

Chapter 2151

One Bite, One Child

They waited a while, but nothing rushed out of the pit. And gradually, the sounds of explosions became less and less frequent.

As everyone was still staring in confusion, their eyes drifted to the side of the pit. A small white paw with metal claws had risen just over the edge. The claws looked ferociously sharp, but the paw was only the size of a baby's hand, though.

The small paw felt around for a grip on some surface. When it grasped the ground and started hauling itself up, a white metal face became visible. Its eyes were circular, and the skin looked like the skin of a lotus.

When it emerged fully from the pit, everyone was able to get a good look at it. The little white beast looked sort of similar to a pangolin. With the tail included, it probably wasn't more than a meter long. Compared to the metal statues around it, the white metal beast looked like an ant.

After the little beast pulled itself onto the surface, its chubby body waddled toward them. It was not fast, though. And its tail and its butt shook like a baby's bottom.

Han Sen looked at the beast with visible confusion. It might have looked like a pangolin, but it wasn't exactly like a pangolin. Han Sen thought of a creature that looked even more similar to it.

"Metal Eater!" Han Sen remembered the Metal Eater he once adopted. This creature was a little smaller than the Metal Eater he had befriended, but other than that, it looked incredibly similar.

"Considering that this planet is formed wholly of metal, this might indeed be a Metal Eater. But that being said, its size suggests that it is a baby. Perhaps there is an adult one hiding in the cave?" Han Sen thought with worry.

Although this creature might not have been the exact same species as the one Han Sen had encountered in the sanctuaries, it was definitely the same type. The metal critter seemed quite confident as it waddled its way toward the feet of one of the metal statues.

"Grab it!" Klinsmann barked to his fellow metal statues. He was thinking similar thoughts to Han Sen. If the beast was the child of something far more dangerous lurking elsewhere, he wanted to capture it immediately. Doing so might prove useful.

The Destroyed that controlled the nearest metal statue heard Klinsmann's order. He immediately moved the statue to pick up the little beast.

That beast was small and slow. The giant statue looked like it would have difficulty picking up the little creature without pulverizing it. As the enormous hand came down to grab the creature, it stared up at the hand helplessly.

But before the big hand landed, the critter opened its mouth. At that moment, everyone's eyes opened wide. Even Han Sen's. He had seen many scary creatures in his lifetime, and he had seen many animals devour others, but he had never seen a creature behave like this.

The little thing was so small, but when it opened its mouth, the head became extremely large. The entire creature turned into a gigantic metal mouth. Its throat looked like a dark abyss. The statue was a few hundred meters tall, but the tiny creature ate the statue in a single bite.

The sight was incredibly disturbing. It was more shocking than an ant eating an elephant.

But it happened, with no applause or fanfare. That metal statue vanished into the mouth, taking its Destroyed pilot along with it.

One bite. It was just one bite.

The little metal fiend swallowed and burped happily, and nasty chills started to run down the spines of everyone assembled there. Even the Destroyed that were controlling the metal statues for Klinsmann were rattled.

The little beast licked its lips with a long tongue, then looked at another of the metal statues that were near it. It jumped forward.

"Kill it!" Klinsmann shouted. He controlled a statue with three-heads and six-arms, and he used it to unleash three different lights to attack the metal fiend. The other metal statues also moved to attack the creature. Waves of fire and ice came shooting out of the metal statues to repel the beast.

The little creature's body was suddenly wrapped up in a transparent shield. The shield intercepted the oncoming attacks and completely nullified them. They didn't even rattle the transparent shield. In a flurry of sparks, their attempted attacks fizzled away.

"Metal Eater... It is a Metal Eater..." When Han Sen saw that shield, he received the final confirmation he needed that this creature was a Metal Eater. The powers they possessed were way too similar.

The Metal Eaters from the sanctuary could produce shields just like that. While the shield of Han Sen's Metal Eater had been much weaker, the similarities between the two were obvious.

Katcha!

The little beast ran toward the nearest metal statue, and its originally amusing waddle had now become quite sinister. Again, it opened its mouth and swallowed the entire metal statue before the Destroyed inside had a chance to flee.

It was difficult to imagine how a beast so small could swallow a metal statue that was the size of a mountain.

All the Marquises watched in terror. The metal statues had King class strength, but they were getting swallowed one at a time. Despite the critter's small stature, it had to be deified.

"Run!" Han Sen shouted as he switched off his Bai Sema. All the Marquises rushed to escape the city.

In front of a creature like that, the Marquises didn't stand a snowball's chance in hell. Their only option was to run.

Few humans would pay enough attention to kill an ant deliberately. Hopefully, the beast was only interested in the Breaksky doll, not smaller creatures. It was the Marquises' only chance of getting away.

Han Sen kept running, looking over his shoulder as he went. The little beast's body was protected by its shield again. It was traveling between the metal statues.

The statues disappeared one-after-another. It made Han Sen think, "One bite, one child."

Although those metal statues were as big as mountains, before the metallic creature, they were like children. One bite really was enough to end any of them.

Han Sen was merely hoping that the metal beast was not interested in beings as small and weak as the members of his team. If it did have a taste for them, it was game over. Their only hope was that the Metal Eater would stay occupied with the statues.

Klinsmann and the others were in shock. They had now realized that what Han Sen had said was true. The deified Breaksky might really have been afraid of this being.

If it was able to scare off a deified elite, who knew what abilities the little creature truly held?

Without hesitation, Klinsmann turned around and started to run away. He also called on the Destroyed to do the same. But it was too late. The little critter—one bite, one child—didn't take long to finish up the rest of the statues.

Chapter 2152 Disastrous Luck

Klinsmann was very smart. He hastily removed himself from the Breaksky doll to ensure his own survival when the construct was swallowed. But when Klinsmann was still in the air, the little beast's tongue flew out and snared Klinsmann, then jerked him back into its mouth. Klinsmann didn't even have a chance to scream.

Han Sen had thought the Breaksky dolls would stall the Metal Beast, buying the Marquises enough time to escape from the metal city. When he looked back, though, he saw that all of them had already been destroyed.

Han Sen became particularly glum when he noticed that the Metal Beast was now coming after them.

The body of the critter was quite chubby, and it had originally looked like some sort of modern art sculpture forged of metal. Not now, though. Now, it looked like a demon that wanted their blood. Seeing it head their way, everyone felt a huge chill run down their spines.

“Spread out and scatter!!” Kahn shouted, before turning to flee in a different direction.

The other races also realized that splitting up was their best option. They had to escape, but if they all ran together, the beast could swallow all of them in a single bite. By spreading out, there was a chance some of them could survive.

Yuyi used his swordmarks to inform all the Sky Palace students of the directive to scatter. The crew split up into ten different teams.

Han Sen’s team had nine people. He glanced over his shoulder again, and his face turned black. The little beast was wiggling its bum after his team.

“F*ck! I can’t be this unlucky! There are so many Marquises here, so why is it choosing us?” Han Sen felt as if his luck was worse than it had ever been.

That thing that could eat the Breaksky dolls as if they were a light snack, so Han Sen’s Demon Bug Bai Sema probably wouldn’t do much to stop it. He would die no matter what.

“Spread out!” Han Sen had no choice but to dissolve his team. He wanted to ensure the survival of as many of his people as he could.

The metal beast seemed to be toying with them, though. It wasn’t coming at them at its full speed. If it had, it would have caught them already.

The Sky Palace students received the command and scattered, splitting up to go in different directions. Han Sen turned his head to look at the Metal Eater once again, and his face grew bleak. The fiend was still chasing after him and him alone.

