

## Chapter 2321

### Decision

A moment later, the Original Water King Body became a drop of water that was as transparent as a small diamond.

“Mutant xenogeneic King hunted. Original Water King: mutant xenogeneic gene found.”

Feeling rather weak, Han Sen exited his super god spirit mode. When his body and level increased, the time he could use super god spirit body tended to increase, as well. But even so, the effort cost him a lot of power. It was very difficult for him to maintain his super god spirit mode for any length of time.

“If I become deified, I wonder if I will be able to use super god spirit mode for a long time?” Han Sen thought to himself. Then he swallowed the drop of water and used his Blood-Pulse Sutra and Blood-Pulse Plunder to refine it.

It was similar to the ordinary process of refining things like the dragon wings and the Stone Cow. After the Blood-Pulse Sutra refined the water drop, Han Sen obtained a new blood-pulse gene power. But this time, it was a King class blood-pulse gene power.

Han Sen’s heart leaped. He felt his body become transparent liquid, and it looked as if he was made of water.

“Is this the power of Original Water King Body?” Han Sen was so happy. He used his body to separate the ripples and waves of the water. He created a water area-of-effect attack. It was exactly the same as the one Bai Yi had used on him.

“If I can nab a few more mutant King xenogeneic genes, or even a deified mutant xenogeneic gene, then I will be invincible.” Han Sen really loved the combination of the Blood-Pulse Sutra and Blood-Pulse Plunder.

But Han Sen felt a headache coming on when he thought about the ramifications of Bai Yi’s death. He had earned this benefit by killing Bai Yi, but King Bai would definitely start an investigation. It would be difficult to use his new ability without drawing suspicion.

Bai Ling Shuang would be aware that Bai Yi had encountered Han Sen. Even if Bai Ling Shuang did not know, the Extreme King would surely have someone like Mister White in their midst. Perhaps some special geno art out there would help them deduce that Han Sen really was the one who killed Bai Yi.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura and Purple-Eye Butterfly to erase any trace of him being there. He could take comfort in the knowledge that super god spirit mode wouldn’t leave any evidence behind. No one should be able to find out exactly what transpired there.

Super god spirit body truly left nothing behind. It was impossible for him to be found out by a mere genotart.

But Bai Yi had died where Han Sen had appeared, and there weren't many guards going to Planet King Kong. Even if they had no evidence of him being responsible, King Bai might just decide to slay any and all suspects just for the hell of it.

Han Sen didn't stay on Planet King Kong any longer. He retrieved the body of the Metal Doll and left. He needed to figure out a way to escape the realm of the Extreme King if his murder of Bai Yi was ever exposed.

In fact, staying there was too dangerous already.

Han Sen left Planet King Kong and returned to the space station. There, he waited for an airship that would take him away from Knight's Paradise. A woman approached and sat next to Han Sen. She looked right at him.

"Brother Sixteen, you used Return to Origin?" the woman asked with shock.

Han Sen's heart jumped, and he tried to replicate Bai Yi's voice. He coldly said, "That Han Sen was quite good to force me to do this. Bai Ling Shuang, did you try to trick me?"

Bai Ling Shuang laughed. "Brother Sixteen, you made the decision to go there. It's not my fault that things turned out this way, but by combining yourself with Han Sen... I can tell you that you now look much better."

"Bai Ling Shuang." Han Sen's face was hard. He used Original Water King Body, and his entire body transformed into transparent water. The Water King area-of-effect spread to envelop the entire space station.

"Brother Sixteen, why are you so angry?" Bai Ling Shuang stood inside the area-of-effect, but she seemed completely undisturbed. It was like the scary spread of water had no effect on her.

Blue light shone around Bai Ling Shuang, and her beautiful smile and sexy body made her look like a goddess that had descended from the sky. It looked as if nothing in the world could make her dirty.

Bai Ling Shuang's blue light spread, and it froze Han Sen's water area-of-effect. She waved a hand and cracked it, allowing the shards to spill all over the floor.

Han Sen was shocked. Bai Ling Shuang was half-deified. She was at the very top of her league, too. She was far stronger than Bai Yi.

Bai Ling Shuang broke the area-of-effect, and then the blue light faded away. She said quietly, "You did what you had to do. I won't forget what I promised you. Two nights from now, go to Night Charm Town. I won't pay you any less than the sum we discussed."

After that, Bai Ling Shuang turned to leave. After taking two steps, though, she thought of something. She turned around and said, "Brother Sixteen, since you have merged with Han Sen's body, you should use his identity while you can."

“What do you want now?” Han Sen snarled.

The woman flicked one of her blonde locks away from her forehead and smiled. “Han Sen brought a half-deified xenogeneic with him. You should go and take everything he has. I saw the xenogeneics, and their genes are good. One of them could be deified. You could gain a lot by nabbing a xenogeneic like that.”

“You don’t have to tell me that. I know what to do.” Han Sen looked at her with contempt.

“Remember, in two days, Night Charm Town.” Bai Ling Shuang smiled and said nothing more. She stood up and left the space station.

Han Sen’s head swam with confusion. This was a complicated situation, and now he had to make a decision.

Bai Ling Shuang thought Bai Yi was Han Sen. An ordinary Duke really couldn’t have endured what Han Sen had. Not even most King class elites would have survived Bai Yi’s hand.

The only good thing for Han Sen was that Bai Yi had used his Return to Origin. Bai Ling Shuang knew this. After he used Return to Origin, Bai Yi would look just like Han Sen. He would eventually change back to his original appearance, but it would be a slow process.

Now that Han Sen had the Original Water King Body, he could keep up his disguise as Bai Yi. He could be mistaken for Prince Sixteen of the Extreme King.

This would be much safer than King Bai learning that Bai Yi was dead.

If Bai Yi had succeeded with Return to Origin, then he could have claimed everything belonging to Han Sen, including his memories.

But Han Sen had only refined Bai Yi’s mutant gene. He had the Original Water King Body, but none of the man’s memories. Attempting to keep up his disguise as Bai Yi would be risky. There was still a good chance of him being exposed.

“There is nothing else I can do, though. I have to try.” Han Sen tried to calm down, and he thought about what to do next. He didn’t want to draw any more suspicion.

But Han Sen didn’t know anything about Bai Yi. From his short time of observation, Bai Yi was a man that didn’t look too far ahead.

“Even so, I have to find the blood kirin and the others. Then I will have to go to Bai Yi’s house.” Han Sen made the decision in his heart. He wasn’t going to hesitate.

With what had happened, he had no choice but to try.

## **Chapter 2322 Pretending to be a Prince**

On his way to Planet Wind Zone, Han Sen sent a coded message.

Han Sen took a deep breath before typing in the number that he wanted to send the message to. It was the number that Mister White had given him.

Mister White had told him that if there was an emergency, he could send a coded message to that number. Then, he would find a way to contact Han Sen back.

The code was simple. Rather than explaining exactly what had happened, Han Sen simply said that there was an emergency.

After sending the message, Han Sen waited patiently. Half an hour later, his communicator came to life. An unknown number had sent him a message.

Han Sen opened it. Again, this message was written in code. Han Sen read it and understood what he was being told.

“Go along with it. The information you need is in his house, and you must go there tonight,” Han Sen read, and his jaw hit the floor. Mister White knew that Han Sen had killed Bai Yi, and on top of that, he knew that Han Sen was currently disguising himself as Bai Yi. When the message said “his house,” it must have been referring to Bai Yi’s home.

Even with his coded message translated, no one would know what the message was referring to.

Although he didn’t know how Mister White had found out, Mister White wanted him to keep pretending. And that meant he might succeed with the ruse.

