

Chapter 2131

The Dismantling Figh

The finger was like a meteor, shooting across the space before the coin. Just as Evil Eye had done previously, Han Sen was dismantling the coin and reassembling it as something new.

Evil Eye was surprised to see that Han Sen had managed to reduce his modified version of Coin to dust, and the shock of the scene had frozen the spectators.

“No way! Dollar has that sort of power?”

“Really? Evil Eye does something unbelievable, and now Dollar can match him?”

“This bout just got interesting again...”

Things were happening too quickly for the audience to keep up with. They stared in disbelief as Han Sen dismantled the geno art in moments, then began repurposing it to better fit his needs.

All of Han Sen’s fingers moved quickly, and the bits of shattered coin slowed smoothly back together. It became a new coin.

But the coin Han Sen was putting together looked different from the one that Evil Eye had assembled. It looked like gold, and all traces of the purple engravings that decorated the coin before were gone. And furthermore, the number displayed atop the surface was three instead of one.

Dong!

Han Sen finished the coin and fired it at Evil Eye with a fierce flick of his fingers. A gold light shot towards Evil Eye at an incredible speed.

Evil Eye frowned and moved to grab the coin, but when he touched the coin this time, his body was pushed back. And then, every step he took left behind a deep, cratered footstep. The sand all around him was sinking.

Evil Eye grabbed the coin, stumbling back four steps. Four steps and he came to a stop.

“Holy sh*t! Dollar actually did it. The coin has gotten stronger. It’s now clear that this is precisely how the two will fight.”

“I have learned so much today already. Wow. Those two can play like this?”

“This Geno Being Scroll fight might very well be the most famous in all of Marquise history.”

“Ah, but what geno art are they practicing? I am afraid this is something only a deified elite could do.”

“And it would still depend on whether or not the deified elite had the natural talent to use this particular art. If they didn’t, not even those sorts could play as those two are right now.”

“Why is the way that they fight so different from the way we do?”

“This is a fight between true elites. These don’t dictate superiority through the simple swinging of fists.”

Evil Eye caught the coin in his hand. His gauntlet was dented heavily by the impact, and holding the coin was not as easy as it had been. Evil Eye did not speak flippantly anymore, either. He made the coin hover over his fingers and imbued it with an abundance of purple light. Eventually, the coin broke.

After the coin was dismantled and rebuilt, the number upon the surface of the coin had increased to the level of 4. Pang!

Evil Eye threw the coin at Han Sen, and Han Sen immediately grabbed it when it came within range. He didn’t fall back like his opponent had, though. He snatched the coin out of the air as if there was nothing damaging about it at all.

Han Sen was using his ability to see sequence structures to dismantle the coin, but Evil Eye was using a very different method. Evil Eye relied on his ability to feel and control powers with extreme precision.

Han Sen was able to see right into Evil Eye’s nature, and he realized that the two of them were actually completely different from each other. Evil Eye was able to break down Coin’s power by dismantling the coin with amazing, albeit primal practicality. That was also how he was able to reconstruct the coin.

Evil Eye had been reborn as many different races. In his times occupying the bodies of the different races, he had frequently become deified. The power he had learned, and what he now employed, was quite scary. That was why he was able to use his own knowledge to dismantle, recreate, and modify Coin.

His power was entirely dependent on a deified’s knowledge, though. Marquises should not have been able to understand things on such a deep level. This was all due to Evil Eye’s continual cycle of rebirth. His mind-blowing abilities all boiled down to that.

While that cycle of reincarnation had given Evil Eye incredible power, Han Sen saw the downside that everyone was ignoring.

After all, Evil Eye could not see into the sequence structure properly. He only used his knowledge and his feelings to rebuild Coin. While Evil Eye could still blindly assemble sequence structures that were mostly functional, his creations lacked detail and finesse.

If Han Sen’s technique of rebuilding geno arts was 100% accurate, then Evil Eye was only 99.99%. While the difference might have been small and difficult to recognize, it was definitely there. And that meant Evil Eye was not perfect.

Evil Eye would soon find it impossible to beat Han Sen in this way, but Han Sen didn’t mind engaging him in this sort of battle. As a matter of fact, it made him happy.

Evil Eye was unable to beat Han Sen without a genuine ability to read sequence structures. So, to compensate, he found himself having to add his own power into the coin every time he rebuilt it. He used his deified power to increase the coin's potential.

That meant there was a deified elite modifying Coin for Han Sen. It made him even happier to go along with it.

The two of them kept throwing the coin back and forth. With each throw, the number displayed by the coin increased. And every time the figure increased, the power of each throw visibly increased as well. Every time Evil Eye caught the coin, the ground beneath his feet would shake.

Han Sen, on the other hand, could catch the coin with alarming ease. He was not being affected by the coin at all.

That was why Han Sen said that Evil Eye had missed the purpose of Coin. Although his opponent had managed to rebuild Coin, it lacked a manifestation of Coin's true heart. Evil Eye could use Coin to throw attacks, yes, but he could not use the coins as well as he might have liked.

Even though he had produced a coin that suppressed powers, it wasn't Coin. It was not like the real Coin that Han Sen wielded, in which power could be stacked.

Boom!

When Evil Eye caught the coin next, the number on its surface was ten. The purple color on his armor deepened, but it looked as if the color itself was struggling against the weight. It seemed as if it had been suppressed by Coin too much, and it could no longer hold on.

The audience was frozen. Right now, Evil Eye was at a disadvantage, and he was being suppressed by Dollar.

"No matter how many times you attempt to replicate my work, you need to know that Coin is still mine," Han Sen said, staring at his opponent with hard eyes.

Evil Eye looked at Han Sen, and the purple bone flowers on his armor started to open like real flowers. A deeper, more disturbing power began to rise from his body.

"Interesting." Evil Eye suddenly smiled creepily. His hand released the coin, and within that purple light, the coin was reduced to dust. The gold dust drifted up from his fingers.

"It seems that I have underestimated you." Evil Eye looked right at Han Sen. The bone flowers across his armor continued to bloom. Each one of them made Evil Eye stronger.

Chapter 2132 One Skill Breaks Ten Thousand Skills

When the flowers on Evil Eye's armor opened in bloom, the mass of his power reached a truly frightening level. He was much scarier than even Dragon Eight's gold Dragon body.

“Your knowledge and control are better than mine, it would appear. But so what? Before a sufficient amount of raw, physical power, you have no hope of triumphing. You will ultimately lose.” Evil Eye looked at Han Sen coldly.

“What? You lack skill, so you want to start brawling?” Han Sen laughed.

“Power and skill are never distinguishable as two separate things. Your knowledge and your ability to control the fluctuations of power is impressive, but can you apply that talent in actual combat? Mere talk is useless.” Evil Eye said, his power continuing to burgeon.

“Then come and give it a try,” Han Sen said.

“Ha, this is precisely how I wanted it.” Evil Eye’s body shot toward Han Sen like a purple shadow.

His skills were no better than Dragon Eight’s, but his entire body had been transformed into a killing machine. Purple flowers began to appear across his limbs. They swayed as if they were alive, and their sole purpose was to pursue Han Sen.

For Han Sen, Evil Eye was the rare sort of enemy that required his full effort and attention. He was not the type of foe Han Sen could afford to underestimate, so he focused his powers and prepared the Dongxuan Sutra and Heavenly Go to engage Evil Eye properly. He also planned to make use of Super Spank.

Evil Eye’s use of skills was fluid, though. They kept on changing. He had a roster of techniques, after all. He had the skills of the Dragon, the Buddha, the Destroyed, and so on. But what’s more, it felt as if every skill was mastered. While they might have all had different purposes and meanings, he was able to combine them all seamlessly.

Every technique was stunningly employed, and every blow was followed by an unexpected change of style.

The elites were all confused by what they saw. Many of their faces changed, especially when they realized that they were seeing glimpses of the legendary techniques of the race they belonged to.

