Chapter 2921

Statue on the Mountain Path

After burying the skeleton, Han Sen put on the robe-like clothing. He was not afraid of dead people's things. Plus, the clothes did not look dirty. They actually looked rather new.

Things such as bacteria had been decomposed by the purple light substances, so nothing dirty was left.

When Han Sen put the clothes on, he tried using power to activate the clothing's power. He thought if it was not a god personality armament, it had to at least be a treasure.

No matter how much Han Sen tried to activate it, the blue and black robe did not move. It was like something normal without any energy.

"This thing cannot be a treasure. It did not get decomposed in the purple light stream, so it is at least deified. Why does it not have any reaction?" Han Sen thought it was strange, but there was nothing he could do if the clothes did not do anything. He tried to tear the clothing up, but they were too tough. Even with Han Sen's power, he was unable to shred the clothing.

Han Sen thought, "Never mind. I will wear them like armor. With this robe, power like wind, fire, thunder, and lightning cannot come to me."

Han Sen looked around. He saw three black stone mountains far away across the ice fields. Those three stone mountains looked very unique. They were different from the ice mountains and snow mountains.

The ice mountain was like a blade, and the snow mountain was like a ring-shaped volcano. Only the black stone mountain looked like the petals of a lotus flower. The three mountains looked like the Chinese character for "pin."

"This should be the place." Han Sen picked up Bao'er. He stepped on the snow and walked toward the three black stone mountains.

According to the big goldfish, after arriving, they had to walk across the snow. They were not able to fly or teleport. Otherwise, they would not get their treasure and likely be attacked by scary xenogeneics.

The big goldfish was a top-class xenogeneic. If it was afraid of these xenogeneics, so they had to be extraordinarily powerful. Han Sen did not want to risk it.

"This place is very bright. If we fly, we will be seen. But won't we also be seen while we walk?" Han Sen felt rather suspicious about all of it.

Since they were already there, no matter whether it was true or false, he had to give it a shot.

On the road, it was just like the big goldfish said. It was just ice and snow around. There were no creatures. There were no xenogeneics either. Everything around just seemed dead.

The father and daughter did not face any danger. They only wasted some time by walking to the three black stone mountains. At the foothills, they looked up at the three mountains. They were very big and pretty. The three stone mountains were each about 30,000 feet tall. They were all lined up together. In the center of the hills they were on, the three mountains spread out. It was like a lotus flower that had just opened.

Following the mountain crags, they went the seven or eight miles the big goldfish had told them to travel. They stopped at stone stairs, which would take them up the mountain. They followed the mountain wall. It was like one long staircase ascending to heaven.

After they arrived, Han Sen did not go up straight away. He looked at the stone staircase. His heart was racing.

According to what the big goldfish said, he and Bao'er had to face away from the stairs and close their eyes. To go up, they had to blindly feel their way up. They could not use any powers either. They could not even use powers like area casts or anything of the sort.

The big goldfish also reminded them that while they walked up the stone staircase, no matter what noise they heard behind them, they could not look away and open their eyes. They had to keep going no matter what. When their hands felt as if they were running across a stone carving, they could keep feeling their way forward until they found the treasure.

After they found the treasure, they still couldn't open their eyes. They had to keep their eyes shut and go back the way they came. If they descended the mountain, they still would have only succeeded halfway.

"With that goldfish's intelligence, I do not think it could compose such a complicated plan to trick us." Han Sen froze. He picked up Bao'er, put her in his arms, and smiled. "The big goldfish told you what I heard too. When we are on the mountain, we cannot open our eyes. If you really cannot help but open your eyes, you must tell me."

Bao'er was in Han Sen's arms. She closed her eyes and excitedly said, "Dad, I am ready. Let's go up the mountain."

Han Sen closed his eyes. He used one hand to touch the wall and went up the stone staircase backward.

He could not use his Dongxuan Aura as an aid or use his eyes. He had to use his ears, so he focused on listening.

Aside from the wind, he did not hear anything strange.

The stone staircase was not difficult to ascend. With the power Han Sen's body had, he could shut his eyes and easily walk backward. It was like an ordinary thing. He was still afraid there might be some trick on the road. He did not go fast. He kept walking and listening.

Han Sen kept on walking, but he did not hear anything weird. It was quiet the entire time.

Suddenly, Han Sen's fingers felt the stone wall was a bit different. The very smooth stone wall had some cracks in it.

Han Sen moved his fingers. He noticed the markings were deep, light, straight, and curly. He could not tell what the carvings were about.

If he used his Dongxuan Aura, he would not even have to use his eyes to look at what they were. Right now, he was only able to guess.

Han Sen touched the markings and kept on going. His fingers kept touching the stone. Because he could not touch more of it, he was unable to tell what it was.

While he was walking, Han Sen suddenly heard something strange from behind. It sounded like a snake hissing. It was very quiet, but it made one's head itch and body flare up with goosebumps.

The sound was getting closer to Han Sen. It felt like a toxic snake was approaching him from behind. Very quickly, it was almost on his back.

"What the f*ck?" Han Sen could not do it anymore. If he had to compare himself to the big goldfish, he trusted himself more. He would rather face the danger and fight for the treasure than put his life at risk by believing the big goldfish.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura. He opened his eyes and looked up the stairs. He was shocked.

There was no toxic snake behind him. The path was completely the same. It was still leading up the mountain. There was nothing on the stone stairs. There were lots of carvings on the wall, which led up and up. One could not see how long they went.

Han Sen was unable to understand the things carved on the wall. That was because Han Sen only saw a part of it.

Seeing the one part he was ascending, he guessed it might have been a large snake. Han Sen saw part of a snake statue.

Han Sen looked at the carving and snake body that was moving. Although it had just been stone, it came alive. The black scales smelled like blood.

Han Sen looked over at it. The stone statue turned into living flesh. The black scales were moving. A scary presence was all over the place.

"That goldfish didn't lie. I should not have opened my eyes." Although Han Sen knew the goldfish had not lied to him, he did not regret it. Han Sen needed to control his own fate. He could not expect to keep meeting good people all the time.

Chapter 2922 Fighting the Dragon

The mountain shook. Rocks were falling. Suddenly, the whole ground was tremoring. The stone wall statue had come to life. It was a giant snake. One was even able to see its tail. Based on what Han Sen

saw, the black scale big snake's body was at least 36 feet high. It was like a wall that was impossible to truly measure. Feeling the black scales possess a scary presence, Han Sen knew that the black-scaled snake was bigger than the big goldfish. Since he had already made this happen, he could not do anything to reverse the events. He flew up to the sky and looked at the three black stone mountains from space. He saw a large xenogeneic coiled around the three lotus-like mountains. Its body had black scales, and it was dark in color. Its head was around the three lotus mountains. When the xenogeneic raised its head, Han Sen discovered that it was not actually a black-scaled big snake. It was a real black dragon.

The dragon head, horn, and beard all rose as the dragon moaned. Its voice pierced through the universe and space. It made the snow mountain and ice mountain collapse. The ice fields broke.

Han Sen was hanging in space. He used all of his power with the Dongxuan Aura to suppress the dragon's cry. His body was shaken. He felt as if he would fall apart any second.

"That's a very powerful xenogeneic." Han Sen grabbed the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze and blocked the dragon's sprinting cry. He activated the image on the face of the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. The pretty lady's eye had some weird, cold light. It landed on the black-scaled dragon.

Han Sen wanted to strike first. He wanted the black-scaled dragon to freeze on the stone mountain.

The dragon's eyes were like bottomless black holes. It looked into the weird eyes of the Medusa. It looked like two black holes were creating a vortex that sucked the Medusa's eyes into them. The body of the creature did not get frozen.

Han Sen wanted to start the Medusa's Gaze again because the black-scaled dragon's eyes could absorb the staring light. Other bodies would not have been able to block the light.

Before Han Sen activated the Medusa's Gaze, the black-scaled dragon's head raised. Its body kicked up a black cloud of smoke. The dragon's mouth opened and spat something out.

Han Sen had the traditional culture's effect. He thought the black dragon would be spitting out some dragon ball to play with him, but the dragon's mouth did not spit out a dragon ball. It was a lantern.

It was a black stone lantern. Based on its appearance, it looked like a geno hall race lantern. But the lantern did not have a race mark. The lantern was burning with a fire that possessed a holy white color.

The white flame was glowing brightly. It made the old stone lantern more mysterious and serious.

Han Sen instantly reacted. When the big goldfish described the treasure, it mentioned something about stone and fire. Han Sen had no idea what that meant. Now that he saw the stone lantern, he realized what it was.

"The treasure the big goldfish spoke about was this lantern, but the stone lantern is inside the dragon's mouth. Even if I close my eyes and walked there, how was I supposed to retrieve the lantern from the dragon's mouth?" Han Sen did not understand, but things were already in motion. He could not waste

time thinking about things like that. To freely collect the stone lantern, he needed to kill this xenogeneic. Afterward, he would get the black-scaled dragon's xenogeneic genes. That was like killing two birds with one stone.

Han Sen thought about that before doing anything.

The stone lantern flew out of the dragon's mouth. The black-scaled dragon reached a claw out. It put the stone lantern in front of its dragon mouth and blew fire into it.

As the black dragon presence went through the flame, it turned white. It was like a tide going for Han Sen.

The dragon presence covered the entire area. Unless Han Sen risked teleporting to unknown space, he could not evade that scary dragon presence.

Han Sen gathered up all his power. He held Bao'er and placed her behind the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. He used the shield to block the dragon presence that came with the lantern fire.

Pang!

Han Sen felt a scary power strike his shield. His arm almost broke. The shield hit his body, which sent him flying. He flew through space for what seemed like forever. As the dragon presence messed with his senses, he kept his body tight to stabilize himself.

Han Sen felt as if his body had been shattered, but he still had the shield in his hands. He was shocked. The surface of the shield was burning with a holy white flame. It was just like the flame on the stone lantern.

The white flame had no heat, so it did not burn the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. The white flame was quickly spreading across the shield. It seemed as if it was going to be devoured in no time at all.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan powers. He tried to put out the fire on the shield, but he could not stop it. He watched the shield become surrounded by a white flame. He did not want it to spread onto his hands, so he had to let the shield go.

As Han Sen let go of the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze, the shield was surrounded by white flame. The purple, metal-looking shield looked like it was surrounded by a holy white flame. It actually looked kind of looked holy.

The black-scaled big dragon's talons suddenly moved. Han Still did not have complete control of the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. It was flying toward the black-scaled dragon. Once it got closer, the dragon grabbed it with its talons.

Han Sen saw that the big dragon's eyes were full of disdain. With the talons wrapped around the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze, the weird woman on the front opened her eyes. She fired out a weird light.

"How is that possible?" Han Sen's face suddenly changed.

The Shield of the Medusa's Gaze was not normally something a stranger could take and use, but the black-scaled dragon was somehow able to do so. That was a bit difficult to believe.

The Shield of the Medusa's Gaze could only be used by the Gana's special element power. Han Sen used the Dongxuan Sutra to simulate Gana powers. That was how he was able to make use of the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze.

The black-scaled snake dragon had a different element from the Gana. Han Sen was certain about that. So, how was it able to activate the shield?

Time did not grant Han Sen the chance to think about it too much. Seeing the Medusa's Gaze light about to land on him, he flashed away. He teleported out to dodge the light emitted by the shield.

Han Sen understood the Medusa's Gaze quite well. The black-scaled dragon kept on firing Medusa's Gaze like bullets. All of those Me kept being launched, but not a single one was able to harm Han Sen.

Now, Han Sen's teleport skill could have him teleport away in the galaxy. The Medusa's Gaze light could not keep up with his teleportation speed.

The black-scaled dragon continuously attacked and repeatedly failed. It seemed to lose patience. It opened its mouth wide and spat out some dragon presence. This time, the dragon presence did not go through the stone lantern's flame. It was like a black cloud covering the sky and ground. It did not allow Han Sen to move.

Han Sen looked at it. There were waving watermarks on his body. The dragon's presence covered the sky and earth. It looked extremely murderous, but it could not get close to Han Sen's body.

His Time Ghost beast soul delayed time in the area. It made the dragon presence unable to reach Han Sen

Chapter 2923 Stone Lantern

Without true god elite powers, it would have been very difficult to survive. Luckily, he had a skill like Under the Sky Knife. The black-scaled dragon's power was mighty, but it was not so strong that it didn't show any weaknesses. It did not perform perfectly. Its strength would eventually wane and flow down the long river of time.

Unless the black-scale dragon's power was able to rip the time area right away, and its speed was fast enough to ignore the time delay and bolt through the time area, it did not matter how ferociously it attacked. It was not able to harm Han Sen.

Time Ghost was one of the top-class true god xenogeneics in the universe. The power of its beast soul was like a true god treasure. It did not matter how strong the black scale true dragon was. It was not fast enough to tear through the Time Ghost area.

Han Sen dared to visit the big barren systems for an adventure. The time area was one of his trump cards. When he had met the big goldfish, he hadn't tried using any of his tricks. He had not used the time area.

Now that the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze had been taken away by the black dragon, Han Sen was not going to keep his true strength concealed any longer. He had no qualms about using the Time Ghost beast souls.

Han Sen stepped through space, running toward the black-scaled dragon. The dragon's mouth fired draconic presence at him, and the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze fired its staring lights.

When the dragon presence and stare lights entered the time area, they were severely delayed. Even the staring lights, which normally traveled at the speed of light, took a whole lightyear to travel just a few feet. They disappeared before they reached Han Sen.

The black-scaled dragon realized that its dragon presence was not having much of an effect, which completely shocked the beast. Still, the shock only lasted a split second. In the next moment, the black-scaled dragon used its other talon to hold the stone lantern in front of itself. It then blew on the lantern.

The black-scaled dragon's presence went through the lantern and was enveloped by the white flame. It went hovering toward Han Sen.

Han Sen felt a chill, but he did not dare underestimate his enemy. He knew the stone lantern's power was nothing ordinary. The black-scaled dragon was still able to use the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze and fire the staring lights. It was probably all because of what the stone lantern was able to imbue.

Now, the dragon presence had flames. It was heading straight for Han Sen. He was staring at it. When the dragon presence entered the time area, it was not affected by the time delay. It was still quickly headed for Han Sen.

"This stone lantern really is evil!" Han Sen's eyes were on fire. He stared at the stone lantern and dragon presence, which was not entwined with the white fire. He was not freaking out.

Han Sen wanted to make a move, but Bao'er, who was on his back, suddenly jumped up. She was wearing sunglasses. While she was in space, her body exhibited some changes. She suddenly looked like the big, black-scaled dragon.

After Bao'er turned into a black-scaled dragon and opened her wide mouth, a tide of black dragon presence was fired out. It struck the dragon presence with the white fire. The two dragon presences kept colliding with each other.

The universe around was shaking. The ice fields were suddenly exploding.

Han Sen was shocked and happy. "This is so weird! The sunglasses can turn Bao'er into a black-scaled dragon, and she can use the black-scaled dragon's dragon presence."

The two dragon presences kept striking each other. They then suddenly vanished. Seeing the same black-scaled dragon in front of it, the original black-scaled dragon froze.

After that, the black dragon was extremely angry. It looked at Bao'er and let out a dragon cry that could go through the clouds and break rocks. The dragon cry became a natural shockwave going toward Bao'er.

Bao'er unleashed a dragon cry of her own. It went right back at the black-scaled dragon. Two scary shockwaves were striking each other in space. There were many sounds like things being broken.

After they collided, the result of the fight was a tie.

