Chapter 3101 Gold Electric Mark

Han Sen had just returned to the hotel when Mister Yang excitedly said, "Mister... All... All gone... The gene races we sell... Aside from the mutant eight sound bug... People bought them all...."

Han Sen understood what had happened. He had impressed everyone at the party, and the people in attendance were rich and famous. They probably visited his shop with curiosity. It was nothing out of the ordinary for them to want to buy a few things.

"Put the mutant eight sound bug egg down. After everything has been sold out, we should close the store and wait until I bring back more gene eggs." Han Sen was not in the mood to collect more. He was not concerned about earning a lot of money. He only needed enough to get by.

"Mister, although you are very powerful, if it is only you digging up gene eggs, much of your time will be wasted," Mister Yang said. "We cannot sustainably provide gene eggs, which is not good for our growth."

Sen looked at Mister Yang and asked, "What do you mean, Old Yang?" Han Mister Yang surprisingly stated his opinion. "We can find a way to get resources and sell them online. Although that will earn us less money, it can be sustainable over a longer period of time."

"In that case, I will have to depend on you." Han Sen gave his money and authority to Mister Yang

Mister Yang was excited. He got ready to impress Han Sen. Before, he had no God Spirit Blood-Pulse or any achievements. Now, he had a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, and it was a perfect God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Mister Yang's entire body felt refreshed. He felt like a teenager and was brimming with eagerness and energy.

"By the way, you can have the Holy Wen White Deer now," Han Sen said. He then provided Mister Yang with the Holy Wen White Deer. If Mister Yang encountered some trouble when he was not around, he could use the Holy Wen White Deer to bolster his safety a bit.

"Do not worry, Mister. I will work hard on your shop." Mister Yang was very excited. He never thought there'd come a day he could make use of a god-class gene race. "Safety first. Just try your hardest within reasonable means." Han Sen waved and returned to his room.

He laid down on the bed and pulled out the stone ocarina. Han Sen sighed and said, "When the Destiny's Tower was destroyed, the ocarina Little Big Sister Xiang Yin gave me was lost. I am so sorry."

Han Sen put the stone ocarina near his mouth and played a song Xiang Yin had taught him. It was the same as before. Some smoke came out from the holes. It generated a cloud above it.

The sound of crackling electricity was in the cloud. It was also like a whisper. Han Sen had heard that sound many times. He had no idea what it meant. He was really missing Xiang Yin, so he did not have the time to analyze those sounds. He just closed his eyes and kept playing.

The sounds of the ocarina were quiet and sounded thin. The sonic powers were based on vibrational powers, but the sound of an ocarina made people's hearts feel calm. The soothing sounds of the acoustics calmed peopled who felt annoyed.

Han Sen finished his song and stroked the stone ocarina. He opened his eyes. When he saw the cloud above his head, he was given a shock.

When Han Sen played it before, he had heard some godly language speaking in a mumbling fashion. He never understood the meaning of it.

This time, he did not just hear the mumbling sounds. He saw gold lightning in the clouds. The weirder thing was that the electric symbols from the lightning were some symbols or text Han Sen had never seen before. He did not know what they were. For some reason, when he saw the electric text, he felt weird. It seemed as if he could read them and understand what they meant.

Han Sen was feeling more awake. He stared at the clouds with the gold lightning, trying to remember it. As he did so, he felt more and more shocked.

In a second, the lightning started to dim. The god sounds inside vanished, and the collection of clouds vanished.

Han Sen quickly took out the stone ocarina again. He was going to play it. The clouds quickly returned. There were some chanting sounds now, but there were no more gold lightning symbols. "Why is it like this?" Han Sen tried it a few times. The results were the same every time. No matter how he played it, even if he tried to blow a whole song, there was still no gold lightning cloud showing up.

Han Sen thought, "Holy crap! It is the same song, and it is the same ocarina. Why is there such a big difference?" He tried to think if there was a big difference regarding the song he played earlier.

"When I played earlier, I did not think that much. I only thought about the past with Little Big Sister Xiang Yin. Now, I thought about something else. If there is a difference, that would be it." Han Sen tried to get back into the mood for playing the ocarina.

Even if a person had the power to destroy the sky and the earth, emotions were not something that could be controlled. The heart sometimes shook. It might only last a second, but no one could control it.

Han Sen did not allow himself to think about it. He could not feel the emotions needed, so he gave up.

If what was inside the gold lightning mark was real, that was too shocking. Han Sen thought it was unbelievable.

Although he had not read all of the lightning's text, just reading a single word was enough to be shocking. The words were how to create a

god.

The way to make a god had nothing to do with how to grow a god-class gene race. It was the way to make a real God Spirit.

Han Sen had only seen one part of it. There was no beginning, and there was no end. That was all he could guess.

"How do I get the whole text?" Han Sen really wanted to figure out how to make a God Spirit. He wondered if what was written up there was real or not.

"Sacrifice God Ocarina." The big sky demon revealed herself before Han Sen. She looked at Han Sen's ocarina and looked disturbingly excited.

Han Sen looked at the big sky demon and asked, "Do you know what this thing is?"

The big sky demon replied, "It's called Sacrifice God Ocarina. It is an item for a god sacrifice." Her vision never moved away from the ocarina.

"I know this is an ocarina," Han Sen said with a frown. "I wanted to ask you what it is for."

The big sky demon looked away and smiled. "Just like the name suggests, it is an item for praying to a God Spirit. What else is it for?"

Han Sen looked at the big sky demon and did not say anything. From the big sky demon to the ocarina, it was not as simple as she said.

The big sky demon laid down next to Han Sen. She used her fingers to tilt Han Sen's jaw. She seductively said, "Do not look at me like that. If you want to know things in detail, that is fine. But you are going to have to spend the night with me."

"I still have things to do. You can just play with yourself." Han Sen jumped off the bed. The big sky demon did not have to tell him. He was going to figure out the lightning text in the cloud by himself. He would then figure out how to use the stone ocarina.

Unfortunately, Han Sen was not very good when it came to music. He only triggered the gold lightning because of his emotions for Little Big Sister Xiang Yin. He was not able to summon those emotions on a whim. He could not do it again.

Han Sen thought, "If I can't do it, it does not mean other people cannot do it. If Fang Yin Yi really is Little Big Sister Xiang Yin reborn, she must be talented when it comes to music. Perhaps she can help me uncover the riddle behind this strange ocarina." He planned to ask Xiang Yin Yin for help.

Chapter 3102 Steel Scene

Before Han Sen went to find Feng Yin Yin, Feng Fei Fei had already brought her to where he lived.

"San Mu, I had a discussion with my auntie," Feng Yin Yin happily said as she tugged at his arms. "You should move into our house."

Han Sen looked at Feng Fei Fei. She smiled and said, "I still haven't paid you back for the favor of saving my life. Little Yin seems to get along with you very well. If you are willing, I would be happy to allow this."

"OK." Han Sen smiled and agreed to the notion. He had something to ask Feng Yin Yin, so he did not decline the invitation.

Feng Fei Fei did not expect Han Sen to agree so quickly. She was shocked. "Mister Han, there is something I would like to ask you," Feng Fei said with a streak of seriousness.

"I only have a lobby. I do not have a private study. If you do not mind doing so, please enter my room to have this discussion." Han Sen knew Feng Fei Fei wanted to talk to him privately, so that was why he said that.

Feng Fei Fei hesitated a little, but she ultimately agreed. "OK."

Han Sen let Jiang Shi take care of Feng Yin Yin for the time being while he and Feng Fei Fei entered the room.

Feng Fei Fei would not have entered a man's room under normal circumstances, but this was a very urgent matter. She did not care too much for how appropriate it was.

She checked out Han Sen's room in detail. The decorations were basic. It was just like how the hotel was supposed to look, which disappointed Feng Fei Fei.

She thought people like Han Sen would have some sort of fetish, but it was actually very normal.

"You can tell me anything," Han Sen said as he looked at Feng Fei Fei and sat down on the couch.

Feng Fei Fei had a serious expression as she looked at Han Sen. She bowed and said, "I am here to thank you for saving my life. I am also here to save your life." "What do you mean?" Han Sen looked at Feng Fei Fei with interest. Feng Fei Fei did not answer. Instead, she bluntly asked, "Am I correct that it was you who killed Mister Gong Shu Jin?" "Let's say I did. What about it?" Han Sen did not deny it.

Feng Fei Fei sighed and said, "Gong Shu Jin died because of me. I understand if Gong Shu Zhi cannot let me go. If he really wants to kill me, he will kill you too."

"Are you saying it was Gong Shu Zhi who did that to you at the party?" Han Sen was shocked.

Feng Fei Fei nodded. "I asked a friend to investigate. It was Gong Shu Zhi. He used my best friend, Si Tu Ya. Otherwise, I would not have come under the control of that gene race without being aware. While I thank you for saving me, this will only drive Gong Shu Zhi to want to kill you more."

Han Sen smiled at Feng Fei and asked, "If you knew it was Gong Shu Zhi and Si Tu Ya, why are you letting them walk free?"

"I do not want to let them go, but I can only watch them go. Yesterday, they were invited to Ice Snow City." Feng Fei Fei, upon seeing Han Sen appear confused, explained, "Ice Snow City belongs to a godblood noble, Steel Scene. He inherited a God Spirit Blood-Pulse and has incredible power. Furthermore, Steel Scene has the kingdom's guard. He is an important character in the Qin Kingdom. I am just a singer. Although I am quite famous, no one would dare offend Mister Steel Scene on behalf of a singer."

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"Why would Steel Scene seek to protect Gong Shu Zhi?" Han Sen quietly asked.

"According to the information I received, Gong Shu Zhi collected many god-class gene races and gave them to Steel Scene. He now has Steel Scene's protection, and he will kill us both." When Feng Fei Fei said that, she sounded sad.

If it was just about Gong Shu Zhi, Feng Fei Fei could talk to him. A god-blood noble like Steel Scene was not someone she could afford to enrage. She could not just sweep this under the rug.

Some nobles willing to help Feng Fei Fei, but the conditions made her unwilling to accept.

Feng Fei Fei sought Han Sen out so the two of them could go against Steel Scene together. Other people did not know Han Sen's strength, but she knew. Han Sen was a god-blood noble. He was not as strong as Steel Scene, but he was not someone that could easily be killed.

Plus, in Jade Wall City, Steel Scene was not able to randomly go and murder someone.

Han Sen said anything. He looked a bit murderous. It was as if he had just made a decision.

Han Sen decided to live with Feng Fei Fei. He did not try to slow this process down. He had Jiang Shi and Mister Yang pack their bags. They went to the castle in Jade Wall City that Feng Fei Fei lived in.

On this day, the castle was not very busy. It was rather quiet. Feng Fei Fei had Han Sen occupy an independent sector.

Han Sen and Feng Yin Yin went to the garden to play. There was no one around. He took out the stone ocarina and gave it to Feng Yin Yin.

"Little Yin, see if you can play a song with this. This ocarina is weird, so you need power to operate it."

Although Feng Fei Fei had greater power than Feng Yin Yin, Han Sen did not fully trust her. He did not want her to see the gold lightning in the clouds. He only allowed Feng Yin Yin to play with it.

"Let me try." Feng Yin Yin took the stone ocarina and summoned the mutant eight sound bug and autumn cicada. The two gene races combined.

Combining with two gene races required a lot of will and vitality. Ordinary gene casters exhausted all their strength by attempting it.

Feng Yin Yin had only owned two gene races for a little while, yet she was already able to combine the pair. She was very talented.

After successfully combining, Feng Yin Yin looked at Han Sen and asked, "San Mu, what song would you like me to play?" "Just play a song that evokes the most emotion," Han Sen quickly said. If he had guessed correctly, it was not a higher pitch in the music that made the gold lightning marks show up. It was all dependent on the amount of emotion that was put in.

Feng Yin Yin nodded. She thought for a moment before putting the stone ocarina next to her lips to play it

The ocarina was supposed to sound sad. Feng Yin Yin's performance made people feel refreshed and rejuvenated. Han Sen's ears felt like new after listening to it.

As Feng Yin Yin played, some smoke came out of the ocarina. It created a cloud above her head. That cloud had a godly tone. It was like a god demon was praying inside.

After a while, Han Sen saw that the cloud had some gold lightning. There was more this time. It turned into the gold lightning mark.

Han Sen was happy. He observed the gold lightning marks to understand how amazing it all was.

Chapter 3103 Cast God Court

At long last, he had had the chance to see the complete gold lightning mark. He now knew the lightning's language was Cast God Court.

When he looked further down, Han Sen felt rather strange. The Cast God Court detailed how to create a god. It was not about turning oneself into a God Spirit. It was about turning a gene race into a God Spirit.

A gene race had three different stages of growth. They were defined as a juvenile, adult, or ultimate mode. Ordinary gene races would typically become adults, but only the most talented and best of the best could become ultimate. Their power enabled them to cast out unimaginably scary powers.

If gene races wanted to grow up, they had to consume a lot of gene-race flesh. It was the only way to nurture their growth.

It did not matter if it was a god-class gene race or an ordinary gene race like a viscount. Their biggest aspirations were to reach the ultimate stage. There was nothing beyond that achievement.

Even the very rare big sky demon gene race was only able to reach ultimate mode. That was where the evolution of every gene race came to an end.

This Cast God Court skill was able to make an ultimate-mode gene race ascend one more tier. It allowed a gene race to enter super mode to create a God Spirit body.

If Han Sen was able to make his gene race become ultimate, they could become a God Spirit. That meant he could potentially lead an array of God Spirits and even combine with the God Spirit bodies. That type of battle power was almost unfathomable to imagine.

According to the text, making a gene race become a God Spirit was not easy, though. It required god-pulse support.

The so-called god pulse was the blood dragon god pulse Han Sen already had. It was a born universe life pulse god power. That meant it was a God Spirit's original power.

With a god pulse, a god pulse element that matched the gene race was also necessary. It was only then that a gene race could get help from the god pulse to aid its evolution. That was when it would become a God Spirit that was above average.

Even if one had a god pulse and an exclusive gene race, the success rate was still low. Not all gene races could become a God Spirit with ease.

Han Sen thought that part was interesting, but it did not tempt him too much. He already had a God Spirit but becoming a God Spirit was something the world was restricting him from doing. He could not summon it in the universe of kingdoms.

The content at the end of the Cast God Court made Han Sen open his eyes wide.

The true goal of Cast God Court was not just to make a God Spirit. It was to use a God Spirit's combination power to break a barrier in space and enter the place where a sky full of worlds with reincarnation were unbound by the rules of the world and set free from the bindings of life and death. They were able to freely enter the reincarnation and sky full of worlds.

"If I can reach that level, I can just break the space barrier and return to the universe," Han Sen happily thought. The more he looked at the writing, the more Han Sen's face turned dire.

According to what the text said, to reach that level, one had to forge a Reboot-class God Spirit and combine with it.

The rest of the gold lightning marks revealed a few cases of higher success rates with gene race evolutions. There was Ten Direction Sky World God King and Sky Full of Big Lust Demon God.