The information Mister White was alluding to had to be information concerning Bai Yi. If Han Sen managed to get that information, he might learn more about Bai Yi. And that would make the charade easier for him.

The major problem at the moment was that he didn’t know anything about Bai Yi. He currently didn’t even know where the man lived. He didn’t know if anyone else lived in the man’s home or if he had any friends. He didn’t have a single clue. If he just went there boldly, Han Sen feared his identity would be exposed.

And as for the information Mister White was talking about, Han Sen didn’t know where to find it.

When Han Sen arrived back at Planet Wind Zone, Mister White hadn’t sent any more follow-up messages. He had already given Han Sen all the help he would be able to. Now, Han Sen just had to do whatever he could.

Han Sen looked up some information on Bai Yi, but what he found wasn’t very detailed. He was King Bai’s sixteenth son. He was good at manipulating water, and he was a very arrogant man. His mother was a Siren, but she had died many years ago.

Han Sen felt relieved. If Bai Yi's mother was still around, she would probably have exposed Han Sen the moment he met her.

And in regards to King Bai, Han Sen wasn't really worried. King Bai had many children and grandchildren. Aside from the ones that he truly cherished, few ever saw him.

Bai Yi wasn't one of the favored children. The Siren civilization had been destroyed, and Bai Yi's mother had run to the Extreme King afterward. King Bai made her one of his wives. Bai Yi had no one living to support him, so he was just a run-of-the-mill prince.

Bai Yi's talent wasn't too shabby, but he wasn't very famous amongst the princes. His temper was foul, and he was a very arrogant individual. He was greedy, too. He didn't have much, and he wasn't fond of his father, either. Because of that, his development was stunted.

Although Bai Yi was older than Bai Wei, he hadn't actually gone much farther than she had. His planet had helped him become King class, but that was about it. There were no more resources that would allow him to get better.

That was all Han Sen was able to learn. As for who was on Bai Yi's planet and what friends he might have had, that was information he couldn't learn on the internet.

And as for what the planet looked like and what sort of buildings were there, Han Sen hadn't a clue. He hadn't seen a single image of the place.

When he arrived on Planet Wind Zone, Han Sen ran to where the blood kirin was living. Bai Wei was currently still practicing in King's Garden, so she wasn't on Planet Wind Zone right then. Han Sen gathered Bao'er, the blood kirin, and the little red bird, then they left the planet and took a ship to Bai Yi's Planet Water Zone.

Planet Water Zone lived up to its name. The whole planet was covered in water, or at least most of it was. A few islands were visible, but they were easy to overlook.

There were many creatures living in its sea, and Bai Yi's water element body was a good match for practicing there. Overall, it was a pretty nice planet.

But Han Sen didn't see any towns on the planet's surface. He surmised that it must have been underwater.

Han Sen was growing nervous. He didn't know where to find Bai Yi's underwater city. If he just randomly started poking around, he'd look like a pretty shady character.

If he was Bai Yi, there was no way he would have forgotten the way home. He wouldn't just dive into the sea and swim around aimlessly.

Han Sen entered Planet Water Zone's atmosphere, trying to figure out what he should do. Suddenly, someone jumped out of the water to greet Han Sen.

"Who are you? Why have you come to Planet Water Zone?" the person shouted at Han Sen.

Han Sen looked at the woman, taking in her blue hair and unusual body. The lady didn't look like one of the Extreme King. Her ears were like the blue gills of a fish. She had no proper legs, either. Her lower body was the tail of a fish. She looked like one of the Ghana, but just a bit different.

"This must be one of the Siren," Han Sen thought to himself.

"You don't remember your prince?" Han Sen shouted coldly. He used his Original Water King Body and cast a water area-of-effect to bind the Siren lady and pull her towards him.

"My prince... is that you?" The Siren lady's eyes opened wide. She looked at Han Sen in shock. "My prince! You used Return to Origin?"

"If you know that I have, then do not waste my time. Hurry down and tidy up. I'm going to need some privacy for a while as I take over the body," Han Sen said. Then, he released the water AoE and let the Siren lady go free.

The Siren lady looked frightened, and she said, "Yes, I will do it."

After that, she flicked her tail and went swimming back into the depths of the sea.

Han Sen silently followed her. He swam into the ocean and soon saw an underwater city residing beneath the waves. It was like something out of a fairytale.

The entire city was wrapped in a holy blue light that separated it from the water. It looked rather amazing.

"Of course. The environment here is far better than the environment of Planet Wind Zone," Han Sen thought to himself. He followed the girl into the underwater city.

Surprisingly, when he entered, he found that the pretty underwater city was actually dirty and full of garbage. Many buildings were run-down and dilapidated.

Millions could have lived in that underwater city, but when he entered the city proper, there was no one living there aside from the Siren lady, whose name was Lilly.

"It looks like this Prince Sixteen wasn't living a good life, either," Han Sen thought to himself.

## **Chapter 2323 Princess**

When they neared the center of the city, Han Sen and Bao'er's eyes opened wide. The beautiful ocean plaza was full of garbage, but the eeriest thing was the presence of skulls. There was an abundance of them from a variety of different races. They lay in piles around the plaza, making marring the scene with their darkened, stained surfaces.

But the plaza only held the skulls. There weren't any skeletal corpses around.

"Surely Lilly can't be the only person living here." Han Sen was shocked.

They soon passed the plaza and came to a pretty palace. That place was clean, and there were guards standing before it.

"It would have been great if it was just Lilly here." Han Sen sighed.

Lilly was leading with Han Sen in tow. When they came before the palace, the two guards raised their spear-like weapons to stop Lilly and Han Sen.

"Kind sirs, please inform the princess that her little prince is back."

"Prince? Where is the prince?" a guard asked stiffly.

"Something is wrong here," Han Sen thought. Even if the guards didn't recognize Bai Yi because he looked like someone else, they shouldn't have been talking that way. When they made mention of the prince, it didn't seem to respect him.

As Han Sen mulled this over, Lilly explained that Han Sen had used Return to Origin.

"You guys wait here." After a guard heard the tale, he looked at Han Sen keenly and then walked into the palace.

Han Sen felt strange. The guards now knew that he was Bai Yi, and they still treated him rudely. It was beginning to concern him.

The two guards were also Sirens. Bai Yi was the son of a once-virgin Siren. Even if he wasn't a prince, he shouldn't have been treated that way.

Han Sen didn't know what was going on, so he stopped talking and watched to see what would happen.

"My prince, please do not be enraged. The princess has been in a foul mood of late. You should just hold on... Hold on a bit..." Lilly worriedly tried to comfort Han Sen.

Han Sen took a breath and slapped one of the guards in the face. The Original Water King Body's power sent the guard flying. He crashed into a pillar of the palace and spilled blood. It was a great struggle for him to get up.

Han Sen walked forward silently, his face looking grim.

Lilly's face had gone white. She ran up and said quickly, "My Prince, this is bad... You will make the princess angry!"

Han Sen patted his blood kirin and coldly said to her, "Things are different now. So what if she is angry? You should stop babbling and go clean something up."

Lilly nodded to comply, but before she could say anything, a cold voice echoed through the palace. “A half-deified xenogeneic gives you that much courage?”

Han Sen squinted his eyes and watched the person emerge from deeper within the palace.

It was a woman clad in palace clothing. She looked similar to Lilly, with blue hair, blue eyes, and ears that were blue gills.

But her lower body wasn't the tail of a fish. She had nice long legs. Her legs were so long that they made her look very tall. And with that imperious expression on her face, she looked like someone of very high status.

“I'm not that brave. I just don't want to come home and have to report to people,” Han Sen responded flatly.