Next time, I’m not co-operating with anyone! This is some really disastrous luck. There are a few hundred people here from various races. I’m neither the biggest nor the prettiest. So, what did I do wrong to draw so much of this creature’s ire?” Han Sen summoned the red cloud and held Bao’er tight. He jumped onto the mount and ordered it to flee.

The red cloud’s tail was like an exhaust plume of red mist. It moved like red light, and its speed was much greater than that of most Dukes.

But the little beast was able to catch up easily, and it was getting very close.

“Why don’t you go for the slower ones? Why me!” Han Sen felt very depressed right about now.

As the creature approached, Han Sen actually had no idea what to do. Luckily, the beast didn’t seem to be in a hurry to eat him. It was more like a cat trying to catch a mouse; it allowed him to stay ahead as it chased him.

Seeing that Han Sen was getting close to escaping the giant metal god city, though, the creature decided to speed up.

It opened its devilish mouth. It didn't need to get close to swallow Han Sen, as its tongue could capture him with ease.

Dong!

In a last-ditch effort, Han Sen summoned his Demon Bug Bai Sema to block the critter's tongue attack. Fortunately, the beast had only used its tongue to strike, as the Bai Sema shook and made a creaking sound. It sounded as if it was on the verge of breaking.

Han Sen felt a chill. Since the beast hadn't been able to catch Han Sen with its tongue, it opened its big mouth.

Han Sen felt as if the sky was covered by that mouth. He wiped his swordmark away and fired up his Blood-Pulse Sutra. Then, Bao'er sucked the red cloud back into the gourd, and they traveled back to the sanctuaries.

He appeared back in his home in the Alliance. He patted Bao'er on the shoulder and sighed.

"It is very lucky I was able to survive. But if I cannot exit the Metal World, I will be unable to return to the geno universe proper. Should I go back there from a gate in the sanctuaries? If I do, I will end up in the barren system."

Han Sen knew this would be a worse choice than returning straight to the Metal World. The Metal World had only one scary enemy, but there would be far more than just one in the barren system.

"We will have to wait. Hopefully, when we get back, the monster will have lost interest in me and returned to the pit it emerged from. Then, I will leave the giant metal god city and escape Metal World." Han Sen tried to comfort himself.

But Han Sen then thought, "That beast should be the same type of creature as my own Metal Eater. I wonder if their language is the same? Maybe I can take Metal Eater there to negotiate with the metal beast. Perhaps we can work something out, so I will be able to leave."

After thinking of this, Han Sen took Bao'er with him to see Metal Eater.

Metal Eater lived in an abandoned warehouse. Han Sen would have liked the Metal Eater to stay with him, but the little guy was stubborn to remain with metal. Han Sen frequently filled the warehouse up with steel, and out of all that steel, the Metal Eater had made a home. He also ate an abundance of it.

Luckily, Han Sen was ridiculously rich. One of the Metal Eater's bites could bankrupt an ordinary family forever. Metal Eater had been practicing the ability Consume, which Han Sen had brought back to the sanctuaries with him. Its metallic body was becoming black.

Right now, Metal Eater was sleeping on a bed of raw steel. It was like a dragon sleeping atop its trove of treasure.

It wasn't too big, only about two meters long in total. Perhaps it was because it had practiced Consume, but it looked smaller than it used to.

When Han Sen entered the warehouse, Metal Eater got up from its slumber. It ran over to Han Sen's legs and used its tongue to lick them.

Han Sen stroked Metal Eater's head but felt an uncomfortable pang of guilt.

After Han Sen kidnapped the creature, it had lost all contact with others of its same kind. And then, after he brought it to the Alliance, he knew Metal Eater would never see its old friends again. And Han Sen didn't even bother spending time with it. It could only look for the creatures around the warehouse when it needed someone to talk to.

But its personality was very quiet. It liked to spend much of its time asleep atop plates of steel. It didn't talk much.

Metal Eater looked like the metal beast, though. Aside from its color and size, they were a 90% match.

"If I really cannot escape Metal World, I can take Metal Eater to speak with the metal beast. It won't be a Noble, so I can always bring it back to the sanctuary. There is no need for me to worry about its safety there," Han Sen thought to himself.

He was going to take Metal Eater for a walk first, but it didn't like the prospect. It returned to sleep upon the steel.

Han Sen stopped in on the other creatures around the warehouse, then took some time to look over the collection that he kept there. He saw he had collected many things in recent years. One of the most important items of his collection was the body of the Gold Raven baby, but when he looked for it, he found that it had disappeared.

2153 Being Eaten!

"How could it have vanished?" Han Sen mumbled in confusion.

The Sun Raven was a baby, but it was a deified creature from the geno universe. Its deified genes were so stable that Han Sen was unable to absorb them. It would be pointless for a creature in the Alliance to steal it.

On top of that, that entire place belonged to Han Sen. Many scary creatures lived there, and they could take over the entire Alliance if he wanted them to. Who would dare to steal anything from him?

Han Sen wouldn't make the mistake of forgetting where he had put the body, but he didn't think it had been stolen, either. It was too large to move easily anyway.

When Han Sen first got the Sun Raven body, he had been unable to absorb it. So, he had kept it inside the warehouse for safekeeping. Over the past two years, he hadn't looked at it once. With so much time having gone by, he didn't even know when it had gone missing.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura to scan the area, but there was no trace of the bird's body. Its body was very solid, and by all accounts, it should have left behind some sort of sign.

Fortunately, the warehouse was equipped with cameras. Han Sen headed for a control room where he could view the camera feeds, but suddenly, Bao'er leaped off of Han Sen's shoulders and ran to a specific corner of the warehouse.

Han Sen quickly understood that Bao'er had found something, and so he followed after her. Bao'er had gone to a wooden crate. She climbed atop it and looked inside.

Han Sen recalled that the crate had been used to store barrels of wine that Ji Yanran had bought. They had been produced on a famous vineyard planet, but since the wine required a rare ingredient that the makers could no longer obtain, the wine's production had ceased.

Ji Yanran had taken the crates there to collect what she could. They did not drink together very often, and so they were just kept in storage when not needed. The open crate was evidence that someone had been there.

And on top of that, a few other crates were open as well.

"There really has been a theft?" Han Sen moved over to Bao'er and inspected the crates.

Han Sen saw a tall black barrel that had also been opened. It had been drained of the wine it previously contained, but when Han Sen looked inside, he saw the last thing he expected to see.

There was not a single drop of alcohol remaining, but at the bottom of the container was a fist-sized egg. Its shell was red, and it looked very beautiful.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura to scan the item, and from the red egg, he could discern something that felt very familiar. He could tell that it belonged to the little red bird that used to follow Bao'er around.

After thinking about this, Han Sen realized he hadn't seen or heard much about the little bird over the past couple of years. He had been too busy, and the bird tended to follow Bao'er anyway, so he hadn't spared it much attention.

Han Sen picked up the egg from the empty keg, and after a keener inspection, he was able to tell that it did indeed contain a presence that belonged to the little red bird.

"Weird. Why would it be here? And why would it become an egg?" Han Sen wondered about this, and then he looked at Bao'er.

Bao'er shook her head, indicating that she had no clue, either.

The little red bird had a strange history. When they first found it, it was in the Phoenix Nirvana. It had been in its Sunfish form at the time, but when it left the water of the pool, it transformed into a little red bird. It was certainly a strange creature.

Because the little red bird did not have attacking power, Han Sen quickly stopped paying attention to it. He allowed Bao'er to keep the thing as a pet.