In short, Ten Direction Sky World God King was World King God. According to legend, it was one of the rare gene races Qin Xiu had.

The Sky Full of Big Lust Demon God, in short, was big sky demon. It was the gene race with which he had established a strange connection.

They all had a chance to become Reboot-class demon spirits. They were very rare gene races. Even if they did not become God Spirits, if they at least reached ultimate mode, their power was enough to fight God Spirits. They were naturally very powerful.

There were only five gene races like that in the Cast God Court. Han Sen hadn't heard of the other three before.

There were also records about gene races being able to have a chance of reaching that level, but the gene races with a low potential had a lesser chance.

Even the chances of World King God and big sky demon succeeding was around 20 to 30%. The chances of other gene races were too low to imagine. "I can't believe big sky demon's rank is that high. It can be at the same level as Qin Xiu's World God King." This greatly surprised Han Sen.

He already knew big sky demon was strong, but he did not suspect she was that strong.

Han Sen wondered if the person stirring up a big storm in the geno universe was World King God under Qin Xiu's control. It might have even been Qin Xiu himself.

Otherwise, that was the only way Qin Xiu's blood being blue could be explained. The blood of the humans in the universe of kingdoms was red, so Qin Xiu's had to be the same. But World King God's blood was blue.

"Big sky demon takes the stone ocarina seriously. Does that mean she wants to use the Cast God Court to make a God Spirit body?" Han Sen wondered.

After Feng Yin Yin finished playing the song, she realized the clouds and lightning above her head. She was shocked and said, "San Mu, this stone ocarina is weird. Why does it summon flowers and lightning?".

Han Sen pulled Feng Yin Yin closer and said, "Little Yin Yin, the stone ocarina and the flower lightning is our secret. Can you please not tell anyone about this?"

"Not even Auntie?" Feng Yin Yin asked.

Han Sen seriously replied, "Yeah. Nobody. Only you and I can know."

"OK. This will be a secret between you and me only. I will not tell anyone." Feng Yin Yin reached out her finger and smiled. "Let's make a pinkie promise."

"OK. Pinkie promise." Han Sen hooked his pinkie finger with the finger Feng Yin Yin was extending. Their fingers touched each other. After discovering Cast God Court, Han Sen had hope. Although he knew it would not be easy, there was a chance.

The five gene races in the information provided were creatures Han Sen could not claim yet. With big sky demon next to him, there was little he could do about it. He did not know where the real body of big sky demon resided.

Han Sen thought, "Although I do not have an ultimate gene race, a mutant god-class gene race's success rate for becoming a God Spirit is just a bit lower than an ultimate gene race. I have the blood ghost spirit and gold wing peacock king. I can try them, but where can I find a god pulse that suits them? The only thing that matches is the blood god dragon and blood dragon god pulse. But the blood god dragon is in baby form. I need to make it an adult so it can have a chance of combining with the blood dragon god pulse. Making a God Spirit body will not be that easy."

Thinking of that, Han Sen looked into his Sea of Soul. He examined the gold wing peacock king. It was still in egg mode. Its evolution had not finished.

"Feeding it myself is too slow. I do not have that much gene-race meat to use. It looks like the gold winged peacock king has to finish evolving first and use the black crystal armor to make the blood god dragon increase." Han Sen made up his mind, but he had no idea when the gold wing peacock king would finish evolving.

While Han Sen was thinking about that, he suddenly heard a noise outside. He stood up and looked out the window. He saw many people wearing uniforms surrounding Feng Fei Fei's castle.

Chapter 3104 Sacrifice Copper

"Commander Lu, why are you here? What do you need?" Feng Fei Fei took along a butler to welcome him in. She stood opposite the king's guards.

The king's guard was in charge of Jade Wall City's defenses. There were 14 squadrons of riders in their midst, and there were 14 commanders. The commanders were controlled by Steel Scene.

Steel Scene had two other subordinates, and that composed the whole of the king's guard.

The 14 king's guard squadrons were also referred to as the Kingdom's 14 Riders. Every leader was a very special character. The whole of the king's guard was not entirely commanded by Steel Scene's decrees, but over half the commanders showed unyielding loyalty to him.

This team was called the Thunder Lion Riders. They were in charge of the security in that area. The one known as Commander Lu San Zhi was one of Steel Scene's favorites.

Now, he had brought the Thunder Lion Riders to Feng Fei Fei's house. It did not look like a social call, so Feng Fei Fei looked fairly glum. "The Thunder Lion Riders have received a report there might be illicit items in the vicinity. We will need to search this area. So, please co-operate." Lu San Zhi was very strong. He was wearing scale armor, and he rode atop a male lion that wielded fire. He looked like some demon god from hell. He looked very scary. Feng Fei Fei frowned and asked, "Illicit items? What illicit items?"

"That is classified," Lu San Zhi coldly said. He waved his hands. "Go search but show some care."

Feng Fei Fei frowned and said, "Hang on, Commander Lu. You cannot just barge into someone's residence like this. It is not appropriate."

"What? Are you going to question the king's guard?" Lu Shan Zhi's face did not change. He looked cold.

"Of course, I will not." Feng Fei Fei knew she should not commit a crime. Going against the king's guard was practically the same as treason. That crime likely would have led to her death.

"If you are not, then you should go away." Lu Shan Zhi commanded his soldiers to raid the castle.

Feng Fei Fei was forced to call for her people to stand down and avoid initiating a conflict with the Thunder Lion Riders. Otherwise, even if she was not guilty, she would be found guilty. It would have meant she went against the national law that governed the whole of the Qin Kingdom.

Feng Fei Fei knew that Lu Shan Zhi was not there for a social visit, but there was nothing she could do about it. She had a lot of fame. She was one of the top three singers, but singers were only famous. Her status did not put her above the law.

Normally, the nobles respected her. The king's guard would not have offended her for petty reasons.

This was different. If Lu Shan Zhi received the order from Steel Scene, nobody else's respect or authority would challenge it. Unless another big noble showed up, there was nothing she could. Last time, Feng Fei Fei rejected the help of the nobles. It was unlikely that any other big nobles would want to stick their neck out for her now.

Lu Shan Zhi did not go search. He just sat on the male lion, parked at the entrance, and waited for his men to finish the search.

Han Sen walked next to Feng Fei Fei and asked, "What happened?"

"Commander Lu said my house is harboring a forbidden item," Feng Fei Fei said.

Han Sen looked at Feng Fei Fei but did not speak. Feng Fei Fei knew what he meant. She looked at Han Sen and asked, "How could I hide a forbidden item? I think Steel Scene is merely trying to rattle us."

"I do not think he is only trying to annoy us," Han Sen coldly said.

Feng Fei Fei wished to say something, but she suddenly heard a Thunder Lion Rider soldier kneel in front of Lu San Zhi and say, "Reporting to the commander, we found lots of Sacrifice Copper in the basement."

Feng Fei Fei's face changed as she shouted, "Impossible!" "I will take a look to determine if this is true or not," Lu San Zhi coldly said. He had his men cuff her. He then took her to the basement.

Han Sen followed Feng Fei Fei. She quickly walked to the basement. She looked inside. Some copper products formed a brick shape.

The copper looked a bit weird. It was not ordinary copper, that was for sure. It was not yellow copper or purple copper. It had some weird blue color. It looked like blue copper bricks.

"Feng Fei Fei, you have some cojones on you!" Lu San Zhi coldly shouted at Feng Fei Fei. "You have been hiding Sacrifice Copper here! Do you know what crime you have committed?"

"Someone set me up! The Sacrifice Copper is not mine." Feng Fei Fei looked terrified. She stared at Lu San Zhi. She did not know if it was Lu San Zhi had planted it there and knew about this, or if she had a traitor in her midst.

"There is nothing more you need to say. Take her to the king's guard's department first. I must examine this with greater care." Lu San Zhi waved his hand and coldly shouted, "Someone get over here! Start packing this all

up!"

Without waiting for Feng Fei Fei, all her men summoned their gene races to go against the Thunder Lion Riders. They all looked ferocious.

It was known that anyone taken to the king's guard's department was subject to torture. Simple torture was only reserved for the lucky ones. If one was unlucky, one never made it out. No one wanted to visit there. It was like going to hell.

Feng Fei Fei did not know what to do. No matter how powerful she was, she could not battle the machine of the kingdom unless her career was as great as the singer Zhong Li Qing. Many god-blood nobles and kings would have paid attention so that the royal guard would not bully them.

Clearly, Feng Fei Fei was not at that level. She did not expect Steel Scene would stoop so low. He wanted to take them all down without a fight. Once he had them taken to the king's guard's department, there would be no chance of them leaving alive.

If they fought back, that was treason. They would die horribly. Even if they were able to leave, they could not escape Jade Wall City.

Then, it would not just be the Thunder Lion Riders. The entire kingdom would become their enemy.

Feng Fei Fei did not have too much hope. She had no choice but to look at Han Sen.

Han Sen looked at Lu San Zhi and asked, "Commander Lu, are you sure you want to take us back?"

"You are Han Sen, right?" Lu San Zhi looked at Han Sen coldly as he spoke.

"It looks like you know who I am," Han Sen coldly said.

Lu San Zhi roughly grunted. "It was you who created chaos at Feng Fei Fei's birthday party. I think you are the one who set up Feng Fei Fei. The Sacrifice Copper is your work."

It was a ridiculous accusation. He had even tried to sever Han Sen's connection with Feng Fei Fei. Han Sen knew this must have been Steel Scene's ploy.

Before Han Sen could speak, Lu San Zhi shouted, "What are you waiting for? Take this evil scumbag away!" The Thunder Lion Riders' soldiers agreed. They readied themselves to fight Han Sen.

Lu San Zhi calmly sat atop the male lion. He peered at Han Sen with disdain. He looked at him as if he was looking at a dead man. At this time, shouting was heard from the outside.

"Han Sen! Where are you, Han Sen?" Everyone looked outside the door. A 13-year-old kid was shouting outside. His face looked like he was very barbaric and ignorant, but he did not look like one of the evillooking king's guards. He barged in like a little bully from a village.

Chapter 3105 The Loser Crown Prince

"Mister Crown Prince." Lu San Zhi saw the young man and was shocked. He quickly jumped off of the male lion and kneeled before the crown prince.

Suddenly, all of the Thunder Lion Riders did the same and kneeled. They all bowed before the young man.

the young man did not care for their show. He walked in front of Han Sen and tugged at his hand. "Han Sen, why did you come to Jade Wall City and not inform me? If I had not heard about you beating up Dou Tian Yu at Feng Fei Fei's party, I would not have known that you were in Jade Wall City."

The young man was Qin Kingdom's crown prince, Qin Bai. He was to be the successor, the future king of the Qin Kingdom. The king only had Qin Bai as a son, so it was only natural for him to be the destined king.

"The kingdom's palace is not someplace any commoner can go. Even if I wanted to look for you, I would have been unable to enter." Han Sen laughed.

"I see. That is my mistake. Let's go to the palace together now." Qin Bai pulled Han Sen to leave with him. He was like a big child.

In fact, he was a child. He was only around 13 years old. Ordinary kids had fun at that age.

"Mister Crown Prince, this guy is involved with hiding Sacrifice Copper," Lu San Zhi quickly said. "I need to take him to the king's guard's department for investigation."

"What do you mean hiding Sacrifice Copper? I want him. Can I have him?" Qin Bai looked at Lu San Zhi with annoyance.

Lu San Zhi quickly bowed and said, "Please forgive me, Mister Crown Prince. Sacrifice Copper is important for this kingdom. It is a matter of the kingdom's reputation. The kingdom has a rule that states whoever stores Sacrifice Copper is in big trouble. To hold more than one kilogram results in execution. There are at least 100 kilograms of Sacrifice Copper here. His entire family should be slain."

Pat!

Before Lu San Zhi finished speaking, Qin Bai slapped him across the face. Lu San Zhi could have dodged the strike, but he did not dare evade the prince. He didn't use any power to fight Qin Bai either. He accepted the slap. His face went red. Five clearly defined fingerprints were on his cheeks.

"I am doing stuff. Do I need you to teach me?" Qin Bai looked angry as he stared at him. He had an overbearing face that showed he was the boss. He was the poster child of a spoiled brat.

The slap made Han Sen happy. Feng Fei Fei was happier too. She had not suspected that Han Sen had a relation with the crown prince, Qin Bai.

"Mister Crown Prince, the kingdom has its laws, and the family has family rules. The Sacrifice Copper..." Lu San Zhi did not dare fight back. He kneeled in front of him, but he did not scurry away. He still wished to speak.

Pat!

Qin Bai slapped him a second time across his other cheek. This time, he slapped him even harder. Lu San Zhi's mouth was full of blood.

Lu San Zhi opened his mouth, still wishing to speak, but he could not get a word out before Qin Bai smacked him again. The things he wanted to say were forbidden by a slap and a face full of blood.

Qin Bai madly shouted at Lu San Zhi, "This Sacrifice Copper was put in his house by me! Are you going to kill me too? Are you going to kill my entire family?"

Lu San Zhi's face changed. His body shook. His back developed a cold sweat that soaked into his clothes. He knew the Sacrifice Copper did not belong to Han Sen or Feng Fei Fei, but he also knew it did not belong to Qin Bai.

After Qin Bai said that, he did not say anything to the contrary. To kill the king's family was not some sort of crime that the king's guard leader could commit. Not even a general could commit a crime like that.

"I wouldn't dare," Lu San Zhi said. "I did not know the Sacrifice Copper belonged to the Crown Prince. Please forgive me." He swallowed the blood in his mouth and kowtowed before Qin Bai. He could not afford to commit a crime like that.

"If you knew you were wrong, then get lost! You are all useless." Qin Bai did not even look at Lu San Zhi. He coldly grunted like a tyrant.

Lu San Zhi was furious. He thought he could capture Han Sen and Feng Fei Fei in one fell swoop. He thought he could take them back to the king's guard department.

He was to return empty-handed. All he had managed to get was a swollen face. He could not take back the 100 kilograms of Sacrifice Copper either.

Now, Qin Bai was there, and he took the Sacrifice Copper. There was no way he could take Han Sen. He bowed before Qin Bai and ferociously stared at Han Sen. He gathered his Thunder Lion Rider soldiers and left.

Feng Fei Fei and the others were as much shocked as they were delighted. They thought they were going to be killed. Who would have known that the very famous and spoiled crown prince would swoop in out of nowhere to protect them all and beat up someone like Lu San Zhi in front of everyone? They thought it was amazing Han Sen knew why many people wanted to become king and why everyone wanted to become a tyrant. Being a tyrant or a bad king was better than being a good king.

A spoiled crown prince like Qin Bai could do whatever he wanted. He was allowed to be as spoiled as he wanted to be. He could have all the goods and not care about how others felt. Still, what Qin Bai did there made Han Sen and the others very happy. He wouldn't mention anything about him being a loser.

"Han Sen, you are safe now. Please come back to the palace with me. You are here at a perfect time. You must avenge me." Qin Bai tugged at Han Sen with major excitement as he spoke.