The pretty woman's eyebrows rose, but her face was scarily cold. She looked at Han Sen with derision. “You are from the bloodline of a virgin, and you had to use Return to Origin to combat a Duke. Is that not embarrassing for you to talk about?”

“That's my business, not yours.” Han Sen made sure he sounded a little angry.

“I'll overlook what you've decided is ‘your business,’ but this is the last time. If you touch my people again, you know full-well what will happen.” After that, the woman ignored Han Sen. She sent others out to aid the Siren guard that Han Sen had struck. Then she walked back into her quarter of the palace.

The Sirens that went to pick up the guard glared disrespectfully at Han Sen. They didn't have the respect for a master or prince that they should have.

“This Bai Yi's life was pretty bad. And who is this princess? She's... unique,” Han Sen thought to himself.

When the princess had finally returned to her palace, Lilly looked visibly relieved. She told Han Sen, “My Prince, let's go. Stop making the princess unhappy.”

Han Sen snorted and followed Lilly.

This was turning out very differently than what Han Sen had imagined. He had believed that Bai Yi was a prince and that this was his territory. He should have been in the comfort of a nice palace.

But Lilly only took Han Sen down a side-passage. They followed a winding path around a garden to get to the far end. She brought Han Sen to a small shack.

Han Sen frowned. If he hadn't used his Dongxuan Aura to examine Lilly, he would have thought that she was putting on some sort of bizarre act. He even wondered if this was all just a trap to test him. What kind of prince would live in a place like this, in territory that supposedly belonged to him?

Lilly pushed the door open and started tidying up things inside the little hut. She said, “My Prince, you should rest. I will clean-up right now.”

Han Sen saw that the building was well-kept. It was already sparkingly clean. He waved at Lilly. “There is no need for cleaning. You should go and rest. I'm going to spend some time overtaking this body. Do not disturb me. I will call you when I need you.”



“Yes, my Prince,” Lilly said. She exited the building, closed the door, and left.

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The princess was standing atop the palace, looking down at that building by the garden.

“My Holy Virgin, did Bai Yi really use Return to Origin?” asked a very old Siren standing behind the princess. He spoke with a rough voice.

“I can only suppose he did. His body has the presence of Return to Origin within it, and his Original Water King Body and water area-of-effect seem to be alright. But...” the princess stopped talking.

“But what?” the old Siren asked.

“He dared to argue against me. I don’t know why he tried to do that,” the princess said with a frown.

The old Siren coughed and said, “That xenogeneic seems powerful. It most certainly isn’t an ordinary creature. Now that he has it, it should be a great help to him. It looks as if he earned a lot on his trip, not just that one creature. But even with that reward, it was good that he was willing to use Return to Origin to obtain that body. His chance of being approved by our relic is even lower now. It is good for you.”

## **Chapter 2324 Bai Yi’s Secre**

Han Sen rummaged around the building. Mister White hadn’t told him exactly where the information he needed was, so he presumed it would be easy to find. If it wasn’t, Mister White should have told him—that was the logic.

But Han Sen searched the entire building from top to bottom and found nothing. The only place he hadn’t checked was Bai Yi’s computer.

Gaining access to the computer would require the password. Cracking the password wasn’t difficult for someone like Han Sen, though.

In that era, there were many people who could change their physical forms. Thus, using a body-identifier wasn’t considered to be a very secure method. Computers were mostly protected by passwords.

Han Sen used his Purple-Eye Butterfly to rewind and get his hands on the password that had been established for the device. After typing it in, he was able to log in with ease.

“Deified beast souls are so good. It would be cool if I could get a few more,” Han Sen thought to himself, as he read what was on the computer.

Whoa!

Han Sen thought that his nose had started bleeding for a minute. The picture on the computer kept changing. Many naked women were being cycled in front of him. They weren't just women of the Extreme King, either; there were women of all sorts of races. And they were all laid out in s\*xxy poses.

"Sh\*t! This Bai Wei is disgusting. He even has women of the Lane on here." Han Sen changed the screen's settings to only display to the person directly in front of it, to avoid people seeing things from the side. He didn't want Bao'er to get an accidental look. She now couldn't see anything from her place beside the computer. He noticed those pictures weren't photoshopped, either. The women there really did exist.

"What is wrong with this guy?" Han Sen quickly scanned through the files on the computer. He learned that the storage was pretty much filled to the brim with such content.

It wasn't easy for Han Sen to find a simple word document in there. It had been written in an application that only allowed basic text. A well-developed race like the Extreme King would rarely make use of such archaic software.

But Han Sen found the document's name to be quite strange. It was titled, "My Life." Han Sen opened the document and found out that this was also password-protected.

Han Sen used his Purple-Eye Butterfly to get the password again, then he proceeded to open the document. He was feeling quite cocky about this talent, and he said to himself, "Oh yeah. It looks like I can be quite a hacker."

Bao'er blinked and said, "Dad, hackers use real skills. You are just cheating."

"Huh. Cheating is a skill, too. You're just too young to understand. You will probably understand when you grow up," Han Sen told her seriously.

Han Sen looked at the notepad, which went on for a surprising number of pages. Luckily, it was written in the universal language, so Han Sen was able to read it all.

"That b\*tch. Don't let me find her, or I'll kill her..." The first line disappointed Han Sen.

Han Sen thought the document would be filled with things Bai Yi had written down while he was horny. He thought it would be related to women.

After Han Sen read for a while, he changed his mind. He had been partially right, actually. It was related to women: one woman, in specific. It was the woman Bai Yi couldn't stop talking about. Almost every line was an angry complaint. He scribbled his frustrations down there because there was no one else for him to vent to.

Aside from the horny and horrible words, there were some important tidbits of information, too.

He was talking about one woman in particular. Bai Yi didn't mention her name right away, but it wasn't something he was hiding. It was easy to guess that the woman was the princess of the Siren.

Interestingly, judging from the complaints, the woman became a princess by striking a deal.

The woman needed the identity of a princess for protection, and her people needed the shelter of the Extreme King for refuge. Bai Yi wanted something, too. He needed something from her.

In the complaints, a holy item was repeatedly mentioned. Han Sen didn't know what it was, but he was sure that the holy item was a part of their bargain. The woman hadn't given it up, though. It wasn't as if the deal had been destroyed, but more like something happened and Bai Yi was unable to get it.

Through the words, Han Sen could tell Bai Yi was a very horny man. But he could also tell that the holy item he sought was more important than a woman. He spent more time talking about the item than the princess. It was obvious how badly he wanted that item.

But most of what Han Sen found was curses and accusations; there was nothing really complete. And as for what the deal was and why Bai Yi hadn't gotten the item, Han Sen was unable to find out.

"Although I know the secret between Bai Yi and the princess, it doesn't really help me. I can't stay here the whole time, and I can't make friends with Bai Yi's people. In front of his friends, I would be easily exposed." Han Sen didn't think this was the information Mister White wanted him to find.

Han Sen looked through the files on Bai Yi's computer for a while. There was nothing. It was all just 18+ images. There were videos of orgies between men and women. It was some scary stuff.

But Han Sen also noticed something else that was fairly weird. He forgot about the women in the videos for a second, and he focused on the men. The men looked like Bai Yi's friends. They must have been his close friends.

They must have been higher-class if they could do things like this repeatedly with no repercussions. Han Sen tried to make mental sketches of their faces, hoping it would be useful down the line.

Han Sen turned rather green when he discovered Bai Yi's horrible fetishes. There were videos of elderly women. The sight of them made Han Sen want to throw up.

"This guy is so sick. As long as it is a certified woman, he's happy!" Han Sen complained. He didn't want to watch the stuff anymore.

Ding!

Suddenly, a message popped up on the computer. Han Sen quickly opened it.

