with sadness.

Han Sen dug a trench and drained the water, but the purple spring's liquid was still coming out. It was not slowing down either. He had to jump into the water to start digging. Mister Yang watched Han Sen dive into the spring water. It made his face fill with black lines. His eyes kept twitching as he said, "Death wish... This guy has a death wish..."

Han Sen stood inside the spring water. He felt that the purple spring water was a bit cool. It was like he had been rubbed with alcohol.

Still, that thing vaporized faster than alcohol did. Although the purple liquid kept coming out, it did not create a lot of water.

Han Sen was still inside the hole. It did not even surpass his knees.

Han Sen saw Mister Yang had not departed and was instead just watching from afar. He shouted at him, “Old Yang, how deep is the gene egg?”

Earlier, Mister Yang had said the gene egg was very weak before it hatched. He was worried about whether or not he had broken the gene egg.

Mister Yang’s eyes twitched. He answered, “From my previous estimation, it should only be half a foot away. If there is an evil spirit spring down there, what I predicted must be wrong. It is hard to calculate its depth. It will not be any further than nine feet though.”

When Han Sen heard Mister Yang say that, he plunged his shovel into the spring. It went into the soil. A scary power went with it. He slashed a nine-foot-deep trench inside the hole.

Han Sen was not able to use his Dongxuan Aura, so he could not scan what was down there. He still had the power to control things and cut a hole in the ground that was nine feet deep. He should have been able to measure that right.

When the big trench was cut out, the evil spirit spring, which was only as thick as a baby’s arm, suddenly burst open like a volcano erupting. It was 30 feet high and made Han Sen all wet.

Roar!

Mister Yang was far away. He watched the spring water explode. He saw a purple light shadow arise. It was blurry, but it looked like a scary big beast. The big beast’s light shadow roared and turned into purple air that disappeared into space. It was like the night in the sky was dyed purple.

“This is... This is... God pulse weird scene... Ancient evil beast...” Mister Yang was so shocked that he fell on his bottom. His eyes opened wide. He started at the space as if he had just seen a ghost.

Han Sen saw the weird scene flash in front of him. He also heard a beast roar, but he did not care much about that.

Earlier, the evil spirit spring water exploded. It was like it exhausted the remainder of the purple water. Now, there was no longer any more liquid. It quickly died down and stopped spilling. The purple liquid that spilled out earlier was quickly vaporized. Within a few seconds, there was no more liquid on the floor. There was some purple air surrounding him. It was like it was there, but it was not there. After the sun shined on it, though, it was gone.

He dug three feet and felt like the things he touched with his fingers were different. He felt happy. "Maybe I have found it!"

Han Sen quickly used his hands to dig the soil. There was a black metal object visible down below. He thought it was the gene egg. As he kept on digging, he soon found out that it was not the gene egg.

"What is this thing?" Han Sen was suspicious about the item he unearthed.

Although he did not understand gene eggs, he knew that the thing in front of him was not a gene egg. Whose gene egg would have grown like a big stick?

The stuff in front of him was a black metal pillar. The pillar's top was about the size of a bowl. Han Sen dug down three feet. The rest of it was still in the soil. He did not know how deep it went.

The part that was showing looked black. It had some carvings with languages and symbols Han Sen did not understand. It looked like an iron pipe with lots of scripture scrawled upon it.

Han Sen looked at Mister Yang from far away and said, "Old Yang, come and take a look at what this is. How did I dig up an iron pipe at a land pulse?"

Mister Yang seemed to be really scared. When he heard what Han Sen said, his body shook. He got up off the ground and ran over to the trench. He bent down and looked.

After taking a look, Mister Yang's face looked even paler. It looked as if he had lost his soul. He mumbled, "It is over. It is

all over... We are in big trouble..."

"It looks like you know what this thing is. Since I've dug it up, why don't you go ahead and tell me what this thing is?" Han Sen was getting very interested in the item.

Han Sen was a very curious person. If he wasn't, he wouldn't have made it to where he was. Mister Yang looked as if the sky had fallen on him. The more he became curious, the more he wanted to figure out what was going on.

"It is no wonder... It is no wonder I was not able to tell there was an evil spirit spring here. This place has an item that can suppress pulses. We have just suffered eight lifetimes of bad luck. If I had known there was a pulse suppression item, I would have never tried to dig up a gene egg here." Mister Yang was regretful. His belly started to churn.

"Old Yang, if you keep talking like that, I am going to stick this iron pipe into your body." Han Sen looked at Mister Yang with an unfriendly look.

Although he was polite, he did not like people talking like that. He had encountered too many overly scared people.

Seeing Han Sen's cold eyes, Mister Yang felt a chill come on. He quickly said, "Please do not mind me, Mister. It was me talking a bit excitedly. This iron pipe should be a pulse suppression item. The elites use it to suppress land pulses."

"Why do they suppress land pulses?" Seeing Mister Yang finally start talking, Han Sen's expression looked a bit friendlier. Mister Yang sighed and said, "The land pulse has a very evil gene race. When the elites found it, they did not want the gene race in the land pulse to ever be born. Of course, they did not have the power to destroy it. Therefore, they used an item to suppress the land pulse and ensure no one else would come to make the gene race be born."

Chapter 3043 - Extreme Evil Beast

“Does that mean an extremely powerful gene egg lies buried down below?” Han Sen was very happy. He used both of his hands to hold the black iron pillar. He wanted to put it down and see what sort of gene egg it was suppressing.

Han Sen was a character that had conquered the world. He did not really care about finding ordinary gene eggs. With such an interesting gene egg available, he wasn't keen to miss out.

Regarding whether or not it was aggressive, Han Sen did not care.

Mister Yang looked at it with shock. He almost scared his own soul away. He waved his hands and shouted, “Don't do it, Mister! If that gene race is born, it will be a disaster for everybody here.”

Before Mister Yang could finish speaking, the iron pipe-looking suppress pulse item was pulled out one whole foot by Han Sen. The iron pipe looked heavy. Under Han Sen's strength, it was nothing.

Han Sen used both hands to pull out the iron pipe, one foot after another. He did it in the blink of an eye. He easily removed the 24-foot-long black metal pillar from the earth.

Boom! Boom!

When the metal pillar was pulled out of the ground, the entire zone seemed to quake a little. Even Ancient God City shook. It made the people think an earthquake had struck.

After the initial shake, there was no more movement. It made people wonder and scratch their heads.

“Good grief! Good grief!” Mister Yang was paralyzed on the ground. He looked at Han Sen down below. His mouth was shaped like a duck's beak. He was in so much shock that he forgot to run.

Han Sen was too lazy to show him any attention. He got close to the metal pillar and looked down into the cave. He saw a purple light flicker in the darkness down below. It was like an orb that was glowing in the dark.

The cave was very small, so only a portion of it was visible. One would not have guessed that it was a part of the gene egg.

“There really is a gene egg!” Han Sen was delighted. After he confirmed the gene egg’s location, he was no longer worried. He just slid his hand down.

There was a loud “katcha” sound. The soil was slashed open by Han Sen. It suddenly created a big crack. Everything down below was now clearly visible.

Han Sen was staring at it. He saw the soil possess a three-foot big purple skin jade egg. Under the sunlight, it glowed with a weird purple. The egg had many patterns across it. They all looked like symbols.

“Mister Yang, how can I hatch this gene egg?” Han Sen landed next to the gene egg. He reached out his hand and touched the purple-looking egg’s shell. Han Sen was most surprised by the fact that he could detect the presence of a heartbeat by merely touching the shell of the egg.

Mister Yang sighed and said, “If you have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, you just need to touch it. That way, it will respond to your heart. If it is willing to obey you, it will give you the message. But you, Mister...”

Before Mister Yang could finish his sentence, Han Sen knew what he was going to say.

“Without a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, I cannot take the gene race.” Han Sen did not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, therefore, he could not communicate with it.

“That is correct. If there was a simpler way, no one would treat the God Spirit Blood-Pulse necessity with such importance.” After pausing, Mister Yang tried to convince Han Sen by saying, “Mister, if you cannot use it, just put the suppress pulse item back.” Han Sen was silent a moment before saying, “That is not right. I thought you said anybody could grow a

gene race.” “Of course, you can grow a gene race, but you cannot combine with it. You can only use it as a pet, and you cannot just have one randomly. If you meet a gene race that is very nice and tame, you can tame it. If you meet some evil gene race and cannot keep it, you must run away from it. This gene egg must be the vilest of all time. If it ever hatches...”

Before Mister Yang could finish speaking, there was a “katcha” noise. The shell of the gene egg broke from its top. The cracks webbed down quickly. It made Mister Yang so shocked that his mouth froze.

Han Sen looked at the breaking gene egg with interest. More cracks were showing up. Most of it broke in a short while. A fluffy head soon appeared from the hole.

Han Sen looked a bit closer. He was surprised.

Inside that big, giant, purple egg, the gene race that emerged from it was only the size of a fist. Its body was circular. It looked like a hairy ball.

Its hair glowed red, and its tail was curled up. Its ears were sharp. The eyes had just opened, and they appeared to be red. It was obviously a cat.

It was not because of its size that Han Sen was shocked. It was because the little cat looked rather strange. No matter how he looked at it, it looked like the asshole Old Cat.

This little cat was much smaller than Old Cat. It looked cute. It did not look as bad as Old Cat.

The two of them had many other aspects that looked familiar. For example, ordinary cats did not usually have such big tails. Its tail was like a fox’s tail. Its ears were sharper and longer than the average cat. It looked like a fox.

Even so, that little cat had something different from an ordinary cat. It looked similar to Old Cat though. It looked like a cat but was not a cat and looked like a fox but was not a fox.

“Meow.” The little cat emerged from the egg. It rushed over to Han Sen and meowed. It was all shaky next to Han Sen’s feet. It used its claws to climb into Han Sen’s pants. It seemed to have great difficulty doing so.

Han Sen reached out his hand to pick the cat up by its neck. He put it in front of him. He checked out that newly born gene race little cat. Admittedly, it looked rather cute, but it looked like Old Cat.

Han Sen held the little cat. It looked nice. Its circular face looked very innocent. It put out its pink tongue and meowed at him.

Han Sen looked at the little cat and thought, “This should be impossible. Old Cat is dead. Even if he was alive, he could not reverse his age and return to his gene egg.’ He looked at Mister Yang and asked, “Old Yang, is this the murderous gene race you were talking about?” Han Sen picked up the little cat and jumped out of the hole.

Mister Yang was frozen as he looked at the little cat Han Sen was holding in his hands. He did not say a word.

After a while, Mister Yang slowly said, “The evilness of a gene race cannot be judged solely through their appearance. Perhaps it is too small and has not yet developed. Anyway, to be suppressed by a suppress pulse item, combined with the god pulse and the ancient evil beast that appeared, it must be a generational evil beast...”

“What is a god pulse weird scene and an ancient evil beast?” Han Sen had heard Mister Yang talk about it before. Now that he had mentioned it again, he figured he might as well ask him.

Mister Yang replied, “Normal people know gene races as kings, dukes, marquises, earls, viscounts, and barons. There are six levels. They do not know there is a higher gene race. When that gene race is born, there will be a god pulse weird scene and an ancient evil beast. It is a sign of the god pulse weird scene. The legends say it is a sign of an extremely evil xenogeneic coming into existence.”

Chapter 3044 - Make You Be My Servant

“It sounds very powerful. Is it just a gene race?” Han Sen put the little cat next to him and looked at it. Aside from the fact that it looked like Old Cat, there was nothing inherently special about it.

Han Sen picked up the little cat. Its body was facing down. It stared at Han Sen with big, innocent eyes. It looked like some innocent little thing that did not know anything.

“About that, ordinarily, gene races with a god pulse weird scene are quite strong,” Mister Yang said with hesitation. “Now, it is too small. It will probably take a while to develop.”

Although the gene race might have been an evil beast, its appearance completely went against what one would suspect an evil beast was like. They were a mismatch. Even Mister Yang was starting to doubt himself.

Usually, there was red dust everywhere and disasters all the time. Those were the signs of an evil beast being born. That did not appear to be the case.

Han Sen looked at the little cat as he asked, “How do I make it grow up? Do I feed it cat food?”

“A gene race needs to eat other gene eggs or other gene races to evolve,” Mister Yang confidently replied. “Normal food cannot be used to develop it.”

“That will be troublesome. Where can I find many gene races to feed it?” Han Sen was a bit troubled.

Digging up gene eggs was very annoying, especially to get a lot of gene races. Han Sen did not think whichever path he had to take would be easy.

“It is very small now. Low-level gene eggs and gene races are enough to feed it. You should be able to get it to evolve once. When it grows bigger, ordinary gene eggs and gene races may

not be digested by it. It will need higher-level gene races each time to keep evolving.”

After pausing, Mister Yang asked, “Mister, are you really going to raise him? It is an evil beast, and you cannot make a contract with spirits. If you only tame it, betrayal will be very easy.”

“It is fine. I will just have one to play with.” Han Sen held the little cat. He looked at it and asked, “Why don’t I call you Small Cat?”

Han Sen was very bad at naming things. It looked as if it was from the same race as Old Cat, so there was no harm in naming it Small Cat. This way, Old Cat could still be called Old Cat. That saved a lot of trouble.

“Meow.” The little cat seemed to understand. It nicely meowed to Han Sen as if it was happy for the name it had been bestowed.

“Old Yang, please find me a few more god pulses. We will dig up some more gene eggs.” Han Sen seemed to understand that he could not combine with gene eggs. He was not interested in gene eggs anymore. He only wanted the gene eggs to feed Small Cat.

“OK.” Mister Yang had no choice but to nod. He looked at the cat with conflicted emotions and said, “In recent years, I do not know why, but the number of land pulses has increased. There are a lot more gene eggs up for grabs. Before, it was quite rare for a land pulse to yield two gene eggs. Recently, we have been able to find three or four gene eggs in a land pulse reliably. It should not be difficult for us to track down some low-level gene eggs for you. If this was the past, it would be very difficult.”

Han Sen looked at the 24-foot-long metal pillar and walked next to it. He lifted it onto his shoulder. It was like he was carrying some wood.

“This thing should be worth something,” Han Sen remarked. “Maybe I can trade it in for some gene eggs.”

Mister Yang looked at him strangely. He said, “A suppress pulse item is worth a lot, but its owner is likely someone very famous and powerful. If the owner finds you hawking it, it might lead to another point of concern on your growing list of troubles.”

Han Sen did not care for what he worried about. He continued to hold the pillar. He stood behind Mister Yang. The two of them trekked on in search of land pulses. They were eager to find more gene eggs.

Just like Mister Yang said, the land pulses were not hard to find. After a 10-mile walk, they reached another land pulse. This time, there were no sinister incidents. The two of them were soon able to dig up a fist-sized, white egg out of the earth.

Mister Yang had a look. He said that it was a baron-class gene race toxic snake egg. It was a fairly common gene race. In Ancient God City, many people used this gene race.

If it was nothing special, so Han Sen did not care for it. He gave the toxic snake egg to Small Cat. He placed it before its mouth. Small Cat was excited. It reached its tongue out to lick the sides of the egg. It kept licking and meowing, showing how much he loved it.

Small Cat’s head was not big, but its stomach was large. It managed to eat the fist-sized snake egg in one gobble. Its belly did not even look plumper after the meal. In fact, it looked as if the kitten wanted more.

Han Sen had to have Mister Yang take him further in pursuit of more gene eggs. The two of them did not have to walk for very long when they heard the sound of horse hooves approach from behind.

He turned around and saw a giant, overbearing bug coming right at them. Mister Yang was shocked. He was so scared that he yelled, “Has Shibo sent out others in pursuit of revenge?”

“It’s not Shibo. It’s Peaceful and someone younger than her.” Han Sen’s eyes were powerful. The people were far away, but

he was able to see who was on the back of the overbearing bug.

Of course, when the overbearing bug drew near, Mister Yang saw Peaceful. Next to Peaceful was a pretty man clad in white garments.

The overbearing bug was less than 15 feet away from Han Sen when it came to a halt. The white-clothed man looked about 13 to 14 years old. He looked at Han Sen with interest. "Peaceful, is he the guy who used his bare hands to kill an overbearing bug?" "Yes, Mister White," Peaceful politely answered.

Mister Yang was shocked. Peaceful was the granddaughter of Dragon Song City's leader. Her identity was prestigious. Seeing her now, it seemed as if even she was being super respectful to the man. It suggested that he was of even greater nobility. "Did you really use your bare hands to kill an overbearing bug?" the white-clothed man asked as he jumped off of the overbearing bug's back. He walked over to Han Sen. "Yes, I did." Han Sen nodded and did not deny it.

"In that case, can you kill this overbearing bug?" the white-clothed man asked, as he pointed to the mount they had ridden in on.

Although the overbearing bug had just become an adult, it was stronger than the one Shibo had. Its head was twice as big.

"You and I have no conflict," Han Sen said. "Why would I kill your overbearing bug?" "This is not my overbearing bug. It is hers. I want to see if you can really kill an overbearing bug with your bare hands." The white-clothed young man pointed at Peaceful as he spoke.

Peaceful did not look so good, but she did not say anything. Clearly, she was afraid of that white-clothed man.

"Why would I want to show you? What is the point in killing your overbearing bug?" Han Sen frowned. The young man gave him a weird feeling

Upon hearing Han Sen, the white-clothed young man looked as if he was deep in thought. He said, "If you can really kill an

overbearing bug with your bare hands, I will make you my servant.”

The white-clothed man said this as if it was perfectly normal. It was like Han Sen would have been lucky to become his servant.

Upon hearing this, Mister Yang thought things were going to turn foul. He knew what sort of person Han Sen was. There was no way he would accept this.

Chapter 3045 - The Landlord's Stupid Son

Who would have suspected that Han Sen's reaction would end up surprising Mister Yang? He was not angry. He actually laughed.

Han Sen pointed at the overbearing bug and asked, "I don't need to be your servant, but if I kill it, can I have its body?"

After that, he looked at Mister Yang and asked, "Old Yang, can that gene race be food for Small Cat?"

"I suppose it could be..." Mister Yang's expression looked weird. Using a king-class gene race to feed a newborn gene race seemed excessive. While it was possible, it might end up just being a waste. "Of course, you can." The white-clothed young man hastily nodded.

Peaceful looked awfully glum. She wished to protest, but all she could really do was mumble under her breath and not say anything audibly.

The white-clothed young man looked at Peaceful and rushed her to get started. "Peaceful, hurry up and get your overbearing bug to attack him. I want to see if he can really kill the overbearing bug with his bare hands."

Peaceful's eyes twitched. She seemed to be struggling with the request. In the end, she adhered to what the young man in white clothes told her. She commanded the overbearing bug to attack Han Sen.

This overbearing bug was different from Shibo's overbearing bug. Its carapace was black, but it had a golden sheen. Its power and speed were far greater than Shibo's overbearing bug.

"Do you want to use my overbearing bug as cat food? You can go to hell!" Peaceful was secretly furious. She hoped the overbearing bug could swallow Han Sen in one gulp.

The overbearing bug's body was very big, but its speed was quite scary. It was just like a flea. Its body became blurry a little as it teleported in front of Han Sen.

Its mouth was full of long teeth that were going to try swallowing Han Sen, but Han Sen raised his arm high and threw a punch down.

Boom!

The overbearing bug's head was punched into the ground. Brain juice went everywhere. It was murdered outright.

Peaceful's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. Before, Han Sen had been able to punch a juvenile overbearing bug, but her overbearing bug was an adult. Still, Han Sen was able to obliterate its brain. It was extremely hard to believe.

The white-clothed young man was astounded as he watched from nearby. He clapped and said, "Very interesting. You can really kill an overbearing bug with your bare hands. How are you so strong?"

Han Sen looked at the young man and asked, "Will you uphold your promise?"

"Of course. Peaceful, give him the body of your overbearing bug." The white-clothed young man walked over to Han Sen. As he walked, he asked, "Your name is Han Sen, right? Were you born with a Blood-Pulse? If so, what Blood-Pulse do you have? How can you be so powerful?"

After that, the young man in white clothes reached out his hands to touch Han Sen's muscles. He looked curious as he did so.

"Mister... No..." The white-clothed young man had yet to touch Han Sen when a shadow appeared in front of him. He could not get close to Han Sen.

"Did I not request that you guys not follow me? Why are you here?" The young man in white clothes did not look happy. He madly looked at that person.

"My bad." The man kneeled before the young man, but it did not look as if he was going to budge. He lowered his head and

said, “This person is too dangerous. Please, do not put yourself at risk.”

The white-clothed young man coldly shouted, “I just wanted to talk to him! Why would it be dangerous? Go back now!”

“Mister, please just think about it.” The man remained in front of the young man as if he was not going to leave.

“I am taking the overbearing bug.” Han Sen sensed that the white-clothed young man was someone special, but that did not matter to him. He waved at the white-clothed young man and walked over to the overbearing bug. He picked up its body and planned to leave.

“Annoying asshole! Get out of my way.” The young man in white clothes looked very irritated. He kicked the kneeling man out of the way and walked over to Han Sen.

“Han Sen, if you are willing to return with me, I can promise you great wealth,” the young man in white clothes passionately said.

“Why do you want me to come with you so badly?” Han Sen asked as he continued to walk.

“My big sister has a very powerful gene race,” the white-clothed man said as he gritted his teeth. “I keep losing and end up getting bullied by her. I want you to help me beat her gene race so I can exact my revenge.”

Han Sen rolled his eyes. “I am human. I am not a gene race.”

“I know, but there are no rules suggesting humans cannot compete in an arena,” the young man seriously said.

“I am not going,” Han Sen said. He didn’t even turn around to look at the young man as he spoke.

“I thought you wanted the bodies of gene races,” the white-clothed young man quickly said. “If you can kill my big sister’s gene race, you can have the body.”

“Not interested.” Han Sen did not even think twice about rejecting the offer. He did not really need gene races.

“I will give you 10 gene eggs... No... I will give you 20...”
The young man kept making offers. He looked as if he was not going to give up.

Han Sen kept ignoring him and continued walking away.

The white-clothed young man did not want to give up. He kept following Han Sen, trying to convince him.

Peaceful and the guard were following the young man. They were on alert. They stared at Han Sen. They were afraid Han Sen might do something bad to the young man.

Han Sen was getting annoyed by the young man. He pointed to Peaceful and casually said, “Fine, if you want me to go to that arena, then make her become my slave.”

Peaceful was furious and asked, “What did you just say?”

Upon hearing this, the young man looked very happy. He looked at Han Sen and asked, “Do you mean it?”

“Yeah, I am serious,” Han Sen said with a laugh. “Peaceful, do that for me,” the young man in white clothes said to Peaceful.

The expressions on Han Sen and Peaceful immediately changed. Han Sen thought, “Jesus Christ, what kind of landlord’s stupid son is this? He really agreed.”

Peaceful was the granddaughter of Dragon Song City’s leader. Ordinary people would not have agreed with Han Sen’s condition. Even Big Qin Kingdom’s king would not have humiliated his children’s subordinates.

Yet, the white-clothed young man had immediately agreed to give Peaceful to Han Sen as a slave. How stupid was he to say something like that?

Peaceful kneeled and said with simmering anger, “Mister... Please grant me death...”

Even the guard looked at the white-clothed young man strangely, but he held his tongue.

Upon hearing Peaceful wanted to die, the white-clothed young man froze. He wished to say something more, but the guard suddenly shouted, “Careful, Mister!”

After that, the guard's body shone with a strange light. Wings appeared on his back, and strange horns were on his head. He threw a punch into the sky.

A bolt of lightning came down from the sky. It burned the guard into a crisp. He fell to the ground and died.

Han Sen turned around. He saw a beautiful woman with white wings wearing a white dress come forth with lightning crackling around her. She descended from the sky like a wrathful angel.

Chapter 3046 - Looking at an Angel

The white-clothed young man reacted quickly. He went behind Han Sen and grabbed him by the clothes.

Han Sen was going to throw the landlord's stupid son away since they did not know each other. He did not know if the young man was a good guy or a bad guy, and he did not want to be his meat shield.

The beautiful, angel-like woman broke space and arrived. She did not seem to care much about anything. She pointed at Han Sen with a long sword. Scary thunder rolled through the sky and broke space. It was obviously trying to blow Han Sen and the white-clothed young man behind him into charcoal.

Han Sen did not want to start any trouble, but he was not going to allow others to bully him. Thus, he threw a punch at the lightning coming from space.

Peaceful was next to them. She shouted, "Careful! She has combined with the god class gene race Big Space Thunder God Eagle! Big Space Thunder God can destroy everything and travel a thousand miles! Do not underestimate it!"

The lightning came too quickly. Before Peaceful could finish, Han Sen's fist had already smacked the scary lightning.

Boom!

The electric light exploded. Han Sen blew up the scary lightning. It flickered in the sky. It did not hurt Han Sen, and it was not sent into the white-clothed young man's body.

Peaceful's mouth opened wide. She could not even close her mouth. Going against Big Space God Thunder with his body and not being harmed was incredible. It was beyond what she could have ever believed.

The beautiful lady in the sky also looked shocked, but it was just for one moment. In the next second, she started swinging

her long sword. Many Big Space God Lightning came striking down at Han Sen.

“This world really does still possess elites.” Han Sen’s fist felt a bit numb. Although the lightning could not hurt him, it made him feel bad.

Seeing more thunder break space and come, Han Sen waved his fist back to welcome them. With one punch after another, he broke the incoming lightning. Sparks exploded everywhere. It was like a god battle shower with thunder and sparks.

Upon seeing this, Mister Yang and Peaceful were frozen. Mister Yang thought Han Sen was not a human. Peaceful looked at Han Sen as if she was not watching a real person.

From his position behind Han Sen, the white-clothed young man looked happy. After hiding behind Han Sen’s strong body, he felt as if there was nothing to be afraid of in the entire world. He shouted, “Han Sen, don’t you like maids? Go get that powerful woman! I will have her and Peaceful be your maids!”

When Han Sen heard him say that, he thought it was rather funny and ridiculous. Han Sen could have any girl he wanted, but he never really got obsessed with women.

Besides, he could just beat that angelic, beautiful woman. He did not need the young man to grant him anything.

Peaceful, who was next to them, looked worse than Han Sen. That landlord’s stupid still remembered that.

Han Sen blocked a dozen lightning strikes. It looked as if his hands were going to end up swollen by the electricity. He saw that the beautiful lady was not ceasing her relentless discharge. He thought it was going to be a bad situation if things carried on that way. He jumped up and flew toward the angelic, beautiful woman.

Han Sen had no choice. His body was getting repelled by the world. He was no longer able to fly, so he had to jump. The faster he jumped, the more power he used. That meant he felt even more restrictions.

Han Sen's body was like a cannon firing into the sky. The pretty woman flapped her wings. Like lightning, she ascended to fly at a higher altitude. Han Sen grabbed nothing and fell back to the ground.

The beautiful woman did not wait for him to land. She waved her long sword without emotion. Her body was like lightning. Her sword was like a bolt of bullying electricity. Her body flickered amid the lightning, which was like a sharp sword crossing. It was all wretched to take care of Han Sen.

“This woman is insane! She hasn't said a word, yet she has come here to try and kill us. She is just like the landlord's stupid son.” Han Sen felt depressed. He could not use strength in the air, and he could not dodge her attacks. The lightning ahead was fine, but Han Sen couldn't block the lightning in the back. When the thunder hit his back, it made his body shake. It was like he was delivered a lashing from a whip.

Although that power could not harm his body, it did not feel good.

Han Sen frowned. Even with the world repelling his power, it was still stronger than what that mad woman possessed. Still, she had flying and thunder powers. Han Sen was unable to touch her. He was being forced into getting beat.

As Han Sen was feeling depressed, Small Cat, who was in his arms, sweetly meowed. Then, Han Sen saw a red light flicker within Small Cat. A red light went into his body.

Han Sen felt as if his body was suddenly delivered a warm power that surged throughout him. In the next second, the power roared through his body. It made Han Sen unable to hold anything. He roared into the sky. “Meow!”

After that cat voice shocked the sky and earth, Han Sen's head grew red cat ears. He also grew a fluffy cat tail behind him. Even his eyes were red like Small Cat's.

“He finally used a xenogeneic gene!” Peaceful looked frozen. She looked at Han Sen, wanting to know what xenogeneic gene the almighty Han Sen was using.

Mister Yang's mouth opened wide. It was like he had an egg stuck in his throat and could not scream or swallow. His face looked extremely weird.

"No... That is impossible... Isn't he a gene race... How can a gene race transform because of a gene race?" Mister Yang's head was too cluttered with thoughts to think straight.

Han Sen looked at the pretty lady, who looked like thunder. Some weird power was filling up in his eyes. It made his eyes look very red.

That pretty woman saw Han Sen combine with a gene race and transform. Her thunder power grew more powerful. She clutched a long sword in her hands and slashed at Han Sen. The thunder gathered up like a weird bird. It came slashing in front of Han Sen.

Pang!

Han Sen's eyes flashed red. He fired out two red lights. He blew up the thunder eagle. The red light did not seem to stop. It was like a laser shooting into the sky.

Flowers were everywhere. The two red lights pierced through the woman's body. She screamed and madly looked at Han Sen. She flapped her wings and became a bolt of lightning to escape. Suddenly, she was in the clouds and gone.

After Han Sen's eyes fired out light, it felt as if the weird power in his body was decreasing. He could not shoot out a second light.

The woman was gone, and the power inside Han Sen was gone as well. It turned into a red light that came out of him. It gathered up and looked like Small Cat again.

Now, Small Cat looked very weak. Its young claws grabbed Han Sen's clothes. It sounded very tired as it let out a "Meow."

Han Sen was delighted. He cuddled Small Cat and complimented it. "Not bad. Not bad. Claiming you was not such a bad idea after all. You are much better than that Old Cat asshole."

“It looks like I can use this world’s power.” Han Sen checked out Small Cat’s body and knew that it was just a little weak. He stopped worrying and felt happier. He thought he was unable to use gene races, but that no longer seemed to be the case.

Chapter 3047 - Crown Prince Qin Bai

“Mister Crown Prince, I am sorry I was too late to save you. I should die.” A very sharp voice, which did not sound like a man or a woman, was heard. Suddenly, a dozen shadows appeared. They all kneeled in front of the white-clothed young. The leader of the regiment apologized profusely.

“Useless slaves!” the white-clothed young man angrily yelled. “If Han Sen had not saved me, I would have been turned into charcoal by that woman. You guys are useless.”

“Yes. We deserve to die.” The dozen people did not dare say anything else. They merely continued to apologize over and over upon the ground.

“What the hell? Are they filming a TV show?” Han Sen was frozen as he watched the scene. Although the universe had an empirical system in place, it should not have been as ridiculous as this.

The white-clothed young man ignored the men and said to Han Sen, “Han Sen, you saved me. Why don’t you come back to my palace? I will treat you nicely.” He looked happy as he spoke.

“Um, can I ask which kingdom you come from?” Han Sen looked at the white-clothed young man with a complicated expression.

“This is the land of the Big Qin Kingdom, and I am Big Qin Kingdom’s crown prince,” the white-clothed young man cockily said. “My surname is Qin, but my name is Bai. Just call me by my name.”

Han Sen’s face looked complicated. He thought, “Qin Xiu was powerful all his life. Why would he have such a dumb child? It looks like genes aren’t very reliable.”

“Mister Crown Prince, I am not going to go to the palace,” Han Sen said. “If you really want to thank me, just give me a high-class gene egg.”

Upon hearing Han Sen, Qin Bai receded into thought. A while later, his eyes turned bright. He happily asked, “Do you want high-class gene eggs? That is not difficult. In the palace, there is an ancient well with a high-class gene egg. I think its level is extremely high. Come with me, and I will give you the gene egg.”

Before Han Sen could respond, the faces of the people kneeling on the floor changed. The one with a voice that did not sound like a man’s or a woman’s voice said, “Mister, you cannot do that. That is the Big Qin Kingdom’s suppress luck item. You cannot move it. If the king finds out, he will be furious.”

After Qin Bai heard mention of the king, he looked afraid. He changed his tone and said, “That doesn’t matter. If he is willing to come with me, I will give him a top-class gene egg.”

“Thank you for your kindness, Crown Prince, but I have stuff to do. I do not think I can go.” Han Sen had yet to learn about the area. He did not want to go to Big Qin Palace.

If his body was not restricted by the world, he would not have been afraid. Now, he had to maintain a low profile.

Qin Bai really wanted Han Sen to go with him, but Han Sen was adamant about not going no matter what. There was nothing he could do. When he left, he kept turning his head back. He repeatedly told Han Sen that if he ever visited the capital, he should look for him. He would prepare the best gene egg for Han Sen.

Eventually, Qin Bai was gone. Peaceful did not leave with him.

Peaceful looked at Han Sen and asked, “Han Sen, are you interested in establishing a trade?”

Han Sen picked up the body of the overbearing bug and kept walking as he asked, “What trade?”

“Don’t you need some gene races and gene eggs?” Peaceful asked. “I know a place with many gene races and gene eggs. If you and Mister Yang want to come with me, you are sure to get something out of it.”

Han Sen did not speak. He looked at Mister Yang.

Mister Yang coughed and said, “Lady Peace, you are not suggesting the King Qin treasure, are you? To be honest, Mister Meng hired me to go and find the King Qin treasure with him. We were not successful in our venture. Mister Meng is still trapped somewhere and hasn’t come back, and I don’t know if he is dead or alive.”

Peaceful shook her head. “You misunderstood, Mister Meng. I am not looking for King Qin’s treasure. I am looking for a hidden god pulse. We calculated where the hidden god pulse might be, but we were unable to determine the precise location. Ergo, we require your help. We will reward you after.”

“A hidden god pulse in Ancient Big God Mountain?” After hearing that, Mister Yang was shocked. He looked at Peaceful in disbelief.

“Yes, it is in Ancient Big God Mountain,” Peaceful said with a nod. She went on to say, “I am sure you must have noticed in the past year that many big god pulses have shown up, and there are usually many gene eggs. The hidden god pulse has only recently appeared. You can see the pulse air, but we do not know where it is. If you can find where it is, you will earn a fair share.”

The prospect greatly tempted Mister Yang, but he did not agree to it. He looked at Han Sen as if he was his boss.

“What is a hidden god pulse?” Han Sen asked.

Mister Yang tried to explain things to him slowly. Ordinary land pulses were able to produce two or three gene eggs, which was considered a lot. Hidden god pulses were claimed to yield more than 100 gene eggs and perhaps even much more.

Based on the description, a hidden god pulse was like a very rich mine.

Upon hearing that, Han Sen was immediately interested. After finding out he could combine with gene races, he was eager to learn much more about them.

Of course, the main reason was that after fighting the woman, Han Sen noticed his body was suppressed by the world far too much. If he could have some powerful gene races to help, things would be much easier for him.

That woman was strong, which made him feel weary. He had no clue how many scary elites might exist within the seven kingdoms. With his situation being what it was, Han Sen thought he was unable to defeat the top elites that existed throughout the seven kingdoms.

“How did Qin Xiu break the space barrier and enter my universe?” Han Sen’s power was no worse than Qin Xiu. Yet, under the suppression of that world, breaking a tunnel seemed impossible.

Peaceful proposed a deal. “If the two of you are willing to help me find a hidden god pulse, how about we each take 10%?”

“If the two of us only get 20% combined, isn’t that too little?” Han Sen asked with a frown.

Peaceful shook her head. “There is something you don’t know. The hidden spirit god pulse is very dangerous. It is not something two people can claim by themselves. I am cooperating with others. In the end, I will only be receiving 30%. You will be taking 20% of that pie. The others will be the ones claiming 50%.”

Han Sen did not understand things like this, so he looked at Mister Yang.

Mister Yang nodded and said, “The hidden god pulse is dangerous. There will be gene races there that have already hatched. If the god pulse has been out for a while, perhaps the gene races will eat the unhatched gene eggs. Perhaps they have already grown. It will be troublesome no matter what.”

“Fine, 20% it is then.” Han Sen sensed that Mister Yang was eager to go, which made him want to go as well. Thus, he agreed to the terms.

“In that case, please follow me back to camp,” Peaceful said with a smile. “I will introduce you to the others we will be doing this with.”

Chapter 3048 - High-Class God Spirit Blood-Pulse

Although Han Sen thought it would be difficult if he and Mister Yang wanted a share of this, Peaceful still took them back and introduced Mister Yang to her partners. Those people were greatly enthused to meet Mister Yang. They had no problem learning they were to lose 20% of their cut for his services.

When he returned to his room, Han Sen looked at Mister Yang and laughed. “Old Yang, I did not expect you to be this well-renowned.”

Mister Yang had a wry smile. “Sometimes, it is very bad to earn a reputation and title you cannot live up to. Although I have knowledge when it comes to looking for Blood-Pulses, I do not have the power to protect myself. That is the reason why I suffer when it comes to treasure hunting. Without you, Peaceful would not be so nice to me. I am afraid I would have to come here against my will, and I would likely not be given a 20% cut.”

While Han Sen was talking with Mister Yang, he took out the body of the overbearing bug and started cooking it in the oven.

They were inside a hotel in Ancient God City. They could not make a fire, so having an oven was not too shabby.

Small Cat was politely sitting next to the oven. He was looking through the cooker’s window, staring at the slowly roasting meat inside of it. It wanted to devour what was inside so bad that one could see the kitten drool in anticipation.

When it was eventually cooked, Han Sen split the meal into three parts. He was going to give Mister Yang one part, but Mister Yang shook his head. “My old body cannot accept this gene race meat. You should enjoy it.”

“Do the nobles not eat gene-race meat either?” Han Sen asked with curiosity.

“People will eat such things only when they have no other choice, but they will never eat too much. Gene-race flesh has too much weird energy. Human bodies cannot take too much of that energy. Only gene races can eat it.” Mister Yang stared at Han Sen.

He watched Han Sen consume the meat. It made him think, “Is this guy a gene race? If he is not a gene race, his body and the amount he can eat is nothing like a human. He is like a gene race. But if he is a gene race, how can a gene race combine with another gene race?”

Han Sen and Small Cat, a man and a cat, ate a lot of the overbearing bug meat. Small Cat was very small, but he had no problem eating a cow’s weight of the overbearing bug meat. Its small belly was stretched. It laid out its limbs and comfortably reclined after the meal. Its small paws were placed on its circular belly. A look of utter satisfaction crossed the cat’s face.

Han Sen ate a few more pieces. He noticed that he did not get any gene announcements. He was disappointed, so he stopped eating.

Mister Yang wanted to say something, but he saw that the night sky was brightening up outside the hotel.

Han Sen and Mister Yang looked out the window. A purple beam of light was shot into the sky. It fired into the clouds. It was like a pillar connecting the sky and the earth.

“That was the location of Evil Lotus God Temple. I wonder what happened there.” Han Sen stood in front of the window with a frown as he observed the purple light.

Mister Yang looked at the location for a while. He looked envious as he said, “Someone has a complete Evil Lotus God Blood-Pulse. I did not expect Ancient God City was home to such a genius.”

Han Sen looked at Mister Yang and asked, “What do you mean?”

Mister Yang explained, “Normal people get a Blood-Pulse that is not complete. It is like what we saw before when people got

one or two purple lotuses or even three or four purple lotuses. They are not complete God Spirit Blood-Pulses. The weird scene that is happening now means someone has managed to get a complete Evil Lotus God Blood-Pulse. The talent has maxed out. It is easier to get a gene race than it is for a normal person. That is their talent.”

After saying that, Mister Yang sighed and said, “It is very hard to compete with people. I only want a drop of a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, but I have never been able to get anything. Others? They always get what they want. Such geniuses. Ancient God City’s leader will likely recruit that person.”

“Are God Spirit Blood-Pulses really that important?” Han Sen really did not understand this concept.

The place where Han Sen grew up depended on effort and power. If they had power, they could use that power to accelerate their own growth in the sanctuaries and become stronger. This world seemed to be completely different. God Spirit Blood-Pulses seemed to determine everyone’s fate. Without a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, a person did not even have a chance to get strong. “They are very important,” Mister Yang bitterly said. “One purple lotus God Spirit Blood-Pulse makes a baron-class gene race obey. It requires you to keep communicating and trying even without a guarantee of success. A complete lotus god pulse can give you a chance to claim king class gene races. Just think about it. If a 10-year-old boy can combine king class gene races to fight, it is all smooth sailing. They become a top-class elite in Ancient God City overnight. Do you think it is important?”

To him, being unable to get a God Spirit Blood-Pulse gave him pain and a disadvantage every minute of his life.

While they were talking, the purple light beam spread out like a lotus flower. It created a giant purple light lotus. It hung in the sky for a few minutes before it disappeared.

Han Sen was now very interested in the god temples again. He wanted to know what might happen if he was to take the test.

“Will Evil Lotus God give me an Evil Lotus God Blood-Pulse?” Han Sen looked at Evil Lotus God Temple with

interest.

Unfortunately, there were too many rules for the god temple test. Han Sen did not want to act like a bully and disregard the rules of the god temple, so he decided against it.

As for the rule that required him to pray before Evil Lotus God, there was no way that was ever going to happen.

The hotel room had a computer. The technology of this world seemed to be advanced. At least, it was no worse than the universe computers. Making use of them was a breeze. Han Sen entered the virtual community and checked out a lot of information. He learned more about the world.

Just as Mister Yang said, the world was one that used a Blood-Pulse to determine a person's level. In any of this universe's seven kingdoms, a person was the cheapest and least regarded in society if they didn't have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Many such people were sold like slaves.

The more God Spirit Blood-Pulses one received, the higher up on the societal ladder one was.

But that was not absolute. Having a powerful God Spirit Blood-Pulse meant nothing if a person did not have a powerful gene race to back them up. Without one, they were just as useless.

The kings of the seven big kingdoms had destroyed class God Spirit Blood-Pulses. That was how they ruled the world. What made Han Sen feel weird was that in the virtual community, he was not able to search about Reboot class god temples or God Spirits. It seemed as if no one had ever received a Reboot class God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

“Reboot class God Spirits should be in the geno hall, but this world does not seem to have a geno hall. This is weird.” While Han Sen was browsing the information, he found an interesting virtual community function.

This function tested the strength and determined the level of a God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

Chapter 3049 - God Spirit Blood-Pulse Test

Han Sen did not understand the reason for testing, but the method of doing so was simple enough. He just needed to sit in a chair in the virtual community. Then, a circular room would begin spinning. It would spin faster and faster.

On the spinning walls, some words would appear. The tester was required to memorize the words. The more words they remembered, the more powerful the God Spirit Blood-Pulse was.

Humans with no God Spirit Blood-Pulses were also able to take the test. When the room started spinning, they would be unable to see the words.

Han Sen was curious. It was a virtual test, so he would not lose anything by giving it a go. Thus, he started the virtual test. He sat on the chair in the virtual room.

After Han Sen sat down, the chair started hovering in the air. The dome-like room started to spin.

Before it started spinning, Han Sen saw now words on the walls. When the room started to quickly spin, he was able to see text uneasily flicker across the walls.

The text was written in the same manuscript as the language of the universe he had come from. Han Sen recognized the words, so he was able to memorize them all.

As the room kept spinning faster and faster, more and more text appeared. Han Sen had no feelings toward it. He easily memorized them all.

“The text in the content is a bit weird.” Han Sen looked at them for a while. He noted it was sort of like a geno art, but that geno art was different from the geno arts of the other universe. It did not seem like something a human was able to learn.

Han Sen kept trying to remember and study it. He thought it should not have been called a geno art. It was more like a God Spirit art. Only people with God Spirit Blood-Pulses were able to learn that skill.

While Han Sen researched the God Spirit art and tried to memorize it all, an old man was staring at a tablet inside a machine inside the Big Qin Kingdom's capital's god blood department.

The god blood department was a new department for the Big Qin Kingdom. It was for recording how many God Spirit Blood-Pulses resided in the kingdom and what levels they had. Before, they had to do a national census, which required a lot of manpower and resources.

Ever since the virtual God Spirit Blood-Pulses test system was created, the god blood department's workload had been significantly decreased. All they had to do was collect the data, which was then sent straight to the god blood department.

Now, aside from some very important personnel, most of the people from the god blood department had been laid off due to technological advancements. The entire god blood department was only comprised of 30 employees. There were one chairman and three managers.

The one in charge of the virtual God Spirit Blood-Pulses test system was one of the managers. His name was Ma Guo Cheng. Thus far, his night had been nothing special. He made a cup of tea and sat on a chair to read the news.

Suddenly, the server's data showed something anomalous, which surprised Ma Guo Cheng. The server had been created 3,000 years ago. The system had been working fine the whole time. There had never been any errors.

It was not like the system was indestructible. The server itself had always been refurbished with newer hardware and always been kept in fine condition.

Even if there was a problem, there was backup hardware to swap out. If the data had a problem, the computer switched to

the backup hardware.

Now, the problem was still there. The abnormal data made sirens sound, and nothing could be done to quell them. This had never happened before. Ma Guo Cheng was shocked. He quickly opened the camera feed to show the maintenance room.

As he was looking, Ma Guo Cheng was ever more surprised. The whole virtual God Spirit Blood-Pulse test system's heart could be swapped, but there was one thing that could not. The core of the virtual God Spirit Blood-Pulses test system was a God Spirit tablet.

Every kingdom had a virtual God Spirit Blood-Pulses test system, but the way the tests were conducted was different. Big Qin Kingdom's tests relied on a God Spirit tablet.

In legends, God Spirit tablets were there at the founding of the Big Qin Kingdom. They hailed from the very first generation of King Qins. The tablet was weird.

After many generations of research, no one was able to figure out what the God Spirit tablet actually did and what it could be used on.

Eventually, a clever researcher combined the God Spirit tablet with the virtual systems. He noticed that the God Spirit tablets could be used on the virtual internet and make it show words.

After many years of research, this virtual God Spirit Blood-Pulse test system was created 3,000 years ago. Compared to the testing methods of the other kingdoms, Big Qin Kingdom's testing accuracy was very high. There were never many mistakes.

Ma Guo Cheng had been in the god blood department for a few decades now, and something like this had never happened before. He saw the God Spirit tablet, which was slotted into the system, start to glow. The text on the tablet started to glow strangely. It lit up the whole room. The God Spirit tablet was like hot steel. It had become semi-transparent.