Han Sen, on the other hand, fought in a totally different manner. His skills were very clear. They appeared simple, but they still had a depth to them that the onlookers couldn’t quite understand.

After watching many of his moves, the audience was able to understand how he was using his kicks and punches.

No matter how much Evil Eye was able to alter his attacks, wherever Han Sen touched, Evil Eye’s power would be reduced to dust. Super Spank was able to break and disintegrate every sequence structure it came into contact with.

Evil Eye's body split into two, and both bodies attacked Han Sen. There was no illusion, and the two forms really did comprise Evil Eye's actual body. And they were both equally powerful.

"Destroyed's Doppelganger! Isn't that a technique that only one of the Destroyed is able to learn?" Everyone was shocked by this reveal.

In the next second, that shock turned into awe. The two Evil Eye's split again, and now there were four Evil Eye's on the battleground.

Destroyed's Doppelganger technique was only able to split a person into three due to the origin race having three heads and six arms.

Evil Eye was not one of the Destroyed. He didn't have three heads and six arms, so he was able to split into four. That was rather scary.

Han Sen made no move yet, though. Heavenly Go was still pumping in his heart. Fighting four people was an insane thing to attempt, but even when faced with that, he was able to keep his calm.

The four Evil Eye's piled on the pressure by surrounding Han Sen on all sides with different techniques. The nobles that watched were all confused by what they saw, but they were able to understand that despite all that, Evil Eye hadn't exactly gained the upper-hand.

"Powerful Evil Eye! Scary Dollar!"

"Dollar is the one that is able to breakdown any skill he sees. The Evilbreaker powers of the Dragon were weak to him, don't you remember?"

"Argh, he is so strong! Where did these humans come from? Aren't they so scary? Are all humans like this?"

"No way. If all humans were this strong, wouldn't they be famous? They surely wouldn't be nameless and shrouded in mystery as this fellow is. I think Dollar must be the first elite humans have had in millions of years."

"What ability is Dollar using? Fighters are always weak against particular elements, but no matter what geno art is used against him, he is able to break it in a flash. This is terrifying me."

In Sky Palace, Thousand Feather Crane and the others were all frozen. Yun Suyi pulled Yun Changkong and asked, "Father, what is Dollar using? How can he break every skill and render all of Evil Eye's geno arts useless?"

Because Yun Changkong had business with the Feather, he hadn't returned to Sky Palace with Han Sen. If he had been with Han Sen, then Han Sen wouldn't have vanished in the attack.

"I am afraid that I do not understand, either." Yun Changkong shook his head.

Hearing that, the Yun sisters and Thousand Feather Crane felt their eyes widen. Dollar was just a Marquise, despite how strong he was. But he did things that not even a King class person like Yun Changkong could understand. It was a very strange scenario, for sure.

Evil Eye looked very glum, as all this transpired. He felt as if the breadth of his power was actually much stronger than Han Sen's, but every time he came against the human, his powers were shattered. All in all, it made him realize something.

"He can use that dismantling power in combat like this?" Evil Eye was starting to think that Dollar was some sort of old monster from ages past, and that he had lived through time by being reborn in the same manner Evil Eye had. To him, there was no other explanation for Han Sen's performance.

Although he was able to dismantle powers, it wasn't something he was fast enough to do in a real fight. He could only see the weaknesses if he had time to examine them.

Pang!

Han Sen punched an Evil Eye, and that body degraded swiftly into nothing.

The Dongxuan Sutra's judgment and the formation employed by Heavenly Go were starting to come together. Han Sen was now the one controlling the fight.

Evil Eye suddenly stumbled back and left the immediate battlefield. The two doppelgangers still functioning returned to the primary host and melded back into him. Just as everyone was guessing what Evil Eye would do next, his forehead cracked open. The third eye that had four purple pupils appeared on his forehead.

Yun Changkong and the Sky screamed. "Sky! Evil Eye became one of the Sky!"

"That explains why I was unable to see Evil Eye's four evil eyes. They resided inside his third Sky eye."

"Sh*t! He is one of the Sky. That means Evil Eye has not been fighting with power. For the Sky, opening their third eye means things are just getting started."

"Evil Eye looks pretty p*ssed."

"I wonder if Dollar will be able to compete against Evil Eye with his Sky eye open."

Han Sen looked at Evil Eye's third eye. The pupils looked familiar, for some reason. And now that he realized that Evil Eye was one of the Sky, that sense of familiarity heightened.

"In front of this monstrous power, your skills will matter very little." Evil Eye opened his Sky eye. His power had increased by a vast amount, and the purple light of his Sky eye flared the purple flowers across his armor. A fire kicked up, and it enveloped Evil Eye's entire body.

Chapter 2133 The Battle Under Pressure

Seeing Evil Eye covered in purple fire, Han Sen frowned. When a Sky opened their Sky eye, their general strength would leap by about one whole tier. Evil Eye's power was already above what could be

expected of a Marquise, but now with the Sky eye had opened, his power was comparable to the strongest of Dukes.

It was quite difficult to fathom how a Marquise could possess such grand strength.

Bzzt!

The audience did not see Evil Eye move. All they heard was a sound, and Evil Eye's body started to appear faded. Before his body had completely vanished from that location, he appeared directly in front of Han Sen.

He had moved far more quickly than should have been possible for any Marquise. It was way too fast for anyone to properly track.

Han Sen moved when Evil Eye did, though. He swung his fist, and when Evil Eye appeared in front of him, Han Sen's fist collided with the power his nemesis had prepared to unleash.

Han Sen's fist hit the purple lotus flower, reducing it to nothing but dust.

Han Sen's gauntlet shattered, and blood leaked from his skin.

Evil Eye frowned, all the same. He was surprised that Han Sen had been able to shatter his power, even with the strength he now held.

Evil Eye's power far exceeded what Han Sen was capable of right now, but Super Spank only had to collide with one small spot to set off a chain-reaction that would wipe out a sequence structure. The collapse would build in strength as it went.

Unless Han Sen's power was insufficient to exploit a specific structure's weaknesses, there was no proper reason for Super Spank to fail to break anything.

For now, at least, Han Sen was able to break the sequence structures. And that meant Evil Eye wasn't quite an overwhelming threat just yet.

What threatened Han Sen the most, though, was Evil Eye's speed after opening his Sky eye. Not even he was able to follow Evil Eye's movement. He had to use his Dongxuan Sutra to predict where Evil Eye would appear and Heavenly Go's formation to counter his attacks.

If he waited for Evil Eye to make a move before reacting, it'd be too late for Han Sen to block his strikes. Evil Eye appeared erratically, like a ghost that was coming at Han Sen from every which way. The purple flowers kept flashing near him.

Every time Han Sen punched, a purple flower would vanish. But while many flowers were wilting, the elites that spectated the fight were having a difficult time grasping what exactly was going on.

Many people had noticed that Evil Eye was moving more quickly than should have been possible, of course. But aside from that, they couldn't really tell what was special about the fight between Dollar and Evil Eye.

"Father, is there a point in them fighting this fast?" Yun Suyi, who was lost in confusion, felt compelled to ask Yun Changkong.

Yun Changkong sighed and said, "If Lone Bamboo had shown up for his fight, he might not have been able to beat Dollar, either."

The Yun sisters and the others were all shocked. Lone Bamboo was like a god to them.

Not looking away from the fight, Yun Changkong said, "His speed and power are definitely not up to the standard set by Evil Eye, but he is still holding his own. It's not as if he's being crushed. This fact alone makes him most excellent."

"His speed and power are inferior to Evil Eye's? I couldn't tell. I assumed they were both even," Yun Suyi said in confusion.

"That's what it looks like on the surface, but yes, Dollar is unable to match his opponent's speed. Even worse, he has less power than his rival, as well," Yun Changkong said.

"Why does it look like they are even, then?" Yun Suyi asked.