"Remember the details. Especially the details. But they are just my observations of Bai Yi. I do not know his secret, so you will have to be careful with how you behave. Do not expose your true identity, and be wary of King Bai, Ancient Abyss, and the princess. They are the most likely candidates to see through you. Be careful in front of them and act like Bai Yi. You are in danger. You might be exposed. If you are caught here, you are dead, and no one will be able to save you. Not even a deified person could. I do not have much time. You do not have time to practice, either. There is a geno art that can allow you to temporarily change yourself. Henceforth, you need to change your genes. Make it look like you are slowly returning to look like Bai Yi again."

There was no name, but Han Sen knew that it was Mister White.

The paragraphs that followed were long. They talked about Bai Yi's relationships, his likes, and his habits. There were a lot of details there, and Han Sen felt a lot more confident.

"My Prince! No! Oh no!" As Han Sen was reading the information, Lilly suddenly started to scream.

## **Chapter 2325 Bai Wei's Visi**

"Why are you so nervous? Didn't I tell you not to disturb me unless I called for you?" Han Sen asked from the building.

"My Prince, this is bad! Queen Bai Wei is here," Lilly quickly said.

Han Sen seemed to have expected this, so he pushed the door open and exited.

Bai Wei looked glum as she above the sea. In King's Garden, she received word that Han Sen had been destroyed by Bai Yi's Return to Origin. She went home and noticed that Bao'er and the blood kirin were gone, so she immediately headed to Planet Water Zone.

Not long after, the water shifted beneath her. Han Sen brought Lilly up to the surface with him.

When Bai Wei saw Han Sen's face, her expression looked conflicted. She said icily, "Brother Sixteen, you killed my guard! And you also stole things from Planet Wind Zone. Give me Bao'er and the blood kirin back, or I will let my father decide how to handle these matters."

Han Sen laughed and looked at Bai Wei. He said, "My good little sister, I'm afraid you have made a mistake. I am Prince Sixteen; why would I go to your planet and steal anything? I was only taking what rightfully belongs to me."

"Since when was Planet Wind Zone yours?" Bai Wei demanded furiously.

Han Sen laughed. "I have taken Han Sen. His body and his mind are now mine. So, I am him and he is me. His stuff is my stuff. So, of course I took back what belongs to me. What's wrong with doing that?"

"You... Don't give me these quibbling rebuttals! Give me Bao'er and the blood kirin back, or I will go and complain to father!" Bai Wei shouted.

"Whatever. I do not have time for you." Han Sen turned to head back into the underwater city.

"Stop! You can keep the blood kirin, but that kid is pointless for you. Give her to me, and I'll consider us settled." Bai Wei gritted her teeth.

“Haha! Such a beautiful little girl. Why would I give her to someone else? Of course, I will want to raise her all by myself.” Han Sen grinned.

“You \*sshole!” Bai Wei roared. She threw a punch at Han Sen.

She knew what Bai Yi was like. Han Sen was taken and nothing could be done about it, but she couldn’t let Bao’er fall into the lap of someone as sick as Bai Yi. That was why she wanted her back.

Han Sen’s expression was hard. He used his water area-of-effect to bind Bai Wei’s body. It kept her from moving, and he easily punched her away.

“Bai Wei, this isn’t a place for you to take a sh\*t. Stop being ridiculous! If you don’t, I will be rude to you,” Han Sen said threateningly as she was flying away.

Bai Wei slowed to a stop and hung in the air, wiping away the blood. “What do I have to do to get you to give me the girl?”

“You want the girl that badly? Did you make it with Han Sen? I don’t see memories of such a thing in Han Sen’s head.” Han Sen leered at Bai Wei.

“She is just a little girl! She is useless to you. What do I have to do to get you to give her to me?” Bai Wei asked stiffly.

“Such beautiful and cute girls are very important to me. Okay, you are my little sister; if you want her that badly, then I will give her to you. But first, hand me your Thousand Heart Lock and I will give you back the cute little girl.” Han Sen grinned.

“You.” Bai Wei’s face changed.

Bai Wei didn’t have many good things, so she didn’t have many decent geno treasures. But King Bai had given her mother the Thousand Heart Lock. It was passed on to Bai Wei later. It was her only deified item, and it was the only thing she had to keep her alive. This wasn’t a secret among the Extreme King, and even Han Sen knew about it.

Han Sen couldn’t give away Bao’er, and so he suggested something he knew that she couldn’t trade.

“I will swap a King class item for the girl instead. She is just a kid, you don’t need her!” Bai Wei looked sad.

“I said I want the Thousand Heart Lock. If you want my cute daughter, bring me the Thousand Heart Lock. If you won’t, we are done discussing these matters. I’ll leave you to think about it.” After Han Sen spoke, he began to lower himself back into the sea.

“Thousand Heart Lock is combined with my body. I cannot simply give it to you. Even if I could, you wouldn’t be able to use it. Aside from me, no one can use the Thousand Heart Lock.” Bai Wei stopped Han Sen and gritted her teeth. “Give me the kid, and all of Planet Wind Zone’s resources are yours for a year.”

Han Sen was shocked. Planet Wind Zone was poor, but one year's worth of resources was an incredible thing for her to offer. She was planning to give everything for Bao'er. He didn't know if she had been able to tell how special Bao'er was, or if there was an ulterior motive to her desperation.

If she was willing to do this to prevent Bao'er ending up with Bai Yi, then it proved her to be a very good-hearted person.

"You are willing to trade so many resources for one little kid? That kid is special. I should really take good care of her. Perhaps she can earn me a lot more money. Maybe we can talk more about the price later. Hahaha..." Han Sen dropped back into the sea.

"A\*\*hole!" Bai Wei angrily punched the sea, but it a futile gesture.

"That prick!" the princess of the Siren growled at the same time. She was angry at what Bai Yi had done as well.

If she didn't need the protection of the Extreme King and her title as princess, she would never have married a scumbag like that. Even just her title made her feel sick. She really wanted to kill him.

"My Princess, we need to look at the greater good. Prince Sixteen is the last generation of the virgin blood. We need him to take the holy item," the old Siren said.

"It is only because my blood isn't pure enough that I cannot activate the relic. If it was, I wouldn't have to work with an \*sshole like this," the princess said furiously.

The old Siren sighed. "We cannot change this. The Siren were destroyed, and not many of us survived. We need to mate with other races. You and Prince Sixteen have the blood of virgins. It isn't pure, though, so you cannot do it alone. It might work if you two cooperate. For the sake of the Siren, please endure."

The princess didn't say anything in response. She looked towards the garden, then walked in that direction.

Han Sen went to the garden, but before he reached his little place, he saw the princess headed his way.

"What are you doing here? Are you so lonely that you require my company?" Han Sen grinned. He was just pretending to be Bai Yi.

"Give me the little girl," the princess said emotionlessly.

## **2326 The Promise of Bai Ling Shuang**

"Why?" Han Sen's lip curled a little.

"If you want the relic, then give her to me. Otherwise, don't even think about it. The choice is yours." The princess' face didn't change.

"Fine. Whatever. She is just a useless kid. If you want her, then you can have her." Han Sen rolled his eyes and returned to the building. He brought out Bao'er and lobbed her toward the princess.

The princess frowned. She caught Bao'er and immediately turned away from Han Sen. She took Bao'er away from the garden. She moved hurriedly, as if remaining in the garden for one more second would make her feel incredibly filthy.

Bao'er lay across the princess' shoulder, clutching her neck. She winked at Han Sen.

"D\*mn woman... Don't let me find a chance..." Han Sen grumbled, but he winked back at Bao'er.