Now that the little red bird had come to the warehouse, and it had apparently drained an entire barrel of wine and turned into an egg, it all seemed rather strange.

Han Sen brought the egg that the little red bird had become to the security room. He had three years of footage to peruse, and so he started watching them on fast forward.

After a while, Han Sen saw motion on the monitor. Around two years ago, not long after he brought the Sun Raven's body to the warehouse, the little red bird flew in and began eating it.

Although Han Sen had been unable to refine the Sun Raven's body, the little red bird munched on it with no problem. But it had only been able to eat a small amount of it each time. The little bird was like a woodpecker, and after a whole year of nibbling, the entire body was consumed.

As it ate the Sun Raven's body, the little red bird underwent a metamorphosis that changed its body continually over the course of the year. Eventually, its body became a red crystal that burned with a constant flame.

After the little red bird ate the entire Sun Raven's body, it flew towards one of the crates and opened it, then pulled the top off a barrel. The little guy splashed down into the alcohol and became a little red fish. The fire that enveloped it was extinguished, but the heat must have vaporized the alcohol inside.

Within a few minutes, the barrel was as dry as a bone.

And then, the little red bird came out of the egg. It went into each and every barrel and did the same, ruining the whole supply of alcohol.

After the little red bird reached the final barrel, it hadn't emerged again until Han Sen came along and took it.

"D*mn! What is this thing? It ate the sun Sun Raven and evolved." Han Sen looked at the egg in his hand in shock.

Han Sen was unable to refine the deified body, so it was difficult to imagine how the little red bird had done so.

"Whatever. I couldn't refine the body, anyway. I just hope that whatever it becomes will be something of moderate usefulness." Ultimately, Han Sen decided to put the red egg back.

Han Sen did not know what it might take for the creature to successfully incubate, but if it had selected that place by its own volition, then that was probably the best bet.

Han Sen rested at home for the next few days. He didn't return to the Metal World just yet. He did, however, worry about Yuya. Unfortunately, there was nothing he could do about that right now. He only hoped that the others had found safety after escaping the giant metal city.

Han Sen held Han Ling'er while Bao'er sat next to him. The three of them watched movies and ate snacks. Han Ling'er was holding a milk bottle which she drank from, just like Bao'er used to do when she was younger.

Ji Yanran returned from the company and its business, and there, she saw Han Sen and Bao'er asleep on the couch. Han Ling'er was asleep atop Han Sen with a pacifier in her mouth. There were snacks and toys everywhere.

"Seriously? This is how you choose to be a father?" Ji Yanran complained, but she did so with a light-hearted smile. She didn't wake them up, either. She draped a blanket across them and tidied up.

Four days later, Han Sen went back to the warehouse where Metal Eater resided. He planned on taking Metal Eater with him now, in the hopes that he could negotiate with the Metal Beast if he encountered it again.

Just in case, Han Sen summoned the dragon wings on his back and the dragon wings attached to his ears. If something went wrong, he could teleport away with Metal Eater and gain enough space to escape back to the sanctuaries again. Being alive was more important than anything else.

2154 The Meeting of Two Metal Beasts

After completing his preparations, Han Sen brought Bao'er and Metal Eater to the Metal World.

After they arrived, Han Sen didn't waste time looking around for a threat. He grabbed Bao'er and Metal Eater in a hurry and teleported away from the area.

Fortunately, his greatest worries were unfounded. The little metal beast wasn't waiting to attack him on his return.

But when Han Sen had a look around, depression sank into him. The worst scenario might not have transpired, but that didn't mean his arrival had gone unnoticed. Rather than returning to the pit it had emerged from, as Han Sen wished, the Metal Beast was sleeping atop a ruin constructed of rubble as if it were a mountain.

Han Sen's teleportation had roused the Metal Beast. It got up and looked at Han Sen.

"D*mn it! If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have teleported. I should have snuck away." Han Sen grouched.

Upon seeing Han Sen, the Metal Beast stood up. But then, when it noticed Metal Eater, its eyes widened. Han Sen's Metal Eater looked at the Metal Beast with equal amounts of curiosity. The black and white Metal Beasts stared at each other.

"It worked!" Han Sen was happy.

The white Metal Beast stared at the other for a while. It squealed at Metal Eater. It seemed to be saying something, but Han Sen had no clue what. At the very least, it didn't sound threatening.

Metal Eater wriggled out of Han Sen's arms and dropped onto the ground. Then, it made some noise at the white Metal Beast in return.

The white Metal Beast made another sound and ran towards Metal Eater.

This made Han Sen nervous, of course. He wanted to grab Metal Eater and run for it, but Metal Eater was actually running at the white Metal Beast instead.

Han Sen knew that Metal Eater wasn't a terribly smart creature, but it could sense danger. It wouldn't allow itself to fall into harm. So, Han Sen shelved his plan to teleport away and watched the pair keenly.

The black and white Metal Beasts came together. They looked at each other. Metal Eater was much larger than the white Metal Beast, but its power was much weaker. That was an aspect of their meeting that worried Han Sen.

Bzzt!

The two Metal Beasts both cast their shields. The white Metal Beast's shield was transparent, but Metal Eater's shield was infused with the power of Consume. Because of this, it was a bit darker.

The white Metal Beast circled Metal Eater and gave it a sniff.

"Are they talking in code?" Han Sen was very worried. He was worried that the white Metal Beast might discover that Metal Eater wasn't the same kind. Or maybe it would attack Metal Eater because the sanctuary creature was too weak to compare.

The white Metal Beast circled around Metal Eater some more, and eventually, it jumped. Han Sen's heart almost froze. And just as he was about to move and save Metal Eater, he realized that the white Metal Beast was actually jumping towards the pit it had initially emerged from.

Metal Eater didn't move. It looked in the direction that the white Metal Beast had disappeared.

A cold sweat had gathered on Han Sen's forehead. If the white Metal Beast wished to kill Metal Eater, he didn't know if he had what it took to save his companion.

"Good... good... but what exactly happened? Did they recognize each other? Or do they just need to talk some more?" Han Sen's heart was oscillating at a number of different speeds. Sometimes faster, sometimes slower.

While Han Sen was still deep in thought, the white Metal Beast returned from its hole. Its fat body came waddling over to Metal Eater.

Han Sen saw that the white Metal Beast was holding a metal branch about the length of a man's arm. The branch contained a few metallic fruits. The white Metal Beast moved over to Metal Eater and placed the branch directly in front of him.

Metal Eater showed no reaction to it, so the white Metal Beast walked closer to its alternate self and made some loud sniffing noises.

Metal Eater lowered its head, rolled its tongue out, and gobbled up one of the fruits.

When the white Metal Beast saw Metal Eater consume one of the fruits, it merrily ran around it. It stood next to Metal Eater and used its body to rub against the larger creature. It looked very happy.

Metal Eater ate a few more of those metallic fruits, and its body began to shine. Then, Metal Eater released a strange substance. It became a geno armament to envelope its body, then melted back inside the creature.

"Is it going to become a Baron?" Han Sen was as surprised as he was delighted.

Han Sen was happy that the white Metal Beast had given Metal Eater a metallic fruit that was obviously some good stuff, but he was surprised that Metal Eater was becoming a Baron. Now it couldn't return to the sanctuary without being harmed.

"But a Metal World like this is far more suitable for it. It won't have to stay in the warehouse all alone," Han Sen thought to himself.