"That is what makes Dollar so impressive." Yun Changkong paused for a moment. "Although you guys can't see this because of the speed of the fight, Dollar is moving before Evil Eye strikes. He's practically clairvoyant. It looks like he knows what Evil Eye will do before he even makes a move. He attacks where Evil Eye is going to be, rather than where he is. That is how this fight remains balanced."

The Yun sisters and the others turned their attention back to the fight, trying to make sense of it. Thousand Feather Crane, as flabbergasted as the rest, had to ask, "Isn't that what you find in the Textless Book? Is Dollar one of the Sky that has practiced Textless Book?"

"No, he is not using Textless Book. While I can see some similarities, they are not the same." Yun Changkong shook his head.

"Even though he is able to predict Evil Eye's movements, how is he able to keep things in balance if his power is still inferior?" Yun Sushang did not understand this bit.

"I'll admit, I don't understand that either. Dollar must have a very powerful skill to fight someone much stronger than him, though," Yun Changkong said.

Every race was doing their best to analyze the fight taking place between Dollar and Evil Eye. They had all wanted to research Coin, but Dollar's entire performance was a far better subject for study than they had initially thought possible.

And the deified members of the audience were most fascinated by the fight.

A pure physical fight was nothing to such spectators, but using such refined techniques over an extended conflict? That was something that deified elites very much wanted to see.

The four pupils in Evil Eye's Sky eye were bright, and his speed and power continued to increase. Han Sen was having a hard time keeping up with the fight.

Super Spank was strong, and so was the Dongxuan Sutra and Heavenly Go. But when the opponent gained too much strength, their effectiveness was reduced.

Han Sen maintained his calm, however, despite the wounds that his fists were collecting. The injuries were so profuse that his blood-soaked bones were becoming visible through his torn flesh. They were the damage he had to suffer to keep breaking the sequence structures of his enemy.

It was like pulling fishing strings. It was impossible to keep something that fine and tough from hurting you.

But Han Sen's will was unwavering. Without a moment of pause, his excitement remained steady.

Han Sen cast the Dongxuan Sutra and destroyed the next sequence structure. He was able to predict Evil Eye's attacks, and the whole world through Han Sen's eyes was turning into a series of threads he could follow.

Under the increasing threat from Evil Eye, Han Sen running the Dongxuan Sutra in overdrive. And this pressure was going to result in his Dongxuan Sutra reaching Marquise.

When the Dongxuan Aura changed, time itself became visible.

For the first time in his life, Han Sen could see time, not just feel it.

Earlier, Han Sen could see movement. Now, he was seeing actual timelines.

In normal people's eyes, one person walking was just one person. In Han Sen's eyes, while that one person walked, the image of that person spread out like shadows all around them.

Time. A second before. Two seconds before. Three seconds before. The timeline spread in three dimensions, allowing Han Sen to see options he had never previously considered.

When the Dongxuan powers changed, the feelings became stronger, too. And the timelines he could see extended in all directions. He gasped, seeing more than he ever thought possible.

Chapter 2134 Dongxuan Breakthrough

As his Sky eye grew stronger, Evil Eye put Han Sen under even greater duress. While Han Sen was able to endure it for the moment, he wouldn't forever; it was only a matter of time before his hands snapped. They had now been shredded down to the bone, after all.

Evil Eye looked excited. The purple light of his four evil eyes was shining, and his speed and power at greater and greater outputs. He was dying to bring an end to the man that had the audacity to fight him so successfully.

The audience could tell Dollar was not faring too well. His power and speed were low. Even if his abilities could miraculously catch up to Evil Eye's, there was every chance that his body had already taken too much damage.

"It is time for a winner to be declared." One of the spectating elites sighed and looked disheartened.

Dollar's performance had not been any inferior to Evil Eye's. He was just an ordinary Marquise, while Evil Eye was an old monster that—by all rights—should not have been allowed to compete with the others. They shouldn't have bracketed him in with the other Marquises. It wasn't fair.

Dollar should have been extremely proud that'd he'd fought as well as he had.

The Nobles and the Kings thought it was a great shame, and many people naturally sympathized with the underdog. In the match between Dollar and Evil Eye, they were rooting for Dollar. He was the weaker of the two, yet he fought with endearing courage. And so, the hearts of many Kings and Dukes went out in support of Dollar.

But now, the situation was obvious. Although Dollar was a genius, his body was still far weaker than the monster he had been pitted against: Evil Eye.

In this battle of bodies, he had lost.

As everyone sighed glumly, Evil Eye felt a sudden pang of worry. There was something off about Han Sen.

That worry made him want to kill Han Sen even more. He wanted Han Sen dead, so he could get this fear over with.

Han Sen was suppressed and his fists were bleeding. The bones of his hands looked ready to give up.

But on the inside, Han Sen was feeling quite different. He was actually rather excited. The Dongxuan Aura was undergoing its final changes. The process of leveling up to Marquise would be complete any second now.

"Weird." In Sky Palace, the leader watched Han Sen fight with a strange expression.

"What is weird?" asked the woman with a black mask.

"Dollar is going to breakthrough," the Sky Palace leader said.

"Breakthrough? I don't think it's possible to level up inside the Geno Being Scroll. Even if he did become a Duke, he would still be suppressed by the rules that bind him there. He would only complete an

ascension after having departed the Geno Being Scroll. This has happened before, so why are you suddenly acting so surprised?” The black-masked woman frowned.

The Sky Palace leader shook his head. “The strange thing is that I don’t think he’s leveling up to become a Duke.”

The masked woman looked shocked. She said, “You mean Dollar has two talents? He has two geno armaments? And you mean to suggest that the other one is becoming a Marquise from the rank of Earl?”

The Sky Palace leader nodded and said, “It certainly looks that way.”

The masked woman was dumbfounded. “Double talents? And one of his skills can fight Evil Eye in this manner? Is he also a reborn monster?”

The Sky Palace leader did not say anything more. Silently, he watched the fight continue.

Most Nobles hadn’t caught on to what was happening; only elites like the Sky Palace leader had a grasp of the situation.

“Interesting. He has two talents.” Yisha sat on her throne, drinking wine as she watched Dollar fight. She looked angry.

Burning Lamp Alpha frowned and spoke to himself. “Double talents. And one of his skills is so strong already? Who is this human? It cannot be a race that has just entered, can it?”

Everyone was focusing on this fight now. Most of the Nobles thought the battle had already been settled, and only a few elites could see the simmering change going on beneath the surface.

Evil Eye was starting to look ill. He could see what was happening to Han Sen, but there was nothing he could do to stop it.

Boom!

In the middle of that crazy fight, Han Sen’s body beamed with sudden power. The audience couldn’t see that power with their eyes, but they could see the changes happening in Han Sen’s body.

After that, Han Sen’s face filled with relief, as though he had set aside some mountainous burden that he had been forced to shoulder. His entire body glowed, as if he had been reborn.

Evil Eye’s attacks suddenly seemed weaker. It felt as if the storm upon Han Sen had been reduced to a few waterdrops. He could no longer stop Han Sen, who stood absolutely still.

Han Sen’s presence had been suppressed, but now it was unleashed in full. It made Evil Eye squirm, and all of his instincts screamed that he was in danger.

“What is this? Dollar had a breakthrough? I thought you weren’t able to level up in the Geno Being Scroll?”

“It can’t be a new level. The Geno Being Scroll denies the ability to level up.”

“No, he is definitely leveling up. Is Dollar cheating? How can he level up in the Geno Being Scroll?”

“D*mn! Does this guy have the Geno Being Scroll’s favor? Has he been given the exclusive permission to level up here? Even if he wins, he’ll win as a Duke. He won’t win the Marquise crown.”

“That’s cheating!”

The whole world was shocked by what they saw. They weren’t quite sure what to think about this, as it all looked too fake. He had leveled up inside the Geno Being Scroll.

“No, he’s not a Duke. It’s a double talent... He has a double talent... And his other talent has become Marquise.”

“Sh*t... This can’t happen...”