“What is going on?” Ma Guo Cheng thought this was bad. He quickly picked up the phone to call the maintenance workers

over. He wanted them to go and check the tools inside that room to see if there was something wrong with one of the pieces of equipment.

Ma Guo Cheng soon learned the phone had no signal. All of the machines were starting to break. Some of them were frying and producing white smoke.

“Holy sh*t! What is going on here?” Ma Guo Cheng needed to act fast. He quickly went to the power button of the room and pulled the lever down. He cut off the whole room’s power to make all the equipment cease functioning.

After that, the room started to look a bit better. The God Spirit tablet had looked like it was going to explode at one point, but now it had ceased glowing. A second later, it returned to its form of a gray slab of stone.

The signal returned to normal. Ma Guo Cheng hastily called the CEO and other main members of the god blood department. He also called the maintenance workers.

After those people arrived, they saw that much of the equipment in the room was smoking. Everyone felt weird about what they were witnessing. CEO Li Qing Yun looked grim and asked Ma Guo Cheng what had happened. Ma Guo Cheng explained the situation, but no one seemed to believe him. Li Qing Yun commanded the team to go and fix the room and find out what happened.

There were many broken parts. Fortunately, the server was composed of many parts that could be swapped out. In half a day, the server was almost operating normally again.

The team was still unable to find out why it had broken. After a few days of research, they studied and investigated the feed of broken data and discovered something.

The maintenance team wrote their findings down in their log before handing it over to Li Qing Yun. “When it happened, Ancient God City had a giant chunk of data that was needed to be processed. The data, however, was broken. It cannot be located in its entirety, and we cannot find out from where in Ancient God City it came from.”

Chapter 3050 - Entering Big God Mountain Again

Han Sen felt very weird. Up until the text in the test showed up, he had yet to exhibit the syndrome the internet described.

According to other testers who had shared their progress, humans with a bad God Spirit Blood-Pulse were more likely to feel dizzy. Many of them even passed out.

Even the nobles who completed a God Spirit Blood-Pulse test did not last longer than half an hour, but Han Sen had already been in the test for an hour. He had also yet to feel uncomfortable.

The flickering text was already repeating itself. As it repeated, Han Sen was suddenly surrounded by darkness. He was bounced out of the virtual test room.

“Is it over?” Han Sen was a bit confused. He had yet to see his test results, so how could he have been thrown out already?

When he connected to the test’s virtual community, it said the servers no longer existed. He was even unable to connect to the main website.

“How could this website shut down for no reason? This system is so unreliable.” Han Sen felt a little bit depressed. He wanted to see what his level was like, but he could now not even access the official website.

Since there was nothing he could do about it, Han Sen decided to browse other websites to learn more about the world he was in.

Han Sen learned something about land pulses. He was quickly able to understand why the nobles only understood a small amount about them.

It was like a blend of fantasy and theory. With the information being half and half, it was a complicated subject. Many things were not explained very well, and there was no clear standard.

It was just like the metaphysics Han Sen had studied. The complications involved were harder to understand than chemistry.

At least in chemistry, there were formulas to learn. Ground pulse skills did not have a formula. All kinds of reasons made the land pulses change and shift. Plus, there were some reasons as to why one only felt and did not sense these things. It couldn't really be explained.

Learning something about them was not difficult, but it was hard to master the subject. Regardless if a person had a lot of time to learn it, they needed a lot of experience to even master it a little.

Nobles did not have much time to learn all of it. They always located a Mister who was professional in the matters of land pulses. They usually had to employ their services.

Han Sen was quite interested in the skills involving land pulses. After a while of looking, he found it was similar to the metaphysics Mister White had taught him. It was all very confusing. His brain felt tired, so he eventually gave up. Peaceful still needed to get some matters of preparation in order. They were leaving in two days. Therefore, Han Sen had nothing to do. He started to research the text he had learned during the test.

The text recorded a skill called God Explode skill or a God Spirit skill. Using the God Explode skill was very simple. One needed a God Spirit Blood-Pulse and a gene race.

After combining with a gene race, it made the gene race's power combine with the person's power to unleash a mighty strike. After that one hit, the gene race's life essence dried up. They would then be turned into dust.

The gene race power was all released in that one hit. The power it produced was nothing like a normal gene race combining.

“What a very cruel skill. Every time you use it, you must sacrifice the life of a gene race. Only rich people should be able to use this skill.” Han Sen did not have a God Spirit

Blood-Pulse, and he did not want to blow up Small Cat. Even if learned it, he did not want to use it.

There was a hidden field of asteroids in space. One asteroid was as big as a football field. It followed the flow of the other asteroids. From the outside, it did not look like anything special. On the inside, it was a secret base that had everything.

After chasing down Crown Prince Qin Bai, fighting Han Sen, and being forced to escape, the white-clothed pretty woman was back in that base. Her back no longer possessed the angelic-white wings. Her face and senses were far inferior to how they were when she transformed. Even if Han Sen was there, he would no longer be able to recognize her.

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“Leader, are you really going to risk this?” Su Ling’er’s eyes were open wide as he looked upon the white-clothed woman.

The white-clothed woman coldly said, “Crown Prince Qin Bai is rarely alone. It was such a grand chance to kill him, so it will only be harder going forward. According to the resources we have, Qin Bai really misses Han Sen. He wants to bring Han Sen to the capital. He was rejected, but he has not given up. Han Sen will eventually visit Big Qin’s capital. We just need to stay on him. Then, we might have the chance to see Qin Bai again.”

“But Leader, you do not have to do this yourself,” Su Ling quickly said. “Just get some other people to do it.”

The white-clothed woman shook her head. “This Han Sen is a mysterious person. He is not someone simple. Even I cannot deal with him. If I cannot, you guys definitely cannot. I will do it myself this time.

After pausing, the white-clothed woman asked, “Did you do what I told you to do?” “Yes, I did,” Su Ling seriously said. “Ghost Kill is gone from this world.” “That is good. We will continue doing things according to the plan,” the white-clothed woman said, nodding with satisfaction.

Han Sen waited until the day started. Peaceful and the others brought two new people. One of them was a woman wearing

black clothes and a night ghost mask. The other was a man wearing decorative armor.

When Peaceful introduced them, she said the black-clothed woman was Ghost Kill. They had spent a lot to hire her.

When she introduced the young man with decorative armor, Han Sen and the others were surprised.

The young man had received a God Spirit-Blood Pulse two days ago and triggered an evil lotus weird scene.

Han Sen only knew that he was called Ou Yang Qiu Shan. He was from the Ouyang family from Ancient God City. He was going with them to Ancient Big God Mountain.

Regarding why Peaceful was bringing him, it was something that Han Sen was not privileged enough to know.

The young man, Ou Yang Qiu Shan, had a complete God Spirit-Blood Pulse. Although he looked very polite and well-educated, he could not hide the cockiness that resided in his bones.

Ou Yang Qiu Shan only took peaceful seriously. He did not care for anyone else.

Han Sen was not interested in Ou Yang Qiu Shan. Regardless if had an Evil Lotus God blood pulse, Evil Lotus God himself had been badly beaten by Han Sen.

The group of people started their trek to Ancient Big God Mountain. The path ahead was led by Peaceful's people. They reached a spot nearby and needed Mister Yang to calculate the precise position.

They entered the roads of Ancient Big God Mountain. It was a different location from where Han Sen had come, which made Mister Yang breathe a sigh of relief. He now knew Peaceful was not looking for King Qin's treasure.

They did not travel for long when, on the mountains, the noise of a weird beast sounded. It sounded like a baby crying and or a wild cat's weird scream. It made people feel uncomfortable.

Peaceful said, "Ancient Big God Mountain does not have many people. Many gene eggs from the land pulse have

already hatched. They will be hiding in the mountain. In this deep mountain, it is unknown how many scary gene races are here. Everyone should be careful and watch out for each other.”

Chapter 3051 - Gene Race in the Mountain

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Ou Yang Qiu Shan looked at the mountain. Suddenly, his body burst with a green light. His shadow was like a weird snake that departed his body.

In the next second, Han Sen and the others noticed Ou Yang Qiu Shan's eyes were like those of a snake. They were green and white. There were no pupils or white visible. His body had green snake scales, and his back had strange scale wings. His entire body looked like a monster. He had combined with a gene race.

Before anyone else could react, Ou Yang Qiu Shan reached out his hand and waved at the mountain that had sounded with a roaring of a beast. An invisible wind blade went into the woods. The tree branches, which were a few hundred feet away, were cut down. Then, a very bad scream was heard. After that, everything returned to normal.

"It is done," Ou Yang Qiu Shan coldly said.

After seeing this, Peaceful frowned. Mister Yang shockingly looked at Ou Yang Qiu Shan and asked, "Is Mister Qui Shan's gene race the legendary wind-winged snake?"

Ou Yang Qiu Shan had a cocky expression. He looked at Mister Yang with respect and said, "It is no wonder you are a Mister. Your knowledge is very wide. It is the Ou Yang family's wind-winged snake."

One of the people there did not know what the wind-winged snake was. He looked at Mister Yang and asked, “Mister Yang, what level is the wind-winged snake gene race? Is it powerful? What is it like compared to the king class storm tiger?”

Ou Yang Qiu Shan heard this and looked disdainful, but he was not planning to explain.

Mister Yang said, “The king class storm tiger is powerful, but it is different from the wind-winged snake. In legends, while the last generation of the Ou Yang family was looking for land pulses on Big God Mountain, they suddenly saw a storm boil from afar. Across the mountain, their daytime travel turned to one of night. Then, an evil green wind, which was like an evil dragon tornado, wrecked the valley. It broke down trees that would require many people to tear down. It pulled their roots out of the ground and tossed them into the sky. It was very strange. The scary and evil wind did not leave half an inch out of that valley. The master of Ou Yang thought there was something weird in that valley, so he waited outside the valley for half a month. He waited until the evil wind ceased and then carefully entered the valley. There was a very weird land pulse there. He dug up a wind-winged snake egg from that land pulse.”

“Did the wind-winged snake egg make that weird scene?” the man asked. “It must have been a very powerful gene race. Did Mister Qiu Shan bring this gene race to help us? I feel much safer after learning that. I do not have to worry about meeting powerful gene races.”

The other people nodded and agreed. They all complimented Ou Yang Qiu Shan. It made Ou Yang Qiu Shan’s face look even more wretchedly cocky.

Han Sen, who was next to them, saw it all clearly. The few guys were not smiling truthfully.

The people who dared go to Ancient Big God Mountain were not weak. They were there to bully Ou Yang Qiu Shan. They wanted to kill him.

Now that he had been complimented by them when they met a powerful gene race, Ou Yang Qiu Shan would be dying to

show off. He would probably rush in front of people and make their danger point lower.

“OK, let’s go see what gene race that was.” Peaceful called the men to go and get the gene race Ou Yang Qiu Shan had killed.

The God Spirit Blood-Pulse mark on the forehead of a man flashed. Suddenly, a gold ape-like gene race was summoned out of thin air. After it combined with the owner, he looked like an ape. He climbed into the mountains, which somehow looked very flat. He quickly raced into the mountains.

“Argh!” Everybody was waiting for him to bring the gene race body back. After disappearing into the mountains, who would have expected the man to suddenly let out a big scream?

The leader, Zhao Jue Ye, looked into the mountain and screamed, “Old Nine, what is going on?”

Although the true leader was Peaceful, she had only brought one guard. Aside from Han Sen, Mister Yang, Ou Yang Qiu Shan, and Ghost Kill, they were all people belonging to Zhao Jue Ye.

Han Sen did not know anything about Zhao Jue Ye. Peaceful had made no effort to introduce him.

Zhao Jue Ye looked like a very nice old man. He appeared to be in his 50s or 60s, yet he seemed very young. He looked a bit holy, and the way he talked was funny. On the way, he had been talking pleasantly with Han Sen and the others. He was like a very nice old man.

Han Sen sensed that the men he was with were all weirdly polite to him because they were likely obeying Zhao Jue Ye.

Zhao Jue Ye shouted a few times, but no one answered him from the mountains. Everyone’s expressions changed.

Ou Yang Qiu Shan’s face looked the worst. He was the one who had said the threat in the mountain had been eliminated, but now someone had just screamed. His words were why Zhao Jue Ye had one of his people collect the body.

Now, something had happened to Old Nine. Thus, everyone looked at Ou Yang Qiu Shan, whose face looked grim.

“I will go and check it out,” Ou Yang Qiu Shan said. He flapped his scaled wings and flew into the sky. He flew toward the mountain.

“Let’s go take a look.” Peaceful seemed worried that something might happen to Ou Yang Qiu Shan. She summoned her gene race, combined with it, and went off into the mountains.

Everyone summoned their gene race. They combined and went to the mountain’s wall. They were headed for the forest.

“Mister Yang, I am so sorry.” Han Sen was holding a metal pillar. He used his other hand to grab Mister Yang. They jumped outside of the mountain.

A few of them jumped into the mountain. He put down Mister Yang and heard some screams come from the mountain. Han Sen quickly followed the other people into the mountain. He was surprised by what he. Everyone else was shocked as well.

Leaves were falling everywhere. On an old tree, which was 9-foot tall, there was a monkey’s skin that was stretched. The gold hair was dyed blood red. There was still blood dripping.

Han Sen had a look. It was not the skin of an ape. It was Old Nine, who had just combined with an ape. Now, all that remained of Old Nine was his skin. It was unknown where his flesh and bones went. There was only that bloody skin left, and it was pinned to a tree with branches.

“Whoa!” Ou Yang Qiu Shan was unable to keep his shock in. He threw up everywhere. He almost coughed up his guts.

No matter how talented he was, he had never seen such a grisly sight. The blood on the skin dripped across the tree. It made everyone’s scalp feel numb. Chills were running down their spines.

“Cry... Cry...” Not far away, from deeper into the mountains, a baby cried. It was either the sound of a baby crying or a cat crying. Regardless, the sound was ringing in everyone’s ears. It made people feel a chill.

Han Sen looked toward where the sound had come from. Since his seventh sense was suppressed too much in this world, and

there were lots of trees and vines around him, he was unable to see what was there.

Chapter 3052 - Blood Ghost Spirit

“I want to see what thing you are,” Ouyang Qiu Shan coldly grunted. He flapped the wings on his back, wanting to borrow the wind and fly.

Peaceful suddenly stopped him and quietly said, “Let’s figure out where things stand first. Ancient Big God Mountains have many scary and cruel gene races. Perhaps what we have now encountered is a scary guy. Do not underestimate such a foe.”

One of Zhao Jue Ye’s men screamed. “Blood ghost spirit... We must have encountered a blood ghost spirit!”

It was such a big operation, so it could not have been just one mister there. There was more than just Mister Yang. Zhao Jue Ye had brought two of his own misters. The mister who sounded so frightened was Li Three Eye. His surname was Li. The reason why he had the title of Three Eye was because of the scar on his forehead. It looked like a third, albeit closed, eye.

Of course, the most important thing about him—aside from the fact he could see land pulses—was his ability to identify gene eggs and gene races. He only needed to see the shape of a gene egg to determine what kind of gene race was inside. That was also why he was called Li Three Eye.

When Zhao Jue Ye heard the words blood ghost spirits, his face changed. The kindness in his face rapidly depleted. He stared at Li Three Eye and asked, “Three Eye, are you certain that it is a blood ghost spirit we have stumbled upon?” Li Three Eye was trembling as he confirmed it. “I cannot be wrong about this. It must be a blood ghost spirit. I have heard about these things before. Ancient Big God Mountain has a blood ghost spirit, and now, Old Nine’s skin is hanging on the bark. Aside from a blood ghost spirit that eats flesh and bone,

what else could the gene race be? What else would do such a thing?”

Peaceful and the others were like Han Sen. They did not know what a blood ghost spirit was. They asked, “Mister Li, can you explain what level and element a blood ghost spirit gene race is?”

Li Three Eye looked conflicted. He said, “Lady Peace, in the Big Qin Kingdom, there is a famous assassin called Mo Li. You should have heard about him before.”

Peaceful nodded and said, “Mo Li was our kingdom’s famous hero and warrior. Back in the day, Chu, Wei, and Han, the three big kingdoms, wanted to attack the Big Qin Kingdom. It was in danger. The Chu Kingdom’s assassin, Mo Li, killed the king of Wei. He succeeded, but he died. It made the cooperation of the three kingdoms fracture and break. A dozen years later, they discovered that Mo Li was from the Big Qin Kingdom. He had disguised himself as an assassin from the Chu Kingdom when he assassinated the Wei king. He helped with the danger the Big Qin Kingdom faced and earned a bad reputation for a dozen years. Yet he was actually a hero for the Big Qin Kingdom.”

Li Three Eye nodded and said, “The legends say Mo Li had three gene races. The most famous one was called One Sky Dragon. It became famous for assassinating Wei’s king. Everyone knows that, but not many people know that Mo Li combined with three gene races to assassinate Wei’s king. One of them was the blood ghost spirit.” “Really? What is the level of the gene race blood ghost spirit? What power does it wield?” Ouyang Qiu Shan asked with shock.

Li Three Eye shook his head. He looked afraid as he said, “No one knows what power the blood ghost spirit has because aside from Mo Li. No one in this world has a blood ghost spirit. The legends claim that the land pulse of the blood ghost spirit’s birth was beneath the ruin of a city. That city had a population of 10 million, but it was murdered in one day. The whole city was full of human skin, and the blood made a river. No one knew why until a land pulse was discovered beneath

that ruined city. The gene egg in there belonged to the blood ghost spirit.”

After hearing that, Peaceful’s expression quickly changed. “Is the ruined city Mister Li is talking about Half Day City?”

“Yes, it is Half Day City,” Li Three Eye said with a nod.

Peaceful saw a dark cave deeper in the jungle. Her face looked serious. “I have only heard about Half Day City and the presence of a very murderous gene race. I did not know the culprit was a blood ghost spirit.”

“Cry... Cry...” It was like it was answering Peaceful. The mountain echoed with a weird noise sound like the crying of a baby. It sounded like something was crying or laughing. It made people’s scalps feel numb. Everyone developed a cold sweat.

“If that is really a blood ghost spirit, I am afraid we are all going to die,” Li Three Eye said. “The blood ghost spirit is the strongest. If we offend it, it will likely kill us all. Even if we leave Ancient Big God Mountain now, it will still pursue us.” He looked at Ou Yang Qiu Shan.

Regarding Li Three Eye’s stare, everyone knew it was Ouyang Qiu Shan who had offended the blood ghost spirit. If they handed him over, the others might survive.

Aside from Ouyang Qiu Shan not knowing what was happening, everyone knew what was happening. Peaceful’s face changed as she said, “We still cannot confirm if it is the blood ghost spirit. Even if it is, are we going to fall back empty-handed just because of a blood ghost spirit? Are we going to give up on the Blood-Pulse?”

After Peaceful said that, Zhao Jue Ye looked confused.

Peaceful wanted to protect Ouyang Qiu Shan. Everyone knew that, but what she said made sense. They were all experienced when it came to shedding blood on their blades. Could they really just fall back because of the chance that there was a blood ghost spirit gene race nearby?

If they kept on going, having the wind-winged snake Ouyang Qiu Shan with them would prove to be an invaluable boon.

Zhao Jue Ye laughed. He looked at Ouyang Qiu Shan and bowed. “Mister Qiu Shan, you are the strongest out of us all. We are going to listen to your command. Do you think we should keep going?”

Ouyang Qiu Shan was too young. He was young and cocky. He did not have experience. He did not know people could be evil sometimes. He thought everyone was depending on him. He did not know Zhao Jue Ye wanted to use him as bait. He saw Zhao Jue Ye was being extremely polite to him and felt as if they were all relying on him. He said, “We are here to hunt a gene race. We cannot allow ourselves to be scared off by a gene race. I will scout the path ahead to ensure the safety of all.”

Everyone complimented him. They all made that young, naive man sound like a god. Han Sen and the others developed a wry smile. Ouyang Qiu Shan was very happy, but he had no clue what was really going on.

Peaceful wanted to say something, but she held her tongue and did not speak.

This was Ouyang Qiu Shan’s own mess. If she tried to protect him, everyone would become angry. If people started to splinter, the entire trip would become a disaster.

While Peaceful was thinking about how to fix this issue, she heard a weird scream come from the mountains. It sounded far away yet also very close. It made everyone feel a bit chilled.

Ouyang Qiu Shan did not say anything. He had his wind-winged snake, so he moved like the wind. He sprinted into the forest. He was looking for the gene race.

Peaceful gnashed her teeth and ran into the forest. She felt sad. “If I knew Ouyang Qiu Shan was that naive, I would not have agreed with his master to bring him.” “Argh!” Before Peaceful reached the mountain, there was a scream that made her heart jump. The scream was made by Ouyang Qiu Shan.

Chapter 3053 - Purple-Haired Monkey

Raging wind blades came flying out of the woods. It was like knives cutting the branches and trees. They quickly cut down a few of them in the forest.

Han Sen and the others saw them clearly. The wind blades were coming out of Ou Yang Qiu Shan. The young man's situation was very bad.

Ou Yang Qiu Shan was half-kneeling on the ground with his hand raised. The wind blades were still exploding. There was a purple shadow on his back tightly holding his body. The arms, which were full of purple fur, went past Ou Yang Qiu Shan's armpit to grab his neck. It made Ou Yang Qiu Shan have to raise his hands.

The position he was in was very awkward. That purple-haired monster was like a ghost. It trapped Ou Yang Qiu Shan, bared its fangs, and bit him in the back of the head. Its scary face looked as if it was going to suck out Ou Yang Qiu Shan's brain juice.

Not everyone had seen the blood ghost spirit before, so they did not know if this purple-haired, ape-like thing was the blood ghost spirit or not.

Fortunately, Ou Yang Qiu Shan's combined gene race was the wind-winged snake. It was a god class gene race. After combining with his body, he had green snake scales that looked very sturdy. If this was happening to an ordinary person, they would have likely ended up like Old Nine and get sucked up by that scary gene race until only their hide remained.

Peaceful saw that Ou Yang Qiu Shan still had a lifeforce and felt relieved. Her body was combined with a fiery leopard. As this occurred, her claws were like sharp blades carrying a fire that reached out for the purple-haired gene race.

Before, everyone was scared of the name blood ghost spirit. They were very frightened. Now, the blood ghost spirit did not appear very scary.

It was about 3-foot tall, maybe a bit more. Its body was furry, and the fur was purple. Its hair looked very shiny too. Aside from its fangs, it was only a bit scary. It was not an ugly thing. After seeing how it looked, their fear of the beast lessened.

Of course, the primary reason for this was because Ou Yang Qiu Shan had not been immediately killed. It made them doubt their initial fears. If it really was the blood ghost spirit, Ou Yang Qiu Shan would have been sucked dry in a flash. He would not have lasted as long as he had.

If Ou Yang Qiu Shan had not been murdered, people would not think this was a genuine blood ghost spirit. They did not feel as scared as they did earlier.

Seeing Peaceful do something, everyone else pitched in to help. The purple-haired monkey screamed weirdly. It sounded like a baby crying. Its body leaped up and rolled around in space. It bounced away 30 feet to escape deeper into the forest.

“That damn monkey ambushed me from the bushes! I must kill it!” After Ou Yang Qiu Shan was set free, and he was furious. He flapped the wings on his back, carrying himself along with a flurry of gusts, and chased after the purple-haired monkey.

Peaceful gnashed her teeth. She ordered everyone to continue the pursuit.

She did not really care for Ou Yang Qiu Shan. Normally, gene races remembered who they hated, which tended to be those who offended the gene race. If one could not kill a gene race, the gene race would know that. Even if they did not want to kill in return, they would still want to mess their foe up.

If this was not the blood ghost spirit, they had to kill it and not leave any trace behind. Zhao Jue Ye and the others knew this line of reasoning, which is why they followed Peaceful’s commands. Otherwise, they would not have cared about Ou Yang Qiu Shan being dead or alive.

The purple-haired monkey moved very quickly. Ou Yang Qiu Shan was combined with the wind-winged snake, so his speed was greater than that of the monkey. Still, the monkey was going around and around in the forest as nimble as it could be. It used the stone and trees as cover. Ou Yang Qiu Shan could not really spread his wings, so he was unable to catch up with it.

The purple-haired monkey kept moving and screaming weirdly. It occasionally turned around and made funny faces at Ou Yang Qiu Shan. It made Ou Yang Qiu Shan angrier. He was not ever going to end this pursuit.

No one had the speed to match Ou Yang Qiu Shan, so they could only follow from behind. Han Sen was carrying Mister Yang, so he was at the very back of the group. He had not planned on being first anyway.

Mister Yang was lying on Han Sen's back. He frowned and quietly said, "Mister, something is wrong. It seems as if this monkey is luring us someplace."

Han Sen nodded. He had known that was what was happening a long time ago. He just had not said anything about it. He wanted to see where the purple-haired monkey was taking them first.

After chasing the pest for a while, they went by a mountain and entered a valley. The purple-haired monkey was still making its escape and jumping like mad. Peaceful and Zhao Jue Ye thought something was wrong. They were quite experienced, so they were not noobs like Ou Yang Qiu Shan.

"Mister Qiu Shan, stop right now! Stop chasing after it!" Peaceful shouted at Ou Yang Qiu Shan, who was quite far ahead. She sounded very serious. If Ou Yang Qiu Shan's wind-winged snake was not that fast, she would have just stopped him by force and easily caught up. Now, all she could do was shout at him.

Ou Yang Qiu Shan did not adhere to her calls. He did not stop. The monkey had made him extremely mad. He just wanted to chase the monkey and cut it into pieces. He did not care for

what Peaceful said. He just gnashed his teeth and continued giving chase.

“This kid is going to experience a bad stroke of luck,” Han Sen thought.

Zhao Jue Ye stopped in his tracks. No one dared to continue the pursuit. These guys had survived for as long as they had because they were not reckless. They knew when to go forward and when to go back.

Peaceful’s expression was green for a while. It was white for a while too. She madly shouted, “Qiu Shan, listen up! Otherwise, when we go back, I am going to tell Mister Ou Yang all about your performance today.”

“Sister Peaceful, it is already trapped at a dead end. I can kill it very soon. All you must do is wait a bit longer.” Ou Yang Qiu Shan obviously did not want to give up.

Peaceful wanted to say something, but she suddenly heard Ou Yang Qiu Shan screaming matched with the sound of roaring from a beast.

The beast’s scream was like a tiger roaring in a forest. It almost broke everyone’s eardrums. Everyone knew that the scream did not belong to the purple-haired monkey.

Before anyone figured out what was going on, Ou Yang Qiu Shan ran out from the valley like a mess. A snow-white beast followed him. It was the height of an average human.

The beast looked like a tiger, but it was not a tiger. It looked like a lion, but it was not a lion. It had snow-white fur and glowed with a cold light. It looked very powerful and overbearing.

“That is a jade lion king! Run!” Zhao Jue Ye recognized the gene race that the snow-white fiend belonged to. His face changed. After shouting, he turned around and wished to flee.

Everyone turned around too. When they did, their expressions changed.

Around the valley, along the walls, in the forest, and even at the exit, were many gray-colored jade lions. They were not as

overbearing as the lion king, but they were all just as powerful. Just by their presence, it was obvious that they were not a low-class gene race.

Han Sen looked casually around. He noticed there were around 70 or 80 jade lions in the area. They all surrounded the group he was with. Only the purple-haired monkey was far away someplace in the mountains. It kept weirdly screaming as if it was celebrating. It was like it was mocking them.

Chapter 3054 - Trapped in Jade Lion Valley

The king class Jade Lion king was not scary to Peaceful and the others, even if the Jade Lion king was already an adult. It was just a strong king class gene race.

Since they had come prepared, they could fight a god class adult gene race. And this was just a king class gene race.

The Jade Lion was a special gene race. Ordinary gene races loved living alone or living in small enclaves of two to three others at a time. The Jade Lion was a gene race that loved to live with others. A group of king class Jade Lion was able to bring about damage that far exceeded what a god class gene race could bring.

Peaceful knew they would probably die there, so they had no choice but to fight until their dying breath or survive. It was fortunate she knew Han Sen was powerful. She did not let the fire of hope be fully extinguished in her heart.

She bolstered the courage in her heart, looked down, and made a command. “Ghost Kill, you and I remain at the back. Zhao Jue Ye, you guys protect the few misters. Han Sen and Qiu Shan...”

Peaceful stopped when she said that. She was frozen. She was so angry she started shaking. She cared nothing for her image as she began scolding.

She was supposed to make Han Sen and Ouyang Qiu Shan cleave a path forward for them. With the strongest two people in the front forging a path for them, that would get them out of the Jade Lion valley. Thus, there would have been a higher chance of them surviving the dangers of the forest. When she looked at Ouyang Qiu Shan, she saw he was using his wind-winged snake’s flying ability to quickly flee and save his own hide. He flew out of the valley and escaped.

Peaceful wanted to curse him so badly. When she went to the Ouyang family to visit the Ouyang leader and Ouyang Qiu Shan heard she was going to Big God Mountain, he was passionate about lending his services. He called her “big sister” this and “big sister” that. He had begged Peaceful to take him on the trip.

Peaceful was asked by the leader of the Ouyang family to take him, so she took him with her against her will. She tried her best to be nice to him. If it were not for him, though, none of this would have happened to them.

Who would have known Ouyang Qiu Shan would smack his butt and run off? He did not care if they ended up dead or alive.

Peaceful’s heart was sinking low. In the next second, her expression suddenly changed. Ouyang Qiu Shan was flying out of the Jade Lion valley, but the Jade Lions could not fly. They were not stopping him.

The purple light shadow flashed. They saw the purple-haired monkey was like a bolt of purple lightning. It managed to catch up with Ouyang Qiu Shan.

Ouyang Qiu Shan felt something was wrong. He turned around. The purple-haired monkey latched onto him from the back and was on his body. It was going to bite his head.

“Argh!” Ouyang Qiu Shan’s scream echoed throughout the valley. The purple-haired monkey’s fangs pierced into his head. It was like a demon biting his head hard.

Everyone saw Ouyang Qiu Shan’s body become smaller in a very short amount of time. Within a second, he was sucked until only a flap of snake-scaled skin remained.

The purple-haired monkey used its claws to grab Ouyang Qiu Shan’s skin. Another claw pierced inside the mountain wall’s stone. It pinned Ouyang Qiu Shan’s skin to the mountain’s wall just like what had happened to Old Nine’s skin. The limbs were stretched as it was pinned to the wall, and blood smeared the area.

The purple-haired monkey was still nearby. Its eyes looked weird. It stared at Peaceful and the others weirdly laughing. Its face looked like it was laughing, but it made people feel a chill when they saw it.

Everyone realized that the purple-haired monkey's speed was faster than that of the wind-winged snake's combined with Ouyang Qiu Shan. It feigned weakness earlier to lure them to Jade Lion valley.

Everyone felt a chill. The chill went down their spines and into their hearts. Regardless if they were able to escape the attack of the Jade Lions, even if they did survive, it was unlikely they could escape the hunt of the evil purple-haired monkey.

“That can't actually be a blood ghost spirit, can it?” Everyone started to feel scared.

Reality did not have an obligation to let them take their time with all of this. The Jade Lion group was roaring and coming after them. They blocked the way they could not proceed.

“Han Sen, Ghost Kill, you guys, clear a path together!” Peaceful shouted. “Me and Zhao Jue Ye will stay at the rear! The others can protect the misters! We will sprint out this way!” Zhao Jue Ye and the others were not happy that Peaceful had brought someone like that there, but they knew now was not the time to complain. They listened to her commands, formed a group, and started to leave.

Han Sen used both hands to hold the metal pillar. He swung it. Seven or eight of the jade lions coming at him were swept away. He did not kill them, but he made all their mouths bleed.

Everyone was frozen, but they were instantly happy. “Brother Han, you are so powerful!”

Han Sen only smiled in response. He clutched the giant metal pillar and swung it around. The 12-foot-long metal pillar was swung again. He danced like a tiger. The king class jade lions did not dare come close. He formed a path for everyone.

“Brother Han's power is like a god has descended. I wonder what gene race you have combined with.”

“Brother Han has god power. He can be more than a city leader.”

“I have been living for so many years. Today, I know what a real god power is.”

The men were shocked, and they complimented him profusely. Although they were just licking his boots, seeing Han Sen was that powerful really did surprise them.

Everyone had been scared. They were trapped by the lion group, but now things were not looking so glum. Even Zhao Jue Ye smiled at Peaceful and asked, “Lady Peace, where did you locate such a huge noble? It is no wonder you have dared go to Big God Mountain.”

Peaceful presented a wry smile but did not say a word. She looked at Ouyang Qiu Shan’s skin on the wall and felt terrible. She thought, “Ouyang Qiu Shan deserved what happened to him after what he did. This cannot be blamed on anyone, but how do I explain this to the Ouyang family?”

The powerful jade lion group was suppressed by Han Sen. They did not dare try to stop them. Seeing everyone was going out of the jade lion valley, there were some weird screams like a baby crying again.

There was a purple shadow flashing through space. The purple-haired monkey was at the entrance of the valley. It bared its fangs and screamed weirdly. Its eyes looked extremely weird.

Han Sen did not care much for it. He swung his metal pillar and chased away the rest of the lion horde. He hurried their race to the valley’s exit.

The purple-haired monkey put its middle finger into its mouth and bit down. He then pointed the middle finger at the ground. Purple blood dripped down into the valley’s soil.

Han Sen and the others were wondering what it was doing. Suddenly, the whole jade lion valley started to shake. The Jade Lions started to behave like small, scared cats. They ran off. They were instantly all gone.

Katcha!

The valley's ground broke. A giant head came out from the place where the purple-haired monkey leaked its blood. There was a giant, weird snake. What came out of the ground was 30 feet tall. It was as thick as a barrel.

The snake looked very weird. Along with its scaly skin, its head had a horn that was crystal and like jade.

Chapter 3055 - Lone Sky Dragon

Zhao Jue Ye was in shock and screamed “Lone sky dragon...”

When Han Sen heard those three names, he frowned. He had heard that name from a story. It was that thing called King Qin’s assassin Mo Li’s gene race. It was the one he used. It seemed to be very famous.

“If that purple-haired monkey really is a blood ghost spirit, and now there is this lone sky dragon, can it really be that much of a coincidence?” Han Sen’s heart kept flashing with many thoughts.

Mister Yang, who was protected by Zhao Jue Ye’s people, shouted, “Mister, run! This is an adult lone sky dragon. In the seven kingdoms, it is a very famous god class gene race! There is no way for us to fight it!”

In fact, everyone was running away. The jade lion crowd had dispersed, so nothing was looking to impede their flight. Peaceful and Zhao Jue Ye took people deep inside the valley. Nobody wanted to fight the lone sky dragon.

The lone sky dragon was like a snake. Aside from its head having a horn, it did not have claws like a dragon would have. Half of its body was coming out of the ground. It was like a jade-green statue raising its head to hang above the sky. Its pair of weird eyes stared at Han Sen and the others.

In the next second, the lone sky dragon opened its snake mouth. Green smoke came out of its mouth. It turned into a pillar of smoke that rushed toward Han Sen. It was incredibly fast. Han Sen was unable to dodge it.

Han Sen did not plan on dodging it anyway. He waved his metal pillar like a lance toward the incoming smoke.

Pang!

The metal pillar struck the smoke. Han Sen's entire body was like an asteroid. He flew away. He traveled a few miles and hit the deepest wall of the valley and broke the wall.

Peaceful and the others saw that Han Sen unable to take that hit, so they knew it was a genuine lone sky dragon. They were not wrong about that. Peaceful gnashed her teeth. Her body flashed with electric light. It was like an electric eel gene race combined with her body, turning the bottom half of her body into a fish. She was made to look like a mermaid. Her body had weird lightning around it.

Peaceful had dared to go Ancient Big God Mountain for adventure. She had come prepared for the worst-case scenario. Otherwise, Ou Yang leader would not have felt safe about letting Ou Yang Qin Shan go with her.

It was a shame that Ou Yang Qin Shan had it coming. If he had just stayed next to Peaceful, he might not have been killed.

"Run!" Peaceful's hand pressed on the floor. Electric light and patterns came out together. It wrapped up 15 feet of the surrounding area. Suddenly, the electric light burst forth. Peaceful, Zhao Jue Ye, and the others disappeared with the electric light. It was like they used a teleportation technique to leave.

Only two or three people were not able to get into the electric light in time. They were still out in the valley, and they looked completely deprived of hope.

Seeing Peaceful and the others escape, the purple-haired monkey atop the mountain was furious. It was screaming. The lone sky dragon breathed out green smoke, which billowed like a tide. It suddenly blew the flesh of the three men off of their bones. Only three skeletons remained.

Han Sen was hit by the lone sky dragon and fell into the mountain. It felt as if his entire body was in pain, but he was not heavily injured. Only his skin was a little sore.

Although he had been suppressed by that world a whole lot, the strength and sturdiness of his body remained. No matter

how scary the lone sky dragon's power was, it could not heavily damage him.

The mountain wall had collapsed and buried Han Sen. He tried to break open the rocks. When he used strength, the rocks on his back started to shake. They rolled to the side. Han Sen discovered there was a cave behind him.

When he frowned, black smoke came out of the gap between the rocks. Han Sen thought it was some of the power that the lone sky dragon possessed, but the black smoke generated the face of a woman. It was the woman who wore a night ghost mask. It was Ghost Kill.

"You took the strike of the lone sky dragon and were not killed," Ghost Kill said with a look of surprise as she studied Han Sen. "Your power deserves a place of recognition in this universe."

Before, she had felt a little bit upset. She wanted to go and see if Han Sen was dead. If he was able to be saved, she would save his life and get closer to him. That would have made it easier to assassinate Qin Kingdom's crown prince, Qin Bai.

No one would have expected Han Sen to only suffer a minor injury. For the most part, he was fine and dandy.

Han Sen looked at Ghost Kill and asked, "Why are you here? Where are Mister Yang and the others?"

"Don't worry, Mister Yang was saved by Peaceful," Ghost Kill coldly said. "Her body has a god-class electric flint eel that can enable her to teleport miles away. I did not have enough time to enter the area of the electric flint eel. I wouldn't have ended up here if I was able to."

"Peaceful really did come prepared." Han Sen was not surprised. It would have been strange if a person like Peaceful did not come to Ancient Big God Mountain prepared.

Ghost Kill wished to say something more, but the mountain started to shake. Green smoke was leaking through the gaps between the rocks. The rocks touched by the green smoke started to glow green. They eventually crumbled into green dust.

“The lone sky dragon is coming. Can you walk?” Ghost Kill reached her hand out, wanting to hold Han Sen.

“Yes, I can walk.” Han Sen and Ghost Kill walked into the cave. The cave was fairly large. Many branching paths offered tunnels in different directions.

Behind them, noises of the lone sky dragon breaking stone were heard. They did not have to time figure out which way to go, so they selected one route and went down it.

The lone sky dragon kept chasing them from behind. They also heard the squeals of the purple-haired monkey. Han Sen turned around and saw the purple-haired monkey was riding the back of the lone sky dragon. It was coming at them like mad.

Seeing this scene, Han Sen felt even more weirded out. “Is that really Mo Li’s lone sky dragon and blood ghost spirit? Why are they here? People say Mo Li assassinated the Wei king and died. His gene races must have died too. Why did they end up here in Ancient Big God Mountain?”

“This way,” Ghost Kill said that from up ahead. She walked into a cave that only allowed one person to press their way through by walking sideways.

Han Sen understood what she meant. The lone sky dragon was very big. It would be very difficult for it to squeeze through a small cave like that. If they could prevent it from reaching them, they might be able to gain some distance.

Han Sen followed her into a cave. They both traveled fast. Not long later, they heard a big sound. Then, there was the sound of rocks breaking

The lone sky dragon was unable to fit. Every little bit it moved resulted in it needing to break more stone. Its speed was slowed down.

Han Sen and Ghost Kill were running for half an hour. The exploding sounds from behind were already growing quiet. The cave ahead started to become wider.

Ghost Kill suddenly stopped walking. She looked at the stone walls around and said, “Weird. Why are there signs of people

digging here?”

Han Sen also noticed it. The stone walls around had many symbols. The drawings were very simple, but it was obvious they were manmade.

While Han Sen was observing the wall, his pupils instantly became smaller. He saw a familiar shape in the carvings.

Chapter 3056 - Black Crystal Stone

In the symbols etched into the wall, Han Sen saw something with which he was very familiar.

The carved symbol was in the shape of an egg. It looked like a pigeon egg with a thousand stars floating inside it. It looked like a small universe that existed within.

Although it was a simple line of a symbol, at this size, Han Sen was far too familiar with it. Back in the sanctuaries, he had killed a sacred-blood black armor bug and received the mysterious black crystal stone. At this shape and size, what he saw carved into the wall was precisely the same.

After that, Han Sen had absorbed the black crystal stone's shell. There was a black crystal armor inside the black crystal stone. It was the black crystal armor that pulled Han Sen into that world of kingdoms.

Now, on the wall, he saw a symbol of the black crystal stone. It was extremely similar. He was super shocked.

"Is this a coincidence or a secret?" Han Sen's mind flashed through many different lines of thinking

The black crystal armor pulled him into the geno universe. Then, he appeared in Ancient Big God Mountain. The location of that drawing also just happened to be someplace in Ancient Big God Mountain. It was hard to think that none of it was related.

Han Sen quickly and carefully examined the details of the carving. He discovered what was drawn there was like some human performing a ritual.

The ritual did not have a god or a king or a sort of character that required obeying. They were kneeling and obeying the black crystal stone object.

“It looks like there is some kind of ritual going on in this drawing, but it is weird,” Ghost Kill said. “As far as I know, the seven kingdoms believe in the God Spirits. They just believe in different God Spirits. I have never heard of a kingdom obeying an egg before. That should be a gene egg.”

“If you don’t know, then I most certainly won’t,” Han Sen said. Inside, he was actually thinking, “Is the black crystal body really a gene egg? Is it a gene race inside the black crystal armor?”

After thinking about it, that did not seem right. If the black crystal stone was really a gene egg, why would it run into the first sanctuary in the Alliance? Plus, the gene race power was different from the universal powers. If the black crystal stone really was a gene egg, it should have been repelled by the geno universe.

But it was different. The black crystal stone did not get repelled, and it was used to reinforce creatures.

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The two of them kept on walking and observing the symbols across the walls. It was like they were checking out one long drawing. All of the drawings documented the entire process of a ritual.

Countless humans were praying before the black crystal stone. In the end, humans were using their own blood to sacrifice themselves on the black crystal stone.

Further ahead, the content of the carvings was even weirder. A character who was like an officer of the ritual was holding the black crystal stone. He threw the black crystal stone into a thing that looked like the entrance to a volcano.

In the next drawing, at the entrance of the volcano, smoke was rising. People were praying before the smoke.

Han Sen and Ghost Kill wanted to find out what happened next. They hurried up and went forward. When they saw what happened next, they were given a massive surprise.

The content near the end showed an outsider falling from the sky. It entered the entrance of the volcano. In the next

drawing, that outsider was holding the black crystal stone as he escaped the entrance of the volcano.

In the final picture, many angry humans were looking up at the sky. Then, there were no more drawings. The carvings ended there.

All of those depictions were very abstract. It was difficult to tell what exactly was trying to be drawn. One was not really able to figure out who was the one that stole the black crystal stone, but Han Sen could not help but think of Qin Xiu.

But that was just Han Sen's idle thoughts at work. There was no proof that the one who stole the black crystal stone was Qin Xiu.

"Have you heard of a story like this before?" Han Sen was not very plugged-in to the history of this new universe. His knowledge was lacking, so he looked at Ghost Kill hoping to learn something useful from her. Ghost Kill was silent a moment before saying, "I have never heard a story like this before. Perhaps the humans that obey the gene egg are humans from a smaller kingdom. Back in ancient times, there were many smaller kingdoms. It was not always the case that there were seven like now. Perhaps the story on the stone is just a folktale from some old country that no longer exists."

Han Sen nodded. He looked at the stone wall ahead. He did not see any more carvings, but the stone cave ahead revealed stairs that went down.

The stone staircase was a spiral one. It was unknown where it might have led. They looked at each other and went down the stone stairs together in a very co-operative fashion.

Han Sen and Ghost Kill were very interested in this place. They wanted to know who had put so many things in that Ancient Big God Mountain.

"From what I know, the lone sky dragon is a very rare god gene race," Ghost Kill said as she kept walking. "The legends of how many times it has appeared can be counted on your fingers. The most famous instance of a lone sky dragon was the one attributed to Mo Li. If the purple-haired monkey really

is a blood ghost spirit, then the lone sky dragon from earlier could very well be the one Mo Li used to own.”

Han Sen had no hesitation to ask what he was wondering about. “But if Mo Li was killed in the Wei Kingdom’s palace, his gene races should have died with him. How could they have appeared here?”

“I do not know,” Ghost Kill said. “If they are not Mo Li’s, who could have a lone sky dragon and blood ghost spirit at the same time? How could that happen? It would be too much of a coincidence if you ask me.”

“We cannot confirm if the purple-haired monkey is a blood ghost spirit, so maybe it isn’t one,” Han Sen said.

“You are right.” Ghost Kill nodded and said nothing else.

The two of them went down the stone steps. They had walked down at least a few hundred feet when the stone steps reached the end. In front of them was a stone door.

While Ghost Kill was investigating it, she discovered there was nothing weird about the stone door. She pushed it, but the stone door did not budge.

“Allow me.” Han Sen used the metal pillar in his hand to strike the stone door. He was very strong. After hitting it a few times, the stone door shattered.

The two of them looked beyond the stone door. Beyond the ruin of the door, there was an old hall. The walls had many different styles that looked like the drawings from earlier.

A 9-foot-tall stove was situated in the center of the hall. A green fire was burning under it. It lit up the entire palace.

The two of them entered the stone hall with great care. They looked at the stone stove. A dead body was hanging upside down. It was clad in armor. The bones were almost cracked. It looked as if it had been dead for a long time.

Han Sen noticed nothing special about the bones, so he looked at the drawings above. After having a look, he was given a fright.

There was no text on the wall, just drawings. There was text inside the drawings. Han Sen was able to understand it. On top, it said “The Story of Genes.”

Chapter 3057 - Ancient Version of The Story of Genes

This The Story of Genes was different from The Story of Genes with which Han Sen had practiced. The language of this The Story of Genes was far clearer. There were not many details. At the same time, it was quite deep. It was just like Han Sen reading the Dongxuan Sutra in the past. One needed more profound knowledge of old languages to understand it on a greater level.