"Mister Crown Prince, what happened today is over, but this is not over," Han Sen said with a sigh. "I am afraid I cannot come to the palace with you yet."

"What else do you need to do? I thought I sorted out the Sacrifice Copper issue for you. Lu San Zhi won't dare trouble you again." Qin Bai was surprised.

"Lu San Zhi is just a small character that does the bidding of others. The person that wants me dead is the king's guard general, Steel Scene." Han Sen explained what happened to him.

"Gong Shu Zhi should be dead by now. You should have killed him. Now, he has run to Steel Scene, who is in Ice Snow City. This is very bad." Qin Bai looked troubled.

Although he could do whatever he wanted to with his authority, it was not as if he was unafraid of things. There were still some things he feared. Aside from the emperor himself, there were a few people who frightened him. Qin Bai was scared of a few grand teachers. They were the only ones who dared to hit him, so he was afraid of them.

Regarding Steel Scene, he had quite the position in the hierarchy of the Qin Kingdom. Although he did not know much about things, he knew how scary that person was. He might not have feared him, but he would not treat Steel Scene the same way he treated Lu San Zhi.

He thought about it. Qin Bai suddenly looked quite cocky. He said, "That is fine. You and Feng Fei Fei can go to the palace with me. I do not think Steel Scene will try and get at you by going to the palace."

Feng Fei Fei and the others heard his words. She displayed a wry smile. A place like a palace was not somewhere a commoner could waltz in and out of. Even if Qin Bai wanted them to go there, they could not stay there for long. Otherwise, the other superiors eventually would have objected to their presence. They might have even given him a hard time or said things like "They don't know anything."

"Mister Crown Prince, this has to be sorted out sooner or later," Han Sen said. "If you keep navigating around the issue, it only delays what is inevitable. I do not need to go to the palace, but can I ask you for a favor?"

"Oh, just tell me! If I can help you out, I will definitely do so." Qin Bai patted himself on the chest as he spoke.

Chapter 3106 Exclusive Si Ming Demon Race

Upon reading Lu San Zhi's report, Steel Scene coldly said, "This is ridiculous."

"Mister Scene, Han Sen has a special connection with the crown prince," Lu San Zhi said. "I don't think taking him down will be as easy as we initially presumed."

Steel Scene seemed disdainful. He said, "The Big Qin Kingdom was built by the likes of us. Our king is a smart man. He is a good man. He will not allow the crown prince to do ridiculous things. We must remove this evil person from existence, lest bad things befall the kingdom through his doing."

"But the crown prince is in Feng Fei Fei's castle. There is nothing we can do." Lu San Zhi looked troubled.

His face still hurt. He did not dare go to the Feng family's household to try and capture them again.

Steel Scene waved his hand. "There is no need to go. If we really want to kill him, we do not need to take him away. We can eliminate him from miles away."

"What do you mean?" Lu San Zhi asked as he looked at Steel Scene with confusion.

Steel Scene smiled. He randomly took out a gene race. This gene race was in the shape of a bronze, old person. It was Gong Shu Zhi's si ming demon race. "That old guy, Gong Shu Zhi, had a god-class si ming demon race. He got it from a mysterious land pulse. It is a fairly rare gene race, and it just so happens to match my God Spirit Blood-Pulse. I have looked for him many times to buy it, but he denied my request many times. This time, he came to me. Now, I have this exclusive si mind demon race. We can try to use it on Han Sen."

"I have heard the si mind demon race requires genes from the victim," Lu San Zhi said. "Han Sen must be on the defensive now, so I don't think obtaining his genes will be easy." Steel Scene looked at the si ming demon race with obsession in his eyes. "That was because it was Gong Shu Zhi using of it. He knows how to dig up land pulses, but he is rubbish when it comes to using gene races. The si ming demon race is such a powerful gene race, yet it was squandered by this pathetic inability to wield it correctly. If he was half-decent, Feng Fei Fei would not be alive."

Steel Scene reached out his hand to touch the si ming demon race. It was like he was touching the skin of a lover. He kept talking to himself, saying, "The power of a si ming demon race is not something simple. It is fortunate it matches my God Spirit Blood-Pulse. I have turned it into an exclusive gene race. That way, it is more powerful."

Lu San Zhi looked at the si ming demon race with curiosity. He had never seen one before. Having a proper look at it now, he saw that it was in the shape of a man without a face.

When he looked closely, it was not just a simple bronze statue. The bronze man had some blood vessels. They were like red lines that were squiggled all over.

"Do you see the red lines?" Steel Scene asked. "That is what happens after the si ming demon race becomes an exclusive gene race. It has been improved by my si Blood-Pulse. Now, the si ming demon race does not require Han Sen's genes. We can kill him."

He extended a finger on his right hand and cut it. He was going to use his own blood. The bronze man did not have eyes, a nose, or a mouth. He wrote down the words "Han Sen" on it.

He wrote down the Han Sen's name with his own blood. The bronze man suddenly flickered with a strange blood light.

The blood light looked contagious. The si ming demon race's blood lines lit up. They were getting brighter and brighter.

The si ming demon race kept changing within the weird blood light. It looked like its shape was morphing into that of Han Sen.

Steel Scene looked cocky. He said, "The real power of the si ming demon race is like a fate power of sorts. The low tier way to use it is to obtain the genes of the foe you wish to eliminate. You can get that from a strand of hair or a flake of dandruff. That is the lowest level of how this is used. The proper way to use it is not that hard. You just need the name of your foe. Then, fate power will work. It will activate the si ming demon race. Of course, it needs to be the name the opponent always uses. It could be a nickname. The name is just a symbol of fate. If he uses that symbol very often, even if it is not the real name, it will be imbued with the power of fate. It will connect with him."

"The si ming demon race is so powerful," Lu San Zhi happily said. "Han Sen is so going to die now."

When the blood lines twisted, the bronze person adopted Han Sen's face upon its own. Lu San Zhi complimented it, saying, "That really is Han Sen's face! Mister has a si ming demon race as an exclusive gene race. You will be improved. You will be more powerful than San Gong." Steel Scene laughed. "His power cannot be destroyed by the si ming demon race. The si ming demon race is strong, but it does have a weakness. If the opponent is too strong or has a powerful God Spirit Blood – Pulse to protect them, the power of the si ming demon race will not work. It will be consumed."

Lu San Zhi immediately looked worried. "I have heard Han Sen might be a god-blood noble. Will he be immune to the power of the si ming demon race?"

Steel Scene coldly laughed and said, "Even if he is a god-blood noble, he will not be as good as my Ice Snow God's Blood-Pulse. Plus, I have the si Blood – Pulse in land pulses. With these two Blood-Pulse boons, even if he is a god-blood noble, he will die."

While he was talking, the si ming demon race adopted Han Sen's face.

Ice Snow Planet was one of Jade Wall City's planets. Ice Snow City was built onto it. The center of it had an ice and snow temple.

Steel Scene's family had a god Blood-Pulse from Ice Snow God. He was able to talk to and combine with Ice Snow God. It was not like any ordinary God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Even a perfect God Spirit Blood-Pulse was not as good as the Steel family's ice snow Blood-Pulse.

That Blood Pulse was inherited, which meant everyone from the Steel family was born with the ice snow God Spirit Blood-Pulse. If they wished to combine with Ice Snow God, they had to do it in Ice Snow God Temple.

There were many land pulses and gene races on Ice Snow Planet. The Steel family operated Ice Snow Planet, but they did not have businesses there. It was hard to get rich by depending on themselves.

Regarding Steel Scene's family, there had been three generations. There had also been three generations of generals in the king's guard. With a career like that, Ice Snow Planet had become very rich.

Han Sen was walking on Ice Snow City's streets. He was going to the Steel Manor. He saw the nine-foot-tall metal door and a palace-like building beyond it. Han Sen had a cold smile on his face.

He did not like trouble. He did not want to trouble others either. If trouble came knocking on his door, he made sure to end that trouble and ensure it never came back to haunt him.

Steel Manor was built around Ice Snow God Temple. Han Sen stood in front of the gates and saw the icylooking god temple. "Let me go in. Let me see how strong god-blood nobles are here." Han Sen stepped forward. He was headed for the Steel Manor's doors. Han Sen was 300 feet away from the gate when the guard started shouting, "This is Steel Manor! Trespassing is not allowed!"

Chapter 3107 Going to Steel Manor

"Mister, there is a person who calls himself Han Sen here. He is looking for you." Steel Scene was going to activate the si ming demon race's power. He wanted to kill Han Sen. Suddenly, someone was out there making this report. "What? Han Sen dared come to Ice Snow City?" Lu San Zhi was furious. Steel Scene frowned and asked, "How many people did he bring?"

"Just one," the guard replied. "Just one?" Steel Scene was shocked. "Mister, that guy must have come prepared," Lu San Zhi quickly said.

"What can he actually hope to achieve in my manor?" Steel Scene coldly asked. "I want to see what he hopes to do. Invite him into the lobby."

Ice Snow City was his nest. Even top-class elites of the Qin Kingdom were always careful in that place. Now, it was Han Sen, and he was alone.

Steel Scene's heart jumped. He put the si ming demon race, which had turned into Han Sen's face, into his God Spirit mark. He had everything prepared. He just needed to activate it and kill Han Sen.

But he did not have his genes. Using his own blood to kill someone did have its downsides.

If there was a problem, using the opponent's genes to kill them did not do much harm to the caster. If he used his own blood to kill, and the skill was reversed, he would suffer big damage. After all, using blood to kill was like using Steel Scene's blood. Yet, Steel Scene was able to use his will to lock onto Han Sen. It connected to him. Otherwise, it was just a name. Someone might have had the same name as Han Sen.

Steel Scene and Lu San Zhi saw Gong Shu Zhi and Si Tu Ya waiting outside.

"Mister Scene, Han Sen dared come to Steel Manor," Gong Shu Zhi said while gnashing his teeth. "This will be a good chance to eliminate him. Please, go and kill him. Avenge my son's death."

"Of course. But before that, let's hear what he has to say." Steel Scene walked into the lobby.

Gong Shu Zhi did not dare deny or say anything rash to Steel Scene, so he said, "Mister Scene, I will go with you. I want to watch him die."

"Fine," Steel Scene coldly replied.

Gong Shu Zhi followed Steel Scene. Lu San Zhi was on the other side of him. With one on the left and one on the right, they walked into the lobby together. Si Tu Ya hesitated to go, but she still followed.

Han Sen was admiring a painting on the wall. He saw Steel Scene arrive. He looked at the leader and asked, "Are you Steel Scene?"

"Yes, I am Steel Scene." Steel Scene sat on the primary seat. His overbearingness accidentally showed up. He looked at Han Sen emotionlessly and asked, "Why have you sought me out?"

He knew everything about Han Sen. He had watched the videotape Lu San Zhi had brought, which was about Han Sen.

Had he not, he would have been unable to target Han Sen.

"I have come here to ask you to kill Gong Shu Zhi and Si Tu Ya," Han Sen coldly said. "If you do that, I can pretend nothing happened regarding the Sacrifice Copper. I can let bygones be bygones." After hearing Han Sen say that, Lu San Zhi shouted, "How dare you!"

Gong Shu Zhi looked at Steel Scene and said, "This person is crazy. Please kill him!"

Steel Scene ignored them. He coldly looked at Han Sen. "The Qin Kingdom has its laws. Do you think you can be friends with the crown prince and then suddenly be able to do whatever you want? The crown prince is not the king yet. Even if he was, he could not disregard the laws and allow evil people to do whatever sordid deeds they wished."

"I think what you say is quite righteous," Han Sen coldly said. "Are you mocking me?" Steel Scene had been a superior for a long time. He did not use gene races, but that feeling of superiority made people feel pressured. It was like his eyes had blades in them. People's legs felt soft in his presence.

It was a shame that power only worked on others. Han Sen broke the sky and the ground. He had even broken god temples. It didn't work on him.

Han Sen ignored him and said, "I did not come here on behalf of the crown prince. I am here to reason with you. I am just going to ask you again. Are you going to kill Si Tu Ya and Gong Shu Zhi, yes or no?"

"What if I don't kill them?" Steel Scene's eyes were like that of a hawk. They peered at Han Sen. Even without looking mad, his emotions were very scary.

"Mister Scene, I do not want too much blood on my hands," Han Sen said with a sigh.

Han Sen was being honest. He did not want to kill unless he had to. He preferred solving his problems with as little of a death toll as possible. He did not want to get his hands dirty.

From the perspective of Steel Scene and the others, his words had made him seem very ignorant.

Lu San Zhi and the others had already shouted. Steel Scene was very angry. He laughed and said, "Fine. Fine. I would like to see you covered in blood in my manor."

Han Sen knew this was not negotiable. He stopped talking. He summoned the blood ghost spirit and combined with it.

At the same time, he summoned the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse and combined with that too.

The blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse had purple scales. They wrapped around Han Sen. The blood ghost spirit made his hair very long and red. He also grew a monkey's tail. Han Sen's eyes were affected by the blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse and blood ghost spirit. They changed to a weird purple and red color. His body glowed with purple and red as well. It made him look like an evil demon.

"How dare you use a gene race in Steel Manor! You should die!" Lu San Zhi combined with a thunder fire lion. His punch had thunder and fire as it came at Han Sen.

The thunder fire power turned into a male lion that was pouncing at Han Sen. It was full of scary and explosive power.

Gong Shu Zhi hated Han Sen. He attacked alongside Lu San Zhi. He combined with a god-class gene race, yin wolf. He had leveled it up to ultimate mode. That was his strongest gene race. Gong Shu Zhi's had the ears of a wolf, and his back developed a wolf's tail. His body was covered with black fur. He released a cold, black air. He gathered up power in his hands and reached toward Han Sen's head. That cold, black air changed into the head of a black wolf.

Si Tu Ya gnashed her teeth. Her mouth let out some bird sounds. The noises were reminiscent of a lark, but the acoustics created many shockwaves. The shockwaves were like a tidal wave going to the thunder fire lion and black wolf head. The powers of the thunder fire lion and black wolf head were doubled.

The two scary powers were like a tidal wave buffed by sonic powers. They raged toward Han Sen.

Han Sen looked chill as he faced it. He raised a fist. Purple and red air went into his fists. The sound of a dragon's cry was heard.

Steel Scene madly shouted, "Oh, no! He really is a god-blood noble! You guys should run!"

It was too late. Han Sen used the blood god dragon combine gene skill and blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. His fist released a purple and red head. It roared. It looked incredibly overbearing. It destroyed everything. The thunder fire lion and black wolf head blew up. The purple and red head still went forward.

Chapter 3108 Blood Dragon Flying into the Sky

Steel Scene suddenly turned into an ice and snow battle god. His black hair was now snow white. His skin was crystalized. His entire body unleashed an aura of cold air. Snowflakes surrounded him. He punched toward Han Sen's blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene, but it was too late.

Boom!

Lu San Zhi and Gong Shu Zhi, who were both up ahead, were blasted away by the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene's power. It broke the lobby's walls. Si Tu Ya was covered in blood as she retreated.