“F*ck! Really? Dollar has two talents? And he’s only been using one to fight Evil Eye all day?”

“Crazy! Crazy! This world is crazy!”

“F*ck! Another monster. And I was just feeling bad for him.”

The revelation that Dollar had two talents swept through the audience like a tidal wave. His other talent was only just leveling up now. Many of the Nobles weren’t quite sure what to say.

Boom!

The Dongxuan Aura suddenly grew small. The world looked weird through Han Sen’s eyes. In the next second, he lifted his finger.

Evil Eye roared and rushed forward. His purple flame was burning like mad, and he was gathering as much power as he possibly could to go against Han Sen. But as the two closed on each other, Han Sen suddenly disappeared.

In that moment when Han Sen went past Evil Eye, he appeared behind him and without injury.

Evil Eye was standing with his back to Han Sen, and he didn’t have enough time to turn. His eyes widened.

Katcha!

The white and purple armor shattered. In the space of a second, it was all reduced to dust. And as Evil Eye’s helmet vanished, the world saw his real face.

Chapter 2135 Breaking Out of the Cocoon to Become a Butterfly

“Lone Bamboo!” The Sky Palace leader’s face suddenly went ashen.

And it wasn't only the Sky Palace leader feeling this way. Everyone watching the fight was in shock. Behind the veil of that white and purple armor, the combatant was revealed to be none other than Lone Bamboo of Sky Palace.

One person was not allowed to enter the Geno Being Scroll under two different identities. Lone Bamboo had already been seen competing, so he could not have been Evil Eye in disguise.

After a moment or two elapsed, the realization of what had actually occurred began to settle in.

Sky Palace's leader had the quickest reaction of them all. He slammed the table in front of him, with a force that reduced it to dust. His voice filled with rage, he exclaimed, "Evil Eye! I do not care what you are; for this transgression, I will make you suffer!"

Very few things could make the Sky Palace leader behave like that, but Lone Bamboo was one of them.

Han Sen now knew why looking at Evil Eye had filled him with a disconcerting sense of familiarity. It was because his opponent, in some capacity, was Lone Bamboo.

No, it was just Lone Bamboo's body.

"No wonder Lone Bamboo did not show up to fight." Han Sen stared at Evil Eye, who was wearing the guise of someone so familiar.

Evil Eye stared at Han Sen, his eyes radiating evil. A cruel purple flame began to blaze out of him.

"Good... Very good. You have pushed me this far... You are the only one to have done this in over a million years!" Evil Eye's voice hissed through a gap in his clenched jaw. The way he spoke made the audience shiver.

It had been a million years since Evil Eye had felt the possibility of death. If he hadn't used a forbidden power to evade that last strike, he would have been turned into dust along with his armor under the force of Super Spank.

But he used the forbidden power, and that meant he had entered a mode that was rather passive.

In Evil Eye's Sky eye, the flower-looking pupils started to wilt. Something was seeping out, swimming around the eye as it came. Because of that change, his body began to leak purple smoke.

"Someone was bound to put you in your place eventually. It's going to happen a second and third time, too. Just settle down and get used to it," Han Sen said, his voice grim.

Earlier, he felt ashamed that he hadn't managed to kill Evil Eye. Right now, he was very glad that he hadn't. If his strike had been successful, Lone Bamboo's body would have been destroyed.

Han Sen didn't know exactly what was going on, but he had the feeling that the body really did belong to Lone Bamboo.

You are right. It was bound to happen once, but you and I are different. You won't have a chance at a second or third time, because you can only die once," Evil Eye said. And then, all four of his purple eyes shattered.

Four powers beamed out of his eyes, which then turned into purple crystals. They were like shiny purple gems.

A number of purple markings scrawled their way across Evil Eye's body, and then flames shot out of them. The purple flowers across him also started to become real, turning from bone into real plants. The petals spread across his body, linking together to form a new set of armor.

Evil Eye roared to the skies above. The purple lights then drew together to create two purple butterfly wings. The wings each had the symbol of an eye on them, and they glowed purple.

When the flower armor and the butterfly wings appeared, Evil Eye's powers started to increase in volume. It was truly difficult to fathom just how strong he was becoming.

"Purple Eye Butterfly!" Many of the old people that were watching this fight couldn't help but balk at the name.

"Evil Eye is actually Purple Eye Butterfly? He's that *sshole?" In the dark land of Sacred, Old Eagle looked at Evil Eye and clenched his jaws.

"He's not dead?" Auntie Mei frowned profusely.

In Sky Palace, the masked woman also found herself screaming. "One of the ten generals of Sacred? Purple Eye Butterfly! He is Evil Eye? Now it finally makes sense that he has been reborn countless times through the ages."

The Sky Palace leader was still angry, and he snarled, "Even if he's Sacred's leader reborn, he laid his grubby mitts on my student! For that crime, I will kill him myself."

On Buddha Planet, Burning Lamp Alpha found himself in a state of shock, too. "Sacred's general Purple Eye Butterfly is not dead? This is interesting."

"Purple Eye Butterfly settled into a cocoon, only to become a butterfly. It is because of this he is practically immortal. But every time he is reborn, he can never finish the last step. Each and every time, he can go no further than becoming deified." In a black hole, Demon Alpha laughed coldly to himself. He looked at the person with disdain.

All the elites of the universe looked at the Evil Eye's true form in a number of different ways. They all thought different things about him.

Evil Eye's body kept changing. He looked at his enemy, Han Sen, and said angrily, "I wanted to find a stronger body before becoming a butterfly. I wanted it to combine with the host, but because of you, I have to waste my butterfly form on this petty vessel. And what's more, I cannot find myself another host now. That's fine, though, I suppose. I guess this body is enough, once I combine and properly assimilate with it. With that combination of power, I should be able to kill you."

As Evil Eye was talking, the purple symbols that decorated his butterfly wings became extremely bright. A strange, voluminous swirl started to appear.

A light was dousing the entire area in a number of its beams. That light seemed impossible to avoid, but Han Sen gathered up a bunch of power to try to repel its assault anyway. But nothing he did worked, for he felt the light penetrate his body.

Han Sen felt as if he had been chained up. He no longer had any control, and he could not even close his eyelids.

Han Sen had always been surprised that his body was no weaker than an Evilbreaker Dragon body, but seal powers did not work on him. Despite that, the light that came from those eye patterns were enough to shoot through his defenses and seal him. That light was too strong to appropriately describe.

Han Sen wished to use his own power to escape the speed of that light, but doing so was useless. He could not break Evil Eye's eyelights, either.

"Purple Eyclight isn't an ordinary sealing technique. Even if a deified elite was snared by it, nothing they could do would allow them to break free. Dollar is just a Marquise, and now he cannot even hope to tear up his own paper to escape. Purple Eye Butterfly can do anything he wishes now." The Sky Palace leader looked grim. He stared at Purple Eye Butterfly, thinking of ways in which he might be able to kill Purple Eye Butterfly for good.

Evil Eye coldly looked at Han Sen and flapped his purple wings. He flew over to Han Sen, gritted his teeth, and said, "I will make you regret ever having come into existence."

Evil Eye flew directly before him, and Han Sen still couldn't break out of the force that bound him. He sighed and thought to himself, "It looks like my only option is to use super god spirit body to get out of this, but even if I do that, I can't think of a way in which I might save Lone Bamboo. It's not like I can kill him."

But right then, Han Sen had no choice. Just as he was about to use his super god spirit mode, he suddenly saw Evil Eye stop in front of him. The purple crystal eye on his forehead began to bleed.

Chapter 2136 Try Failing and Desperation

"D*mn it! At a time like this?" Evil Eye asked, his face twisting. His body came to a complete stop, and he hovered in the air above Han Sen. He brought his hand up to touch the third eye, but as hard as he pressed against it, the eye refused to stop bleeding.

The red color spread across the eye, fighting the signature purple that tried to maintain control.

Pang!