If he had not already practiced with The Story of Genes, he probably would not have understood what the text on the wall meant.

To speak clearly, The Story of Genes here was a version written in an ancient text. In the past, Han Sen had practiced with a version written in modern text.

Although the descriptions were different, the content was similar and did not have many differences.

“Weird. Wasn’t The Story of Genes created by Qin Xiu and Han Yufei? Wasn’t it composed by those two together? Why is there an older version?” Han Sen thought this was very strange.

“Do you understand what is written up there?” Ghost Kill asked.

“I can guess that it is some kind of weird skill,” Han Sen replied.

Ghost Kill shook her head. “Most of this text is written in the common language of the universe, but the grammar is very old. It can probably be traced back to the original star era.”

“What is the original star era?” Han Sen asked with a frown.

Ghost Kill looked at Han Sen strangely. “You don’t know about the original star era?”

“I am not interested in history,” Han Sen flippantly said.

Ghost Kill did not say anything. She tried to explain. “The Blood-Pulses of the seven kingdoms of the universe all came from the same planet. That planet was called the Original Star. Thus, that is why the era was dubbed the original star era. Original Star was destroyed a long time ago. I do not know how many billions of years ago it was.”

Looking at the text on the wall, Ghost Kill went on to say, “I have seen some information about the original star era. The text used here is similar to the text of that era.”

Han Sen was silent a moment before asking, “Are you saying this is a leftover from that era?”

Ghost Kill shook her head. “It shouldn’t be. The original star era did not even have space travel. If so, how could things from that era come to another planet and be here on Ancient Big God Mountain? Maybe the text is from the original star era, but someone copied it down here.”

“I don’t know who the master of this place is. Why did he make a stone temple in this place?” Ghost Kill looked at the dead body.

The two of them investigated the stone palace. There was nothing important to find. There were only the body and the stone stove they hadn’t searched yet.

“If you are interested, why don’t you examine it?” Han Sen asked with a laugh.

He wanted to know who the master of the stone palace was. He wanted to know far more than Ghost Kill did, but he made sure to not show it.

“I would like to.” Ghost Kill did not delay. She bent over and went to check the body.

Suddenly, a purple light flashed. It was like a demon attacking Ghost Kill’s back. That purple shadow was too fast. Neither

Han Sen nor Ghost Kill was able to react.

Ghost Kill did not even have the time to turn around. Although Han Sen reacted, his body was limited by that world. The faster he moved, the more pressure he felt. There was not enough time to rescue her.

Han Sen still saw it clearly. The purple shadow was the purple-haired monkey. The purple light of its body was spreading. It was like a purple light shadow. It went behind Ghost Kill to tie her up as it did to Ou Yang Qiu Shan. It latched onto Ghost Kill's back ready to dig into her head with its mouth.

That chomp made Ghost Kill's body turn into black smoke. The purple monkey did not bite anything, and the black smoke moved away. Then, it turned back into Ghost Kill's body.

The purple-haired monkey made the noise of a baby crying. It turned into a purple shadow and ran at Ghost Kill again. The two of them fought. It was hard to tell who was going to win and who was going to lose.

Han Sen realized that Ghost Kill's power was greater than what Ou Yang Qiu Shan had possessed. She exceeded him in battle experience and ability. She was far above Ou Yang Qiu Shan. The purple-haired monkey had a weird and incredible power, but it was unable to hurt her.

Ghost Kill could not do anything to harm the purple-haired monkey either. The two of them fought across the stone palace. They both seemed worried about something. Even the purple-haired monkey controlled its power to avoid damaging anything in the stone hall.

Seeing Ghost Kill not being too pressured, Han Sen walked over to the body. He put his hand on the armor and began to rummage around in the high hopes of finding something

The purple-haired monkey saw Han Sen touch the dead body, and it screamed weirdly. It ignored Ghost Kill, bared its fangs, and launched itself at Han Sen.

Han Sen kept rummaging through the armor of the dead body while his other hand kept swinging the metal pillar. Who

would have known that the purple-haired monkey would be wrapped around the metal pillar headed for Han Sen like a snake?

Han Sen found something, but he did not have the time to take a look at what it was. He pocketed it and quickly fell back.

In this world, it was like Han Sen was always walking through waist-high water. The resistances against him were too much. No matter how fast he went, he could never go faster. Although he was already running fast, he still ended up being scratched by the purple-haired monkey.

The clothes he wore were torn open, but the purple light of the sharp claws did not dig into his skin. Only a few red marks were drawn across his skin.

Ghost Kill was shocked. Her eyes flashed twice. She flew over and detached the purple-haired monkey.

Han Sen was not fast, so it was hard for him to participate in this battle. He retreated a little. He looked at the item he had collected from the body's pocket.

It was a leather notebook. The whole notebook was wrought in leather, but the pages were not made of paper.

Han Sen flipped it open and saw the text was of the common language of the universe, but the grammar was very old like The Story of Genes on the wall.

Han Sen read a few lines and found it very difficult to understand. He was only able to read the simple parts of the book.

“This person is an important officer from the Qin Kingdom who took a request from King Qin to find a skill that could enable immortality.” Han Sen only understood one part of it. It was what he thought it was. That guy was a subordinate of Qin Xiu.

Most of the text was too difficult for Han Sen to understand. It said something like what he had found something in Ancient Big God Mountain. Regarding the details, he had to understand it all to understand.

With the situation being what it was, Han Sen did not have the time or space to study it. He put the notebook back in his pocket and observed the current battle. He was ready to get rid of that purple-haired monkey with Ghost Kill.

It seemed to realize the crisis it faced, so the purple-haired monkey weirdly squealed. Its purple hair went straight like a raging fire. A scary purple fire suddenly wrapped up its body. Inside the purple flames, its body became transparent crystal like a ghost. At the same time, a weird presence came out of its body.

Ghost Kill lost her voice as she screamed, “It really is a blood ghost spirit...”

Chapter 3058 - Demon Descends

The blood ghost spirit looked very murderous. Its body was like a ghost going for Ghost Kill. It was unknown how much faster it was than how it was before, but Ghost Kill only saw a blurry purple shadow. She was unable to see its body or tracks.

Ghost Kill turned into black smoke and dodged, but Han Sen still heard the black smoke had some humming sounds. When the black smoke turned into Ghost Kill again, her stomach had a few scratch marks, and she was bleeding profusely from them.

“Quickly, run!” Ghost Kill’s expression changed as she shouted at Han Sen. She turned into black smoke and readied herself to flee.

The blood ghost spirit was already very murderous. The purple shadow flashed in front of the black smoke. The black smoke went right past it. When Ghost Kill dropped out of the black smoke, her back displayed a few more bloody scratch marks.

Ghost Kill’s face was looking quite grim. Although they had heard about the scary blood ghost spirit, they did not think the real blood ghost spirit was as scary as what they were encountering now.

In the past, she witnessed the power of the purple-haired monkey and the lone sky dragon. She believed she had the chops to protect herself. That was why she had followed Han Sen.

She was now starting to regret her decision to join him. No one would have thought that the blood ghost spirit was scarier than the lone sky dragon. They were only afraid that the gene race Mo Li used to assassinate Wei’s king was the famous lone sky dragon, but it had to have been the blood ghost spirit.

“It looks like I will have to expose myself.” Ghost Kill knew that to depend on her ghost smoke beast was not going to escort her to deliverance. She wouldn’t beat the blood ghost spirit by relying on that. She needed to combine with another gene race if she sought to live.

If she did that, her plan to get close to Han Sen might completely fail. She had no time to worry about that now.

Ghost Kill’s heart jumped. She was going to summon her best gene race. It was called the space thunder god eagle. She suddenly felt rather dizzy. Her body felt weak. She could not summon the big space thunder god eagle.

“Why is this happening?” Ghost Kill was shocked. She lowered her hands and discovered that the blood coming out from her stomach was turning purple. Purple air was spreading across her body. The god spirit blood pulse mark on her head was infected by the purple air. It had suddenly become bright and dark. It was hard to summon a gene race inside to combine with.

It was too late when Ghost Kill noticed this. She did not know much about the blood ghost spirit. The legends never claimed much in detail either. Nobody knew the blood ghost spirit had such scary powers. If she knew this would have happened, she would not have waited until now to summon her favored gene race.

The blood ghost spirit jumped at her again. It obviously wanted to kill her before dealing with Han Sen.

Han Sen frowned. The metal pillar in his hand was swinging toward the blood ghost spirit. The blood ghost spirit turned and looked at Han Sen. A claw struck the top of the metal pillar. Han Sen felt like there was some power coming from the metal pillar. The blood ghost spirit couldn’t control its body and fell back. It hit the back of the stone wall. When the stone wall was hit, it shattered.

The two of them co-operated to deal with the blood ghost spirit. Even so, they were not able to defeat it. That was especially true of Ghost Kill. She had kept incurring more wounds and was unable to keep up. It also led to the presence

of more purple air claiming her. Her wounds were rapidly getting worse. She feared she was not going to last long.

Although Han Sen was not injured, he was suppressed by the power of the world. He could not use all his strength. He was only able to get in some hits.

“I cannot allow things to keep going on like this. I have to force and rip up the power of this world.” Han Sen’s vision became very still. His flesh and bone power kept exploding. He was going against the rules of the world.

He had to tear up the rule powers of the world so he could use his normal, true power. But this would cost him a high price. It cost his body a lot of energy. His body power could not go against the world’s power for an extended amount of time, and he could not get a resupply to recover what was lost.

The most important thing about this was that Han Sen thought the world had God Spirits and the geno hall. Qin Xiu went to the geno universe, which made him an outsider. That was why he was picked on by the God Spirits.

Han Sen’s body now had a little number of Qin Xiu’s genes. He was not going to be repelled by the world completely. If he did not make a big move, perhaps the God Spirits would not find out.

Forcing himself to rip up the world’s rule power would make way too much noise. If it attracted the God Spirits, Han Sen did not know what the consequence might be. He did not know if a sky full of God Spirits would treat him the way they treated Qin Xiu.

If a sky full of God Spirits became his enemy, he would be in the same situation Qin Xiu was in the past.

Now, Han Sen had no choice. He could only rip up the rules and restrictions imposed upon him by the world. He would do it so he could stop the blood ghost spirit.

The power in Han Sen’s body kept rising and exploding. While his power exploded, the rules of the world’s restriction power grew stronger. It limited the power he could use.

Han Sen felt like he was under the pressure of an ocean and 30,000 feet deep. Even if he gave a full-power punch, he would have 30,000-feet of ocean water to contest with. When his power left the water, there would not be much left.

He needed to split the water and break the waves. He punched a hole in the sea so his power could be used in that world.

In this world, Han Sen was only able to use one geno art, which was the Xuan Yellow Sutra. He guessed that the Xuan Yellow Sutra worked normally because it originally belonged to this world. That was why Han Sen guessed the universe of kingdoms was the evidence of the anti-material world.

Although the Xuan Yellow Sutra worked, his body was still being suppressed. Thus, running the Xuan Yellow Sutra was not that useful unless he could completely tear out the restrictions imposed upon him by the world. While the Xuan Yellow Sutra ran, strange red marks formed on Han Sen's skin. They grew deeper and deeper like he was drunk. Blood was boiling in his body. Ghost Kill tried her best to fight the blood ghost spirit, but she was unable to compete against it. Her skin had been completely dominated by the purple air. Her God Spirit Blood-Pulse mark was completely overtaken by the purple air. God light was no longer visible.

Ghost Kill was depressed. She knew she was not going to survive this. Her body was purple, and she was ravaged with claw lacerations. Her black clothes had been dyed purple as well.

The blood ghost spirit jumped in front of Ghost Kill with claws about to slash her from top to bottom. The jade, hook-like claws were going to begin by digging into her head.

Ghost Kill was no longer able to evade. She watched the blood ghost spirit's claw come for her head. She knew that with this attack, her head would be pierced through with five punctures. She was about to surely die. There was no way this was going to turn out differently.

"I can't believe I, Li Bing Yu, who is one of the nine leaders of Tao Palace, is to die here on this day," Li Bing Yu said with a sigh in her heart. She closed her eyes and anticipated her

death. Suddenly, behind the blood ghost spirit, a red flame blew up in the sky like a volcanic eruption. It dyed the whole of the stone palace red.

Almost at the same time, Li Bing Yu saw a strong body come behind the blood ghost spirit. It was burning with a red fire like a demon descending.

Chapter 3059 - Old Friend

Chapter 3059 Old Friend

The blood ghost spirit noticed something was wrong. It twisted its body mid-air and looked behind itself. Just as it turned around, Han Sen's burning blood-red flame fist was already striking its face.

The blood ghost spirit's face was mangled by Han Sen's hit. Its entire body spun like a cannonball fired from its barrel. It struck the stone wall behind Li Bing Yu. The stone wall collapsed and buried the monkey below the rubble.

Li Bing Yu looked at Han Sen, who was descending like a demon before her, in shock. Her mouth was agape. She struggled to muster the slightest response.

Han Sen moved his body and moved in front of Li Bing Yu. He touched her forehead. Li Bing Yu was heavily injured, so she could not react. She saw darkness and passed out.

Han Sen used one hand to hold Li Bing Yu and put his power into her body. He tried to squeeze the purple air of the blood ghost spirit out of her.

Han Sen's eyes were not trained on Li Bing Yu, and he did not look at the stone wall that the blood ghost spirit had been driven into. He frowned and stared in another direction of the stone palace.

There was a weird movement in the area. A purple lotus light appeared. It turned into the shape of a pretty man in purple clothing.

“What are you? How dare you trespass in my territory...” That man, who was like a god descending, coldly spoke. When he looked at Han Sen, he was so shocked that he fell back and screamed, “Dollar... You... You... You... How can you not be dead?”

“Evil Lotus God, do you want me dead that badly?” Han Sen looked at Evil Lotus God as if he was smiling, but he wasn't

smiling. It also made him think, “God Spirits can appear in the universe of kingdoms. What is their role existing in both worlds?”

“No,” Evil Lotus God said after calming down. He looked at Han Sen with a conflicted look. “About that... Dollar, can you put your power away? This is my territory. If you are trying to break the rules of the world and a higher-level God Spirit feels it, you will be up to your neck in trouble. Don’t say I did not warn you if that comes to pass.”

Han Sen saw Li Bing Yu’s purple air had been pushed out. He put away his power. In fact, he could hardly last much longer anyway. Going against the rules of the world required a lot of power. He would have run out of power soon.

Seeing Han Sen look normal again, Evil Lotus God’s face looked even weirder. He checked out Han Sen but did not speak.

“Evil Lotus God, why don’t you tell me what is going on?” Han Sen checked out Evil Lotus God too.

It looked like Evil Lotus God did not possess something and descend. His god body was really there before him. Now, he had all the power.

“What do you mean what is going on? I do not understand what you are talking about. You should just stop stirring up trouble in this world.” After saying that, Evil Lotus God was ready to leave.

“Do you think I will break your god temple?” Han Sen looked at Evil Lotus God coldly.

Evil Lotus God’s expression changed. He gnashed his teeth and looked at Han Sen. “I am warning you. Do not think that just because you saved the geno universe you have free reign to do what you please. You broke the rules of this universe. If your body did not get restricted by the world, you are best off staying low profile. Do not stir up trouble. If our supervisor learns about this, you will end up like Qin Xiu.” Han Sen laughed and asked, “Why was Qin Xiu bad? Did he not tear down god palaces happily?”

Evil Lotus God's face turned a bit green and white. He did not stay angry at Han Sen. He coldly said, "Hmph! Qin Xiu used your son's body to become a part of the geno universe. He would not be restricted by the rules, but you cannot do the same. Do you think you can fight a higher-level God Spirit in your condition?"

"Against that Mister God, I do not think so, but breaking your god temple would not be much of a challenge," Han Sen casually said.

Evil Lotus God's eyes twitched. He madly asked, "What do you want from me?" "How are my people doing in Space Garden?" Han Sen did not ask about this world anymore. He asked about the other world.

"They are fine," Evil Lotus God said. "Space Garden is the No. 1 faction in the geno universe now. The spirits lit up the lantern, and the humans almost did too."

"If they became the first faction, why did humans not light up the lanterns yet?" Han Sen asked with confusion.

"How would I know?" Evil Lotus God asked while staring at him. "Go and ask your son."

"OK, how do I go back and ask my son?" Han Sen asked Evil Lotus God.

Evil Lotus God froze. After a while, he said, "Don't you ask me that. I really don't know. Aside from Qin Xiu, no other creature can visit a different universe. Regarding how Qin Xiu managed that feat, you would have to ask him. I cannot descend here for long. I have to go."

"What is the relationship between these two worlds?" Han Sen asked.

"I do not know. You should figure that out for yourself. The God Spirits abide by the rules of the God Spirits. If I break the rules and they find out, you and I will go down together. I need to go, so you should be careful. If you want to break my temple, then we will endure a bad stroke of luck together. I'm telling you that my supervisors will find you, and they will not stop until you are dead." Evil Lotus God stared at Han Sen. He

did not care for anything more Han Sen said. He had to go now.

“Don’t leave just yet,” Han Sen said with a smile. “Can you give me some of your God Spirit Blood-Pulse?”

“No way.” Evil Lotus God’s body was vanishing. He gnashed his teeth.

“Don’t be so selfish! You gave it to so many humans. Why can you not give any to me? Do I have to go visit your god temple before you give me some?” Han Sen laughed evilly at Evil Lotus God.

Evil Lotus God’s body was one second away from being gone completely. He was annoyed and said, “Your gene Blood-Pulse is better than mine. My God Spirit genes cannot find your genes. How can I give you a God Spirit Blood-Pulse?”

“I see. You should have told me sooner.” Han Sen looked like he understood something. He grinned and said, “In that case, goodbye. If I have trouble, I will come to look for you. I am sure you will have no trouble assisting me, right?”

The disappearing Evil Lotus God looked at Han Sen with a complicated expression. He was very mad and angry. He had a feeling about Han Sen that he could not explain.

Seeing Evil Lotus God disappear, Han Sen said to himself, “It looks like helping people to get their God Spirit Blood-Pulse is not hard. If Mister Yang is a good guy, I will go to the temple and get him an Evil Lotus Blood-Pulse.”

Han Sen did not understand Evil Lotus God’s attitude toward him. It seemed like Evil Lotus God was afraid of him. It was not like what Evil Lotus God said was real and that the elusive supervisors would kill them. Otherwise, why didn’t Evil God Lotus just go ahead and tell the supervisor? He did not have to risk blackmail by Han Sen.

Han Sen thought, “It looks like the God Spirits in this world suffer from many rules and restrictions as well. I wonder how that Mister God will treat me when he sees me again.”

Chapter 3060 - Beaten to an Egg

Some things are not possible to understand in a short amount of time. Han Sen stopped thinking about it and walked over to the collapsed stone wall. He moved the broken rocks, checking to see if the blood ghost spirit was dead or not. If it was not dead, he would give it another punch or two. If it was dead, he wagered it would make a nice snack for Small Cat.

Small Cat had eaten a lot of overbearing bug meat, but it had yet to fully recover its strength. Its body was still frail. It did not evolve yet either. It required more food.

The moment Han Sen removed the rubble of the rocks, he was surprised. There was no blood ghost spirit flesh. Instead, there was a fist-sized, purple-colored gene egg that looked like the gene egg of a blood ghost spirit.

“No way. With one punch, it turned into the shape of a gene egg.” Han Sen was surprised, but he was happy. To the people of this universe of kingdoms, only gene eggs could be claimed with a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. The gene race that hatched could not be later claimed by a God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

Even if he was able to claim it, he could only use it as a battle pet. He was not able to combine with it.

Han Sen’s Xuan Yellow Sutra turned the gene race back into gene egg mode. It meant that he could claim it again. That also meant there were many gene races that other people could not get. Han Sen was now able to get adult gene races. He did not have to rely on luck or meandering around to find land pulses where the gene eggs resided.

“That is good stuff. I did not expect the Xuan Yellow Sutra would be that useful in the universe of kingdoms.” Han Sen picked up the blood ghost spirit’s gene egg. He felt rather cocky.

Because he had the Xuan Yellow Sutra's power, it was easy for him to become rich there. The prices of a gene race were far lower than a gene egg

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Han Sen just had to find some gene eggs. That way, he could earn a dozen times more, perhaps even a few dozen times more.

Using all of his power to cast the Xuan Yellow Sutra had cost him too much strength. Striking a high-class gene race into a gene egg was difficult, but Han Sen did not have to fight those high-level gene races. Even if he did not use power, just using the Xuan Yellow Sutra to beat a king class or below gene race into an egg was not going to be difficult. "It looks like I do not need to go to places like a land pulse and waste time that could be spent properly adventuring. I can just sell some gene eggs to raise Small Cat." Han Sen's heart felt very relieved.

Seeing Ghost Kill, who was still in a coma, Han Sen did not bother waking her up. He opened the stone stove's lid, wanting to see if there was anything of value to be found inside.

Once he opened the lid, the stone stove let out a very pleasant fragrance. Han Sen thought, "Is there some holy medicine inside? Qin Xiu sent him to go and find a way to bring him back to life. He was not here to make the medicine for resurrection, was he?"

Han Sen put his head into the stone stove to take a look. He was shocked.

The stone stove did not have the holy medicine he thought there would be, but it was not empty. Underneath the stone stove, there was a golden gene egg. It was the size of an ostrich egg. It was gold crystal and transparent. There was some gold light inside

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"Inside this stone stove, there is a gene egg. I do not know how many years it has been cooking there for. It should be cooked by now though. This is perfect. I am a little bit hungry right now. Using this to fill me up should not be a bad idea. I

wonder what a gene egg tastes like. Will it taste better than a bird egg?" Han Sen was speaking to himself as he picked up the gene egg from the stone stove.

The gene egg was in his hands. Han Sen felt the faint beat of a heart pulsating in the egg. He noticed the gene egg was not entirely cooked. There was still something inside it. "I assume the level of this gene egg is not low. I should see if I can claim it." Han Sen stroked the gene egg. He was feeling a bit troubled.

Last time, Small Cat was the one that combined with him. Han Sen knew he could combine with a gene race, but he did not know how to be like the humans of this world and absorb gene races.

Han Sen thought, "If Evil Lotus God said my gene Blood-Pulse is stronger than his, it means his God Spirit Blood-Pulse would not work. But my Blood-Pulse does not seem to work." If he did not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, he had to do it through the oldest method.

Han Sen extended his middle finger. He poked out a hole and squeezed out a drop of blood. He dropped it onto the gold gene egg.

The red blood was absorbed by the gold gene egg. It was like it had entered a sponge and vanished.

Suddenly, Han Sen heard a sound in his head.

"Got mutant god class gene race gold wing peacock king."

While Han Sen observed it, the gene egg exploded. A small gold peacock flew out of it. It became a gold light that entered his Sea of Soul.

"A gene race that was claimed can go into my Sea of Soul like a beast soul?" Han Sen was shocked.

The Sea of Soul was still there, but the beast souls inside could not be summoned. They were just like Han Sen. They were restricted by the powers of that world.

Han Sen tried to summon the gold wing peacock king. He noticed it was easy for it to be summoned. A small peacock,

which was glowing with a gold mist, appeared next to Han Sen.

Just like the beast soul, Han Sen was able to view some information about it.

Gold wing peacock king: Mutant god class gene race (juvenile body)

peacock king had become a gold light that entered his body. Han Sen's body changed. His head transformed into that of a peacock with peacock feathers. His back had gold-feathered wings.

"Fortunately, my ass does not have peacock feathers..." Han Sen looked at his face. After combining with the gold wing peacock king, he sighed.

Han Sen's heart jumped. The wings had a gold light. Han Sen was able to fly, and he could do so at a very fast speed.

"At least I no longer have to walk." Han Sen was not afraid of being tired. If he used his strength to run, the world would restrict his power. Running was very tiring.

By using a gene race power to fly, the world would not restrict such powers. It was easier. No one wanted to live with a lot of pressure.

Seeing the blood-dropping method work, Han Sen took out the ghost spirit gene and dribbled some blood onto it.

It behaved just like the gold wing peacock king did. The blood ghost spirit egg hatched very quickly. Han Sen's head rang with an announcement.

"Got mutant god class gene race blood ghost spirit."

Of course, the purple gene egg hatched the purple-haired monkey. That purple-haired monkey was a much smaller size. He held it with one hand. It was very cute. It was like it was made of purple jade.

Blood ghost spirit: Mutant god class gene race (juvenile body)

"What a shame. The blood ghost spirit was beaten back into gene egg mode, and it also reverted into a juvenile. If I want it

to be an adult again, how much must I feed it?” Han Sen felt terrible thinking about it.

Han Sen wanted to try combining with the blood ghost spirit, but Ghost Kill suddenly moaned. She was on the verge of waking up. Han Sen put the blood ghost spirit and gold wing peacock king back in his Sea of Soul. He looked at Ghost Kill.

Chapter 3061 - Favor for the Savior

Li Bing Yu's will was very strong. She awoke from her coma very quickly.

The moment she opened her eyes, Li Bing Yu saw Han Sen's smiling face. She remembered what she saw before she passed out and immediately jumped from the ground, staring at Han Sen.

Li Bing Yu remembered Han Sen had been wrapped up in a red fire. It was like a God Spirit had descended. One punch sent the blood ghost spirit flying.

She looked at Han Sen. At first, she was shocked, but now she was just confused. That confusion was now changing to a more complicated emotion.

If this was really Ghost Kill, she would think Han Sen was strong. She would not have been able to understand what being strong meant. Li Bing Yu was different. Her real identity was one of the nine leaders of Wu Wei Dao Palace. Her knowledge was much more extensive than Ghost Kill.

A rare gene race like the blood ghost spirit had been punched once and sent flying by Han Sen. Seeing the situation as it was now, the chance that the blood ghost spirit had been killed by Han Sen was in the range of 80% to 100%. That was something the word "strong" could not describe.

Even in Wu Wei Dao Palace, that kind of elite was very rare to see.

A character who had that sort of frightening power but was not famous was very hard to believe.

Han Sen looked at Li Bing Yu and asked, "Are you OK?"

"Who are you for real?" Li Bing Yu asked as she intensely stared at Han Sen.

“My name is Han Sen. Do you not remember me? Oh, no! Did you hit your head? Do you remember we followed Peaceful to Ancient Big God Mountain...” Han Sen kept speaking and using his fingers to touch Li Bing Yu’s forehead. He checked out her pupils, trying to confirm if her brain was rattled.

Li Bing Yu was angry. She smacked Han Sen’s hand away and coldly said, “Stop making fun. If you were able to beat the blood ghost spirit, how are you a nobody? Furthermore, why did you make me unconscious?” Han Sen spread his hands and explained. “I really am just a nobody. There is nothing I can do about that if you do not believe me. I only knocked you out to heal your wounds. It would have been very painful if you were awake. I was unable to numb your body, so I had no choice but to knock you out so you would not have to feel the intense pain.” He looked sincere.

Li Bing Yu remembered she had been badly injured, and the blood ghost spirits’ power had overwhelmed her body. It covered her God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

Now, the blood ghost spirit’s body was no longer inside her. The wounds she had incurred were already healed. Clearly, Han Sen had helped her get rid of the powers of the blood ghost spirit.

“Where is the blood ghost spirit?” Li Bing Yu looked strange as she hovered around, unable to locate the body of the blood ghost spirit.

“He ran,” Han Sen casually said as he stood up. “If you are OK, then we should get out of here. Peaceful escaped, and we do not know what or where this hidden god pulse is. We should return to Ancient God City first.”

“Hang on.” Seeing Han Sen turn to leave, Li Bing Yu flashed and prohibited his departure. Her pretty eyes stared at Han Sen.

“What is going on?” Han Sen smiled.

Ghost Kill thought, “Although things have not gone to plan, this is a good chance for me to get closer to him. I cannot let this opportunity slide.”

Thinking of this, Ghost Kill looked calm. She looked at Han Sen and slowly said, "I, Ghost Kill, never want to owe someone anything. You saved my life, which means my life is yours."

"Why would I want your life?" Han Sen laughed.

"It is up to you, but I do owe you my life," Ghost Kill seriously said.

"Then, how are you looking to pay me for it?" Han Sen looked at Ghost Kill with interest.

Ghost Kill did not think twice. She immediately said, "From now on, I will follow you. If anyone seeks to do you harm, they can only do so over my dead body. I will save your life, no matter what the cost."

"There is no need for that trouble. People can't really pay back the life-saving thing. If you use your body with me, you won't have to die. So, why don't you just do that?" Han Sen smiled and looked at Ghost Kill as he spoke.

Ghost Kill's expression changed. She gnashed her teeth and said, "You might have saved my life, but that does not mean you must humiliate me."

"Never mind. If you don't want to do that, then there is no point in you following me. Let's go our separate ways." Han Sen turned around and walked away. He did not want someone like Ghost Kill around him, so that was why he said what he had.

Ghost Kill's expression kept changing. She gritted her teeth and followed. She did not say a word as she tailed him.

Han Sen knew the lone sky dragon was still out on the prowl. He had exhausted a lot of power earlier. He did not have any more power left to break the world's rules as they stood. So, he was not able to combat the lone sky dragon by himself. He had to find another way.

The blood ghost spirit and the gold wing peacock king were stronger than the lone sky dragon, but they were just juveniles. They were unable to fight the lone sky dragon just yet.

The stone palace was not very big. After having a mosey around, they were not able to find another exit.

Li Bing Yu crouched on the ground and investigated the dead body. She was unable to find anything. She figured Han Sen had probably searched it while she was unconscious. She just didn't know what it was he might have found.

Han Sen buried the skeleton and said, "There are no other exits. Do you have a way to walk around where the lone sky dragon roams? We need to avoid where the blood ghost spirit lies too if we are to get out of here."

"There is one way we can attempt." Li Bing Yu pointed her finger. A mole-like gene race was summoned. Its body was twice as big as an ordinary mole. Its claws were like metal.

"This is a king-class, land-pulse mole. It has powerful digging and locator powers. Perhaps it can lead us out." While Li Bing Yu was talking, the land-pulse mole was already digging around the stone palace.

Han Sen and Li Bing Yu followed it. The land-pulse mole kept digging the stone. Not long later, it dug a hole in the wall and started drilling

There was a cave in front of where it drilled. It was not just drilling aimlessly.

They followed the land-pulse mole for half a day before walking out of the cave above the surface. They were no longer in the jade lion valley.

"Follow me." Li Bing Yu scanned the environment and started going in a specific direction.

Han Sen was not interested in exploring Ancient Big God Mountain. He just wanted to return to Ancient God City. He wanted to do some research and figure out the contents of the book and see what he could find.

Han Sen had a feeling that the notebook had some very important information. Its secrets might have more information on how Qin Xiu had entered the universe.

It was a shame the ancient language he used to know could not be used for the ancient language of this world. He needed some other information to figure out what the notebook said.

Chapter 3062 - Reverse Life Cycle

When they had almost left Ancient Big God Mountain, Li Bing Yu suddenly said, “If it was me, I would not go into town right now.”

“Why?” Han Sen looked at Li Bing Yu with interest.

“Ou Yang Qiu Shan was killed in Ancient Big God Mountain,” Li Bing Yu said. “He was the only person who had a perfect God Spirit Blood-Pulse in the past few years. He was the Ou Yang family’s favorite child. The Ou Yang family will not just let this slide.”

“Are you saying the Ou Yang family is going to lay the blame of his death on our feet?” Han Sen quietly asked.

“Someone will be held accountable for this,” Li Bing Yu said. “Perhaps the Ou Yang family might not do anything to Peaceful, but it is hard to determine what might happen to the others. Their son died. They will probably do something to allay their anger.”

“We didn’t have a grudge with Ou Yang Qiu Shan, and we did not offend him,” Han Sen said with a frown. “Why would they want us dead?”

Li Bing Yu coldly said, “If a crown prince is murdered out there, the guards that were in charge of protecting him would all be killed. Does that make sense to you?”

Han Sen laughed and said, “I suppose you are right. In that case, where do you think I should go?” “You can go anywhere, just avoid Ancient God City,” Li Bing Yu said. “Don’t go there again. In my opinion, you should leave the planet. Ou Yang family members are only nobles in Ancient God City. Once you have left this planet, the Ou Yang family will no longer pose a threat to you.” “Do you think the Ou Yang family is stronger than the blood ghost spirit?” Han Sen looked at Li

Bing Yu and blinked as he spoke. “Regarding sheer power, the Ou Yang family is not stronger than you, but the Ou Yang family are nobles of the Qin Kingdom. You, however, are a nobody in the Qin Kingdom. If there is ever a conflict, even if you kill the Ou Yang family, you’ll have a lot of trouble in the Qin Kingdom territories.”

“You are right.” Han Sen was not afraid of the Ou Yang family, but it would be very troublesome.

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“If you need it, I have a way to safely send you to another planet,” Li Bing Yu said.

After thinking a moment, Han Sen said, “Thank you. But before that, I need to locate Mister Yang.”

“That will not be difficult. If he is in Ancient God City, I can ask him to come out and meet with you. But it is not on me whether or not he wants to meet you.”

“What are you trying to say?” Han Sen asked.

Li Bing Yu looked at Han Sen and said, “If ordinary people have to choose between you and Dragon Song City’s Peace family, people will choose the latter option. If it was you, what would you do?”

“No matter what, we must bring him back,” Han Sen coldly said. “If we cannot do that, I will go back to the city myself to find him.”

Mister Yang knew that Han Sen had come out of a gene egg. He wanted an explanation as to how that came to be. Han Sen was not going to just simply leave it alone.

“Fine, I understand. I will bring Mister Yang back,” Li Bing Yu said. She then turned into smoke and vanished.

Li Bing Yu was a very efficient person. Even Han Sen was surprised. She only took half the day to bring Mister Yang back. “Mister, you are safe!” Mister Yang was so happy to see Han Sen.

“I am planning to leave Ancient God Planet.” Han Sen looked at Mister Yang and asked, “Are you going to follow me or are you going to stay?” “I already said I would follow you to the ends of the world,” Mister Yang quickly said. “I will always go with you wherever.” “In that case, Ghost Kill, please arrange things.” Han Sen looked at Li Bing Yu as he spoke.

“That will be no problem. Where do you want to go?” Li Bing Yu was happy. She thought, “If he is going to the Qin Kingdom’s capital, I can get closer to Crown Prince Qin Bai.”

“Let’s go to Turin Planet,” Han Sen quietly said.

“Sure.” Hearing that Han Sen did not want to go to the Qin Kingdom’s capital, Li Bing Yu was disappointed. She did not say anything negative and simply agreed.

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Han Sen’s decision to go to Turin Planet was not a random one. Legends claimed that the Big Qin Kingdom’s emperor Qin Xiu was born on Turin Planet. It was Qin Xiu’s home.

Qin Xiu and Qin Wan’er were alleged to have been born there, so Han Sen thought it was worth scoping out. He hoped to find a lead there.

Han Sen and Mister Yang operated beneath what Li Bing Yu prepared. They reached an interstellar cargo ship with Li Bing Yu.

Traveling in space took a long time. Han Sen found a chance to browse the internet. He had been researching the content of the notebook.

After he had a deep session of research, the information he learned surprised him.

Qin Xiu put Qin Wan’er’s body in a mysterious coffin and sealed her inside. It preserved her body, keeping her look the same way as the moment of her death. It prevented her corpse from rotting. Afterward, he waited for his chance to revive her.

An important officer of the Qin Kingdom was Bai Mo. Qin Xiu commanded him to find a skill that could resurrect the dead. He wanted to bring Qin Wan’er back from the dead.

Bai Mo tried many ways to accomplish it, but nothing worked. In the end, he found some information. That information came from an old place in the original star. Many things were recorded and too surprising to believe.

After Bai Mo shared his research, no one dared to believe what was written, but most of the parts really did exist.

The notebook did not mention what it was, but there was a line that shocked Han Sen.

Death was just another beginning. Bai Mo must have looked tense when he wrote that down. His handwriting looked different from how it was normally. It looked like a fast scrawl. It was easy to tell how excited he was.

That sentence was something other people would not understand the meaning of. When Han Sen saw the sentence, he was fairly confident of his guess.

The content behind it tried to explain what it meant, which was that energy was forever. It would not disappear. It would just appear in different shapes.

Humans and the creatures of the universe of kingdoms were energy. They would not disappear from the universe. When a human died, they continued with another life.

According to Bai Mo's research, after a human died, they were born in another world. If they died in the other world, they would be born in the universe of kingdoms.

Bai Mo called this energy-changing process "reincarnation." It was unknown if it was a coincidence, but Bai Mo called the other world the antimaterial world. If the creatures from the right world did not exist in the antimaterial originally, they would be destroyed if they tried to cross over.

The creatures between the two worlds always believed the opposing world was the antimaterial world.

This suggestion suited Han Sen. He had guessed this as well. There was something Han Sen had yet to understand. What role did a God Spirit play between these two worlds?

The content in the book shocked Han Sen even more when Bai Mo researched an old faction. He discovered that this old faction had a relic that opened a path to connect the two worlds.

“The crystal stone!” Han Sen saw the relic on the notebook. It was in the same shape as the black crystal stone. It was just like the one he saw on the cave wall.

Chapter 3063 - Understanding the Cause

Han Sen was very eager to keep reading it. He continued reading what was in the back of the notebook. He wanted to learn more and find out what the black-crystal stone was.

Bai Mo had mentioned that the black-crystal stone could open the tunnel between two worlds. Qin Xiu might have made use of the black-crystal stone to enter the geno universe.

“If things were like that, then that is a fair explanation. If Qin Wan’er was born in another world, the Wan’er in this world would have been impossible for him to revive. It would have been useless no matter what Qin Xiu attempted. That is unless he accessed another world and found a Qin Wan’er that was born there and brought her back.” Han Sen had figured out why Qin Xiu went to the geno universe.

Although life worked in a cycle, a person never really died. On the other hand, reincarnation did not mean the same person was alive beyond the veil.

Without the feelings and memories of a past life, even if she was still alive, the Qin Wanler from that life and the Wan’er from the other life would have had no shared connection.

To Qin Xiu, the Wan’er he had found was just a Wan’er that was a Witch. That was not his real sister, Wan’er.

The reason Qin Xiu wanted to take Wanler back was so she could combine with the body of her past life and recover her memories. To do that, he needed to open the path between the two worlds. The geno hall prevented that from occurring. So, Qin Xiu had to break the geno hall and bring Wan’er back. “If Qin Xiu really used the black-crystal stone to go to the geno universe, he should have been able to use the black-crystal stone to bring Wan’er back. There was no reason he had to stir up as much trouble as he did. If I get that black crystal, that would be the relic Bai Mo described. Why did it appear in the

first sanctuary in the sanctuaries? Why was it not in Qin Xiu's hands? It was such an important item. With Qin Xiu's powers and planning, there was no way he would have lost it. Have I analyzed this all incorrectly? Who knows? Maybe something happened." Han Sen thought about all of this for a long time, but he could not get the answers he sought.

The content in the back of Bai Mo's notebook detailed what occurred after he found the old faction's relic and the ruins. Because the original star was destroyed, that old faction no longer existed now. Bai Mo tried everything he could to find out more about it.

Maybe they were blessed, and Bai Mo found a lead. Although he could not find the leader of that old faction, it enabled him to find the relic and stone stove. Inside the stone stove, there had been a weird skill. It was the older version of The Story of Genes.

Bai Mo had given the relic and The Story of Genes that had been copied to Qin Xiu, who approved him to research it even further. Although he did not find out the secrets of The Story of Genes, they found out the use of the relic.

According to the notebook, in the end, Qin Xiu was in Ancient Big God Mountain. He used the relic to enter Bai Mo's antimaterial world. It was the universe Han Sen had been born in.

After Qin Xiu left, Bai Mo continued to research The Story of Genes, but it was very slow going with almost zero progress.

The notebook ended there. Bai Mo no longer wrote about himself, and he had not written anything about why the stone stove contained the egg of a gold-winged peacock.

Regarding Mo Li's two gene races, whether their presence there was a coincidence or not, it was still a mystery that Han Sen was unable to shine a light on.

"This is very bad. Qin Xiu used the black-crystal stone to reach the geno universe. Although the black-crystal stone turned into a black-crystal armor in my Sea of Soul, that was beyond my control. It pulled me here, so using it to take me

back is likely impossible.” Han Sen stared into the Sea of Soul and observed the black-crystal armor. It was unmoving, just hanging where it always was. Although he felt the black crystal armor, because he practiced The Story of Genes, it made him have a special connection to the black-crystal armor.

“Boss! What do you want? Say something. I am a man with a wife and kids. I want to go and see her. Give me a holiday. Let me go home for two days or perhaps even just one day.” Han Sen whispered to the black-crystal armor. He was almost kneeling, but the black-crystal armor did not react. It was still dead, lying where it was.

If he was able to drag the black-crystal armor out of him, Han Sen would do just that and beat up the black-crystal armor with all his might. But he was unable to control the black-crystal armor.

“Bai Mo’s notebook said the relic can fasten the evolution of a gene race. It enables the juveniles to level up fast. In a very short amount of time, it can become an adult. It is even possible to accelerate their development into an ultimate mode. It can also make a low-rank gene race mutate into a higher rank. This function is similar to the black-crystal stone in the sanctuaries. Now, it is a set of armor. Those abilities are useless now.” After thinking about that, Han Sen’s eyes opened wide. An evil smile crossed his lips. “You broken piece of armor! You are trying to trick me. Do you think I cannot deal with you?” Han Sen’s eyes looked bright. He was making commands to the gold-winged peacock king in the Sea of Souls.

After the gold-winged peacock king received Han Sen’s command, it made a very light scream. It flapped its wings and flew over to the black-crystal armor. It opened its bird beak. Its maw suddenly grew bigger. It swallowed the black-crystal armor.

“Let’s see how long you can stay there for. If possible, try not to make a sound,” Han Sen madly thought. He watched the gold-winged peacock king, which had just eaten the black-crystal armor.

Suddenly, Han Sen saw the gold-winged peacock king glow with gold light. Some light came out of its body. It was like silk. It wrapped up his body and quickly formed a giant golden egg. It trapped him inside.

By this time, Han Sen had researched the information of quite a few gene races. He knew this gold-winged peacock was becoming an adult.

“Does the black-crystal stone’s function still work?” Han Sen had a weird look on his face. He thought the black-crystal armor would fight back, but it did not fight back in the least. It let the gold-winged peacock king use its powers to transform.

The gold-winged peacock transformation was something that could be completed in a short amount of time. Han Sen watched it for half a day. The gold egg had yet to display any sort of movement. By then, the ship had docked on Turin Planet.

Mister Yang and Li Bing Yu came looking for Han Sen. The three of them said goodbye to the crew of the ship and hopped off.

“Bai Mo said Qin Wan’er’s body was sealed in a mysterious place in the Qin Kingdom’s palace. It was Qin Xiu that did it. If Qin Wan’er really did go through a reverse tunnel as I did, and if that is true, I will have to go to the capital of the Qin Kingdom.” Han Sen thought of that possibility.

While Han Sen was deep in thought, he suddenly heard the crack of a whip and some nasty voices. “Stop playing dead. Get moving.” A noble guard was holding a thunder whip. He used it to keep striking the people that came off the ship. Those people were all dressed in tattered clothing. Most of them looked injured. They cried awfully loud when they were hit.

Han Sen noticed that the ship they had been on was used for human trafficking. “For such a developed kingdom, how can there be slavery?” Han Sen frowned.

Chapter 3064 - Jian Bu Gu

Although Han Sen's simplified assumption of them being slaves was correct, this was simply how the seven kingdoms of the universe worked. It wasn't as if saving a few slaves would ever solve the problem.

Seeing these slaves, he noticed there were many children in their midst. They were all wearing AI bracelets and AI handcuffs. They were like cats and dogs being chased. Han Sen shook his head.

Mister Yang watched Han Sen shake his head and sighed. "People did not have high or lower tiers before. With God Spirits and Blood-Pulses, there is now that distinction."

While they were talking, they suddenly heard a little girl cry, "Mother... Mother..."

Han Sen and the others turned around to look. A young mother had collapsed to the ground, blocking the advance of the slaves that were bound to her. The guard holding the whip went over to strike her with it.

The young mother seemed to have something wrong with her body. She was unable to get up. She tried her best to hold the little girl who was crying and let the whip only fall on her.

Suddenly, a hand grabbed the whip. After looking, it was a middle-aged man who had been nearby. Judging from the way he appeared, he also had a necklace and bracelet. He was obviously one of the other slaves being sold.

"You should be more forgiving. Killing them earns you nothing, and you are only going to impact the profits of the sale." The middle-aged slave let the whip go as he spoke to the guard.

The guard was always bullying the slaves. Now, one of the slaves was standing up to him. He felt humiliated. He looked furious. He cracked the whip at that slave and madly yelled, "I am happy to whip you guys all to your deaths!"

The middle-aged man accepted a few of those whip strikes. It led to the development of bloody streaks on his body. Even so, he did not allow the whip to fall on the mother and child. He stood firm where he was.

As this kept on going, the guard was growing angrier. He swore and hit even harder, saying, “F*ck! If you want to die, that is fine by me.”

His wrist was suddenly grabbed by another hand. He was no longer able to whip.

“What are you doing?” The guard saw that the person holding him back was not a slave. It was someone who had just come off the same ship. He was not going to be as horrible to him as he was to the slaves.

“How much are these three people? I am taking them.” Han Sen let go of the whip and pointed at the middle-aged man, mother, and

girl.

“You want to buy three slaves?” A manager-looking man walked over and checked Han Sen out.

“Manager Wen!” The guard quickly bowed to the man. He behaved really politely.

“Yes,” Han Sen said with a nod.

Manager Wen stared at Han Sen for a bit and smiled. “These slaves are meant for the Seven Hearts Department. Normally, we cannot just sell prebooked ones.”

“Then, just give me a price that is higher than what they paid,” Han Sen said with a smile.

Manager Wen was happy. He knew he had met a rich guy on this day. He thought, “Fat pigs that deliver themselves... I must scam them a lot!”

Manager Wen told the truth. The slaves were meant for the Seven Hearts Department, and transporting slaves always resulted in a death or two. When the slaves were delivered, they would always send more than needed. Those people were slotted in the replacement reserve.