The power of the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene went on to collide with Steel Scene's ice snow god power. The entire lobby's ceiling was lifted. It was like the lobby in the palace was shattered.

"Han Sen! Do you really dare attack?" Steel Scene looked glum. He stood in the ruins of the hall. His head full of white hair was waving. He coldly stared at Han Sen.

Many elites in the Steel Manor came rushing in. All of them were unleashing the presence of powerful gene races. They surrounded the entire area.

Gong Shu Zhi and Lu San Zhi were picked up by people, but their wounds were too severe. They kept gushing blood. Someone used a healing power gene race to patch up their wounds, but the effects were minimal.

"Mister Scene, I told you I did not want blood on my hands," Han Sen coldly said. "But you just had to be so stubborn, didn't you? I had no choice."

Steel Scene was furious. He laughed and asked, "Do you really think you can do whatever you want just because you're a god-blood noble? I was going to kill you and leave it at that as a gift for the crown prince. I guess I won't have to be so thoughtful now."

After that, Steel Scene's heart skipped. The si ming demon race, which looked like Han Sen, appeared. Steel Scene's ice and snow body began to discharge a black mist. His hand touched the head of the si ming demon race. A scary black smoke covered the sky and went to the si ming demon race's body.

"Is that the gene race that harmed Feng Fei Fei?" Han Sen looked at the si ming demon race. He saw the si ming demon race looked exactly like him, so he quickly recognized what it was.

"Han Sen! Do you dare to make a scene in my Ice Snow City? That is a death wish, but I will not let you die so easily." Steel Scene coldly looked at Han Sen. The black smoke kept going to the si ming demon race.

The si ming demon race suddenly bled all over. It was bad. It was like a ghost. It reached out its hand. Its 10 fingers were very sharp as they poked toward its face.

The fingers went into its face, piercing through the eyes. The face had 10 bloody holes. The blood oozed out like a spring.

"I am going to make you skin yourself alive," Steel Scene evilly said. "I am going to make you take out your own bones so that the entire world will know what will happen to them if they try to challenge me." He then looked at Han Sen.

If this was an ordinary case, Han Sen should have been doing the same thing as the si mind demon race. He should have been using his fingers to perforate his own eyes and dig into his cheeks.

Yet, Han Sen was still stoically standing. Without moving, he gazed in Steel Scene's direction. His expression did not look like it was going to change. He was not using his hands to pierce through his eyes and face. "Impossible..." Steel Scene was shocked. The Steel family had been in charge of the king's guard for three generations. Even a royal Blood-Pulse feared the Steel family. That always lent to his overbearingness.

If it was an elite who was famous, Steel Scene would have perhaps been a bit afraid. He would not have just fight them so rashly. Han Sen, on the other hand, was just an outsider. He was a nobody. Even if he had god-blood genes, he was just a new noble without a background. Thus, Steel Scene never thought about taking him seriously.

Now, Han Sen was even unaffected by the si ming demon race. Steel Scene was forced to take him seriously. "Go to hell!" Steel Scene madly shouted. The mist on his body was like a tidal wave headed straight for the si ming demon race. The si ming demon race's fingers used all their strength to pierce through the skull. It was like it was going to rip its head in half.

"Argh!" Steel Scene suddenly screamed. Blood spilled. His entire body was tossed away by an invisible power. He struck the wall of the palace. The entire palace proceeded to collapse.

The si ming demon race's power belonged to the element of fate. Even if faced with a god-blood noble, with Steel Scene's si ming demon Blood-Pulse buff, he could have damaged the god-blood noble. Han Sen was different. He did not belong to that world. There was no fate for him in that world. The si ming demon race's power did not work on him.

At this time, Steel Scene's face was bleeding. He was like a demon. He stood up from among the palace ruins with a face covered in blood.

The si ming demon race had a lot of black air in it. Suddenly, it went from displaying Han Sen's face to that of the bronze man again. Clearly, the power was broken. It no longer worked.

"Today, I only came here for Gong Shu Zhi, Si Tu Ya, Lu San Zhi, and Steel Scene. I do not want to hurt anyone else. If someone tries to stop me, it means nothing for me to reap a few more souls." Han Sen's body exploded with blood air. He threw a punch toward the heavily injured Gong Shu Zhi.

The blood dragon roared. He made the super overbearing sound go with it. It went for Gong Shu Zhi.

"Help, Mister Scene!" Gong Shu Zhi yelled with shock. He was running away, pleading for aid.

It was too late. The power of the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene power arrived directly in front of him. Gong Shu Zhi's only option was to use his power and try and block it.

Boom!

Gong Shu Zhi's body, along with the yin wolf combined with him, turned into a bloody mist. A few of the Steel Manor guards sought to help block the attack. They only ended up coughing up blood and flying away. It was unknown whether or not they were alive or dead.

The absolute overbearing power shocked many of the Steel Manor's elites. That power was more than what people could imagine.

Han Sen did not stop there. He looked at Si Tu Ya and stare at the frightened woman. Her legs were soft as she retreated.

"No... Please don't kill me!" Han Sen did not say anything. He used his blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene's evil overbearing power. He threw a punch at Si Tu Ya.

This time, no one dared to help Si Tu Ya block that scary power. The Scene family and guards all fell back. Si Tu Ya was eaten by the power of the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene. She also turned into a bloody mist. Han Sen wanted to kill Lu San Zhi, but Steel Scene madly ran before him and yelled, "How dare you! Go kill him!"

With Steel Scene's order, the guards and family members did not fall back. They gathered up power and went for Han Sen.

Steel Scene summoned an exclusive ice snow god gene race, snow mountain god ape. With the gene combine skill and snow god roar, he went for Han Sen's blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene.

Boom!

The blood was waving. It was extremely overbearing and destroyed everything. Steel Scene and the other Steel Manor elites fell back. They all looked terrible.

The blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse power, combined with the exclusive blood god dragon gene race and blood ghost spirit's power buff, made Han Sen stronger than ordinary people.

"Kill him! I said to go kill him!" Steel Scene was very angry. He commanded the guards and family members to kill Han Sen. He then fell back and ran to the Ice Snow God Temple.

He wanted to combine with Ice Snow God and kill the crazy Han Sen where he stood. He was not going to let him leave Steel Manor alive.

Chapter 3109 Ice Snow Goddess

Han Sen was not in a rush to chase after Steel Scene. He threw a punch toward Lu San Zhi.

Lu San Zhi was already heavily injured. He was unable to block the strike. With all of the guards and workers there, Han Sen was still able to kill him with one strike via his blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene.

The blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene was a very overbearing gene combine skill. The blood god dragon was still in juvenile mode, but it was still very strong. It was able to kill every opponent that stood in its way. If the blood god dragon reached ultimate mode, Han Sen could not fathom how scary of a creature it would become.

Many guards and workers were terrified in Steel Manor. Ice Snow City was far away from Jade Wall City. Teleporters were required to go there.

Jade Wall City was connected with that planet, and it was the base of operations for the king's guard. No one had ever dared to stir up trouble there before.

Now, someone was doing just that. He had gone to Steel Manor and made a god-blood noble like Steel Scene escape into his god temple. How scary was Han Sen? They were not able to imagine it.

The guards and workers knew they were unable to fight, but they still went to tackle Han Sen. No one chose to run away. The Qin Kingdom was different from the other six kingdoms. Once upon a time, the Qin Kingdom had almost conquered the entire universe. When Qin Xiu vanished, it became weaker and was almost destroyed by another kingdom.

After that, the Big Qin Kingdom established a system of laws that the previous kingdom's era did not have. A reward-and-punishment system was put in place. It made the Qin Kingdom go from being bad to strong. In the river of time, it was unknown how many kingdoms had risen and fallen, but the Qin Kingdom was still developing. It had become one of the seven big kingdoms. Its law was one of its greatest accomplishments.

The laws of the Qin Kingdom were far from perfect. The nobles had many special authorities. Compared to the other kingdoms, it was a special case. No matter if a person was a commoner or a noble, if a person spoke, there were laws. They were proud of the laws. Even the current was always challenged by his subordinates due to the law system.

The Qin Kingdom's laws had a nice side, but there was a cruel side. If the guards and workers had decided to run off, they would not have been the only ones punished. Their families also would have been punished. It was hard to fathom that kind of cruelty.

Many people preferred dying to having their families killed. Therefore, they expected to die in this battle.

Han Sen understood that. He also did not want to have needless amounts of blood on his hands. After he killed Lu San Zhi, the big dragon on his fists roared. It blasted a path toward the Ice Snow God Temple.

The 3,000 sets of steel armor could not block the blood dragon flying into the sky weird scene's overbearing power. They tried blocking ahead of him, but it blasted a path through all of those guards and workers. No one was able to stand before him and prohibit his advance.

Steel Scene had already escaped and retreated into Ice Snow God Temple. He wiped the blood from his face and donned a murderous look.

The Steel family were all god-blood nobles, and three generations of that family had been in charge of protecting Jade Wall City. They were the generals of the king's guard. Their authority was very high. They had never been humiliated like this before. Now, someone was coming after him and beating him.

Steel Scene was very angry. He wanted to kill Han Sen. After he went to the god temple, he cut open his hand and let the blood drip onto the stone stove on the god altar. He kneeled before Ice Snow Goddess and prayed. He activated his ice snow God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

Ice Snow Goddess's statue was like a crystal made of jade or some fairy from a cold palace. White veils obscured her face. No one was able to clearly see her face.

Only her eyes showed, which made people feel her holiness. People never dared to stare. It was like setting their eyes on her was blasphemy.

Steel Scene's body had ice and snow air rising from it. It was like fire shooting into the sky. The god stove emitted an icy fire. That statue looked as if it was being summoned into existence. It reacted with Steel Scene and the god stove. It released scary ice and snow air.

Invisible light slowly showed up on the god statue. It was like an ice snow goddess was emerging from a godly place. It had infinite power surging through it. The whole of the Ice Snow God Temple was frozen because of the power. Everything had a layer of ice. Even the air appeared to be frozen. Feeling that scary presence, Steel Scene was very happy. He raised his head and looked upon the god statue. The Ice Snow Goddess's light was clear. It was above the god stove. It was like it was looking down on everyone.

Steel Scene quickly kowtowed before Ice Snow Goddess and implored, "Steel family's ninth generation's Sun Steel Scene, I beg for you to combine with me and defeat an enemy,"

Ice Snow Goddess had granted the Steel family a God Spirit Blood-Pulse. She was the guardian of the Steel family, as well as a partner to the Steel family. As a matter of fact, Ice Snow Goddess was more like the god that the Steel family prayed to. Aside from the first generation, when the Steel family's alpha was given approval by Ice Snow Goddess, other family members had to make a request if they wanted to combine with Ice Snow Goddess. They were not able to control it.

"According to the ancient contract, I grant you unlimited god power until the world ends," a cold, godly voice said. Ice Snow Goddess's light descended on Steel Scene.

Ice Snow Goddess's God Spirit body turned into ice light snow air. It went into Steel Scene's head. He accepted the invasion of scary power. He stood up and released a cold flame.

Han Sen entered the Ice Snow God Temple. He saw Steel Scene had combined with Ice Snow Goddess.

Steel Scene stood in front of the god altar. His head had an icy flame. A God Spirit, which looked like ice light, had ascended. He wore icy armor. A crystal-looking snow crown was on his head.

Steel Scene heard the sound of Han Sen entering. He turned around and looked at the door. When he saw Han Sen, he quickly became murderous. He stared at Han Sen and madly said, "You only have a God Spirit Blood-Pulse, yet you act so cocky. Today, I will let you know who was chosen by a god. I will let you see the real person who was chosen by a god. The Qin Kingdom's laws will not be able to deal with you, and I cannot have you. You must live. You must live to watch me break your Blood-Pulse and skin you alive." Steel Scene bit his teeth as he spoke. He was very angry. Throughout the Steel family's nine generations, they had never been humiliated before. He could not accept that slander. If he did not rip Han Sen apart, the Steel family would be embarrassed. How could he stand before Jade Wall City like that?

He was the leader of the king's guard. If he could not protect his home, how was he supposed to protect Jade Wall City?

Steel Scene was furious, but he felt Ice Snow Goddess's power on him deplete. It was strange. The ice armor and crown melted away.

The Ice Snow Goddess, which had almost finished the combination process, quickly escaped his body. She floated above the altar.

"What is this?" Steel Scene was shocked. He looked at the shadow of the Ice Snow Goddess upon the altar. In the Steel family's history, this had never happened before.

Ice Snow Goddess did not answer. She did not even look at him. She flew to the ground and walked before Han Sen. She bowed and lowered her head to him. "Greetings, Mister, I am Ice Snow Goddess."

Chapter 3110 How to Save You

Steel Scene's body frame was ruined. He looked as if he had been stabbed in the heart. His eyes opened wide as he stared at Han Sen and Ice Snow Goddess in the god temple.

God Spirits were very holy. Everyone in the entire kingdom worshipped them. Even Ice Snow Goddess had a contract that treated the family as a partner. The Steel family never once thought about showing an ounce of disrespect to Ice Snow Goddess. They treated her like a god. They treated her like a protector of the Steel family. Now, the Steel family's protector, Ice Snow Goddess, was bowing before Han Sen. It was like someone lower in status meeting someone higher than them. The deity even referred to him as a mister. This made Steel Scene unable to believe it was actually happening.

"Oh god! What kind of monster have I become entangled with?" Steel Scene suddenly felt the sky spin. He started to lose his footing and fell to the ground.

The Steel Manor's guards and workers were outside the god temple. They saw that it was covered in ice lights and snow air. They were unable to get close and see what was happening inside.

A god-class gene race subordinate was gathering power. He wanted to get into the ice lights and snow air, but he almost turned into an ice cube. He backed away. The hand that touched the ice lights and snow air first already had no feeling.

Everyone was shocked. They did not dare to touch the ice lights and snow air. They surrounded the god temple.

In the Ice Snow God Temple, Steel Scene's body shook. His eyes were full of blood. He looked at Han Sen with the utmost shock. He tremendously feared death.

"Impossible! Ice Snow Goddess is the guardian of the Steel family. I have the ice snow Blood-Pulse. She will not abandon me. Impossible..." Han Sen did not waste time looking at Steel Scene. He only looked at Ice Snow Goddess and asked, "Is he your man?"

Ice Snow Goddess had not been there earlier, but she easily guessed what had been happening. She coldly said, "I had a contract with the ancestors of the Steel family, so the Steel family has my God Spirit Blood-Pulse." Han Sen looked at Ice Snow Goddess as he said, "This man wants to kill me. If he is yours, what will you do?"

Steel Scene was frightened. He screamed, "You are the guardian of the Steel family! You must save me..."

In the universe of kingdoms, humans used the powers of God Spirits and gene races to get by. They did not really care about the power of their own bodies. Although Steel Scene was at a very high level, and he had a lot of fame, he was still afraid of death. He was superior to many others. He had many wives, and he was tremendously rich. He was not ready to die.

Ice Snow Goddess's words sent Steel Scene into an endless hell.