Evil Eye fell from the sky. When he hit the ground, his knees thudded hard into the sand. The light that was shooting out of his wings released their grip on Han Sen, freeing him.

“That must be... That’s Lone Bamboo! His will hasn’t been destroyed by Purple Eye Butterfly!” the masked woman hollered.

“Hahaha! Nice! That’s my student, for you!” The Sky Palace leader let out an out-of-character laugh.

“Lone Bamboo’s fierce will is still there? Even an old monster like Purple Eye Butterfly can’t suppress his own will to go on?” Burning Lamp Alpha looked on, utterly flabbergasted.

“Oh, no!” As other people of Sky Palace were beaming with joy, Yun Sushang let out a sudden cry of terror.

“What’s up, sis? Brother Bamboo’s will is still present. Isn’t that a good thing?” Yun Suyi looked at Yun Sushang with a hefty dollop of confusion.

Yun Sushang’s eyebrows knitted with worry. “Yes, it is good that Lone Bamboo’s will is still there, but he is in the midst of a fight. And that means he has stopped doing combat with his opponent. And with Dollar now being free, there has been no greater chance for him to kill Evil Eye. But if he destroys Evil Eye, he will be destroying Lone Bamboo in the process...”

Before she finished speaking, everyone suddenly understood what she was getting at. That turned their excitement into fear.

The two opposing forces had been using all the powers they could muster. Dollar had only just been pinned by Evil Eye, and if Lone Bamboo’s will had not shown up when it did, Evil Eye would have surely annihilated him.

Now that Dollar was free and Evil Eye had lost control, this was his best chance to eliminate Evil Eye, once and for all. Dollar had just narrowly escaped death himself, so why would he hesitate to bring this fight to a decisive end?

Everyone in Sky Palace was worried. They were afraid that if Dollar killed Evil Eye, then Lone Bamboo would be lost with him.

And the people of Sky Palace weren’t the only onlookers feeling this way. The audience understood what was going on, and they acknowledged the stakes. If Dollar struck, the entire event would be brought to an end.

Evil Eye had been disturbed by the thrashing of Lone Bamboo’s will. He was too distracted to counter Dollar right now, so it was best for Dollar to kill him immediately while he had the chance.

Dollar and Evil Eye were mere feet apart, but no one could guess what would happen next. They only knew that Dollar would make the decision, for the ball was well and truly in his court.

Dollar did not move, though. He just looked at Evil Eye, who was kneeling before him. It didn't look as if he had any intention of attacking.

"Struggling is useless. Give it up!" Evil Eye barked, his Sky eye shining with purple light.

The next second, however, Evil Eye's Sky eye turned red. Then, Lone Bamboo's voice sounded through his mouth. "I have waited so long, and you have finally decided to combine fully with my body. There is nowhere to run now, even if you wish to."

"You think you can fight me?" The Sky eye turned purple, and when it did, Evil Eye's voice spoke.

The Sky eye kept flashing between the colors purple and red. Evil Eye and Lone Bamboo's wills kept fighting against each other. It looked like a pretty intense battle, as the controls for their shared vessel kept switching between the pair.

The people in Sky Palace were happy that Dollar had not made a move to kill Evil Eye or Lone Bamboo.

"That Dollar is not a bad man," the Sky Palace leader said.

"Is Dollar crazy? Why doesn't he move to smite Evil Eye now while he can?" Someone frowned.

"Maybe he is worried that Sky Palace would go after him if he did that."

"True. There is no need for him to offend Sky Palace for the sake of his reputation."

While everyone was talking, Lone Bamboo and Evil Eye's fight continued.

"Of course I can fight you. I am fighting with you now." Lone Bamboo's voice sounded once more.

"I have lived for millions of years, and in each lifetime, I became deified. My will is strong, and you have only lived for a few meager decades. It is pointless trying to fight me!" Evil Eye shouted.

The red took over the Sky eye again, and then, Lone Bamboo spoke calmly. He said, "You are strong, and you keep becoming deified. But you always win, don't you? You have never experienced what it's like to be crushed. You don't know defeat, and you don't know what it is like to lose all hope."

"I don't need to know, and that's because I will keep winning," Evil Eye hissed.

"Why don't you try to submit to defeat? Feel the bitter pangs of disappointment." The Sky eye had turned red again. When Lone Bamboo regained control of the body, his fingers turned into a sword. Then he brought it up to his forehead.

Bzzt!

The swordmind touched his forehead and went into his own body.

"Spirit sword!" Han Sen, upon seeing Lone Bamboo's fingers, looked utterly shocked. He knew exactly what Lone Bamboo was doing.

His will was not enough to triumph over Evil Eye's, but Lone Bamboo had suffered the sadness of a multitude of nightmare lifetimes.

Now, Evil Eye and Lone Bamboo were together. When their combined emotions were unleashed, Evil Eye would have to suffer the plague of depression, as well.

Lone Bamboo had suffered through a lot that Evil Eye never had. He was strong like a deified being, but with those emotional terrors, it was difficult for him to maintain control and stay conscious.

This was what Lone Bamboo had been waiting for. He hadn't fought Evil Eye yet because the monster still hadn't fully combined with Lone Bamboo's body. If Lone Bamboo had used the bad emotions earlier, then Evil Eye could have escaped them.

Lone Bamboo finally had the chance he had been waiting for. Now was his opportunity to exact revenge.

The spirit sword unleashed the bottled emotions of sadness, and the flood drowned the opposing force of willpower. Evil Eye and Lone Bamboo sank under the overwhelming sadness. And right then, Lone Bamboo became the boss.

"Enjoy what it is like to experience failure and hopelessness!" Lone Bamboo exclaimed.

"Impossible... how... argh!" Evil Eye let out a scream. The grueling emotions were ravaging his willpower. They were washing away all he thought true into the oceans of misery.

Han Sen had experienced the nightmares once before, and after his brief time, he already lost himself to them. But now, Evil Eye had taken over Lone Bamboo's body. That meant he was Lone Bamboo, and that also meant he had accepted all the emotions that burdened the man. All of a sudden, countless varieties of hopelessness were being forced onto his shoulders. Even a deified elite would be crippled by all that.

Lone Bamboo's third eye continued to bleed blood. His expression held shock and sadness, but most of all, it was filled with despair.

Chapter 2137 Sorry to Keep You Waiting

"No wonder I haven't seen Evil Eye use Textless Book to try to free himself." Han Sen let out a sigh. When he saw spirit sword trigger all those ghastly emotions, he knew things were practically over.

Lone Bamboo could keep himself calm and controlled beneath the pressure of all that sadness, but Evil Eye couldn't. That meant Evil Eye was trying to fight two forms of willpower at once.

And just as Lone Bamboo had said earlier, Evil Eye had never once experienced the depression that accompanies failure and loss of hope. Now that Evil Eye had to fight against the emotions crushing him, he had little strength left to resist Lone Bamboo. He couldn't fight back, and he was done for.

"How could it all end like this? This is impossible!" Evil Eye screamed. The purple light in his eyes began to thin and flicker. It was being consumed by blood.

He would have already escaped if he could have, but his body was completely assimilated with Lone Bamboo, and there was nowhere he could run.

If he left Lone Bamboo's body, his will would be the only thing he could take with him. All the geno teachings he had gathered across the millennia would be left behind.

"No... no..." Evil Eye sounded hopeless, and for the first time, he sounded downright scared. The purple lights of his life began to dim.

The purple butterfly wings behind Lone Bamboo also began to fade away. The flower armor started to wilt, die, and fall. As the flowers and wings disappeared, Lone Bamboo's real form became more and more visible.

Suddenly, Lone Bamboo's third eye flashed with purple. A light emerged in the form of a butterfly, and it flapped its wings and tried to fly away.

Katcha!

Han Sen threw a punch. His power couldn't touch the purple butterfly, as its form was like a non-physical shadow.