This time, there were many in the backlog of reserves. If someone was fine paying a higher price, he did not mind selling three.

“Mister, you are causing me trouble here.” Manager Wen decided to scam money from Han Sen. He tried acting as if this was a difficult thing.

Han Sen looked at Manager Wen and asked, “What kind of price would not trouble you?”

Manager Wen finally smiled and said, “If you take them this quickly, Mister, then I will just sell them to you for a low price. I will go ahead and find a way to explain this to the Seven Hearts Department. These three slaves will cost 3,000 king money. You can just take them. If the Seven Hearts Department wants an explanation, they can answer to me. I will shoulder the responsibilities.”

“Three thousand king money is way too high,” Mister Yang madly said. In the market, an adult slave normally only cost 50 or 60 king money. Even young ones were only around a hundred. Those from a big slave ship were usually even cheaper to buy. Three slaves for 3,000 king money was grossly overpriced.

“You can’t say that. These are the slaves the Seven Hearts Department wants. I am taking you a huge risk here by giving them to you.” Before Manager Wen finished his speech, Han Sen interrupted him. He said to Mister Yang, “Mister, give him the money. I want these three people.”

Mister Yang thought he had been totally scammed, but if Han Sen agreed, he had no choice but to give Manager Wen the three 3,000 king money.

“Mister, you are smart. If there is anything else you need, come and find me,” Manager Wen said as he accepted the 3,000 king money. His expression looked extremely happy.

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It was just three slaves, and they were not worth much. Yet he had managed to sell them for a hundred times the original

price. Manager Wen happily gave him the slave contracts for the three people.

Han Sen accepted the slave contracts. Mister Yang gave them to the slaves. He lifted the mother and daughter.

“What is your name?” Han Sen waved at the middle-aged man.

“Thank you for saving me. My name is Jian Bu Gu.” The middle-aged man waved back.

After hearing the name, everybody was a bit shocked. After their reactions were done, the guard who had been hitting the slaves looked disdainful and said, “You are a slave, yet your name is Jian Bu Gu. Are you not afraid someone will cut your head off?”

The other people laughed and said, “This slave’s name is very bold. He uses the same name as the tutor of the Big Qin Kingdom’s king Jian Bu Gu. It is a shame you have the same name but live a totally different life. One is a famous king tutor in the Qin Kingdom, and one is a cheap slave.”

Manager Wen thought it was funny. “A slave’s name is Jian Bu Gu. If he can sell for 3,000 king money, I do not care what he is called. He can even call himself Sky God.”

While everyone was talking, Han Sen understood what Jian Bu Gu’s name was. The king’s tutor was one of the three main officers. When the king was too young or no one was in charge, he would assert stewardship over the kingdom.

Jian Bu Gu was not just a king’s tutor. He was the first swordsman of the Qin Kingdom. Ten years ago, Jian Bu Gu quit. No one had heard about him for a long time.

No one would have thought that the slave in front of them was the first swordsman of the Qin Kingdom, Jian Bu Gu.

Han Sen did not know if he was the real Jian Bu Gu. He had never heard his name before, but he could tell that the man was special. He was quiet, and not everyone had that aura about them.

Li Bing Yu examined Jian Bu Gu. She did not believe Jian Bu Gu had become a slave, but she did think this slave looked rather familiar.

Although Li Bing Yu had never met Jian Bu Gu, there were paintings of Jian Bu Gu in Wu Wei Dao Palace. That middle-aged man looked a little older than the person in the Jian Bu Gu paintings. He did not emanate the superior feeling of the Jian Bu Gu from the paintings. When she looked closely, the eyebrows looked rather similar.

Chapter 3065 - Holy Wen

White Deer

Turin Planet was different from ordinary planets. It was a planet without a god temple. Without a god temple, there were no cities to be built around the absent god temple.

Thus, Planet Turin was a very rare planet with multiple cities. On Turin, there were a few hundred smaller cities.

On the largest pier of the city, Spirit Light City, Han Sen, Mister Yang, Ghost Kill, Jian Bu Gu, and the mother and daughter walked along the streets.

“You do not have to do this, Mister. If you have somewhere to go, I recommend you just go.” Han Sen spoke to Jian Bu Gu, who was walking alongside him.

Jian Bu Gu shook his head. “Mister, you spent 3,000 king money to buy me. Unless I do something to pay you back, I belong to you now.”

Han Sen laughed. He did not say anything. He just looked at the mother and daughter and said, “If you guys want to leave, I can give you some money to help get you started.”

“Please, keep us in your employ!” The young mother pulled the little girl closer to kowtow before Han Sen.

“Get up. If you guys want to stay, then you can stay.” Han Sen frowned. Mister Yang helped them get up. Han Sen asked Mister Yang, “Old Yang, do you know where King Qin used to live?”

“King Qin lived in King Qin City, but there used to be no city. King Qin lived there, so it was built there.” Mister Yang was next to Han Sen. He told him legends and stories while they walked.

At this time, in Seven Hearts Department, Manager Wen’s face looked as grey as the earth. His mouth was wide open as he

looked at the Seven Hearts Department leader, Fang Qi Yuan, in absolute shock.

“Leader Fang, you must be joking.” Manager Wen was unable to speak straight.

“Who has the time to spare joking about with you? The person you sold really was the Jian Bu Gu, who was the famous king’s tutor in the Qin Kingdom. He was once so famous.” Fang Qi Yuan looked at Manager Wen as if he was an idiot.

Manager Wen still could not believe it and said, “That should be impossible. If he really was the king’s tutor, Jian Bu Gu, how could he have become a slave and enable others to bully him? There has to be something wrong there.”

Fang Qi Yuan coldly laughed. “About 10 years ago, Jian Bu Gu was commanded by the king to go into Wu Wei Dao Palace alone. He was required to kill the two leaders of Wu Wei Dao Palace and force the Wu Wei Dao Palace out of the Qin Kingdom’s realm. Jian Bu Gu’s swordsman teacher was one of Wu Wei Dao’s nine leaders, the sword grandmaster. He felt as if he betrayed his teacher, so he decided to stop fighting for 20 years. Dead or alive, he would not fight anybody. He also quit his position in the government and vanished without a trace.”

“Back then, I saw Jian Bu Gu a few times. I saw him attack Wu Wei Dao Palace, so that person had to be Jian Bu Gu.” After he said that, Fang Qi Yuan looked at Manager Wen’s pasty face. He lifted his lips and said, “If you could have kept Jian Bu Gu, no matter if you sent him to the Qin Kingdom or sold him to Wu Wei Dao Palace, you would have had so much fortune. I cannot believe you pawned him off for only 3,000 king money. Only you would strike such a terrible business deal.”

When Manager Wen heard that, he dropped to the floor in a state of paralysis. He was like a madman repeating the words and sentence, “I sold Qin Kingdom’s king’s tutor Jian Bu Gu for 3,000 king money...”

Fang Qi Yuan’s eyes looked as if they were on fire. “It has not yet been 20 years. It looks like that Jian Bu Gu is holding true

to his promise. It must be fate that God has enabled me to find him.”

Han Sen and the others did not know what was happening in the Seven Hearts Department, but Li Bing Yu kept examining Jian Bu Gu. She looked murderous.

Jian Bu Gu killed two leaders of the Dao Palace. One of them was Li Bing Yu’s teacher. With Li Bing Yu’s age and skill, she was not yet able to be a leader yet.

Whichever way one looked at it, Jian Bu Gu was Li Bing Yu’s nemesis.

Li Bing Yu was not entirely certain that the Jian Bu Gu in front of her was the real king’s tutor of the Qin Kingdom who was so famous. She wasn’t there to witness the fight.

While Li Bing Yu was still thinking about all of this, she suddenly heard footsteps that sounded like rain. A man in white clothes was riding atop a white deer. He did, however, possess a black beard. The white deer, though, was far prettier than a horse. It glowed with holy light.

Han Sen saw the deer and the man. He saw the white deer was coming toward them, so he stopped.

In just a moment, the white deer was 30 feet away from them and stopped. It had been moving so fast, but it was able to instantly stop. It did it so naturally. It was like the white deer was frozen on the ground and entirely unmoving. “I heard you bought three slaves for 3,000 king money. How about I spend 30,000 king money and take one of them off your hands.”

Fang Qi Yuan sat atop the white deer, smiling as he spoke. He did not look at Han Sen once. He merely stared at Jian Bu Gu.

“I am not making a trade with you,” Han Sen said as he looked at Fang Qi Yuan.

Mister Yang looked at Han Sen seriously and quietly said, “Be careful, Mister. That man is probably riding atop the ultimate body of a Holy Wen White Deer. In the Big Qin Kingdom, it is in the top 100 gene races to be found.”

Fang Qi Yuan ignored Han Sen and Mister Yang. He only looked at Jian Bu Gu and asked, “Mister King’s Tutor, do you

remember me? I am Fang Qi Yuan.”

After he said that, Mister Yang was shocked. He did not expect that the slave was really the Qin Kingdom’s king’s tutor, Jian Bu Gu.

Jian Bu Gu calmly looked at Fang Qi Yuan and said, “You are the student of Sky Leader. I saw you on Sky Path Peak. You were standing next to Sky Leader.”

“If you know that, then there is no need for me to talk crap,” Fang Qi Yuan coldly said. “You owe Wu Wei Dao Palace, and today is the day you should pay them back.” His body glowed. The Holy Wen White Deer combined with his body, and it made Fang Qi Yuan’s body stronger. His head had a holy set of antlers. He looked very holy. His hands turned into the trotters of a deer. They looked as if they had been born with a holy mark.

His eyes had a god light in them. Fang Qi Yuan faced his palms towards Jian Bu Gu. The holy light flashed like a flooding sky river. It gathered across his holy text and made the holy text glow.

The holy text looked as if it was born from the sky and earth. It triggered the power of the sky and earth. It made Han Sen and the others feel as if they were going to be crushed beneath those words by the sky and the earth. One word was able to crush a mountain.

Jian Bu Gu just peacefully stood where he was. He looked up at Fang Qi Yuan as he tried to attack him. He did not look as if he was going to dodge or fight back. He did not summon a gene race to combine with.

Han Sen was just going to sit back and watch, but he saw Fang Qi Yuan’s palm was just about to strike Jian Bu Gu’s body. Jian Bu Gu did not evade. It looked as if he was happy to accept death. This shocked Han Sen.

He sensed that Jian Bu Gu really was not going to fight back. He was just going to accept that hit.

Fang Qi Yuan looked murderous and very excited. Jian Bu Gu was waiting for his strike. He really was not going to attack.

Now, Fang Qi Yuan could erase an enemy for Wu Wei Dao Palace.

Seeing the light text was going to crush Jian Bu Gu, it did not matter how famous he used to be. If he did not combine with a gene race, there was no way he would be able to withstand that strike.

Who knew a hand would suddenly appear and grab Jian Bu Gu's hand to pull him aside? Fang Qi Yuan hit empty space.

Fang Qi Yuan frowned. He looked at the person who pulled Jian Bu Gu away. It was Han Sen, who had spent 3,000 king money to buy Jian Bu Gu.

“We did not agree on a price yet, and you are trying to kidnap him. You are very unreasonable.” Han Sen smiled at Fang Qi Yuan.

Chapter 3066 - Evil Blood

Fang Qi Yuan was so fast that he could have killed Jian Bu Gu's. To him, this had been a very rare opportunity.

If Jian Bu Gu had not decided to avoid fighting anyone for 20 years, even with an army of a thousand men, a thousand horses, and a sky full of battleships, he would not have been able to be beaten.

Fang Qi Yuan knew that he had to take advantage of that opportunity to kill Jian Bu Gu now. His reputation in the Sky faction would have greatly risen. It might have even been possible for him to one day become the leader of the Sky faction if he achieved this.

He felt no hesitation. Fang Qi Yuan's hands were like a mountain coming to suppress Han Sen. He was happy to kill anyone that dared prohibit him from ending Jian Bu Gu's life. The holy text on his hands flickered. It was like a hell of mountains was crashing down. Han Sen did not feel like dodging. He combined with the blood ghost spirit. The gold-winged peacock king was still evolving. Small Cat's body, despite being near recovery, was not yet in full health. On top of that, it was not a gene race Han Sen had properly claimed. It was not under his complete control. If he wanted to combine with it, it required Small Cat to be willing. The only gene race Han Sen was able to rely on was that of the blood ghost spirit. Some purple air came out of Han Sen's body. Suddenly, there was a monkey tail behind him. His hair turned purple, and he suddenly grew bigger. His body had a weird, purple light. It was burning like a purple fire. It made Han Sen's skin and hair look like a purple amethyst.

“Successfully combined with the blood ghost spirit. Got gene to combine skill Evil Blood.”

Han Sen did not know what Evil Blood was. He felt as if some weird power surged through his innards. It followed his movements, trailing his punch.

Pang!

Han Sen's burning purple flame fist struck Fang Qi Yuan's mountain text. It resulted in an explosion. Han Sen stood his ground and did not move. The mountain text was broken by his fist. His fist did not stop there. It kept going for Fang Qi Yuan's hand. His hand, which looked like the trotter of a deer, was broken. It flew away and crushed a mountain.

"Blergh!" Fang Qi Yuan forced himself off of the ground. His holy light flickered as blood seeped out of his mouth. He stared at Han Sen and Jian Bu Gu and said, "I thought Jian Bu Gu was not afraid of death. You said you were going to keep the 20-year promise, but you are just a liar who tricks everybody. You said you would keep that oath and for 20 years and sever a connection to the Qin Kingdom. In fact, you have high-level people from the Qin Kingdom to protect you. Very good King Qin king's tutor Jian Bu Gu. Very good oath of 20 years. This is ridiculous."

Jian Bu Gu looked cold. He did not want to argue with Fang Qi Yuan. Han Sen could not watch it. He looked at him with disdain and said, "I let you give me a new price but rejected the offer. Now, you start talking crap just because you failed to take him by force. Is Wu Wei Dao Palace always this lame?"

"Shut up! How dare you, you crazy man, underestimate the might of Wu Wei Dao Palace? Do you really think you can stop me, Fang Qi Yuan. I, who is of the Seven Hearts gene race, am very amazing. Being my enemy will make it so you cannot live or die." Fang Qi Yuan was going to use a God Spirit Blood-Pulse and summon another gene race to combine with.

Some elites had multiple gene races to combine with. It was not a rare thing in the seven kingdoms. Fang Qi Yuan said he was the leader of the Seven Hearts department. He said he had seven unique gene races and could combine them with seven gene races. That, however, was very rare.

Ordinary people only had three to four gene races to combine with, and the gene races could not have conflicting elements.

For example, a water element gene race was unable to combine with a fire element gene race. That was a prime example of there being a conflict that could harm one's body.

Fang Qi Yuan looked horrible. He wanted to summon six more gene races to combine with, but he suddenly discovered that his communication with the God Spirit Blood-Pulses was being cut off. He was no longer able to summon the gene races inside.

“What's going on?” Fang Qi Yuan was in shock. He used his inner vision to take a look inside and see his God Spirit Blood-Pulse mark. He noticed how it was marred with a layer of purple. There was some dirty, purple blood on his wounds.

Suddenly, Fang Qi Yuan felt like his body was rather cold. He could not help but scream, “It is the blood ghost spirit's Evil Blood... Impossible... I thought the blood ghost spirits went extinct when Mo Li died! Why is the blood ghost spirit still here...”

Fang Qi Yuan looked at Han Sen's transformation. He really did look like the blood ghost spirit from legend. He was that special gene race that accompanied an assassin to kill a king by himself. “What did you say?” Han Sen smiled at Fang Qi Yuan.

Fang Qi Yuan's body trembled. He turned around and ran away. He was only able to combine with the Holy Wen White Deer. If that was so, he knew he could not defeat Han Sen in that condition. If he did not run, he was going to die right then and there.

“Damn it! I should have guessed that. There is no way Jian Bu Gu actually had a death wish.” Fang Qi Yuan's heart cursed him profusely.

“You pretend to be a hard lad but then runoff, yet you have the audacity to think I am the lame one.” Han Sen coldly grunted. He used the metal pillar and aimed at Fang Qi Yuan. He thrust the end of the metal pillar and had it fly at Fang Qi Yuan like a missile. Han Sen's power was so strong that the metal pillar reached Fang Qi Yuan's back in a second.

Hearing that scary, break-space sound, Fang Qi Yuan felt as if his heart had been tricked. He gathered up power and turned around. He used his fist to repel the metal pillar.

There was a very loud noise. Fang Qi Yuan felt as if his fist was going to break. A strong power came before his chest. He was hit. He coughed up blood as he fell to the ground and cleaved a deep trench in the ground below.

Fang Qi Yuan wanted to jump, but he saw Han Sen was smiling in front of him. He was staring at him.

“Since when did the Qin Kingdom have a scary young man like this?” Fang Qi Yuan regretted his actions. He had been spying on the Qin Kingdom for over 10 years. He thought he knew about all the elites of the Qin Kingdom. He never thought someone as powerful as Han Sen existed. In his memory, the Qin Kingdom did not have an elite like that. It was too late for him to regret things now. Han Sen smiled at Fang Qi Yuan as he asked, “Your name is Fang Qi Yuan, right?” “Kill me if that’s what you want to do. Don’t waste my time with talk.” Fang Qi Yuan knew he was going to die. After all, his opponent had the very powerful gene race blood ghost spirit. He thought he had a relation with Mo Li. Perhaps they had been assassins that conspired together. Escaping people like that was too difficult.

Plus, he had been hit by Evil Blood. He was unable to summon a gene race and heavily injured. There was no way for him to run.

“Dying is easy. I only need to wiggle my finger to kill you a hundred times over. If you want to live, I can make that happen.” Han Sen was not mad as he spoke to Fang Qi Yuan.

“Do you want me to betray Wu Wei Dao Palace? Impossible!” Fang Qi Yuan stood his ground on that matter. “I am not from the Qin Kingdom, so your betrayal of Wu Wei Dao Palace does not benefit me,” Han Sen said. “What do you mean?” Fang Qi Yuan was frozen. He thought Han Sen was an elite that belonged to the Qin Kingdom and was assigned to protect Jian Bu Gu. Now, Han Sen was saying he was not from the Qin Kingdom. He did not know what to think anymore.

“You can easily keep your life,” Han Sen said with a laugh. “I quite like your Holy Wen White Deer. I need a mount. If you give it to me, I will let you live.”

“You... You cannot trick me... You want to take my gene race and kill me after. You are a liar!” Fang Qi Yuan did not believe Han Sen.

“I told you I am a normal businessman with standards. I have no relationship with that man. I just bought him on a whim. If you gave me a fair price, I would have sold him. There was no need for any of this fighting. You did not believe me then, and you still don’t believe me. It is hard for me to resist the urge to kill you.” Han Sen sighed and walked up to Fang Qi Yuan. “I did not want to murder you. If you want to die so badly, I guess I will have to help you out.”

Seeing Han Sen approach, Fang Qi Yuan quickly shouted, “Hold on! I will give you the Holy Wen White Deer... But will you really spare my life?”

Upon hearing that, Li Bing Yu looked grim. She was one of the leaders of Wu Wei Dao Palace. She was not happy to see one of her friends look like such a wimp.

Fortunately, she was wearing a mask, so no one saw her face.

Chapter 3067 - Getting Upset Over Money

Fang Qi Yuan eventually decided to concede. He agreed to give Han Sen the Holy Wen White Deer.

A tame gene race could be transferred between people that had a God Spirit Blood-Pulse but being able to transfer did not guarantee it could be used.

If the God Spirit Blood-Pulse was not compatible with the gene race, even if one had the gene race, one could not combine with it. If one was to force a combination, it might harm one's body.

Han Sen tried to use his Sea of Souls to receive the Holy Wen White Deer Fang Qi Yuan gave him. The results surprised him. The Sea of Souls quickly received the Holy Wen White Deer. After that, people would not have been suspicious of him being from another world.

At the same time, Han Sen heard an announcement play in his head. "Got god class gene race Holy Wen White Deer."

Han Sen checked out the information on the Holy Wen White Deer. The results surprised him.

Holy Wen White Deer: God class gene race (adult)

This Holy Wen White Deer was an adult. It was not in an ultimate body, which was not like what Mister Yang told him.

An adult god class gene race was not a bad thing to obtain. It was enough for Han Sen to use as a mount to get around.

Of course, Han Sen wanted the Holy Wen White Deer not solely for more than just being a mount. He just did not want to kill Fang Qi Yuan yet. Keeping Fang Qi Yuan was going to be useful.

"Can I leave now?" Fang Qi Yuan gnashed his teeth as he spoke. The seven gene races were his life. Now, Han Sen had

taken one. He really hated that.

“Of course, unless you want to stay and have dinner with us,” Han Sen said with a laugh.

“What about the Evil Blood in me?” Fang Qi Yuan asked.

“I only said I wouldn’t kill you,” Han Sen coldly said. “I did not say I would get rid of the Evil Blood I pumped into you. If you want my help with this, give me another gene race that is on the same level as this Holy Wen White Deer. Either that or a gene egg.”

“You...” Fang Qi Yuan was very mad, but he did not explode and reveal it. He did not keep asking Han Sen to remove the Evil Blood inside him.

Fang Qi Yuan did not dare turn around. He just looked at Han Sen and retreated. He walked far away and then started running like a lunatic.

Seeing that Han Sen was not chasing after him, Fang Qi Yuan felt relieved. He also felt great regret. “Is he really not an elite sent by the Qin Kingdom to protect Jian Bu Gu? If that was all real, I should have just bought Jian Bu Gu. If I did that, none of this would have happened to me.”

Fang Qi Yuan did not want to go back. He had to find a way to remove the Evil Blood that plagued him. If he was unable to use his gene race, he felt very unsafe.

“Fortunately, Evil Blood is not a gene combine skill that can kill you in any short amount of time. I will wait until I recover. Then, I will come back for him.” Fang Qi Yuan madly looked at Han Sen and the other people. He continued running away in a hurry.

Han Sen summoned the Holy Wen White Deer out. He saw a very strong, holy-looking white deer appear before him. The deer’s antlers looked like crystal and jade.

The Holy Wen White Deer was a little bigger than a horse. Two or three people were easily able to sit on it.

“Old Yang, and you two, the mother and daughter, can sit on the Holy Wen White Deer.” Han Sen wanted to travel faster,

but three of them were commoners who did not have a gene race. They walked way too slowly.

But Mister Yang, the mother, and daughter would not dare sit atop the Holy Wen White Deer. Mister Yang said, “Mister, you should be the one to sit on it. A master should never walk while the subordinates ride. If people saw that, they would think we were very rude subordinates.”

Han Sen tried to convince them otherwise, but he failed. He stopped talking and hopped on it. He spoke to the little girl, You You, and her mother, Jiang Shi, and said, “Allow You You to sit with me. Otherwise, you guys are too slow, and I cannot wait that long.”

Jiang Shi nodded and lifted You You onto the back of the white deer.

You You was only 3 or 4 years old. She had a chicken’s heart. Han Sen put her in his arms, but her body kept shaking. She was shaking like a little cat.

Because Mister Yang and Jiang Shi could not walk fast, even though Han Sen had a great mount, they traveled slowly.

Li Bing Yu summoned a gene race that looked like a black wolf. She rode next to Han Sen but felt a flurry of mixed emotions.

Li Bing Yu thought, “What is going on? Why would Han Sen have that blood ghost spirit? Inside the stone palace, was there a blood ghost spirit gene egg?” She would have never thought that Han Sen had actually managed to punch the adult blood ghost spirit back into being an egg. The few of them reached Qin King City. They traveled to Qin Xiu’s old house, but Han Sen was disappointed. That place had become a modern-day tourist spot. It had nothing to do with the real Qin Xiu and his sister. The buildings had obviously not been built during the time Qin Xiu was alive.

Qin Xiu’s era was too long ago. The buildings were probably only a thousand years old. They could not have been from when Qin Xiu was alive.

That trip to Turin Planet ended up disappointing Han Sen. He was unable to find out anything about Qin Xiu, and he did not find anything out about Qin Wan'er either.

“It looks like I have to go to the Qin Kingdom's capital. Now, that is the only place where I can likely find a lead.” Han Sen traveled around that city for a few days before deciding to go to the Qin Kingdom's capital next.

Han Sen was most depressed about the fact that he did not have enough money to buy or charter a ship.

They had been spending all of Mister Yang's savings, and Mister Yang was not a rich man. They sold some gene eggs, but the money was almost all gone.

Jian Bu Gu, Jian Shi, and You You were so poor that they had nothing to contribute.

Han Sen borrowed some money off Ghost Kill to pay their travel expenses. They stepped onto an airship that would take them to the Qin Kingdom's capital.

Han Sen thought, “After going to the Qin Kingdom's capital, we will have to spend a lot more money. I do not know when I will next find the lead I am looking for, but I cannot keep borrowing money.” He wanted to know how he could rake in the big bucks to do well in the Qin Kingdom. He wouldn't be able to achieve anything without a lot of money.

Killing gene races or finding gene eggs was the fastest way to earn money, but Han Sen was not interested in doing that. To him, it was a waste of time.

Han Sen kept on thinking. He decided that once he reached the Qin Kingdom's capital, he would open a shop that sold gene eggs. With the power of the Xuan Yellow Sutra, he was likely to earn quite a bit of money.

“Fang Qi Yuan had such power, and the Qin Kingdom Palace has more elites. With my current situation, forcing my way into the palace to find Qin Wan'er's body will likely be impossible. I will have to sneak in.” The first thing Han Sen thought of was Qin Bai, the leader's stupid son.

Han Sen gave up on the idea to look for Qin Bai. If Qin Bai was a king, perhaps it would have been worth asking him.

Qin Bai was just a crown prince. Han Sen did not have much authority, and people would have merely treated him like a subordinate. It would have been hard to quit the crown prince's employ. "Let's just open a shop to have some comfy days where I can sketch this out properly." Although Han Sen was in a rush, it was something he knew he had to take his time with.

Chapter 3068 - Omen

“Old Liar, I am hungry.” On the streets, there was a pretty little girl who looked like a doll. She was pulling the sleeves of the old man next to her. Her eyes were wide open as she looked at him. She made sure to make herself appear extra pitiable.

Her face looked like she was starving, and she had a lack of clothes. It was like she was abused. It made others want to take pity on her and cry when they heard the stories she told. The corners of the old man’s eyes twitched. A half a day ago, Bao’er ate the most expensive meal in the most expensive restaurant and had emptied his wallet of every penny it contained. Even he was starting to believe it. He wanted to smack his mouth and curse himself for being useless. He could not even raise a little girl well.

“My little kid, ever since you’ve been with me, your mouth has not stopped moving,” the old man depressingly said.

“With the way you eat, even if there was a mountain of gold and a mountain of silver, it’d be eaten by you. How did that Han Sen used to raise you?”

“Dad would not let me starve. If you are saying you cannot afford to take care of me, I am going back.” Bao’er looked grumpy. She turned around, ready to leave. “Little kid, I concede. I will take you someplace nice to eat,” the old man said while dragging Bao’er with him.

“Old Liar, don’t you dare try and lie to me.” Bao’er squinted at the old man.

“I would lie to everyone else, yes, but you?” the old man asked. “You just need to wait here for a bit. I will take you to eat something very nice and spicy. You can eat whatever you want there. I promise you you’ll be full.” “You are very nice, Old Granddad.” Bao’er smiled a lot. She held the old man’s hand and behaved very cutely.

“This girl... It does not make sense. How could she have been raised to this age... How did that bastard Han Sen grow you so

big?” The old man was speechless.

“By the way, Old Liar, I thought you ran out of money.” Bao’er looked at the old man and blinked as she spoke to him. “Eating food does not require money all the time.” Bao’er was holding a flag while he walked across the street. He went searching for something. Not long later, he bent over and picked up a stone that was sharp and fist-sized.

He pulled Bao’er along as he kept walking. When they came to a T-junction, he looked to his left and right. He then put the sharp stone on the corner that turned.

Bao’er blinked and asked, “Can we get money to eat this way?”

“Of course, tasty stuff will come here right now,” the old man said. He pulled Bao’er forward to walk with him. Not long later, they stopped near the street. He put down the flag and placed a yellow cloth on the ground. He pulled out a chair and sat on the cloth. He closed his eyes and rested.

“Old Liar, is this going to work?” Bao’er waited for a while, but nothing tasty appeared.

“Do not rush. It is on its merry way.” The old man’s eyes did not open. He looked calm as he spoke to her.

After a while, the street suddenly had chickens flying and dogs jumping. They saw a guy riding a gold, big crab gene race. It was skittering around the street, making the street all dirty.

Seeing this big, gold crab that looked like a tank come close to them, the old man’s eyes and lips suddenly became very thin. He then blew out air and made a strange noise. When the big gold crab heard that sound, its crazy moving body came to a halt. The person atop the beast looked rather excited. The gold, big crab came to a stop. It was a sudden one, so the man was thrown right off. It looked like a dog eating sh*t. His head went in front of the fortune-teller old man with a shock.

The old man looked at the young man who had fallen with his ass sticking up and said, “Old man, I have seen your forehead go dark. Did your head suffer a stroke of misfortune? Today, you will be suffering a curse.”

The young man picked himself up off the ground. He wiped the blood off his nose, looked at the old man, and coldly said, "Old man, how dare you to start talking to me. Do you have any idea who I am?"

After that, the young man reached out his hand to punch the old man. The old man did not move. He coldly said, "If I am not mistaken, you just experienced changes that can make a sad man very happy. You have an opportunity before you."

When the young man heard that, he was shocked. The fist that was going to strike out was lowered.

"Old man, who sent you here? How could you know everything about me?" The young man stared at the fortune-telling old man and checked him out.

The fortune-telling old man shook his head. "I do want to save people, but people are always so ignorant. Never mind."

After that, the fortune-telling old man picked up his shop. He took the little girl with him as he left. In the meantime, he said to himself, "God is jealous of geniuses. What a shame..."

"Hang on, what did you mean, old man? At least, tell me. Otherwise, I am going to break your old teeth. Then, you will never talk crap again." The young man reached out his hand and stopped the two from leaving.

The fortune-telling old man sighed and said, "I am afraid you will not believe me even if I do tell you. How about this? I will give you one tidbit. You do not have to pay for it. If it is useful, it will be a pleasure of mine. If it is not useful, neither of us loses a thing."

After that, the old man took out a rope and gave it to the young man.

"What do you mean?" The young man accepted the rope with suspicion. It seemed to be an ordinary rope. It was less than 9 feet long with small threading.

If it was not for the fortune-telling man telling him what happened, with that young man's attitude, he would have hanged the old man with the rope. The old man said, "Put the

rope around your waist and put the other on the gene race. Then, you will find out.”

“Fine. I will see what you are up to. If this is a waste of time, I am going to come back and break your stupid mouth.

Someone come here and keep an eye on this old man.”

Because of what the young man shouted, a few big men appeared. They prohibited the old man and the young girl from leaving.

“I have stuff to do. If it does not work, when I come back, you are very dad.” After the young man said that, he jumped atop the crab’s back. Following the instructions given to him by the old man, he tied one end of the rope to his waist and the other end onto the gold crab. He took the crab and sought to leave.

“Hang on. Pull the rope one foot and seven inches shorter.” The fortune-telling old man stopped the young man.

The young man did not really believe him. No matter what happened today, no one would have been able to see it. There was no way for others to know. The fortune-telling old man spoke correctly, which had made him scared. It was hard to believe, which was why he thought he should give it a go.

The young man pulled the rope shorter and thought, “After I am done, if this stupid rope does not do anything, I am going to break his mouth.”

Just as he just tied up the rope, the gold crab turned around and started to spin extremely fast. The young man fell from the crab’s back. The young man’s eyes opened wide. He saw himself almost fall on the ground. His waist felt tight. He was only half a foot away from the ground hanging by the rope.

The young man had a closer look. He quickly broke out into a cold sweat. There was a sharp rock five inches away from his left eye. If the rope had not pulled him when he fell, he could have been blinded.

He thought about the consequences of the rope. The young man’s legs went soft. He had a cold sweat. He felt like it was too close.

A few young men surrounded the old man and girl. Many people saw this. The young man, who had gone around the corner, had come back. He was running and screaming, “Old Fairy... Old Fairy... Old Fairy you are like a god...”

Chapter 3069 - Eight Sound Bug

Han Sen and the group walked before the gates of Big Qin Capital. It was half a month later by now. The Big Qin Kingdom's lands were too vast. Even with subspace travel and slip-space jumps, it took them half a month to reach the capital from Turin Planet. They had even swapped ships twice.

“Is this Big Qin Capital?” Mister Yang and the others were shocked by what they saw ahead of them. The whole of Big Qin Capital was not built on a planet. It was built on a giant, man-made space station.

The space station was bigger than Turin Planet. When looking at it from afar, it was like a hunk of jade floating in space.

Li Bing Yu was a bit excited. From what she saw, Han Sen was there in the capital with the need to seek out Qin Bai. When they met, her chance to strike would finally arrive.

Li Bing Yu laughed and said, “In the seven kingdoms, only the Qin Kingdom's capital is not built on the surface of a planet. This jade wall city is what Qin's people are the proudest of. They were built by the first King Qin. Now, billions of years have passed by. Despite the eons, fraught with war and natural disasters, it has weathered everything thrown at it and runs without a hitch. It holds the lives of tens of billions of the kingdom's civilians and nobles. The construction of this was a miraculous feat, and certainly one of the greatest across the history of the universe.”

“Was this Qin Xiu's work?” Han Sen quietly looked at the miraculous jade wall city.

Jian Bu Gu smiled and said, “Other kings finished this miracle because King Qin powers were so strong. They could almost conquer the universe. It is not like the other six kingdoms were going to be destroyed, but they must pay taxes to my country every year for the relationships to remain stable. I do not think

our country could build this jade wall city anew. It is a shame that when the Qin Kingdom was in its best shape, the true king vanished. Future King Qins lacked what it took to conquer the universe.”

Han Sen could not help but be complimentary. “Qin Xiu really was a great man. It is not hard to practice his skills to the best they can be. I can do that. But Qin Xiu reached the maximum of his personal power and earned governance of a giant kingdom. He was a very successful person. I do not think I could do the things he has done.”

After entering the jade wall city, Han Sen realized he had been a bit too naive. He was unable to open a shop. With the little amount of money they had, he could not even find them a place to live.

In that expensive place, the Qin Kingdom Capital, to even rent a space as small as a bathroom would cost them 10,000 a month.

Han Sen looked at Jian Bu Gu and asked, “Mister Jian, in this jade wall city, where do nobles hunt gene races?” Jian Bu Gu replied, “The jade wall city has many teleportation devices. You can teleport to the planets that are nearest the jade wall city. On those planets, there are many land pulses and gene races.”

Han Sen nodded. He thought about going after some gene eggs first to gather money and then open up his shop.

“I do not think I can open a shop. Let me make an online shop.” After settling down, Han Sen had Mister Yang be in charge of the online shop. He prepared to go to another planet to get genes eggs for stock.

Li Bing Yu said she wanted to follow Han Sen, but her request to tag along was rejected.

“There is no way he is going to have an online shop here,” Li Bing Yu coldly said to herself with a cackle. “This must just be him starting off. His final goal here in the city must be to seek out and locate Qin Bai.”

She knew Han Sen had no money. If he didn't gather gene eggs to sell to the people of jade wall city online, they would likely starve.

The capital was not like other places. It was where all the shops were. To be able to sell gene eggs there, it was usually only big nobles from fancy factions that had the chops to do so. They had land pulses to harvest. Running such an establishment alone was tough.

Plus, Han Sen was only opening an online shop. He did not have the money to advertise his wares or establish a physical presence. He did not have a stable stream of resources either. To develop and make good on his intent, it was going to be a tough road. He would have been lucky not to lose money. Li Bing Yu thought she would see Han Sen's online shop shut down very soon. If Han Sen came asking her for money, she would tell him her pockets were just as empty. That would likely push Han Sen to meet up with Qin Bai. Han Sen was looking up info on the jade wall city. He checked out the online shops that sold gene eggs, and he got an idea on which sorts of gene eggs sold well.

When Han Sen arrived at the quantum teleportation system, he was so shocked that his mouth opened wide. The teleportation device was just like the ones in the sanctuary. "Does that mean the teleportation devices in the sanctuaries actually came from the universe of kingdoms?" Han Sen's face looked very weird.

He knew that the Alliance's ability to create teleportation devices came from a technological solution derived from another civilization. In the past, he thought it was crystallizer technology. Seeing these teleportation devices, he noticed they were very similar. It was hard to believe there was not a connection.

After paying the teleportation fee, Han Sen had a very familiar feeling. He arrived at a planet called Gu Ya.

Han Sen had conducted some research on this place. Planet Gu Ya had some very weird gene races. The gene races were not hard to find, but the gene eggs were hard to locate. There was a viscount gene race called spirit evil eye. Its level was not

high, but its combined skill could provide humans with X-ray vision. The spirit evil eye's gene egg price was higher than earl gene egg prices, but none were selling it.

Of course, Han Sen did not plan on getting some spirit evil eye gene eggs to sell. He thought the people who wanted the gene egg solely did for perverted reasons. Second, it was very hard to find the spirit evil eyes.

"I will just get myself one to play with." Han Sen kept thinking as he walked.

The Holy Wen White Deer was too eye-catching. There were many people around, so Han Sen did not ride it. He just walked slowly. He kept walking, trying to check out Planet Gu Ya.

With the information he had gathered online, not far from the west side, there was a place called Night Cry Valley. There were viscount gene races that were native to the region. It was a gene race called eight sound bug. On this hunt, Han Sen was on the prowl for an eight sound bug. Just like spirit evil eye, the eight sound bug's gene eggs were very rare. They sold for a high price.

The eight sound bug's fighting power was weak, and the combined skill Eight Sound did not do much either. Regardless, it made the music and voice of a human better.

The universe of kingdoms was not all based around fighting. They had culture and entertainment. Therefore, that era had many musicians.

A lot of young people wished to become a singer or idol. That was especially true of the nobles, who really enjoyed such forms of entertainment.

An eight sound bug was very important for singers. There were not many gene races with that type. There were ones at a higher level, but ordinary people could not afford them.

The gene egg of an eight sound bug was very rare, so their demand was higher. Night Cry Valley's eight sound bugs were adults. They could not be tamed and combined, so no one was there capturing the eight sound bugs.

Chapter 3070 - Night Cry Valley

Han Sen thought Night Cry Valley would not have had any people there for that place had eight sound bugs. The area had no land pulses, and eight sound bugs were difficult to catch. No one should have been there.

Shortly after Han Sen entered the valley, he saw a woman. Her face was covered with a green veil. She was sitting atop a large rock in Night Cry Valley. Her eyes were closed. It looked as if she was resting.

Han Sen saw her face and understood she was there to capture eight sound bugs too. The eight sound bugs only appeared in the valley at night. She was obviously waiting for dark.

He believed no one should have been there, and so did the woman. She was just as surprised to see Han Sen arrive.

Although he could not see her face, and she was wearing a very large robe that hid her body shape, her eyes looked like autumn water. People were bound to believe that she was a very pretty person.

Han Sen thought, “Maybe it’s just her eyes that look good. Perhaps the rest of her face is ugly and weird. I don’t see another reason as to why she might be hiding her face.” If Han Sen knew who that woman was, he would have understood why she did her face as she such.

She was one of the three big idols in the Big Qin Kingdom. She was called Feng Fei Fei, and she was titled the Phoenix Singer. In the Big Qin Kingdom, she was very famous. She had many fans. If she did not hide her face when she went out, there would be traffic everywhere.

The Big Qin Kingdom’s idols were not ordinary stars or celebrities. Back in the day, King Qin’s singer Zhong Li Qing sung one song and scared off Zhao Kingdom’s 10 battleships

that sought to invade Planet Chimo. It was the strongest one back then.

Of course, that was because Zhong Li Qing had the ultimate gene race called absolute sound. The three big idols were not as famous as Zhong Li Qing, but they were only a little away from being that widely known. They were all elites who had god class sonic-element gene races. They were not just some singers or stars.

In the universe of kingdoms, without the aid of powerful gene races, one was not able to reach the top in any way. Every professions' top-class people made the scariest elites.

Feng Fei Fei had come to Night Cry Valley for an eight sound bug. The eight sound bugs that had already hatched could not be perfectly tamed, but they could be used to create gene medicine that could moisturize the throat. For a singer, that was very good stuff.

Of course, at Feng Fei Fei's level, any ordinary eight sound bug would not suit her. Before, she heard about Night Cry Valley possessing a rare, mutant eight sound bug. She wanted to have a look around and check out the validity of the claim. So, she came to Night Cry Valley in search of that special eight sound bug. Seeing Han Sen arrive in Night Cry Valley, Feng Fei Fei was not too bothered. Even if Han Sen was there to catch eight sound bugs, she did not believe he had the chops to beat her. Plus, she wanted a mutant eight sound bug. She was not after any ordinary type of eight sound bug.

Feng Fei Fei did not mind Han Sen being there, but Han Sen did mind Feng Fei Fei's presence. With an outsider there, he was not able to freely use the Xuan Yellow Sutra. If an outsider saw him turn a gene race into an egg, people would likely capture him for research.

As Han Sen kept looking at Feng Fei Fei, he came to understand she was not the type of person to mess around with. At least, that was just the feeling he was getting. He did not have proof that was the case.

Seeing Feng Fei Fei close her eyes again, Han Sen walked past her. He kept heading into the deeper recesses of Night Cry

Valley. He wanted to keep his distance from her so she could not see what he would be using.

Normal people who were good at singing should have also had good hearing. Feng Fei Fei was one of the good ones, and her body had a unique gene race. Although she did not open her eyes, Han Sen's movements were in her ears. In her mind, she pictured the scene of him and his movements.

Seeing Han Sen not recognize her and walk straight into the valley, Feng Fei Fei felt greatly relieved.

If she had been recognized, she would have been troubled. She would have been unable to get the mutant eight sound bug as she had hoped. If other people knew that the top singer and idol Feng Fei Fei was fighting for an eight sound bug with a commoner, even if she was there first, people would be talking about it a great deal.

Feng Fei Fei was not afraid, but it was still something that made her not feel very good.

In fact, Feng Fei Fei thought too much. Han Sen did not know about the mutant eight sound bug. He was only there to catch an ordinary eight sound bug.

Han Sen walked into the deeper parts of Night Cry Valley. Although it was just nighttime, and the sky was not too dark, the further he walked into the valley, the darker the valley became.

Inside the valley, there were no big trees. There were just some small plants around, but the grass and the leaves were very long. They could have been a whole three feet tall. The reason the place was called Night Cry Valley was that the gene races there mostly appeared at night. One was unable to see them in the daytime. So, Han Sen walked deeper into the valley to find gene races. Strangely, however, he found none.

He walked to the farthest point of the valley and reached a dead end. He decided to have a mosey about.

He was far away from that woman now. He no longer saw her, and the area around him had grass that was three-feet high. If

the woman did not run there, she would not see what Han Sen was doing

In the deepest part of the valley, there was a pool with very clear water. It was not big. It was just half the size of a basketball court. The water was clear. He saw some duck egg-like stones beneath the surface.

Near the pool, there were some large stones. Han Sen sat atop the biggest one. He was able to see in six different directions and hear in eight directions. He would have time to aim.

The sky went dark. Before the sun had completely dipped into the nether, Han Sen heard a “tzi-tzi” sound. It was something Han Sen was quite familiar with. It was the sound of a cricket.

Han Sen followed where the sound came from, but he failed to find the cricket. He discovered that the sound was coming from a crack in the stone near the pool.

Han Sen was just going to have a look. He wanted to see if that was a gene race, but his eyes froze. He saw movement in the water.

Han Sen held his body stiff and peered into the water. Although the light in the valley was minimal, Han Sen had a good pair of eyes that enabled him to see the very bottom of the pool. He saw a weird creature slowly moving.

The thing looked like a gecko. It was very big. It was one foot long. Its body was dark green, and it was in the water. It was camouflaging itself in the moss of the water, so it was hard to notice.

That big, dark green, big gecko was twisting its body through the water to climb. It was going to the stone gap that had the “tzi-tzi” sound.

The big gecko emerged from the water, stared at the stone gap, and climbed inside. It was like a toxic snake that ate people.

The dark green body did not have scales, but it had many small lumps. It looked like a toad’s bumps. Seeing the big gecko come before the stone gap, the stone gap flashed with a red color. Something emerged from it.

Chapter 3071 - Cricket Cave

A black-bodied, red-headed big cricket came out of the gap in the stone. It battled the big, dark green gecko. The cricket was only the size of a fist. It was much smaller than the big gecko, but it was very fast. It was not at a disadvantage while it fought. The black and green, the two shadows, battled on the banks of the pool. The fight was intense to watch.

Han Sen found it a fun spectacle to view. The levels of the two gene races were not very high. They were viscounts at the most, but their methodology of battle was brutally intense. It was like watching crickets fight.

“Even though sparrows are small, they’re still meat. I will wait until they’re almost finished, then I will turn them into eggs. I should be able to earn a bit of money when I bring them back with me. I will at least be able to sort out my rent problem.”

Han Sen was having fun watching this. Suddenly, the toxic lump on the gecko exploded. Green juice squirted everywhere. It was like a blossoming flower spraying all over the cricket.

The shell on the cricket’s body looked as if it had been sprayed with acid. It emitted white smoke. It looked as if it was being corroded.

The cricket went “tzi-tzi” and fell to the ground. The gecko saw that its attack had worked, so it approached its enemy. The cricket struggled, trying to make its way back to the stone gap.

The gecko’s juice was far too toxic. Before the cricket was able to climb into the stone gap, the shell on its body was already being corroded. The blighter turned blurry and disgusting. It was not going to last.

The cricket suddenly looked like it came back to life. Its back legs used some hidden power to make its bloody body leap and avoid the gecko’s tongue. It entered the stone gap.

“It was injured badly, so it is useless for it to go back inside the cave. The gecko does not have to do anything. It will turn

into bloody water soon enough.” Han Sen knew now was the time for him to act, but his pupils suddenly got small.

The gecko was in front of the stone gap. Suddenly, a cold light beamed out of it. Before the big, dark green gecko reacted, it was turned into a stone. “Huh? Does that cricket have the ability to petrify? Why did it not use it earlier?” Han Sen was very confused.