The black-scaled dragon was furious. As it made another dragon cry and unleashed more dragon presence, the dragon's scales shone with a strange light. All kinds of powers were headed toward Bao'er. It was insane. It covered the sky and ground. Bao'er was not weak. She also used many powers. The fight between her and the black-scaled dragon was a tie. Aside from the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze and the stone lantern, whatever power the black-scaled dragon used could also be used by Bao'er. Her power was on par with the black-scaled dragon.

"The sunglasses are a very powerful god personality armament. I do not know which God Spirit's god personality made it." Han Sen was shocked by what he was witnessing.

Seeing its power being completely blocked by Bao'er, the black-scaled dragon was shocked and scared. It madly roared and raised its stone lantern again. Its dragon eyes were as deep as a black hole as it stared at the stone lantern's flames and fired two black lights.

When the black light went past the flame, it turned white. Bao'er was not going to look weak to her adversary. Her eyes became dragon eyes. She opened them wide and fired out two black lights, but she did not have a lantern to dye it. Bao'er's light was still pitch black.

The black and white lights shot into the air. They were different from the dragon's presence. This time, when they struck each other, Bao'er's black light was broken by the white light with ease. The white light was going toward Bao'er.

Bao'er was shocked. Her body rolled. Her giant, black-scaled dragon body turned a very small bee. The white light missed her and struck the ice and snow instead.

The ice and snowfields vanished when they were hit by the white light. It was like it had all turned into nothing.

The little bee Bao'er had become flew back to Han Sen. Bao'er recovered her body and snuggled into Han Sen's chest. She patted herself on the chest and said, "That stone lantern is so strong."

"You just watch for now. See how Dad will get rid of it." After Han Sen said that, he picked Bao'er up and put her behind him. He then went toward the black-scaled dragon.

With a simple teleport, Han Sen was directly in front of the black-scaled dragon. The dragon spat out some dragon presence. It hurriedly did it, so it did not have time to collect the ravaging light.

Han Sen did not have his time area active. He used all of his power and put it into the Jadeskin. Both of his fists were like tsunamis going toward the dragon presence.

When it met the Jadeskin power, the dragon presence froze in the air. But the dragon presence was too strong. It was only able to freeze by a single layer. The dragon presence kept coming from behind. It broke the ice and landed on Han Sen.

Boom!

Han Sen was flushed away by the dragon presence. He was like an ant in a tsunami. The Jadeskin power was not enough to fight the dragon presence.

Han Sen's true god power was like paper in front of the black-scaled dragon's dragon presence.

Blergh!

After the dragon presence weakened, Han Sen's body flew away. He coughed up blood, but he was not injured. His clothes were not harmed. He had hurt an organ but not by much.

"Why am I not injured badly?" Han Sen thought he would be badly wounded, but his wound was very small. He looked at himself. It was the effect of the blue and black robe.

The black dragon saw it worked and got excited. The dragon cries and dragon presence were all beckoning Han Sen. The dragon was not in a rush to use the stone lantern.

Han Sen's heart jumped. He raised his hand and pulled the black and blue robe out. He threw it to Bao'er. He waved his fist toward the black dragon's dragon presence and shouted, "Hold onto my clothes. Watch how Daddy kills the black dragon."

Chapter 2924 Killing the Black Dragon

Pang! Pang! Pang!

Han Sen's body kept shaking in space. The dragon presence, dragon eye lights, dragon scales, and many other dragon different powers were hitting him. Although Han Sen tried his best to block them, because of the difference in power levels, he was getting more wounded with every second.

Blood that looked like crystals was coming out of all of his wounds. God only knew how many bones had been broken in his body. It made Han Sen's entire presence look terrible.

The black-scaled dragon was very excited. It kept firing dragon breath. All its dragon scales cut across Han Sen's body. The beast really enjoyed killing, and it was not in a rush to use the stone lantern to get rid of Han Sen.

Pang!

Han Sen's shoulder was struck by the dragon eye light. His left shoulder bone totally vanished. It was like he had been bitten by an invisible monster. The wound shone with blood crystals.

Han Sen was in extreme pain. He frowned, but his expression did not change. He coldly looked at the black dragon and said, "Are you having fun?"

Han Sen's body was now riddled with a thousand holes. There was no telling how many times the black dragon had hit him. If Han Sen had been an ordinary true god xenogeneic, he would have died.

Luckily, Han Sen's body had been reinforced four times. That was what had enabled him to survive up until now.

Of course, he had deliberately done that. Otherwise, half of the wounds on his body could have been avoided. Han Sen had not planned on dodging. He even deliberately used his body to make sure he got hit. The only attacks he evaded were the ones that would have surely killed him.

"Roar!" The black dragon did not care about any of that. It released some dragon cries. It wanted to hurt Han Sen again.

This time, Han Sen did not allow his body to take the hit. He pulled out a Buddha light, which was shaped like a moon, from his waist. It was a very thin knife.

The moment Han Sen pulled out the knife, the Buddha light covered his body. Han Sen's wounds almost instantly disappeared. His body was back in tip-top condition.

The cause karma knife unleashed the Buddha light on his aggressor. It was like a sun flooding the universe in bright light.

Han Sen did not say anything. He slashed toward the black-scaled dragon's dragon cry attack. The scary knife light was like a blade that tore through the sky. It broke the dragon cry's shockwaves and proceeded toward the black dragon.

He used the cause karma knife for this attack because it had the ability to absorb all the damage he had just endured. The power that had accumulated was almost equal to all of the attacks Han Sen had accepted. With Han Sen's own power, along with the powerful knife skills, even a true god top-class xenogeneics like the black-scaled dragon was shocked. It did not dare accept such an attack. It twisted its body. It was like a dragon in space trying to escape.

It was a shame it had underestimated the cause karma knife power so much. The cause was already there, and the karma would come. The black-scaled dragon had to use its own power to block it. It could not escape the light.

The dragon saw the knife light coming right for it. It was tearing through space. No matter what the beast tried to do, it could not establish a distance between it. It lowered its head, wanting to blow the stone lantern in its hands. It wanted to use the stone lantern's fire power to break this attack.

The dragon breath came out from its mouth as if it was miles away. It was unable to blow the lantern flame in front of him.

Han Sen's time area could not affect the stone lantern, but it was able to affect the black dragon. Han Sen used a time area to limit the dragon from emitting its dragon presence. He delayed his opponent to buy time. The dragon presence could not reach the flame of the lantern, which was actually quite close to it.

When the dragon realized what was going on, it was too late. At that moment, the knife light came down. It struck the black dragon's forehead.

The black dragon was past the point of no return. It did not plan on doing anything else. It gathered up power and used its head to take the hit.

Katcha!

Dragon blood came out like a spring of water. The dragon's head was cut open by Han Sen's knife. It was cut clean through the center. The purple knife light also traveled through it with a scary ripping power. The way the power went forward was like it was splitting bamboo. It cut open half of the black dragon's big body.

Han Sen did not have time to see if the black dragon was dead or not. His body flashed and teleported directly before the black dragon. He took the stone lantern.

If it was not for the stone lantern, even though it was a true god elite, Han Sen would not have had so much trouble eliminating the fiend.

Han Sen grabbed the stone lantern and teleported away. He teleported to another of the dragon's talons. He wanted to retrieve the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze.

Before his fingers touched the shield, the black dragon's claws swept backward. Its body, which had been cut in half, was combined again. The wounds instantly recovered like it had not been injured before.

"That's a very powerful body recovery power," Han Sen complimentarily said.

The body recovery power of dragon xenogeneics was strong. This black dragon, in particular, was quite outstanding. It was like it had an immortal body.

The black-scale dragon saw the stone lantern being taken and he was furious. Black clouds rose and carried endless suppression on its way toward Han Sen.

"Ignorant little dragon! How dare you offend God's Father. If you do not stop, I am going to kill you!" Han Sen was holding the stone lantern. He generated his Xuan Yellow Sutra power. He pointed at the flame and pierced it.

When the Xuan Yellow power went through the flame, it touched the white flame. It made the Xuan Yellow power turn white. It was headed for the black-scales dragon.

Han Sen felt like the stone lantern was something of a booster. After the Xuan Yellow Sutra was cast through the lantern, the power had been increased by a great magnitude.

Buzz!

The Xuan Yellow Sutra broke the dragon presence and landed on the black-scaled dragon. Han Sen saw the dragon's giant black self-cogwheel get pushed by the Xuan Yellow power. It was spinning backward.

The black-scaled dragon's face changed as its body began to twitch and transform. It tried to fight the Xuan Yellow power, but nothing worked. Its body quickly devolved, and its power went weak. He went from true god to butterfly class.

Han Sen was happy. With the power he had, it should have been hard to turn the black-scaled dragon's self-cogwheel. Now, he had the stone lantern to close the gap. He made the big, black-scaled dragon turn into butterfly class. It didn't take long, but it was still very shocking.

"This is a very good stone lantern! It is so powerful. I am afraid this is stronger than a god personality armament like Sky Vine Radish." Han Sen was elated.

Now, he did not have the time to admire his handiwork. He pulled out his knife and slashed toward the black-scaled dragon.

The dragon had been true god class, so Han Sen was unable to beat it. Now that it was butterfly class, Han Sen could easily beat the black-scaled dragon.

Using the time area, the black-scaled dragon was unable to escape. It slashed like mad, cutting the black-scaled dragon into pieces.

The black-scaled dragon was not dead yet. Han Sen used his Under the Sky Knife skill. It made countless knife lights cross each other. It cut the dragon's body to pieces.

The dragon's body was becoming true god class again. It was going to put its body back together again after it had been sliced into pieces. Han Sen saw something shining inside the dragon's mouth. He slashed and broke the shiny thing.

Blergh!

The dragon's dead body was like a leaking balloon. It quickly deflated. Dragon blood started to gush out. Han Sen was covered with dragon blood.

Chapter 2925 Sacred Ruin

"Xenogeneic deified hunted. Dead Area Demon Dragon: Deified xenogeneic gene found." The announcement played in Han Sen's head. He felt a bit disappointed. It was such a powerful xenogeneic, but it did not leave behind a beast soul. That was a shame.

"I am afraid that in this universe, it might be difficult to find another Dead Area Demon Dragon." Han Sen licked his lips and felt a bit disheartened. He spoke to himself sadly.

The ability to get a beast soul or not was something Han Sen could not control. As for what the chances were, he did not know yet.

According to what God told him, God Spirits and beast souls had to have been composed of the spirits of creatures. Every creature had a spirit, so why was it that one could only get beast souls by killing xenogeneics in the universe? Why was a beast soul not given every time? Han Sen did not understand the reasons behind all of that.

If every xenogeneic had a spirit, then killing a xenogeneic should have definitely yielded a beast soul. But it wasn't like that.

"This Dead Area Demon Dragon's deified xenogeneic gene should be enough to get my deified gene tally up to 100, but this guy is too big. I do not know how long it will take me to eat it all." Han Sen looked at the dragon's body, which looked like a giant rock. It made a wry smile develop on his face.

Although his Consume was at the highest level, swallowing such a big dragon body would still take a long time. He would have to spend 10 days to half a month eating it.

"The black dragon is dead. I wonder if there are any other treasures to find on the three black mountains." Han Sen raised his hand and held the stone lantern high. He was still feeling a bit greedy. He called Bao'er and put her in a blanket. The two of them headed up the three black stone mountains.

They did not find any treasure. In the center of the three mountains, there was a circular valley. At the bottom of the valley was an old teleporter. It was unknown where it led.

Han Sen did not know where the teleporter went, so he did not want to try it. He had to leave the valley and play with the stone lantern he had.

The stone lantern was strange. Han Sen could not activate its power and or control it. If he put his power through the fire, the flames imbued strength into the power he passed through it. It did not matter what power went through the flames. Any power was boosted. That was true for anyone who used it.

"What is this stone lantern? It does not look like a god personality armament, and it does not look like a xenogeneic treasure. It kind of looks like a race lantern from the geno hall, but it is not quite the same as them either." Han Sen studied the lantern for a while. He was still unable to find out what the stone lantern was.

If it was safe to use, Han Sen was not going to research it too much. He put it inside Destiny's Tower and went to start eating the Dead Area Demon Dragon's flesh.

After he took a few bites, he saw a gold and red light appear in the sky. The big goldfish was flying toward him. It had brought the little goldfish along.

Because the big goldfish had not lied, and Han Sen had maxed out his genes after eating the Dead Area Demon Dragon, he was not planning on killing either goldfish.

When it saw the body of the Dead Area Demon Dragon, the big goldfish looked very excited. It brought the little goldfish before Han Sen and kept firing bubbles as if it was trying to say something.

Bao'er translated the bubbles. "It says thank you for killing the Dead Area Demon Dragon for it. He and his child appreciate it a lot. If the chance ever arises, it wants to return the favor someday."

"Of course, you need to pay me back. Just show up whenever I need you," Han Sen said to the goldfish and its kid.

The goldfish family seemed to understand Han Sen's words and nodded. The big goldfish spat out many bubbles at Han Sen. After that, it swam to the top of the three black mountains. It turned its head and fired many more bubbles to Han Sen.

"It said the Dead Area Demon Dragon is dead," Bao'er said. "Now, the child can finally be returned home. It wants to invite us to its house."

Han Sen looked at the big goldfish with curiosity and asked, "Your home would not happen to reside on the other side of the teleporter, would it?"

The big goldfish nodded. It spat out many bubbles. Bao'er tried to explain. "It said its home is on the other side of the teleporter. Something that happened many years ago was the whole reason it teleported to this place. Then, the Dead Area Demon Dragon took over the teleporter. They have been unable to go back. Now that you have killed the Dead Area Demon Dragon, they are finally able to go home. So, they are really grateful. They want you to go and visit them. They will also reward you with some more treasures too."

"Sure. I don't mind going there." Upon hearing there was treasure to be found, Han Sen stopped hesitating. He put the Dead Area Demon Dragon meat inside Destiny's Tower and followed the big goldfish into the teleporter.

He now understood it completely. People said fish only had a seven-second memory. Whether or not it was true was unknown. This big goldfish was a top-class deified xenogeneic. Its intelligence and memory were not so good.

Han Sen estimated its intelligence and did not think it was able to lie to people. So, he was not too worried.

He held onto Bao'er and followed after the big and small goldfishes to the teleporter. The big goldfish's body released a red light. The light went into the teleporter. The teleporter was activated. It started to glow.

Han Sen felt as if his eyes had gone black. When his vision returned to normal, he was no longer in the snowfields. It was all dark upfront.

There was no space. There was no hint of the universe around. There was no land, and there were no mountains. It was like nothing. It was just a pitch-black void. In front of that black nothingness, there was a broken stone door. That door only had two broken stone pillars left. The stone of the roof was broken. He saw half of a sign hanging on the broken roof. There was a lamp in front of the door. It was releasing some obscenely dim yellow light. Han Sen only saw half of the sign, which said the word "holy."

"Is this place a ruin that belonged to Sacred?" Han Sen was shocked. He was not able to think of any other race that would dare use the word "holy" aside from Sacred.

The big goldfish led the small goldfish toward the broken door. The big goldfish looked very confused. It seemed as if it did not recognize the place.

Han Sen held Bao'er and followed. Before the big goldfish walked in front of the door, it saw the door released some cold light. The big goldfish was not prepared. It was shot in the forehead. Blood was everywhere. It was like a very sharp arrow pierced into the big goldfish's forehead. Although the arrowhead did not go deep, it broke the big goldfish's protective substance chains. That arrow was very strong.