The white Metal Beast appeared to guard Metal Eater while it made the change to become a Baron. It stared at Han Sen and Bao'er as if they were thieves.

"You are the outsider here," it seemed to be saying. Han Sen felt awkward.

Metal Eater's evolution appeared to go well. Its form grew darker and smaller, but its body looked more metallic than ever.

Seeing Metal Eater's successful evolution, the white Metal Beast happily licked Metal Eater's cheek. It was definitely a sign of affection.

Han Sen became concerned, though. If he wasn't certain Metal Eater was a male, he would think that the white Metal Beast was looking for someone to mate with.

"Metal Eater is male. If the white Metal Beast is female, then they can mate. But the white Metal Beast is so strong... God knows how long it's been alive for. Isn't it a bit too old for my Metal Eater?" Han Sen looked at them strangely.

The very lovely scene, in Han Sen's eyes, became vaguely ominous.

Metal Eater was very quiet, unlike the white Metal Beast that was so active. The white Metal Beast had spoken a few times, but it had received a response only once.

But even so, the white Metal Beast was very happy. It returned to the hole and provided Metal Eater with even more of its metallic fruits.

“Sh*t! Is that thing hitting on my Metal Eater? If that is the case, a sacrifice might have to be made. Whether or not we can escape Metal World depends on you, Metal Eater. Work your charms!” Han Sen encouraged Metal Eater.

But quite clearly, Metal Eater did not understand what it was being told. All it did was munch on the fruit the white Metal Beast had brought it. It was so lazy that it didn't even speak.

Chapter 2155 Han Sen's Guess

Yuya watched the developing red storm, his frown sinking deep into the lines of his face.

Four days ago, they had managed to escape from the metal city because that horrifying Metal Beast had gone after Han Sen. The creature had followed Han Sen long enough for the rest of them to clear the city.

They continued fleeing frantically across the land, but they eventually realized that the Metal Beast had no interest in leaving the city to capture them.

They had, however, lost all contact with Han Sen. And Han Sen was their leader. The elders had instructed them to look after Han Sen and ensure no harm befell him. But now, it was game over. That monster had managed to eat King class elites for a light snack, so there was a very high probability that Han Sen was a dead man.

“Ugh... There is no point in worrying about this now. Unless we find a way to escape this place ourselves, we are all going to die here. In that case, we wouldn't even be able to report what happened here.” Yuya ended with a sigh.

The Buddha, Dragon, and Demon had stayed together. After the fighting, those three races put together still had fewer people than the Sky Palace team. So, there was a big power gap between them. But they were all in the same boat now, and they all had to find a way to leave. The more people that could leave, the better. Yuya had no interest in bullying anyone anymore.

Kahn and the others weren't dumb. They knew Sky Palace was in control of the situation now, and Yuya was the leader for the time being. They had no plans to stir up trouble.

But they couldn't figure out a way to escape from the Metal World. They were well and truly trapped.

The environment of the Metal World was awful. All the creatures were made of metal, so there was no local source of food for them. Although they still had some supplies, it'd only be a matter of time before they died.

Han Sen's Metal Eater was definitely playing hard-to-get. The white Metal Beast kept trying to please it by being as friendly as possible. Metal Eater didn't respond much, but Han Sen could still tell that it was happy to have found a partner.

Han Sen and Bao'er were given some goodies, too. Han Sen and Bao'er could not eat the metallic fruits, but the white Metal Beast did give them something to drink. It probably did that on behalf of Metal Eater.

Han Sen drank some of that fluid, and he noticed that it seemed to resonate with a sort of power. It immediately began to improve his genes.

The white Metal Beast stayed close to Metal Eater, and it kept rubbing Metal Eater with its head. It confused Han Sen a great deal.

The creatures in the sanctuaries had the genes of the geno universe. Han Sen knew that the crystallizers had brought many of the geno universe's creatures to the sanctuaries for research. That was how many of the creatures in the sanctuaries had been created.

But Stay Up Late also told him that the crystallizers only did all that to improve the blood of the crystallizers themselves. All the genes that they researched they intended to combine with their own race in one way or another.

The crystallizers had the same power as a high race in the geno universe, but they had to rely on their technology for that power. Eventually, they challenged another high race and were destroyed. At that point, would they have possessed enough power to take the genes of all those creatures to the sanctuaries?

Especially in their weakened state, the crystallizers shouldn't have been able to beat the genes of creatures like the little red bird, Golden Growler, and Metal Eater. And there were many creatures with such blood in the sanctuaries.

Han Sen could not imagine how the crystallizers might have accomplished all of this.

"Stay Up Late said that the crystallizers did not build the sanctuaries. Apparently, they already existed before the crystallizers stumbled across them. Since the entrance to the sanctuaries lies with Sacred, is Sacred responsible for creating the sanctuaries?" Han Sen thought to himself.

Han Sen thought that had to be correct. From the stories he had heard, only Sacred had once possessed the sort of power necessary to collect the genes of so many powerful creatures. The crystallizers couldn't have done it.

Plus, Sacred existed before the crystallizers, which fit with what Stay Up Late had told him. The crystallizers must have found the sanctuaries at a later date and modified them.

“So maybe the sanctuaries were built by Sacred, but why? Why were they throwing powerful genes into the sanctuaries? What creatures were born in the sanctuaries? What was sent there?”

The Nine-Life Cat was linked to Sacred somehow, and he was able to go in and out of the sanctuaries as he pleased. It looked like Nine-Life Cat himself was researching the people of the sanctuaries.

And at some point in the past, an event transpired that resulted in the ruin and dissolution of Sacred. A strong faction was suddenly reduced to dust and echoes.

Sacred became a barren system, and somehow, the crystallizers stumbled onto another way to enter the sanctuaries, claim them, and modify them. When their race was almost destroyed, the remaining crystallizers sought refuge in the sanctuaries and continued their research on genes.

What Han Sen couldn't determine was whether the crystallizers conducted all their research by themselves, or if they carried on with the research left behind by Sacred.

But all of this was just theory devised by Han Sen. Nothing could be taken as fact.

“Only that Old Cat can answer the questions I have,” Han Sen thought with frustration. Everything hinged on Sacred and that hated cat. Han Sen lacked the power to get in and explore the barren system, so for now, he couldn't learn the truth.

As Han Sen was lost in thought, Metal Eater approached. It warbled at Han Sen and then looked towards the hole.

The white Metal Beast stood beside the pit and seemed to be indicating that they should enter.

Metal Eater went first, and Han Sen followed with Bao'er. He wanted to see what the nest of a deified creature might look like.

The entrance to the hole was massive, but its walls sloped down like a huge funnel, becoming narrower as it went. At the bottom was another cave that was about one meter wide.

The white Metal Beast and Metal Eater entered it, with Han Sen and Bao'er following.

Han Sen thought it was a cave, but when he looked down, he froze.

“How... how can this be here?” Han Sen stared, having a difficult time believing his eyes.

Chapter 2156 Warehouse

Beneath the pit, there was a space that was reminiscent of a warehouse. Inside that space, Han Sen saw many giant metal cubes sitting in lines. They looked like storage containers, but they were bigger than the sort of boxes you'd expect to find in a warehouse.

When Han Sen got closer, he realized that each cube was covered in giant handprints. He had seen one of these metallic cubes before in Narrow-Moon; the blue metal cube the Rebate had retrieved from the Ligu Ruins looked just like the boxes he was seeing now.

When that blue metallic cube was opened, it released a collection of blue gold demon bugs. They assaulted Narrow- Moon, dealing great damage to the system. And while that was bad, Han Sen had managed to obtain his Demon Bug Bai Sema through the ordeal, which had saved his life numerous times already.