The princess wanted Bao'er, and Han Sen needed Bao'er to amass information on his behalf. Bao'er's intelligence and power made her a great infiltrator.

Bai Wei and the princess didn't give Han Sen any further headaches. He was most worried about the meeting with Bai Ling Shuang, and that was because Han Sen wasn't sure what sort of deal had been established between Bai Ling Shuang and Bai Yi. He didn't know what Bai Ling Shuang had offered Bai Yi to make him hunt Han Sen down in Knight's Paradise.

But Han Sen needed to go to Night Charm Town. Bai Yi would definitely have chosen to go there if he had returned from his confrontation with Han Sen.

Fortunately, Han Sen was able to read all the information that Mister White had given him before the meeting. He knew what sort of social circles Bai Yi traveled in. At the very least, he knew a thing or two about Bai Yi now.

At the proposed time of the meet, Han Sen rode the blood kirin and left Planet Water Zone, heading for Bai Ling Shuang's Night Charm Town.

Bai Ling Shuang was different from Bai Yi and Bai Wei. She had an abundance of resources. Night Charm Town was like a top club located in King's Kingdom, but it was only one of Bai Ling Shuang's many properties.

It was a town, yes, but it was one that covered an entire planet. Because Night Charm Town was very famous among the Extreme King, finding information about the place wasn't difficult. Han Sen made sure to do his homework before he left. Hopefully, nothing there would be strange to him.

"Go and tell your master that Prince Sixteen Bai Yi is here," Han Sen said to the receptionist, slapping the woman's butt and squeezing it firmly. He spoke aloud with much pride.

"My Prince, Night Charm Town doesn't allow xenogeneics." The receptionist kept a fixed smile on her face, but her eyes revealed the glint of simmering anger.

"You don't accept people's xenogeneics? Well, the xenogeneic of Bai Yi is an exception to your rule," Han Sen said, then walked forward with the blood kirin.

The faces of the guards changed. They stepped forward as if to stop him, but they then returned to their posts.

There were many noble snobs around there. Compared to Bai Yi, though, those people were pleasant. No one liked Bai Yi, not even the workers.

"Please wait, My Prince. The princess is coming." The receptionist took Han Sen to a room on the highest floor, then left.

"The Extreme King really know how to enjoy themselves." Han Sen sat on a sofa and looked around. He stroked the blood kirin's head as he thought.

"Brother Sixteen, you only have one half-deified xenogeneic. You don't have to show-off twenty-four-seven." Bai Ling Shuang walked in and looked at the blood kirin as she spoke.

"Half-deified xenogeneic? This is nothing in your eyes, of course, but to a useless prince such as myself, it is very important. I need to bring it around often." Han Sen grabbed a glass of wine and drank it. He looked at Bai Ling Shuang. His smile didn't reach his eyes, and he said, "By the way, thank you for your kindness. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be receiving this."

Bai Ling Shuang didn't want to talk to Han Sen more than necessary. She threw something towards him and clapped her hands.

A very attractive woman came in. She stepped up next to Bai Ling Shuang and bowed. Then, she bowed to Han Sen and said, "My name is Cher. It is nice to meet you, My Prince."

Cher's body was very attractive, and her eyes could snare a person's soul. Her voice was like a hook that could draw the attention of all.

"Fox!" Han Sen's eyes widened as he looked at Cher. He was given a fright. She had fox ears and a fox tail behind her.

"The Extreme King's Pavilion Pass and Cher are now yours for the day. You should be sufficiently satisfied," Bai Ling Shuang said emotionlessly.

"You had so much faith in me, Sister Ten." Han Sen looked at Cher. He pulled her into his arms and reached right into her clothing.

Cher was smiling, but inside, he knew that she hated this.

Bai Ling Shuang coldly grunted and left the room. Han Sen now had a headache. He should have thought more about what Bai Yi would have asked for. As a request from Bai Yi, this sadly made sense.

The Extreme King Pavilion Pass surprised Han Sen, though. He hadn't been in the Extreme King long, but he had heard about the Extreme King's Pavilion.

Only the royal children that were rewarded by King Bai were granted a pass. This was an item that allowed one to get into the Extreme King's Pavilion. One pass could provide one entry.



The legends said that there were many legendary treasures there, and that only the royal children were ever allowed access to them. If one was not a royal child, it would be pointless to have the pass.

Bai Yi had never received a pass before. Han Sen hadn't expected that the deal with Bai Ling Shuang would earn him an Extreme King's Pavilion Pass. The unexpected revelation made Han Sen very happy.

In the Extreme King's Pavilion, randomly selected treasures could be bought for high prices. This was a surprise to Han Sen.

But the other part of Bai Yi's deal, his desire for a woman—and a Fox woman at that—left Han Sen unsure of how to proceed.

With Bai Yi's personality, he would have undoubtedly gone crazy all over the Fox woman.

But Han Sen wasn't Bai Yi. He liked pretty girls too, but he didn't want to do anything with a woman he didn't know.

And most importantly, the room had a camera. Han Sen didn't have a fetish for being watched.

But right now, he was disguised as Bai Yi. Leaving a woman that Bai Yi had always dreamed of without doing anything would inspire suspicion from Bai Ling Shuang.

Han Sen even thought Bai Ling Shuang was probably sitting behind a monitor of the camera's feed, watching his every move.

Han Sen held Cher by the waist, trying to think about how he might deal with the situation.

"My Prince, this is my first time. Please be gentle..." Cher looked down. Her face seemed red, and the skin of her chest was flushed a little pink. She looked very charming. Seeing her would make anyone feel horny.

### **2327 Cannot Keep Pretending**

Cher's beauty would make anyone's heart jump, but in Han Sen's eyes, she was completely unappealing.

Han Sen had seen many beautiful people in the world. There were countless numbers of them, but he was now past the stage in which he took people for their face value. What was inside was better than what was outside.

Cher looked as if she absolutely despised Bai Yi. That attractiveness she displayed was for a specific purpose, and she showed her body to achieve it. Ordinary people might have been drawn to that, but Han Sen thought it was boring.

Cher wasn't Han Sen's type. Even if he really liked her, he wouldn't do anything with a woman so easily.

But right now, if Han Sen didn't do something, he would raise suspicions about his identity.

The evil, horny Bai Yi wouldn't think twice about doing something devilish to that pretty woman.

Bai Ling Shuang wouldn't believe Han Sen's lie if he showed restraint.

Han Sen picked up Cher by the waist and took her to the bed.

Cher lay against Han Sen's chest. She looked so shy, and her arms were around Han Sen's neck.

When Han Sen put Cher down on the bed, her pretty eyes looked into Han Sen's own at a very close distance. There was only ten centimeters separating the two.

Han Sen's eyes shifted away to break the gaze. He wanted to use a geno art, but Cher's eyes looked very weird. They were magnetic, pulling directly on peoples' hearts. He was going to get lost in her attractive eyes.

Han Sen's heart skipped a beat. He gave up on casting a geno art, looking genuinely attracted by her. He had seen these eyes before when he was trapped in Ghost Bone Palace; Fox Queen had tried to trick him the same way. He hadn't expected Cher to have a command of this ability, as well.

It wasn't hard to tell that she was one of the Fox. They were two of the same race, and that talent could very well have been a defining ability of the Foxes. It wasn't too strange that Cher knew how to do this, but compared to Fox Queen, Cher was an amateur.

Cher's power still surprised Han Sen, though. She was King class for sure, and Han Sen hadn't been able to tell that before this moment.

The Fox had a skill that hid their strength, and it was very effective.

But thinking about how Fox Queen hid herself as a King class guard amidst the Extreme King despite being deified, this wasn't half as special.