"How dare you come to Sacred! Do you guys want to die?" A very dim voice came from the left side of the stone pillar. They then saw someone walk out from behind the stone pillar.

That someone, who had a human body and a dog face, was holding a teethy bow. There were three teethy arrows on the person's back. The person reached out a hand. The teeth arrow lodged in the big goldfish's head flew back into the person's hands. The wound on the big goldfish ripped. Blood came out with the arrow. It could not be stopped.

Chapter 2926 Dog Hybrid

The big goldfish was very angry. All of its red scales straightened up. Many red scale blades came out from his body. It was like there was a sky full of light heading for the dog-faced man.

The dog-faced man coldly grunted. He took two steps back. He went behind the stone pillar. There were 10,000 red scale lights landing on the door. The broken pillar next to the door had a space swirl generate. The red scale lights landed on it, and it vanished. It was like it had absorbed the door.

"Very good Sacred. The door is broken and only two pillars remain, but it can still hold firm against an attack delivered by a true god creature. It is no wonder why they were the scariest existence in the universe." Han Sen sighed.

The dog-faced man stood behind the stone pillar. While the big goldfish power was absorbed by the door, he quickly fired another two arrows. He rapidly fired at the goldfish family.

The big goldfish fired a barrage of bubbles. He did it to prohibit the flight of the two arrows. The two teeth arrows were still able to pierce the bubbles and not get caught by them.

The big goldfish was shocked and angry, but it was too late for it to block.

The big goldfish moved and dodged the two teeth arrows. The little goldfish was not able to move so quickly. It was going to be shot in the head.

The teeth arrows were able to damage the big goldfish, but the little goldfish was only larva class. The arrow was going to pierce through its head and body.

Dong!

Seeing the teeth arrow was going to perforate the head of the small goldfish, a knife suddenly slashed against the teeth arrow. The teeth arrow flew away. The small goldfish went behind the big goldfish.

Han Sen was holding the cause karma knife. He was just standing there looking at the dog-faced man. He asked, "What is your name? Who from Sacred are you?"

The dog-faced man should have been a xenogeneic, as well as true god class. He must have been quite famous in the Sacred leagues.

"You are just a crystallizer, a servant of Sacred, yet you don't know my name." The dog-faced man grabbed the teeth arrow that had flown back. His eyes looked very evil. He drew the bowstring again and aimed at Han Sen.

When the bowstring was pulled, Han Sen felt a huge amount of power go into that draw. It made people feel very scared. It was like some toxic snake was ready to launch itself at any second.

As Han Sen stared at the bow, he thought, "This dog-faced man's power is average for a true god. He is not as strong as me, but his bow is a bit weird."

The dog-faced man smiled. The teeth arrow in his hands was launched. The teeth arrow disappeared in space. It was like it could teleport through space to land on Han Sen.

"Ha! You have a death wish." Upon seeing Han Sen get shot, the dog-faced man let out a cruel laugh.

In the next second, the dog-faced man saw Han Sen appear in front of him. The area on Han Sen's body that had been hit with the arrow was fading.

Pat!

Han Sen slapped the dog-faced man in the face. The dog-faced man went flying back against the stone pillar. Han Sen took his bow away.

"You are very cheap, and your arrow skills are bad. Let me teach you how to really use a bow." Han Sen was holding the bow. He pulled the string back and aimed at the dog-faced man, who was stumbling back onto his feet and crawling closer.

The dog-faced man wanted to shout so badly, but he saw the arrow was being aimed at him. He was shocked. The cold sweat that had developed on his brow was starting to soak his entire body. It was like someone was strangling him, making it difficult to breathe.

The dog-faced man had a weird feeling. He felt that if he moved an inch, the teeth arrow was going to break his brain. So, the dog-faced man stood where he was and did not dare to move. He continued to sweat.

"How is that possible? He is just a crystallizer servant... How is he so powerful..." The dog-faced man was sweating profusely, but he did not move. He was shocked.

Han Sen was getting ready to shoot the dog-faced man when he suddenly felt the teleporter move. He saw a few people appear at the teleporter. It was Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was shocked to see Han Sen there. They had not stopped in their journey and had traveled at a blistering pace. Yet, Han Sen had already reached the Sacred ruin before them.

Upon seeing more creatures appear, the big goldfish swam toward Han Sen with the little goldfish. He was looking at them.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked at Han Sen and the big goldfish. He then glanced at the dog-faced man with a bow aiming right at him. He smiled as he asked, "Han Godfather, what is the situation here?"

Han Sen said, "I do not know what this xenogeneic is. He was hiding behind the pillar firing arrows. Give me a minute, Grandmaster. Let me get rid of this xenogeneic, and I will talk to you."

"You are just a crystallizer servant," the dog-faced man said while gnashing his teeth. "How dare you say that! If you dare touch me, my mother will kill you so badly that you won't even have a body left to bury."

"Oh, and who is your mother?" Han Sen looked at the dog-faced man.

The dog-faced man gnashed his teeth and said, "My mother is Moon Shadow God. If you touch me, she will rip you to shreds."

"Moon Shadow God? Does someone like that belong in Sacred? I have never heard of them before." Han Sen had a long think about it. Out of the 10 generals and four Sacred beasts, there was no one with that name.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked surprised. He looked at the dog-faced man and asked, "Is your mother Moon Shadow God?"

"Yes. My mother is Moon Shadow God. My name is Qige. If you know how powerful my mother is, then give me back the Dog Crow Bow. Otherwise, you are all dead." For someone to know his mother's name, it made the dog-faced man very cocky.

Han Sen looked at Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. He was not afraid of anyone. He just wanted to know who Moon Shadow God was.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster smiled and spoke to Han Sen. "Haven't you heard about Moon Shadow God? You must have surely heard about Crow Sky Dog."

"One of Sacred's 10 generals?" Han Sen asked. "He is the one called Crow Sky Dog."

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked at Qige as he said, "Yes. Crow Sky God was one of Sacred's generals who guarded the door. Moon Shadow God was his wife. He was a true god xenogeneic, but they were not of the same race. Judging from this guy's face, he does look like Crow Sky Dog and Moon Shadow God's hybrid child."

"You are right. He is the dog hybrid from Crow Sky Dog and Moon Shadow God." A voice came out from Sacred's door. Someone soon walked out.

Han Sen, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, and all the others looked towards there. They saw the person walk out of the dark. He was wearing a gold robe. He had white hair and a white beard. He was an old man, but his bones were very strong. He looked very powerful. Although he was walking alone, he seemed like a king coming forth. He was so powerful that one could not describe it.

"Nine Thousand King." When Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and a few of the Extreme King deified elite saw the gold-robed elder, their expressions changed. One of the deified elites screamed.

"I did not expect that in this universe, there are some who still remember me," Nine Thousand King coldly said.

Chapter 2927 Worse Than Animals

When Qige saw Nine Thousand King, his expression changed. Han Sen was aiming the bow at his face. He didn't dare to move, but his face kept changing.

Han Sen frowned and looked at Nine Thousand King. He did not know who he was. Han Sen did not know much about Sacred, and he had never heard of this person.

Nine Thousand King looked at Han Sen. He then glanced at Qige and quietly said, "This dog hybrid is not important to me."

After that, Nine Thousand King walked over to Qige. It was like he did not even notice Han Sen was standing there holding the bow.

Han Sen kept the bow trained on Qige. He coldly shouted, "Did I agree to hand him over to you?"

"If there is something I want, I do not require the approval of anyone to take it." Nine Thousand King did not look at Han Sen. He continued walking over to Qige.

Han Sen's eyes were locked on his target. The bow in his hands released a scary power. It was going to fire the teeth arrow.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster suddenly said, "Brother Han, Qige's father is Sacred's Door Guard General. Maybe he knows about the Sacred inside. Perhaps we should just keep him alive." Han Sen knew he was saying that to smooth the tension that had arisen between him and Nine Thousand King.

"Thank you for reminding me, but this is my prey. No one else can touch him." Han Sen did not move. The power in the bow was becoming stronger.

Qige sensed that if Han Sen let go of the teeth arrow, he would be killed. He would not even be able to dodge it. His body was full of cold sweat. He rolled his eyes before looking at Nine Thousand King and begging, "Nine Thousand King, I am willing to lead the way for you. Please help me!"

Nine Thousand King turned around and looked at Han Sen. He coldly said, "Do not think you can be bossy to me just because you have the Dog Crow Bow in your hands. Try shooting me if you have the balls to do so."

Han Sen did not speak. He let his fingers go, allowing the teeth arrow to fly toward Qige. There was a buzzing noise, resulting in the dog teeth arrow disappearing mid-air.

The Dog Crow Bow was able to rip space. The arrows fired from it had teleportation powers. Ordinary creatures could not dodge them.

Qige was shocked and tried retreating. Although he had the Dog Crow Bow, it was a relic that belonged to his father. He knew he could not dodge the teeth arrow.

Being shot by an ordinary arrow was fine, but the teeth arrow had rabid power. If he was shot by a teeth arrow, the rabid power would invade his body. It would turn him into a mad dog that would try biting everyone. He would not be able to think anymore and would become worse than an animal.

As Qige was falling back in shock, a hand appeared in front of him. It held the teeth arrow that was in the air. It was Nine Thousand King's hand.

"Nine Thousand King, save me, please! I am willing to be your cow. I will be your horse. I will be your servant and slave. I can lead you to Sacred..." Qige was crawling before Nine Thousand King, begging and pleading.

Nine Thousand King ignored Qige, who was at his feet. He held the arrow and coldly looked at Han Sen.

"It looks like I have not been out for too long. The universe has mostly forgotten my name."

While they were talking, Nine Thousand King made the teeth arrow in his hands flicker with a weird kind of power. It was like smoke and fire. A gold power seemed to cover the entire arrow.

Buzz!

Suddenly, Nine Thousand King fired the teeth arrow back at Han Sen. Although there was no Dog Crow Bow buff or rip space power, the teeth arrow was just as fast as teleporting. Han Sen saw a gold light flash as the teeth arrow came right before his throat. The sweat on his skin could feel the sharpness of the arrowhead.

Han Sen did not move. He did not want to dodge. He waved his sleeves. The sleeves of the blue robe wrapped around the flickering teeth arrow. He pulled it down and put it in his hands. The gold light on the arrow was gone.

Nine Thousand King frowned. He looked at Han Sen with an even colder look.

To establish peace, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said, "Sacred is a very dangerous place. Why are you two trying to kill each other over something so petty? If things are like that, you will be giving an advantage to the elites inside Sacred."

After pausing, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked at Qige and said, "Plus, although this guy is the child of Crow Sky Dog, after Sacred changed, it is different now. It is not just him. Even if his father came, he might not be able to show us Sacred. It is useless."

"It does not matter if he is useful or not. Whoever goes against me should die." Nine Thousand King coldly looked at Han Sen.

Han Sen icily responded, "You're right. His usefulness does not matter. He is my prey. I will not let anyone else touch him."

The two of them stared at each other. Their bodies simmered with a scary presence. Neither one of them wanted to take a step back.

Suddenly, a shadow flashed near the door. Someone else had arrived. This time, it was a pretty woman in black clothing.

Qige saw the black-clothed pretty woman and crawled over to her. "Mother, save me..."

"Moon Shadow God, stay out of this," Nine Thousand King said. He reached out his hand to pull back Qige, who was in the process of running over to the black-clothed pretty woman.

Some invisible power drew Qige back. He was rolling back to Nine Thousand King's hands.

Moon Shadow God's expression changed. Her body turned into a shadow. She appeared in Nine Thousand King's shadow. A black shadow knife came thrusting toward Nine Shadow King.

Nine Shadow King shone with a bright, gold light. It melted the knife shadow. The countless knife lights were headed for Moon Shadow God, which forced her to retreat.

At this time, Qige was sucked into Nine Thousand King's hands. He was grabbed by the throat, so he started to cry.

Moon Shadow God's face looked angry as she shouted, "Nine Thousand King, let go of my child!"

"I can let him go. If you listen to me, he can be half my son. I would not hurt him then." Nine Thousand King looked evil as he checked out Moon Shadow God.

"How dare you!" Moon Shadow God was furious. She was shaking. A shadow flickered on her body. It turned into a night blade that covered the sky. It went straight for Nine Thousand King.

Nine Thousand King did not move. He grabbed Qige and released a thousand lights. All those knives cut Qige and made his body bleed as he screamed.

"What do you want from me?" Moon Shadow God had to stop the assault of her night blades. If she kept going, Qige would be killed first.

"Back then, you were stolen by that bastard Evil Sky Dog. I am going to take you back. You just follow me, and I will treat you guys nicely. When I get Sacred Leader's relic, you will be rewarded by it." Nine Thousand King flashed an evil smile.

Moon Shadow God looked frightened. Before she spoke, Qige was getting cut by the gold light. He was screaming and crying, "Dad... You will be my Dad. We will follow you. It is our pleasure to follow you. Mother... Dad is very strong. To be able to follow him... It is our pleasure. Just agree with him."

Upon seeing this, Han Sen and the Extreme King's deified elites present were frozen. They had never seen such an obscene creature before. He was a true god creature, yet he behaved like that. He was already worse than an animal.

2928 Going to Sacred

Moon Shadow God was so angry that she was shaking. She shouted, "Shut up!"

Nine Thousand King laughed and let go of Qige. He let him land next to his feet. He touched his face and laughed. "Good! You are a good boy."

Qige quickly said, "To have a powerful father like you, I must have fulfilled a few lifetimes of good deeds to be rewarded so handsomely. I don't just have to be your child either. I can be your cow. I can be your horse. I can be your servant and slave. It would be my pleasure. I never dreamed of being able to have such an amazing, invincible father like you before."

Han Sen and the Extreme King could not watch this anymore. After all, this was a child of the 10 generals. They did not expect him to behave like this.

When Nine Thousand King heard what was said, he smiled. He squinted his eyes and placed his hand on Qige's head. He looked at Moon Shadow God with a cocky expression. "Moon Shadow, now that your son has agreed, you should be fine with this too."

Moon Shadow God was furious. She also knew that regardless of how much Qige begged, if she did not agree, Nine Thousand King would crush Qige's head.

No matter how much she did not want to, Qige was still her son. She didn't have an option to say no. She did not want to see her son die in front of her.

While Nine Thousand King, Moon Shadow God, and her son were entangled with their own matters, Han Sen went over to Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and asked, "Who is this Nine Thousand King? I have never heard of someone like that in Sacred before."

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster did not immediately say anything. A voice soon sounded in Han Sen's ear. "Although Nine Thousand King was not one of the top 10 generals, he was an officer of Sacred. Although he was not as famous as the 10 generals, he is not someone ordinary. After Sacred was destroyed, people assumed he was dead. I did not expect to find him alive. While the big barren power was the weakest, he came to the Sacred ruins. It looks like he wants that thing from Sacred."

Han Sen nodded. He knew many scary people were going to the ruins, so this could not have been a coincidence.

Han Sen did not say anything. Besides, he did not know much about the topic. It was just a coincidence that he was there. The more he spoke, the more wrong he was. He preferred not to say anything.

"Moon Shadow, have you thought about it? There is not much time, so stop delaying your son's business." Nine Thousand King looked evil as he patted Qige on the head.

Moon Shadow God replied, "Nine Thousand King, let go of my son. If you do, I will let you do anything." Although she really wanted to kill him, she had to think about her son with Evil Sky Dog. He was the only connection they had now, and she did not want to see it severed.