That entire scenario, and the subsequent results, were an affair Han Sen would never forget.

Han Sen counted twenty-four cubes sitting in front of him.

The cube he had seen before was entirely blue, but twelve of these were gold and twelve of them were green. And while the symbols upon the two types were similar to each other, they were different from engravings on the blue cube.

Also, each cube seemed to have its own unique set of handprints. If the handprints were passwords, then each cube had a special password.

“Are the Ligu Ruins connected to the Breakskies? If so, then the Breakskies have many bloodlines,” Han Sen thought to himself.

Han Sen wasn't worried about the demon bug cubes opening, though. They wouldn't unfurl unless the password was punched in, and even if they did open up, the demon bugs wouldn't stand a chance against the white Metal Beast that had led them there.

Speaking of the white Metal Beast, it moved between two cubes. Han Sen followed, with Bao'er held tightly in his arms. As they traveled by the giant cubes, Han Sen stumbled across many dead metallic xenogeneics, metallic fruits, and metallic plants. It really did seem to be the home of the white Metal Beast.

Not too far away was a number of transparent tanks that were each as big as an oil truck. Some of the tanks were empty, whereas five of them were full to the brim with a transparent liquid.

Han Sen took a look and quickly concluded that it was the very same liquid he and Bao'er had been gifted by the white metal beast earlier on.

The transparent tanks all had a name written on them, spelled out in the common language of the geno universe. They each read, “Metal Xenogenic Fluid.” The text also went on to explain the effects that the liquid would have after consumption. If metallic creatures drank that liquid, they would turn into xenogeneics immediately. If a metal xenogenic drank it, the liquid would make them stronger.

There were a few hundred of those canisters, but the white Metal Beast appeared to have already drunk most of them. There were only five left, and one of them was not as full as it could have been. The critter must have been actively drinking from that one.

The white Metal Beast directed Metal Eater to eat more of its metallic fruit. The creature also encouraged Metal Eater to drink the metal xenogenic fluid. As the Metal Eater ambled over, Han Sen

brought out two cups. He dipped the cups into the metal xenogeneic fluid and filled them up, with one for Bao'er and one for himself. The cells inside him underwent strange changes when he drank the liquid.

Han Sen quickly fired up The Story of Genes to refine the metal xenogeneic fluid. The Story of Genes was finally growing, and this made him incredibly happy.

Han Sen walked around the warehouse and came across something strange. It must have been something left behind by the Breakskies, but Han Sen couldn't quite tell what it was. Neither could he tell how to make use of it. He could see bite marks on it where the white Metal Beast had bitten off chunks. He supposed it could have been a food of sorts.

The warehouse was mostly composed of metal, and it appeared that the metal cubes were the only things that the white Metal Beast hadn't been gnawing on. Han Sen felt unnerved by this fact, though. He curiously pondered why the white Metal Beast had decided not to eat the demon bug cubes.

Han Sen got close to the metal cubes and realized that the outside of each cube was covered by a layer of something. It looked almost like a sheet of rubber or wax, but it was transparent and very thin. Han Sen had to use the Dongxuan Sutra to see it properly.

"I wonder if I can talk to the white Metal Beast. After opening the metal cube, he might be able to eat the bugs inside, and leave me a half-dead Demon Bug King. Perhaps I could even snag myself another Demon Bug King beast soul." Han Sen pondered this.

Han Sen tried to think of a way that he could communicate with the white Metal Beast. They did not speak the same language, so it wasn't as if they could really speak to each other. So, he ended up settling for exaggerated gestures. He came to learn that the white Metal Beast was not fond of the metal cubes because of their smell, and it really wasn't fond of that outer layer. The creature wouldn't dare bite the cubes with that layer still on.

And furthermore, Han Sen's power wouldn't be enough to remove the layer by brute force. If he wanted to open the metal cube, he would have to activate the password by palming the prints in the correct order.

"Figuring out the password won't be difficult, but I will have to talk to the white Metal Beast first," Han Sen thought.

Han Sen wasn't in a rush, though. He walked around the warehouse, and on its other side, he actually found something that was not metallic.

There were books that had been stored inside a metal box. The white Metal Beast had chewed up the metal box, leaving the books spread across the area.

The books seemed to be made of plastic rather than paper or cloth, but the material was much stronger than actual plastic. Han Sen tried burning them, but they appeared to have no reaction to the touch of flame.

The box had originally contained six books, but each of the books was the size of a small house. They must have belonged to the original inhabitants—the Breakskies.

Han Sen had to fly up to see what was written on them. The six books were named Break Six Skies. It was a geno art belonging to the Breakskies.

Han Sen was interested in a Breakskies geno art. He started reading over it, and he was able to determine that it was a fairly violent technique. It employed an impact upon a gene's substance to create an explosion. Every hit was able to create an explosion that was stronger than the initial impact.

From what he could tell, though, the geno art was way too dangerous. The explosions would harm everyone, even the user, so you could blow yourself up if you weren't careful. That was too f*cking cruel.

Chapter 2157 Break Six Skies

"It is very violent, but I must admit I do like the concept." Han Sen quickly memorized all the content of the Break Six Skies he had just read, and he made plans to learn and practice it when he found the time. It was such a violent geno art that it could easily be used to challenge enemies that were a higher level than he was.

Still, it did seem particularly difficult to learn. It was a very rough and visceral geno art, but wielding it required a lot of precise skill. The difficulty level was definitely up there with Sky Palace's Suppress Evil.

As an analogy, the geno art was like a human nuke. Even if the user understood the principles of how it worked, trying to make use of it without blowing yourself up was a difficult feat to achieve.

Han Sen was not worried about the level of precision required, of course. And he had his Dongxuan Sutra. With that, he could control any substance. That made it far easier for him to practice other skills than it would be for any other person or creature.

Even so, training this skill would require a lot of time. He currently had a lot of other skills to practice, and he wasn't even in the mood to start, so he wasn't going to do anything with it just yet.

Han Sen looked around the warehouse some more, but he didn't find anything else that was half as interesting. He eventually returned his focus to the metal cubes.

He started talking with the white Metal Beast, despite the fact that there was a rather severe language barrier. Han Sen put in a lot of effort to overcome it, and he used Metal Eater as bait to entice the Metal Beast to cooperate with him.

Han Sen was eventually able to confirm that the white Metal Beast would leave him the half-dead, half-deified Demon Bug King. Upon settling on that, Han Sen went over to one of the metal cubes.

The white Metal Beast had eaten the demon bugs before. The only thing it didn't like was the layer atop the cubes. When Han Sen asked the white Metal Beast to leave an ordinary demon bug xenogeneic gene for him, he was met with a stern refusal. That wouldn't be allowed, and even making Metal Eater seduce the white Metal Beast did not change its mind. So, Han Sen gave up on that prospect.

"Twenty-four Demon Bug Kings. I should be able to get a Demon Bug King beast soul, for sure. Just one is all I need!" Han Sen thought to himself as he stood before a gold metal cube.

The handprint pattern passwords of the Breaksky's gold metal cubes were all different from each other. And figuring out each combination was a headache. Getting the right code by chance was less likely than winning the lottery. The chances were as slim as a supernova creating humans.

But Han Sen did not need to rely on luck. As he examined the gold metal cube, a purple color flowed into his right eye. The black pupil became entirely purple, then split into four. It became a purple pupil composed of four petals.