The Ice Snow Goddess looked at Steel Scene. She sighed and said, "You have offended a person not even God would dare offend. How could I hope to save you?"

Steel Scene suddenly felt as if he was inside an ice cave. The blood drained from his face.

After all, he was a person who had held a high position for a long time. He was a general who led an army. Now, he was utterly hopeless. He decided to use all the power he had.

Steel Scene suddenly noticed his ice snow God Spirit Blood-Pulse was gone. Obviously, Ice Snow Goddess had disabled the God Spirit Blood-Pulse power she had once given him. It had been taken away.

Steel Scene felt very sad, but he still looked murderous. Although he had no ice snow God Spirit power, he had the si ming demon Blood-Pulse from a land pulse. Although it was not a complete God Spirit Blood-Pulse, it was still stronger than the God Spirit Blood-Pulses that were usually given out by temples.

Now, Steel Scene only wanted to live. He cast his si God Spirit Blood-Pulse at max capacity. Black air surrounded him. He was like an evil ghost headed outside of the Ice Snow God Temple. His heart was filled with hatred, but he did not dare fight against Han Sen. He was too scary. Even God Spirits avoided inciting his ire. He would not dare to fight him again.

Steel Scene only wanted to escape the Ice Snow God Temple and run to Jade Wall City. That seemed the only way he would be allowed to keep his life.

Before Steel Scene escaped the Ice Snow God Temple, he heard Ice Snow Goddess say, "Mister, for Little God's sake, keep his body whole."

In Ice Snow City, the king's guard had people rush over to the temple. They had brought Steel family members to the Ice Snow God Temple. Seeing the Ice Snow God Temple was covered by ice lights and snow air, the general of the phoenix guard, Liu Xian Xian, looked at Steel Scene's cousin, Steel Ying Tang, and asked, "Mister Ying Tang, what happened here?"

Steel Ying Tang hoped Steel Scene died inside the Ice Snow God Temple so he could take over the Steel family and become its new leader, but he pretended to be angry and said, "An assassin invaded the Steel Manor in the hopes of slaying my cousin. Now, they are trapped inside Ice Snow God Temple. I do not know what is going on inside."

Liu Xian Xian and the other generals all swapped looks of concern. They were shocked. In daylight, someone had tried to assassinate a general of the Qin Kingdom. That was far too bold.

The Ice Snow God Temple was covered by an ice snow god power. They could not enter the place. Liu Xian Xian had to question them about the situation and offer words of comfort, such as, "Mister Scene has an ice snow God Spirit Blood-Pulse. When he entered the god temple, he probably combined with Ice Snow Goddess. It does not matter how strong that assassin is. It is unlikely he will be able to hurt him. Don't panic. Protect the god temple and do now allow the assassin to escape."

After that, Liu Xian Xian asked, "Do you know who the assassin is?"

Liu Xian Xian did not expect anyone to answer. If there was an assassin, revealing himself would not have been a very smart move.

"It is Han Sen," an old servant madly said. "It is the one who lives with Feng Fei Fei. He killed Mister Scene, Gong Shu Zhi, Si Tu Ya, and General Lu."

Liu Xian Xian and the others were shocked. When they heard the answer, they donned strange expressions. No one expected someone would go to Steel Manor and kill without remorse.

They knew Han Sen's name. Lu San Zhi was hit in the face by the crown prince because of him. He had been made into a joke in Jade Wall City. How could they have not known about him?

They could have thought about all of this until their brains short-circuited, but they never would have imagined that Han Sen had the audacity to go to Steel Manor and kill Lu San Zhi and Gong Shu Zhi.

Liu Xian Xian was about to ask something when he suddenly saw the ice lights and snow air around Ice Snow God Temple shift. It returned to crystal and jade.

Everyone around instinctively peered into the Ice Snow God Temple. Their hearts went dim. They were all shocked. Steel Scene was kneeling before Ice Snow God Temple. He was bleeding. His body was red like a cooked shrimp. He had no more life force.

Someone put his hand near Steel Scene's nose and screamed, "Mister Scene... Mister Scene... He is dead..."

"Han Sen... Where is Han Sen?" Liu Xian Xian and the others were as much shocked as they were afraid. Even after thinking about the key to this whole incident, they still took people into the Ice Snow God Temple. The most unbelievable part was that once they were inside Ice Snow God Temple, aside from Steel Scene's body, there was not a single shadow. The assassin, Han Sen, who the Steel family claimed had just walked in to murder everyone, had vanished. There was no sign of him.

Chapter 3111 Qin Bai the Witness

Steel Scene was murdered inside Ice Snow God Temple. Gong Shu Zhi, Si Tu Ya, and Lu San Zhi were murdered inside Ice Snow City's Steel Manor. The news was heard all over Jade Wall City.

The king's guard's main general was a character who lived in Jade Wall City and enjoyed quite a high reputation. He was in charge of the safety of Jade Wall City, yet he was murdered inside his own house. It had been over a century since something that terrible had happened in Jade Wall City.

Assassins from other kingdoms killing officers in the Qin Kingdom was not rare. For Han Sen to kill a godblood noble like Steel Scene so obviously inside his god temple was something the likes of which had never happened before.

The ripple effects of this event were likely very bad.

Many high-class nobles knew about it. They knew about what had happened. They thought Feng Fei Fei and Han Sen were going to wind up injured, yet Han Sen had turned up fine. He had actually gone to Steel Manor and slew Steel Scene. When they heard the news, they were so shocked that they were rendered speechless.

This thing affected too many things. Liu Xian Xian and the others quickly reported the events and summoned the elites of the king's guard. They raced to Feng Fei Fei's castle.

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The king's guards had 14 branches. Steel Scene was the leader of the entire king's guards, but that did not mean he was the strongest in the king's guards. The real power of the king's guards resided in Zhao Long from Dragon Guard and Liu Xian Xian from the Phoenix Feather.

Those two were the true might of the king's guards. That was especially true of Zhao Long. He was considered the best among the king's guards.

Even though they were more powerful than Steel Scene, they still had to be below Steel Scene on the corporate ladder because their backgrounds were fairly average. They had no choice but to be subordinated.

The Dragon Guard and Wind Feather Guard were in charge of the two areas closest to the palace. The power of those two regiments was greater than the rest of the 14 teams.

Now, Steel Scene had been murdered. The 14 teams were on the move. Zhao Long and Liu Xian Xian were leading the army to Feng Fei Fei's castle.

In the beginning, they did not have much hope. It was unlikely for someone to commit such a big crime and return to an obvious place.

When they reached Feng Fei Fei's castle, they were shocked to learn Han Sen was inside Feng Fei Fei's castle. He acted as if nothing had happened. He was just relaxing and playing chess with Crown Prince Qin Bai.

"Han Sen, your method of playing chess is very interesting. We must play again." Zhao Long and Liu Xian Xian came before Han Sen. Crown Prince Qin Bai was happily speaking to Han Sen.

"Mister Crown Prince." Zhao Long and Liu Xian Xian and all the other soldiers bowed before Qin Bai. Zhao Long said, "Han Sen invaded the Steel Manor. He murdered the main general of the king's guard, Steel Scene, and the leader of the Thunder Lion Riders, Liu San Zhi, as well as Gong Shu Zhi and Si Tu Ya. I am going to arrest him and have him judged."

Qin Bai looked at Han Sen with shock. He then looked at Zhao Long. "Really? When did that happen?" Zhao Long answered, "Half an hour ago."

Qin Bai shook his head. "You guys must have made a mistake. Han Sen has been playing chess with me all day. He did not leave for one minute. How could he have murdered someone?"

The expressions of Zhao Long and the other people with him changed. If that had been spoken by someone else, they would not have cared about it. They would have even arrested the person who had said such a thing.

But this was the crown prince of the Qin Kingdom. It was Qin Bai who had said it, and he was the only child of the Qin Kingdom. They were unable to do anything.

"Mister Crown Prince, are you sure you were with him all day? Did he not leave your sight at all?" Zhao Long asked with a frown.

"Of course. He has been playing chess with me," Qin Bai said in a hurried voice. "He did not leave my sight. I think someone might have wanted to disguise himself as Han Sen to commit the act. You should go and take a deeper look. Do not allow the real assassin to remain lurking out there. Otherwise, Steel Scene will have died for nothing." He obviously wanted all those people to hurry up and leave.

Zhao Long did not believe the words of the famous and spoiled crown prince, but his identity was too noble. He had to bite his tongue and just say, "Mister Crown Prince, thousands of guards and their family members witnessed Han Sen murder people. If this was really a setup, he has to come and help us with the investigation. If it is a setup, we can prove his innocence."

Qin Bai pointed at Zhao Long and the others while he shouted, "Asshole! Are all you people in the king's guard rubbish? Are you all idiots? The king's guard is in charge of the kingdom's safety. He was the general of the king's guard, yet he was murdered at home. You guys cannot even protect yourselves. Is there any point in keeping the rest of you employed? The Qin Kingdom's safety depends on you trash people protecting us all. I am afraid if someone invaded the palace and cut off my head and my father's head, you guys would have no clue what happened." "My apologies." Zhao Long and the others kneeled to make their apology. The main general of the king's guard had been murdered. That was a humiliation the king's guard had never had to endure.

"Get lost!" Qin Bai madly shouted. "I told you I was with Han Sen the entire time. He cannot be the murderer. Hurry up and find the real murderer, you useless people!"

Zhao Long and the others looked worried. They knew they could not take Han Sen away. Qin Bai's identity was special. If he was Han Sen's alibi, it did not matter if it was true or false. This boy could not be held up to scrutiny. Zhao Long and Liu Xian Xian looked at each other. They bowed and made their exit from the Feng family's castle.

If this was another kingdom, it might have been entirely suppressed. Since he was the only heir of the king and the future king of the Qin Kingdom, there was 80% to 90% that this incident was going to be suppressed.

The Qin Kingdom was different. Qin Bai's identity was a noble one, but the Qin Kingdom respected its laws. Even Crown Prince Qin Bai was not able to do whatever he wanted.

It might have seemed like Zhao Long and the others left, but they did not really leave. They kept some of the king's guards there to protect the castle. They surrounded the entire castle and reported what happened. They waited for a response from their supervisors.

Before they decided anything, they were not going to allow Han Sen to leave their sights.

The news quickly spread across the kingdom. Many of the government officials thought Qin Bai was a terrible and spoiled crown prince. They believed he was going to be a bad king.

If this had happened in another kingdom, the situation would have been different. No matter how many mistakes a royal made, it was not something the officers could talk about. Insulting them was not tolerated.

The Qin Kingdom was very unique. Although everyone knew the Qin Kingdom's laws were very twisted and unfair, Qin Kingdom's officers were the people who took the law seriously and dared to speak up.

Even if the king did something against the law, the government officers yelled at him for being a bad king. The king and the older officials would only listen and gnash their teeth. They still had to compliment the bravery of the officers. Otherwise, it would have gone against what everyone wanted. They did not want tyranny and bad kings.

The Qin Kingdom's officers were proud of that. Because the current king was so forgiving and kind, this criticism of the royals was very popular. The Qin Kingdom was obsessed with order, and it was crazy about its law system. This twisted law system created the Qin Kingdom but also restricted it.

Steel Scene being murdered was a hot topic. Qin Bai had angered many officers. The officers who thought they were very righteous even delivered suicide notes that stated if the king did not kill Han Sen, they would kill themselves in court.Of course, it meant what it meant, but it was not written down like quite that.

Chapter 3112 Courage

King Jing Zhen's office desk was stacked with letters from the officers. Even if he did not open them, he was aware that the content included more bad-mouthing of the prince and requests to take a deeper look into the case involving Steel Scene's death. He knew the content would be very intense.

It was like if he did not kill Han Sen, he would be a bad king. It was like they were saying if Han Sen was not dead, he would become a tyrannical villain governing the government.

"My King, Mister Crown Prince is not coming to the palace," a eunuch reported.

King Jing Zhen looked surprised. He knew what his son's personality was like. No matter how headstrong he was, he still listened to his father. Qin Bai always listened to his commands.

This time, Qin Bai had rejected his summons. This was something that had never happened before.

"Mister Crown Prince said..." The eunuch behaved quite awkwardly.

"Just tell it to me straight," King Jing Zhen said.

The eunuch said, "The crown prince said if he cannot maintain his friend's innocence, there is no point in him being a crown prince. He said he would prefer not to be one."

"Nonsense!" King Jing Zhen shouted. In his heart, he had a growing interest in the enigmatic Han Sen.

He understood Qin Bai. He was just a kid who was never able to think for himself. His heart did not have any boundaries. Since there were no boundaries, it meant he didn't have a bottom line. He sometimes acted stubbornly. If it involved something that made him feel as if he was dealing with something much bigger than himself, he knew when to retreat.

This time, Qin Bai had disobeyed him over Han Sen and said some very bold words. That was something extraordinarily rare. He did not usually act that way.

King Jing Zhen thought for a moment and said, "Go and find Grand Teacher Thousand Mile Reach. Have him come here and bring back my son."

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Grand Teacher Thousand Mile Reach had taught Qin Bai since he was a child. Speaking of fear, Qin Bai was more scared of Grand Teacher Thousand Mile Reach than Jing Zhen. This small matter didn't actually require Thousand Mile Reach. King Jing Zhen just wanted to see how far Qin Bai was willing to go. That was why he was going to ask Thousand Mile Reach to visit Qin Bai.

The case regarding Steel Scene was too big. Even King Jing Zhen was not able to sweep it under the rug. So, he was not going to allow Qin Bai to have his way.

Before the eunuch walked out, he asked this with hesitation, "Mister, what if Thousand Mile Reach teacher cannot bring back the crown prince?"

"If that happens, we will summon Han Sen here," King Jing Zhen said with a smile.

He actually hoped that would happen. Having standards was a sign of someone growing up. That meant, in his heart, he had already established his own rules. Even if the rules were wrong, it still meant his son was growing **up.**

Jing Zhen knew Qin Bai did not know what boundaries and rules were. At least, in front of Thousand Mile Reach, what Qin Bai stood for might not be so stubbornly upheld.

Thousand Mile Reach was a very serious grand teacher who was very noble.

King Jing Zhen requested him to be a teacher for Qin Bai, but Qin Bai was naughty and a bit of a simpleton. Not even the best teacher had the skills to make him a better person.

Qin Bai was always hit by Thousand Mile Reach. It had happened since he was a child. God knew how many times Thousand Mile Reach had smacked him. One time Qin Bai made a big mistake. Thousand Mile Reach struck him 30 times with a ruler. Qin Bai's hands were so swollen that he could not even eat.

While Han Sen was playing chess, Qin Bai and saw Thousand Mile Reach come in. He was so shocked that he jumped.

"Grand Teacher... Why are you here?" Qin Bai quickly stood up. His body was a bit stiff as he bowed before Thousand Mile Reach. His face twitched. He lowered his head, not daring to look at Thousand Mile Reach. He was like a schoolchild who had done something wrong.

Thousand Mile Reach looked at Han Sen. His personality was very serious. After hearing about it, he didn't like what Han Sen had done.

He saw Han Sen just sitting there as if he did not care about anything. He thought even less of him.