"Ha! Ha!" Nine Thousand Kind looked at the sky and laughed. "Moon Shadow, do not worry. Why would I do anything bad to our son? He is such a good son. I will be happy to accept him. I will reward him and not hurt him."

Qige was very happy. He kowtowed as he shared his gratitude. "Thanks, Dad."

Nine Thousand King was still acting cocky. He patted Qige on the head and smiled. "Good, son! Very good, son! I really should reward you."

Qige rolled his eyes. He stared at Han Sen and said, "To be your son is the greatest reward. I would not dare try and take your rewards, but that crystallizer slave dared to disrespect you. He deserves to die. I am not strong enough to fight him. Otherwise, I would skin him alive in the name of avenging you. As for the Dog Crow Bow, I want to retrieve it so I can give it to you. It will be a gift for the gratitude I feel for you."

Han Sen looked at Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. They thought that guy was the ultimate rare thing. He was like an extreme animal. Even now, he still wanted to bite Han Sen.

"Good, son, that is not so hard." Nine Thousand King looked at Han Sen and quietly asked, "Did you hear him? Give the Dog Crow Bow back to my son."

Qige shouted, "Dad, stop talking crap with him. Just kill him!"

Han Sen looked at Qige. He raised the Dog Crow Bow again and coldly said, "I said the life of my prey is decided by me."

The bow was being pointed at Qige. He was shocked, but he saw that Nine Thousand King was right next to him. He had the courage again to mock Han Sen. "How dare you to misbehave before my father. You have a death wish!"

Han Sen ignored him. He thought Qige was a mad dog and stupid. Nine Thousand King must have been worried about something. Otherwise, he would have already attacked. There should have been no need for simple provocation.

Even Nine Thousand King did not dare do anything. He was a fox trying to prove that he was a tiger.

Buzz!

Han Sen let an arrow loose. The teeth arrow was gone. It was clearly going for Qige. Qige's expression changed, but it quickly returned to normal. He saw Nine Thousand King raise his hand again. He thought Nine Thousand King would catch the teeth arrow just like before.

Suddenly, the teeth arrow pierced through Qige's head and came out the other side.

Qige's eyes were wide open. He could not believe he was about to die like that.

"Time power!" Nine Thousand King's expression changed too. His hand only reached out a short distance, so he was unable to catch the arrow.

Moon Shadow God looked shocked and very conflicted. She ran to hold Qige's dead body. She gnashed her teeth, looked at Han Sen, and screamed, "I will kill you!"

After that, she turned into a shadow. She blended in with the darkness and disappeared.

Nine Thousand King steadily stared at Han Sen. His power seemed red. He was suppressing Han Sen, who was just standing there. He looked like he was going to kill Han Sen any second, but he had yet to do anything.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster asked, "If you guys fight here before entering Sacred, are you not going to benefit other people?"

"I will let you live a bit longer." Nine Thousand King coldly grunted. He turned around and fled through the door. He vanished into the darkness.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster turned to Han Sen and said, "Brother Han, you really should not have killed Qige. Now, we have offended two scary elites at once."

"That mad dog was worse than an animal. He bit whoever he saw. It was better to just kill him." Han Sen did not care. He planned on going to Sacred to save Littleflower. Even if Sacred's 10 generals or four holy beasts were there, they would not stop him. Besides, Qige was just a dog hybrid with a bark worse than his bite.

"Right, never mind then. Let's go to Sacred. Otherwise, they will have the chance first." Ancient Abyss Grandmaster paused. He smiled at Han Sen. "If you do not mind, why don't you come with me? Then, we will all have backup."

"If you don't mind our presence, of course, we will come." Han Sen called Bao'er, who was riding atop the big goldfish. They followed Ancient Abyss Grandmaster through the door.

As for Qige's dead body, Han Sen did not bother looking at it. There was only a killing announcement in his head and no mention of beast souls. There wasn't even a xenogeneic gene. Qige was obviously useless rubbish.

2929 Long Bright Lantern

It was completely dark behind the broken door. Aside from a long, bright lantern that shone on a part of the area, nothing else could be seen.

After Han Sen stepped past the stone pillar, he realized that behind every pillar there was a long, bright lantern. They looked like streetlamps that went all the way into the darkness.

Aside from the very dim, long bright lanterns that shone, every other area around them was pitch black. Even with the Dongxuan Sutra's feeling power, one could not go into the darkness. Han Sen saw many broken universal cogwheels on the edge of the darkness. Everyone was shocked by the scene.

"What kind of fight took place here? Even the most basic universal cogwheels that built the foundation of the universe are broken." Han Sen felt a chill. He did not dare be reckless.

The darkness was like a silent big beast. It was open like a scary and bloody maw. If anyone entered the darkness, the big beast would consume them.

That was a feeling that struck everyone's mind. Even the Extreme King deified elites felt very serious about the situation they were in. They looked into the darkness with proper nervousness.

"Brother Han, the darkness down that way is very dangerous," Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said. "Even if a true god elite was to fall into the darkness, he would not live. Therefore, we have to follow the long, bright lanterns. We cannot leave the radius of light cast by the lanterns."

"Thank you for telling me, Grandmaster." After Han Sen said thank you, he looked at the big goldfish. It had been hurt by the dog teeth arrows earlier, and the wound had not yet been fixed. The fish was still bleeding. Although it did not bleed much, the big goldfish did not look too good.

Its face was a bit twisted, and its eyes did not look too well. The lifeforce of the creature was fine, but Han Sen did not think its body was.

"Did that arrow have a poison power?" Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura to scan the big goldfish's wound. He soon found a red substance. It was drilling through the big goldfish's wound. It was like there were many small bugs inside the wound that could not be seen.

Han Sen used a few healing geno arts, but they were not working on the red bugs inside the wound.

Han Sen had a closer inspection. He noticed that the big goldfish's eyes had a lot of blood in them. The blood was actually those red bugs.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster took notice of Han Sen's situation. He came closer and said, "If I am not mistaken, the wound your pet suffered has inflicted it with rabid powers."

Han Sen quickly asked, "What is rabid power? Do you know how to fix it, Grandmaster?"

Ancient Abyss looked at the teeth arrow in Han Sen's hand. He said, "Rabid power is Crow Sky Dog's power. If someone is inflicted with rabid power, that creature will lose their mind. They will go crazy and try to attack every monster they come across until they become exhausted and die. Seeing what has happened, I suspect this is indeed rabid powers. I would guess that there is an 80% to 90% out of 100%

chance that the teeth of the teeth arrow you have belonged to Crow Sky Dog. That is why it has rabid power."

After pausing, Ancient Abyss said, "Rabid powers are strange. In the legends, only the fourth holy beast Holy Kirin can fix it. I am not sure if there is another way to fix it."

When Han Sen heard what he had to say, he frowned. He had visited Holy Kirin's garden once, but the Holy Kirin was dead. It had been buried in the gardens. It could not heal the big goldfish anymore.

Plus, Han Sen did not know where East Holy Garden was from his current location. There was also no way of getting there even if he wanted to go.

Han Sen used some healing geno arts on the big goldfish's wounds. He managed to stop the bleeding and make the wound start to recover, but the blood in the big goldfish's eyes steadily grew. It looked scarier and scarier.

Han Sen could tell the emotions of the big goldfish were becoming more negative.

Han Sen frowned. He knew that was not the way. He hesitated a moment before he summoned Spell guns. He fired a few bullets at the big goldfish's body.

The bullets went into the big goldfish's scales. Because of a lack of power, they were locked into the scales. Perhaps it was because of the rabid power, but the goldfish did not feel any pain or resist.

Han Sen fired 100 bullets from top to bottom. Every now and again, a bullet fired into the big goldfish's flesh. The bullets had a Forever Solid power. That power made the goldfish's body solid. Although it could not get rid of the rabid power, the rabid power ceased spreading across the big goldfish's body.

He watched it for a while. The blood bugs inside the big goldfish's eyes did not increase in their numbers, so Han Sen felt relieved.

Han Sen did not have a better way to solve the predicament. For now, that was going to have to do.

The big goldfish was like a patient with some slight mental issues. Its face was twisted next to Han Sen. Fortunately, it was not completely controlled by the rabid power. It still had some of its mind.

"That is a very powerful rabid power and Crow Sky Dog. It is just an arrow made out of teeth, yet it can turn a true god xenogeneic into this. I wonder how scary it would be if the felon was still alive." Han Sen was shocked.

Crow Sky Dog, who was a door guard, was quite scary. Han Sen could not imagine what things must have been like in Sacred back then.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others were also shocked. Han Sen was able to suppress rabid powers. They had not expected that outcome.

The lights of the long, bright lanterns were dim. They could only see the lanterns on the stone pillars. All of the stone pillars looked extremely old. There were many cracks and signs of damage. They looked as if they were going to collapse into rubble at any moment.

The light was just enough for them to reach the next long, bright lantern. All they could see was a radius of about 30 feet. The floor was a grey stone plane. Most of the bricks were broken or lifted. It was hard to find a complete stone brick. Han Sen thought there must have been a fight there before.

Suddenly, there was one long, bright lantern missing. Han Sen saw the darkness ahead of them still had long, bright lanterns. In the center, one of the long, bright lanterns had not been lit up for some reason. That area was completely dark. One was unable to see anything.

"This section doesn't have a long, bright lantern," an Extreme King deified said. "I do not think it will be easy to get past this."

Han Sen stopped and looked into the darkness ahead. The universal cogwheels had not been broken there, but most of the universe there was broken. The universe's rules there were breaking.

"Do you think we can collect a long, bright lantern and just take it with us?" a deified Extreme King asked. He was looking at the long, bright lantern ahead of them.

"Don't do that," Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said with a shake of his head. "The lights of these long, bright lanterns can expel the darkness, but their power does not stem from the lantern itself. It comes from the pillar that connects to the earth. If the long, bright lantern leaves the pillar or the pillar is destroyed, there will be no energy source for the lantern. They would be put out immediately."

Chapter 2930 A Dark Place

Yang Yun Sheng, an Extreme King deified elite, looked around and said, "How did Nine Thousand King and Moon Shadow God go through this?"

The long, bright lanterns only led in a singular direction. They had been traveling all that time but had yet to see hide nor hair of Nine Thousand King or Moon Shadow God. It meant they had to have gone that way.

"Moon Shadow God was the wife of Crow Sky Dog," Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said. "She must know quite a few of Sacred's secrets. It is not surprising that she was able to go through this."

"If they were able to through this way, there is no reason why we cannot do the same," Yang Yun Sheng said. "We should just push on and brute force our way through."

"I agree," Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said. "Forcing our way forward is the only way, but we should ensure we are prepared." He waved his sleeves and took out a white umbrella that looked like a jade bone.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster opened the umbrella. The umbrella started to drop white holy light. It covered approximately 30 feet of the area around them.

"This is called Shining Umbrella," Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said. "It has light bai sema power. Perhaps it will work against the pervasive dark. Why don't you guys come with us under the umbrella?" He

looked at the big and small goldfish and said, "These two goldfish are two big. The Shining Umbrella won't cover them. Why don't we just leave them here and go on ahead?"

"Thank you for your good intention, Grandmaster. Since I brought them this far, I cannot just leave them behind. Grandmaster, you can go on ahead. I will search for another way through this mess." Han Sen was not willing to let go of the goldfish family just yet.

It was not like Han Sen had a strong bond with them. It was because they were creatures that belonged to Sacred. They likely knew more about Sacred than anyone else present.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster tried to convince him. Han Sen kept insisting on bringing the goldfish family, so there was nothing else he could say. He raised the Shining Umbrella and went into the darkness with Yang Yun Sheng and the others.

Han Sen saw the Shining Umbrella's bai sema keep colliding with the darkness. The light of the umbrella was fairly suppressed. There were only six more feet of the radius left for them. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others were all squeezed together. It barely kept them all protected on the inside.

The bai sema kept quivering in the dark like it was going to fall apart at any second. It was unknown whether or not they would make it through to reach the next long, bright lantern.

The distance between the two bright lanterns was 60 to 90 feet. After Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others walked a few steps into the dark, they were gone. It was like they had been consumed by the darkness.

Han Sen looked at the other side with the next bright lantern. As he gazed upon it, he likened it to a firefly. Yet, he was not able to see what was under the lantern.

"Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others barely attempted it. They just walked into the dark. They were clearly prepared for this. How can I get the goldfish through it though?" Han Sen was not going to be like Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and just make use of a treasure to walk right in.

Han Sen hesitated a moment before he brought out his Cold Light Sword. He walked in front of the darkness and slashed out some pink sword lights through the darkness.

The sword lights ran out into the darkness, but they vanished within a second. They did not create anything. There was no reaction.

Han Sen frowned. He slowly put the Cold Light Sword's tip into the darkness. The sword barely touched the darkness. Han Sen felt the tip of the Cold Light Sword being twisted by some sort of power. He almost lost his grip on the blade.

Han Sen quickly removed the Cold Light Sword from the dark. The Cold Light Sword's sword light had a few cracks in it.

"That is very scary darkness." Han Sen gasped. He was shocked that the Cold Light Sword, which was almost as good as a true god weapon, had been affected like that. If that dark power was applied to his body, it was difficult to imagine what might happen.

Han Sen was a bit annoyed. He did not know how to get through the dark zone. Bao'er, who was on his shoulder, asked, "Dad, didn't you get a stone lantern before? Can you light up this place with that?"

"I can try to." Han Sen had already been thinking about making use of the stone lantern, but the stone lantern's lantern flame was different from the flame that adorned the long, bright lanterns around. He did not know if it would work, but he resolved to give it a go.

Han Sen took the stone lantern out of Destiny's Tower. The stone lantern was the same as before. The flame was about the size of a thumb. It was not very bright.

Holding the stone lantern, Han Sen tip-toed closer to the darkness. Where the light shone, the darkness melted and fell back. It carved out a lit area.

"It really does work!" Han Sen was extremely happy. He held the stone lantern and kept moving forward. Large amounts of darkness were chased away.

The stone lantern did not look very bright, but in the dark, it was able to light up an area that was several dozen feet wide. In the radius of the stone lantern, the universal cogwheels returned to normal. They did not break again.

"It looks like this stone lantern is better than these long, light lanterns. I do not know what this stone lantern is, but it is very weird." Han Sen stroked the stone lantern hard. He really loved it.

A significant portion of the zone was lit up. It was not difficult to bring the goldfish family through with him. Han Sen held Bao'er and sat atop the big goldfish's back. He enabled the big goldfish to lead them. Han Sen held the stone lantern to keep the area bright.

The big goldfish's rabid powers did not advance any further, but the fish had not recovered either. It still seemed as if it had some clarity even though its reaction was a bit slow.

Fortunately, the fish was still able to understand Han Sen's words. It kept following Han Sen's direction. The small goldfish followed next to them. It seemed to be scared while venturing through the dark.

While they were traveling, Han Sen thought he heard a woman wailing in the dark. It was a sorrowful sound, and it seemed rather close to them.

The crying voice was more than spooky. It was very sad as it rang out from the silence. It made people feel a chill.

"Dad, it looks like someone is crying," Bao said while looking into the dark area.

"It does not matter. Just ignore it." Han Sen continued to hold the lantern. He made the big goldfish carry on toward the next long, light lantern. The lantern was not too far away. It was just 120 to 150 feet away, but they had been traveling a few hundred miles. They had yet to reach the long, bright lantern.

Han Sen thought, "Sacred is so weird. When I walked past the long, bright lantern, both of the distances seemed 90 to 120 feet apart from each other. Even if there was a long, bright lantern missing, it would

only be 210 to 240 feet away. Now, we have walked a few hundred miles and have yet to reach the next lantern. Clearly, there is some problem with the space in this area."