Before he thought any more about it, Han Sen worried that the cricket was heavily injured. If it had turned into blood water, no matter how strong his Xuan Yellow Sutra was, he could not turn a pile of mush into an egg.

Han Sen flashed and came before the elusive stone gap. He cast his Xuan Yellow Sutra to kick up a red light that struck the petrified, dark green, big gecko.

Although his body was petrified, under the power of the Xuan Yellow Sutra, it still devolved. It quickly turned into a dark green egg that was the size of a pigeon egg.

He held onto that gecko egg. Han Sen reached out his hand to punch the rock. He wanted to blow up the stone gap and see what the cricket was doing inside.

After Han Sen unleashed his punch, only a few cracks manifested in the stone. He was unable to break it.

“Huh? What is going on?” Han Sen was shocked. His punching power was scary. Forget about stone, but he was able to break an ingot of pure platinum into mini pieces with the strength he put into his punches. Now, all he had managed to do was leave a few measly marks on the stone. Clearly, there was something funky about the stone.

Han Sen saw the stone gap had no movement. No petrified light came out of it either. So, he kept on punching. When he unleashed his fourth punch, the rock broke. The gap was now the size of a human head.

Han Sen looked into the cave and was quite surprised. It was a cave about the size of a bathtub. There was no cricket. There was only a pool of blood. There was an 80% to 90% chance it was the body of the cricket.

“What is that?” Han Sen looked at the bloody water.

The stone cave was very humid and had a heavy layer of moss. The blood water seemed to be corrosive. It had started to corrode the moss, revealing the stone underneath.

The rock looked very flat. It looked as if it had been made by someone. There were also some carvings there. Underneath the blood and the moss, it was not very clear.

Han Sen wiped away the moss. He quickly discovered that beneath the stone cave there was a stone board that had special symbols on it. Han Sen broke the rocks around to get the stone board out, but the stone board was around four-feet long and one-foot wide. He did not know how long it was and could not get it out.

Han Sen needed to be patient. He broke the stone board around and noticed the stone board was only half-a-foot thick. It was grey in color. It did not look like the granite around. After being busy for a while, Han Sen finally got the stone board out of the ground. When he pulled out the whole stone board, he noticed it was not a stone board. It was a stone box.

Han Sen tried to open the stone box, but there was no reaction from the box’s keyhole. He used his hands like a knife to strike it. He left a few white marks on the stone box.

“This stone box is so weird.” Han Sen thought it was still early enough that the eight sound bugs were not yet ready to appear, so he took the stone box out and went to check out the cave again. He found nothing else. He used the stones to rebuild and hide the cave he had just discovered. Han Sen thought, “That petrifying light probably did not come from the cricket. After all, it did not look like a stone-element gene race. If that was not it, then it has to be this stone box. When I dug up the stone box, after all this time, why hasn’t the stone box done anything?”

Although Han Sen thought he was very handsome, he did not think he was handsome enough for the stone box to treat him differently. “What is the reason?” Han Sen looked at the top of the stone box. There was still blood water the cricket had left behind. It had already dried up.

Han Sen's heart suddenly jumped. "This thing is not going to react after seeing blood, is it?"

Although Han Sen thought that way, he was not going to use his own blood for the testing. He looked around, planning to kill a gene race and see if he could use the gene race's blood to activate the stone box.

Ding! Han Sen suddenly heard a sound that was like a harp's string being plucked. It came from inside a bush. Han Sen looked into the sky. It was dark. A moon was now above the mountain.

Not long later, Han Sen heard a harp sound in the vicinity. It was like someone was playing an old instrument. It sounded very nice. Under the night sky of the valley, it sounded very mysterious.

Han Sen held his breath. His body was like it was petrified and unmoving.

The eight sound bugs could not see anything, but they were very sensitive to sound. Insects that were a few miles away could not hide from them. If people wanted to catch an eight sound bug, they could not make a sound. Even the jump of a shocked heart would alert them.

He needed to wait until they emerged from the ground and hit them when they were nearby. He could not claim another if they escaped underground.

Han Sen controlled his body. He sat where he was like a stone. Not long later, from out of the bush, he saw a white light emerge from the leaves. In the nighttime, it looked like a firefly.

Chapter 3072 - Mutant Eight Sound Bug

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Although Han Sen had watched a video online about the eight sound bugs, compared to what he was seeing in real life, he was given a nasty shock.

A butterfly, which was as small as a fairy, suddenly flickered like a white light that should have been the bug's body. Aside from its body just being a white slate and several wriggling tentacles, it was like a human. That thing was sort of like a mini butterfly.

In the arms of the eight sound bug, it was holding an instrument that looked like a lute. It did, however, have eight strings. The eight sound bug's fingers were playing the instrument to make many crunching sounds.

The eight sound bugs played very good music, but Han Sen did not have the time to admire it. He was going to use his Xuan Yellow Sutra to get rid of it. He suddenly heard the sound of another instrument. This one was amazing.

“Did more eight bug sounds come?” Han Sen stopped moving. If he went to disturb the creature, the other eight sound bugs would stop coming.

Of course, not long later, a glowing thing emerged from the bush. It was a collection of eight sound bugs. They played several different instruments in harmony with each other. There was not a single note played out of place. It was like a wondrous musical festival.

Many beautiful eight sound bugs were dancing out of the bushes. More and more of them appeared. Not long later, there were a dozen eight sound bugs.

Han Sen knew that Night Cry Valley had lots of eight sound bugs, but he did not think there would be that many. It was just a small area, yet there were at least a dozen eight sound bugs.

“Ding!” The sound of another instrument was heard. This time, the instrument was different from the last one. When Han Sen heard this instrument, his heart felt a shock. He could not help but be entranced with an acoustic lust for it.

In fact, after the instrument’s sound was heard, the dozen eight sound bugs and their instruments came to a close.

Han Sen looked to where the instrument came from. He saw there was a bunch of silver light flying around the spring water. It was an eight sound bug glowing with silver light. He was not sure where it flew from, but it was now above the water. It kept flying around, playing the magical eight-string lute in its hands.

Ordinary eight sound bugs were white, but this eight sound bug was a light silver color. Even the lute looked like it was made of silver jade. Its eight strings glowed with a silver light. The very small fingers plucked and pranced gently across them. It was like the sound of a mountain spring playing in Han Sen’s ears. It made his heart feel as if it was being cleansed.

“A mutant eight sound bug?” Han Sen felt quite happy about this. A mutant eight sound bug was an incredibly rare find. He did not expect to find a mutant eight sound bug there.

Without hesitation, Han Sen’s body exploded. He was like a shadow that came before the mutant eight sound bug. His hand carried a red light as he struck the mutant eight sound bug.

Han Sen was just a normal guy. He did not know how to appreciate music. Grabbing the mutant eight sound bug was more realistic.

The mutant eight sound bug was only earl class. It was a little stronger than the average viscount eight sound bug. Before

Han Sen, it was extremely weak. It was battered by the red light in a jiffy.

Han Sen did not watch the result of his strike. His body flashed. He suddenly threw 10 additional punches, resulting in a dozen eight sound bugs being struck by Han Sen's fists of fury.

Including that mutant eight sound bug, all the eight sound bugs devolved into white gene eggs. The mutant eight sound bug only lasted a few seconds before it was reduced to a gene egg as well.

“With this godly skill, I do not have to worry about not having any money to buy nice and spicy food.” Han Sen put a dozen of those eight sound bug eggs in his hands. They rolled around in his palm like pearls. He felt really happy about this result.

While he was feeling this joy, the sound of torn space was suddenly heard. He turned around and saw the woman he had seen earlier in the valley. It was the woman wearing that green veil to hide her face. She hurried forth with white wings flapping, flying there from afar.

Feng Fei Fei had been waiting at the center of the valley. When the mutant eight sound bug appeared, she wanted to be the first to spot and catch it.

When the mutant eight sound bug instrument was near the pool, Feng Fei Fei arrived there in haste. She tried to be as fast as she could be, but she was too late. When she arrived, she only saw Han Sen. He had already put the eggs away.

Feng Fei Fei broke space and arrived. She did not see a mutant eight sound bug around. By only seeing Han Sen, she knew something was wrong.

“That is quite a coincidence. I heard the mutant eight sound bug's acoustics echo through the valley a couple of times before. Why did it appear next to this pond this time?” Feng Fei Fei looked around, unable to spy the presence of a single eight sound bug. There was only Han Sen beside the pool. She guessed that Han Sen might have already killed the mutant eight sound bug and felt grossly disappointed.

Han Sen looked at her, but he did not say a word. He turned and walked out of the valley.

Feng Fei Fei broke space and came before him. There had been too many big movements, so the rest of the eight sound bugs were likely hiding in fear. They were done for the night. They probably were not going to show up for another few days.

Feng Fei Fei thought about it but decided to stop Han Sen, who was on the cusp of leaving. “Mister, did you hunt the mutant eight sound bug?”

“What mutant eight sound bug? I have never heard of such a thing.” Han Sen’s face did not look as if it was gasping or anything. He said that and quickly went outside the valley.

Feng Fei Fei was enraged. If Han Sen told her he did not catch a mutant eight sound bug and said it had escaped, she could have accepted that.

She knew she had heard the instrument of the mutant eight sound bug from her position in the valley. Han Sen had been where the sound had come from. It was obvious was lying about the creature.

“Please, do not misunderstand,” Feng Fei Fei said. “If you are willing to sell me the mutant eight sound bug, I am willing to pay you twice the going rate in the market.”

“I am not selling it.” This time, Han Sen answered with certainty.

The mutant eight sound bug had become an egg. Feng Fei Fei would be suspicious if she saw it. The gene egg would be worth a lot more than just double the price. It was a rare mutant gene egg. Even if its level was not too high, he could still sell it for 10 times the price.

Plus, with a rare gene egg, Han Sen wanted to put it on his online shop to draw attention and fame.

Feng Fei Fei was very disappointed, but this had already happened. She had no choice but to give up.

Han Sen carried the stone box with him. He had reached the center of the Night Cry Valley by this point. Suddenly, he saw a handsome man riding a white unicorn arrive. He was wearing white-jade armor.

“No matter how much the price, I am buying the mutant eight sound bug. Give me the sum.” The man sat atop the unicorn like some proud man, looking down on the earth and Han Sen.

“Mister Jin, what are you doing here?” Feng Fei Fei, who was leaving, frowned upon seeing the handsome man.

“I heard, Miss Fei Fei, that you came to Night Cry Valley alone,” Mister Jin said with a smile. “I was afraid you might be in danger, so I followed.”

“Thank you, Mister Jin.” Feng Fei Fei was not happy about this, but she did not let it show.

“It is my pleasure.” Mister Jin displayed a charming smile. He looked at Han Sen and said, “Mister Fei Fei requires a mutant eight sound bug. Just tell me how much you are selling it for. No matter the price, I will not bargain or haggle. Tell me the price.”

Feng Fei Fei wished to say something, but she had already heard Han Sen was not willing to sell. She looked at Han Sen with shock.

Chapter 3073 - Robbery?

Feng Fei Fei looked at Han Sen with surprise. Rejecting the temptation of money was not difficult, but he should have considered it before rejecting Mister Jin.

Gong Shu Jin was the son of the Gong Shu Ban, who had the title of a genius. When he was young, he was already very famous in the jade wall city. He was not just very good at fighting since he had the talent of Mister Gong Shu's land-pulse skill. He was not a very high-level officer of the Qin Kingdom, but his reputation was not something ordinary either. Mister Gong Shu was a big mister in the Qin Kingdom, which was rare. God only knew how many nobles wanted to establish a good relationship with him. They wanted to hire him and have him locate land pulses for them. He knew a lot of people in the Qin Kingdom.

Feng Fei Fei did not really like Gong Shu Jin, but she did not want to offend him. The primary reason for this was because of the position of the Gong Shu misters in the Qin Kingdom.

Han Sen had just rejected him. Unless he had some sort of background that could strike fear in Gong Shu Jin's heart, with Gong Shu Jin's personality, Han Sen was going to find himself in a spot of trouble.

Feng Fei Fei knew everyone who had some level of authority in the jade wall, but she did not recognize Han Sen. This gave her a shock.

Han Sen was quickly leaving. Just a second later, he was gone from Night Cry Valley. Gong Shu Jin's eyes looked murderous, but it was just for one second. After that, his face was back to being pretty and soft. "I was going to do something for Miss Fei Fei, but I was unable to do it," Gong Shu Jin said, as he walked before Feng Fei Fei. "I feel so sorrowful and ashamed."

"It is fine, Mister," Feng Fei Fei coldly said. "I was just interested in a moment. I am not interested any longer."

“I will take you back.” Gong Shu Jin sat atop his unicorn and performed a requesting gesture. He wanted Feng Fei Fei to ride with him.

“Mister, that is very kind of you, but I would still like to walk around by myself. I am not going to trouble you.” Feng Fei Fei bowed, flapped her wings of light, and flew out of the valley.

Feng Fei Fei had obviously rejected him. Gong Shu Jin still needed to act like a gentleman, so he obliged her request and stop pursuing her. He looked at Feng Fei Fei leaving and was immeasurably angered. He said, “Feng Fei Fei, I am going to make you feel sorry in bed tonight.”

After Han Sen left Night Cry Valley, he went to the teleporter.

Earlier, when Gong Shu Jin asked him to name a price, he regretted it. If he knew there was a noob that was willing to deliver himself, he would not have turned the mutant eight sound bug into an egg.

He was going to sell it, anyway. It did not matter who he sold it to. If someone wanted to pay a high price, Han Sen was more than happy to sell it. It was a shame the mutant eight sound bug had been turned into an egg. He could not randomly sell that to people. Before Han Sen returned to the teleport place, he saw a shadow break space and arrive. Feng Fei Fei appeared in front of him.

“What is it, Lady?” Han Sen asked. “If you are coming to the mutant eight sound bug, there is no need for us to talk.”

Feng Fei Fei shook her head. “I am not here for the mutant eight sound bug. Do you know who that man was?”

“No.” Han Sen shook his head.

“I see.” Feng Fei Fei displayed a wry smile. “He is one of jade wall city’s geniuses. He is a true demon genius. He is Gong Shu Jin. His father is the famous Gong Shu Ban. You just disrespected him. You are going to be in a lot of trouble.”

This thing started with Feng Fei Fei, so Feng Fei Fei did not want others to get into trouble because of her. Therefore, she went to warn Han Sen.

“Thank you for the heads up,” Han Sen said with a wave. “If there is nothing else, I will leave.”

“Don’t you believe me?” Feng Fei Fei was startled by how calm Han Sen appeared. She thought he did not believe what she had told him.

She hesitated, but Feng Fei Fei took off her veil. She showed him her pretty face. She sighed and said, “I wouldn’t lie to you. We cannot play this nicely. If you believe me, I have an idea that can help you.”

“Thanks, Lady, but there is no need for that.” Han Sen said thank you and left.

Feng Fei Fei looked at Han Sen leave with shock. She did not know what she felt. She took off her veil to reveal her identity, but Han Sen did not react. She was surprised.

“He doesn’t recognize me.” Feng Fei Fei looked at the space Han Sen left with a flurry of conflicted emotions. She did not, however, give chase.

She had done all she could. If Han Sen insisted on getting into trouble, it was no longer her concern.

Feng Fei Fei was a very famous singer, and not just to the Qin people. Even people from the other six kingdoms knew her. Even if they hadn’t seen her in the flesh, they would have seen her performances online. It was rare for someone not to know her.

Feng Fei Fei thought Han Sen might have been pretending not to know her and had another purpose, but Han Sen really did not know who Feng Fei Fei was. He had not been in this world for long, and he had not really paid attention to the celebrities.

Regarding Feng Fei Fei’s reminder, Han Sen believed it. But it was just attributed to Gong Shu Jin. For that, he did not care.

“Old Yang, how is the online shop going?” Han Sen returned to where he lived and asked Mister Yang for a status report.

“I have done everything you asked of me.” Mister Yang looked at Han Sen weirdly as he asked. “You can hawk your

wares whenever you want to, but are you sure you really want to use this name?"

"Yes," Han Sen said with a smile.

Han Sen was not very good at naming things. His online shop was called "Shop." From what Mister Yang saw, this name was not overbearing or particularly eye-catching. A shop's name should have been impressive. Since that was the name Han Sen had selected, he did not say anything. "Old Yang, put these items on sale. The prospect of being able to eat hinges on the sale of these," Han Sen said with excitement. He used to lead the world, but this was the first time he had opened a shop.

Mister Yang had a wry smile. He and Li Bing Yu felt the same. They did not think an online shop was a good idea.

Seeing that Han Sen was so interested in it, they did not say anything disrespectful about it. He asked, "Mister, what are you planning to sell?"

Li Bing Yu was nearby. She looked at Han Sen. She also wanted to know what Han Sen was hoping to sell.

"I went to Planet Gu Ya and lucked out. I found some gene eggs. They are not high-level, but they should last a while. Old Yang, come have a look at these. How much should I sell these for?" Han Sen pulled out a gene egg to show Mister Yang. Mister Yang did not expect Han Sen would have gene eggs on a two-day trip. He picked one of them up, looked at it, and said, "Mister, you are very lucky. This is a viscount class toxic gecko. It has the combined skill of Toxic Spray. Its power is quite high for a viscount. You could sell it for a few thousand dollars."

"What about this?" Han Sen took out a gene egg and showed it to Mister Yang.

"This is... Eight sound bug gene egg... Mister, you are very lucky! Although eight sound bugs are viscount class gene eggs, the going price is far more lucrative than what the toxic gecko will get you. You could sell this for five digits. I will

have to do some actual research for the blue book value.”
Mister Yang was truly shocked.

“You sell these for now.” Han Sen took out a dozen eight sound bug gene eggs and gave them to Mister Yang.

Mister Yang was frozen as he looked at the gene eggs. His eyes and mouth opened wide. He made no sound.

After a while, Mister Yang managed to ask, “Mister, were you involved in a robbery?”

Chapter 3074 - Treasure in the Box

“Robbery? From where could I have possibly stolen these things?” Han Sen took out a silver mutant eight sound bug and tossed it to Mister Yang. Mister Yang picked up the eight sound bug egg and looked at it. His eyes almost popped out of his skull. “Mister, did you really dig this up?”

Han Sen laughed and replied, “Of course. Does it look like I gave birth to it?”

Mister Yang was unable to believe it. Han Sen did not know any land pulse skills. He had just randomly gone to Planet Gu Ya to dig around. Yet, he had found a dozen eight sound bug eggs. On top of that, one of them was a mutant eight sound bug. This was an unbelievable thing. It was something of a genuine miracle that was unheard of. If everyone was as lucky as Han Sen, all the misters in the universe would starve to death. This was the first time Mister Yang had doubted his career. He didn't quite know what to say.

Li Bing Yu could not believe Han Sen had managed to dig up eight sound bugs. She thought, “He must be connected to Qin Bai. It looks like my chance has come.”

“Old Yang, I will hand the gene egg over to you,” Han Sen said to Mister Yang. “Sell it for a good price. Our lives are depending on it.”

“Mister, you shouldn't sell this mutant eight sound bug gene egg,” Mister Yang said. “Just sell the ordinary eight sound bug eggs. This mutant egg should be kept as a highlight of the shop. With that on display, it will be sure to attract a lot of business.”

“Just see what you can do.” Han Sen was not really interested in money. He only required enough money to get by in the walled jade city.

“Where is Qin Wan’er’s dead body?” Han Sen had a look at the map, but the walled jade city was too big.

It was hard to locate the mysterious place Bai Mo had mentioned. Han Sen bought some frozen gene race blood online. They were low-class, so they did not cost much.

With the quantum transport system, even if it was a few systems far away, they could just drop it in the transport station for the delivery man to take.

Han Sen quickly received a few bags of the gene race blood. He then locked himself in a room.

He put the stone box in a bathtub. He placed the frozen bags of blood atop the stone box. When the blood touched the stone box, some weird symbols lit up. They released a cold and petrifying light.

Wherever the petrifying light touched, regardless if it was metal or flesh, it was petrified. Even Han Sen’s clothes were petrified.

It was a shame that the petrified light could not do anything to Han Sen’s body. All Han Sen felt was something slightly cold. His skin and hair had avoided petrification.

As more blood was poured onto the stone box, the patterns on the box appeared as if they could absorb the blood. All of the blood was absorbed by the patterns.

Han Sen put many bags of blood inside the box. The blood color of the patterns started to appear darker, and the petrifying light grew stronger. When there was only one bag of blood left, Han Sen suddenly heard a “katcha” noise. The stone box opened.

“I wonder what is hidden inside there.” Han Sen was very curious. He opened the stone box and was quite shocked.

The stone box contained a circular stone that was the shape of an egg. There was a mouth on its top, and six holes on its side. The entire stone was grey. All-in-all, it looked like a stone ocarina.

The ocarina was an instrument, and he was no stranger to such an instrument. Ancient Devil had eight generals, and one of them was named Xiang Yin. She gave Han Sen an ocarina and taught him how to blow it.

It was a shame that Han Sen was not very good with music. He tried to learn it for a while, but he never was successful. He only seldomly used it to entertain himself.

Right now, he was seeing an ocarina. He held it in his hand and felt rather sad. When Xiang Yin ascended, he had tried to find her but couldn't. That made Han Sen feel terrible.

The stone box's petrified light was gone. Han Sen touched the stone ocarina, sighed, and said, "Little Big Sister Xiang Yin, where are

e are
you?"

It was an old stone ocarina. There were no patterns on it. It was a very rough stone ocarina that did not look very pretty.

The stone ocarina's surface was not polished very well, and it was rather crude. It looked like something from ancient times.

Han Sen rummaged through the stone box. Aside from that stone ocarina, there was nothing else to find.

"What a weird stone box. Whatever is inside it cannot be anything normal." Han Sen looked to his left and then his right. Whatever the case was, he couldn't see anything particularly outstanding about the ocarina. After thinking for a moment, Han Sen put the stone ocarina next to his mouth and tried playing a song. He wanted to see if the stone ocarina possessed any special powers.

As Han Sen blew into it, the ocarina did not play any sound. Aside from the wind, there was nothing

"Weird. Why is there no sound coming from the ocarina?" Han Sen looked at the ocarina in shock. He examined it for a while but did not see anything amiss. The stone ocarina was not damaged. It was like an average ocarina without any

clogged holes. The fact that it was not producing any sound was strange.

He again placed the ocarina next to his mouth. This time, Han Sen gathered his Xuan Yellow Sutra and put a strong power in his breath. He blew into the stone ocarina.

“Wooahoo!” A very sorrowful ocarina sound was heard. Han Sen moved his finger to create different tones.

After he moved his finger, Han Sen was surprised that the holes had started to produce smoke. The smoke gathered in the air and turned a white cloud.

“What is this?” Han Sen stopped blowing the ocarina. He looked at the white cloud in the air. It looked like the cloud from the monkey king.

From outside, Han Sen suddenly heard the cloud starting to make a very vague sound. The sound was not very quiet, but it was still hard to hear. It was like a woman mumbling. It was like she was reading out a Buddha’s chant.

“Who is in there?” Han Sen frowned. He punched the cloud. The cloud broke around his hand. It vanished. The sound was gone.

“What is this thing?” Han Sen frowned. He picked up the ocarina and started blowing it. The hole of the ocarina generated some smoke that arose to form another cloud.

Han Sen leaned his ear forward to listen. Again, he heard that same, strange mumbling come from the cloud. It sounded close but also far away. It sounded very unstable.

Han Sen listened to it intensely. Eventually, his face changed. The cloud suddenly disappeared again.

He quickly picked up the ocarina and played it to generate another cloud. This time, Han Sen listened more carefully. After a while, his expression looked weird.

Chapter 3075 - Many Nobles Are Beneath the Prince's Feet

The sounds coming from the cloud were something Han Sen had heard before. They were the same sounds that had accompanied Golden Growler's golden door.

No one knew what was beyond the golden door. Whatever was pulled inside it was dead, that much was certain. At least, no one was able to leave when pulled inside.

When Han Sen was standing before the golden door, he had heard a weird sound. It was like an ancient god was praying or reading the chants of the Buddha.

It was just that Han Sen had not entered the door. He stood outside the golden door and listened, but it was never something clear.

Now that he was trying to remember it, the sounds of the golden door were just like the sounds coming from the cloud. Han Sen just did not understand what the sounds meant.

Many women loved shopping, even the three big singers, which included Feng Fei Fei. She was browsing around in the virtual community. She was different from ordinary women. She did not have to buy makeup products. She was in search of the eight sound bug.

She had been unable to get an eight sound bug from Night Cry Valley and could not be bothered going back there again. So, she planned on buying eight sound bugs online instead. She wanted to create gene medicine for bolstering her throat.

She searched for an eight sound bug and sorted the results by price from high to low. Feng Fei Fei did not care about shopping for a bargain. She wanted the best stuff, and that was that.

A line of virtual products appeared before her. Feng Fei Fei was used to browsing prices from high to low, but she froze upon seeing the first item.

“Mutant eight sound bug egg? Really?” Feng Fei Fei clicked on the item. The photo of a mutant eight sound bug egg appeared. “It really is a mutant eight sound bug egg!” Feng Fei Fei was very happy. In the virtual community, the shops scanned the real items. If there was a picture, one could bet their bottom dollar that it was genuine.

When Feng Fei Fei looked at the price, she frowned. The price was placed at the maximum. It was a healthy sum of 9,999,999.

A mutant eight sound bug egg was very rare, but it was just an earl class creature. That price was far too ridiculous to consider. Clearly, the shop keeper was not going to sell it properly.

“Boss, how are you selling the mutant eight sound bug egg?” Feng Fei Fei asked after contacting the person running the shop. “Dear, the shop is selling it at the price listed. It is indeed available for purchase. You can feel free to order it at any time. We will have it delivered in 24 hours. If not, we’ll pay you double.” It was Jiang Shi. Mister Yang was in charge of running the shop, but Jiang Shi operated the customer services. She worked really hard. Even if she received complaints, she never got mad about it.

Jiang Shi and You You used to be slaves. Now, they followed Han Sen. He did not treat them like slaves. Jiang Shi was very grateful for that. She tried to do her best with whatever task Han Sen asked them to do.

“I really want to buy it, so give it to me at the price you truly want to sell it for,” Feng Fei Fei said.

“Dear, I really cannot sell it to you for a lower price,” Jiang Shi quickly said. “That is as low as it can go. You can take a look at the other products in the shop if you would prefer. There are very economical viscount class eight sound bug eggs for sale. They are of good quality and fairly priced. Their

abilities are great too.” Those were the lines Mister Yang had taught her to say. She performed them very well.

Feng Fei Fei looked around. She saw the shop was selling ordinary eight sound bug eggs. With her identity, the ordinary eight sound bug eggs did not really entice her.

“If you really want to sell it sometime, why don’t you send me a message? We can talk about the price some more.” After saying that, Feng Fei Fei put the mutant eight sound bug egg in her shopping cart. “Alright, dear,” Jiang Shi replied.

Feng Fei Fei was a bit depressed. She did not want to buy the mutant eight sound bug egg for herself. She wanted to send it to her little niece as a birthday gift.

Although Feng Fei Fei had better sonic gene races, the level was too high. Her niece was too young. She could not combine with any high-level sonic gene races.

The mutant eight sound bug egg’s level was not too high. Furthermore, it was a gene egg. If it hatched, it would be a baby. It did not tax the body too much, so it was suitable for a child. When the mutant eight sound bug egg grew up and had an ultimate body, it would be very good to improve one’s voice. It would be even better than a marquise or duke class gene egg.

After all, sonic gene races did not only improve one’s voice. Mutant eight sound bugs did not do much in another direction. To improve one’s voice, it was still a little bit worse than other sonic gene eggs.

“It is a shame the seller does not plan on selling it.” Feng Fei Fei looked at the shop’s name. She planned to remember that the was shop called Shop.

In Gong Shu manor, a worker went to Gong Shu Jin’s study. He bowed and said, “Mister, the results of my investigation are here for your perusal.”

After that, the worker pulled out a file of information he had been tasked to collect and put it down in front of Gong Shu Jin.

“Good job.” Gong Shu Jin looked at the information and coldly said, “A redneck that comes from Ancient God City, huh? He has no background. He has no faction. In that case, how dare he insult me, Gong Shu Jin? I must teach him a lesson. If I don’t, he won’t understand what it means for many nobles to be under a prince’s feet.”

“Mister, people like that do not deserve you to take action.” The worker bowed and suggested, “Perhaps you should send someone else.”

“You are right,” Gong Shu Jin said. “I will let you handle it. Remember, you must bring the mutant eight sound bug’s body back complete. It will be Miss Fei Fei’s birthday in a few days. I will give it to her as a birthday gift.”

“Do not worry, Mister, I will do all this very secretly,” Lou Jiu said with very murderous eyes.

“Mister, five of the eight sound bug eggs have already been sold. Each one has sold for 35,000, and there are lots of people asking for the price of the mutant eight sound bug egg.” Mister Yang happily reported the results to Han Sen.

Their shop had only been open for a day, and they had already raked in a few sales. It was natural to feel ecstatic.

“Good job.” Han Sen nodded. The mutant egg was not a small price for Mister Yang, but it meant nothing to Han Sen. He did not really care about it.

“By the way, Mister, have you heard of one weird thing?” Mister Yang tried to test him.

Han Sen looked at Mister Yang and asked, “What weird thing?”

Mister Yang looked at Han Sen and said, “It was the seventh of the last month when the jade city had a big earthquake. The king’s family’s temple was destroyed. Someone saw that the temple had a gold beam of light shoot into space.”

Mister Yang told him about this because the seventh day of the previous month was when he and Mister Meng had dug up Han Sen. He thought there was a connection between the two events.

“Really? Aren’t earthquakes breaking big buildings normal?” Han Sen quietly asked.

“Mister, it is normal for other cities to have earthquakes, but the jade city is a space city that was man-made,” Mister Yang said. “Why would there be earthquakes?” After thinking for a moment, Han Sen asked, “Where is the king family’s temple?” “Mister, ordinary people cannot go there,” Mister Yang quickly answered. “There are lots of elites guarding it. Only members of the royal family can go there to pay their respects. They usually do that at some festival.”

Chapter 3076 - Scary Gene Race

Han Sen could not say anything. After making up his mind, he decided to go take a look. Mister Yang did not know much. He provided him with some basic information. Although the king's alpha temple was heavily guarded, and there was a ceremony each year, ordinary people could not get close. The best they could do was film things from afar. So, there was a lot of information about it on the internet.

Han Sen browsed and did some research on it online. He did so for a while and learned about the location of the king's alpha temple. He knew what the place looked like, so he knew what to look for.

“Why does this alpha temple look like the metal temple Tai Yi fixed?” Han Sen looked at the temple in the video and felt rather shocked.

Aside from this thing looking older, the whole shape of the alpha's temple looked like the metal temple. On top, the words “Big Qin Alpha Temple” were written and not just “metal temple.”

Han Sen went to the temple was. He looked at the temple from afar. He wanted to sneak inside the temple, but it was not possible.

Things were different now. Many places had fallen in the alpha temple. There were guards on patrol, but that very large alpha temple had many fallen areas that could not entirely be guarded.

Han Sen did not dare get too close. He did not want to draw attention to himself. He merely walked around the alpha temple to get a proper look. He soon frowned.

The security was too heavy around the alpha's temple. There were all kinds of tools of observation, and he could not use

geno arts. It was for him to sneak into the alpha's temple. Han Sen did not know if it was a mistake, but he felt as if the alpha temple had something inside it that was calling out to him. It made him yearn to enter.

Unfortunately, he was unable to go inside. So, Han Sen abandoned the idea of entering the alpha temple. He would have to figure out another way some other time.

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On his way back home, Han Sen saw some snacks that looked as if they tasted delicious. He looked at the time and noticed it was almost lunch. So, he brought some home with him.

When he arrived home, Han Sen called for Mister Yang, Jian Bu Gu, and the others to come around and eat. Only Li Bing Yu was not around. The five of them sat around the table while Han Sen presented them with some food that looked like a pie. It was for them to eat, but Jian Bu Gu suddenly stopped them from digging in.

“You can't eat this,” Jian Bu Gu said.

Han Sen put the pie near his mouth and asked Jian Bu Gu, “I can't eat this pie?”

Jian Bu Gu nodded. “In the universe, there are many gene races. No matter if they are at a high or low level, every gene race has a unique feature. If they are used well, even low-class gene races can be quite useful. There is a saying that there are only rubbish gene users, but there are no rubbish gene races.” “Are you saying that there are gene races in it?” Han Sen frowned.

Jian Bu Gu made the others put down their slice of pie. He went on to say, “If I am not mistaken, there is an organ-eating bug inside the pie. If you consumed this, it would grow quickly within your body. They would eat all of your organs until your body was an empty carcass. Then, you would die. Although this is just a marquise gene race, over time, many high-class god class gene elites have died by eating these organ-eating bugs. The organ-eating bugs are a very rare gene race. I am not sure who you have managed to offend to be

given this. These organ-eating bugs were meant to kill you. On top of that, there are six of them.”

“Organ-eating bug!” Mister Yang’s face changed. He knew how scary the organ-eating bugs were.

Han Sen’s face changed too. He was not afraid of organ-eating bugs, but the humans of the universe of kingdoms were different. There were many powerful elites here. With gene race powers, they could destroy the sky and ground, but their bodies were not too strong. It was just after being combined with a gene race that they could become a bit mightier. Compared to Han Sen, who could evolve his own body, that was a big difference.

The organ-eating bugs would do nothing to Han Sen. For Mister Yang and the others, it would have been disastrous. Even if Jian Bu Gu had not known that and the organ-eating bugs entered his body, he would have been in a lot of trouble.

Jian Bu Gu picked up the knife and cut the pie open. He pushed away the meat that was inside. There was a small little bug amidst the meat. It was the size of a sesame seed. If one did not pay attention, one would not notice it was there. Usually, no one opened their pie for examination before eating.

Everyone looked terrible. Han Sen’s face looked even worse. If Jian Bu Gu was not there, Mister Yang and the others would not be in a good shape right now.

“Don’t worry. The organ-eating bugs are scary, but they are harmless as long as they are out of your body. They will sleep and not do a thing. You are totally fine in their presence.” Jian Bu Gu picked up the organ-eating bug from out of the six pies. The six bugs, which looked like sesame seeds, were placed in a bowl. Once there, they did not move.

Han Sen looked glum as he asked, “Can you find out who did this?”

Jian Bu Gu shook his head. “If we had a sky mirror gene race, we might be able to locate the master. That way, you could

find out who plotted to kill you. It is a shame that the gene race is very rare in the Big Qin Kingdom.”

Han Sen looked at Jian Bu Gu and asked, “What happens if they enter a body? Can their master feel this?”

“The organ-eating bugs will be active in their bodies, and the master will feel them,” Jian Bu Gu said. “Ordinarily, with the speed that the organ-eating bugs breed, they will be dead within three days. Their entire bodies will be hollowed out.”

Han Sen nodded. He picked up the six organ-eating bugs and walked outside. After he left, Han Sen put the six organ-eating bugs in his mouth and swallowed them. He kept walking outside.

“It worked!” Lou Jiu was hiding near the hotel when he felt the organ-eating bugs get activated. He was overjoyed.

Quickly, he felt the organ-eating bugs move, so he followed them. He saw Han Sen walk outside the hotel alone. He thought that was a bit weird. He frowned and thought, “Weird. Why are all six organ-eating bugs inside him?”

He then thought it was all for the best. Six organ-eating bugs were inside Han Sen’s body. That just accelerated the time it took for him to die.

Lou Jiu did not think anyone could survive the consummation of the organ-eating bugs. Now, he had no doubt about it.

“Kid, you need to blame yourself for this. It’s your fault for being cocky and offending Mister Jin.” Lou Jiu coldly laughed. He used the organ-eating bugs sense power to follow Han Sen.

He still needed to claim the mutant eight sound bug, so he followed Han Sen. He was going to claim the mutant eight sound bug after Han Sen died.

Lou Jiu felt the organ-eating bugs quickly breeding inside Han Sen. There were so many of them, but he was shocked. “It looks like it will take half the day to complete my task. With this fine work, Mister Jin is sure to reward me. Perhaps I will get the beast I want.”

He followed Han Sen for a while. He saw Han Sen proceed to buy food on the street. He was like a foodie. He coldly laughed and said, “He really does not know how much trouble he is in. He is still eating. He is like a pig! He eats a lot, and he is dumb.”

Suddenly, Han Sen’s face changed. He held his stomach and squatted on the streets. He started sprinting toward the hospital. He moved down the street and went into an alley. He laid on the ground, repeatedly moaning. His body was shaking. It looked like he was going to die.

Seeing that no one else was in the alley, Lou Jiu thought it was perfect. He did not need to hide. He went into the alley and approached Han Sen.

“Be smarter when you are reborn, will you? Do not offend someone you cannot afford to.” Lou Jiu was going to touch Han Sen’s body when he suddenly felt something was wrong. After people were eaten by the organ-eating bugs, they heavily bled. He did not see any blood on Han Sen.

Lou Jiu felt terrible. He wanted to leave. Han Sen suddenly jumped to his feet, went before him, grabbed him by the neck, and lifted him up.

Chapter 3077 - Blood Spills in the Gong Shu Manor

Lou Jiu was in shock. Han Sen, who was gripping him by the neck, had lifted his entire body. He saw that Han Sen's body was filled with purple air. A pair of weird eyes flickered demonically with a purple color. They stared at him, which made him feel shocked and angry.

He wanted to summon a gene race to combine with, but Lou Jiu was shocked to discover that his God Spirit Blood – Pulse's connection kept disconnecting. He was unable to summon a gene race.

Han Sen stared at Lou Jiu and coldly asked, "How do you want to die?"

Lou Jiu suddenly felt his heart sink. He was going to be killed. As the power in Han Sen's hands increased, becoming stronger and stronger, Lou Jiu felt as if his windpipe was ready to snap. He could not breathe. Obviously, his opponent was not going to ask him anything.

He was unable to use a gene race, so Lou Jiu had no hope of fighting back. He was in shock. He tugged at Han Sen's hands. While he had a chance to speak, he squeezed out a few words from his tightened throat. "I just accepted the money to do this... Don't you want to know who wanted to do this to you?"

"I will go after Gong Shu Jin." Han Sen confidently spoke, but he was just testing Lou Jiu. The only person he had slighted was Gong Shu Jin. Now, someone wanted to kill him. His assumption that it was Gong Shu Jin was an educated guess. Seeing Lou Jiu's expression change, Han Sen knew he was right. "This is Jade Wall City. If you kill me, you cannot escape," Lou Jiu struggled to wheeze. His face was red.

"Really?" Han Sen looked at Lou Jiu coldly. More power was circulating in his hands. Lou Jiu could not say anything anymore. His face looked like a pig's belly.

Han Sen did not break the man's neck outright. He opened his mouth and breathed out a black mist. Lou Jiu saw the black mist. His shocked eyes looked as if they could not believe what they were seeing. Han Sen was not emitting black smoke. It was organ-eating bugs.

Lou Jiu no longer felt the organ-eating bugs that belonged to him. All those organ-eating bugs were releasing a purple mist, and they went straight into his mouth.

Lou Jiu kept trying to struggle. In Han Sen's grasp, he could not open his mouth. In shock, he could not help but watch the organ-eating bugs climb into his mouth and enter his body.

Han Sen waited for all the organ-eating bugs to enter his body before releasing his hold on his neck. He looked at Lou Jiu like a dead dog on the floor and said, "These are your organ-eating bugs. I hope you enjoy them."

Lou Jiu could not stand up. He wanted to connect with the organ-eating bugs, but he was not able to. The organ-eating bugs were out of his control.

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"Argh!" Lou Jiu felt as if his organs were being pinched by a thousand needles. He held his belly and screamed. He coughed up blood. His face looked pasty and white.

He got up off the ground. Lou Jiu held his belly and started running away. He wanted to live. He did not want to die. He thought about his organs being eaten by those organ-eating bugs and how that was such a painful way to die. After thinking about it, Lou Jiu only wanted to run away.

He was suffering from the organ-eating bugs as he ran back to Gong Shu Manor. Blood kept spilling out of his mouth.

Han Sen coldly watched Lou Jiu leave. He did not stop him.

Previously, he had thought Lou Jiu might have been lying. In a moment of life and death, no matter how strong that person's will was, there was always a flaw to discern. Plus, Lou Jiu was not someone with a strong will.

In the universe of kingdoms, humans did not really count on their bodies. They depended on power. Most humans did not have a strong will.

Lou Jiu was half-falling as he ran back into Gong Shu Manor. When the guard saw Lou Jiu's face, he was shocked. He held Lou Jiu and asked, "Mister Lou, what happened to you?"

"Take... Take me to Mister Jin..." Every time Lou Jiu opened his mouth, black blood dribbled out. There was also some meat.

The guard held him and took him into Gong Shu Manor. Not far away from the Gong Shu Manor, Han Sen watched from an alley. He coldly smiled.

"Mister! Mister Lou came back."

Gong Shu Jin was watching people dance in the garden when he heard a guard calling out for him. Before he spoke, Lou Jiu came stumbling into the garden.

Gong Shu Jin smiled. He was not happy. Lou Jiu's behavior was very rude. When he saw Lou Jiu's face, his expression changed. He saw Lou Jiu was entering the garden shaking and with a mouth full of black blood and a wet chest. His face was pale, and his eye sockets were black. He looked like a zombie.

"Mis... Mister... Save... Save... Blergh!" Lou Jiu ran to Gong Shu Jin for help. When he was nine feet away, his mouth filled with black blood and decomposing organs. They spilled out like blood rain that went everywhere.

Lou Jiu's body leaned forward. His eyes were popping out of their sockets. His hands reached in Gong Shu Jin's direction as if he was asking for his help, but he had no more life force.

Gong Shu Jin was shocked and angry. He watched Lou Jiu die with his eyes open, staining the garden with his blood. His face looked like it had a pair of 10,000-year-old eyes.

Han Sen went back to the hotel. He saw Jian Bu Gu and Mister Yang waiting for him in the living room. He walked in and asked, "Is there any way for us to prevent harm from a gene race?"

He was not afraid of organ-eating bugs, but he knew the people next to him would be harmed. Fortunately, Jian Bu Gu was there this time. What if he was not around the next time?

This time, organ-eating bugs had been used. Next time, it was likely to be something scarier. There was a chance it would be something his body could not block.

Mister Yang was silent a moment before saying, “There is. There is a gene race called listen. It can identify gene races. If you get close to a gene race, a listen can find out about it. But these listens are just a legend. No one has seen any before. There are gene races with similar power. If their levels are too low, they can only sense other low-level gene races. They cannot sense all the gene races. It would be very rare.”

Han Sen looked at Jian Bu Gu, who nodded and said, “That gene race is very rare. If the level is too low, it would not do much. Ordinary gene casters use lamp grass bugs. It’s the same type of gene race, and the level of a lamp grass bug is a viscount. They can only detect earls at the most, and it is very weak when it comes to water element gene races. Even with a lamp grass bug near, you cannot sense a marquise organ-eating bug.”

After pausing, Jian Bu Gu went on to say, “There is a gene race that can sense a lot of things. Although it is just king class, if a god class gene race entered the area, it would be able to detect its presence. It’s just that this gene race’s gene eggs are very rare. From what I know, Lu Shi’s shop has a few, but they are wild adults. They can put them in the house, but they cannot be brought around. That does not do much.”

Chapter 3078 - Holy Light Salamander

Han Sen felt quite tempted after hearing that. “What is that gene race called?”

Jian Bu Gu thought about it and said, “I remember it was called a pure light salamander. It is a gene race that only appears next to the Holy Light River. It is a born king-class race, but most of its powers are not strong. Even a duke-class gene race can easily consume it, but it is very good at sensing gene races. Before gene races get close to it, it starts to run. It can be very difficult to catch, and the gene eggs of pure light salamanders are extremely rare. As far as I know, Jade Wall City only has five pure light salamanders. Three of those belong to the palace. It will be very difficult to claim a pure light salamander egg.”

Han Sen made up his mind. He had to get himself a few pure light salamanders. Wild pure light salamanders did not make much difference to him other than finding the gene eggs. With a pure light salamander in his sights, he would at least feel safe.

He did not say anything more. If Lu Shi’s shop had a pure light salamander, he would just go and buy a few.

“Mister Jian, in the top-class gene races, are there any gene races that have blue blood?” Ever since Han Sen had reached the universe of kingdoms, he realized the humans there did not train their bodies. Their blood was red.

Qin Xiu’s body had blue blood. There was an 80% chance that he had gotten that by combining with a gene race. Perhaps it was not Qin Xiu’s real blood.

Jian Bu Gu thought for a moment and replied, “There are a lot of gene races with blue blood. Regarding the most famous, it would undoubtedly be our Big Qin Kingdom’s alpha king World King God. He was an ultimate gene race that was far

above god class. It was a shame World King God disappeared with the alpha king. It did not remain. Otherwise, the Big Qin Kingdom would not have gone downhill after the alpha king vanished.”

Han Sen quickly asked, “What kind of gene race was that?”

“World King God was a legendary creature that controlled one world,” Jian Bu Gu said. “No one can tell you what it looks like anymore. From the information that has remained available, it should be a very rare humanoid gene race.”

Han Sen asked Jian Bu Gu about gene races. Mister Yang had a lot of knowledge too, but he was not as good as Jian Bu Gu. That was certain.

Mister Yang only knew a bit of information whereas Jian Bu Gu knew about high-class gene races in far greater details than Mister Yang could ever provide. He gave Han Sen a better understanding of the power of gene races in that world.

The Holy Wen White Deer, in Jian Bu Gu’s ratings, was only a beginner. To ordinary gene casters, it was something godly. To a real top-class elite, it was just a beginner tool.

As for the gene races in the legends, such as World King God, they were something each of the seven kingdoms had. They were something that existed to preserve a kingdom, which made Han Sen feel more alert.

“It seems like this world is not as straightforward as I assumed it to be. Things about Qin Xiu are weird. If blue blood is World King God’s blood, then the person who died on that day... Could it really have been Qin Xiu?” Han Sen suddenly started to have many questions.

After talking to Jian Bu Gu, Han Sen headed to Lu Shi’s shop. He had already offended Gong Shu Jin. He would probably have a fight with him soon. Considering that, Han Sen had to make sure he was prepared.