Han Sen was familiar with this geno art, so he knew what the expected reaction should be. Han Sen's eyes started to look dazed, as if he was frozen. But he sighed.

A while later, Han Sen looked dazed while lying on Cher. He was like a zombie.

"This Cher is using a luring skill to get me to fall under a spell. She is trying to make me think that I'm going to do something with her. Most people wouldn't realize what was happening. I wonder if this was her idea, or if it was Bai Ling Shuang who ordered her to do this?" Han Sen wondered. He thought it was more likely to be the second option.

Cher looked at Han Sen with revulsion as she pushed him away. She sat up on the bed and tidied her clothes. She looked utterly disgusted.

A hidden door in the room opened, and Bai Ling Shuang walked in.

Cher bowed to her and said, "My Princess, I used Fox Eye to attract him. He won't know what happened."

Bai Ling Shuang nodded. "Good job. Take off his clothes and remove everything. I want to get a proper look at him."

"My Princess, do you think something is wrong with Prince Sixteen?" Cher asked.

"Not quite... I just feel as if something is amiss with him," Bai Ling Shuang said.

"It looks like my attempts to imitate Bai Yi are failing," Han Sen thought as he heard Cher approach him. "Why hasn't blood kirin reacted?"

Bai Ling Shuang and Cher were there. Han Sen was worried they were going to expose him. He didn't dare to use his Dongxuan Aura to get a look around the room. He thought the blood kirin was just lying there and not moving. His presence seemed normal, as if he was just sleeping.

But Han Sen knew that the blood kirin couldn't actually be sleeping. Even if it was, Bai Ling Shuang's entry surely should have woken it. It was just lying there and not moving. Something must have happened.

Cher moved calmly over to Han Sen and removed all of his clothes. Han Sen just had to remain still; otherwise, everything would fall apart.

Cher brought Han Sen's clothes and items over to Bai Ling Shuang. Bai Ling Shuang looked through the stuff and said, "This Ghost Teeth Knife is Han Sen's. This silver thunder blade thing is also Han Sen's. It could actually be a half-deified weapon. This Jade Drum looks different from the ordinary Jade Drums. Maybe it is a mutant Jade Drum. These items must be Han Sen's. He certainly got lucky."

"Why does he only carry Han Sen's items? Could this be a problem?" Cher frowned.

Han Sen's heart tightened. He had wanted to carry some of Bai Yi's items, but they had all been eaten by the blue metal wolf. He had nothing, and there was nothing decent in his house. Han Sen only found some accessories to wear, but there were no xenogeneic treasures or King class items.

Bai Ling Shuang coldly said, "Bai Yi is addicted to s\*x and gambling. His family didn't lose because he married Lan Haixin. But that Lan Haixin had her own purposes for marrying him. She isn't really in love with Bai Yi. What she holds onto won't be given to Bai Yi. Bai Yi should be a prince, but he is little more than a servant. His situation is quite bad. If things weren't like this, he wouldn't have been greedy enough to request my Extreme King's Pavilion Pass."

"He got lucky that he was chosen to kill Han Sen. That is a lot to be rewarded with. That Han Sen was special, but he was also so dumb. He went for that b\*tch Bai Wei. He deserved to die." Bai Ling Shang looked through everything and tossed the items away. She walked to the secret door and went on to say, "Go and find a woman of the Pig race. We need to make it look legit. Don't let this \*sshole wonder about anything after waking up."

"F\*ck you, lady. Do you have to be this cruel? This is so f\*cking cruel!" Han Sen thought. The Pig people had a human body but a pig head. They were so strong, too. They were little more than thralls.

Bai Ling Shuang was going to put a Pig in bed with him. Han Sen wanted to jump up and kill her.

Cher brought Han Sen's items over to the bed and threw them down. She brought a leg up and kicked Han Sen's body hard. She hissed angrily, "You dare to touch me? Wait until later."

After that, Cher turned around to call for the Pig woman. Han Sen thought quickly, and in the end, he could no longer keep this up. The moment Cher turned around, Han Sen jumped up. He grabbed her back and used his hand to cover her mouth as he threw her on the bed.

Jadeskin's ice power and Original Water King Body's King area-of-effect combined and flowed into Cher's body. She was caught completely off guard, and she was frozen on the spot.

But she was King class, and she tried to fight back. Han Sen's ice power was melting fast due to her resistance.

## **Chapter 2328 Exposing Himself**

"Should I kill her or not?" Han Sen thought to himself.

Cher's power was stronger than Han Sen had expected. His ice powers didn't work on her very well, and when Han Sen saw that Cher was about to free herself, he knew that her escaping would result in him being exposed.

But killing Cher wouldn't exactly make him appear less suspicious, either.

This was Night Charm Town. It wasn't a place where people were murdered for resources like Knight's Paradise. In this town, people were required to follow the laws established by the Extreme King. Not even a prince could randomly murder someone with proper cause.

Han Sen's eyes flashed. Cher, who was currently crushed under Han Sen, was overwhelmed with both anger and fear. She had been fully confident that her Fox Eyes would work on Han Sen, so she had been caught completely off guard when he turned the tables on her.

Fortunately, her own powers were rather impressive. She was stronger than Bai Yi, and she had a high resistance to ice. She couldn't be bound easily.

Seeing that Cher was about to escape the ice, Han Sen leaned over next to her ear and whispered, "Cher, do you remember Fox Queen?"

When Cher heard this, she shivered. Her attempts to struggle away from him suddenly ceased. Soon after, though, she returned to normal, trying to fight her way free as if she hadn't heard what Han Sen had just asked her.

Han Sen knew which way the wind was blowing, so he let go of Cher and coldly said, "I am very close with Fox Queen; if that claim was untrue, then you know that I would already be a dead man. So, you had better be quiet and talk. If something happens to me, something will happen to Fox Queen, too."

“Why would I believe you?” Cher broke through the last of the ice that caked her body, but she didn’t jump away after she freed herself.

Han Sen brought his mouth close to Cher and spoke the two words quietly. “Red Sleeve.”

Cher’s jaw went slack. Clearly, she was aware that Red Sleeve was Fox Queen.

Han Sen now felt much safer. He laid down on Cher and said quietly, “I’m sorry to invade your personal space, but I’m sure you can understand my situation. Can you tell me how I might manage to get through this?”

“You are Han Sen?” Cher wasn’t stupid; not many of the Foxes were. She knew what was really going on, but she just found it hard to believe.

Han Sen was a Duke, and Bai Yi’s Return to Origin had failed. Han Sen had ended up killing Prince Bai Yi, then assumed the man’s identity as a disguise. He was so brave it was almost impossible to fathom.

Han Sen knew that he couldn’t hide his knowledge of Fox Queen, but this was the best result he would be able to achieve, given the current circumstances.

They both had dirt on each other. Han Sen thought that a Fox wouldn’t sell him out unless they absolutely had to.

“What do you say?” Han Sen smiled at Cher.

Many different emotions flickered across Cher’s face. After a while, she gritted her teeth and said, “Wait for me on the bed. I am going to call the Pig lady.”

“Don’t even think about it. If I was willing to do that, why would I have exposed myself?” Han Sen crushed Cher to the bed to keep her from moving.

Cher blushed and said, “If I don’t go, Bai Ling Shuang will notice. Do not worry; I will use a geno art to control the Pig lady. Put on your clothes and wait for me, just don’t get off the bed. Only the bed isn’t faced with a camera.”

“Okay, I will take your word on it this one time.” Han Sen rolled over to the other side of the bed, grabbed his clothes, and put on his garments one by one.

Cher glanced at Han Sen and walked out.