The darkness around was suddenly filled with a countless number of sharp blades. They were headed for Han Sen from every angle.

"Moon Shadow God!" Han Sen recognized who the black blades belonged to.

"I will make you pay for my son's death." Moon Shadow God's angry voice sounded out from the dark. She was able to travel through the darkness, and she seemed to be able to control it.

2931 Death Angel

Han Sen frowned. His time area was instantly activated. The shadow blades, which had almost descended onto the big goldfish, were suddenly stopped. They were proceeding very slowly.

Moon Shadow God could saw that her shadow blades weren't working, so she revealed herself from out of the darkness. She was floating behind the shadow blades. She looked at Han Sen madly and said, "No matter how strong you are, you must die because of what you did to my son."

Han Sen coldly said, "Moon Shadow God, I pity you. I do not want to kill you. You should just go."

"Go? Of course, I will not go. If I cannot kill you, you are not going to escape." Moon Shadow God said something that did not make any sense. Her shadow blades quickly blended into the dark and disappeared.

Han Sen saw Moon Shadow God leave. He enabled the big goldfish to carry on leading the way. They did not travel for long when they saw a crack in the ground.

It was unknown how wide the crack was, but the stone lantern's light could not reveal the other side of it. There was only darkness.

Han Sen looked deeper. It was just darkness. He did not know how deep the crack was.

Han Sen did not want to fly in that place. The danger meter was too high, so he looked to his left. He then looked to his right and decided to walk along the left side of the crack. He wanted to see if he could go around it.

He walked 10 miles, and the crack next to him had still not ended. It looked like a bottomless abyss. He did not know how far it went.

"Weird. Why do I not see Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others?" Han Sen frowned. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster had not arrived there too long before them. Yet, all this way, he had not seen Ancient Abyss Grandmaster or his friends. That was not right.

While he was thinking. Han Sen's eyes froze. He saw a creature at the edge of the big crack.

The creature was dressed in black armor. It was like European, medieval heavy armor. The creature was sitting at the edge of the crack. It lowered its head and peered into the crack.

"My name is Han Sen," Han Sen said while looking at the armored creature. "I am just walking past here. I apologize if I am disturbing you. I hope you will not take offense."

The armored creature gave no response. It just continued to sit where it was with its head lowered.

"Is it dead?" Han Sen used Dongxuan Aura to check the armored creature's presence. Who would have thought that when Dongxuan Aura touched down on the creature's armor, the black armor would suddenly shine? It displayed many light symbols across it. When the light symbols flickered, the area around was covered with the light symbol and a bai sema. Han Sen and the others were locked into that bai sema.

The armor's light symbol grew brighter. There was some air coming out of the armored creature. It looked like it was there, but it was not there. That air was so strong that it made Han Sen feel scared.

Han Sen clutched the stone lantern and fell back. He threw a punch at the bai sema, but the power he unleashed was repelled by it. It almost resulted in Han Sen being thrown off the back of the big goldfish.

"The death angel is activated. You are dead." Moon Shadow God was outside the bai sema. She looked at Han Sen with rage in her eyes.

"Are you saying the death angel was your work?" Han Sen looked at Moon Shadow God.

"I would not dare touch the death angel," Moon Shadow God coldly said. "It was the work of Sacred Leader. It is a scary machine that guards the holy garden. I just played a trick to have you stumble into it."

"A machine? It has such a big lifeforce. How can it be a machine? It is a living thing." Han Sen looked at the armored creature in shock. That mysterious armored creature was now called a death angel.

The lifeforce of the being was very strong. It did not look like a machine at all.

"You do not know anything. Sacred Leader knows everything. You will never understand that. It is not just a living machine. If Sacred Leader wants to, he can turn a stone into a living thing." Moon Shadow God sounded angry. She went on to say, "I just wish I could avenge the death of my son through my own hands."

"Why would you risk so much for that kind of son?" Han Sen sighed.

"No matter how bad he was, he was my son. You killed him, so you have to pay." Moon Shadow God's expression looked a little conflicted as she tried to force a look of true decision.

Han Sen wished to say something more, but he saw that the death angel's back was gleaming with light. Suddenly, giant, big light wings appeared.

When the light wings spread, the death angel's body started to float. It was now facing Han Sen. The eye of the helmet had two light beams. They were like spotlights shining on Han Sen.

The light symbols on the armor made it look half transparent. With the light wings, it made the death angel look like an angel descending to Earth. That scary presence made people feel a chill. It was like if the death angel moved its light wings, space and darkness would instantly rip.

"Whoever comes to the holy garden... Die." The death angel sounded emotionless. It was like a cold and emotionless machine. While it was talking, the death angel rose its right arm above its head. Its arm was like a blade rising. The flames were like they were blowing into the sky. It was like a burning flame slashing a sky light sword, and it was coming down on Han Sen.

"This place does not look like the holy garden." Han Sen looked around. Aside from the big crack, all he saw were broken rocks. He did not see any buildings, and there was certainly no garden.

Even though the garden was broken, he should have still been able to see the ruins of it. There was nothing of the sort anywhere to be seen.

Upon hearing what Han Sen said, the death angel appeared to be shocked. It lowered its head and thought.

"This cannot be a machine. It must be a creature." Han Sen did not think the death angel was a machine. No machine was able to think the way it did.

Moon Shadow God coldly laughed as she said, "You are happy too soon. That big crack was supposed to be in the holy garden. Where you are standing is the entrance of the holy garden."

Of course, the death angel only thought for a moment before saying, "This place is the holy garden. You entered the holy garden, so you should die."

After that, the death angel's armor carried a strong flame. It was headed toward Han Sen.

"Dad, let me do this." Han Sen wanted to move, but Bao'er suddenly spoke. She jumped off of his back. She was in the air. Her sunglasses flashed. Bao'er's body started to change. She suddenly looked just like the death angel. The armor on her was very bright, and the light wings were big and white.

Pang!

Bao'er raised her arm too. She was learning death angel's position of attack. Two powers collided in mid-air, which created a big explosion. It blew open the death angel's bai sema. They actually tied, and neither of them was hurt.

"How is that possible? Who is this girl? How was she able to turn into the death angel?" Moon Shadow God looked at Bao'er. She was in shock.

Han Sen knew it was the power of the sunglasses, but the sunglasses could only morph a person into the shape of a creature. Once the creature was scanned, one could adopt the appearance of the creature. Then, one would also have the power of that creature.

Unfortunately, the sunglass's scan speed was not fast. It required time, and the scanning changes required a lot of power and energy. It was not just limited by time. One was not able to change into anything one wanted to. There were a lot of limitations.

Chapter 2932 Holy Garden

The sunglasses scan turned Bao'er into the death angel. Most parts of her were the same as the death angel. The fight was very hard, so it was difficult to tell if either one of them was going to triumph before the end. Han Sen did not watch Bao'er and the death angel fight. He sat on the back of the big goldfish and held the stone lantern. He was holding his cause karma knife and slashing toward Moon Shadow God.

Moon Shadow God wanted to retreat into the darkness. Han Sen realized she was very nimble, but her moving distance with each evasion was very short. It was like she hadn't moved at all.

The radius of the time area was very small. Unless the enemy was at a close distance, it was very difficult to restrict and restrain the movements of an opponent.

Earlier, Moon Shadow God thought Han Sen would be killed by the death angel. There was also a bai sema to keep them apart. That was why she stood so close to Han Sen. Only the bai sema kept them apart. She wanted to watch Han Sen get killed at close range.

But Bao'er had turned into death angel. After hitting the death angel, the bai sema broke. Moon Shadow God was exposed and directly in front of Han Sen. Time area was able to touch Moon Shadow God.

Moon Shadow God could not move by much, but Han Sen's knife air hit Moon Shadow God like it was hitting a shadow. It went right through her image. He was unable to damage her.

Han Sen slashed a few times, but it was the same result each time. He was not able to touch Moon Shadow God's body. Moon Shadow God coldly laughed and said, "Time area is such a strong power. How long are you going to last? When the time area disappears, it will be time for me to avenge the death of my son."

"I am afraid you will never have that chance," Han Sen coldly replied. He put the stone lantern in front of him and brought out the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. He activated Medusa's Gaze.

Two weird lights went through the flame, which was dyed white. When the Gaze went toward Moon Shadow God, she was trapped by the time area. She was unable to move. She had to generate Moon Shadow power to fight it.

Medusa's Gaze, which had been boosted by the fire, froze Moon Shadow God's body. It made her freeze in the air.

Medusa's Gaze was a true god weapon, and it was reinforced by the lantern. Even a true god would not be able to block it. She was frozen. She was like a dead person.

Han Sen ignored Moon Shadow God. He looked at Bao'er, who was still fighting the death angel. He noticed Bao'er had an advantage on the enemy, and she was able to keep suppressing the death angel.

When the power and geno arts were in the same situation, Bao'er's power and geno arts had the Han family legacy. Her timing and understanding of combat were impeccable. At the very least, it far exceeded the death angel. She was beating the death angel, which had the same level of power as her.

Dong!

Bao'er was slashing on the death angel's chest. She cut open its chest armor. Han Sen noticed that the death angel's armor did not show flesh beyond. There was only white light.

"It really isn't a living thing," Han Sen complimentarily said. "Everything Sacred Leader does is a bit beyond belief. I cannot believe he made such a powerful machine. If he was able to make many death angels, it would be easy for him to conquer the world."

The death angel kept getting injured, but it refused to concede. It was like it did not know about pain or fear. It continued to fight Bao'er.

Katcha!

The death angel's head was cut off by Han Sen. It didn't die though. The fire from its neck continued to burn, and it was still headed for Bao'er.

Bao'er's body flashed. She slashed open the death angel's chest piece, revealing a white-colored crystal inside.

Bao'er flew right at her enemy. She grabbed hold of the crystal. Suddenly, the white light of the death angel's body was gone, which led to the armor crumbling into itself.

"Dad." Bao'er flew back and returned to her true self. She looked very tired. It looked as if she had used the sunglasses too much.

Han Sen quickly held her. Bao'er was like a cat in Han Sen's arms. She looked super tired. She almost immediately fell asleep in Han Sen's arms.

Han Sen rarely saw Bao'er tired. He thought, "Using the sunglasses is quite the drain of energy. Even Bao'er was unable to last long."

He picked up the death angel's crystal, which was in Bao'er's hands. There were a lot of sides to the crystal. The shape of it was rather oval. It was shiny on the inside, and it released a scary power.

"I wonder what this thing is made of. If there are no announcements for its killing, I presume it cannot be a xenogeneic gene." Han Sen did not understand what the crystal was for, so he put it away.

Han Sen was going to exit the area, but he suddenly thought about Moon Shadow God. Next to the big crack was the death angel and the entrance to the holy garden.

Han Sen thought, "I do not know what sort of place the holy garden is. If Sacred Leader wanted the death angel to guard there, that means there must be something important worth guarding. If the death angel that guards the door is dead, maybe I should go into the garden and see what is there. Perhaps I will find something."

He had entered Sacred to find Littleflower. He also wanted to learn more about Sacred. This was a very important place, so he had to explore it.

Han Sen was holding the stone lantern. He shone its light below the big crack. It was very dark. There did not seem to be a bottom. It was unknown how deep it was.

Han Sen held the stone lantern and carefully entered the crack. After he flew down for a short amount of time, he was able to confirm that there was no danger. He then allowed the big goldfish and little goldfish to fly in.

Han Sen held the still-sleeping Bao'er as he descended atop the big goldfish's back. It was pitch black down there, so Han Sen did not dare allow the big goldfish to fly down too quickly. He went down slowly. After an hour, he saw something flicker down below.

"A long, bright lantern..." Han Sen stared at it for a while. He suddenly noticed a door by the long, bright lantern.

He let the big goldfish go toward the long, bright lantern. The closer he got to the long, bright lantern, the more he used its light to highlight the stone door. The door was not as powerful as the Sacred door. It was just a very small stone door. It looked like the entrance to a garden.

After he got close enough, he saw the sign above the door, which said, "Holy Garden."

The door was open, but it looked as if what lay beyond was not in ruins. The conditions of it were still quite good. As Han Sen stood in front of the door, he could see the view beyond it.

He saw the holy garden had many long, bright lanterns there. They lit up the entire place. When Han Sen had been above, he had not seen any lights.

The holy garden had a pavilion and some buildings. There were fake mountains, flowers, and grass. It looked very elegant. The combat had not reached and destroyed that place. Its condition was remarkably fine.

When Han Sen looked at one of the pavilions, his expression changed. Someone was sitting in the pavilion.

2933 Pavilion

That person was facing away from Han Sen. He was leaning against the railing of the pavilion. It looked as if he was admiring the flowers and the grass around. "My name is Han Sen," Han Sen said while squeezing his fists. "I have wandered into this place by accident. If I have offended you, please forgive me."

After his encounter with the death angel, Han Sen did not dare use his Dongxuan Aura to peep into people in case something happened.

In a hellhole like that, it was best for him not to do anything he was uncertain about.

The person was still sitting where he was not doing anything. It was like he had not heard Han Sen.

Han Sen shouted a few times, but the man did not respond. He thought it was weird, so he walked into the garden and asked, "Are you in some kind of trouble? Do you require my help?"

He was in Sacred. He was not going to walk around willy-nilly. He had to explore that holy garden.

Han Sen thought the holy garden's trees, flowers, grasses, and woods were special. When he looked closer, he realized they were just plants that could not have been any more ordinary. They were not even xenogeneic plants.

Han Sen walked around to confirm that was the case. The holy garden was very elegant, but the things inside it were very normal. It was not like the secret garden Han Sen's mind had been imagining all that time.

"Sacred Leader made that scary thing, the death angel, to protect this place. How can it be so normal?" Han Sen looked at the man in the pavilion again.

The man did not say anything. He just sat where he was, leaning against the railing. He was admiring the view. He did not care for Han Sen's presence there.

"Isn't it boring to just drink and watch flowers all alone? How about I provide you some company?" Han Sen walked to the pavilion. It was then he realized the person was a woman. The clothes she wore were quite loose, which was why Han Sen had not realized it before.

There was a stone table inside the pavilion. There was also a thing that looked like a stone pot. The pot was cooking meat, and the fire was burning.

The soup inside the pot was bubbling. When he got closer, he was able to smell the aroma of the meat. It smelled good. Han Sen could not help but start leaking saliva from his gaping mouth.

Aside from that pot of meat, there was some wine. There were no cups.

"Being happy alone? Why not be happy together? We, a father and daughter who are meeting you, is surely an encounter that was destined to be. Why don't you and I share a drink?" Han Sen could see the woman was still not responding, so he left the big goldfish and little goldfish outside. He held Bao'er and carefully entered the pavilion.

The father and daughter both looked at the meat intently with their eyes. It was unknown what sort of meat it was, but it smelled delicious. Even Bao'er, who was asleep, was woken up by it.

Traveling all that way had cost a lot of energy. They had been fighting for a long time. Their bellies were a bit empty. Facing all that meat, she could not hold it.

Although the father and daughter wanted to eat the meat, they were not the owners of the upcoming dish. They would not just boldly eat it, but the woman was still not talking. Han Sen faced Bao'er away from the stuff. They turned toward the woman, wanting to learn more about who she was.

When Han Sen saw her front side, he immediately took notice of her face. He could not help but utter, "Argh!" He looked confused.

The woman was not alive. It was just a statue, but the statue seemed to be very real. It was like it was alive. It was wearing ordinary clothing. If one did not see its face, one would not tell it was a statue.