"You guys better not bump into me again. If you do, I'll torture you to death!" The purple butterfly spoke with Evil Eye's voice, and it sounded horribly bitter and angry. It flapped its wings and headed for the paper.

Pang!

Seeing that the purple butterfly had almost reached the paper, Han Sen used Super Spank from his hand. The blow turned the butterfly into dust.

"Xenogenic deified being hunted: Purple Eye Butterfly. Obtained Purple Eye Butterfly beast soul."

Han Sen hadn't expected to get a kill announcement when the butterfly was destroyed, since what he had killed was the final, fleeting bit of Purple Eye Butterfly's willpower. It made sense that he hadn't gotten a xenogenic gene, though, since Purple Eye Butterfly's decision to combine with Lone Bamboo's body had probably negated the gene's existence.

But Han Sen was more than surprised that he had managed to obtain a deified beast soul. Purple Eye Butterfly had become deified many times, despite having only reached the level of a Marquise during this cycle. Han Sen thought he'd get a Marquise beast soul if he got one at all, and he never dreamed of snagging a deified item.

But Han Sen had missed one crucial fact; whenever Purple Eye Butterfly took a new host, it brought a seed of power with it. Using his deified will and his seed of power, Evil Eye would strengthen his host as

much as he could, eventually becoming deified. Once he became deified, power would feed back into his will and his seed, strengthening them even more to prepare for the next cycle.

Evil Eye Butterfly was reborn again and again, and each time, he sought to make his seed stronger. He did this over and over to achieve the final step of ascension.

But so far, he had not managed to reach the final step. He had only gone far enough to become deified.

Lone Bamboo's flower armor was now all dead, and the color of his eye turned a permanent shade of red. And then, a white and purple armor began to clothe Lone Bamboo. Purple butterfly wings also began to spread from his back. This looked quite different from his old geno armor, and it must have been the result of him combining with Purple Eye Butterfly.

"Sorry to keep you waiting," Lone Bamboo said calmly as he looked up at Dollar.

The paper for Evil Eye disappeared, and in its stead, a new one manifested. It read, "Sky – Lone Bamboo."

"Sh*t! Sacred's general Purple Eye Butterfly has been killed!"

"It is a shame a deified elite is now gone for good."

"No one told him to become deified. It was not difficult to kill him."

"Purple Eye Butterfly was murdered. Those two Marquises killed him!"

"Ha! He should have died a long time ago, anyway."

"Dollar behaved honorably, though. He didn't sneak in a quick victory. He could have Lone Bamboo and Evil Eye at the same time, but he didn't."

"It looks like this fight is set to continue. Dollar looks strong, but Lone Bamboo is certainly stronger. He broke Purple Eye Butterfly's will, so he must have a deified will himself."

"I wonder who will win now?"

Han Sen looked at the restored Lone Bamboo and felt a jolt of happiness run through him. But he kept his calm and said, "That's okay. I can wait a while longer, if that's what you need."

"You can start. I don't need to rest." Lone Bamboo shook his head.

The fight hadn't even started yet. It was like everything had been reset.

Lone Bamboo flapped his butterfly wings and said, "It seems I have combined with Purple Eye Butterfly, and in addition to the wings, I have his purple godlight."

"That's okay. Feel free to use it," Han Sen said.

"Okay." Lone Bamboo nodded. Then, the symbols of eyes began to light up across the wings. The light spread until it burst out and flew toward Han Sen.

“Lone Bamboo is very strong, and now he has Purple Eye Butterfly’s godlight. I am afraid Dollar won’t stand a chance.” “He is too arrogant. He deserves what’s coming to him.”

You don’t know anything! That was a fine display of chivalry!”

“Only winning can make someone an elite. Losers are pigs and nothing more.”

“But Lone Bamboo’s being an *sshole. Dollar just let him go instead of killing him. It’s not very nice that he now wants to fight him.”

“Winning is all that matters. Dollar is stupid for not finishing him off, so you can’t really fault Lone Bamboo for behaving this way.”

“No matter what, if Dollar is unable to break the Purple Eye godlight, he will lose.”

“Dollar is a really strong individual. I don’t think he is stupid enough to make a mistake like this.”

“Someone as strong as he is should not make such a stupid move. He must have a way in which to deal with the Purple Eye godlight. Otherwise, why would he not strike when he had the chance?”

“If he could defend himself against it, why would he have stayed under Evil Eye’s control for so long earlier? He’s taken this bluff too far. I bet he thought that after their tussle, Lone Bamboo or Evil Eye would be extremely injured when they emerged. But nope. Lone Bamboo wasn’t injured, and on top of that, he has walked away with the benefits of Purple Eye Butterfly.”

Chapter 2138 Endless Sky Path

Han Sen felt the purple eyelight wrap around him. He was restricted, and just like before, he was unable to move a muscle. Since Lone Bamboo was using the godlight as a Marquise, Han Sen doubted that he would be able to last very long.

But if Lone Bamboo could keep it up for even just a second, that would be enough time for him to defeat Han Sen with a single attack.

Han Sen tried to struggle out of the light’s grasp or break it, but all his attempts failed.

“I need to research the Purple Eye Butterfly’s sealing light. I can’t depend on super god body to bail me out all the time.” Han Sen thought about Purple Eye Butterfly, and then his mind raced back to the beast soul he had received. He decided to give it a look.

Deified Beast Soul: Purple Eye Butterfly (Spectacles-type)

“Spectacles? Is this some kind of lenses? Like an ordinary pair of glasses that you can wear when you go out?” Han Sen thought, as he prepared to summon the beast soul.

It was the only deified beast soul that he had. If he used it as Dollar, and other people saw it, he'd be unable to use it as his real self, Han Sen. If he didn't absolutely have to use it, Han Sen did not want to expose it to the public now and risk identifying himself.

"Purple Eye Butterfly's godlight is rather strong. I can't maintain it very long as a Marquise." Lone Bamboo looked at Han Sen, but he did not make a move.

"Then don't waste time," Han Sen responded suddenly. A gold light enveloped Han Sen and turned his gold armor translucent, and he stepped through the purple godlight like it wasn't even there.

"The purple eye godlight didn't work?" The audience gaped.

Purple Eye Butterfly was one of Sacred's ten generals. His power placed him among the greatest elites, and that was especially true of his purple eye godlight. It might have been the best sealing power in the entire universe. If the deified elites did not have a way of blocking or avoiding that light, they'd be restricted from making a single move. ^ rendered helpless.

Lone Bamboo was only Marquise, though, so the purple eye godlight wasn't very strong. But against someone of the same level, there shouldn't have been a problem at all.

But Han Sen had easily broken the purple eye godlight. Witnessing something like that was incredibly scary.

"That is the power! That is Dollar!" Yisha, seeing Han Sen make use of super god spirit, became infuriated.

When Han Sen entered super god spirit mode, his body exuded a most terrifying presence.

Beneath the purple eye godlight, Han Sen pointed at Lone Bamboo with his finger. A power gathered upon his fingertip.

It looked as if they were both partners in a dance, as Lone Bamboo opened his Sky eye at the same moment. Then, blood washed over his body like an ocean wave. It painted his entire form, drenching him. It also combined with his purple armor and wings. His entire body was purple and red now, as if he was standing in a bloodlight.

Lone Bamboo lifted his finger as well, pointing it at Han Sen like a sword. His body was red and purple, but the sword air was devoid of color. It was invisible. If his sword air hadn't been under the red and purple light, the crystal-looking sword would have been completely invisible to people, as well.

"Endless Sky Path from Textless Book." The Sky Palace leader noticed the sword air amassing on Lone Bamboo's finger and gasped. With eyes wide open, he stared at his fingers.

"No way... How long has he been practicing? He has learned Endless Sky Path?! Are you sure...?" The woman with a black mask looked at the leader with an expression of utter disbelief.