Although Thousand Mile Reach did not like Han Sen, he did not say anything to him about it. He was not one of the king's guards, and he was not there to observe. He did not capture anyone. He was only there for Qin Bai.

"Mister Crown Prince, you have skipped your homework for two days. To be successful, you must work harder. Do not just spend your time playing around. To be successful, you must put in the effort. You will not be successful if you keep on messing around. You will one day become the king of the Qin Kingdom. That is not something you should throw away, and you should not be this ridiculous. Why don't you just come back with me?" Thousand Mile Reach grabbed Qin Bai's hand, ready to depart the Feng family's castle.

Qin Bai looked stiff. He looked at Han Sen as if he was asking for help. He did not want to leave, but he was scared of Thousand Mile Reach. He could not fight back.

Han Sen smiled at Qin Bai. He did not try to stop his departure.

It would have been great if Qin Bai could stay, but if he was taken, that was fine by him.

Although Han Sen asked for Qin Bai's help, he did not put everything on Qin Bai. He was a spoiled and stupid child. Han Sen had other things planned. It didn't matter to him if Qin Bai was taken.

Qin Bai was pulled away by Thousand Mile Reach. He kept looking back at Han Sen. He wanted Han Sen to say something, but Han Sen did not say anything. He only smiled at him.

For some reason, Qin Bai saw Han Sen smile and felt uncomfortable. He did not know where the courage came from, but he stood there and refused to leave.

Thousand Mile Reach Pulled Qin Bai very slightly. Qin Bai stopped. Thousand Mile Reach also stopped. He looked at Qin Bai and asked, "Mister Crown Prince, what is it?"

Thousand Mile Reach looked and Qin Bai, who had lowered his head. His face looked green and then white. He gnashed his teeth and said, "Teacher, I promised Han Sen I would stay with him. You always taught me that men need to keep their promises and only bad people break them. What a king says is very important. I do not want to be the bad guy who never keeps his promises."

Qin Bai's words were not spoken with confidence. He lowered his head and did not even look at Thousand Mile Reach, but his teacher looked surprised. Qin Bai had always been afraid of him. Now, he had mustered the courage to say that to him. This was something that had never happened before.

Thousand Mile Reach saw Qin Bai was scared, but he did not want to leave. He looked at Han Sen.

He could not force Qin Bai to leave. If he needed to use force, the king would not have asked him there.

Thousand Mile Reach nodded and let go of Qin Bai. He walked over to Han Sen, who was still at the chess table. He knew that Qin Bai alone would not have mustered such courage. Whoever gave him the courage had to have been the other young man. If he was able to persuade Han Sen, Qin Bai's courage would vanish. Then, he could be taken away.

Chapter 3113 Chess Legion

Thousand Mile Reach knew Han Sen was not an ordinary person. After all, he had been able to kill Steel Scene in Ice Snow God Temple. There was no doubt that Han Sen was a god-blood noble, and his Blood-Pulse and gene race was stronger than Steel Scene.

What did that matter? The grand teacher of the Qin Kingdom was the strongest elite around. He was far greater than Steel Scene. He would not have been allowed to be the king's teacher had that not been the case.

Thousand Mile Reach always wanted to be a king's teacher like Jian Bu Gu. He wanted to raise the king to become a great king. He had achieved so much for the kingdom.

Thus far, Thousand Mile Reach had been stuck teaching Qin Bai. He had not achieved much out of his efforts. As for potential awards, he had earned even less.

Back in the day, Jian Bu Gu had taught King Jing Zhen. Compared to Wu Wei Dao Palace, one could say he had the name of a teacher but did not achieve much.

Thousand Mile Reach always held Jian Bu Gu as somewhat of a role model. No matter what, he wanted to teach Qin Bai to become a good person. He wanted him to develop into a good king who was at least as good as King Jing Zhen.

Thousand Mile Reach looked at Han Sen and asked, "Are you Han Sen?"

"Yeah." Han Sen sat where he was. He did not stand up.

Thousand Mile Reach frowned. He was very noble. Even the king referred to him as a mister. Now, Han Sen remained where he was while speaking to him. He thought the man was very rude.

Thousand Mile Reach looked at the game of chess on the table. He sat opposite Han Sen and coldly asked, "Do you mind having a game with me?"

Han Sen looked at Thousand Mile Reach and asked, "Do you know how to play checkers?"

The Qin Kingdom did not have games like checkers. This was actually a chessboard. Han Sen had used his strength on the stone table. He had squeezed a stone and turned it into an orb to make the chess pieces. He had convinced Qin Bai to play.

While he was in the Alliance at home, Han Sen always played the game with his Little Ling'er or Bao'er. Han Sen was very good when it came to formations, so he could play all kinds of chess games.

Even in checkers, only Bao'er was able to rival him. Not many people won against him.

Thousand Mile Reach frowned. Han Sen did not even ask for his name. He was being very rude, but Thousand Mile Reach was not in the mood to address the subject. He coldly said, "It is very simple. To the deepest parts, there are different routes to take. I saw the crown prince and you playing chess. I know the rules."

"If you are interested, then I would like to play with you." Han Sen ignored Qin Bai and coldly laughed. Qin Bai was in a rush. He looked into Han Sen's eyes. Thousand Mile Reach was good at chess. He was so famous that even the king called him the King of Chess.

If Han Sen played chess against his teacher, Qin Bai was not worried he might lose. If he did lose, he might have to agree to something with Thousand Mile Reach.

The situation surprised Qin Bai. Thousand Mile Reach did not establish any conditions. He only set up the chessboard and started playing with Han Sen.

Thousand Mile Reach thought he was very good at chess. His chess skills were pretty good, but he did not plan on using chess skills to convince Han Sen.

"Please, Mister," Thousand Mile Reach coldly said.

Han Sen did not mind. He picked up a stone orb and made his first move.

When it was Thousand Mile Reach's turn, he used his finger to pick up a stone orb. He slowly went to the chessboard.

Dong! When the stone orb was put down, it was like there was an invisible power in the center of the orb. It suddenly spread and twisted the space around it.

Han Sen was sitting in front of the stone board. He suddenly felt the dimension become distorted. For some reason, he found himself standing atop a chessboard.

The chessboard was the one he had created on the table. Now, it was massive. The stone orb was bigger than a person. He was standing where the stone orb was.

On the opposite end of the chessboard, Thousand Mile Reach was where he had put the stone orb down. Aside from the chessboard and the two of them, the environment around was shrouded by a black mist. It was like the chessboard world resided in an abyss.

Han Sen did not move. He looked at Thousand Mile Reach as he said, "That was a good move, Mister."

Thousand Mile Reach was like a god floating above the chessboard. He was looking down on Han Sen from up high and said, "The chess path is a sky path. Playing chess is a gamble in life. I have a Disaster class chess God Spirit Blood-Pulse. I have an ultimate chess element gene race. If you can survive the world power of this chess match, I can permit the crown prince to stay with you."

While he spoke, Thousand Mile Reach pointed at Han Sen. A giant chess piece arose from his back. It was like an asteroid headed for Han Sen.

Han Sen's body exploded with purple dragon air. At the same time, there was a weird purple scale on his body. It was growing. It activated the blood dragon God Spirit Blood – Pulse and blood god dragon power.

Boom!

Han Sen unleashed a punch that carried blood dragon flying into the weird scene. The roaring big, purple dragon struck the stone orb. A purple air explosion occurred. Dust was everywhere. Under the effect of powerful tremors, Han Sen lost control and stumbled back. His arms were numb. He had been truly shaken.

Thousand Mile Reach coldly said, "Destroyed class God Spirit Blood-Pulse combined with a rare exclusive god-class gene race... It is only a shame that it is juvenile. If it reaches ultimate mode, perhaps it would have lasted longer." Han Sen thought, "Does a teacher have this much power? This universe of kingdoms has a lot of hidden elites. That was just a Disaster class God Spirit Blood-Pulse combined with a god-class gene race? If there was an Annihilation class or Reboot class God Spirit combining with an ultimate mode gene race, how strong would it be? Does the Qin Kingdom have such people in its midst?"

Han Sen looked at Thousand Mile Reach ahead of him. He was a bit hesitant. He only depended on his gene race and God Spirit Blood-Pulse power. His power was far inferior to Thousand Mile Reach.

If he was forced to break the rules of the world to beat him, it would shock many scary elites in Jade Wall City. Even the God Spirits would come.

Although many God Spirits had revealed their fear of him, God Spirits' attitudes were still mysterious. They never explained why they behaved the way they did. Han Sen did not believe the reasons were anything simple. If he shocked a high-class God Spirit, it probably would have ended up being a bad thing for him.

Plus, breaking the rules of the world always cost him too much strength. He could never really last long in such a battle. He might not have been able to fight against the attacks of all the elites in the Qin Kingdom.

"If I cannot win by force, I must rely on my intelligence." Han Sen looked at Thousand Mile Reach. He looked serious.

"You still won't concede." When Thousand Mile Reach said that with his godly voice, he raised his hands. Every stone orb chess piece arose from the stone board. They looked like giant bombs hovering in the air. They used all kinds of strange flighting paths to strike Han Sen.

Chapter 3114 In the Sky and on the Ground, I am the Best

The stone orb was like a sky full of stars. Thousand Mile Reach used a mysterious way to reach Han Sen. Through the stars and chess pieces, he blocked every possible way for Han Sen to evade.

Han Sen squinted his eyes. He wanted to get up and go past the star tracks and appear before Thousand Mile Reach.

No matter how strong Thousand Mile Reach was, he was not as strong as Han Sen. If he was able to get in front of him, Han Sen could beat him up.

In this world, when faced with Han Sen, humans were like sorcerers while he was a fighter. No matter how Han Sen's body was suppressed by the world, his strength remained. Even if it was a small skirmish, it would not have been difficult for him to beat Thousand Mile Reach.

Unfortunately, Han Sen had only just gathered up power. He moved but immediately froze. He looked at the stone orb that was flying down. He seemed to realize something.

Because he was restrained by the rules of the world, his powers of sense were weak in the universe of kingdoms. Aside from ordinary vision and hearing, his sense powers were not strong.

According to theory, when Han Sen used body power, he felt a strong suppression from the rules of the world. It was like walking up a waterfall.

This time, he gathered up power to move and did not feel such a restriction.

"The chess world is not really a space world. It is just a mental world." Han Sen now understood it. This was a psychological hallucination. It was a world that did not truly exist. His body was still sitting near the chessboard playing chess with Thousand Mile Reach. His real body wasn't inside this world.

"This kind of mental world power is weird. As for competing one's mental powers with mine, even a God Spirit wouldn't be able to fight me." Han Sen felt a huge relief.

If there was a power in that world that Han Sen could still use, aside from his body, it was the mind he used to practice. He did not bother using it.

With the power of attacks in the mental world, putting him inside a mental world was like placing a sheep in the mouth of a tiger. If Han Sen discovered that, it would not work to defeat him.

The stone orb, which looked like starlight, fell. Han Sen stood where he was without dodging. He just calmly watched it.

Thousand Mile Reach saw Han Sen's lips display a smile. For some reason, his heart jumped. There was some unsettling feel growing in his heart.

"No way. He has been pulled into my chess world. I am the god here. I can control everything." Thousand Mile Reach was deep in thought.

Seeing the stone orb was going to land on him, Han Sen coldly said. "The sky and the earth are like chess. I am a chess piece, but so what? If there is no chess piece, then there can be no chess match. Without me, there is no sky and earth. I am the sky and the earth. The sky and the earth are me."

His words sounded very crazy. Thousand Mile Reach coldly grunted and wished to say something. He suddenly saw the stone orb uncontrollably stop. It was like stars were spinning around Han Sen.

Thousand Mile Reach was shocked. He quickly used gene race powers for his chess world. He wanted to take back control of the chess world's power. He was frightened to learn that under the chess god's buff, the chess world's mental power was unable to move Han Sen's will.

"How is that possible? Is his willpower stronger than a Disaster class God Spirit?" Thousand Mile Reach looked at Han Sen with shock. He could not believe this was happening. "In the sky and on the ground, I am the best. Whoever follows me will be treated nicely. Whoever stands in my way will die." Han Sen's voice was like that of a god. The whole chess world kept changing. Many stone orbs turned into scary knife lights that tore up space. It was like it was destroying the sky and the ground. It was like a tide going into Thousand Mile Reach.

Just as Han Sen thought, their bodies were perched at the chessboard. They were just sitting there.

"Old Yang, what is going on? They moved one chess piece. Suddenly, Han Sen and the teacher stopped moving." Qin Bai looked at the two of them, unaware of what was actually going on. "Crown Prince, I do not know either." Mister Yang smiled.

Li Bing Yu was nearby. She looked at Qin Bai's back. She struggled with indecision. "Thousand Mile Reach has a chess soul God Spirit Blood-Pulse. He is a high-class, god-blood noble. He has the ultimate mode god-class gene race called chess world teacher. His power is not something Han Sen is capable of dealing with. Han Sen has just made a big mistake. If his psychology breaks and Crown Prince Qin Bai is taken away, he is going to die. This is my final chance to assassinate Qin Bai."

Although she thought this way, the entire Feng castle was surrounded by the king's guards. There were also many elites there. If she assassinated Qin Bai, she had nowhere to run.

If she missed out on this opportunity, she wouldn't get another.

"If he can break Qin Kingdom's bloodline, then sacrificing my life would be worth it for that endeavor." Li Bing Yu made her decision. She decided to kill Qin Bai. She felt shocked shortly after and looked away.

She saw Jian Bu Gu was holding a tea set. He was walking toward them from afar. He had a very innocent smile on his face.

Li Bing Yu immediately stopped her murder attempt. She could not do it because of Han Sen and Jian Bu Gu. Han Sen was controlled by Thousand Mile Reach, but Jian Bu Gu was still there.

Although Jian Bu Gu made the promise not to use power, he used to be the Qin Kingdom's king teacher. He was King Jing Zhen's teacher. Li Bing Yu did not think he would just sit and watch the only extension of the Qin Kingdom's bloodline be murdered.

"Even if I do not fight now, I will not have another chance." While Li Bing Yu was still hesitating, the chessboard displayed movement.

Li Bing Yu looked over there. She saw Thousand Mile Reach sitting there holding a chess piece. He suddenly coughed up a mouthful of blood that dyed the chessboard red. He collapsed onto the floor.

Thousand Mile Reach laid on the floor with a pale face. His white beard was colored red due to the blood. He opened his eyes in shock and looked at Han Sen.

The people watching were shocked. They wondered why Thousand Mile Reach had become like that after only moving one chess piece.

"Teacher, you never played checkers before. It is normal for you not to know how to play it. You do not need to rush this." Qin Bai quickly went to hold Thousand Mile Reach. He comforted him, but he was very happy. Inside, he thought, "Han Sen is very powerful. He made the teacher end up like this. With Han Sen by my side, he will never bully me again."

Qin Bai picked up Thousand Mile Reach. He pointed at Han Sen and wished to say something, but he suddenly saw another person next to Han Sen. He was holding a tea set.