It wasn't because the woman was a statue that Han Sen was shocked. It was because the statue's face looked like the blonde Wan'er. It was totally in the shape of Wan'er.

"Sacred Leader's holy garden has a statue of Wan'er. Does that mean Wan'er is related to Sacred Leader? Does that mean Wan'er's brother is Sacred Leader?" Han Sen looked at the statue in shock. He thought of many things.

He looked at the Wan'er statue and saw her holding a cup. The cup still had wine in it. He could smell it.

"Wait a minute..." Han Sen's heart suddenly jumped.

The wine cup was a part of the statue, but the wine was on the table and meat was cooking. The water in the pot kept bubbling.

"This is not right. If it is just a statue, where did the wine and meat come from? Is someone already here in the holy garden? Did he put down the wine and the meat here?" Han Sen looked around and used his Dongxuan Aura.

The name of the holy garden was famous, but the actual place was not very big. Han Sen saw through everything. With the Dongxuan Aura, not a portion of the place was missing. He did not spot a lifeforce there.

"Did the people who come here notice we were here and left via the back door?" Han Sen wondered. Bao'er ran in front of the stone table and took a seat atop one of the stone chairs. She pulled a spoon out of nowhere, put it into the pot, and started eating the meat.

"It tastes so good!" Bao'er bit into the meat. She looked very happy. It seemed to be very good.

Han Sen was going to eat some as well. He sat down in front of the stone table. Bao'er used her spoons to pick up meat from the pot and bring it up to Han Sen's mouth. She said, "Dad, you should try it. It tastes so good. This is so much better than the food Mom makes."

"Let me try some." Han Sen knew that Bao'er loved to eat, but she would not eat just anything. If there was an issue with a meal, Bao'er would be the first to raise a complaint. Thus, Han Sen did not have to worry about there being a problem with the food.

Han Sen took a bite of the meat with the spoon. It tasted very tender. It was fatty, but it was not greasy. It melted yet was crispy.

"It really is not bad." Han Sen had to compliment it too. This was the first time Han Sen had eaten meat this good.

"Deified gene 1..." While Han Sen was complimenting it, he suddenly heard the sounds of his genes increasing.

"Holy sh*t... Does the pot contain meat of a creature that was true god class? Who was this generous to cook some true god class xenogeneic meat and just leave it here?" Han Sen did not feel this was right.

Even powerful people like Very High Leader and Sky Palace Leader would not have been this lavish. They would not cook true god xenogeneic meat and just hand it out to people.

Even if they were going to leave, they would take the meat.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura to have a look around. He had yet to find anything else. Aside from them, there was only the statue of Wan'er in the garden.

Bao'er did not mind. She kept eating the meat and drinking the wine. The wine was her beverage.

Han Sen did not see any danger in it. Although it was weird that the meat could increase his deified genes, it was a good thing for him.

The black dragon's body was too big. Han Sen was worried about how long it would take for him to earn a deified gene after killing it. Thanks to this pot of meat, however, all he needed was to take one bite for a whole deified gene. This was perfect for him.

Chapter 2934 Meat in the Po

Han Sen saw Bao'er was biting the meat and drinking the wine. Her face was full of food and wine stains, so he said, "Save me two pieces." "I will keep this big piece for you, Dad." Bao'er picked up a big chunk of meat and raised it to Han Sen's mouth.

"Bao'er, you are a nice child." Han Sen used his hands to accept the meat. It smelled so delicious that Han Sen almost bit his tongue off.

"Dad, you should drink some wine. It tastes so good, too." Bao'er put the wine bottle next to Han Sen's mouth.

Han Sen had a sip. He felt it erupt in his mouth like a spring. It was very sweet. The wine was not excellent, but it was more than suitable to enjoy with a good meal.

Han Sen's head made an announcement. "Deified gene +1."

"Holy sh*t! Can this wine increase my deified genes too?" Han Sen was shocked. After he ate the piece of meat, there hadn't been that announcement. Now that he had taken a sip of the wine, he received the announcement. That wine was something special.

"I leveled up... It really did make me level up..." Han Sen was very happy.

The father and daughter merrily drank their wine and ate their meat. Not long later, they had consumed all of the meat in the pot and the wine in the bottle. Bao'er picked up the whole stone pot and drank the leftover soup in one large gulp without stopping. She pulled out her tongue and licked up all the remaining juices that had messed up her face. It looked as if she wanted more.

Although Han Sen had not eaten enough, his deified genes had already reached the max. There was no need for him to be greedy.

Han Sen felt quite satisfied as he sat against the railing. Bao'er was holding her full belly and leaning next to him. The father and the daughter both looked satisfied.

"This wine and meat were really, really good, but I do not know how to make it myself," Han Sen said. "If I could, I would make it myself. We could eat it every day."

"If I can eat meat that nice and drink such nice wine every day here, I would be willing to stay here forever." Bao'er looked very hopeful for that to come true.

"There is no rush. I remember the taste," Han Sen said. "When we go back, we can try to replicate it in our kitchen. I can get that same taste back." He thought that even if one chef could not replicate that taste, he could surely get the best chef in the Alliance to bring back that same taste.

"Yes, and I am going to eat meat and drink wine every day." She was really happy about the prospect. Han Sen was thinking about the good life to come.

The father and daughter were sitting against the rail thinking about the future days of eating meat and drinking wine. At the same time, they were resting. They did not know what they might encounter later, and there was no telling if they would receive another moment of rest.

It was very rare to find a safe place like that. It was a good thing for them to gain as much energy as they could before hitting the road again.

That was especially true for Bao'er. The sunglasses had cost her so much energy to use. It was good for her to be able to take a break.

After she ate the meat, she seemed to be in a much better condition and have a lot more energy. She did not look as tired as before.

Han Sen closed his eyes while he leaned against the rail. Bao'er was sleeping against Han Sen's legs. She was rubbing her belly. She seemed to be very full.

The big goldfish and small goldfish had been waiting outside the pavilion the entire time. Although the small goldfish loved to eat a lot of food, the stone pot was too small to share with everyone. Besides,

there was only one pot of food. Bao'er and Han Sen had eaten it all, but it was still not enough. The big goldfish had a big head. If it gave some to the small goldfish, it would not have been enough to fill its belly. Thus, Han Sen did not give it anything.

Suddenly, Han Sen's nose smelled another nice meat. He thought, "This meat really is excellent. We finished it so long ago, but the smell is aroma is still there."

It did not take long for Han Sen's expression to change. He heard the distinct sound of water boiling. Although it was quiet, it was certainly there.

Han Sen opened his eyes wide and looked at the stone pot atop the stone table. He saw that the stone pot, which Bao'er had completely drunk all the soup out of, had another tub of meat.

"Another pot of meat!" Bao'er was as much shocked as she was happy. She stared at the meat inside the pot.

Han Sen was not as happy. Although this was not very normal, the stone pot was right next to them. How could there be another pot of meat?

Han Sen's heart jumped. He quickly picked up the wine from the table. His expression changed again.

Of course, the wine bottle that the father and the daughter had been drinking out of had more wine in it.

"What is this?" Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura to scan the holy garden a few times. He had yet to learn anything.

Han Sen's vision landed on Wan'er's jade statue. She was still sitting there in the same position. She looked at the garden outside as she held the wine cup. There had been no changes.

"This is so weird. Who is able to do this without me seeing?" Han Sen frowned but did not speak. Bao'er was already in front of the stone table collecting more meat to munch on.

Han Sen wanted to stop Bao'er and ask her not to eat yet, but he heard a familiar voice sound from the holy garden's entrance.

"Han Sen, why are you here?" Han Sen saw a person walk into the holy garden.

Han Sen turned his head. The person who had come to the holy garden was one of the Extreme King deified elites that followed Ancient Abyss. His name was Yang Yun Sheng.

"Why are you here? Where is Ancient Abyss Grandmaster?" Han Sen looked at Yang Yun Sheng with confusion. There was no one else out there.

Yang Yun Sheng looked bitter as he said, "I do not want to talk about it. The Grandmaster brought us into the darkness. We thought we could reach the long, bright lantern ahead, but we walked a few hundred miles only to remain in the darkness. We then heard something get closer in the dark. Something attacked the shining umbrella. The Grandmaster allowed us to keep the umbrella and proceed while he ran out of the umbrella's safety to confront the enemy."

Han Sen did not speak. He knew something else must have happened. Otherwise, Yang Yun Sheng would not have come there alone.

Yang Yun Sheng went on to say, "The four of us were holding the shining umbrella as we kept going for the light. We did not get very far before something else sought to attack the shining umbrella. After a few hits, the shining umbrella was destroyed. I did not see what the monster looked like, but I was hit away by it. I fell into the darkness and kept on falling. It was like I was plummeting into an abyss."

"The power of that darkness was like a grinding machine. I tried my hardest, but I could not block it. Even the protective treasures have been broken. As I was thinking about how I was going to die, I landed in a place with a long, bright lantern. I stood inside the lantern's glow to survive. With the long, bright lantern there, the creatures of the dark did not show up again. Even so, I could feel something watching me in the dark. It did not dare enter the light though." As he spoke, Yang Yun Sheng felt a chill. He looked outside the holy garden and could still feel a monster watching him.

Chapter 2935 Holy Garden Figh

"Did the long, bright lanterns lead you here?" Han Sen asked. "No, there was only one long, bright lantern," Yang Yun Sheng said. "Around it was all dark. I thought I was going to die down there, but something weird happened."

"What weird thing?" Han Sen looked at him with interest.

Yang Yun Sheng had a wry smile as he said, "In the dark, I heard a woman crying."

"A woman crying?" Han Sen was shocked. He himself had heard a woman crying once before, but then Moon Shadow God appeared. Han Sen believed it to be Moon Shadow God's voice.

Now, with Yang Yun Sheng having heard the crying sound too, it was weird.

Yang Yun Sheng said, "You will probably laugh when I tell you this, but at the time I was trapped there and feeling hopeless, hearing the crying sound actually made me incredibly angry. I thought I was going to die anyway, but if I was going to be trapped and die, I preferred dying quickly. So, I ran toward the crying sound. I was going to fight that thing in the dark without caring about whether I lived or died."

"It was so strange. I thought I was going to be killed in the dark. I chased the crying noises with the dark power still around me, but it was not as strong as before. My power was able to withstand the oppression of the dark. As I went, I stumbled across here and one long, bright lantern. When I arrived here, the sound of the woman crying was gone." Yang Yun Sheng tried to explain what had happened to him.

"Was Yang Yun Sheng following Moon Shadow God to get here? No way. Moon Shadow God was above the crack. If Yang Yun Sheng had chased Moon Shadow God, he would be above the crack as well. He also would have reached here a long time ago. He wouldn't have just arrived now." Han Sen looked at Yang Yun Sheng and asked, "When was the last time you heard the woman cry?"

"Not long ago," Yang Yun Sheng replied.

Han Sen thought, "That cannot be right. It seems like the woman crying wasn't Moon Shadow God."

While they were talking, the sound of a woman crying was suddenly heard again outside the holy garden. It sounded as if it was there, but it wasn't there. It sounded very depressed. The sobbing almost made one's head itch.

"Here it comes again," Yang Yun Sheng said. "It's that sound!"

Han Sen looked outside the holy garden. The two long, bright lanterns outside the door were not very illuminated. Outside the garden was pretty much just darkness. One was not able to see anything.

Everyone held their breaths for a while. Eventually, the crying sound disappeared. It was like the crying person had walked away.

Yang Yun Sheng pointed at the meat in the stone pot and said. "Did you guys make this meat? Can I have some? I do not want to starve to death." That place was quite scary, so he felt as if he could die any second. Therefore, he did not mind eating something.

"The meat is mine!" Bao'er jumped in front of the stone table and used her hands to protect the stone pot.

Han Sen wished to say something, but he heard someone else coming from outside the holy garden. Someone else had arrived.

They saw an old man wearing a gold robe walk into the holy garden. It was Nine Thousand King.

"This is the holy garden. You outsiders cannot just enter here!" Nine Thousand King looked at Han Sen and the others. He looked angry. He was checking out Han Sen and the others as if to discover something.

Yang Yun Sheng looked fairly worried. They had just come to a place that was a bit safer and not life-threatening, yet it was where they again met Nine Thousand King.

Yang Yun Sheng knew Nine Thousand King was not as nice as Han Sen.

Nine Thousand King quickly looked at the stone pot and Wan'er's statue inside the pavilion. He looked excited, but it was just for one moment. It could not escape Han Sen's eye though.

"Are you not going to walk away? Do you want to die?" Nine Thousand King stared at Han Sen and walked closer to the pavilion. His body had dark gold markings on it. He looked strange. It was as if many weird centipedes were surrounding him.

Han Sen did not speak. He stood in front of the pavilion and did not do anything.

Yang Yun Sheng was scared. Although he was a butterfly deified elite, Nine Thousand King was an old monster who hailed from Sacred's era. One was not able to tell how much he had evolved in all that time. He could have been one of the top true gods in existence. No matter, he was not able to beat him.

Seeing Nine Thousand King approaching, Yang Yun Sheng appeared as if he was facing off a big enemy. Nine Thousand King did not even look at him. He looked at Han Sen, showing no care for him.

Nine Thousand King's body was becoming stronger. From what Yang Yun Sheng saw, it was like a giant monster that could break the sky and could not be beaten. He thought Nine Thousand King was going to perform a strong attack on Han Sen.

Instead, Nine Thousand King walked right before the pavilion without making an attack. He used his power to suppress Han Sen and the others. He said, "I am afraid to damage the leader's legacy. Do not make me break anything."

Bao'er laughed out loud and said, "You are just afraid of my father hurting you. You make it sound so nice."

Nine Thousand King's face did not move. He coldly laughed and said, "I have traveled across the universe following Sacred Leader and slaughtering countless true gods. Your ancestors, at the time, were probably drinking milk from nowhere. Killing you guys will be easy. I just want to earn some karma by letting you go. Do not misunderstand."

Han Sen smiled at Nine Thousand King, but he did not speak.

Bao'er ignored Nine Thousand King too. She used her spoon to pick up more meat from the stone pot.

"Stop!" Nine Thousand King's expression changed. He madly shouted and rushed toward the stone pavilion. He reached his hands out at Bao'er. The air on his body turned into the aura of a dark gold centipede. He was coming for her.

Han Sen jumped before the pavilion, clutching the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. He activated Medusa's Gaze. A weird light shone against the dark gold centipede air. It trapped them all in the air.

"Freezing skills are strong, but to me, the king, they are trifling tricks and nothing more." Nine Thousand King's eyes looked cold as he drew a blade from his waist.

The sword looked extremely weird. Han Sen had seen many rare swords before, but he had never seen a sword this weird.

The sword was two fingers wide and four feet long. It looked to have been crafted from blood jade. The weirdest thing was that the sword had eyes. From the tip to the handle, there were some weird eyes all across it. Some of them were open. Some of them were shut. Some of them were half-open. They all looked different from each other. They all lined up and looked extremely weird and disgusting. They made people feel very uncomfortable. It gave people goosebumps.

Nine Thousand King said, "Nine eyes go through a thousand ancients. One sword slashes the underworld. Under my nine-eyed sword, nothing can survive. I, the king, believe in good morals. I was going to let you guys go, but if you guys want to die, then it is not my fault." He then raised the nine-eyed sword.