While Han Sen was pulling on his clothes, he receded into thought. When Cher came back, she brought someone who was three meters tall and had a waist that was eight feet wide. It was the Pig.

But it seemed as if the Pig lady was under a spell. Her eyes looked dull, and she listened to Cher’s every command. She fell down on the bed, and the bed made a chorus of squeaky noises.

Cher looked at Han Sen and murmured, “In order to make this work, I need you to make some noise.”

Not long after, Cher took the Pig woman away. She came back and lay down next to Han Sen wearing only a bathrobe.

"How did you disguise yourself as Prince Sixteen?" Cher asked as she lay looking at Han Sen.

"That wasn't difficult. What about you? You are so young, and you're surrounded by the elite of the Extreme King. Your life must be hard," Han Sen said with a broad smile.

"Couldn't you show a little gratitude? I just saved your life. If I hadn't, you would have had to do it with that Pig..." When she realized what she was saying, Cher blushed and stopped talking.

"Out of all the Foxes that I have met, you are the least shameless. You seem to be very pure, yet you've also managed to achieve King class. You must be quite famous among the Foxes," Han Sen said with a smile.

Cher raised her red lips in a slight sneer. "Are you trying to get information out of a Fox? You are too naive."

"We are merely making a trade. You think too much." Han Sen coughed.

Han Sen was very interested in Fox Queen's conspiracy. If a woman like Fox Queen was willing to disguise herself as a female guard, then something big had to be going down.

Han Sen had intended to glean more information from Cher. She was so pure that she looked rather inexperienced. But she actually seemed smart enough to deprive him of hope.

Cher moved her face closer to Han Sen. She was facing him, and she was so near that she almost touched Han Sen's nose. They could feel each other's breath.

"What are you doing? I have standards, you know," Han Sen said with a blink.

"You really are Han Sen?" Cher asked curiously, still examining him.

"We are sleeping together, and still you must ask that? I feel rather hurt." Han Sen lifted his shoulders in a light shrug.

Cher's eyes looked like moons. She smiled and said, "I thought that we Foxes were very good at changing our identities, but you must be even better. You've disguised yourself as Extreme King's Prince Sixteen and successfully avoided detection. Not even Fox Queen would have the courage to do what you've done."

"I learned a few tricks from Fox Queen that made it possible," Han Sen said.

Cher's eyes looked bright. "Are you close with her?"

"Close. Very close. Fox Queen kind of wanted to marry me, but I didn't want that to happen," Han Sen casually said.

When Cher heard that, her eyes widened. She didn't believe the claim. "Liar."

"Why would I lie? Your Fox Queen's butt has a..." Han Sen supplied some helpful descriptive details.

Cher looked at Han Sen as if he was a monster. A while later she said, "You and Fox Queen... That... That..."

"I failed her when I turned down her proposal." Han Sen sighed. "Now I can only make up for it by trying to help her and assuage her grief. If I can do that, I can die a happy man."

"You are going to help Fox Queen claim our treasure?" Cher felt touched as she spoke.

Han Sen felt a ripple of relief pass through him; Cher was much easier to deal with than other Foxes. While she was King class and strong, she didn't have much practical experience.

## **Chapter 2329 Extreme King Pavilion**

In the morning, Han Sen finally received the Extreme King's Pavilion Pass and left Night Charm Town. On his way out, he looked over at Cher like he wanted her so badly. Bai Ying Shuang wouldn't let him near the woman now that their deal was complete, though.

The blood kirin had been sleeping, and nothing happened after it woke up. Han Sen didn't know what they had done to the creature to make it sleep through the night.

Han Sen rode the blood kirin away from Night Charm Town, heading straight for the Extreme King's Pavilion. He was in so much danger, and he felt as if he could be exposed at any second. He wanted to use Pavilion Pass as quickly as possible.

Considering Bai Yi's well-known greed, everyone would expect him to use the pass immediately, anyway.

When he arrived at the Pavilion, Han Sen presented the pass so he could go right on in and select a treasure to take away with him. The blood kirin had to wait for him outside.

But when Han Sen entered the Pavilion, he frowned. The legends said that the place was full of treasures, but Han Sen didn't see any treasures as he walked inside. There was just a bunch of statues.

The statues were wearing royal armor. Although they were just statues, the sight of them was still very impressive. Each statue must have represented one of the Extreme King's former rulers.

Aside from those statues, there were no other treasures inside the building. Han Sen found a placard on the wall, and soon realized that the statues themselves were the treasures of the Extreme King's Pavilion.

During a ruler's coronation, a statue of the new ruler would be placed inside the Pavilion. The materials used to construct the statues weren't very valuable, but before the statues were placed in the Pavilion, the kings left their geno arts inside them. If someone with a Pavilion Pass could understand the meaning

of one of the geno arts, they would be able to activate the statue. The statue would move to reveal the treasure compartment at its base. Within that compartment would be an item left behind by the ruler.

“If these are items left behind by monarchs, then they must be quite special. But understanding the mind of a king cannot be an easy task to accomplish,” Han Sen thought as he looked at the statues.

Although each statue was unique, they all had a sense of power and mystique. As he looked closer, Han Sen could tell that the statues were all pulling on him in different ways. All of them possessed their own particular atmosphere.

There was seventy-nine of them. That meant at least seventy-nine kings had ruled the Extreme King during their history.

Some statues featured a rock in front of them, whereas others did not. If a statue didn’t have a stone, it meant that the treasure inside had already been taken.

Han Sen counted and realized there were only three of them left. Most of the treasures had already been taken, which meant that the ones left behind would be difficult to claim.

That made sense. The Extreme King had a long history, and there was an abundance of talented individuals among them. Understanding a statue wouldn’t be too difficult.

There were three that no one had managed to understand, though. That was quite odd.

Han Sen had a look at the three statues. Blocks of text were engraved on the back of each statue, chronicling the entire life of the king, feats and all.

The first of the statues that hadn’t been claimed was actually the first statue that Han Sen had seen upon entering. That meant the statue belonged to the Extreme King’s very first ruler, or maybe even their alpha.

The statue’s self-aggrandizement was quite ridiculous. It said that the king was loved by everyone. It spoke of how intelligent and powerful the man was, and how his hands could cripple the entire universe. It said he stabilized the universe for billions of years. Frankly, it just sounded ludicrous. It sounded as if the Extreme King had held the entire universe together.

But Han Sen knew that the Extreme King were once just a minor race. When their alpha was born, Sacred was the reigning superpower. Perhaps the Extreme King alpha had even owed service to the people of Sacred.

That was very likely, because when the Sacred leader spread his dominion over the universe, small races like the Extreme King would have found themselves under the thumb of the Sacred. In reality, most of them would have ended up as vassal races to the Sacred.



The strangest thing, though, was the physical appearance of the Extreme King's alpha. His statue looked very different than those of the other kings.

The Extreme King looked similar to humans. The first king mostly resembled them, but part of his body was obviously different.

There was a mark on the alpha's forehead that looked like the closed third eye of a Sky. The Extreme Kings didn't have a third eye. They were just like humans; they had two eyes with normal pupils.

But then again, Han Sen couldn't be certain what the marking was supposed to be. It wasn't open, so he couldn't be sure that it was actually a third eye.

There was another strange thing about the statue, as well. Every other king possessed a sword, knife, or a book. The alpha didn't have a sword on his waist or a book in his hand, however; he was holding a gourd.

"This guy is interesting." Han Sen focused on the alpha's statue and used his Purple-Eye Butterfly to witness the process of the statue's creation.

According to the statue's description, the alpha left the statue in the Extreme King's Pavilion. The alpha both started this tradition and wrote it down in the rules of the Extreme King, and every king after had performed this ritual. If the ritual wasn't completed, then they wouldn't be deemed a true king of the Extreme King.