"Mister, the tea is done." Jian Bu Gu put the tea set down in front of Han Sen.

When Thousand Mile Reach saw Jian Bu Gu's face, he was given a shock. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets. It was like he had seen a ghost. He shook off Qin Bai's arm, went forward, and bowed. "Teacher Jian, why are you here?"

"Mister, you have mistaken me with someone else. I am only Mister Han's servant. I am not a teacher." Jian Bu Gu placed a teacup in front of Thousand Mile Reach. He told him to enjoy it and left.

Chapter 3115 Teacher Jian Bu Gu

Thousand Mile Reach was very shocked. He almost forgot the way out while leaving Feng Castle.

"That man had to be Jian Bu Gu. It has to be! It has to be Teacher Jian, but how could he..." Thousand Mile Reach was very confused. He could not understand why Grand Teacher Jian Bu Gu would call himself Han Sen's servant. That was far too shocking.

That was Jian Bu Gu. He was one of the very few elites in the Qin Kingdom. Not even the likes of the almighty Wu Dao Palace were able to overcome him. They had all been kicked out by him. They were not even able to start up religion in the Qin Kingdom.

Full of suspicious emotions, Thousand Mile Reach returned to the palace and went straight to speak with King Jing Zhen.

Thousand Mile Reach said with a smile, "My King, I am useless. I was unable to bring Mister Crown Prince back."

"Oh? Is my son really being that stubborn this time?" King Jing Zhen was truly surprised.

"Mister Crown Prince is very stubborn," Thousand Mile Reach replied. "Han Sen did not ask anything, yet he did insist on staying in the Feng castle."

King Jing Zhen nodded. He looked at Thousand Mile Reach and felt strange. "Teacher, you do not seem to be looking so good."

"My King, I used the chess world to deal with Han Sen, but I was the one who ended up being hurt by him," Thousand Mile Reach said with a bitter look. "I believe he must have a very special God Spirit Blood-Pulse. It might be an Annihilation class God Spirit Blood-Pulse that features mental powers."

From what he knew, the ability to survive his chess world and use strong enough psychological powers to take over and control the chess world meant the man had to have had a stronger God Spirit Blood-Pulse. There was no other explanation.

"Annihilation class God Spirit Blood-Pulse?" King Jing Zhen frowned. In the whole universe of kingdoms, they had only found 12 Annihilation class god temples. King Qin was the strongest. One country had four Annihilation class god temples, which was why the Qin Kingdom was once so powerful.

The other six big kingdoms usually only had one or two Annihilation class god temples. The strongest one only had three Annihilation class god temples.

The Qin Kingdom had four Annihilation class god temples, two of which were controlled by the royals. The other two were under the command of other nobles who were not from the Qin Kingdom. After their country was destroyed, they came to the Qin Kingdom and became pillars of it. In fact, after the Qin Kingdom established its law system, many elites flocked to the Qin Kingdom. Naturally, that led to a strengthening of the Qin Kingdom. That was why the Qin Kingdom maintained its law system and the king and officers kept talking about it.

Aside from the 12 annihilation class god temples, it was not like there weren't other ways to get an Annihilation class God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Within some super God Spirit Blood-Pulse, there were original God Spirit Blood-Pulse and weird scenes. If one was lucky enough to find one, one could get an Annihilation class God Spirit Blood-Pulse. Those God Spirit Blood-Pulse were considered wild.

Because there weren't any god temples, there were no God Spirits combine buffs. Thus, wild God Spirit Blood-Pulse were usually weaker than the average God Spirit Blood-Pulse.

No matter how weak they were, Annihilation God Spirit Blood – Pulse were frightening regardless of where they came from. They made King Jing Zhen take such a thing very seriously.

King Jing Zhen frowned and said, "This Han Sen has an Annihilation God Spirit Blood – Pulse and is that close with the crown prince. Is there some kind of trick or conspiracy at play here?"

Thousand Mile Reach looked weird as he said, "My King, I do not know if there is a problem with Han Sen, but I saw Jian Bu Gu by his side."

"What? Are you talking about my teacher?" King Jing Zhen stood up with his eyes wide open.

To King Jing Zhen, Jian Bu Gu was not just a teacher. It was like the relationship between Thousand Mile Reach and Qin Bai. Jian Bu Gu watched King Jing Zhen grow up. He was not just an officer. They were more like father and son. Deep inside King Jing Zhen's heart, Jian Bu Gu was a very special person whom he had relied on. It was not something people easily understood.

Jian Bu Gu was different from Thousand Mile Reach. He was not a harsh teacher, but he had shaped King Jing Zhen into becoming a good

king.

Ten years ago, King Jing Zhen wanted to kick Wu Wei Dao Palace out of the Qin Kingdom. He forced Jian Bu Gu, who had deep ties with the Wu Wei Dao Palace, to fight them.

Jian Bu Gu followed the orders and went to the Wu Wei Dao Palace. He exiled them out of the Qin Kingdom. After that, Jian Bu Gu left a letter and quit his post. He made the promise never to fight again.

King Jing Zhen did not regret his decision. Wu Wei Dao Palace had affected many citizens. If he had not removed them, the government would not have been able to control the people. Plus, Jian Bu Gu was the only one who could have done it.

He did not regret it, but he did feel guilty about Jian Bu Gu. Over the years, he had sent many people to seek out Jian Bu Gu, but the seekers always came back empty-handed. He was shocked to hear he might have suddenly been found.

King Jing Zhen was shaking as he asked, "Teach... Teacher... How is he?"

Thousand Mile Reach's expression looked strange. He opened his mouth, but he was unsure of what to say.

"Did something happen to him?" King Jing Zhen's body shook. He understood Jian Bu Gu, who once said he would not fight for 20 years. He was the sort of person to see something like that through. Even if it cost him his life, he would not fight.

He had been worrying about that prospect. He was the one who sent Jian Bu Gu to fight strong enemies like the Wu Wei Dao Palace, and Jian Bu Gu lost the protection of the Qin Kingdom without the ability to defend himself. It was hard to imagine the consequences of something like this. He was worried Jian Bu Gu was dead.

"No, no, no. You misunderstand. Teacher Jian is fine. He is not injured, but..." Thousand Mile Reach hesitated. He could not say it.

"Mister Thousand Mile, stop hesitating. What is the matter?" King Jing Zhen now knew Jian Bu Gu was alive. While he was relieved to hear that, he still wanted to learn more about his condition.

Thousand Mile Reach gnashed his teeth and said, "Jian Bu Gu told me Han Sen was his master."

"What?" King Jing Zhen was shocked, which turned into anger. He chomped down on his teeth hard as he shouted, "Goddamn that Han Sen! How dare he humiliate my teacher! I am going to kill everyone he knows!"

"Please, don't be mad," Thousand Mile Reach quickly implored. "Teacher Jian is very strong. If he was not willing to, not even a sky full of spirits could make him kneel. I do not think Teacher Jian was forced. He was really polite to Han Sen. I think there has to be a good reason for it."

King Jing Zhen was not a tyrant. After thinking about it for a bit, his anger faded.

"Teacher Jian was next to Han Sen when I saw him today," Thousand Mile Reach said. "I think he is going to protect Han Sen. If you kill Han Sen, it might destroy Teacher Jian's plan."

King Jing Zhen nodded. "If the teacher is next to Han Sen and that guy has a problem, the teacher would do something. If the teacher does not mind him and does not stop my son from getting close with him, I guess Han Sen is an OK individual."

After pausing a moment, King Jing Zhen presented a wry smile. "The trouble Han Sen has stirred up makes this a difficult situation to navigate."

Chapter 3116 Super God Spirit Blood-Pulse Appears

The whole of the Big Qin Kingdom wanted Han Sen dead, but who would have figured Han Sen would not end up arrested? He was holed up in the Feng family's castle surrounded by the king's guards. 1

Although the king had extended comfort to the Steel family, the king did not talk about Han Sen being responsible for the killing of Steel Scene. The officers on the case only said they were investigating it.

Seeing this entire thing was coming to an end, the officers, who were so proud of their law system, could no longer sit back and watch. All of them wrote letters asking King Jing Zhen to right the wrongs and not allow criminals to get off scot-free. Otherwise, the kingdom was to become bad, and chaos would claim everything

There were even officers outside the palace kowtowing. They were shouting various slogans about arresting criminals and upholding the practice of law. It was like if they did not kill Han Sen, the entire kingdom would fall apart. The letters were like snowflakes piling up on King Jing Zhen's table. Usually, he did not receive that many letters. King Jing Zhen had to take a step back.

This time, inside the palace, there was not much movement. Only the officers who were on the case were given an answer a few days later. After the investigation, other people were deemed responsible for the murder of Steel Scene. It was revealed that Han Sen was set up.

The officers in the government had many sources. Everybody knew that no one had investigated the case properly. Han Sen was not questioned the entire time he was inside the Feng Castle. How was the case over so

soon?

The entirety of Jade Wall City was reeling in shock. Overnight, Han Sen had become the biggest villain in the kingdom. Crown Prince Qin Bai had become the most ridiculous and dumbest crown prince in history.

It was unknown who incited all of this. Many nobles were gathering at Feng Castle to protest. There were even some nobles swearing outside the palace, saying the Qin Kingdom had an absurdly incompetent crown prince. Something like this had never happened before in the Qin Kingdom, and the matters were becoming worse. Not even King Jing Zhen knew what to do about the nobles and officers.

The twisted laws of the Qin Kingdom were unique. They were what brought the Qin Kingdom from being on the brink of collapse to a glorious nation again. They also made the Qin Kingdom's glory unable to reach a higher zenith.

The nobles of the Qin Kingdom were very influential. They fought against royalty. Even King Jing Zhen was not able to do whatever he wanted. He was significantly restricted with what he could do. The royals had two Annihilation class god temples. The nobles also did. The royals had elites, but the nobles had even more. There were many times when King Jing Zhen had to concede. It created a strange balance inside the Qin Kingdom's government. This time, King Jing Zhen was not going to concede. No matter how much the officers sent letters or how many loyal officers cried and threatened to kill themselves, King Jing Zhen did not say anything. He said the case was over, and that was that.

The nobles and officers did not give up. With grand fury, they were still against the decision.

Han Sen did not care. He just hid inside the Feng Castle, eating and drinking.

"Han Sen, when I go back to the palace, will father kill me?" Qin Bai asked with fear. He thought things had become too big for him.

"Do not worry," Han Sen said with a smile. "If the king did not come in to capture you or me, that means he has allowed you to remain here."

Upon hearing that, Qin Bai felt better, but he was still worried. The Qin Kingdom's nobles were the most powerful in the seven kingdoms. They were willing to fight against the royals. Qin Bai knew about that. Outside, many nobles were surrounding Feng Castle. That made him worry profusely.

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It was only now Han Sen learned that the Qin Kingdom's nobles had such power. Not even the royals were able to clamp down on them.

This time, he had killed Steel Scene and triggered the nobles and their benefits. He had started a conflict between the nobles and royals.

From the results, the royals could not take on everything. Seeing Jian Bu Gu, whose eyes were like jade, focus on working, Han Sen really wanted to fight him. He wanted to see how strong the world's strongest elite truly was.

It was a shame Jian Bu Gu said he would never fight again. He would not fight back, even if it cost him his life. Han Sen was not going to force him.

Han Sen thought the nobles were going to keep annoying them. After two days, the nobles were all gone.

"Are they really that impatient? They should not be." Han Sen thought their absence was weird. With the time he had spent in the Qin Kingdom, he knew the people should not have backed off so easily.

Feng Fei Fei had other people go to figure it out. The Gold Crystal System had an infinite light. It covered the whole system, turning it into a rainbow sun.

Everyone knew this was the weird scene of a super God Spirt Blood-Pulse showing up. The nobles did not have time to keep annoying Han Sen. They all ran to the Gold Crystal System to dig up a gene egg. According to the Qin Kingdom's first mister, Mister Wei, who was Bald Guy's master, that God Spirit Blood-Pulse had a weird scene that shocked the world. That place probably had a high-class God Spirit Blood – Pulse.

It made the nobles go crazy. If there was an Annihilation class God Spirit Blood-Pulse and they had possessed it, then they would go into the skies with one step. Even if they could not get an Annihilation class God Spirit Blood-Pulse, this was a super God Spirit Blood-Pulse. There were many gene eggs, so there would eventually be a god-class gene race. "I have never seen such a super God Spirit Blood-Pulse before. Let's go and take a look." Han Sen knew the nobles and officers would not let him go so easily, but he did not want to be trapped with the Feng family and do nothing. He wanted to explore. After witnessing the power of Thousand Mile Reach, he thought getting a powerful God Spirit Blood-Pulse or gene race would be a good thing. It would help him achieve all the things he had wanted to do.

After all, breaking the rules cost too much trouble. It cost him too much trouble, especially since he couldn't break them for long.

Since the nobles had already fallen back, Han Sen sent Qin Bai back. He did not want Qin Bai to follow him around. If something happened, he could not go back to Jade Wall City.

Mister Yang and Jian Shi, the mother and the daughter, had to run the online shop. They could not go with Han Sen either. Jian Bu Gu, who was unable to fight, had to remain. Han Sen was ready to go alone, but Li Bing Yu insisted on going with him. Han Sen did not reject her offer.

Han Sen did not know much about the universe of kingdoms, so having someone knowledgeable along would be helpful. He used a quantum teleporter to enter the Gold Crystal System's Heavy Soil Area. They saw a giant rainbow sun in the sky. The system around was clear. It was like it was right above their heads.

Han Sen knew it wasn't a real sun. It was a giant system, but the light was too bright. That was why it looked like a sun.

Chapter 3117 Gold Crystal System

"An ink eye beast... Selling an ink eye beast..." On the streets, many people were selling gene races. Ink eye beasts were the best-selling ones at the moment.

Han Sen asked around as to why that was. He was told the Gold Crystal System was too shiny. Continued exposure to the light led to damaged eyesight. If people had ink eye beasts, their eyes could be shielded from the harmful effects of the light. Also, in the light, they were able to see further than normal.

Whichever noble went to dig gene eggs in the Gold Crystal System typically possessed a gene race like that. If they did not have one, they'd fork over the money to purchase one. Otherwise, if they entered the God Crystal System, they could be rendered blind.

The ink eye beast was only a baron gene race, but it cost 10,000 for each one. It was more expensive than the average viscount gene race.

Han Sen's eyes were stronger than god-class gene races, so he did not need the aid of an ink eye beast. He looked at Li Bing Yu and asked, "Ghost Kill, do you require an ink eye beast?"

Li Bing Yu shook her head and said, "I have a gene race with a similar function. I do not need a gene race of such a low level. If you need one, it is best not to buy an ink eye beast. That gene race is too low of a level. Its abilities are poor. It can enable you to go into the early zones. If you want to do deeper into the God Spirit Blood-Pulse, the ink eye beast is not going to be able to shield your eyes from the powerful light. You are going to have to combine with something."

Han Sen nodded. He prepared to go to the Gold Crystal System when he heard someone call out his name.