Before Han Sen had the chance to kill Gong Shu Jin, he needed to make sure he, Mister Yang, and the others were safe. He had to get his hands on a pure light salamander.

Even if Gong Shu Jin was not going after them, there could very well be others on their trail in the future. This type of gene race seemed like a necessity, lest guaranteed harm befall them someday.

Lu Shi's shop was one of the biggest shops in the Qin Kingdom. It conducted business across the entire universe. Gene races and gene eggs were just one portion of its business. It had all kinds of other shops in the big cities.

Lu Shi's shop did not have online ordering. People had to go to a store in person to buy something. Even so, Lu Shi's shop was still the best in the Qin Kingdom. It had lots of gene races and gene eggs, and there was a huge variety of types. It was better than most of the smaller shops.

When Han Sen went to Lu Shi's shop, he told people he wanted a wild pure light salamander. The results surprised him. A wild pure light salamander's price was 3 million each. That price was equal to a god-class gene egg, and that was just a wild version. Plus, one was only able to keep it as a pet.

The shop keeper patiently explained things to Han Sen. He told him that pure light salamanders were king class and very rare, and they were exceedingly difficult to catch. With its abilities, many rich people bought one pure light salamander. That was why the price had become so expensive.

A wild one could not be taken out, but it could be kept at home. If a gene race sought to invade its abode, it would react. So, it was useful. The rich people loved pure light salamanders.

"I can't even buy a wild pure light salamander." Han Sen felt a bit sad. He counted all his money. He didn't have enough to even buy a wild pure light salamander. There was no way he could afford a gene egg.

"No way. I will just have to go to the Holy Light River to catch a pure light salamander." Han Sen returned to the hotel and looked up information on the Holy Light River and pure light salamanders. Catching a pure light salamander was not easy.

The Holy Light River was back on Planet Gu Ya. Han Sen had been there, but he had remained in a safe zone without any high-class gene races.

Holy Light River was different. It was in a region dubbed the “dead zone” of Planet Gu Ya. Holy Light River was a mysterious, super land pulse. After a billion years, Holy Light River had created many scary gene races. God-class gene races always appeared in Holy Light River.

Even many of the Qin Kingdom’s top-class elites did not dare go to Holy Light River.

The pure light salamanders appeared on the banks of Holy Light River. They were amphibious but spent most of their time in the river. They seldomly ventured ashore.

Holy Light River was very dangerous, and the pure light salamander could sense the presence of other gene races. If humans used a gene race before they got close to it, the salamander would escape deep into Holy Light River.

If people did not combine themselves with a gene race in Holy Light River, it was practically a death wish. Therefore, capturing a pure light salamander was not easy.

These were difficulties that would not hinder Han Sen. He decided to go to Holy Light River. Before he departed, he warned Mister Yang and the others that before he returned, no one should leave the hotel. He also had Jian Bu Gu do his best to take care of them.

That was Jade Wall City. Even Gong Shu Jin could not murder people on a whim. He had to use gene races to assassinate them. If Jian Bu Gu was there, it would be difficult for him to do so.

As long as Mister Yang did not leave Jian Bu Gu’s sight, he would be fine.

Plus, Gong Shu Jin’s ultimate target was Han Sen. While Han Sen was gone, Gong Shu Jin would not be interested in Mister Yang and the others.

After Han Sen left the hotel, he felt as if he was being followed. He entered Planet Gu Ya. The news was quickly

received by Gong Shu Jin.

Gong Shu Jin looked murderous. He coldly said, “Very good.”

Chapter 3079 - Holy Light River

Holy Light River was on the highest highland on Planet Gu Ya called Mi La Di Ya. It was the highest river there. It had the name “river in the sky.”

The number of people that dared to go there were few. The entire length of Holy Light River was a few dozen thousands of miles long. It had countless smaller rivers branching off it too. Wherever the river reached, it was in proximity with a super big land pulse. In the past few billions of years, God only knew how many gene races had been birthed by it.

The gene races there were not just high level. They evolved a lot. The scarier thing about it all was that there were many different types of species. They all had weird powers, and people could not predict them.

Although Han Sen’s body was strong, he was suppressed by this world. His detection senses were slow, so it was hard to discover rare gene races before they disappeared.

One branch of Holy Light River, called Little Piano River, had a teleport station. After Han Sen exited the teleport station, he headed for Little Piano River.

The pure light salamanders lived in the areas that contained shallower waters. People seldomly saw them chilling on the shores, but they were very rare creatures. They were difficult to find in any position.

Little Piano River was very cold, and there were not many people there. Due to the fact it was so dangerous, few people ventured there.

With great care, Han Sen proceeded. In no time at all, he saw many gene races. In the sky, there were many avian gene races in flight. In the very clear river, Peking ducks and swan-like

gene races were playing around. He also saw a gene race in the river that looked like a giraffe.

On both sides of the river, he could barely see loads of weird small beasts and bug-type gene races flying

There were too many gene races there. Although most of them were low-level and not harmful, who knew if there were more dangerous types just lurking in wait?

Han Sen did not know much about gene races. He did not know which were dangerous and which to look out for. Before he went there, he had bought a book about gene races. When he arrived, he noticed that the book did not help him as much as he thought it would.

There were too many gene races. In only a few moments, he had seen a few dozen types of them. If he had to check them all out, it would take him an entire day.

Because his body was invincible, and he had the blood ghost spirit, Han Sen could just gnash his teeth and get on with it. He headed for Little River Piano and dived in. He followed the river and checked around the bank, hoping to find one of the pure light salamanders.

Han Sen did not summon a gene race because the pure light salamander was very sensitive to gene races. With gene races all around, Han Sen was unable to see the pure light salamander. Even if there was one nearby, it would have left already.

Fortunately, not all gene races liked to attack humans. Most gene races just let humans be. Some gene races were even scared of humans. When Han Sen got close to them, they just ran away.

“It looks like Holy Light River is not as scary as the stories claim it to be,” Han Sen thought.

A group of black swans was swimming atop the river. The surface shared the same color as the sky. It was like the sky and the sea had blended. The black swan looked as if it was swimming in the sky.

The smell of the grass, woods, and flowers were in his nose. They made Han Sen feel very cool and comfortable.

It was a shame that the entire way, he had been unable to find a trace of a pure light salamander. Han Sen had to keep walking, flicking through the book in search of a rare gene race. He could still turn those into eggs and sell them.

He was unable to find a pure light salamander the whole way. If he could not do that, he would have to earn a lot of money to spend a lot of money at Lu Shi's emporium. At least, he could purchase a wild pure light salamander there to turn into an egg.

After half a day, he had been unsuccessful in getting anything. There were many gene races, but most of them were worthless. Han Sen could not be bothered to bring any of them home with him.

While he was walking, he saw a person standing near the river. The person looked like he was in his 20s, but he also looked very strong. The most eye-catching thing about him was his lack of hair. He had a big bald head that could reflect one's face.

The big baldie was standing near Little Piano River. He was looking down the river, but it was difficult to determine what exactly he was after.

"Did he find a rare gene race? Maybe he found a pure light salamander." Han Sen's heart jumped. He went toward the big baldie. As he walked, he asked, "Friend, what are you looking at?"

The big baldie ignored him and continued staring into the river. He was like a focused fisherman, but his hands lacked a fishing apparatus.

Han Sen observed the man's face and noted how happy he looked. This just amped up his curiosity.

Han Sen walked up to the big bald man and asked, "Friend, are you OK?" Again, the big baldie just ignored him.

Han Sen thought this was weird. He didn't know what was wrong with the bald guy, so he tried looking toward where the

man was looking

Beneath the feet of the big bald guy was the river. The depth of the running water was only a foot deep. The river was very clear. It looked like a seamless crystal in perfect condition. One could see right through and admire the river's bed.

Han Sen had a closer look. It seemed as if, aside from He Shi cobblestone, there were no fish or shrimp. At the very least, there was not a pure light salamander there.

Han Sen looked at the bald man and asked, "Friend, what are you looking at?"

The bald man behaved as if he had not heard anything. He continued to stand where he was and stare at the river. If it was not for the fact he was still breathing, Han Sen would have taken him for a dead man.

"What is this guy doing? Is there something nice in the river that I cannot see?" Han Sen felt confused. He looked to the portion of the river the bald man was looking toward.

This time, Han Sen was focused and clear. He looked at that spot over and over. He did not miss a grain of sand, yet there was still nothing. Nope. There really wasn't anything. Down in the water was just that—very clear water. There was not even a touch of moss.

Han Sen looked at the bald man. Seeing him remain so focused, it did not look as if he was pretending all this either. Han Sen frowned and examined him a bit closer. After a while, he did not think this was right.

"This bald man's focus does not seem to be at the bottom of the river. It is above the river!" Han Sen's heart jumped. He looked at the surface.

The surface had nothing either. If there was, Han Sen should have been able to see it.

The clear water was like a mirror. It reflected the image of two people. Han Sen suddenly realized the bald man seemed to be looking at his own reflection.

“What is wrong with him? Why is he looking at himself in the water?” Han Sen looked down into his own reflection. After looking, even Han Sen was frozen. Beautiful. Very beautiful. Han Sen never noticed he had grown up so handsomely. The reflection of himself looked like some rare, beautiful man. He looked at himself once. It looked as if he was in love. It was like seeing a beautiful woman for the first time and not being able to take one’s eyes off her. It made one’s heart jump like a mad deer.

Chapter 3080 - Couldn't Help It

Han Sen was finally aware of the reason why the bald man was staring at the water and not moving. Now that he looked at his reflection in the water, Han Sen only had one feeling

“So f*cking handsome.” Han Sen knew there was something wrong, but he could not keep his eyes off his reflection. He really liked it. He absolutely adored it. It was like he had encountered the sort of love he had been longing for all his life.

Han Sen and the bald man squatted near the river. Their heads were lowered. They stared as if they were obsessed.

“This is wrong... This is really wrong... I can't keep looking, but it looks so good...” Han Sen felt conflicted. He could not help himself from looking. Even with his profound willpower, he could not deny the temptation.

Han Sen knew this had nothing to do with his willpower. He knew he had been captured by some sort of power. It twisted his willpower, making him fall in love with the reflection he saw.

Han Sen was only happy that he was not in love with the bald man's reflection.

“When it gets dark and there is no more light, maybe I won't be able to see the reflection anymore.” Han Sen's heart still had some clarity. He just could not escape it completely.

As time passed, the two of them remained squatted near the water's edge. He saw the sun go down and the sky go dim.

Han Sen thought it would be better after this, but Planet Gu Ya did not just have one moon. There were three of them. Three bright moons in the sky kept the night illuminated. Their reflections in the river were still very clear. The scariest part

was that Han Sen was so in love with his reflection that he had the thought to hug the image.

Han Sen only wanted to do it. The bald man had already stood up, opened his arms, and walked into the river. He was going into the river with a smile on his face.

Han Sen's willpower could barely contain the desire. He forced his eyes to watch the bald man. He was swimming into the river, continuing to smile. He was going deeper into the river.

The clear river covered his knees. It soon covered his waist. Han Sen watched the bald man walk into the river. His face hadn't changed. His smile had grown bigger. It looked as if he was going to hug the lady he liked.

"It must be some sort of gene race doing this. The gene races of this world are a bit weird. What are they playing at?" Han Sen understood that, but he could not help but stand up. He started walking into the water.

He knew this was a reflection, and he knew he should not be doing any of this. Yet he could not help but want to hold the reflection in the water. It looked as if only doing that could erase the bitterness of missing someone one loved.

It felt like the storyline of a lame movie. Although one knew that person murdered a parent, one still could not help fall in love. It was like a moth to a flame. They knew they were going to die, but they didn't stop themselves.

"Is this Gong Shu Jin? Is he playing tricks again? No way! If it was him, he could just kill me right now. I am trapped by this weird power. I cannot move." Han Sen was still thinking as his body reached the river.

The river was cold, but it could not stop the fire in his heart. He walked deeper into the water. Seeing the river's water go past his legs, he could still not stop his progression.

He wanted to summon a gene race, but it was futile. People who were in love could never raise a sword to their lover. It was not because he couldn't. It was because he did not want to.

Although Han Sen knew this kind of unwillingness was not his true will, he could not deny it.

The bald man had gone in the water sooner than him, and he had walked faster than Han Sen. Now, the water was going above the man's bald head.

Han Sen knew the man was going to die. Humans in this world did not have a strong body. Without the help of a gene race, he could not survive underwater for a long time.

Han Sen knew he would be fine. Even if he was tricked into the water, he could live just fine. If he was supposed to be drowned, it would be impossible for that to happen.

"I would like to see what other tricks you have." Han Sen quickly walked farther into the river until the water went above his eyes. He could no longer see his reflection.

Even though the reflection had disappeared, he was not set free. Under the water, he saw someone in the river. It was someone who looked exactly like him. He was smiling deep in the river.

Han Sen could not help but walk toward him. He walked deeper into the river.

Han Sen saw the bald guy ahead of him look terrible. His mouth kept producing bubbles. He was obviously filled with water and no longer capable of breathing. He was going to drown very soon.

Even so, the bald man's face still displayed happiness, but that happiness looked extremely scary. It was like the smile of the reaper.

Han Sen frowned. Although he did not know that bald man, he was not an enemy. He did not want to watch someone of his same kind die in front of him.

Han Sen wondered if he should break the restrictions of the world when he saw a weird light.

Han Sen looked toward it. He saw a blurry light appear under the river. It was like there was a giant gem glowing beneath the river.

The shadow that was enticing Han Sen forward was the light under the river.

Han Sen looked at the light. It started coming into focus what that light was. It was a giant shell. It was creamy, white, and transparent. It looked as if it was made of jade.

The giant shell was open. When Han Sen looked at the shell, the shadow was inside the shell. It looked like it combined with someone in the shell. It made Han Sen put his love into that shadow.

At last, Han Sen saw what the shadow in the shell was. It was a graceful woman. Her body was inside the shell. Her hands were holding her breathtaking cheeks. She was wearing a veil that was half-transparent. It waved in the water. It made her body look extra sexy.

The woman was just lying on the side watching Han Sen from her position on the shell. She said nothing and did nothing, but Han Sen was like a moth flying to a fire. He walked toward her. It was like she was someone he had loved for a thousand years. He wanted to hold her and tell her how much he loved her.

The bald man in front had already passed out. It was unknown if he had just drowned or what. His body was floating and sinking because his stomach was bloated like a ball.

Han Sen was still enticed by the power. He walked to the shell woman. Her eyes looked like they could speak. It was like they were saying, "Come, my husband and lover, come to my embrace."

Chapter 3081 - Big Sky

Demon

Han Sen's heart had a dangerous feeling. His love for the woman was growing. He knew that if he really walked up next to the girl, great danger would befall him.

Since he found the crux of his issues, he stopped hesitating. He exploded with the Xuan Yellow Sutra. He forced himself to break the rules of the world that suppressed him. His entire body was like a demon exploding with a red flame.

The water in the river around him was vaporized. The feeling of being in love disappeared.

Han Sen forced himself to break the restraints of the world. He suffered too much pressure, so he could not keep enduring that pressure for a long time. It cost him a lot of his body's energy

He did not dare delay a thing. He swung a punch toward the woman. Vast amounts of river water were vaporized. The woman's eyes looked shocked. She moved her hands, and the jade-like shell closed.

Pang!

Han Sen's punch blew up the jade shell. It turned into dust. Nothing was left. Han Sen did not see the woman reappear. He wondered if she had been broken along with the shell, but he felt as if things were not so simple. Han Sen looked around, but he was unable to find anything. It was like the woman had vanished with the shell.

He could not fight against the restraints of the world for a long time, so he put away his power and sensed the area around him. He did not suspect anything out of the ordinary. He saw the bald guy floating in the river. It was unknown if he was dead or alive.

Han Sen moved forward and pulled the man up to the banks of the river. He felt the man's heart had already stopped beating,

so he was probably dead already.

“What kind of monster is destroying my territory... Dollar...”
A big shadow suddenly broke space and arrived in front of Han Sen like a god descending. He saw Han Sen and looked shocked. He was so surprised that he could not even finish his speech.

Han Sen knew it was a God Spirit, but he was not familiar with this God Spirit. He had a white beard and white hair. He looked holy and rather angelic. If he did not look so shocked, he would have looked like a God Spirit.

Han Sen looked at the God Spirit and asked, “Is there a god temple? What is your title? What level is your God Spirit?”

The old God Spirit coughed and said, “I am Feather Fairy. I am a Destruction-class God Spirit. Mister Dollar, why are you here?”

Han Sen was confused by how polite the God Spirit was being. He thought, “It looks like there is a problem. The way Evil Lotus God treated me was fairly weird, but the way this one treats me is even stranger. I entered the other world, but the treatment Qin Xiu and I received is obviously different.”

Han Sen looked at Feather Fairy and said, “Feather Fairy. That is a good name. Where is your god temple? I did not think there was a god temple on Planet Gu Ya.”

Feather Fairy presented a wry smile and said, “My god temple is on Holy Light Mountain where the Holy Light River begins. Because there are ultimate gene races around, ordinary humans cannot go there. It is not strange for you to not be aware of this.”

Han Sen asked a few questions, but he did not receive any answers. Although Feather Fairy was polite to him, he seemed a bit evasive whenever he spoke. He did not tell Han Sen any of the information he wished to learn.

Han Sen asked something about the geno universe, and Feather Fairy seemed to know a thing or two. His answers pretty much mirrored what Evil Lotus God had told him. That, at the very least, made him feel a bit more secure.

Han Sen knew that he was not going to get any answers, so he changed the subject. “Do you know where I can find a pure light salamander?”

“A pure light salamander is a rare find,” Feather Fairy replied. “There are not many to be found in the Holy Light River. Humans have already taken most of them. Now, there are only a few left in Autumn Leaves River. If you need them, I advise you to start your search there.”

Han Sen looked at his map. He saw Autumn Leaves River was a branch on the other side. It was not too far from Little Piano River.

“If there is nothing else, Mister, I am going to go,” Feather Fairy said with a bow to Han Sen.

Han Sen stopped Feather Fairy and said with a smile, “Hang on. I am an outsider. I do not have friends here. If I want to talk to you, how can I reach your god temple?”

Feather Fairy displayed a wry smile and replied, “My little temple has no more fire. It is a rugged place. I am afraid you will feel offended by going there.”

“It is fine,” Han Sen said with a wave of the hand. “Wherever God Spirits are should be holy enough. As long as you are with me, the state of the house should be of no concern.”

Feather Fairy felt depressed, but he did not dare say anything negative. He pointed out a mysterious path to Han Sen that would lead him to the temple. That way to the Feather Fairy Temple was a safe one. There would not be any powerful gene races on it. Feather Fairy warned Han Sen that he could not make big movements while he was traveling to the Holy Light Mountain. If he attracted the ultimate gene race there, it would be bad.

Han Sen let Feather Fairy go. He didn't desire to go to Feather Fairy Temple to talk with the God Spirit. He simply wanted a God Spirit Blood-Pulse to help Mister Yang. Even if Han Sen found a pure light salamander's egg, it was useless if no one could use it. Han Sen could not be at their beck and call 24/7.

If Mister Yang was able to use a gene egg, it would save them all a lot of trouble.

After Feather Fairy left, he remembered the bald guy. He went to check out the man. The bald guy had been really lucky. He was not dead. Han Sen punched his belly and put some strength into his body. The bald guy coughed up some water. His heart started to beat. He woke up. "You... You saved me." The bald guy opened his eyes and appeared to be in shock.

When it was daytime, Han Sen had called toward him. The man had been conscious. After it was dark, he had lost his will. At least, he had seen Han Sen before.

"I guess," Han Sen casually replied. He was going to leave after seeing that the man was fine.

"Don't go yet! My name is Xia Yu Fei. People call me Bald Guy. You can just call me Bald Guy. How did you handle that gene race? Was that gene race a big sky demon?" Bald Guy kept talking as he followed Han Sen, trying to get close to him.

"What big sky demon?" Han Sen asked. "The gene race that ensnared us. It was such a powerful amount of lust it used on us. It sounded like the legendary gene race big sky demon. It has the power to control desires. It is one of the greatest gene races in the world. Ha-ha. That was a very powerful and scary gene race. If it hadn't been, how would I, Bald Guy, be tricked? You did not see that gene race, so did you manage to get rid of her?" Bald Guy was very big. He was quite scary and kind of like a gangster leader.

He was also very annoying. He kept on talking.

"I did not see any big sky demon." Han Sen shook his head. He thought there was something wrong. Based on the bald man's description, the woman he had seen really did look like the big sky demon as described. If it really was a big sky demon and Bald Guy said it was so powerful, it did not feel as if it would be so easily killed.

Han Sen subconsciously looked at the water. It made his eyes smaller. In the reflection, he no longer saw himself. He saw

the face of the woman smiling at him.

Chapter 3082 - Sea Dragon Woman

Han Sen threw a punch into the water. The water exploded. The woman's reflection shattered with the waves. In between the shattered waves of water, he saw the woman twist her smile.

When the water's surface was calm again, Han Sen had another look. The reflection in the water was his face. He was not seeing the woman again.

Han Sen knew this was not over yet. He had not managed to kill the big sky demon. He did not know how to kill the big sky demon.

Bald Guy looked at Han Sen and asked with confusion, "Are you OK?"

"It is nothing. I was just mistaken. I thought there was a gene race in the water," Han Sen casually explained as he carried on his way.

On the way, he kept having a glimpse at the reflection in the water. He only saw his face. The big sky demon was not revealing itself again.

Bald Guy followed Han Sen and asked, "Brother, where are you going?"

Han Sen did not answer. He frowned and asked, "Why are you following me?"

Bald Guy smiled. "Holy Light River is a dangerous place. It is good to have more people, so you can watch out for each other. Are you going to hunt gene races or dig up gene eggs? If you are, I can help." "There is no need for any of that." Han Sen rolled his eyes and readied himself to leave. He had seen people who were shameless before, but he had never seen someone this bad before. He was the one who had just been saved, yet he was talking like that. That was a rare sort of

genius. “That is fine,” Bald Guy said. “What is your name? I remember all the handsome men in Jade Wall City, but I have never seen you before.” He was obviously not very shy. He was happy asking Han Sen all sorts of questions.

“If you do not leave now and you encounter danger again, I will not save you,” Han Sen said.

Bald Guy thumped his chest and said, “If it is not some scary existence like the big sky demon, it cannot do anything to me. I am Bald Guy! Don’t worry. With me here, even if there are some scary creatures around, I can guarantee your protection.”

Han Sen was speechless. He could not be bothered talking to him, so he maintained his silence and kept on walking.

Regarding people like Gong Shu Jin, if he wanted to murder another, he did not have to commit the deed himself.

Mister God Shu was famous. Who knew how many God-Pulses that had shocked the universe they had managed to dig up? They had countless high-level gene eggs, and they had many powerful gene casters as followers. There were many gene casters like Lou Jiu in Gong Shy Manor.

Plus, a lot of those bosses were trying to have a good relationship with Mister Gong Shu. He only had to say a word and many elites and nobles would scramble to kill for him.

Having a few gene casters die was fine if they earned favor with Mister Gong Shu. The nobles thought such favor was worth the lives of a few gene casters.

Lou Jiu had died in front of Gong Shu Jin. That made him feel humiliated. He decided to send someone else to murder Han Sen. He wanted to see Han Sen die in front of him. It would have to be a nice and slow death.

Gong Shu Jin was not a reckless person. Although he hated Han Sen and wanted to murder him, he had to be very careful about it. He brought together a group of loyal gene casters and hired a gene caster who Mister Gong Shu took more seriously. His name was Hua Nong Yue.

Hua Nong Yue was saved from a land pulse by Mister Gong Shu. To pay Mister Gong Shu back for saving him, Hua Nong

Yue followed Mister Gong Shu. Otherwise, with his power, he would not have been the best mister.

Hua Nong Yue followed Gong Shu Jin's father for 50 years, but his face still looked as if he was around 20 years old. He looked rather handsome. He had to be one of the most handsome men in Jade Wall City.

At the same time, Gong Shu Jin knew the trick Hua Nong Yue would use. Although he was very proud, in front of Hua Nong Yue, he was very polite.

Gong Shu Jin looked at Hua Nong Yue and politely said, "Uncle Hua, we have located that kid. What do you think we should do?"

Hua Nong Yue was holding a fan, but he did not open it. He put it in his other hand, smiled, and said, "Judging from the trace, another person is accompanying him. We should figure out who that other person is before doing anything."

"That is easy." Gong Shu Jin said to one of the older men present, "Old Zhao, you can do this."

"Do not worry, Mister," the old man replied. He summoned a gene race that looked like an eagle. He combined with it and became an eagle-faced monster. He flapped his wings and flew into the sky. He was headed to Han Sen's location.

Gong Shu Jin smiled at Hua Nong Yue and said, "Old Zhao has the title Hawk-Eye Old Zhao. He combines with the spirit eye eagle. It is king class, but it is very powerful. It can enable your vision to see an ant that is 100 miles away. It is very good for investigative work."

Hua Nong Yue nodded. He smiled and did not say anything.

On his way, Han Sen had been thinking about how he might best remove the presence of Bald Guy, but the guy was like candy. He could not get rid of him.

Bald Guy pulled Han Sen closer. He pointed to the mountain and said, "Brother Han, don't go yet. I think this place has gene eggs here."

“Do you have land-pulse skills?” Han Sen was shocked. He looked at Bald Guy. The man was so big, but he did not look like the sort of person that could learn land pulses.

Bald Guy laughed. “Of course, my master is one of the third best misters in the Qin Kingdom. I am very good at looking for land pulses and digging up gene eggs. I am not as good as him, but I am better than most misters.”

“That’s good. You dig gene eggs here. There is something I need to go do in the meantime.” After speaking, Han Sen readied himself to go on ahead.

With Bald Guy following him, he could not use the Xuan Yellow Sutra and turn gene races into an egg. He had already wasted so many opportunities as it was.

“Brother Han, listen to me. Look here. Two streams are coming into one. When it comes to land-pulse skills, this landscape is called Sea Dragon Woman. It says that where the dragons come together is where you will get gene eggs.” After that, Bald Guy had a look around. He kept checking and saying, “Holy Light River is a super big land pulse. The magnetic forces here are very strong. There is a Sea Dragon Woman here, so the gene egg must be very unique. Brother Han, you saved my life earlier. The gene egg here is how I am going to pay you back. I will give you all the spoils.”

“Really? Is what you are saying true?” Han Sen looked at Bald Guy with a bit of distrust. He thought Bald Guy did not look like a good mister.

Bald Guy thumped his chest loudly. “I will say that if you cannot find any high-class gene eggs, I can give you my big bald head for a gene egg.”

“I don’t need your head.” Han Sen wanted to laugh.

“Indeed. But here, there won’t be any high-class gene eggs. There’ll be at least king class gene eggs, and god gene eggs if you are lucky. Just trust me this one time, Brother Han.” Bald Guy looked fairly sincere.

Han Sen did not take gene eggs seriously, but he did want to see if Bald Guy was useful. He stopped trying to leave,

followed Bald Guy, and started digging.

Chapter 3083 - Blood Dragon Flies to the Sky

That parcel of land had a lot of dark red grass. It looked different when compared to other places. Aside from that place, everywhere else was green and jade-like. Only that parcel of land was dark red.

Bald Guy said it was called dragon grass, but it wasn't just the name of this grass. Any grass that was close to the Sea Dragon Woman's area would become dark red and be titled dragon grass.

Han Sen did not know what that meant. He let the man keep going on about it all. According to Bald Guy's location, they both started to dig. After digging nine to 12 feet into the earth, they had yet to discover a gene egg.

Han Sen sat next to the hole and had a swig of water. He looked at Bald Guy and asked, "Bald Guy, are you a genuinely reliable fellow?"

Bald Guy felt weird. "I do not think I am wrong. This really is the Sea Dragon Woman. The gene egg should not be too deep inside the Sea Dragon Woman, so I do wonder why there is nothing here yet."

Bald Guy kept digging while he spoke. He pushed his shovel down once more. Springwater suddenly flooded the hole where the shovel was.

Han Sen saw the spring water appear. It was red. Han Sen shockingly asked, "This cannot be an evil spirit spring, can it?" "You know what an evil spirit spring is," Bald Guy said. He looked happy about it. "This is not an evil spirit spring. This is dragon blood. Only the Sea Dragon Woman's land pulse can conjure this sort of weird scene. Not every Sea Dragon Woman would present dragon blood water. If dragon blood water has shown up, it proves one thing. It proves that whatever lies inside this land pulse is something of extreme

value. The gene egg will not be anything bad. I can guarantee you that. You can be sure that it is a god-class gene egg below here.”

Han Sen looked at the blood water that was moving with interest. The blood water was red, but it was not an evil sort of red. It was bright and not at all dirty. It did not incite a scary feeling. It seemed lively. It did not smell bloody either. It had a rather pleasant fragrance.

The dragon blood spring sprang out a few feet high. When it was touched by sunlight, it turned into a bloody sort of fog. It was like a blood dragon flying into the sky and clouds.

Hawk-Eye Old Zhao was flying in the clouds. He saw the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. He then saw Han Sen and Bald Guy.

He did not know what a dragon blood water weird scene was. He hid in the clouds for a while, confirming that the two were trying to dig up a gene egg. He then secretly flew away.

Hawk-Eye Old Zhao reported the situation to Gong Shu Jin and Hua Nong Yue. They both looked at each other. Gong Shu Jin said, “That guy is lucky. He found a Sea Dragon Woman land pulse, and he found a dragon blood water. There must be some good gene eggs there. That is great. Kill them and take the egg. That will pay back Mister Lou’s life.”

Gong Shu Jin got ready to send someone out while Han Sen and Bald Guy were busy digging up the gene egg. While they were occupied was the time to strike. Before any order was made, Hua Nong Yue stopped him and said, “Do not be hasty, Mister. Let’s not alert them yet.”

“Uncle Hua, are you worried about the other person?” Gong Shu Jin asked. “You do not need to worry. I know Bald Guy. He is Mister Wei’s student, Xia Yu Fei. His nickname is Bald Guy. He is associated with a little town’s leader. With his identity and resources, he does not have what it takes to be a student of Mister Wei. It was just because when Mister Wei was near that little town digging a gene egg, danger befell him. Xia Yu Fei’s father saved him, and he begged Mister Wei to accept Xia Yu Fei as a student. He does not have anyone in

Jade Wall City, and he is not very knowledgeable. If he is smart, let him live. If he is not smart, kill him. It is no big deal either way.”

Hua Nong Yue shook his head. “I know about Xia Yu Fei, but it is not because of him.”

After pausing, Hua Nong Yue looked at Hawk-Eye Old Zhao and asked, “When you looked at the dragon blood water, did you see some blood air like a dragon flying into the clouds?”

Hawk-Eye Old Zhao thought for a moment and replied, “I do not know if that was like a real dragon, but I know the spring water was like a bloody fog in the sky. It looked like a blood dragon tornado.”

“That is correct. That must be the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene.” Hua Nong Yue touched his fan as he spoke. “Blood dragon flying into the sky?” When Gong Shu Jin heard those words, he was shocked. He was then absolutely thrilled. “Yes! Why did I not think of that? If it really is a blood dragon flying into the sky...”

Before Gong Shu Jin finished, he had Hawk-Eye Old Zhao describe the scene again.

After hearing what was said, Gong Shu Jin was even happier. He bowed to Hua Nong Yue. “Thank you for reminding me, Uncle Hua. If you hadn’t, I might have ruined this entire thing.”

Hua Nong Yue smiled. “You flatter me too much. You have the old mister’s knowledge. You are much stronger than me. If you saw it, you would recognize it. It is only because I did not explain clearly that you did not know. When I followed the old mister, I saw a blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene with him. That is how I know about it.”

“Uncle Hua has so much experience,” Gong Shu Jin said. “You must teach me more sometime.” He bowed again, pretending to be humble.

Hua Nong Yue was silent a moment before saying, “The blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene is very rare. There must be a top-class gene egg there, but that weird scene is

dangerous. If it is not handled well, things might turn out terribly. I think Xia Yu Fei has only seen the blood dragon water. They do not know the danger of the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. If they did, they would have stopped digging already.” Gong Shu Jin nodded. “I remember the books state that when the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene appears, one will die. To get the gene egg in a blood dragon flying into the sky, one person must be sacrificed to claim the gene egg. Is that really true?” Hua Nong Yue nodded. “Indeed. When I followed Old Mister to see that blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene, we did not discover it first. There was another very famous mister already digging the land pulse. That mister died a horrible death. That is how we were able to retrieve the gene egg without any problems.”

“How did he die?” Gong Shu Jin asked with curiosity.

“I don’t know,” Hua Nong Yue said. “He was fine the first day. On the second day, when we went there, he was dead in the land pulse. He died weirdly. His body was not damaged, but his body was blood red. He was curled up like a cooked shrimp.”

Gong Shu Jin laughed. “That is good. Let Han Sen and Bald Guy dig it up. When they break the blood dragon flying into the sky, that is when we take over. If Han Sen dies like that, he had it coming.”

Han Sen and Xia Yu Fei waited for the dragon blood to run dry. They waited for half an hour.

Finally, the dragon blood in the hole was gone.

Xia Yu Fei was dying to keep searching. Han Sen wanted to jump in too, but he felt hesitant. He did not think it was safe.

Chapter 3084 - Sacrifice

Han Sen did not have land-pulse skills. He also did not know what a Sea Dragon Woman was. Neither he nor Bald Guy knew what a blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene was. Still, Han Sen's will was extremely strong. Although he was suppressed by the rules of the world, if something very bad was going to happen to him, he still felt a sense of worry. If something made Han Sen tremble, it meant something extremely bad was going to happen. Otherwise, nothing would have touched his heart.

Han Sen looked at the hole and said to Bald Guy, "Bald Guy, stop digging."

Bald Guy put down his shovel with confusion. He looked at Han Sen and asked, "What is it?"

"There is something wrong." Han Sen looked serious as he asked, "Are you sure this is the Sea Dragon Woman and dragon blood water?"

After hearing him, Bald Guy felt strange. He looked around and said, "This is right. This is a Sea Dragon Woman. I cannot be wrong. Did you not see the dragon blood spring?"

Han Sen was quite a moment before saying, "OK. You come back. I will continue digging."

"Does it matter who is digging? I think we are on the cusp of getting it now anyway." Bald Guy laughed.

"Stop talking crap. You come here now and let me dig. Otherwise, I am leaving." Han Sen was not in the mood to joke around.

Bald Guy looked at Han Sen. Sensing that he was not joking around, Bald Guy emerged from the hole with the shovel. He glanced around and asked, "What is it? Did you find anything?" Han Sen did not explain anything to him. He could not explain it to him either. It was just a feeling he had. He could not put that into words.

He took the shovel out of Bald Guy's hands, jumped into the hole, and carried on digging. He said, "You wait out there. Do not come down. Call me if something happens."

Bald Guy was weirded out. He was not quite sure what Han Sen was trying to say, but he still listened to him. He just watched from outside the hole and did not go down.

Han Sen used the shovel to slowly dig. He did not use too much strength. He kept digging, continuing to look at the soil down below. He had dug three feet when he suddenly felt as if his shovel touched something. Those frightening fears that made him tremble were amplified even further.

He did not even think. Han Sen summoned the blood ghost spirit and combined with it. His eyes turned red, and his back produced a monkey's tail.

Bald Guy was excited from his position above the hole. He enthusiastically asked, "Did you find a gene egg?"

Han Sen did not answer him. He put the shovel down and used his hands to brush away the soil. He soon felt something. Suddenly, something was coming out of the soil.

Although only a part of it was visible, anyone could tell it was not a gene egg. After all, no gene egg growled like a fishbone fossil.

Beneath the soil was a grey stone. The part that was showing was like a fishbone fossil, but the fishbone was not like a normal fossil. It was not grey. It was black.

To be a bit more accurate, it looked like some old, dirty blood that had coagulated. It was dark red. It was so dark that it looked black.

"What is that?" Bald Guy felt a bit confused. He wanted to jump into the hole, get closer, and have a more intimate look.

"Don't move." Han Sen stopped Bald Guy. He used the shovel to dig around the soil. He noticed it was not a fishbone fossil because the fossil was 12 feet long. The fossil's bones were crooked. They resembled those of a dragon. The fossil was dragon bones.

“Blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene... Oh, no... Han Sen... You need to get out of there...” Upon seeing the entire fossil, Bald Guy’s expression face changed. He screamed.

It was too late. The moment he spoke, the dragon bones shone with a blood light. It made the entire hole glow red. Looking at it from afar, one would have thought it was a lava pool.

“Han Sen, are you OK? You need to come out...” Bald Guy shouted from above. He summoned a gene race to combine with and tried to go into the hole.

“Bald Guy, save your power. This is a blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. It requires a human sacrifice to break it, but the sacrifice will never live. You cannot die for this.” Gong Shu Jin led a bunch of gene casters and approached them. He coldly looked at Bald Guy as he spoke. “Gong Shu Jin? Why are you here?” Bald Guy’s expression changed.

“Bald Guy, you and I have no grudge, but you just had to get involved with this guy. You are very unlucky.” Gong Shu Jin did not explain. He waved his hands. A few of the gene casters behaved like wolves and tigers and leaped toward Bald Guy.

As they traveled at a high speed, some of them turned into something that was part tiger, wolf, and man. Some of them turned into bird men. One of them was even weirder. His upper body was human while his lower body was that of a cow.

Bald Guy’s expression suddenly changed. Although his gene races were not bad, he was not great at even fighting four people at the same time. Plus, there were a dozen of them. The gene casters had combined with powerful gene races. Basically, they were all king-class adults.

Bald Guy was very powerful and could combine with a blue-scale pangolin. His body was covered with blue scales. His hands were so sharp that they were like metal. Alone, he fought everybody. Yet, he was just as strong as a tiger.

But he was just one person. Under the siege, he was quickly pushed onto the ground, which looked like fire. Suddenly, a

few more gene casters jumped forward and kept him pinned to the ground.

“Gong Shu Jin, if you wanted the gene egg, I would have given it to you! Why murder me?” Bald Guy shouted as he struggled to break free.

Gong Shu Jin laughed. “I want the gene egg, but I need to murder too. You just need to blame your very stupid idea of being friends with a dead man.”

After that, Gong Shu Jin put his hands up to his neck and performed a cutting gesture. He stopped looking at Bald Guy and looked toward the hole.

The blood light coming from the hole was still burning like lava. It was shining with a red light. One was not able to see what was inside the hole.

The gene casters each held a sharp blade. They were seconds away from decapitating Bald Guy, who was terrified. No matter how he tried to struggle, he could not move. He looked at the knife coming toward him and shouted. “I am so sorry! I am not powerful, and I got you killed! Brother Han, I will serve you in hell! I will pay you back in the next life!”

Boom!

Blood light exploded from the hole. In that shining blood light, a blood-red shadow burst out of space. It suddenly went toward the bald man. It held the hand that was going for Bald Guy’s head.

A hand touched the cold gold knife, which was made of a king-class gene race called cold gold cow horn. It suddenly broke. It shattered into pieces that splintered everywhere.

“Are you not dead?” Gong Shu Jin looked at the blood shadow, but his eyes grew smaller. He could not help but scream.

The blood shadow was Han Sen. When the dragon bones burst with a red light, it felt like a power went inside him. It was burning and seemingly able to turn steel into steel juice.

Although Han Sen's body was very powerful, in that burning, he felt like he was covered in lava. Although it did not hurt his body, it didn't feel good.

Chapter 3085 - Blood Dragon God Pulse

A burning power surged through Han Sen's body. It made the heat in his body rise. It was like the last purple light of a setting sun.

"This power... It seems to be changing my body's genes..." Han Sen felt like the cells of his body were being invaded by the heat. It seemed as if he was undergoing some strange changes.

"Got blood dragon god genes. Blood dragon god pulse opened." In Han Sen's brain, an announcement played. Han Sen was shocked.

He checked out his information and discovered that there was an option called God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

Blood dragon god: Destroyed class God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

"Is this a God Spirit gene?" Han Sen thought it was unbelievable.

While he was in the geno universe, although he had killed God Spirits and earned God Spirit genes, they were god personalities. However, he was not able to absorb them and use them.

Han Sen had always wondered if true gods really were the final level that a human could evolve to. Now, however, he had absorbed the God Spirit Blood-Pulse. That was not normal.

"Is this a real God Spirit gene? Is this world the same in which humans can get a God Spirit Blood-Pulse from god temples? Are they just the God Spirit Blood-Pulses?" Han Sen looked at the dragon fossil amidst his confusion. The stone was still there, but the dragon bones were gone.

He heard Bald Guy shouting somewhere outside. Han Sen abandoned his thoughts and emerged to save Bald Guy's life.

Bald Guy was a little annoying, but he was not a bad person. Han Sen did not want him to die right in front of him.

Most importantly, he did not want Gong Shu Jin to get what he wanted.

Han Sen crushed the cold gold blade. He coldly looked at Gong Shu Jin and said, "It looks like you didn't learn your lesson after Lou Jiu."

When Gong Shu Jin heard Han Sen talk about Lou Jiu, he looked murderous. His expression didn't change. He coldly said, "Kill them all, but do not let them die too fast."

A dozen gene casters agreed on the move. All kinds of powers were directed at Han Sen and Bald Guy. Suddenly, lots of thunder, wind, and fire were everywhere. All kinds of light came striking down.

Han Sen's expression had yet to change. He just stepped forward, but it was extremely weird. It made people unable to see where he was stepping. At the same time, his fist was striking out.

"Roar!" Han Sen's fist had purple dragon air striking out with an overbearing presence. It was like it was destroying everything. It punched a dozen gene casters and sent them flying.

Some gene casters had their skulls cracked. Some gene casters had their chests caved in. Some gene casters simply exploded. A dozen gene casters were killed in the blink of an eye. Out of a dozen gene casters, only three survived. Their arms were broken and cracked. They rolled on the ground crying out in agony.

Han Sen did not expect the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse power to be so overbearing. Seeing the purple dragon air rise, he was shocked.

His punching power was very strong. It was like a Destroyed class God Spirit. It was not just him now having a God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

Bald Guy's mouth opened wide as he watched the purple air rise. Han Sen was like a God Spirit descending from the sky.

Bald Guy's mouth seemed like it would never close.

Gong Shu Jin's face was pale. Han Sen killed a dozen gene casters who had combined with king-class gene races in a single punch. Even for him, who had a god-class gene race, that sort of power was not something he could achieve.

“God Spirit combination... He was chosen by a god... A real god-blood noble...” Hua Nong Yue's expression changed. He ran next to Gong Shu Jin and pulled him away. They moved far from there like a bolt of lightning.

Hua Nong Yue knew how scary a god-blood noble was. It meant he could communicate with God Spirits. Something as powerful as someone being able to combine with a God Spirit was not something they could challenge.

Each god-blood noble had a very strong existence. They were the true leaders and guardians of a kingdom.

Every king in the seven kingdoms was an individual chosen by a god. They were very high-class people. They were able to combine with God Spirits. Nobles like that existed in every kingdom, but there were not many of them. After all, not all humans earned the blessing of a God Spirit.

It was not just something as simple as a God Spirit blessing. It was about fighting with God Spirits. Even the lowest class god-blood noble had a scary battle power that ordinary people did not have.

Gong Shu Jin's face turned pale the moment he heard the words “god-blood noble.”

Mister Gong Shu had lots of people, but no one would dare to offend a god-blood noble.

“Impossible... He is just a redneck from a small town... How could he be a god-blood noble...” Gong Shu Jin was in complete disbelief.

“Are you going?” Han Sen's body was enveloped in a purple mist that was like purple dragon air. His body moved. He was already on cloud nine, but he suddenly arrived behind Hua Nong Yue and Gong Shu Jin.

Hua Nong Yue's eyes looked sharp. His hands pulled Gong Shu Jin far away. His body released lightning. His hair was like a demon god and stood straight up. Red mist light covered his body. It had an aura that could destroy the universe. He waved a punch at Han Sen.

Han Sen was still swinging a punch like normal. The purple dragon air was like an overbearing dragon in the sky that was breaking the universe. It broke Hua Nong Yue's lightning mist.

Hua Nong Yue's body was hit by the purple dragon air. He turned into petals that shattered. He was like a sakura flower being blown everywhere. He then looked like a humanoid again, but his face was pale. His clothes were tattered, and he was bloody. Clearly, he could not get rid of all the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse powers.

Upon seeing all this, Gong Shu Jin was frightened. He knew how strong Hua Nong Yue was. Even Hua Nong Yue had almost been killed with a punch. He thought there was an 80% to 90% chance that Han Sen was a real god-blood noble.

Gong Shu Jin kept flapping his wings in a bid to fly away. He was like an engine. He wanted to fly away really fast.

Although he was fast, it was a shame he was not as fast as Han Sen's blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Han Sen stomped the ground. His body tore through space. He flew behind Gong Shu Jin with his purple dragon air rising. He was like a demon god quickly approaching. He threw a punch at Gong Shu Jin.

Pang!

A fist struck Gong Shu Jin in the back. The shadow of a crane appeared on it. The crane's shadow spread its wings to protect Gong Shu Jin's body.

Han Sen's purple dragon air punched the crane. The crane's shadow was broken, but the purple dragon air was stopped.

There was a "katcha" noise. The crane necklace on Gong Shu Jin's chest blew up. Some smoke came out of it. It displayed the face of a white-haired elder.

"I am Gong Shu Zhi. It does not matter how my son offended you, but I will bear the consequence of his actions. Please stop

attacking and let my son go free.” That old man’s shadow was that of the famous Gong Shu Zhi from the Qin Kingdom.

Chapter 3086 - Finally Got a Gene Egg

“Responsibility? How are you going to accept responsibility?” Han Sen coldly looked at Gong Shu Zhi’s shadow.

“I have some savings,” Gong Shu Zhi said. “If you let my son go, I can give you money or gene eggs. If you want to be a leader of a town, I can help you do that too.”

“It is a shame that money cannot buy life,” Han Sen coldly said. “If you wanted to murder someone, you should have expected the chance of being murdered too. You cannot buy back your son’s life. He should have learned.” Purple dragon air was raging on his body. It was similar to a volcano erupting.