That was the spectacle beast soul Han Sen had received from killing Evil Eye. It was called Purple Eye Butterfly, and it was a deified beast soul.

Although that was not a beast soul used for fighting, Han Sen still treasured it. He considered it more of an asset than any fighting type beast soul. Even a deified weapon beast soul was just a weapon with deified powers. Although possessing it would make Han Sen more powerful, it'd still be useless against an actual deified enemy.

The Purple Eye Butterfly spectacles were different, though. Even against a deified enemy, they would be very useful.

Han Sen stared at the gold cube with his right eye, and the four petals in his eye began to spin. It looked very weird. As the petals spun, Han Sen's right eye could see something he would not have been able to see otherwise.

It was different from the Purple Eye godlights. The spectacle couldn't restrain an enemy, but it could allow Han Sen to analyze a substance's structure and thereby research it more effectively.

When Han Sen looked at it with his purple eye, it was like he was playing back the entire sequence of the gold cube's creation. He saw its components stripped away one by one until it was only a pile of raw material. Han Sen was able to see every step of how the thing was made. If he had his own materials, he figured he could create one himself.

With the whole process unfolding before him, Han Sen looked for the password that had been input into the gold cube. Han Sen didn't actually plan on making a cube of his own, though, so the only thing he decided to memorize was the password.

After doing that, he put away the spectacles. He gathered up power in his hands and started smacking the prints. [Read more chapter on our vipnovel.com](#)

When Han Sen's last strike landed on a print, he retreated without a moment of hesitation. He pulled Bao'er and Metal Eater close, then summoned his Demon Bug Bai Sema.

They all hugged each other tight so that Han Sen could make the Bai Sema as strong as possible. That way, even if a half-deified Demon Bug King came to strike them, the shield wouldn't break under the force of a single blow.

Katcha!

The gold cube started to split open, and before long, it wholly shattered. The metal cube became a rapidly unfurling swarm of gold demon bugs. They were each half as big as a fully grown human, and in a few seconds, gold demon bugs were frantically flying everywhere.

Han Sen looked at the gold demon bugs, and he noticed that they looked almost exactly like the blue demon bugs. It was obvious that they were the same species.

Upon seeing all those demon bugs, the white Metal Beast looked extremely happy. It only disliked the layer that coated the cubes. He found the bugs themselves quite tasty.

Before the gold demon bugs could spread out, the white Metal Beast opened its mouth and swallowed the entire swarm of them.

"Hey! Hey! You said you'd leave the gold Demon Bug King for me. But you went and ate them all!" Han Sen shouted in frustration.

The gluttonous creature had eaten every single bug. Han Sen had put in a lot of effort to open that cube, but despite that, he had gotten nothing for all his work.

While Han Sen sulked, the white Metal Beast opened its mouth and spat out a few things.

There were many gold bug crystals. They all glowed with golden light, looking like the rarest of gems. There was one amongst them that must have been the King class xenogenic gene.

Aside from those gold bug crystals, a gold demon bug was spat out, too. Its body was half-melted, and its organs were even oozing out in places. It struggled on the ground, writhing around. It looked as if it would give up the ghost at any second.

"Thanks." Han Sen was absolutely thrilled. He used his Ghost Teet Knife to slash the gold demon bug king. He mumbled to himself, "Give me a beast soul. Give me a beast soul! Even if your Demon Bug King beast soul is the same, it'd still be the best beast soul to have. I can give one to my wife and kids. I could hand them out, one each. And then, they could survive anything. Only a deified elite might pose a threat."

Chapter 2158 Getting Beast Souls

Han Sen slashed the dying Demon Bug King's wounds. With the cut, the Demon Bug King moaned, but it didn't die.

He gathered more power and used Tusk alongside his Ghost Teeth Knife. He had to strike the bug fourteen times before hearing the familiar sound he enjoyed oh-so-much.

"Mutant Xenogeneic King hunted: Gold Demon Bug King. Xenogeneic gene found."

Han Sen was disappointed by this result. That mutant Gold Demon Bug King hadn't given him a beast soul.

"Well, there are still twenty-three more of these f*ckers to kill. There's no need to panic just yet," Han Sen thought to himself. He turned back to the white Metal Beast.

The white Metal Beast swallowed the mutant Gold Demon Bug King's body. And like it had with the lesser variants, it spat out the mutant Gold Demon Bug King crystal. That crystal was even prettier than an ordinary King class.

The white Metal Beast pushed the mutant King-class and a few of the King class crystals towards Metal Eater. It seemed like Metal Beast intended them as a gift.

Han Sen felt depressed about this. He had never encountered anyone kind enough to gift him such a bounty of worthwhile gifts. Metal Eater did not seem to be able to digest those King class bug crystals, though. It tried to bite down on the crystals, but despite the effort, they did not break.

"If he cannot eat them now, why not let me keep them?" Han Sen asked with a smile.

The white Metal Beast ignored him, though. It merely took the bug crystals and stored them elsewhere. It wasn't planning on Han Sen walking away with them.

Han Sen could do nothing except shake his head in dismay. The white Metal Beast then walked over to another gold cube. It made some noises at Han Sen, as if telling him to do his thing and open that one next.

Han Sen wanted to do this anyway, so he hastily ran over to the gold cube and put his deified spectacle back on. With it, he swiftly unlocked the password of the gold cube and opened it.

Bzzt!

The gold demon bugs swarmed out of the cube again. Just like before, the white Metal Beast was able to swallow them all. But this time, it did not spit out the bug crystals. After a while, though, it did spit out a mutant Gold Demon Bug King. And just like before, the poor bug was on the precipice of giving up the ghost.

Han Sen slashed it. The strike felt incredibly satisfying. Killing a King class xenogeneic wasn't a thing many Marquises could ever hope to accomplish. And on top of that, this wasn't just an ordinary King-class creature; it was a mutant King-class creature.

Han Sen was very weak right now, in the grand scheme of things. Ghost Teeth Knife slashed the Demon Bug King's wounds, and after a few good swings, he finally slew the thing.

"Mutant Xenogeneic King hunted: Gold Demon Bug King. Xenogeneic gene found."

Han Sen sighed. Again, there was no beast soul for him. He would need to open the next cube to get what he sought.

One after another, they went through the cubes. After the seventh Gold Demon Bug King was slain, Han Sen was delighted to hear the announcement that informed him of his acquisition of a beast soul.

"Mutant Xenogeneic King hunted: Gold Demon Bug King. Xenogeneic gene found. Obtained Mutant Gold Demon Bug beast soul."

Filled with excitement, Han Sen hurriedly checked out the Mutant Gold Demon Bug beast soul he had just managed to snag.

Mutant Gold Demon Bug King beast soul: Bai Sema-type

Upon seeing it, Han Sen laughed. "Ha! Ha! I really do get whatever I want! My luck is back."

Now, Han Sen couldn't wait to open the rest of the metal cubes. The white Metal Beast was having a good time, too, so it merrily followed along to eat its fill of the bugs that Han Sen was providing.

The next few Mutant Gold Demon Bug Kings did not provide him with any more beast souls, but just as he was resigning himself to the fact that he might not receive another Mutant Gold Demon Bug King beast soul, the last Mutant Gold Demon Bug King gave him another.

Han Sen was grinning ear-to-ear. He then went on to open the green cubes. He released the Green Demon Bugs so that the white Metal Beast could eat them.

"Mutant Xenogeneic King hunted: Green Demon Bug King. Xenogeneic gene found. Obtained Mutant Green Demon Bug beast soul."