Han Sen used his Purple-Eye Butterfly to look at the statue, but before he could analyze a single thing, he felt a burning pain sear into his eye.

"Argh!"

Han Sen lowered his head and held his eye. Thin trails of blood leaked through his fingers.

"That is some strong power." Han Sen clutched his eye, and it took a while for him to recover. He didn't dare use the Purple-Eye Butterfly to examine the statue again. Although the Purple-Eye Butterfly was a deified beast soul, the alpha of the Extreme King must have been a very powerful individual. They would have been deified, too. Trying to steal a look into the statue that they left behind was clearly a no-go.

Luckily, Han Sen's recovery power was strong. If it hadn't been, his eye would have been destroyed.

Putting away the Purple-Eye Butterfly, Han Sen didn't look at the Extreme King alpha's statue again. Instead, he looked at the statue of another king.

That king was holding a book, with his spare hand held behind his back. His eyes looked into the distance, and they conveyed an intimidating sense of incredible strength.

Han Sen observed the statue and noticed how startlingly clear it was. The king had black eyes and black hair. He wasn't clad in the armor of a king, but instead dressed in a white robe that actually looked rather elegant.

The back of the statue recorded what the king had done. Han Sen learned that this king was called King Wen. The description of his deeds said that he fought wars and claimed races, but that part of his life

was summed up in a single sentence. Most of his description explained how he built the system of law and government for the Extreme King.

King Bai was actually following the laws established by King Wen, like the rules to raise the royal children. Through the eras, things had been modified a bit, but the rules remained mostly the same.

King Wen was the second king of the Extreme King. His statue was near the Extreme King alpha.

The final statue that hadn't been claimed was far in the back. It was the king before King Bai.

## **Chapter 2330 Understanding the Statue**

Because King Bai was still around, his statue was sealed. Treasure seekers would have to wait until he had passed away before his statue was revealed in the Pavilion.

The statue wasn't being shown right then to avoid giving his children the opportunity to crack the statue. Why that would have been a bad thing, the stone didn't say. As a result, Han Sen didn't understand.

The last king before King Bai was called King Bao. Not much was written about him, just a few words that looked like default-text instead. He had beaten a race and expanded the breadth of the Extreme King's domain, but the name of the race he had beaten wasn't even listed.

The expanse controlled by the Extreme King had been maximized during the reign of King Bao, so there wasn't much room left for them to develop nowadays unless they could defeat the Very High or Ancient God. There was nothing else King Bai could do.

In fact, the twenty kings before King Bao were all fairly boring. They maintained the Extreme King's power and developed fairly slowly.

But those other king statues had all been claimed. This boring and normal king statue hadn't been cracked, though.

Although the King Bao statue was the latest to show up, not many had attempted to understand it. Its plain look might have been why, even though King Bai was known to have some genius kids, like Bai Wuchang and Bai Ling Shuang. They were geniuses with a vast array of talents. Bai Wei was talented, as well, but she lacked fame. There were many royal children of greatness, just hidden away like that. If they didn't have what it took to claim the King Bao statue, then it had to be special.

Han Sen looked at the three statues. He was unable to use his Purple-Eye Butterfly to get a close-up examination of them. He would need to use his own senses. Plus, no matter how many Pavilion Passes a prince got ahold of, they could never come back once they claimed a statue.

Bai Wuchang had tried to open the alpha statue before, and he wasn't the only prince that had tried.

Han Sen turned toward the strange face of the alpha statue. "I'll give this one a try."

Each statue had a different atmosphere, but Han Sen felt his attention being snared by the gourd that the alpha king was holding. Han Sen couldn't tell if that was a good thing or a bad thing.

Perhaps because of Bao'er, Han Sen cared a lot about things that resembled a gourd.

King Bao's name had a Bao in it, but he didn't have any weapons or interesting items in his hands. He looked so poor, and so that wasn't what Han Sen wanted.

King Wen didn't suit Han Sen's style. Only the alpha king interested Han Sen.

Han Sen sat down before the alpha king statue and looked up into the man's eyes.

For some reason, the oppressive aura of the statue felt different when he was sitting down.

If Han Sen looked at the statue while he was on his feet, the statue appeared beautiful and intricately carved. When he sat on the floor, however, it seemed as if the statue was truly coming alive. It was like a living king was standing in front of him, looking at Han Sen with what appeared to be a smile. The emotions it inspired were completely different.

Han Sen was shocked. He moved a little on the stone and looked at the statue again. The statue was back to normal. It didn't look alive anymore.

Han Sen changed spots a few times, but the results were the same. He could only see the statue's living-type aura when he sat directly in front of it.

Han Sen ran to King Wen and King Bao's statues. They were all the same. Only sitting on the stone allowed him to detect the feel of the statues.

"These king statues are amazing. I wonder how they do that." Han Sen sighed. He returned to his seat in front of the alpha king's statue and analyzed the feelings inspired by the statue.

When he looked at the alpha, a strange feeling settled over Han Sen. King Wen and King Bao's statues gave Han Sen the feeling that he was sitting before a god and a devil, respectively. They thrummed with strength that could rattle the whole universe, and the things they knew were very mysterious. It was like even the folds of their sleeves were jam-packed full of knowledge.

The alpha king was different, though. He was holding a gourd, and it looked as if he was smiling. He looked like an elderly neighbor who would sit outside the door smoking. He didn't look like an all-powerful tyrant. Han Sen didn't know if his mind was playing tricks on him, but Han Sen thought the old man's eyes looked rather horny.

"This alpha king is very interesting," Han Sen thought curiously. He carefully inspected the whole body, not willing to overlook a single part.

But no matter where he looked, Han Sen couldn't discern anything meaningful from it. The statue had a spirit, but there was no sense of godly might. It was just very plain.

King Wen and King Bai's statues elicited feelings that were scary to experience. Alpha king's feelings were very weak by comparison. It was difficult to understand.

Han Sen sat in front of the statue for a whole day, but he was unable to learn a single thing. He frowned. He didn't know if he should give up on the alpha king, as King Wen and King Bao had enticing amounts of power.

But Han Sen really cared about the gourd. He hesitated and stopped looking at the alpha king. He turned his attention to focus on the gourd instead.

Han Sen looked at it for a while, and he soon felt something weird.

Before, when Han Sen looked at a statue, he had focused on the king himself. The gourd was just an accessory, so there was nothing special to glean from looking at it.

But if he changed his perspective to center on the gourd as the primary aspect of the statue, then the king was actually the accessory, and things looked very different.

The children of the Extreme King were full of pride. They carried pride in every part of their lives, but it centered on their ancestors. They always showed them a great deal of respect. No one would even consider that the alpha king was just an accessory or a slave to the gourd.

Han Sen was an outsider. He wasn't one of the Extreme King, so he didn't share their thought processes. He really took the gourd seriously. He looked at it as if it was far more than a trinket, and by doing so, the entire statue took on a different meaning. It was as if he was stepping through a gate into a new world.

As Han Sen channeled his focus into the gourd instead of the king, his emotions changed entirely.

Realization slowly dawned on his face. The more he watched the gourd, the more familiar he thought it was. It looked like Bao'er before she was born.

"No way! The Extreme King alpha is holding a gourd, and the gourd is a statue of Bao'er before she was born?" Han Sen thought in complete shock.

Han Sen determined that the gourd was indeed Bao'er. The meaning of the gourd became clearer. A mysterious air began to spread, and it looked as if it was wrapping Han Sen up inside it.

"This gourd statue, it cannot be Bao'er who created it, surely." Han Sen continued to stare at the statue, his expression cycling rapidly through emotions.