Gong Shu Jin thought he had a chance to live. After hearing Han Sen, his expression changed. His body emitted a weird light. He kept flapping his wings, wanting to fly far away. Gong Shu Zhi’s light was shouting, “If you kill my son, I, Gong Shu Zhi, will not stop hunting you down!”

Boom!

Before Gong Shu Zhi finished talking, a scary purple dragon air, which looked as if it was swallowing the sky and ground, was headed for Gong Shu Jin. It vaporized Gong Shu Jin and Gong Shu Zhi’s shadow.

There was no stopping it. Han Sen’s body was like a dragon. He was in the sky, chasing the escaping Hua Nong Yue, who looked pale. Although he was very fast, he was not quicker than Han Sen. Seeing the purple air coming closer to him, Hua Nong Yue gnashed his teeth and opened his fan. He waved it at Han Sen.

Suddenly, there was some crazy wind that was like a typhoon. The wild wind pulled out the rocks and old trees. All of it was tossed at Han Sen.

Purple air was everywhere. Han Sen looked invincible. He blew up the stones, old trees, and typhoon. Nothing was able to stop the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse power.

Pang!

Hua Nong Yue's body vanished. He turned into petals. This time, the petals were not able to escape. They melted in the raging purple air. Some leftover petals landed on the fan on the ground. They went inside the fan and disappeared.

Han Sen was shocked. He landed atop the mountain and picked up the fan. The fan looked like it was made of black bones and white paper. It resembled a sakura flower tree. Many petals were falling from the old tree.

While they were falling, an elegant scribe stood beneath the old tree. It looked like he was admiring it. The scribe had blood seeping out his lips.

"Can this person go into a drawing?" Han Sen was shocked. The scribe in the drawing was obviously Hua Nong Yue.

"If you destroy the fan, you can kill him... He did this to you... How could you let him live..." A beautiful woman whispered in Han Sen's ears. It made him want to commit murder.

Seeing the scribe in the fan, Han Sen suddenly closed it. He did not destroy it. He turned around but did not see a woman behind him.

"Big sky demon, you are still following me," Han Sen coldly said. Earlier, he felt a strong desire to kill. It was obvious that someone was influencing him. Otherwise, with his personality, he only did things by following his heart. He would not have wanted to commit murder so simply.

The body of the big sky demon was holding Han Sen from behind. She used a girly voice to whisper into Han Sen's ear. "Ha! Ha! You are not dead, and I am not dead. How could we be separated? Winter has thunder, and it snows in summer. We are in love with each other. Nothing can ever tear us apart."

Han Sen felt the big sky demon use her tongue to lick his ears. When he turned around, he did not see the big sky demon

anywhere around him.

“You can combine with a god pulse,” the big sky demon said as her body appeared next to Han Sen. Her voice sounded as flirty as a flower. “This is becoming interesting. Your body and heart are something I am taking for myself.” Her body was suddenly gone again. It was like some kind of ghost.

Han Sen frowned. He had a blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse. It gave him the power of a Destroyed class God Spirit, but he was still unable to find the big sky demon’s true self.

“Can a gene race be that powerful?” Han Sen wondered. He thought about Qin Xiu’s World King God and figured that explained it.

“Brother Han, you are a god-blood noble.” Bald Guy merrily rushed over. He circled Han Sen as if he was admiring an animal in the zoo.

Han Sen looked at Bald Guy and asked, “Did you see something?” “No, I did not see anything,” Bald Guy quickly said. “We never met the Gong Shu family people before.”

Han Sen knew Bald Guy had misunderstood him, but he still managed to receive the answer he wanted. It seemed as if Bald Guy had not seen the big sky demon, so the big sky demon hadn’t actually appeared next to him. The demon had only used some tricks to talk to him.

Han Sen put away the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse power and thought, “Where is the big sky demon’s true body?” “Brother Han, ignore that for now,” Bald Guy said. “The blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene has been broken. You can go get that gene egg down there safely now. You have a break while I go excavate it.” He then jumped back into the hole.

Han Sen allowed him to dig it up while he investigated the fan he was holding.

The fan’s sticks were black. They looked as if they were made of something that was like bone. The surface was white like snow. It was soft and shockingly bouncy. It was unknown what sort of texture it was.

Han Sen knew for sure that the scribe inside the fan was Hua Nong Yue. No matter what he tried, he could not activate the fan. He did not understand how it worked.

“I found it... I found the gene egg...” Bald Guy sounded very happy inside the hole.

Han Sen walked toward the hole and saw Bald Guy holding a gene egg that looked to be the same size as a football. He happily jumped up.

The gene egg was big and round. It glowed with a purple light. It was like some god light was glowing on it. Some strange symbols were lit up across the shell’s surface, making it appear quite mysterious.

“I have never seen a gene egg like this. Although I cannot tell which level it is, there was a blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. Therefore, it has to indicate it is something good.” Bald Guy happily gave Han Sen the gene egg. “You have saved me twice now. This gene egg cannot pay back the kindness you have shown me, so I will make it my duty to keep paying you back.”

Han Sen did not want a relationship with people, so he coldly said, “This time, it was my fault. It is OK. We do not owe each other anything now.”

“I still owe you,” Bald Guy protested. “I pay everybody I owe stuff to.”

“That is up to you, but I have things I must do now. They have to be done privately, so I request that you stop following me.” Han Sen really didn’t want to get involved with him. He had also just killed Gong Shu Jin. He knew Gong Shu Zhi was not going to take that lying down. He was going to want others to pay with their blood. “Fine. Go do your thing. I will look for you later.” Bald Guy was quite quick this time. He turned around and left.

Han Sen was a little bit surprised that the man was so fast this time. He watched Bald Guy leave. He then looked at the gene egg in his hands.

Chapter 3087 - Exclusive Gene Race

The purple gene egg was godly. With the way it glowed, it looked like something abnormal.

Han Sen was just holding the gene egg, but the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse was already reacting to it. It was wandering around it.

“That is not normal. This is a gene egg that was born from a blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. It would be normal for it to be affected by a blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse.” Han Sen’s heart jumped. Blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse air started to spill. It flowed into the gene egg.

This time, Han Sen did not have to draw his own blood for the gene egg to hatch. Surrounded by a shiny, glowing, purple light, the gene egg’s shell started to melt. It quickly disappeared. It revealed the gene race inside the gene egg.

It was a small snake with purple scales. It was the size of a chopstick. It was that small.

The scales of its body were extremely beautiful. It was like they were formed with purple crystals. The eyes of the creature were like purple gems. They glistened with purple light.

The blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse was bursting. The small snake was sucked into the Sea of Soul.

“Got mutant god-class gene race blood dragon.”

Blood dragon: Mutant god-class gene race (juvenile blood god dragon exclusive gene race) Han Sen was shocked. He was wondering, “What is an exclusive gene race?”

He summoned the blood god dragon and tried it a few times. Han Sen finally knew what an exclusive gene race meant. He also better understood the God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

When Han Sen used the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse and another gene race, it did not make much difference when compared to him using a gene race normally. His gene combined skill was not any stronger. If it was used under the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse mode, and he used the blood god dragon, it made the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse increase.

From what Han Sen understood, the God Spirit Blood-Pulse provided the most basic powers. As to how he could use the God Spirit Blood-Pulse power, it required a gene race to finish.

When Han Sen used the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse, it only increased power. If it combined with a blood god dragon, it turned that power into blood god dragon gene combined skills. It made the gene combined skill limitlessly increase in power.

A newborn blood god dragon did not have much power when used with a gene combine skill. When it had the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse buff, the gene combined skill power was better than an adult blood god dragon.

Of course, to receive that buff, the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse exclusive gene race was required. Non-exclusive gene races did not receive the advantages.

The blood god dragon's gene combine skill was a blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. It was a very overbearing attack skill. When it had the God Spirit Blood-Pulse buff, it was really overbearing even if it was still a juvenile. If the blood god dragon reached its ultimate body, at that time, the power would be unimaginable.

“I got the blood god dragon and blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse. That is very good, but I did make an enemy out of Gong Shu Zhi. That guy is a master-class mister. His subordinates will be powerful, and he will have lots of scary gene eggs. I am not afraid of him, but Mister Yang and the others will have to be. I have to go get a pure light salamander soon.” Han Sen stopped hesitating. He followed the stream, going as fast as he could to reach Autumn Leaves River.

Han Sen was in a hurry to get there. On his way, he was not in the mood to hunt other gene eggs. He was going as fast as he could to reach Autumn Leaves River. He was hiding near the shore, looking for a pure light salamander.

Autumn Leaves River was just a branching river, but it was still a thousand miles long. He did not know where the pure light salamanders were.

When Han Sen arrived at the river, he looked into the water of the river and realized his reflection had become the big sky demon again. She smiled at him.

Han Sen could not figure out a way to deal with her. He pretended he did not see anything

“Do you want to find a pure light salamander? I can help you, my little lover.” This time, the big sky demon was worse. She turned into his shadow and spoke to him.

“OK. How can you help?” Han Sen smiled as if he was talking to a friend.

The big sky demon was shocked. She smiled harder. “Follow the river. When you see a white jade cliff, you will see the pure light salamander.”

After that, the big sky demon’s reflection was gone. Han Sen’s reflection was ordinary again. Han Sen could not find it, so he just did what the big sky demon told him. He followed the river. When it was nighttime, he saw the river had a canyon. The two sides were composed of white jade-like stone that emitted a crystal, holy light. It looked very weird. Han Sen carefully snuck to one side of the wall. He looked into the water. He saw three one-foot-long creatures that looked like Chinese giant salamanders. The pure light salamanders, however, were cuter. They were playing around in the water.

The holy light salamanders looked like white jade. Their eyes looked like black gems and were very cute.

Han Sen hid inside the mountain for a while. He saw the three pure light salamanders swimming around. Their bodies were releasing a holy light. Their skin was like transparent jade.

“I am so sorry.” Han Sen’s body was like a hawk as he jumped up. He sprinted toward the water while casting the Xuan Yellow Sutra. He suddenly broke the river water and attacked the three pure light salamanders. Han Sen did not use a gene race. The three pure light salamanders were unable to sense him beforehand. By the time they realized danger was near, it was already too late. One punch took out a salamander. One by one, Han Sen turned them into agate-like eggs.

In Gong Shu Manor, Gong Shu Zhi’s eyes were red. His old tears continued to pour.

Gong Shu Zhi was very famous. He had many wives, but Gong Shu Jin was his only son. Now, his son had been murdered. How could he not be sad and angry?

“Master, I found out the man is called Han Sen. He did not have any relations with Mister Jin, but Mister Jin was courting the singer Feng Fei Fei. He encountered this person in Night Cry Valley.” A person who looked like an old servant was reporting to Gong Shu Zhi. “No matter what my son did wrong, he should not have killed him. I will avenge my son’s death!” Gong Shu Zhi looked frozen, but his eyes glimmered with evilness.

“Mister Jin only investigated Han Sen once, but he managed to find out he was from a town called Ancient God City,” the old servant said. “I think the investigation must have come to an incorrect conclusion. Should I start over?”

Gong Shu Zhi shook his head. “There is no need to. It does not matter where he is from. This place is Big Qin Capital. I just need to know he is not some high-level person from the capital. No matter who he is, he will pay the price of blood for what he did to my son.”

Speaking of that, Gong Shu Zhi looked murderous. He coldly asked, “As for Feng Fei Fei, did my son not like her? Let her be with my son in case he gets lonely down there.”

The old servant worriedly said, “Master, that is not a good thing. Feng Fei Fei is one of the three most popular singers. She is like the singer queen. She has many powerful people

supporting her. Even the real big nobles admire her. I am afraid...”

“I have my ways, and they will all have to die with my son!”
Gong Shu Zhi’s eyes looked very angry.

Chapter 3088 - Beautiful Woman Coming

The Holy Light River was very dangerous. There were a few places not even Han Sen dared to go. He was not afraid of dying. He was just afraid of being trapped and not being able to get out.

Fortunately, he received guidance from Feather Fairy. He knew a lot about the region. Through the advice he had been given, Han Sen was able to avoid many of the pitfalls and perils. He was able to find the pure light salamanders he sought and safely make it back to the teleporter. On his way back, he also managed to obtain another dozen viscount-class and earl-class gene eggs. He planned to use them to keep the shop running.

After returning to the hotel, he was relieved to find Mister Yang and the others were still safe.

“Everyone, gather around. I have something to tell you all.” Han Sen summoned them all and explained to them that he had murdered Gong Shu Jin on Planet Gu Ya. By doing that, he told them he had offended Gong Shu Zhi. He did not go into the specifics. Mister Yang and the others had their mouths wide open, but they were unable to say anything

“Mister, the Gong Shu Zhi you are talking about... Is it the Gong Shu Zhi that is a very famous mister in the Qin Kingdom?” Master Yang asked. He had a hard time believing this tale was true.

“Yes, it is him,” Han Sen said. “So, what comes next might be perilous. He could very well come at us, seeking vengeance. That means you, my friends, will be caught up in all this. Following me is too dangerous. If you people have someplace else to go, take money from the shop and leave. Start a life elsewhere, free from the strife that comes with me.”

Mister Yang immediately said, “I have already chosen to follow you. I am not going to run just because I am afraid of danger. Besides, this is the capital of the Qin Kingdom. Not even Gong Shu Zhi can do something too obvious.”

Li Bing Yu coldly thought, “Why would Han Sen suddenly kill Gong Shu Jin? Is there some ulterior motive to all this? Did Crown Prince Bai Qin request him to do this? Is it something else entirely?”

When she saw Han Sen looking at her, she immediately looked cold and said, “I still owe you. I am not going to leave your side. It is good that Gong Shu Zhi is coming after you. It will give me the chance to protect and pay you back.”

Jian Bu Gu merely smiled. He did not plan on leaving either. Jian Shi clutched You, not willing to leave.

“If you guys are stalwart and unwilling to leave, and something dangerous happens and that results in death, don’t take it out on me.” After pausing, Han Sen said to Mister Yang, “Old Yang, you go and prepare. Rest up tonight. Tomorrow, you are coming to Planet Gu Ya with me. You need to help me locate a land pulse.”

Han Sen was planning to take Mister Yang with him to see Feather Fairy and get the God Spirit Blood-Pulse for him. That way, he could use gene eggs. “Right now, the situation is very dangerous,” Li Bing Yu said. “There will be a danger on the road. Shouldn’t I be accompanying you guys?”

Han Sen casually replied, “There is no need. You stay here and take care of Mister Jian and You.” He took out a gene egg and handed it to Mister Yang.

Mister Yang accepted the gene egg. He felt strange. He had heard Planet Gu Ya had many land pulses, but Han Sen was only out there for two days and had received many gene eggs. That was a bit too shocking.

Han Sen returned to his room and rested. Everyone did their own things. Li Bing Yu returned to her room. She had been thinking about this whole thing.

Her thoughts were too complicated. She thought this could be a grand, political conspiracy. Otherwise, no one would have gone and murdered a son who was so famous.

She thought about it for a long time, but she could not come up with a solid lead. She went to the bathroom and took a hot shower.

She wrapped a towel around her and came out. She went before the mirror, ready to tidy up in front of it. When she saw the mirror in front of her, she was shocked. In the mirror, her face was very beautiful and white. She had a small waist and a big bum. Her face structure was very defined. She was like the ultimate pretty woman. It made her think she was really pretty.

“Oh, no!” Li Bing Yu realized something, but it was too late. She was unable to avert her gaze from the mirror. Her eyes looked very loving. It looked as if she was in love.

Li Bing Yu’s will was quite strong. If Han Sen had been unable to fight something like that, there was no way she could resist. Not long later, she sank into falling in love with her reflection.

That reflection had not changed at all. In Li Bing Yu’s eyes, the reflection in the mirror was slowly changing. It turned into the image of Han Sen.

Han Sen was lying on the bed, thinking about how to deal with whatever method of revenge Gong Shu Zhi would try. He wasn’t just going to sit and wait for Gong Shu Zhi to attack. If Gong Shu Zhi was going to treat him like an enemy, he knew it would be best for him to strike first. While he was thinking, he suddenly heard the door be pushed open. He frowned.

Mister Yang and the others would not have just pushed the door like that. If it was someone sent by Gong Shu Zhi, they would not enter so obviously either.

Han Sen was confused. He looked toward the door and was shocked. He saw a pretty woman with only a white towel around her. Her boobs were very white and full. He could even see her butt crack. Her long, white legs made him dizzy.

She had long, half-wet hair that looked like a waterfall. Her eyes were dripping with lust. It made Han Sen freeze in his place.

“Ghost Kill, what is it?” Han Sen was frozen. He recognized her as Ghost Kill. She always wore the night ghost mask and was always cold. Now, however, she was behaving differently. If Han Sen was not an alert man, he would have thought of her as a completely different person and not Ghost Kill.

Li Bing Yu did not speak. She closed the door and locked it behind her. She then behaved like a wild, hungry cat as she approached the bed. She crawled up and placed her hands on Han Sen’s shoulder. Her eyes, which looked so in love, were only three inches away from Han Sen. With her tongue, she licked his cheeks.

“Are you insane?” Han Sen pushed Li Bing Yu’s shoulders to stop her from getting any closer.

Although there were some nice things to see, Han Sen felt as if something was wrong. This was obviously not Ghost Kill.

Li Bing Yu was not stopping. She felt as if the man in front of her was the one she would love forever. She wanted to give him everything and take everything of his.

Her whole body was lying on top of Han Sen. There was a gasp that made people jump. As Han Sen frowned, he suddenly heard the big sky demon’s voice. “Do you like this woman? If you are willing, I can make all the pretty women come into your arms. I can have them all fall in love with you like mad. They will do anything for you. They will give you their lives.”

The shadow of the big sky demon was right next to Han Sen. Her lips nibbled Han Sen’s ears. As she spoke, it was like there was some perfume being sprayed onto Han Sen’s ears that made him itch.

“Of course, I like pretty women, but I do not like dolls that are being controlled,” Han Sen coldly said. His eyes looked still. They were like arrows, piercing into Li Bing Yu’s luxurious eyes.

Li Bing Yu felt a chill. She woke up from the love spell. Her entire body was lying on Han Sen like a wild cat. Her arms were still around his neck. They stared at each other in that position.

Chapter 3089 - Going to the Mountain and Asking a God for Help

Li Bing Yu's face turned red. She looked as if she had been electrified as she leaped off Han Sen. She grabbed the white towel, covered her body, and ran out of Han Sen's room.

Big sky demon's power was too strong. It was an irresistible power. Li Bing Yu was able to see what was happening, but there was nothing she could do to stop it. It was not done by her own will, but she could not resist the temptation of the demon.

Li Bing Yu knew it had to be the power of some gene race, but she did not know it was the big sky demon. She thought about that as possibly being Gong Shu Zhi's revenge.

"Damn, that Gong Shu Zhi! If you want to exact revenge, go after him yourself. How dare he use that gene race on me." Li Bing Yu was back in her room. She looked terrible. After being forced to watch the things she did to Han Sen, she wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

After Li Bing Yu departed, Han Sen examined his room. He did not see the big sky demon anymore. The demon was able to just come and go. Not even Han Sen could detect if she had really been present.

"I need to find a way to get rid of her. I can't just have someone keep following me. It is starting to get annoying." Han Sen frowned because he could not think of a way to achieve that.

He took out a pure light salamander egg and placed it in his hand. He tried to use the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse power to activate it and see if he could turn it into a blood god dragon exclusive gene race. Han Sen was disappointed by the results. Perhaps it was because there was some elemental

conflict, but the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse did not connect with the pure light salamander. The power could not enter the pure light salamander.

There was no way, so Han Sen had to drop his blood onto the pure light salamander's egg. The pure light salamander soon hatched.

The pure light salamander that hatched was a big, jade white tadpole. Its body and claws were small. Its body was half-transparent. It looked as if it was a carving on some old jade. It looked very tiny and cute.

“Got king-class gene race pure light salamander.” The announcement played.

Han Sen tried to combine with the pure light salamander. It was still a juvenile, so the pure light salamander's power was bound to be weak. Han Sen felt a purified power melt inside him. His head quickly grew a white jade horn. If a gene race entered the proximity, the jade horn emitted a response. According to the gene-race element, the horn changed color to reflect what it was.

Although the horn was not ugly, it looked sort of ridiculous. Han Sen had no desire to accept it. He immediately disconnected from the pure light salamander and allowed the pure light salamander to maintain its shape. He put it in his pocket.

Although they had not combined, the pure light salamander still detected gene races. Han Sen tried to summon the blood ghost spirit. Upon that happening, the horn of the pure light salamander turned red.

Because it was a baby, the pure light salamander was unable to detect the presence of gene races at a long distance. At best, it only sensed if there was a gene race within 30 feet. For Han Sen, that was enough.

This was the Qin Kingdom's capital. They were not in the wild. He only needed it to halt any potential assassination attempts.

“I wonder if the pure light salamander can detect the big sky demon.” Han Sen checked out the pure light salamander, but he did not notice a reaction. Perhaps the big sky demon was not nearby, or the salamander could simply not detect the big sky demon.

“With the pure light salamander around, things will be much safer. I need to help Mister Yang get a God Spirit Blood-Pulse first.” Han Sen decided to take Mister Yang to Feather Fairy’s god temple.

In Gong Shu Manor, an old servant stopped in front of Gong Shu Zhi.

“Master, the hotel said they were unable to find a shred of skin or hair of Han Sen,” the old man worriedly said.

“How were they not able to? Did they not perform their tasks properly?” Gong Shu Zhi’s face looked troubled.

The servant said, “It is not because they did not do it right. I disguised myself as a cleaner when entering Han Sen’s room, but I was unable to find hide nor hair from him. There was not even a speck of dandruff. I think he is well-prepared.”

“If things are really like that, then he must be an elite.” Gong Shu Zhi frowned and asked, “What is going on with Ya’er?”

“Ya’er is Feng Fei Fei’s best friend,” the old servant said.

“During the past few days, she used the excuse of celebrating Feng Fei Fei’s birthday to stay at her house. It should not be difficult finding Feng Fei Fei’s hair. It should be here soon.”

“I see. In that case, let’s allow Feng Fei, that little b*tch, to join my son.” Gong Shu Zhi looked cold. “Master, if we cannot get Han Sen’s skin or hair, the si ming demon race cannot be used,” the old servant worriedly said. “How would we deal with Han Sen then?” Gong Shu Zhi coldly laughed. “Old Mister has traveled the universe for a hundred years. I have dug up so many god pulses that shook the sky. I have more than one powerful gene race. I have more than just the si ming demon race. It will not be hard for me to kill someone. Get rid of that Feng Fei, that little b*tch, and then deal with him.”

The next morning, Han Sen took Mister Yang with him to Planet Gu Ya.

After only walking for a little while, Mister Yang pointed at a mountain and said, “Mister, there is a formation like a tiger cave ahead of us. There should be a land pulse there. It is no wonder this is the capital. There are a lot more land pulses than there are in Ancient God Mountain.”

Han Sen shook his head and smiled. “This time, I did not come for a land pulse.”

Mister Yang was shocked. “You did not come here for a land pulse? Is there something we need to talk about? Is that why you brought me here?”

Han Sen casually said. “It is nothing big. I found a god temple in the mountains that does not have a leader, and there are God Spirits. So I am taking you there to see if I can get you a God Spirit Blood – Pulse.”

Mister Yang presented a wry smile. “Thank you, Mister. For the past few decades, I have been to many god temples, but I have been unable to get a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. An elite checked me out, but my body’s genes are just too bad. I cannot get a God Spirit’s blessing. I have already given up. There was no need for you to put effort into me.” “Since we are here, we might as well still check it out.” Han Sen smiled.

Seeing Han Sen like this, Mister Yang did not say anything. He still had no hope for this trip.

When he was young, he was like that. He had visited many god temples. If it was not 100, then it was 80. In the end, he was hopeless. No God Spirit imparted their blood to him.

Han Sen used the secret path Feather Fairy had told him about. He went to Holy Light Mountain. No danger was encountered on their way.

They met a few gene races, but Han Sen only had to use the blood ghost spirit to scare them away.

Quickly, the two of them were in front of a mountain, which was shrouded in holy light. The mountain was glowing. It was like where the sun rose. It looked very sunny and bright.

Chapter 3090 - Giving Blood-Pulse

Feather Fairy had said that there were scare gene races close to Holy Light Mountain, so Han Sen was worried. He did not want any more trouble just yet. With Mister Yang in tow, he sneakily climbed the mountain.

Ever since he had encountered the big sky demon, Han Sen knew this world was a weird place. He was unable to get through everything alone. He needed to keep a low profile and try not to draw too much attention to himself.

“Mister, is this the legendary Holy Light River’s Holy Light Mountain?” Mister Yang was shocked. He looked up across the mysterious mountain with trembling legs.

“I think it is just its name.” Han Sen did not care. He continued hiking up the slopes of the mountain with Mister Yang.

Mister Yang’s heart was truly rattled. “Mister, I have heard that Holy Light Mountain is home to a scary, ultimate gene race. It has loads of mysterious things about it. Even if top-class elites visit that area, they are sure to die.”

“It’s fine. I know a secret path that can safely lead us to the god temple.” Han Sen walked as he talked.

A mysterious mist was draped over the mountain. One was not able to see anything. At about 15 feet away, all visibility was lost to the mist. It was still frightening to keep hearing beasts roar and thunder echo. Mister Yang was in shock. He followed Han Sen, not daring to take one step away.

The scene was very scary, but as Feather Fairy had said, they did not have a personal encounter with any of the dangers during their climb.

Mister Yang’s body was old. He had not climbed for long before he was gasping. His forehead was like a raincloud. He

was profusely sweating. He could not climb for much longer. Han Sen had to hold his body and hike.

It was unknown how high the mountain was. Even with Han Sen's speed, it took half a day to arrive at the peak.

It was different from the land below. The peak was very warm and gentle. It was like a cloud and clearly visible. There was no wind, thunder, or dust to mar the area. It was a peaceful place.

Atop the peak, there was an old temple. It was made of green bricks and slate. It looked mysterious and old. It seemed like there would be no fire inside it.

"Mister, there is a god temple there." Seeing the god temple, Mister Yang felt safer.

Han Sen raised his head to look upon the grandeur of the temple's door. The words "Feather Fairy God Temple" were on it. The words looked like they had dust and belonged to a fairy.

"Go in. After you get a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, we can return." After speaking, Han Sen went into the god temple. Mister Yang did not dare slow down. He ran toward the god temple and said, "Mister, I am going to beg now. I am afraid I am too useless. I do not want to waste your nice gesture."

After that, Mister Yang walked into the god temple. He went in front of the god's altar. According to the gestures required, he hastily kneeled and prayed. He then dropped a speck of his blood onto the stove.

He knew the outcome. He didn't think he'd get a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. He just wanted to get it over with and return home. He did not want to waste any more of Han Sen's time. The blood entered the stove, but there was no reaction. He knew that would happen, but he was still disappointed.

Han Sen stood in front of the god temple. Mister Yang stood up and presented him with a wry smile. "Mister, it looks like I wasted your nice intent of bringing me here."

Han Sen frowned. He was there, but Feather Fairy wasn't treating him nicely. He felt a bit angry about that. "It is fine.

You stand here.” Han Sen just wanted Mister Yang to get a God Spirit Blood – Pulse. It was best he did not have to do anything, but he now had to walk up to the god altar.

Pat!

Han Sen slammed the god’s altar. The stone on the altar was delivered the mark of a hand. The entire temple shook violently.

Mister Yang was scared. He waved his hands and yelled, “Don’t do that, Mister! Don’t do that!”

People in the universe of kingdoms were taught that God Spirits were superior to everyone and had created the universe. Being alive meant the God Spirits enabled a human to exist and live. They had the highest authority.

The god temples were signatures of each god’s power. At all costs, they were not to be offended. If they were, the God Spirits would surely dole out punishment.

This dogma existed due to the ability of God Spirits to bless the blood of others. Most importantly, it resided in the education of the kingdom. Mister Yang could not be blamed for feeling the way he did. That was how he had grown up and taught to be.

Seeing Han Sen slap the altar, Mister Yang thought it was a grand blasphemy. Even the Qin Kingdom’s king would have never dared do such a thing

Han Sen ignored Mister Yang and coldly shouted, “Where is Feather Fairy?”

After hearing what was said, Mister Yang was shocked. Han Sen had slapped the altar and shouted the God Spirit’s name out loud. He must have had a death wish.

In the next second, Mister Yang’s face turned pale. He saw Feather Fairy’s god statue start to glow with holy light. It was scary. An old fairy-like man appeared and floated down from the altar.

“Oh, no... Oh, no... A God Spirit has revealed itself. This is bad... We have to go, Mister.” Mister Yang ran to Han Sen

and tugged at him. Since Mister Yang was old and had no gene-race buff, he was too slow. He had only just touched Han Sen's arm when the old fairy God Spirit floated down before them.

Mister Yang's face looked grey. He thought, "This is bad. We are going to die."

Surprisingly, the God Spirit bowed to him. He behaved politely to Han Sen and said, "Little God did not know you were here. I did not come out to greet you, so please forgive me."

Mister Yang's entire body appeared petrified. His eyes were open wide. He looked at Feather Fairy and Han Sen in awe. His brain was empty of thoughts. He could not compose one.

Han Sen pointed at Mister Yang and said, "This guy is my servant. I brought him here to accept a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Can you give him something?"

Feather Fairy looked at Mister Yang. He then looked at Han Sen and carefully asked, "Mister, what kind of Blood-Pulse would be suitable?"

Feather Fairy felt depressed. He controlled a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, but it cost him god power to give it out. If he gave his Blood – Pulse to someone weak, he would not achieve much. There was nothing for him to gain.

Mister Yang, who was standing in front of him, was the sort of person with very bad genes. Under ordinary circumstances, he would never have even dreamed of giving someone like him a Blood-Pulse.

But Han Sen was asking him directly, so Feather Fairy could not reject the request. Even though that person was too weak, he still had to give out his God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

"Just give him something." Han Sen looked like he was smiling but not smiling at Feather Fairy.

Feather Fairy gnashed his teeth and thought, "This time, I am to lose something no matter what. Instead of fighting back and allowing Mister Dollar to be upset with me, why don't I do him a favor?"

Thinking of this, Feather Fairy lit up the god stove. The god stove's holy light was like a volcanic eruption. Many snow-white feathers arose. They covered the entire god temple. It was like a million goose feathers were falling from the sky.

Suddenly, thousands of feathers started flying toward Mister Yang. They melted into his body. It made Mister Yang's body feel as if it was in heaven. It was like a dream.

“Perfect God Spirit Blood-Pulse.” Mister Yang was suspicious about whether or not this was all just a dream. Actually, it was like he had never even dreamed of this. He now had a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, and it was a complete God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Not many people earned a perfect God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

Chapter 3091 - Birthday Party

Mister Yang felt as if he was dreaming. He could not believe what was happening to him atop that Holy Light Mountain.

The superior, well-respected God Spirit had listened to Han Sen's commands. He even referred to him as a mister.

Han Sen just casually told him to do something, and the God Spirit provided him with a perfect God Spirit Blood-Pulse. It made Mister Yang admire Han Sen even more.

"What is he really like? He was born inside a gene egg, but even God Spirits admire him. Can someone actually be as great as him?" Mister Yang's heart was trembling. Based on what he knew of the world, he could not imagine where Han Sen might have come from.

There was one thing Mister Yang knew for sure. Han Sen was more powerful than the god-blood nobles.

The god-blood nobles were able to be with gods, but that was because they were approved by the God Spirits and allowed to use their power. That relationship made it so they considered each other as equals.

He had never heard of a God Spirit being afraid of a god-blood noble. It was unimaginable.

"Mister, I am at this old age, yet now I have received a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. The greatest wish of my life has been fulfilled. There is nothing else I desire in this world. My life belongs to you in its entirety." Mister Yang bowed. He meant every word he said.

Although Mister Yang was very talented when it came to land pulse skills, and he was a hard worker, he did not have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse before this. Thus, he was never able to become a real mister. It resulted in people often being mean to him. He thought there was no more hope for him. Now, he had

suddenly received a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, and it was a perfect Blood-Pulse. One was easily able to imagine how grateful he was.

Han Sen smiled, but he did not say anything. Some things could only be done and not be spoken of. How Mister Yang performed still depended on his power. It did not matter how many things he said.

“Here is a gene egg for you. You should hatch it. Carry it around with you. It is sure to prove very valuable to you.” Han Sen put the pure light salamander gene egg in Mister Yang’s hand. Mister Yang had a good amount of knowledge.

Although he had never seen a pure light salamander egg in real life, he had seen it online. Now that he was seeing it for real, he was truly shocked. He could not believe it, so he had to ask Han Sen, “Mister... Is this a pure light salamander egg?”

“I got lucky,” Han Sen casually said. “I managed to get a few not too long ago.”

“A few...” Mister Yang was speechless. The pure light salamander was a king-class gene egg that was very rare. One of them could be sold for a very high price, and Han Sen had randomly managed to collect a few. He thought it was unbelievable.

“Right. With your identity, even God Spirits are polite to you. Getting a few pure light salamander gene eggs probably wasn’t difficult to someone like you.” Mister Yang did not believe he had been this lucky. Jian Bu Gu had only mentioned the pure light salamanders a few days ago. Now, Han Sen had managed to get a few. Even a true god descending from the sky would not have such luck.

Han Sen summoned the Holy Wen White Deer. He took Mister Yang back to the teleport station.

Although Jian Bu Gu was at the hotel, Jian Bu Gu had made a promise. He was not going to fight, even if his pacifism resulted in his death. Therefore, Han Sen was worried something might have happened.

Fortunately, nothing happened in the hotel during his absence. There was, however, a bald guy waiting in the living room. He was talking at an obnoxious volume. “Bald Guy, why are you here?” Han Sen frowned.

He had never told Bald Guy where he lived.

Bald Guy laughed. “Brother Han, this is the capital. If I wanted to find you, there is no way you could actually hide.”

“Why have you come looking for me?” Han Sen did not want a connection with other people. To him, he was a foreigner of that world.

He was different from Qin Xiu, who wanted to break the rules and bring Qin Wan'er back to life. Han Sen had no such desire. He just wanted to go back to where he came from and do that alone. Therefore, there was no point in investing in something that didn't mean much to him. He didn't need to connect with various people.

“Of course, and that is a good thing,” Bald Guy said. He took out a sheet of paper. The way he waved it in front of Han Sen was like he was showing off. “Do you know what this is?”

“No, I don't.” Han Sen shook his head.

“Have a guess.” Bald Guy looked excited.

“I am not guessing. If there is nothing important about your visit, you can leave. I am tired and require rest.” Han Sen really wanted to get rid of him.

“Whatever. Let me tell you.” Bald Guy pretended not to hear anything. With a cocky look, he waved the paper and said, “This is an invitation. It is an invitation to Feng Fei Fei's birthday party. You know Feng Fei Fei. She is one of the three most popular singers. She is very talented. She will be the queen singer one day. She is quite beautiful. One smile is enough to drive men wild. Even the superior people of the Qin Kingdom aren't getting many invitations.”

After saying that, Bald Guy went next to Han Sen's ear and whispered, “I am a good friend of Feng Fei Fei. Therefore, I was able to receive this invitation. You are my brother, so I am taking you to meet this pretty woman.”

“I am not interested.” Han Sen rejected him quickly. He had seen many pretty women in his life. To be fair, no human could be as pretty as Gu Qincheng.

Feng Fei Fei was pretty, but she was not pretty enough to shock Han Sen. Plus, he had seen Feng Fei Fei before, and she was nothing special.

“No way,” Bald Guy said. “How are you not interested in Feng Fei Fei? Are you...” He stared at Han Sen with a look of confusion.

Han Sen’s forehead developed black lines. “What are you thinking? I just don’t want to waste my time on a woman.”

“What woman? Feng Fei Fei is a woman that populates every man’s dreams. Everyone knows that.” Bald Guy laughed and went on to say, “Plus, this time, many powerful people are going to be there. I have heard many god-blood nobles will be going too. Even if you are not interested in meeting Feng Fei Fei, you should go and meet these people.”

Han Sen thought Bald Guy was right. He did not know much about the Qin Kingdom’s elites, and he did not know anything about god-blood nobles. It was probably best that he met them.

Bald Guy sensed that Han Sen was relenting, so he immediately tried harder to convince him. He finally convinced Han Sen to attend Feng Fei Fei’s birthday party.

While they were at the birthday party, Han Sen learned that the whole story about being a close friend was utter nonsense. They were in a big castle, and there were a thousand guests. Bald Guy was merely one of them, and he was only there to eat and drink. He did not get to see Feng Fei Fei personally.

Fortunately, Han Sen was not there for Feng Fei Fei. He ate with Bald Guy, who introduced him to the people around.

Chapter 3092 - Singing

“Do you see that guy who is acting all cocky?” Bald Guy asked as he looked in the man’s direction. “That is one of the four big misters in Jade Wall City. He is Mister God One.”

Han Sen looked over and saw a guy who was very handsome and elegant. He was like a sun surrounded by planets and girls. Seeing his attitude, one assumed he was very polite. He caught the attention of many people. There was no doubt he was frequently the center of attention. It was clear that he was not an ordinary person.

“Mister God One? Why is that name so weird?” Han Sen asked with confusion.

“God One is his title. His real name is Gong Zhen Jun. He has been quite famous since he was a child. He has always exceeded in all of his endeavors, and he has never been anything but first place. That is why his name is God One.” With a look of disdain, Bald Guy said, “God One thinks he is quite handsome. In reality, he is just a pussy. Only the women who don’t know much about him ever take him seriously.”

“In that case, I am sorry.” Han Sen and Bald Guy were whispering when someone sat down next to them. It was Mister God One. It was unknown when he had arrived next to them.

“I think this must be Mister Han Sen.” Mister God One waved at Han Sen.

“How do you know my identity?” Han Sen was confused.

Mister God One mysteriously laughed. “Jade Wall City’s inner circle is very small. It is hard to hide something as big as you. The true demon mister, Gong Shu Jin, was murdered. It is nearly impossible to not know that. It is quite the headline. I can only suppose it was your handiwork.”

“Mister God One, what are you implying?” Han Sen coldly asked. His expression did not change.

Mister God One laughed. “Mister Han, do not misunderstand my intent. I mean you no harm. Although it is merely just a rumor, the Gong Shu family has not revealed how Gong Shu Jin died. Besides, I see the fan that you are holding. I have seen Hua Nong Yue before. Now, Hua Nong Yue is missing too. That is why I made a funny implication.”

Bald Guy’s expression changed, but Han Sen kept his cool. He looked at Mister God One and replied, “So what? Are you going to try and avenge Gong Shu Jin?”

Mister God One shook his head. “Mister Han, you misunderstand me. Although Gong Shu Jin was one of the four misters like me, I had little connection to him. I do not care whether he is alive or dead. I merely approached you to confirm my guess. I also wanted to get to know the elite who was capable of killing Gong Shu Jin.”

“One of the four misters wants to meet me,” Han Sen lackadaisically said. “Wow, I am so flattered.”

Mister God One sighed. “What four misters? Perhaps commoners think that title is cool, but to real nobles, the name mister is just like a singer. It is for people’s entertainment, and that’s it.”

“The pleasure is all mine to be able to meet Mister Han. It is merely a shame we met so late. This is not the place to talk. We should talk some other time.” Mister God One bowed and hastily left.

“Why is that guy so baffling?” Bald Guy was confused. He did not know why Mister God One had come over and said something so confusing and then just left.

Han Sen wanted to say something, but the focus of his attention turned to Feng Fei Fei. She had just arrived. She looked vastly different from how she did when Han Sen had seen her in Night Cry Valley. Feng Fei Fei now looked very radiant. She looked as if she had a holy light surrounding her. Her black hair was wavy, and it shone with a holy light.

If one looked into her holy eyes, it made them feel shy. It was like it was blasphemous to merely lay one’s eyes on her.

People with a weak will would have done all they could to avoid her gaze.

Feng Fei Fei was surrounded by many nobles. She was like a sun with planets orbiting around her. Although she was a born noble, it did not mask how impressive she was. She was a truly outstanding character.

Bald Guy looked at her with drool almost dripping out of his mouth. He said he was Feng Fei Fei's very good friend, but he could not even get close to her. There was no chance of him getting close to Feng Fei Fei. Bald Guy excitedly said, "It is starting. It is finally starting!"

"What is starting?" Han Sen asked with confusion.

"At her birthday party every year, Feng Fei Fei performs a song to thank her guests for coming." Bald Guy looked at Feng Fei Fei, who was on the stage, with extreme excitement. His eyes nearly shifted into the shape of a heart.

Han Sen asked, "Can't you see Feng Fei Fei's songs and videos on the Internet? What is so surprising?"

Bald Head disagreed and replied, "How can that be the same? There is a big difference between live and video performance. This time, it is live! If she combined her god-class gene race, sonic phoenix, you would not be able to hear it on the Internet."

After saying that, Bald Guy stopped. The entire party had become silent. Everything went dark. Suddenly, a woman's voice took the stage.

The voice sounded like a fairy from heaven. Upon hearing it, one's heart was captured. It made people helplessly lose themselves in the acoustics of her vocal cords.

After a while, a light shone on the stage. As it slowly came into focus, it was in the shape of Feng Fei Fei. She looked like a real fairy. Her entire body seemed to glow with holy light. Her red lips opened. Her voice blared through the arena. It went into people's hearts. They helplessly followed the beat, which kept changing up and down.

When the song reached the middle, the place was so quiet that not even the chirp of a bird was heard. Everyone was entranced. They looked at the fairy-like Feng Fei Fei with tears welling up in their eyes. Some of the sensitive women were bawling their eyes out. “Is singing a song like this necessary on her birthday?” Han Sen was speechless. Feng Fei Fei’s voice was not bad. If she did not have a sonic gene race, she would not have been so effective. He could only say that she was talented when it came to music and used a gene race very well. That didn’t matter to him.

Han Sen did not understand music much. He only knew how to play a few songs on an ocarina, and he did not play them well.

The effects of a gene race did not work on him either. That was why Han Sen thought Feng Fei Fei was not bad. He was not touched by her music.

At the party, even the real nobles opened their hearts to her singing. They could have blocked the sonic power, but no one stopped its penetration. They allowed themselves to sink inside it.

Everyone looked mesmerized. Han Sen glanced everywhere. He stood out like a sore thumb. Plus, Feng Fei Fei knew him. When she looked over the crowd, she saw him. “Why is that guy there?” Feng Fei Fei was shocked. He was also not listening to her song. He was looking around, which annoyed her.

Chapter 3093 - Sonic Attack

Feng Fei Fei was not going to let something so insignificant annoy her, but she still wanted to test Han Sen's mind. She put a drop of mysterious power into her singing. It was the phoenix voice from the holy phoenix. The grudge between Han Sen and Gong Shu Jin was something no one knew more about than Feng Fei Fei. Now, Gong Shu Jin had died. Although it was only a speculated rumor, Feng Fei Fei was suspicious about Han Sen's involvement.

She supposed it had something to do with Han Sen, but she did not want to believe it. Seeing Han Sen there, she decided she might as well use her voice to test his fortitude. She wanted to know if Han Sen was telling the truth and if he had the power to murder Gong Shu Jin.

Feng Fei Fei was very good with voice and sonic powers. She controlled them well. It was no wonder she was one of the three top singers of the Qin Kingdom.

She put the phoenix sound power into her voice. As she did so, people believed she was starting to sound better than ever. Han Sen felt as if there was some scary sonic power suppressing him. It was like thunder exploding in his ear. It was like the sound of booming thunder that existed between the sky and the ground.

Han Sen frowned. He looked around. Everyone was still enthusiastically enjoying the performance. They did not feel what he was feeling. He knew Feng Fei Fei must have only been doing it to him.

Han Sen did not move. The sound was unbearable. It would have been utterly frightening to other people, but Han Sen was able to completely ignore it. All he had to do was focus, and the sound became as quiet as a mosquito. He did not even need a gene race to fight it.

When Feng Fei Fei witnessed Han Sen display no reaction, and he even had the audacity to wink at her, she was shocked.

She really wanted to win.

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She increased the phoenix sound power. It was in her voice. It was like the sound of a phoenix on cloud nine. It started to break the sky. It was like it was going to draw Han Sen into a vortex.

Other people could not hear it at all. Even Bald Guy, who was next to Han Sen, had no such feelings. He still looked drunk in the pleasure of hearing Feng Fei Fei's voice.

Han Sen looked as if he did not feel anything either. Although he heard the sounds, the sounds did not affect him in the least.

Feng Fei Fei saw Han Sen smiling at her. For some reason, she felt as if the smile was extra spiteful. She powered up the phoenix sound power.

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No matter how far Feng Fei Fei increased the phoenix sound power, Han Sen shrugged it off as if he did not hear it. He just kept smiling at her, which made Feng Fei Fei believe her phoenix sound power might have a problem.

The song was almost over, but she was still unable to affect Han Sen. It triggered Feng Fei Fei's desire to win even more.

When she sang the last sentence, Feng Fei Fei used the holy phoenix and combined with her gene skill Phoenixes Cry Together.

The sonic power of the Phoenixes Cry Together was able to break platinum. Although Feng Fei Fei did not try her best, she could no longer hide her sonic powers. Even her voice started to sound weird.

At this time, many true elites noticed Feng Fei Fei's voice was a bit strange. They frowned. They looked at Han Sen, who was getting attacked by the center point of that Phoenixes Cry Together part.

Han Sen behaved as if he could not hear the scary shockwaves. He let the sound wash over him and sat unaffected. He smiled at Feng Fei Fei.

Bald Guy, who was sitting next to him, now had to plant his hands on his ears. He looked as if he was in intense agony. He was sitting too close to Han Sen, so he was suffering its effect.

Fortunately, Feng Fei Fei was one of the three top singers. A scary power like that was still something she was able to hide very well. The power was not strong enough to damage Bald Guy.

By doing that, everyone's attention now turned to Han Sen. He and Bald Guy had suddenly become the focus of attention.

Everyone held their hurting ears. They looked at Bald Guy, but the people that realized that the problem was Han Sen. He was behaving extremely chill.

Feng Fei Fei, the professional singer, was using Phoenixes Cry Together to deal with a person who was attending her birthday party. Everyone was interested in who this individual was.

Mister God One was looking at Han Sen thinking of something. He smiled.