Chapter 2936 Three Questions

Nine Thousand King raised his jade sword. The nine eyes on the sword were all open. The pupils flickered, emitting some evil light. One easily saw it spread. The Medusa's Gaze touched the lights from the eyes on the sword. It was as if it had been hypnotized. The once open eyes shut. No matter how many times or ways Han Sen tried to make use of Medusa's Gaze, Medusa's eyes would not open.

The scariest thing was that Han Sen slowly noticed that his own eyes were shutting too. It was as if he was becoming extremely tired. He was not able to open his eyes anymore. No matter how much he struggled and tried to open his eyes, nothing seemed to work. His eyelids refused to open. They just wanted to close.

"Stop resisting! It is useless. The sword lights of the nine-eyed sword can rob the vision of every being in this universe. When facing the nine-eyed sword, no creature has an eye." Nine Thousand King raised his nine-eyed sword. He looked evil as he said, "It is not just that either. When you see the eyes on the nine-eyed sword, you are almost dead!"

As Han Sen listened to Nine Thousand King's voice, he was still unable to open his eyes. They were closing completely. He felt as if something was moving in his eyes. It felt as if it was going to blow up his eyeballs and emerge.

"Argh!" Yang Yun Sheng screamed. He held his eyes and screamed like crazy. Somehow, his eyes exploded. They had become two, gaping and bloody holes.

"I gave you the chance to leave, but you did not want to!" Nine Thousand King coldly looked at Yang Yun Sheng. He then turned his gaze toward Han Sen. He was hoping to see the moment Han Sen's eyes exploded.

Han Sen felt like all of the blood in his body going toward his eyes, preparing to pop them out. He knew the nine-eyed sword was weird, but he had no idea he was actually being dealt damage by it.

The big goldfish and small goldfish kept their eyes closed. Their eyes were swollen like balloons with a maximum amount of air put into them. They were going to blow up any second.

Although Han Sen could not see, in the Dongxuan Sutra, he still felt everything. The only person who had not been affected was Bao'er, who happened to be wearing her sunglasses.

Nine Thousand King coldly looked at Han Sen. He was waiting for Han Sen's eyes to explode.

The nine-eyed sword power not only exploded eyes. When the eyes exploded, all blood and the lifeforce would seep out of that wound until the person was a dried husk. The person would be dead.

Feeling that his eyes about to blow up, Han Sen suddenly pulled the string of the Dog Crow Bow. He fired an arrow at the nine-eyed sword.

Nine Thousand King immediately saw his action. He swung his nine-eyed sword at the teeth arrow that was coming toward him.

The Dog Crow Bow was very famous, but that was only when it was in Crow Sky Dog's hands. In ordinary people's hands, Nine Thousand King did not really care.

Nine Thousand King knew Crow Sky Dog very well. He knew the Dog Crow Bow's power very well too.

Dong!

It traveled through space. The teeth arrow behaved as it teleported. The nine-eyed sword slashed it away. It did not harm Nine Thousand King in the least.

In the next second, Han Sen's body weirdly appeared behind Nine Thousand King. He swung his knife toward Nine Thousand King.

Nine Thousand King's expression changed. Han Sen teleported quickly, faster than he could have possibly imagined. It was too late for him to evade, so he waved the nine-eyed sword to block Han Sen's knife.

"How is that possible?" When the knife and sword collided, his nine-eyed sword was broken by Han Sen. The nine-eyed sword was dead, and the lights were extinguished.

When the nine-eyed sword was broken, Han Sen's knife light was still going toward Nine Thousand King's back.

Dong!

A metallic sound rang out. Han Sen had cut open the gold robe. Inside the gold robe, there was a dark green armor.

Han Sen's slash was able to break the nine-eyed sword, but it did not leave a mark on the dark green armor.

Nine Thousand King waved his right arm. It struck Han Sen's cause karma knife. It made Han Sen and his knife fly back.

Han Sen's body hit the pillar of the pavilion. The stone pillar looked ordinary. Once he hit it, Han Sen was unable to break it. He bounced back onto the floor. Blood was pouring out of his mouth. The blood inside his chest was thrashing around like a stormy sea.

"God personality armament?" Han Sen stood back up. He stared at the dark green armor inside the gold robe.

"You have good eyesight." Nine Thousand King ripped off his gold robe. He revealed the splendor of his dark green armor. Aside from his head and neck, every inch of him was covered in the dark green armor.

The dark green armor was tightly wound around the body. It looked very powerful. There was a small gap on the plate of the armor. Han Sen looked closer. He saw a closed eye. It made people feel a chill.

"This is the god personality armament Thousand Eye Battle Armor. This nine-eyed sword was just one of the toys I built to try and copy the Thousand Eye Battle Armor. The power it has is not half as strong as the Thousand Eye Battle Armor." Nine Thousand King looked very menacing as he said, "Since you have seen my Thousand Eye Battle Armor, I will not let you live anymore. It is too late now, even if you want to live and leave."

Han Sen did not budge an inch. He held the cause karma knife and coldly said, "You can put your god personality armament Thousand Eye Battle Armor to the test. See if it can kill me."

Nine Thousand King frowned. He looked at the god list fights before. He knew the power of the cause karma knife. He had learned the power of the cause karma knife.

The nine-eyed sword's damage to Han Sen had been completely absorbed. The cause karma knife was much stronger than Nine Thousand King had imagined.

"If I cannot kill him with one hit, it will be annoying to have him use the cause karma knife power," Nine Thousand King thought.

Han Sen suddenly said, "Nine Thousand King, what you want is the item in the pavilion. We don't have to keep fighting. If you can answer me a few questions, I can give you the treasure inside this pavilion."

"Are you serious?" Nine Thousand King looked at Han Sen with curiosity. He had not expected Han Sen to say something like that.

"I am serious," Han Sen said. "If you cannot answer me, then it does not count."

"If you deliberately give me questions that I don't know the answer to, how am I supposed to answer you?" Nine Thousand King coldly laughed.

"If you are here for the treasure in the pavilion, you must know what it is," Han Sen said.

"If I answer the question, will you give me the item?" Nine Thousand King did not answer the question. He coldly smiled at Han Sen.

"That is one of the questions. I will only ask you a few questions." Han Sen did not hesitate. He spoke straightforwardly.

"What questions? Let me hear them first." Nine Thousand King's eyes shone. He was not in a rush.

"That was the first question. I have four other questions to ask. Who is the lady depicted in the statue? What is her relationship with Sacred Leader? How many elites are there in Sacred, and where are they?" Han Sen asked all he wanted to know.

Chapter 2937 Sacred Leader's Sister

Nine Thousand King's eyes were shining. It was unknown what he was thinking about. He went silent for a while before saying, "These questions you ask are all related to Sacred Leader. They are all secrets.

Even the 10 generals would not know the answers to all of them." "Does that mean you are not willing to conduct a trade with me?" Han Sen coldly asked.

"It is not like that. I know some of these secrets. If I tell you and you are not satisfied, what will happen then?" Nine Thousand King's eyes looking shiny.

"If it comes to that, we will resume our combat." Han Sen lifted his lips.

Nine Thousand King was scary, and he had a god personality armament. In this universe, he was a topclass elite.

He could not change his mind. He could not deny the fact he was a slave. He was not kind, and he was very stingy. He would not take any loss.

Nine Thousand King's personality was very suspicious. Seeing Han Sen so determined made him worry even more. He was not going to attack just yet.

Nine Thousand King thought, "Although this Han Sen is only butterfly class, the treasure and geno arts of his body are very weird. He has a geno art that can make a true god level down. He hasn't used it yet. He looks so calm. Is he so confident he can destroy my Thousand Eye Battle Armor?"

It had to be said that in the geno god list fights, Han Sen had become famous in the whole universe. Many antique elites were afraid of Han Sen's Xuan Yellow Sutra.

Nine Thousand King laughed weirdly and said, "This place is the leader's dear garden. It is bad to destroy it. Fine, I can answer these questions you have asked. If you still aren't going to behave after I tell you the secrets, you cannot take it out on me for attacking you."

When Han Sen heard Nine Thousand King say that, he did not feel weird. He casually said, "If you are not going to answer me some random thing, I can give you the treasure inside."

When Han Sen said that, he was actually thinking, "This holy garden is so weird. The meat we just ate reappeared in the pot. The wine we drank is back in the bottle. That is so weird."

In fact, what shocked Han Sen the most was when he saw his deified genes. He noticed that after eating the meat in the pot, which filled up his deified genes, he was missing the six he required again. He returned to how he was before he ate the meat. That was not normal. If he could not figure out what was going on, Han Sen was not going to feel safe about it.

Plus, there were other important questions. These were questions that had been on Han Sen's mind for a long time.

Nine Thousand King went silent a bit. He pointed at the stone pot and said, "This stone pot is the item Sacred Leader used to eat from. It is not some famous treasure, but it has a treasure that not even true

god class elites have. If you put the flesh of a xenogeneic inside to cook, it can turn the xenogeneic genes into a sort of power we can absorb. It can make creatures evolve easier than if they were to consume a vat of geno fluid."

"Just that?" Han Sen looked at Nine Thousand King.

Nine Thousand King laughed and said, "It is just a dining apparatus. It is not bad for it to have that function. What makes it important is the meat in the pot. If I have seen it right, inside this pot is the flesh of one of the four holy beasts. It is Holy Kirin's xenogeneic genes."

"What? That is the flesh of the Holy Kirin inside the pot?" Han Sen was shocked. He did not rightly believe the claim.

"Yes, it is the Holy Kirin's flesh," Nine Thousand King confidently said.

"No way. I have been to East Holy Kirin Garden. Holy Kirin's flesh is there in the garden, and the flesh of the Kirin is bad. How are you able to cook it?" Han Sen frowned. He thought Nine Thousand King was trying to trick him.

Upon hearing Han Sen say that the Holy Kirin's flesh was inside the East Holy Kirin Garden, Nine Thousand King was just as much shocked. He thought for a moment and said, "I did not expect the Holy Kirin to survive the disaster, but don't worry. Listen to me, and you will know that I am not lying."

"I am listening," Han Sen said.

Nine Thousand King looked at the pavilion statue, which looked like Wan'er, and said, "This thing is related to your second question. It is related to the owner of the statue."

"Oh? Who is this person depicted in the statue?" Han Sen asked.

"The person in the statue is the leader's little sister," Nine Thousand King said. "In regard to her name, I do not know the answer to that."

"If it is Sacred Leader's sister, she must be someone special within the ranks of Sacred. How can you not know her name?" Han Sen really didn't believe it.

Nine Thousand King sighed and said, "The leader really loved his little sister. Her body was always very weak. Sacred Leader was worried someone might hurt her, so he placed her in the holy garden to allow the death angel to protect her. Even the 10 generals of the four holy beasts were unable to gain access. No one really knew Sacred Leader had a little sister."

"The leader was really nice to his little sister. No matter what she requested, even if it was the head of a god, she would get it. He would do anything to ensure a smile would adorn his sister's face. The only reason I know about her is because she snuck out of the holy garden. She happened to bump into me. She said she wanted to walk around, but then something happened. That is why I know her. Regarding her name, I did not dare ask her for it."

"I see," Han Sen said. "What was her connection to the meat in the pot?"

Nine Thousand King sighed and said, "Our leader was very nice to this little sister, but she was sick. She could not live for long. Our king tried his best, but she could not keep on living. The time she snuck out of the holy garden, Sacred Leader immediately knew. He followed her and showed up when she passed out. He took her away and put her back."

"What did he say?" Han Sen asked.

"Our leader said it seemed like only the flesh of the Holy Kirin would extend her life, but even that was for only a few years." Nine Thousand King looked at the flesh that was bubbling in the stone pot. He went on to say, "God knows how many years have gone by, but ever since then, the meat has still been cooking. Meat that can be cooked inside a stone pot for so long must be something special. That is why I presumed it to be the flesh of the Holy Kirin."

After Han Sen heard that, he thought, "That means Wan'er really is Sacred Leader's little sister. If that is true, why did she end up in a tree hole? In the Sacred Era, her lifespan was almost all gone. She required the flesh of the Holy Kirin to extend her life by a few years. It has been billions of years since then. She is still alive. What is that all about?"

"And then?" Han Sen asked.

"There is no more. I only saw her once. I never saw her after that. Ever since then, Sacred started to have many problems. Not many years later, there were many big changes. I was on a business trip for the leader, which is how I survived. As to what happened in Sacred, I have no idea." Nine Thousand King shook his head.

Chapter 2938 Sacred Leader That Cannot Be Replaced

Han Sen looked at Nine Thousand King and asked, "If you don't know what happened to Sacred in the past, how were you able to answer my last question?" Nine Thousand King coldly laughed. "I actually don't know how many scary existences still remain with Sacred. If they are still alive, they will be in that place. Only by being there could they stay out of the fight."

Han Sen looked at Nine Thousand King and did not say anything. If Sacred really did have such a place, even a scary fight like that could not be held at bay. If so, Sacred would not have disappeared down the river of time.

Nine Thousand King had an expression that implied he understood what Han Sen was thinking. He coldly laughed. "This place is where the Sacred people lived. Even God Spirits cannot access that place. For Sacred to rule the whole world and kill countless God Spirits and remain standing for billions of years, it was all because of that palace. Even God Spirits could do nothing more than look at it. If the elites in Sacred were still there back then, they would be in that palace even now."

"The race called Sacred, aside from Sacred Leader and his sister, who else is still there?" Han Sen asked.

"I have answered your questions," Nine Thousand King said.

"You still have not told me where this Sacred palace is, so you have not answered me," Han Sen said.

"Right now, Sacred is already like this. It is already messed up. How am I supposed to know where the palace is?" Nine Thousand King coldly grunted.

"That means you did not really answer all of my questions, so it does not matter if you answered any of them." Han Sen frowned.

"Do you want to break your promise to me?" Nine Thousand King's face grew dim.

"Indeed, I am. You don't know if the flesh is truly Holy Kirin's. You don't know the name of Sacred Leader's sister, and you don't know where the race palace is. What is the point of you giving me useless answers?" Han Sen and Nine Thousand King had a staring contest. Neither of them relented.

"It looks like you weren't committed to upholding the promise whatsoever." Nine Thousand King was a bit angry. The eye of the dark green armor was starting to open. The outline of the eye was glowing with a weird green light.

"It is not like that. The answers you gave me are useless. I am sure you are aware of that. How about this? If you answer a question about Sacred, then this is yours." Han Sen pointed at the pavilion while he spoke.

Nine Thousand King's eyes were flickering. He looked murderous. He stared at Han Sen for a while and coldly said, "If I answer this question and you're still yanking my chain, even at the risk of destroying this garden, I am going to mop the floor with you!"

"We crystallizers keep our promises," Han Sen said. "All you have to do is answer me."

"The Sacred race only has Sacred Leader. There was nobody else. Are you happy now?" Nine Thousand King walked toward the pavilion.

"Hang on. That's not right," Han Sen said as he stopped Nine Thousand King's advance. "Sacred Leader had a little sister. How can the Sacred race only have one person? Your answer is hilariously fake."

"Who said Sacred Leader's little sister was from the Sacred race?" Nine Thousand King coldly laughed before saying," Sacred Leader is a unique existence in this universe. The sole being of his kind. Another does not exist that can be considered a part of the Sacred race."

"What you say is very contradicting. Is that lady not Sacred Leader's biological sister?" Han Sen frowned. He looked at Nine Thousand King's face, but it did not seem as if he was lying.

If he was going to lie, he could easily lie about how many people were in Sacred. He could have made up names and numbers because Han Sen had no way of verifying the information. Instead, he had given Han Sen that strange answer.