The Sky Palace leader laughed. It sounded like nonsense, but he said, "Haha! Of course I'm sure. He is my student. He's been studying the core of Endless Sky Path from the Textless Book ever since becoming a Marquise. He is a good student, and I'm telling you; there is no one stronger than him in this universe..."

"He learned Endless Sky Path at this age... Sky Palace is that fortunate..." mumbled Burning Lamp Alpha. He was not looking good at all.

"Sky Palace has a bullsh*t amount of luck." Many of the older people that watched, when seeing this, became seething mad with jealousy.

Textless Book was difficult to learn. By only learning twenty percent of its contents, a student could rule the world. But learning the core of Endless Sky Path was even more difficult. Not many of the Sky had learned the Textless Book, and even fewer knew much about Endless Sky Path. The handful of people who had learned it were King class.

The Sky Palace leader learned Endless Sky Path when he was a Duke, and people believed he was the most impressive genius in existence for having done so.

But now that Lone Bamboo had Endless Sky Path as a Marquise, it was a bit of an understatement to say that people were shocked.

Han Sen and Lone Bamboo were both building power. The red and white powers were like two gods, burning with rage for one-another. Even looking at them was terrifying.

Both of their powers peaked, and then they moved.

Han Sen looked like a god with his finger raised. It wasn't a beautiful technique to witness being performed, but it was incredibly fast. It was as simple as it was violent.

Lone Bamboo thrust his finger forward, too. The sword air headed towards Han Sen with all the power of a runaway locomotive.

Katcha!

The powers both went right by each other, and when they did, the audience heard a sound like an egg cracking. Lone Bamboo's armor of red light shattered into dust, but Dollar was totally fine.

"I lost. Thanks." Lone Bamboo nodded to Han Sen seriously, then tore up his paper. He vanished from the stage of the Geno Being Scroll.

"Impossible... How could Endless Sky Path lose? That was the essence of Sky Path. You can time travel with it. How could anyone lose with it..." The Sky Path leader stared at the Geno Being Scroll, at a complete loss. He could not believe what he had just witnessed.

He knew precisely how powerful Endless Sky Path was, and that was why he was so shocked.

"Endless Sky Path lost." Many of the old elites were shocked by this, too. They looked upon the gold body inside the Geno Being Scroll with trepidation.

“Human... Dollar...” Countless eyes stared at those two words, transfixed. The audience was a huge wash of emotion, including everything from jealousy to admiration to fear.

Boom!

The Geno Being Scroll’s river broke. And then, Dollar disappeared from sight. After that, a video played across the bronze scroll.

The video replayed Dollar’s fights. Every elite stared at Dollar’s Geno Being fights intently, as each one was being replayed consecutively, until the final one where he reached first place.

No one had thought the final victor of the Marquise tier would be a human named Dollar. Every Noble looked at the final result, unsure how they should respond.

Chapter 2139 First Place Marquise

Dollar’s fights were in full-display across the breadth of the bronze scroll, and the sight of his gold body now elicited a very different reaction than it had before. He had reached the first place of the Marquise tier, proving himself to be the strongest in existence.

The video stopped at the precise moment Dollar and Lone Bamboo moved to engage each other with their fingers. And then, before the eyes of all, the video shattered. The view zoomed closer on the gold body until his image was the only thing seen across the entire bronze scroll. It shone so brightly, anyone from any corner of the universe could see it clearly.

Ten minutes later, the gold body was removed from sight, and Dollar’s name appeared atop the Geno Being Scroll’s scoreboard.

First Place Marquise: Human – Dollar

Out of all the tiers, that had been the longest fight. Other tiers had already crowned their first places. The being to claim first place in the Viscount tier was Han Littleflower. This was the first time that Han Sen had gotten to lay eye^ on Han Littleflower.

Lone Bamboo sat beside a rolling stream. The little girl gazed at Lone Bamboo with a conflicted look in her evil eyes. “Who are you?” Lone Bamboo asked the little girl.

“I am the flower,” the little girl answered.

“What flower?” Lone Bamboo asked.

“Butterflies can’t live without flowers. If they tried to, they’d die. I am that flower,” the little girl answered.

Lone Bamboo nodded, and he seemed to understand her. He looked at the little girl briefly, before rising to take his leave.

“Why don’t you just kill me? Shouldn’t you hate me?” the little girl asked Lone Bamboo’s shrinking shadow.

“Ever since a little girl left me, I have vowed to never take the blood of another young girl,” Lone Bamboo said coldly. Without looking back, he kept walking away.

“If you do not kill me, then I will surely be the one to kill you!” The little girl’s body flashed. Her hands turned red, and she came soaring over to Lone Bamboo’s back.

Pang!

When her hands came into contact with Lone Bamboo’s back, her fists left behind two red marks. But even so, Lone Bamboo seemed as if he had barely noticed her.

The little girl’s shock gave way to rage, and she screamed at Lone Bamboo’s back. “You are stupid not to kill me, you know that? I will avenge Evil Eye’s death one of these days. You will come to regret this!”

“The only regrets I have are the times when I was stupidly not myself.” Lone Bamboo waved his hand at her, as if he was saying goodbye. “If killing me in revenge is what you seek, then I earnestly advise you to get stronger. For as long as I live, the opportunity for you to claim the vengeance you desire will be available to you.”

The little girl stared at Lone Bamboo’s back until he faded from view completely.

The Geno Being Scroll fights came to an end, at long last. Han Sen took a detour and arrived at Sky Palace.

The Sky Palace leader was happy to have Han Sen return in good health, and during their meeting, Han Sen took the opportunity to ask about Sacred.

“Leader, I have heard that the Purple Eye Butterfly hails from Sacred. Can you tell me a little about what Sacred is like?” Han Sen did his best to make it sound like he asked the question out of simple curiosity. He didn’t want to risk the leader looking into his mind and reading his true thoughts.

The Sky Palace leader retreated into thought for a moment, and then went on to say, “Sacred was once a grand, powerful faction. They held the very top spot in the geno hall, but they fell into disarray and collapse a long time ago. Many races don’t know a thing about the ancient Sacred, and I must confess that not even I suspected one of their generals was still alive.”

“Were the ten generals of Sacred deified?” Han Sen pretended as if this surprised him.

“They were, indeed. And there were more than merely ten of them. The ten generals were simply the strongest of their ranks,” the Sky Palace leader said.

Han Sen was quite surprised by this, and so he said, “To have such power, and yet they still fell... Who could have done that to them?”

“Nobody knows. The answer to that question is something many of the elders have sought to learn. And scour the universe as they might, nothing has been explained. If they had learned the truth, perhaps there wouldn’t be such a barren system.” The Sky Palace leader let out a long sigh.

“Sacred is in the barrens?” Han Sen was shocked. He forced himself to stop thinking.

“All of the Barrens is territory that once belonged to Sacred,” the Sky Palace leader said with a nod. “That Viscount in first place could be a genuine heir of Sacred. If you ever encounter him, be careful. He may not yet be a Marquise, but we do not know if they have any more such people in the ranks of Sacred. We are all going to have to be careful.”

Han Sen took his leave and started mulling things over.

“The Barrens used to belong to Sacred? That means Littleflower must be there. The entrance to the sanctuaries is there, as well. Nine-Life Cat is associated with Sacred, and on top of that, he can enter the sanctuaries. Does Sacred have something to do with the existence of the sanctuaries?” Han Sen spent a lot of time thinking those questions over, but he couldn’t discern much. He couldn’t confirm any of the guesses he managed to come up with.

The only lead he had at the moment was the location. But getting through the Barrens might very well be impossible if you weren’t deified.

The entrance to the sanctuaries was in the Barrens someplace, and so Han Sen collected as much information about the region as he could. All the races said the same thing, though. If he wasn’t a deified elite, then it was best not to even think about venturing there. Even King class elites might meet a swift death by traversing such a place.

If the place hadn’t been so terrifying, then the crystallizers would have made it back into the gene universe ago. They wouldn’t have died as soon as they made the journey.