"Lady luck is head over heels for me, isn't she?" Han Sen was ecstatic. He had received a beast soul from the very first Mutant Green Demon Bug King. That was quite a mood booster. [Read more chapter on our vipnovel.com](http://vipnovel.com)

Seeing that the Green Demon Bug King's beast soul was also a Bai Sema, he was incredibly joyful.

But then, something changed. Han Sen kept killing the rest of the creatures that the white Metal Beast left for him, but he didn't receive any more beast souls. Every time Han Sen believed he would get another beast soul, he didn't. Their progress quickly devolved into a Mutant Demon Bug King murderfest.

"I am still quite happy to have gotten three mutant King beast souls. That haul is pretty impressive." Han Sen didn't complain about it too much, as he really was quite pleased to receive the three he had.

complain about it too much, as he really was quite pleased to receive the three he had.

The white Metal Beast scoffed down every demon bug it could, but it kept spitting out the King class bug crystals for Metal Eater. He didn't take them back, either. They were like toys for Metal Eater.

Han Sen had concluded that the white Metal Beast could access another dimension. He was only storing the bug crystals, not eating them himself.

Ultimately, however, that did not matter to Han Sen. Having three Demon Bug King beast souls made him a very happy man already.

"Let's see if the Gold Bai Sema and the Green Bai Sema are as strong as the blue one." Han Sen summoned the Gold Demon Bug King's beast soul.

Han Sen saw a gold light appear around him. Aside from the color being different, there did not seem to be anything separating it from the Blue Demon Bug King's Bai Sema.

After checking out the Green Bai Sema, he noticed that it was exactly the same, as well. All that was different was the color. The defensive properties were identical.

"Can I use these Bai Semas together?" Han Sen thought to himself. Then, he summoned all of the Demon Bug King Bai Semas.

Han Sen summoned all four Demon Bug King Bai Semas, but one of them did not work.

The three Bai Semas he successfully summoned combined to become a blue, gold, and green Bai Sema. The one that he couldn't summon for use was the second Gold Bai Sema.

"I can't use the same-color Bai Sema beast souls together, but those of different colors can be combined." Han Sen was surprised. He tried out the tri-color Demon Bug King Bai Sema, and noticed that it was far stronger than any single color Bai Sema.

This discovery was as surprising as it was exciting. "These Bai Sema beast souls can be combined. I wonder how many demon bugs the Breakskies created? If there are more colors, perhaps I can stack those together too. It might give me the defense of a deified being."

Han Sen knew the chances of that were extremely low, though. Even if there were other colors out there, he might not be lucky enough to get their beast souls. In addition to that, finding the demon bugs would be a task and a half.

The Tri-Color Demon Bug King Bai Sema is strong enough for now. It will certainly withstand a half-deified elite." Han Sen felt so happy.

Chapter 2159 Spell Levels Up

All the races that sent Marquise teams to Metal World were growing worried. Their elites had been waiting outside the planet, but after half a month went by, not a single Marquise had returned. They sent a few more Marquises to find out what might have transpired there, but none of them came back either. All of the elders were growing angry at the threat to their people.

The first scouts that they sent to Metal World had gone in and then come back out without issue, but now, not a single Marquise seemed able to return. It confused them a great deal.

They were very disturbed. Although one hundred Marquises was nothing to those higher races, they were fighting for territory. They had sent out their best elites of Marquise rank. Having their fighters trapped inside dealt a lot of damage to those races.

The white Metal Beast told Han Sen how he could leave Metal World. The storm that plagued Metal World cycled between blue and red, and most of the time, leaving was impossible. Every tenth swap of color, however, there would be a brief pause in the storm. It was only during that time that the planet could be escaped.

When the Demons and the Buddhas first traveled there, it was during that small window. That was how they were able to enter and leave.

Now, they needed to wait for ten red and blue storms to pass before trying to leave the surface. In total, that would be a month and a half. There was still a while until the window opened again, so Han Sen wasn't in a rush to move just yet.

Han Sen was enjoying the benefits of being friends with Metal Eater, and he was able to consume the metal xenogeneic fluid each and every day. He actually didn't want to leave the cave for the time being. He wanted to drink as much as he could so he could level up The Story of Genes.

Han Sen went to search for Yuya and the others. They were staying with the remainder of the Dragon, Buddha, and Demon. They were surviving under the protection of a secluded cave. They weren't really in any danger, but their supplies were swiftly dwindling. Thus, they were becoming desperate to find a way out. Unfortunately for them, they'd yet done so.

Han Sen didn't meet with them, though. He stayed close to the white Metal Beast and kept drinking its metal xenogeneic fluid. As he waited for the tenth cycle of the storms, he spent most of his time practicing The Story of Genes.

For some reason, the white Metal Beast had no interest in leaving the metal city. Han Sen couldn't lure or take it away from there, either.

Han Sen kept refining the metal xenogeneic fluid, and after a whole month, The Story of Genes finally began to change.

It was becoming Marquise.

“Is it finally happening?” Han Sen was excited. He had used so many resources to level it up, and he had always wondered what new powers he might achieve upon leveling it up to Marquise.

“I wonder if it will develop a new shape. Of course, if the power doesn’t increase proportionately, then this geno art wouldn’t be very well-balanced. The resources consumed thus far would be a waste, and I’m not even sure if there would be any point carrying on with its practice.” The Spell armor began to glow with holy light. Spell was now shining as brightly as a sun.

Boom!

Han Sen’s body shook, and then the armor disappeared. It took on the shape of a lady standing directly in front of Han Sen.

The lady was covered in a holy light, and her hair waved like sunbeams. The two pistols Spell wielded became bright, too. They gave off so much light that Han Sen couldn’t look directly at them.

Han Sen’s body felt like a fast-flowing waterfall was rushing through it. His body connected with Spell’s energy and began glowing extremely strongly.

Boom!

Finally, Spell’s light started to explode like a volcano, and a holy light fired into the sky. Spell’s body floated in the midst of that holy geyser of light, and a strange Spell symbol appeared on her forehead.

Han Sen did not know what changes the flower-like Spell was experiencing. She was shining, but not very brightly. But she was inside the stream of light, and the shadow of her form was clearly visible.

The holy light focused on her forehead, and it gathered up the powers of Spell. All of that light was beaming down into Spell’s flower. The flower had not changed, and Spell looked just like she always did.

“Spell’s battle body has increased to Marquise class.”

Han Sen heard this announcement in his head. His body had also gotten a whole bunch stronger.

His physical form now made him invincible amongst all the other Marquises. Even a top-class Dragon Marquise wouldn’t have a body that was remotely comparable to Han Sen’s.

What confused Han Sen was that Spell did not gain a new form; her forehead was just imbued with a strange Spell symbol. He had no idea what the symbol even meant.

Yuya, Kahn, and the others all looked glum. They had been looking for a way to leave Metal World for the longest time, but their efforts had all failed. They were on the verge of running out of supplies. It was usually safe when they left the cave during a blue storm, but this time, they met a few metal dragonflies. They killed the insects, but more appeared and chased them back to their camp.

They relied on the constricted entrance of the cave to fight off their enemies, and at first, it worked. But there were some Dukes among their attackers, and as a result, they were unable to hold the enemy off.

“D*mn! We are losing men! Should we retreat?” A dragonfly sank its teeth into a Buddha, and a whole chunk of his arm’s flesh was torn out. He let out a blood-curdling scream.

“All of our resources are here. If we lose those, we won’t survive long no matter what we do. Plus, there are too many xenogeneics for us to risk splitting up. That would just get us all killed,” Yunyi coldly said.