"She was his biological sister, but the Sacred race only had Sacred Leader. That is all I know, believe it or not." Nine Thousand King did not say anything more. He approached the stone pavilion. If Han Sen was going to stop him, he was just going to fight.

"I will keep my word. The thing in the pavilion is now yours." Han Sen picked up Bao'er and left the stone pavilion.

The nine-eyed sword was broken. The power affecting the eyes of the big and small goldfish and Yang Yun Sheng was now gone. They were no longer damaged, but Yang Yun Sheng's eyes, which had exploded, could not be recovered.

Han Sen was not an enemy of Yang Yun Sheng. Since he had a grudge against the Extreme King, he was not going to fix him. They left the pavilion and watched Nine Thousand King enter it.

Han Sen wasn't leaving the pavilion because he wanted to keep his promise. It was because the stone pot was too weird. He and Bao'er had eaten all the meat inside it, but more meat had appeared.

Han Sen's deified genes had increased for a time, but that progress had been removed. It was hard to believe. So Han Sen wanted to see how Nine Thousand King dealt with it. At that point, maybe he could fight him.

Han Sen only said he would let Nine Thousand King take the treasure. He never made a promise not to rob him.

Upon seeing Han Sen leave, Nine Thousand King looked happy. He did not want to fight Han Sen. It was good for them to avoid a battle.

Nine Thousand King walked in front of the stone pot and reached out his hand. A chunk of meat from the pot went flying out of the water and into his hands.

"It really is the flesh of the Holy Kirin." Nine Thousand King examined it. He excitedly swallowed it.

After he ate it, Nine Thousand King's eyes turned bright. It looked as if he had received some benefits from it. Suddenly, Nine Thousand King opened his mouth. He faced the stone pot. The meat and soup in the stone pot all went flying into his fat gob. Nine Thousand King ate it all within a few seconds.

"Ha! Ha! The Holy Kirin's blood really is legendary." Nine Thousand King was cackling. Clearly, that pot of meat had provided him many benefits.

Han Sen was just watching. He did not see anything strange. Nine Thousand King had eaten it all the same way he did. He had merely just done it faster.

"You guys, since you kept your promise, are okay. I will let you go for now." Nine Thousand King left the pavilion. He was going toward the holy garden's back door. He was going to explore the holy garden.

They watched Nine Thousand King reach the back door. He opened it and left the place. Han Sen ignored Nine Thousand King and looked at the stone pot on the table. He wanted to see if the meat in the pot appeared again.

Han Sen heard suddenly some footsteps from the holy garden's gate. He frowned and asked, "Who is coming now?"

When Han Sen turned his head to take a look, he was frozen. The person who emerged from the holy garden's gate was Nine Thousand King, who had just left via the back door.

"Why are you back again?" Han Sen asked with confusion. The back door and front door should not have been connected. It was unknown how he had come back so soon.

Nine Thousand King was confused too. "Weird. I left through the back door. Why have I come in from the front door?"

Han Sen was shocked by his words. He went to look at the stone pot. He immediately had goosebumps. Within the blink of an eye, the meat and soup that Nine Thousand King just ate had returned.

He saw the pot was boiling with the meat inside. It smelled really good. That scene was supposed to be a delicious one, but Han Sen only felt an icy chill.

"What is going on here?" Han Sen was confused.

Chapter 2939 Space Cycle

Nine Thousand King saw Han Sen observing the stone pot. He looked at it too. After seeing the meat in the pot, his expression changed. He ran over to the stone pavilion and stared at the meat that had returned to the stone pot. The more he looked at it, the worse Nine Thousand King's face appeared. After a while, he suddenly turned around and looked at Han Sen. He asked, "Did you guys eat the meat in the stone pot too?"

Han Sen nodded, but he did not say anything.

After Nine Thousand King confirmed that, his expression grew even direr. He did not say anything. He quickly ran to the holy garden's gate and ran out.

Once Nine Thousand King ran out, he immediately returned at the back door. He looked at Han Sen. Han Sen saw that Nine Thousand King's expression was glum. It almost looked like he was going to cry.

"Damn it, I should have known that the holy garden was not a fine place to visit," Nine Thousand King madly said.

Han Sen picked up Bao'er and walked out of the holy garden's gate. After walking out of the holy garden's primary gate, he noticed it was not the entrance they had come in from. They were still in the holy garden. Behind them was the holy garden's back door.

Han Sen frowned. Nine Thousand King was furious. He waved his hands to unleash a horizontal shockwave. It cut most of the grass and flowers in the garden. It was like he was a chef slicing and dicing chives. Shredded grass and broken flowers were everywhere.

Nine Thousand King's eyes suddenly opened wide as he observed the ruined garden.

Han Sen knew what Nine Thousand King wanted to do. He looked at the shredded grass and broken flowers in the garden. It was not long before a weird scene occurred. The whole garden returned to normal right under their noses.

All of the grass and flowers, trees, and wood returned to normal. It was like it had never been damaged. It all happened within a second. Han Sen and the others watched as it happened, but they were unable to figure out how or why it was happening.

The feeling was like watching a movie get trimmed. It was a ruined garden. After its trim, it connected with the perfect garden. The ruined garden suddenly became perfect and immaculate again.

"Damn it! It is a time cycle." Nine Thousand King's face looked even worse. His god personality armament's eye opened.

Seeing him from afar, Nine Thousand King looked like a monster with green eyes all over him. The evil eyes were flickering with green lights. They covered Nine Thousand King's entire body.

Bzzt!

The eyes on the armor unleashed some scary power. It made Nine Thousand King's body tear space. It was headed for space.

In the next second, Han Sen and the others saw Nine Thousand King come out of the other side of space. He was still inside the garden.

"Oh, no... Oh, no... It is Sacred power! It is Mister Sacred Leader's Sacred power..." Nine Thousand King's looked frightened. His body started to shiver and shake. He looked to be very afraid.

Upon hearing Nine Thousand King's words, Han Sen suddenly thought of something. While he was in the geno being scroll fights, Littleflower used the name Sacred to join the fight. It looked like he used powers that could control time and space.

Han Sen did not witness it personally, but he had heard about it. It was a power that was similar to Sacred Leader.

The power Littleflower used could only change the movement of time. It was not like what they were seeing now, in which they were caught in an endless loop.

Even Nine Thousand King did not talk about Sacred power. The situation now only made people think of the time cycle. In a certain area, time kept looping, and time kept repeating itself. Time would not go forward. That was why the area around them kept on repeating.

It was like the meat that was eaten. Because of the time cycling, it would return to how it was. The meat in the pot would appear again.

Clearly, this was not just time recycling. There was space recycling involved too. Otherwise, if they walked out of the door, they would not come back unless the space around there was twisted too. It was like a Mobius strip that carried an infinite amount of space. The beginning and the end connected together. No matter how they entered or left, they could not escape the holy garden.

Han Sen thought, "If this really is a time cycle, it means that unless our power isn't enough to break the time and space powers in the holy garden, we cannot get out of here."

Nine Thousand King turned pale. His body kept on shaking. Although he was now free and a top elite in the universe, he was a servant of Sacred back then. Sacred Leader was still a very powerful figure at the forefront of his mind. After he thought about the holy garden being controlled by Sacred Leader's Sacred power, he felt utterly hopeless.

"Nine Thousand King, since we are trapped and cannot leave, why don't you tell me more about this Sacred power? Let us figure a way out of her. Perhaps we can break through the holy garden's trap and escape this place." Han Sen wanted more information from Nine Thousand King.

Nine Thousand King screamed and said, "Impossible... We cannot leave. Sacred Leader's Sacred power can even trap a God Spirit. We are all dead."

Han Sen knew Nine Thousand King was freaking out. He deliberately sounded cold as he said, "No matter how strong Sacred power was, Sacred Leader could not keep that power entirely in the holy garden. As you said, Sacred Leader loved his little sister. Why would he use Sacred power to contain his little sister?"

When Nine Thousand King heard Han Sen say that, his eyes turned bright. He said, "Right, Sacred Leader would not trap his little sister in here completely. That means there has to be a way for us to get out of here."

what happened next made Nine Thousand King's expression change again. He looked even more scared.

"No! The leader's little sister did not have much of a lifespan. The leader used Sacred powers to control the holy garden. It is because he wanted to freeze his little sister in this time area so she would never leave him and always exist in this loop."

Han Sen shook his head. "If that is the case, then what is in the holy garden? Isn't that a statue? That would be Sacred Leader's little sister."

Nine Thousand King was frozen upon hearing that. He looked at Wan'er's statue and said to himself, "No! How could this happen? Why does a statue remain here? Where did Sacred Leader's sister go? The holy garden was not destroyed, and the Sacred powers are still intact. If the leader's sister was trapped in here, she should still be around."

"Nine Thousand King, we are in the same boat now," Han Sen said. "If you know something, please tell us. The more heads we bang together to figure this out, the better. It is better than trying to work it out by yourself."

Nine Thousand King raised his head and looked at Han Sen. He gnashed his teeth and said, "I already told you what I know. Regarding the other stuff, I don't really know much. There is a legend about Sacred power. The legend says Sacred had a woman that figured out how to break the Sacred power."

"Who was that woman?" Han Sen asked with confusion.

"Han Yufei." Nine Thousand King uttered a name that surprised Han Sen.

Chapter 2940 Han Yu Fei

Han Sen had seen that name before, but it was only once. He still remembered her. In that scroll, there were many names of god slayers. Han Yu Fei was one of them. Her crime was not that of a Godslayer though. It was for her committing blasphemy against a God Spirit. The punishment for blasphemy toward a God Spirit invoked a punishment that was worse than killing a god. That was what Han Sen remembered.

There was another reason he remembered. It was because the woman had the same surname as him. It was Han, so that was another major point as to why he recalled the name.

"Which race was Han Yufei? What was her position in Sacred?" Han Sen asked.

Nine Thousand King shook his head and said, "I don't know. No one knew what race Han Yufei belonged to. She was a very mysterious woman. Even Sacred Leader treated her extra nice. He did everything she told him to do. The leader had many secret experiments going on. That woman was in charge of many of them. The legends claim that Han Yufei researched the leader's Sacred power and discovered a way to break it. But that is just a legend. There is no knowing if it is true. Even if it is true, it will not help out the situation as it stands. We cannot locate Han Yufei from here."

"What does Han Yufei look like?" When Han Sen heard Nine Thousand King's description, his heart jumped. "This Han Yufei sounds so familiar. Could she be the woman trapped in Two Worlds Mountain?"

Han Sen thought that had to be correct. The woman on Two Worlds Mountain had researched with Sacred Leader, but she was trapped on Two Worlds Mountain. She was unable to die. The crime on the scroll was kind of hinting at something similar.

"I do not know. Aside from Sacred Leader and a few core people, no one was able to see her true face. She usually wore some weird mask. Even a true god class see-through geno art could not enable you to see what was behind the mask. Aside from Sacred Leader, who had seen her face, the most likely person who would have also seen her face was probably the general Purple Fight. Sacred Leader let Purple Fight protect Han Yufei." Nine Thousand King stopped talking. He looked grumpy again. He said, "It is useless to talk about all this now. Don't you have a geno art that can downgrade a true god? Can you use this geno art to break the Sacred power?"

Han Sen shook his head and said, "My power only works on creatures. The holy garden is not a creature, so my geno art will not work."

It was not that Xuan Yellow Sutra was completely useless. Even if it was useful, Han Sen would not break the restrictions on the holy garden. He wanted to unearth more secrets from Nine Thousand King.

Han Sen did not know if Nine Thousand King really did not know much or if he was simply too scared to blab about everything, but Han Sen had been unable to learn anything more useful from him.

Yang Yun Sheng's eyes had managed to get a bit better. Han Sen saw the holes in his eyes, which looked like bloody pits, and thought, "It looks like the time and space loop only affects the items that are already in the garden. Outsiders like us are not affected by the time and space loop. At least our bodies did not go back to how they used to be."

"As for the meat we ate... The deified genes are all gone. That means if things are removed from here, they will be recovered." Han Sen looked at Wan'er's statue. "If this was built for Wan'er, and she used to live here, perhaps she knows how to leave."

Han Sen did not plan on waking up Wan'er. He watched Nine Thousand King on the sly.

Nine Thousand King was walking around looking all grumpy. He rushed out of the front door and came back in via the back door. The holy garden was like a scary prison. It was a prison there were never going to be released from.

Suddenly, Nine Thousand King was standing in the pavilion. He stared at the pot. He screamed as he stared at Wan'er's statue.

"Have you found something?" Han Sen quickly ran over. He looked at Nine Thousand King. He saw the statue was still the same. There were not any visible changes.

Han Sen had been investigating that statue for a long time. He had not seen anything special about it.

Nine Thousand King looked very excited. He pointed at the statue and said, "This statue... This statue could be the key to overcoming the holy garden's restrictions."

"What makes you think that way?" Han Sen did not understand.

"This statue is wrapped up in clothes. I did not notice them before. Now that I have taken a proper look, I can see her connected to the entire pavilion. And this statue... This statue..." Nine Thousand King was too excited to say anything more.

"What about the statue?" Han Sen asked.

"If I am correct, this jade statue is made from the Holy Kirin's horns. This is not a statue. This is a true god weapon." Nine Thousand King looked surprised and went on to say, "In this holy garden, everything else can be normal. The flowers, grass, trees, and wood can be normal. Only this statue is a true god item. It could be the restriction of the garden itself."

What Nine Thousand King said made some sense, but Han Sen did not agree with the theory.

According to what Nine Thousand King said, Sacred Leader was very nice to Wan'er. If things were that way, why would he make a statue of Wan'er and allow others to touch her?

If it was Han Sen, he would never make a statue of Bao'er or Ling'er to be a trap.

Nine Thousand King did not care. He thought the statue was the crux of their issues. He thought it was what was creating the restrictions. He did not dare touch the jade statue. He turned around and looked at Yang Yun Sheng and said, "You! Move this statue."

"You can kill a soldier, but you cannot humiliate them. Kill me if you want. There is no way am I going to scout ahead for you." Yang Yun Sheng stood his ground. His body had power. He was planning on fighting Nine Thousand King.

"That is not your choice to make." Nine Thousand King coldly laughed. The eye on the dark green armor was opening. It was like a monster full of eyes. It was releasing some weird eye light.

Yang Yun Sheng was blinded. When the weird light shone on him, it was like he lost his soul. His power was gone. He walked toward the statue in the pavilion.

Han Sen frowned, but he did not stop this from happening. Yang Yun Sheng was not his friend, and he hated the Extreme King. There was no reason for him to save his life.

Han Sen thought, "Although Bai King gave me many benefits, he almost killed me. I am being nice enough by not seeking vengeance on the Extreme King, so I'm not saving Yang Yun Sheng." He just stood there and watched Yang Yun Sheng walk up to the statue and almost touch it.

Han Sen had not touched the statue before. Nine Thousand King was scared of Sacred Leader, so he had not touched it either. Yang Yun Sheng was going to be the first person to touch the statue.

When Yang Yun Sheng's finger touched the clothes on the statue, he suddenly heard Yang Yun Sheng scream. It was like his entire body was pushed away by some strange power. He flew upside down and hit the holy garden's wall. He coughed up blood.

"Useless crap!" When he saw that, Nine Thousand King's face changed. He was definitely not going to touch the statue now. He looked at Han Sen and Bao'er. He then looked at the big goldfish. He said to Han Sen saying, "Since we are in the same boat, use your pet to try. It is the only way."

"Try it yourself," Han Sen coldly said. "I don't think the statue is the cause of the restrictions."