Han Sen gave up on thinking about forging a path to the sanctuaries, but he hadn’t expected Sacred and Littleflower to be in such a dangerous area.

“F*ck! So what if it’s in the barren systems? No one should be able to stop me from searching for my own son!” Han Sen growled angrily as he went to the White Jade Jing.

He needed to be King class before he could even think about going to the Barrens. If he didn’t at least reach that height, death would surely find him there. So, his priority for the time being was to get better.

Coming into the White Jade Jing, he entered the second White Jade Building. When he reached the seventh floor, he saw Lone Bamboo. He smiled and said, “It’s a shame that you fell short of first place.”

Lone Bamboo responded resolutely, “It is. But what happened is simply driving me to become even stronger for the next time.”

“You are boring. Can you not make a more exciting promise, like saying you’ll beat Dollar?” Han Sen smiled.

“I think beating you first might be useful. After the White Jade Jing shuts down, how about you and I go spar?” Lone Bamboo looked at Han Sen.

“Um, I have important things to do. Perhaps next time?” Han Sen was not interested in fighting Lone Bamboo. This was especially true since the man now possessed the purple eye godlights. Without making use of super god spirit, it was unlikely Han Sen would actually be able to defeat Lone Bamboo.

Chapter 2140 Training Ground

Han Sen finished absorbing the Jade Spirits, and the White Jade Jing closed. So, Han Sen quickly abandoned the White Jade Building and went to Dream Island to pick up Bao'er. Before Han Sen went to Holy Heaven, he sent Bao'er to Dream Island. Under the ardent protection of the Dream Beast, no one would even think about bothering her.

“Dad!” Upon seeing Han Sen, Bao'er leaped into his arms.

After thanking Dream Beast for keeping her safe, Han Sen took Bao'er to Jade Island.

“Yisha used to say Sky Palace would help me reach Marquise. But it is so difficult to get The Story of Genes to Marquise tier. After I do become Marquise, how am I supposed to find the necessary resources to reach Duke, and then King?” The Story of Genes was really starting to give Han Sen a headache these days. It took far too much work and resources to keep upgrading The Story of Genes, and on top of that, he had yet to see what power it actually provided.

Han Sen was in the midst of plotting out his future course when he heard someone shouting his name from just beyond the borders of his little island. The Yun sisters and Thousand Feather Crane had come to see him.

Han Sen welcomed them over to a table that was sitting next to an old tree. There, he told them all to sit down.

“I was going to visit you guys, as a matter of fact. But look! You guys came to see me, instead,” Han Sen said, as he started to serve each of them some tea.

Yun Suyi smiled and said, “We didn't come here of our own volition. We are here delivering word from my father. You do not have much time left.”

“Not much time left with what?” Han Sen was surprised to hear this.

“It is time that you have to teach in the training ground,” Yun Sushang smiled.

“I see! I would have forgotten if you did not come to tell me. I will go first thing in the morning.” Han Sen now remembered that he had intended to teach a while ago, but events beyond his control had taken him away from Sky Palace. He had put this off for an entire year, and he still owed the ten days of teaching.

“Brother Han, what are you going to teach?” Thousand Feather Crane asked.

“I was thinking about Suppress Evil,” Han Sen said. If he was able to teach Suppress Evil, that would probably be the best option.

You are going to talk about Suppress Evil?” Thousand Feather Crane and the others were shocked to hear this.

“Is that a bad idea? Am I not allowed to talk about it or something?” Han Sen asked, with a visible look of confusion.

“Of course you are allowed to talk about it, but...” Thousand Feather Crane did not continue. It seemed as if he wanted to avoid saying something hurtful.

Instead, Yun Suyi continued on his behalf, saying, “But Suppress Evil is very difficult to teach. And there is already a teacher that speaks about Suppress Evil. On top of that, he is very good with it, as well.”

“Is he a King class elite?” Han Sen asked.

“No. He is a Duke from Rui Beast. His talent lies in Suppress Evil powers, so his Suppress Evil is—quite naturally— greater than that of others. There aren’t many people that are as good as him when it comes to that skill. As a result, the elders generally allow him to lead discussions on Suppress Evil,” Thousand Feather Crane said.

“In that case, I will talk about something else.” Han Sen was troubled now. He did not have an alternative he could think of teaching.

Han Sen had many geno arts, but they were all secret. He shouldn’t really be teaching those to others, and without them, he hadn’t a clue of what he should lecture on.

“Brother Han, we will attend your lessons tomorrow.” Before Thousand Feather Crane and the others left, they made plans to meet up with Han Sen at the training grounds the next day.

Han Sen still didn’t know what he should teach, though. He was planning to ask the Sky Palace people what they wished to hear about.

When the students of Sky Palace heard that Han Sen was finally going to fulfill his teaching requirement, many people who weren’t planning on going changed their minds. Even the Feathers such as Angia came to listen. They wanted to see what Han Sen could teach them.

Han Sen brought Bao’er onto the stage alongside him. He saw many students down in front. There was quite the audience, and there weren’t enough seats to house them all. Many people were relegated to standing.

Han Sen and Lone Bamboo were referred to as the knife and sword masters, and the residents of Sky Palace were very interested in Han Sen’s geno arts. It wasn’t just the lower level sorts that had come to listen to Han Sen that day either, as many Marquises attended as well.

Thousand Feather Crane and the Yun sisters had managed to claim some front row seats for themselves. Han Sen nodded at them, as if he was saying hello. Since he was a teacher on stage, and it was a little inappropriate for him to greet others in such a fashion.

“Brother Han, what are you teaching?” Yu Jing shouted boisterously from the front row.

“What would you like to hear about? If there is anything in particular, I will consider your requests,” Han Sen asked. He hoped someone in the audience would have a good idea.

“Swordskills! We want to hear about swordskills!”

“Why swordskills? Knifeskills for sure! Brother Han has been taught by two legends.” “Why don’t you teach us both, since you are called the knife and sword master.”

Many of the students started to fight amongst themselves. There were too many differing opinions, which wasn’t helping Han Sen make a decision at all.

“I have a suggestion. If it is possible, do you think you could teach us Suppress Evil?” Yu Jing’s voice was so loud, his call managed to drown out all the others.

“What is the point of listening to that? We have heard about it too many times, and it is simply way too hard to practice.” Many more students fought to have their say once again.

Many students wished to practice Suppress Evil, but the technique really was notoriously difficult to become proficient with. It was a geno art that took a very long time to learn. Studying it was almost too difficult.

“Suppress Evil is a nice suggestion.” As everyone was in the middle of arguing with each other, a cold voice resonated through the air.

It wasn’t loud, but everyone heard it. And to top it off, it was familiar.

Everyone looked toward the voice, and the speaker was revealed to be none other than Lone Bamboo. He was standing at the edge of the hall.

Yu Jing had looked rather embarrassed when everyone shouted down his suggestion, but now he was very excited and he said, “Look! Even Brother Lone Bamboo wants to hear about Suppress Evil. I would like to let Brother Han teach us about Suppress Evil, too.”

Yep. Suppress Evil sounds good.”

“I have heard many lectures concerning Suppress Evil. If it is coming from Brother Han, however, it must be unique. Let us all now listen to Suppress Evil.”

“Even Brother Lone Bamboo wishes to hear about Han Sen’s Suppress Evil. It must be very different. Let’s do it!”

The students that were all arguing now suddenly agreed with each other. They wished to hear about Han Sen’s Suppress Evil.

After the nightmares, Lone Bamboo never came to the training grounds to listen to the lectures. Now that Lone Bamboo was there to listen to Han Sen’s Suppress Evil, everyone thought that Han Sen’s Suppress Evil had to be something special. They really wanted to hear about it now.

Seeing everyone clamoring to hear about Suppress Evil, Han Sen found himself quietly saying, “Okay, I will teach

Suppress Evil. But my proficiency with it is nothing special. Just listen and do not take it too seriously. What I'm about to say is just some advice."