“If we don’t run now, we will surely die here!” the Buddha Marquise shouted back. “There are too many xenogeneics in the blue storm this time. And there are Dukes amongst them. We cannot fend them off forever.”

Dragon Eight and Yuya remained silent as the others argued. At this stage, there could be no falling back. They would settle for either getting out of Metal World or dying.

The group kept killing what they could, but some Marquises fled the cave. They wanted to take their chances outside the cave.

But the dragonflies, upon spotting the deserters, came from everywhere. There was nowhere they could run that the dragonflies wouldn’t follow. They would have to fight until exhaustion claimed them, and when that happened, their bodies would be devoured.

Dragon Eight roared, and the rest of his Dragon followed him to abandon their camp. When he saw what was outside, however, he felt hopeless. Not even his gold dragon body could keep up this fight forever.

Yuya brought the Sky Palace students out with him, too. All those dragonflies swarmed them, and they had nowhere to flee.

As despair came to claim their hearts, something weird appeared inside the swarm of xenogeneics.

Chapter 2160 Violent Explosion

Boom!

Yuya and the others were fighting hard when they heard an explosion echo from afar. There was a light blooming among all those xenogeneics.

The swarm of xenogeneics all started to churn, as if they were super nervous.

Boom!

There was another explosion, and its sound made the Marquises’ ears hurt. A mushroom cloud rose visibly over the landscape this time. The shockwave spread, and swathes of the dragonflies were blown into nothing but bits.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Many more mushroom clouds exploded amidst the army of xenogeneics that had descended upon them. Great numbers of the dragonflies were destroyed, and the ensuing vacuum sucked living dragonflies back into the wreckage.

A red shadow emerged from the dust and haze. It looked like a man holding a rocket launcher, and again and again, rockets leaped out of the cylindrical launcher. Everything in sight was being blown to pieces.

Rockets exploded continually, creating mushroom clouds. The metal ground and the dragonflies were being sundered in equal measure, as bodies and metallic chunks were strewn across the region in a mind-blowing display of carnage.

Over the wreckage and corpses drifted fire, smoke, and dust. The red shadow was like a crazy killer. It moved forward steadily as it fired rockets, reducing the whole place to ruin and rubble.

On the shoulders of that crazy red shadow was what looked like a six-year-old girl. She seemed curious, and she kept looking around. Her calm expression was a ridiculously stark contrast to the insanity of the explosions destroying everything around them.

“Han Sen!” Yuya and the Sky Palace students, upon seeing the shape of the body more clearly, began to cheer.

They thought Han Sen had been murdered by the white Metal Beast, which had appeared to single him out. But instead of being killed, he showed up when they needed help the most.

Seeing that Han Sen’s rockets could blow up both Marquise and Duke xenogeneics, it was obvious that his power had increased in the time they had spent apart. It appeared to them as if he must have reached Marquise class. Otherwise, there was no way he could have brought harm to those beings.

Han Sen had intended to rejoin the Sky Palace team when the storm ceased, as he wanted to remain in the cave and drink as much of that metal xenogenic fluid as he could. But the Sky Palace students were in danger, and so he decided he had no choice but to leave the metal city.

“This guy. Did he just become a Marquise?” When Dragon Nine saw the strength of those rockets, he froze up stiff. He could not believe a Marquise could possess such power.

Dragon Eight was shocked, as well. He wouldn’t even dare to try to withstand one of those rockets, even with his gold dragon body active. It was really difficult to believe that a Marquise possessed such power. And on top of all that, the attacks were long-range and area of effect. They weren’t single-target attacks only.

Seeing the Dukes that Han Sen was knocking out of the sky, Kahn’s face looked ashen. “What frightening power. And it’s coming from the body of someone that is only a Marquise? If he had become a Marquise sooner, perhaps he could have fought against Dollar and Lone Bamboo.”

“What is his geno art? What makes him so powerful and scary? Across the whole universe, I am afraid that Mister Han has to have the most impressive geno art by a wide margin. Not even Dollar or Lone Bamboo would be able to fight him,” a Buddha Marquise whispered in awe.

Everyone listening actually agreed with what the Buddha Marquise had said. That power was something they had never expected to see from a Marquise. Even if Dragon Eight used his Evilbreaker Dragon powers to summon his maximum strength, it wouldn't compare to the power of each of those rockets.

The scariest thing about this, though, was the attack being an area of effect. The power was so strong, it was difficult to believe it all came from a Marquise.

Under Han Sen's attacks, the fearless xenogeneics started to shake and shiver. Han Sen was like a walking cannon, merrily killing each and every xenogeneic he could see. Even Dukes were being blown up with ease, all by the might of those explosions.

Boom! Boom!

The whole ground trembled. The xenogeneics were squealing. The explosions were sounding from everywhere across the land.

If there was ever a matter a rocket could not solve, he'd just use another.

Boom!

Han Sen held his rocket launcher like a minigun. He kept firing at the swarm, and the shockwaves and clouds melted the xenogeneics in the throttling haze.

“Marquise Xenogeneic Hunted...”

The killing announcements kept overlapping. It was all mixed up, and Han Sen couldn't properly discern what was being said.

This wasn't just the power he had gained when Spell became a Marquise. This was Han Sen's power combined with the Break Six Skies art he had just learned.

Han Sen's power was scary, there was no doubt. He was definitely the best out of all the Marquises now. And the impacts he could deliver via Break Six Skies could enable him to kill everything that was coming at him. He felt as if he could destroy a galactic warship.

When Spell became a Marquise, Han Sen had nothing to do. So, he spent the remainder of his free time researching Break Six Skies. His Dongxuan Sutra and deified spectacles made Break Six Skies incredibly simple for him to learn.

Han Sen used a couple of tricks of his own, too. Not even he could handle the full extent of Break Six Skies at close range, so he infused their powers with Spell's projectiles. Firing them from a distance would not hurt him.

So, this was the perfect marriage. The rockets and the bullets had the power of Break Six Skies. Although Han Sen had only learned the first tier, his rocket launcher was already very strong.

Not even a Duke could withstand it. The rocket's power suppressed the whole xenogeneic army.

Dragon Eight and Yuya moved to help Han Sen, but they soon stopped. They just stood back and admired Han Sen's handiwork.

Ruins, bodies, and smoke were all that was left in his wake. The whole xenogeneic host had been blown to pieces by Han Sen. He gave an evil chuckle.

Everything around Han Sen was exploding. Everyone was thinking, "This guy has destroyed more than those f*cking Destroyed did. It's like he is one of the Destroyed!"

The xenogeneics were running now. The whole place was like a graveyard in the middle of hell itself.

Han Sen held his rocket launcher casually, the little girl still perched upon his shoulder. He approached the Marquises from the ruins. Dragon Eight and the others felt a large chill strike them. They couldn't help but stumble backward.

Yuya, are you okay?" Han Sen asked, looking over the fighters assembled before him.

"No... Yes. I mean, we are okay." Yuya was too shocked to answer him appropriately. His brain had lagged for a moment, but it slowly started to function again, now that he had been asked a question.

"Teacher Han, your geno art is too cool!" White Real blurted out without any self-consciousness.

"That was awesome!"

"This skill is invincible!"

"He blew up Dukes! This is crazy."

"If Teacher Han is a Marquise, Dollar won't be considered the number one Marquise anymore. That's for sure."

All the students spoke about this happily. They all referred to Han Sen with the teacher title, as all the explosions had been incredibly impressive. They admired him too much to speak as if they were on the same level.