Feng Fei Fei knew it was a bit too much this time, but she could still see that smile on his face. It was so annoyingly wretched that it made her feel awful.

"If I knew that, I would have tried my hardest with Phoenixes Cry Together on the final sentence of the song," Feng Fei Fei thought. The power of Phoenixes Cry Together was incredibly strong. If she had tried her hardest, the entire arena would have been affected. At the end of the day, that wouldn't have been what she wanted.

"Happy Birthday, Auntie."

After Feng Fei Fei sang the song, a pretty little girl approached the stage with a birthday cake in her hands. She walked in front of Feng Fei Fei.

When Han Sen saw the little girl, he was given a fright. His pupils went smaller, and the corner of his eyes became teary.

That little girl was only five or six years old, but she looked just like Xiang Yin. It was like a child version of Xiang Yin.

“Impossible! Does that mean Xiang Yin died and was reborn here?” Han Sen looked at the little girl and felt his eyes become blurry.

He thought about what he had been through with Xiang Yin and how nice she had treated him. He felt as if his heart had been cut.

Although Han Sen could not confirm the little girl was the reborn Xiang Yin, he had not heard about her for many years. Thus, she probably had already been reborn.

Plus, that little girl looked exactly like Xiang Yin. It was difficult for Han Sen not to think that way.

“Thank you, Little Yin.” Feng Fei Fei stopped looking at Han Sen. She squatted down and smiled at the little girl.

“Her name is Little Yin?” Han Sen was shocked.

Han Sen’s heart was like iron, but he got sad sometimes. The touching feelings Xiang Yin evoked was something he had never felt from others.

While everyone was celebrating, Feng Fei Fei blew the candles out on the cake. It looked like she was everyone’s focus. In Han Sen’s eyes, the focus was only on the little girl.

“Is she Xiang Yin’s big sister?” Han Sen felt terrible. He did not know what to feel.

Han Sen was planning to leave early, but he stopped thinking about doing that now. He wanted to find a chance to interact with that girl called Little Yin. He wanted to find out if she was Little Big Sister Xiang Yin.

The little girl remained with Feng Fei Fei, and Feng Fei Fei was perpetually surrounded by nobles. Han Sen and Bald Guy did not have what it took to penetrate that circle.

Han Sen could not wait any longer. For the past few years, few things made his heart jump that fast. Now, his heart was beating rapidly.

“My little dear, do you want her? Then, go get her. If you are willing, I can help you. Do not be afraid.” The shadow of the

big sky demon appeared next to Han Sen. It was like she was holding him from afar whispering into his ears.

Chapter 3094 Si Ming

Demon Race

Chapter 3094 Si Ming Demon Race

Han Sen ignored the big sky demon. Although he was very tempted by her offer, if the big sky demon wanted to encourage him to murder, it was not so easy.

It seemed as if she could feel the object of Han Sen's gaze. The little girl, standing next to Feng Fei Fei, looked his way. She looked at Han Sen, and the two shared a stare.

The little girl appeared shocked. She looked confused. There was a sprinkle of confusion in her beautiful eyes. After a second, the little girl ran from the crowd. She ran toward Han Sen.

Everyone's focus was still fixed on Feng Fei Fei. No one noticed the behavior of the little girl. She quickly raced over to Han Sen and checked him out. With confusion, she asked, "Big Brother, have we met?"

Han Sen's eyes turned very blurry. He was sure the little girl was Xiang Yin reborn.

Xiang Yin was one of Ancient Devil's eight generals. Han Sen saw her fly in the sanctuaries, and he made a promise that they would meet again. When Han Sen ascended to the next sanctuary, he was unable to find her. He did not expect she had been reborn instead.

Han Sen looked at the little girl and replied, "No. My name is Han Sen. What is your name?"

"Feng Fei Fei is my auntie. My name is Feng Yin Yin. You can call me Little Yin." Feng Yin Yin saw Han Sen and somehow thought he was very nice. She felt as if she wanted to get closer to him.

"You can call me San Mu," Han Sen said.

“San Mu? Come over here. Let me show you something good.” Han Sen was no stranger to Feng Yin Yin’s voice. She pulled Han Sen by the hand and took him to a castle.

Han Sen did not decline. Bald Guy was shocked by this. He did not expect Feng Fei Fei’s niece would get along with Han Sen so well. He stood up too.

Everyone was focusing on Feng Fei Fei. No one else noticed them leave. Feng Yin Yin took Han Sen and Bald Guy through a hallway. They quickly reached a garden.

There was an old tree in the garden. The tree had many bells on it. They were like flowers, and they were like fruit. There were no leaves. When the wind blew, the tree sounded like a ringtone with rhythm. It was not too loud. It made people feel happy to hear it. Bald Guy was shocked. He pointed at the gently glowing old tree and asked, “Is that the legendary old bell god tree? Is it the legendary top-class sonic gene race?”

Feng Yin Yin laughed and nodded. “Yes, it is the old bell god tree, but it is an adult. It cannot be tamed. We moved it here to shower it with the old bell god sounds. That way, we can get sonic powers.”

After that, Feng Yin Yin pulled Han Sen to sit on the grass beneath the tree. She closed her eyes. “My auntie really loves this tree. She won’t let anyone get close, but she loves me more than anything. Only I am allowed to come here, so please don’t tell anyone that you came near here.”

“Of course.” Han Sen patted his chest.

“By the way, San Mu, where do you live? How can I find you?” Feng Yin Yin asked Han Sen.

“I have not been in the capital long. I have not yet found a stable place to live. This is my phone number. If you want to find me, you should call this number.” Han Sen gave Feng Yin Yin his phone number.

“In that case, you can stay in my house,” Feng Yin Yin happily said.

If someone else had said that, Han Sen would have rejected without thinking. But this was Feng Yin Yin, so it was hard for

him to refuse. In fact, he very much wanted to talk to Feng Yin Yin more. Looking at her was more than enough.

Bald Guy looked at Han Sen weirdly and thought, “Is this guy secretly a pedophile?”

A purple-clothed woman sneakily walked out of the party. She went to a corner of the castle where no one was nearby. She sat alone in the dark.

“The things you guys wanted are here,” the purple-clothed woman said. She was like a thief, handing something over to someone.

“What took you so long?” The person in the dark accepted the item.

The purple-clothed woman said, “Feng Fei Fei is being careful. If it wasn’t a bit messy in the celebration, I would not have been able to get it. Where is my stuff?”

In the dark, the man gave the purple-clothed woman a box. He then stood up and left.

The purple-clothed woman saw the box and closed it. She carefully put it away. She felt excited and said, “With this god-class sky voice one hundred spirit bird egg, I, Si Tu Ya, will be better than Feng Fei Fei. With Feng Fei Fei’s death, there will be a slot for a new singer.”

After the man in the dark left the castle, he went back to Gong Shu Manor. The man was Gong Shu Zhi’s old servant.

“Master, I have Feng Fei Fei’s hair.” The old servant took out a strand of hair. It was contained in a glass bottle. He carefully placed it down in front of Gong Shu Zhi.

“Very good. I have finally got it.” Gong Shu Zhi picked up the hair. He looked murderous.

The God Spirit Blood-Pulse mark was flickering on Gong Shu Zhi’s forehead. A black shadow appeared in front of him. It was a bronze statue that was around the same height as the average human.

It had hair and limbs, but it did not have a face. It looked vintage and weird.

“With this hair, I can activate the si ming demon race’s power. She loves her birthday parties, so I want this little b*tch to die in front of everyone.” Gong Shu Zhi gnashed his teeth. He put the hair on the bronze statue’s empty face.

The bronze statue suddenly flickered with a weird, green light. It absorbed the hair. At the same time, the bronze statue changed. It started to display a face.

If one looked closely, one would realize the face looked like Feng Fei Fei’s.

It was not just her face. Even the body of the bronze statue started to change. Not long later, it turned into Feng Fei Fei.

“Good. Si Tu Ya did not lie to us. She got us Feng Fei Fei’s hair.” Gong Shu Zhi looked very excited. He stared at the si ming demon race, which looked just like Feng Fei Fei. His voice squeezed out from between clenched teeth. “My son, you hold on for a bit longer. The woman you liked will be keeping your company very soon.”

When Gong Shu Zhi spoke, the eyes of the bronze statue turned red. It was so spooky and weird. It was like a demon.

Feng Fei Fei noticed Feng Yin Yin was gone, so she looked for her. It was her birthday, but it was Feng Yin Yin’s birthday the next day. After midnight, it would be Feng Yin Yin’s birthday. So, she spent every birthday with Feng Yin Yin. After twelve, she would give Feng Yin Yin her gift.

It was already almost midnight, and Feng Yin Yin was gone. Feng Fei Fei sent people to find her, but they were unable to locate her. So, she went looking for her herself.

Feng Yin Yin was in the backyard. Aside from here, there were another two people. One of them was Han Sen, who Feng Fei Fei really despised.

Chapter 3095 Villager That Has an Online Shop

Chapter 3095 Villager That Has an Online Shop

“Little Yin, why are you here?” Feng Fei Fei walked in front of Feng Yin Yin. She looked happy as she spoke.

She had always loved Feng Yin Yin. Now, it was Feng Yin Yin’s birthday. She would not tell her off. Although Feng Yin Yin had brought Han Sen and the other man with her, she did not show how upset she was.

Feng Yin Yin was going to answer, but Feng Fei Fei suddenly shocked her. She said, “Little Auntie, your nose is bleeding.”

Feng Fei Fei was surprised by that. She took out a cloth to wipe her nose. There was some blood smeared across the white towel.

“Maybe my nose is too dry?” Feng Fei Fei did not think it was anything too strange. She wiped away the blood and took Feng Yin Yin by the hand. “Little Yin, let’s go into the lobby. Your birthday starts very soon. I have a very special gift for you.” After that, she looked at Han Sen and Bald Guy and said, “You two, come to the lobby. Help yourselves to the food and drinks. Little Yin, it is your birthday today.”

Han Sen only knew it was Feng Fei Fei’s birthday. He did not know Feng Yin Yin had a birthday celebration as well.

“After midnight, it is my birthday. San Mu, go and celebrate my birthday.” Little Yin held Feng Fei Fei’s hand, and she also held Han Sen’s hand. She happily went to the lobby.

Feng Fei Fei was shocked. She did not know why Feng Yin Yin was being so nice to Han Sen. The way she looked at Han Sen was like she was looking at a bad guy that kidnapped underage girls.

Han Sen ignored Feng Fei Fei’s mean gaze. Feng Fei Fei kept walking and asked Feng Yin Yin, “Little Yin, since when did

you make a friend like this? I had no idea.” “I met him at the party,” Feng Yin Yin said. “I have not introduced you yet, but that is fine. You guys can get to know each other later. Let’s go to the lobby. I really want to know what kind of special gift you got me” She pulled the two of them into the hall. Feng Fei Fei had been missing, so many people had gone out in search of her. Feng Yin Yin was holding the hands of two people. When she pulled Feng Fei Fei and Han Sen into the lobby, many people frowned. Si Tu Ya came forward. She smiled at Feng Fei Fei and Feng Yin Yin as she asked, “Fei Fei, Little Yin, where did you guys go?”

“Nowhere. We were just preparing gifts for Little Yin,” Feng Fei Fei said.

Si Tu Ya saw Feng Yin Yin holding Han Sen, so she asked, “This is?”

In the high-class circles of the capital, she had never seen him before. She recognized the bald fellow though. She knew him as Xia Yu Fei.

While Xia Yu Fei was a student of Mister Wei, his talents were decidedly average. He did not have much renown. It was not enough for him to be considered one of the upper echelons.

“This is San Mu, my friend,” Feng Yin Yin said. She pulled Han Sen to the main table.

At a party like that, wherever people sat was already predetermined. To sit at the main table was something only very prestigious characters of the capital did.

Now, Feng Yin Yin had pulled Han Sen over to sit at the main table. He occupied a space right next to her. He sat beside Feng Fei Fei too. Many people thought it was really weird.

Si Tu Ya looked at Feng Fei Fei with confusion. Feng Fei Fei performed a shrugging gesture and said, “Mister Han is Little Yin’s friend. Little Yin wanted him to celebrate with her.”

After hearing that, everybody knew Han Sen sitting there wasn’t something that had been arranged by Feng Fei Fei. It was because Feng Yin Yin did not know her manners and had

brought a friend from the outside. They now understood the situation.

Si Tu Ya looked at Han Sen. She smiled and said, “To be Little Yin’s friend, you must be a very excellent person. I wonder, which family do you hail from?”

“I was born on Ancient Big God Mountain,” Han Sen truthfully answered. That was where he had come from, in this universe at least. That counted as his birthplace.

After hearing that, the expressions on the nobles’ faces looked weird. Many people mockingly looked at him.

For the people born into a higher class, it was known where their blood came from. If it was good, they would earn a town.

Han Sen said he was from Ancient Big God Mountain. It proved he was a villager that did not even own a town.

An identity like that was only one level higher than a slave. Without a background of prestige, even having a God Spirit Blood-Pulse didn’t do much. To be a town leader was the best they might one day achieve.

Being a town leader meant nothing in that place. Whoever went there owned numerous towns.

Si Tu Ya said, “I did not know Mister Han came from someplace so far away. You must have big business in Jade Wall City.” She looked at Han Sen as if she was smiling, but she was not smiling

She was not picking on Han Sen. He had said Feng Yin Yin pulled him there, but he was Feng Fei Fei’s guest. If she could embarrass him, it would embarrass Feng Fei Fei too.

Si Tu Ya and Feng Fei Fei were singers. They were best friends. At least, people thought they were best friends. Si Tu Ya was secretly very jealous of Feng Fei Fei. If she wasn’t, she would not have helped Gong Shu Zhi harm Feng Fei Fei.

Because Si Tu Ya did a very good job in the service, Feng Fei Fei thought she was like a good sister.

“It is not big business. I have an online shop in which I sell gene eggs,” Han Sen honestly confessed.

After saying that, Si Tu Ya and the other nobles looked at him with disdain. An online gene egg shop could be successful, but no matter how good it was, it was nothing mainstream and thought highly of.

It was even like that for the Lu Shi shop. The real gene egg shops that sold high-class stuff did not exist solely in cyberspace.

“Mister Han is the same as us,” a young man said with a smile. He waved his fan as he spoke aloud. “I am not very good. The gene shop I opened is called Sky. I wonder what your shop is called, and what sort of gene eggs you sell.”

The way he spoke with Han Sen was not in cheer. It was like he was making fun of a dog or a cat.

“My online shop is called Shop,” Han Sen replied. “It has not been open for long. It sells viscount-class and earl-class gene eggs.”

When everyone heard that, they laughed. The young man laughed very hard. “It really is a small shop! You are not going to use a gene egg from your shop as a gift for Feng Yin Yin, are you?”

“That is what I was planning to do, yes.” No one thought Han Sen had the guts to pull out a cheap gift to present Feng Fei Fei, but he did.

“I am really looking forward to seeing your gift,” Si Tu Ya said in jest.

She realized the joke might have made her look bad, so she said nothing more. When everyone sat down, the people at the main table carried on with their discussions and ignored Han Sen. Only Feng Yin Yin spoke to Han Sen.

They did not all ignore Han Sen on purpose though. It was just because Han Sen was a villager that owned an online shop. Their circles couldn't really mesh well, so the well of conversations people from different circles could have was a bit dry. Therefore, no one spoke to Han Sen.

Chapter 3096 Birthday Gift

Chapter 3096 Birthday Gift

After Han Sen told them his shop name, Feng Fei Fei thought it sounded familiar. But she paid in no true mind and did not make the connection.

Everyone was talking and laughing. The shadow of the big sky demon suddenly appeared next to Han Sen. She came from behind and held Han Sen's chest. She whispered into his ear, "My little lover, that pretty singer has been doomed by a gene race. She is dying. Do you want to let her die?"

"Which one?" Han Sen whispered back at a volume only he could hear. He looked at the pure light salamander in his pocket. While the pure light salamander did react, it was to other gene races. It did not detect the big sky demon.

"Of course, it is Feng Fei Fei. She is such a beautiful woman, even I like her. Later, she will be bleeding all over her face. Her skin will fall off, and she will die. What a shame." The big sky demon placed her lips right next to Han Sen's ear. She used a seductive tone to speak into Han Sen's ear.

Han Sen looked at Feng Fei Fei. Although he did not know much about gene races, he had learned a thing or two. He could not tell whether or not Feng Fei Fei was doomed by a gene race, but he could tell Feng Fei Fei was not well. Her face looked strangely red. Other people would have thought she had makeup on, such as some blush on the cheeks girls frequently used. Han Sen knew the red possessed an evil power. There was a tint of blood in Feng Fei Fei's black eyes. One would have been unable to tell it was there if one did not look closely. It was weird. It was like blood snakes were writhing around.

Thinking about Feng Fei Fei suddenly bleeding from her nose earlier, he thought what the big sky demon told him might be true.

“How do I break the clutch that gene race has on Feng Fei Fei?” Han Sen quietly asked.

If it was just the average Feng Fei Fei having this issue, he would not have cared. But Feng Fei Fei was Little Yin’s auntie, and they seemed close. Han Sen did not want to see Little Yin be upset. Now that he knew this, he could not just sit and watch. “It is a si ming demon race,” the big sky demon said with a smile. “It is a rare god-class gene race. Its master grew this si ming demon race to the ultimate level. If you had noticed sooner, you might have been able to get rid of it. Now, her soul has been wholly consumed by it. You cannot remove its presence now.”

“So, can she be saved?” Han Sen asked.

The big sky demon sighed and said, “No. If you really like her, I can try to save her. But it will be very hard. I will require your assistance.”

“How do I help you?” Han Sen asked.

“It is very simple,” the big sky demon said. “Just use your blood to draw a spell, my love. Put the blood spell on her, then you can remove the si ming demon race power.” Han Sen smiled. He did not believe a word big sky demon was telling him. The big sky demon wanted a blood spell to probably go against his own wishes.

“My love, if you do not save her, she really will perish,” the big sky demon calmly said. “Look at her ears if you do not believe me.”

Han Sen looked at Feng Fei Fei’s ear. Due to the fact he and Feng Fei Fei were sitting next to Little Yin, he could see Feng Fei Fei’s left ear was extremely red. It was like she was drunk.

It was a red that most people assumed wasn’t a problem. When Han Sen looked closer, he saw her ear possess vibrant, strained veins that were spreading like a web.

The si ming demon race was something too rare. Even many nobles had never heard of its existence. It was also the best part of the party. No one had noticed something had happened

to Feng Fei Fei. They would have assumed she had become drunk with ease.

Although Han Sen knew Feng Fei Fei had something wrong with her, he did not know much about gene races. He did not know how to erase the gene race power on Feng Fei Fei. Seeing Han Sen not do anything, the big sky demon sighed and said, “Little Loser, you think too much. If you do not want to lose your blood, there is only one other way. You have got a blood ghost spirit gene race. That blood ghost spirit power can suppress the si ming demon race, but it can only suppress it. You cannot completely erase it. For that, you require a special skill. “What do I do?” Han Sen quietly asked.

On V

The big sky demon was fast. She told Han Sen the method required. He had no idea what she was thinking.

The party went on swimmingly. Once it was past midnight, the place flickered in the glow of fireworks. Everyone was celebrating Feng Yin Yin’s birthday.

After the celebration, Feng Fei Fei put a box in front of Feng Yin Yin. She nicely said, “Little Yin, this is a gift from your auntie. See if you like it.”

“Thank you, Auntie.” Feng Yin Yin opened the box immediately. She did it every year, so she was used to it.

When Feng Yin Yin opened the box, she saw a gene egg inside it that was shining like a gem. There was even magical music coming out from the gene egg.

Feng Yin Yin only knew this was a gene egg. She did not know what sort of gene egg it was.

Si Tu Ya saw the gene egg and became extremely jealous. She maintained her calm and said, “Little Yin, your auntie is so nice to you. This is a very famous sonic gene race. It is an autumn cicada. Although autumn cicadas are a marquise gene race, it is a very rare one. It is especially useful for singers. The autumn cicadas can provide the wielder a very cold, autumnal voice. The voice might be a bit rough, but the songs

you sing will be very touching. Many singers want autumn cicadas.”

The last sentence Si Tu Ya said was true. She wanted an autumn cicada, but the autumn cicadas were too rare. Although it was marquise class, to singers, it was more important than a king-class gene race. No matter who it was, they would cherish the autumn cicadas. No one would sell it. It was something most people could not buy with money.

“Thank you, Auntie. I love it.” Feng Yin Yin grabbed Feng Fei Fei by the neck and kissed her.

“I am glad you like it. The autumn cicada actually suits adults more. I was planning to give you a mutant eight sound bug since that would be more suitable for you, but...” Feng Fei Fei stopped talking. She thought about the mutant eight sound bug costing 10 million. It was not something she was able to purchase. The young man next to them said, “The eight sound bugs are not hard to find, but the mutant eight sound bug is a priceless treasure. It is rarer than an autumn cicada. It will be very hard to find. You already did well for finding an autumn cicada.”

Everyone said something similar. Feng Yin Yin said she liked the autumn cicada too.

“I wonder what Mister Han will provide as a gene race,” a woman said. “It cannot be a mutant eight sound bug.” She was making fun of him.

That woman was supposed to be on the main table, but Feng Yin Yin sat Han Sen in her seat and kicked her away. She felt humiliated, so she hated Han Sen. She could not help but mock him and make him look bad.

Chapter 3097 Suddenly Muted

Chapter 3097 Suddenly Muted

Feng Yin Yin patted Han Sen's hand and spoke said, "You being here is enough of a gift for me." She did not want Han Sen to feel bad.

Han Sen looked at Feng Yin Yin apologetically. "Sorry. I did not know it was your birthday today."

When everyone heard Han Sen say that, they thought the situation was even more hilarious. The woman laughed and asked, "Who doesn't know Feng Fei Fei celebrates her birthday alongside Feng Yin Yin?" Han Sen ignored her. He pulled out a gene egg and presented it to Feng Yin Yin. "It means I did not have the time to get a gift box. So, I will give it to you like this."

"I like it!" Feng Yin Yin did not know it was a mutant eight sound bug egg. She just didn't want Han Sen to feel bad, so she smiled at Han Sen and accepted it.

"That... Mutant eight sound bug..." Feng Fei Fei, who was next to them, was shocked.

She had seen it many times online. She wanted to buy it for Feng Yin Yin. She knew about the mutant eight sound bug. When she saw Feng Yin Yin holding it, she immediately recognized what it was.

"Really? That is a mutant eight sound bug egg?" Everyone looked at Feng Yin Yin's gene egg with a look of disbelief. They had not thought something like this would happen. After talking about the mutant eight sound bug egg, Han Sen had handed one out immediately after.

"Fei Fei, have you made a mistake in identifying it?" Si Tu Ya did not know what a mutant eight sound bug egg looked like. She looked at Feng Fei Fei with suspicion.

Feng Fei Fei looked at Feng Yin Yin's gene egg. Suddenly, she seemed to notice something and asked Han Sen, "Mister Han, did you say your online shop is called Shop?"

"Yes," Han Sen said with a nod.

After receiving the confirmation, Feng Fei Fei started to look weird. "Are you the owner of Shop? Does that mean it was your shop selling the mutant eight sound bug egg?"

"Yes," Han Sen said with a nod again. The singer, who was next to the table, said with shock, "I remember now! It was Shop. No wonder it sounded so familiar. I saw it online too. It was a mutant eight sound bug egg. It was being sold for 999,999,999 and not a cent less. I had a friend that I offered 3 million to, but I was declined. The owner is you Mister Han?"

After hearing her say that, everyone knew that this was the mutant eight sound bug egg. Everyone started looking at Han Sen a bit weirdly.

Si Tu Ya was a bit jealous now. She did not want to believe this was possible. She smiled at Feng Yin Yin and said, "Such a rare gene race. Why doesn't Feng Yin Yin hatch it now to let us all see it?"

Feng Yin Yin looked at Han Sen. He nodded.

Feng Yin Yin agreed to do it. She activated her God Spirit Blood-Pulse and hatched the mutant eight sound bug egg. A beautiful, silver eight sound bug appeared in Feng Yin Yin's hand. It was like a butterfly flying. Si Tu Ya was even more jealous. "I tried my hardest to achieve all that I have today. I have suffered so much to get to where I am, but she receives these things so easily. Why?" Si Tu Ya was incredibly jealous, but her smile managed to fake it.

With the mutant eight sound bug egg for a gift, all the other amazing gifts she received from others paled in comparison.

Feng Fei Fei was really suspicious about what Han Sen did. It was such a profound treasure, so she couldn't quite believe he had given it to Feng Yin Yin. She did not know what he was trying to achieve.

It was not like Han Sen was trying to befriend her by doing that. When Feng Fei Fei wanted to buy the mutant eight sound bug off Han Sen, he had not agreed. Furthermore, he had offended Gong Shu Jin by declining. Now, he had merrily given Feng Yin Yin the egg. He obviously wasn't doing it for Feng Fei Fei. "How did Yin Yin even become his friend?" Feng Fei Fei wanted to ask that, but she did not want to ask it at the party.

Now, many people were interested in Han Sen's shop. They asked what sort of rare gene eggs he sold.

In the universe of kingdoms, humans relied on gene races too much. Everyone wanted a friend who could gather rare gene eggs. Han Sen's answers disappointed them. He said he only owned a small shop that sold low-class gene eggs. The mutant eight sound bug egg was the best he had in the shop. There were no other gene eggs up for purchase. The nobles did not believe him. If he was able to hand out a mutant eight sound bug egg for free, there was no chance his shop had anything else of prestige. Everyone made sure to remember the name of the shop. They were going to check it out sometime.

"Auntie, why would you..." At the party, Feng Yin Yin suddenly pointed at Feng Fei Fei and screamed.

Everyone looked at Feng Fei Fei. After they saw her, they were shocked. Blood was coming out from her eyes.

The bloody tears rolled down her cheeks. Feng Fei Fei's pretty face looked weird and scary. "What happened to me?" Feng Fei Fei looked confused. She did not feel anything. She took a mirror out of her purse and looked. When she saw the blood, she was given a fright.

Without hesitation, Feng Fei Fei summoned the holy sound phoenix and combined with it. The holy sound surrounded her. She had phoenix wings and glowed with a god light.

Feng Fei Fei knew she must have had a gene race power afflicting her, but she did not know what sort of gene race might be endangering her life. She used the holy sound phoenix power to protect herself. She hoped that might stop her from getting any worse. Feng Fei quickly realized that it

was futile. Her adult god-class holy sound phoenix could not achieve anything. Now, she did not just have bloody tears. Her mouth, nose, and ears were bleeding. She was like a ghost. Although the holy sound phoenix air was nearby and she was pretty, she looked very scary. “Feng Fei Fei, do not worry. Allow me to help!” A handsome young man at the main table looked overbearing. He combined with a giant spirit. He was soon glowing with holy light. He fired holy light at Feng Fei Fei to stop the weird power from damaging her further.

His efforts did nothing either. Feng Fei Fei’s eyes were blood red, and her god mark displayed a problem. She screamed at the sky. With the holy sound phoenix still with her, frightening acoustic shockwaves were generated. The entire lobby was destroyed.

Many nobles reacted quickly. They combined with a gene race to block the shockwave, but many people were still shocked by the scream and bled.

Han Sen pulled Feng Yin Yin behind him. He used blood fire to stop the scary sound.

The very beautiful lobby had suddenly become something more akin to a landfill.

Chapter 3098 - Saving People

Feng Fei Fei was one of the three top singers. She was very powerful. All of the party guests were high-class people, but many people were injured by her sonic blast. People were using their gene-class powers to try and help her, but all attempts were futile. Her body was like a sonic tide. She had a phoenix's body to protect her, but that meant no other powers could come close.

That was how powerful she was. Now, that power was able to kill people.

The scary power made many elites unable to get close. So, she was not afraid of anything. Feng Fei Fei did not attack anyone. After she screamed, she put out a hand imbued with holy light. She threw it at her face.

If she stabbed herself, it would not be just her eyes ruined. Her entire face would be. "No, Auntie!" Feng Yin Yin shouted. In tears, she started running toward Feng Fei Fei.

Han Sen sighed. His body flashed behind Feng Fei Fei. His arms were very strong. They were like a chain around her body. He pulled her arms so she could not bring harm to herself.

Their bodies flashed. Han Sen took Feng Fei Fei to a room at the side of the hall and slammed the door closed behind him. He shouted at Feng Yin Yin, who was still out there, "Little Yin, guard the door! Do not let anyone come inside!"

For some reason, Feng Yin Yin trusted Han Sen a lot. She adhered to his command and guarded the door, not allowing the other elites access to the room.

Feng Fei Fei's family members soon arrived. After Feng Yin Yin stopped them, they helped guard the door as well.

Inside the room, Han Sen put Feng Fei Fei down on a table. He used one hand to pin her down. He used the other hand to take off her clothes and reveal the red skin.

There was a green shadow near her heart. It looked like a lotus flower and was releasing scary air. It was like a flower of death coming to bloom beneath her skin.

Han Sen's hand had blood air. He pressed the shadow. His nails broke her skin. He put the blood ghost spirit's power inside of her.

When the blood ghost spirit power went into her blood, there were some sort of bronze wires visible within the shadow. They were like hairs.

The bronze wires came out of the skin carrying blood. The pain that drilled into her heart made her scream aloud.

"Little Yin, this Han Sen guy is mysterious. How can he be in a room with your auntie all alone? Let us in!" Si Tu Ya was in a hurry. She was not worried about Feng Fei Fei's safety. She was afraid Feng Fei Fei might live. If Han Sen stopped Gong Shu Zhi's conspiracy, it might bode badly for her.

She was in a rush to go inside. She wanted to destroy Han Sen's plans. She did not want any accidents. Feng Fei Fei had to die, no matter what.

If Han Sen did not want anyone to go inside, perhaps the process of recovery could not be interrupted. If she went in, perhaps she could interrupt Feng Fei Fei from being saved.

"No! You guys can't go inside. San Mu is saving Little Auntie." Feng Yin Yin stood in front of the door. She opened her arms, blocking the frame of the door. She did not allow anyone else to get close.

"Little Yin, you do not know how evil people can be. Han Sen came out of nowhere. Perhaps he is the one doing damage to your aunt. We should go and take a look. Otherwise, if he hurts your aunt, it will be too late." Si Tu Ya saw Feng Yin Yin was unbudging in her resolve, so she said, "If he is really saving someone, why can't he save her in front of us? There is something fishy going on here. We just want to take a look. If he is saving Fei Fei, we won't do anything to stop him."

Everyone thought that made sense. They did their best to convince Feng Yin Yin, but she did not listen. She guarded the

front of the door and did not allow anyone else to enter.

“Argh!” As this occurred, Feng Fei Fei screamed. That scream sounded weird, and it went on and on. Feng Fei Fei was still merged with the holy sound phoenix. Her voice was soft, but now she was screaming. It did not sound like a horrible scream. It was a moan of suffering.

In the middle of all those endless screams, people on the outside displayed weird expressions. People with a dirty mind thought of all kinds of naughty scenes.

They did not know there were some bronze wires inside her skin. They were like hair coming out of her skin. It made Feng Fei Fei feel pure agony. She felt itchy and numb all over. What she shouted wasn't something purely placed in pain. That was why her cries sounded so weird.

“Oh, no! That asshole must be harassing Fei Fei. Let us in!” Si Tu Ya knew was not happening, but she still said it on purpose.

Among the guests, many young nobles had a crush on Feng Fei Fei. After hearing that, they could not hold themselves back, no matter how much Feng Yin Yin barred their entry.

After Si Tu Ya said what she did, the expressions on many men's faces changed. They heard the itch-like moans, which made them think of strange things.

“Miss Yin Yin, please let us in,” a man said as he walked close to Feng Yin Yin. “If that person is doing evil deeds with Miss Feng Fei Fei, you are harming your aunt.”

The man was very high-class. When Si Tu Ya heard him say that, she was delighted. “San Mu won't hurt auntie,” Feng Yin Yin said with certainty. She was innocent, and she trusted Han Sen. She would never doubt him.

“Little Yin does not know anything. We cannot just sit and wait while Feng Fei Fei is brought harm. We should just rush in.” Si Tu Ya went toward the room.

Feng Fei Fei's family wanted to stop her, but Si Tu Ya immediately said, “Little Yin is too young to understand, I get that. But do none of you understand it, either? We just want

what is best for Fei Fei. If you guys are worried, we can all go in together.”

The family members were hesitant. Han Sen was suspicious, and the screaming from the room was very weird.

While the family members hesitated, Si Tu Ya raced inside. She picked up Feng Yin Yin, who was next to the door, and told the people, “Let’s all go inside. We cannot allow that scumbag to harm Fei Fei.”

The noblemen echoed her desire, chanting, “Let’s go in! We cannot allow Feng Fei Fei to be brought harm! If he is saving Feng Fei Fei, perhaps we can be of aid!” The family members wondered what Han Sen was doing to her too. They did not know if they should interfere, but that noble was of a very high level. While they wondered, the noble, with a few other nobles, followed Si Tu Ya to the door.

Feng Yin Yin was too young. She was picked up by Si Tu Ya and unable to run. She shouted, “Let me go... I will not let you guys go in... Uncle Liu... What are you doing... Hurry up and stop them...”

“Be still, Little Yin. We just want to be nice to your aunt.” Si Tu Ya put on a face, suggesting it was good for her. Her hands pushed the door.

She pushed on the door, but it would not budge. It was locked. Si Tu Ya coldly asked, “If he did not have evil deeds in mind, why would he lock the door?”

After that, Si Tu Ya gathered up power and tried to break the door down.

This time, she used all her power to try and get inside.

Chapter 3099 - Sky Jade

Pang!

The room's door was blown open by Si Tu Ya, but no one was able to see what was inside. All they saw was a strong, holy white shadow blocking the door.

Pang! Pang!

Si Tu Ya could not see what that white shadow was. She felt darkness approach her. Suddenly, the shadow of two legs appeared and kicked her in the face. She went flying away. The white shadow also took Feng Yin Yin from Si Tu Ya's arms.

Si Tu Ya's face had two red very distinct footprints. Her cheekbones had been caved in. Her nose was broken as she fell before the people. A noble in the back held her and stopped her. As he clutched her, her face was full of blood.

Everyone knew it was a Holy Wen White Deer that had kicked Si Tu Ya. The head of the creature had antlers with holy light. It was as if it was the light from the sun.

The white deer put Feng Yin Yin on its back. It blocked the open door and stared at the people. It was quiet and calm. It looked like a white jade statue.

“Adult holy wen white deer!” someone yelled with shock. God-class gene races were very rare to see, and this one was very unique. Its rank was not particularly high, but it was not something often seen.

Growing a god-class gene race into an adult was not easy. It took a lot of monetary investment.

“Little Mister, Han Sen really does have the heart of a wolf! You must save Fei Fei!” Si Tu Ya was in shock. She bled from her mouth as she still tried to play innocent and have others do her bidding.

She knew she had sold out Feng Fei Fei. If Feng Fei Fei lived, people would know it was her. Given how popular Feng Fei Fei was with the people, it would only lead to her death.

The Little Mister Si Tu Ya was referring to was the high-class nobleman next to her. He had purple hair that looked like it was glowing. His eyes were like the moon in the sky. His entire body had a mysterious and noble feeling. He looked like some god straight out of a fairytale.

There were a lot of humans on Feng Fei Fei's guest list, but there was only one real nobleman. Si Tu Ya was severely injured, but she still insisted on trying to trick this man. She believed he was the only one that could stop all this.

His name was Dou Tian Yu. He was the son of a general. He was a real god-blood noble. He had the protection of a God Spirit. He was certainly stronger than the average human. "Han Sen, even if you are saving people, you must let us see what has happened to Feng Fei Fei. Do that and assure us of her safety." Dou Tian Yu let Si Tu Ya go. He went toward the Holy Wen White Deer.

It was not certain what gene race he had combined with, but his body developed a mysterious aura that swirled around him. It almost looked solid. It turned into a holy light that flickered around him.

His body grew bigger with every step he took. It made the power and Holy Wen White Deer look small before him.

People knew this was just an illusion. Dou Tian Yu wasn't actually bigger. It was just because he was so strong that people made the mistake of thinking that. They felt jealous of him.

Only the true god-blood nobles who were blessed by God Spirits could possess such a power. That was someone born with noble blood and loved by the gods.

Even the adult Holy Wen White Deer was scared before him. If it was not for Han Sen's command, it would have probably run off by now.

Every step Dou Tian Yu took, he shouted, "Go away!"

The way he said it was not very harsh, but it seemed powerful. It was very overbearing and suppressive. The Holy Wen White Deer could not help but take a step back. Its body trembled. Because of Han Sen's command, it did not run away.

"If things are like that, then you cannot blame me for what I will do," Dou Tian Yu coldly said. His fist carried a scary god light. He threw a punch toward the Holy Wen White Deer.

Si Tu Ya was watching from the back. Her face was injured, but she looked happy. She remembered that was the gene combine skill Jade Demon Punch. Dou Tian Yu had combined with the god-class gene race jade crystal demon.

Legends claimed that the punch was indestructible, but it had very soft power. One such punch was able to reduce a mountain into dust. Even so, the mountain would stay still. It would remain complete as if nothing happened.

When the wind blew, the mountain would fall apart. It resulted in a sky full of dust. Even god-class gene races could not accept such a strike.

To have been invited to the party, the people there had reputations. They recognized Dou Tian Yu's punch. Even if they did not recognize it, they all knew something about it. People thought it was a great shame. It was such a nice Holy Wen White Deer, but it was now going to be blown up. It was soon to be reduced to dust.

Seeing the Jade Demon Punch hit the Holy Wen White Deer, the room was filled with a red punch power. It struck Dou Tian Yu's Jade Demon Punch.

Boom!

After that explosion, people were shocked to discover that Dou Tian Yu had been struck by that red punching power. Dou Tian Yu's hair waved. His clothes were ruffled. His face had some weird red on it. He had not taken the advantage. "How is that possible? He blocked Dou Tian Yu's Jade Demon Punch."

"So scary. Han Sen has a big problem. He blocked the Jade Demon Punch. Not many people in Jade Wall City can do such a thing."

“This red light is so weird. What kind of gene race power is that?”

Dou Tian Yu’s eyes glowed. He stared at the Holy Wen White Deer that was blocking the doorframe. He coldly said, “The blood ghost spirit. You have the blood ghost spirit! Who are you?”

After he said that, the lobby fell silent. Everyone in the Qin Kingdom knew about the blood ghost spirit. Mo Li used the blood ghost spirit, which was one out of three gene races, to assassinate the king of the Wei Kingdom to save the Qin Kingdom. It made him a savior.

“No way. He is just a villager... How could he have a blood ghost spirit gene race?” Si Tu Ya could not believe it.

Dou Tian Yu coldly asked, “If it was not blood ghost spirit, how could any other gene race cancel my Jade Demon Punch in such a fashion? This must be the blood ghost spirit!”

Suddenly, the many high-class men in the lobby looked weird. They thought Han Sen was just a villager with an online shop. They never expected him to give out a mutant eight sound bug egg and have gene races like a Holy Wen White Deer and blood ghost spirit. Even a god-blood noble like Dou Tian Yu was punched away. How scary was he?

“I am just a villager who opened a shop.” Han Sen’s voice sounded from the room. There was nothing special about it. He was still removing the si ming demon race from Feng Fei Fei. “If you are not telling us, then I will come in and take a look.” Dou Tian Yu’s eyes possessed a god light. His body flickered. He was like a God Spirit going into the room.

The Holy Wen White Deer moved aside as Han Sen bid him to. He went in front of Dou Tian Yu just as a blood-like punch came from the room.

“Very good!” Dou Tian Yu coldly shouted. His fist emitted a jade light. It was like a sun punching toward the red punch.

Chapter 3100 - One Hand Fighting Back Enemies

Dou Tian Yu's Jade Demon Punch was so evil and overbearing because a God Spirit Blood-Pulse was an exclusive gene race. The power it was able to cast was more normal than an ordinary god-class gene race.

No matter how overbearing and cruel he was, he was blocked by the red punches. He could not get close to the room.

Everybody was shocked. Dou Tian Yu and the other god-blood nobles used all their powers to attack, but they were still blocked outside the door. They were unable to imagine how powerful Han Sen was.

"Interesting," Mister God One said. He was standing far away, watching Dou Tian Yu and the red fists fighting. He was intrigued.

Si Tu Ya was shocked. The stronger Han Sen was, the higher the chance to erase the gene race power that was claiming Feng Fei Fei's life. To her, this was terrible news.

In the room, Han Sen's purple dragon air and red power were combined into one. He waved one fist to block Dou Tian Yu outside the door. Another hand was inside the skin of Feng Fei Fei's chest. He was pulling out the copper wires from her chest.

All of those copper wires were being pulled out, one by one. The lotus shadow beneath the skin was becoming dim. Feng Fei Fei's red eyes grew dimmer. A bit of clarity returned to her mind.

"What is he doing?" Feng Fei Fei started to wake up. Her body was surrounded by purple and red lights. Han Sen was like a demon god. She was extremely shocked.

When she realized what was happening, she was even more shocked.

“A god-blood noble... He is a god-blood noble...” Feng Fei Fei witnessed Han Sen reaching out a fist full of light. It kept Dou Tian Yu at bay outside the door. He did not even look at the door. His eyes were observing her chest the entire time.

“Chest.” When Feng Fei Fei thought of that, she blushed. She saw the bronze wires in front of her chest and knew he was trying to save her life.

She felt shy and even more amazed. Han Sen used one hand to keep an elite like Dou Tian Yu at bay and outside the door. On top of that, he still had the power to fix the scary and weird power that was trying to claim her life. Despite all that, he was doing totally fine. He probably had even more power. That was scary and hard to imagine.

“Who is he? How did he become Little Yin’s friend?” Feng Fei Fei felt very conflicted. Her pretty eyes looked weird.

Outside the door, Dou Tian Yu summoned a God Spirit combination. He put his God Spirit Blood-Pulse to operate at max capacity. It made his entire body look like a reborn God Spirit. He glowed with powerful god light. Every punch seemed as if it carried a power that could destroy the sky and earth.

Even so, he was unable to enter the room. It shocked everyone. All they could do was stand back and watch.

“What is Han Sen? Who is he? How is he able to fight a god-blood noble? Is he a god-blood noble too?”

“No way. I never heard of a god-blood noble named Han before.”

“If he is not a god-blood noble, how else is he able to challenge Dou Tian Yu, who has combined with a God Spirit?”

“Whatever happened today has been way too weird. Han Sen is too mysterious.”

Feng Fei Fei’s voice came from the room. “Little Mister, please stop. Han Sen is helping me with the wound. He means no harm. Please, everyone, wait outside. Wait until I am mostly healed, and I will thank everyone again.”

After hearing her voice, Feng Yin Yin was very happy.
“Auntie, are you better?”

“Little Yin, do not worry. Han Sen is healing me. I should be fine soon.” Feng Fei Fei’s voice came out from the room again.

After she said that, everyone was even more shocked. Han Sen was fighting the Dou Tian Yu and healing Feng Fei Fei at the same time. That was unbelievable.

After hearing all of that, Dou Tian Yu frowned. His eyes burned with a god light, but he did not strike again.

“Mister Han, you are very good. Today is not a good day to fight. Let’s fight another day.” Dou Tian Yu looked at the door, turned around, and departed.

This fight made Han Sen’s name become famous across Jade Wall City. It was not too far-reaching, but it did have many superior people feel slightly worried.

Of course, that was because not many people witnessed all of this with their own two eyes. Whoever heard about this thought the rumors had been blown out of proportion and most of it had been made up. Even with a blood ghost spirit, he could not have healed Feng Fei Fei and keep the god-blood noble Dou Tian Yu at bay.

But Han Sen had also given away a mutant eight sound bug egg. He had a Holy Wen White Deer and a blood ghost spirit. People were very curious about the identity of that individual, and they made sure to peruse the stock in his store. They wanted to see what other gene races Han Sen’s shop sold.

The results disappointed them. Han Sen’s shop had mutant eight sound bugs for sale, but the prices were too high. They were not worth the money they were priced at. Aside from that, there were just some viscount- and earl-class gene races. They were rare, but they were not really good stuff. Some strange people bought some rare gene eggs from the shop.

In Gong Shu Manor, Gong Shu Zhi was frozen. He saw the si ming demon race, which looked like Feng Fei Fei, releasing black smoke. Suddenly, it no longer resembled Feng Fei Fei. It

looked like a faceless bronze statue. Gong Shu Zhi's body shook. He coughed out blood. "Impossible... That is impossible... Who destroyed the si ming demon race power?" Gong Shu Zhi's eyes were full of shock.

"Master, are you OK?" The old servant picked up Gong Shu Zhi.

"I am fine. Go and get Si Tu Ya. Ask her what happened." Gong Shu Zhi pushed the servant away. He gave the order in a fit of rage.

After he said that, Si Tu Ya, who had messy hair and a lot of blood on her face, rushed in. She asked, "Mister, is your si ming demon race broken?"

"What did that b*tch Feng Fei Fei do?" Gong Shu Zhi madly asked.

Si Tu Ya's face looked like soil. She knew Gong Shu Zhi's si ming demon race was broken. She told him about Han Sen being able to fight Dou Tian Yu while healing Feng Fei Fei at the same time.

She did not stay and watch Feng Fei Fei come out. In a panic, she ran straight to Gong Shu Zhi.

Gong Shu Zhi's expression changed. "Does Han Sen have such power?"

"Mister, what do we do now?" Si Tu Ya quickly asked. "Feng Fei Fei will not let this go."

Gong Shu Zhi's face kept contorting. A while later, he said, "Do not worry. I have a way for them to be killed and not be brought back."

"What way is that?" Si Tu Ya asked.

"Mister Mu always wanted my si ming demon race and a few other gene races. I did not want to make the trade, but I have to do it this time." Gong Shu Zhi had a look of murder in his eyes as he said, "My son is dead. It is pointless for me to hold onto these gene races. If Mister Mu can help us, those two assholes will die."

“This Mister Mu you speak of, is he the mister that guards Ice Snow God Temple?” Si Tu Ya was shocked and happy.

Gong Shu Zhi said gnashed his teeth and said, “Yes. Regardless if he can beat Dou Tian Yu, against Mister Mu, he will die.”