"Han Sen... Wait for me..." A big, bald man was in the crowd ahead, standing out like a sore thumb. He was running toward Han Sen, waving at him.

"Bald Guy, why are you here?" Han Sen asked.

Bald Guy looked cocky as he said, "I am a student of Mister Wei, and there is a word of a magnificent God Spirit Blood-Pulse being here. How could I not come?"

Li Bing Yu was surprised by that. She looked at the man's bald head as she asked, "Mister Wei is here?"

Bald Head nodded. "Master and a few other brothers are here too. We are going to conduct a large operation. We are going to find ourselves a god-class gene egg. How about you accompany us?"

Han Sen did not answer. Not too far away, he heard another person talking strangely. "Brother Bald Guy, don't say that. This guy is loved by the crown prince. He is very noble. We do not have what it takes to be by his side."

A dozen people walked forward. At the center of the crew was an elder with a white beard. The man who was speaking was a middle-aged man clad in armor. The set of armor was beautiful. It was not something cheap. "Third Brother, how could you say such a thing?" Bald Guy looked glum.

The middle-aged man smiled. "Brother Bald Guy, did you not hear what I said? In that case, I will say it clearly. It is fine that you want to buddy-up with evil, but do not bring harm to the reputation of your teacher. It might be fine if you want to be with him, but don't drag us all down with you. I do not want people talking behind my back."

Bald Guy was incredibly angry. He wished to say something, but the white-bearded elder said, "That is enough, Yufei. Stop messing around. Time is of the essence. We need to find the land pulse. We do not have time to waste around here."

Bald Guy looked upset. He gnashed his teeth and said, "Do whatever you want. I am going with Han Sen."

The white-haired elder frowned. He wanted to say something, but the third brother said, "Big Brother, just ignore him. He is not that good. It does not change a thing if we go with or without him. He loves to be with people in high places, so why should we stand in the way of his petty dreams of becoming famous?" The white-bearded elder shook his head. "Yufei, you know where we are going to go. Just come back later."

"It is fine, Big Brother," Bald Guy replied. "You do not have to wait. Just tell my teacher I will be going to Gold Crystal System with my friend."

"In that case, I wish you luck," the middle-aged man said in a mocking tone of voice. "I hope you can find the god-class gene egg," "Brother Three, stop it!" The white-bearded elder stopped the middle-aged man and led him away. After they walked away, Bald Guy laughed. "Han Sen, with me, Bald Guy, here, you do not need to worry. I promise I will find you something.' "I can believe that." Han Sen had no hope that Bald Guy could find him a gene egg, but Bald Guy still admitted to the others he was a friend. That made him feel touched.

After all, Han Sen was a person who was hated everywhere. He was an enemy of all the other nobles. Claiming he was a friend of his would undoubtedly damage his own reputation. It might even have put him in danger. The three of them hit the road. Bald Head was telling Han Sen that the God Spirit Blood-Pulse there was unusual.

Because the magnet fields had changed, Gold Crystal System had a super God Spirit Blood-Pulse. According to Mister Wei's calculations, the God Spirit Blood-Pulse there would have a Destroyed class God Spirit Blood-Pulse and some god-class gene eggs up for grabs.

Bald Guy laughed. "I do not have a level high enough to find where the Blood-Pulse generates, but it will not be hard to find where the god-class gene egg is. You guys should just follow me."

Because the magnetic fields were very strong, all kinds of tools in the Gold Crystal System were broken. Airships were unable to fly into there. Bald Guy summoned a big dragon-like gene race. He showed it off to Han Sen. "Ha! Ha! This is an evolved ultimate god-class gene race. It is called a God Wind Dragon. Its flying speed makes it one of the best out of all the gene races."

"This gene race does look pretty awesome." Han Sen looked at the 3-foot-long God Wind Dragon and laughed. With a touch of cockiness, he replied, "What do you mean by pretty awesome? It is awesome. We need it to traverse the Gold Crystal System. Come on up." Bald Guy sat on the God Wind Dragon's back.

Han Sen did not decline the offer. Li Bing Yu also got on the God Wind Dragon's back. The God Wind Dragon flapped its wings and flew away like a typhoon. It was headed for the shiny Gold Crystal System. They were in space.

Han Sen saw many people there. They were all riding different kinds of gene races, flying into the Gold Crystal System. They were mostly gene races used for livestock. There were some weird flying tigers and bats. All sorts of weird gene races were seen.

Bald Guy pointed at the gene races and introduced them to Han Sen. "That four-winged tiger is not bad, but it is not as good as my God Wind Dragon."

Han Sen was interested in the topic. He was intently listening when he suddenly felt a big movement inside his Sea of Soul. After it swallowed the black crystal armor, the gold wing peacock hadn't been able to be used because it was evolving. Now, that evolution process had finished.

The gold light, which looked like an egg, had a crack. Some shiny sort of gold light leaked out. When the light cracks were bigger, the gold light grew brighter. In the end, it was like a golden sun shining in his Sea of Soul. Suddenly, the light went dim.

As that happened, Han Sen saw that the gold wing peacock had finished evolving. Its golden feathers looked dreamy. Its body glowed with a god light. It was like a god bird straight out of mythology.

Above the gold wing peacock king, the black crystal armor did not move an inch. It had no lifeforce. It looked as if it was dead.

Han Sen looked at the gold wing peacock king's information. It made him happy. He discovered it had already reached ultimate mode.

Chapter 3118 Top-Class Talent Gene Race

Gold wing peacock king: Mutant god-class gene race (ultimate mode)

Skills: Gold god ring, peacock king eye, sky full of feathers

After examining the details of the gold wing peacock king, Han Sen was even happier. That gold wing peacock king had three gene skills. It had top-notch talents.

Ordinary juvenile gene races only had one gene skill. There was a chance of some having none. If there weren't any gene skills, they had to wait until they were adults before receiving their gene skills.

Each time they leveled up, there was a chance of gene skills being awoken inside a gene race. Still, that chance wasn't very high. Ultimate-mode gene races could have three skills at the most.

Even if ordinary gene races did reach ultimate mode, they rarely possessed three gene skills. Having two was already quite phenomenal. Most of them only had one gene skill. Some gene races did not even have a single gene skill.

The gold wing peacock king had three. It was definitely the best of the best.

If Han Sen wanted to sell it, the price could be a few times or a dozen times more than the same species at the same level of gene race with only one skill.

This was especially true with gene races with three skills. If a gene race was rare and the gene skill was useful, it would go for the highest price. Han Sen had only seen a juvenile gene skill gold god wing. After combining, he was given golden wings. After he activated it, there was a break-space flying power available, and the gold wings had a scary destructive power. The wings behaved like blades that could cut through anything.

As for the peacock king eye and sky full of feathers, they were the awakened gene skills. Han Sen did not know what they did.

They were getting close to Gold Crystal System. The light was getting extremely bright. Li Bing Yu and Bald Guy combined with gene races to block it. Han Sen did not need to combine with a gene race, but he still wanted to try. He attempted combining with his gold wing peacock king.

A blurry, gold, glassy god light shone on Han Sen. The peacock wings, which were made of gold, appeared. Han Sen's eyes had a shiny god light in them. It was like they were swirling with gold. They looked weirdly pretty. His long, gold hair was wavy like a waterfall. Every strand of hair was like crystal. It was like there was a glassy god light spinning inside it.

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After combining with it, Han Sen was affected by the gold wing peacock king's genes and presence. His face and body seemed to become longer. He looked rather pretty but somewhat like an evil king.

Bald Guy looked at Han Sen with shock. After a while, he swallowed his saliva and asked, "Han Sen, what is that gene race you have? Where did you get it from? Do you still have

it?"

Li Bing Yu looked at Han Sen. She had a strange expression. After combining with the gold wing peacock king, Han Sen looked far too pretty and handsome. He looked more handsome than an evil god. His entire body had an evil, pretty aura that was quite attractive.

"The gold wing peacock king," Han Sen replied. "Oh, I dug it up. I do not know if there is another of the same type of gene race."

"That is a shame. Your gene race looks really awesome after combining with it. If I, Bald Guy, had a gene race like that, perhaps my dreams would come true. Maybe I could have God Thousand Lotus." Bald Guy looked at Han Sen with excitement. He then asked, "Is your gene race up for sale? If you sell it, the price is of no object. I will squander all of my savings and buy it from you."

Han Sen had heard the God Thousand Lotus name before. With Feng Fei Fei, it was the same. She was one of the three big singers in the Qin Kingdom. Bald Guy obviously had a crush on her. He always talked about her, but she had no interest in him.

"I am not selling it." It was not easy for Han Sen to get his hands on that ultimate-mode gene race. Han Sen wanted to use it. He wasn't ready to pawn it off just yet.

The blood god dragon was also under Han Sen's command. It had swallowed the black crystal armor to enter evolution mode. It would be hatching before too long. The only gene races Han Sen had to rely on now were the gold wing peacock king and the blood ghost spirit. It was a shame that the two of them could not become an exclusive blood dragon God Spirit Blood-Pulse gene race. It was hard to receive the boons of a blood dragon God Spirit Blood – Pulse. Their powers would have been inferior to the blood god dragon.

Bald Guy thought it was a shame, but he had not even asked Han Sen about the level or power of the gold wing peacock king. That was something very private. It was something unremarkable, so no one would have asked about it.

After getting close to the Gold Crystal System, they were able to see that it was not a big sun. It was a system made of many lights.

Most planets did not glow. Only planets like a sun glowed. Most other planets only reflected the light.

Now, all the Gold Crystal System's planets were glowing with a scary light. The ordinary rocks and trees on the planets shone like treasures.

Even the manmade buildings and machines glowed in the incandescent radiance. The entire world looked as if it had been carved out of precious gemstones. It was incredibly holy.

Bald Guy pointed at the God Wind Dragon and commanded it to fly to a planet the humans lived on. When he saw what was glowing behind the buildings, his face changed. He said, "This God Spirit Blood-Pulse is too shocking. Even some spiritless items that are manmade have been touched by the scent of the God Spirit Blood-Pulse. It is far scarier than I imagined. Perhaps there is a rare gene race being born."

"A rare gene race, huh?" Han Sen's heart jumped. During the past two days, he had not seen the big sky demon. He didn't know if she was still following him around or not.

Because the planet was close to the edge of the Gold Crystal System, many human nobles were able to travel there. They saw many people digging all around and across the place.

Bald Guy looked at them with much disdain. He steered the God Wind Dragon deeper into the Gold Crystal System. He said, "They don't know anything about God Spirit Blood-Pulses. They are here to dig gene eggs. They will not be able to dig up a thing. This God Spirit Blood-Pulse is very scary, but not just anywhere will have a gene egg."

Han Sen asked, "Where might there be a gene

egg?"

Bald Guy seriously said, "In this place, the God Spirit Blood-Pulse has a lot of light. Usually, light and heat are elements that mesh well together. Although the light in this place is weird, the temperature has not changed. Judging from the light that is around this place, and if I have guessed it correctly, this God Spirit Blood-Pulse is in the light abyss formation."

"Are you saying that the Qin Kingdom had a light abyss God Spirit Blood-Pulse 20 years ago?" Li Bing Yu suddenly said.

Bald Guy nodded with excitement. "Yes. This place is very similar to the light abyss the Qin Kingdom had. This light abyss has an Annihilation class wild God Spirit Blood-Pulse. It created the Qin Kingdom. A general there, named Tian Shan, shocked the world. The formation here is similar to that light abyss. Perhaps it will have an Annihilation class wild God Spirit Blood-Pulse."

Chapter 3119 A Land Pulse That Shocks the Sky

"You've been talking a lot, but you have yet to tell us where we can dig up the gene egg." Han Sen did not understand anything about the light abyss, and he had never heard of Tian Shan. He just wanted to know where he could find a gene egg Bald Guy laughed. "There's no need to rush proceedings. Although the formation is similar, in this world, it is impossible to have two God Spirit Blood-Pulses that are completely the same. Even if they were similar, there would be differences. You need to calculate the granular details. We should go forward. If we reach an area where there might be a gene egg, I will be able to tell."

Han Sen was able to tell the man was very smart. He was clever but not truly excellent. He could not locate a gene egg via discerning the God Spirit Blood – Pulse's direction. He could only discover one when it was within his proximity.

Even so, he was better at it than Han Sen. Thus, he had to listen to him.

The God Wind Dragon was headed deeper into the Gold Crystal System. They traveled past many planets. Bald Guy said passed every single one of them until the fourth day of their journey. It was then that Bald Guy's eyes turned bright. He looked toward a planet and said, "That planet has a high-class gene egg

on it."

Han Sen looked in that direction and saw a lifeless planet covered in rocks and dust. There was also a large crater on it, which had been left behind by a meteorite.

At this time, the rocks and dust were shining like gems. They were almost glowing.

Han Sen had seen many varieties of this kind of planet the past four days. He was not able to tell what was so special about this planet.

Bald Guy steered the God Wind Dragon in the direction of the planet. He commanded it to fly low and look around. Not long later, he happily said, "This cannot be an incorrect judgment. This place must have a gene egg."

Although this God Spirit Blood-Pulse was scary, since it had just formed, the gene race inside the God Spirit Blood-Pulse had yet to hatch. They did not need to worry.

The biggest danger they faced was the other humans there to dig up the gene eggs and gene races that already existed.

Such a scary God Spirit Blood-Pulse had been born. If there was a gene race that already lived there, and they had consumed many gene eggs, they could have evolved terribly.

But this was a lifeless planet. No one was able to see a gene race, so they did not have to worry.

As to the presence of other humans, Han Sen had yet to spot anyone else. After the three of them came to a halt, they started digging in the area Bald Guy marked.

After digging under a stone for three feet, they saw a white light gene egg. It was the size of a basketball. It was like a snow-white jade.

Bald Guy happily grabbed the gene egg. After looking at it, he determined that he could not identify what sort of gene egg it was. "Although I do not know which species this is, judging from its look and presence, it's not a low-class gene race. It should be at least a marquise-class gene race. We should keep digging. This land pulse should contain more than one gene egg." After saying that, Bald Guy put the gene eggs aside to keep digging. Just as Bald Guy had said, they found four gene eggs from the land pulse. They all looked to be the same kind.

Bald Guy kept two from the haul. Han Sen and Li Bing Yu each received one.

The three of them remained on the planet searching for land pulses and digging gene eggs. It really was a super God Spirit Blood-Pulse. There were many land pulses and gene eggs. It only took them half a day to find four land pulses. They dug up a dozen gene eggs. Unfortunately, they were only marquise and duke class. Although their levels were not too low, and they were likely worth quite a bit, they were of no use to Han Sen.

In the meantime, many humans riding gene races flew through the skies. Most of them left when laying eyes on the God Wind Dragon.

The God Wind Dragons' ultimate body was quite intimidating. It made Bald Guy's cockiness increase.

Han Sen and Li Bing Yu followed Bald Guy. They all managed to dig up a trove of gene eggs. Bald Guy kept leading the God Wind Dragon to locate land pulses. After finding a land pulse, he gave it to Han Sen and Li Bing Yu and continued the search. The three of them worked together quite well. Han Sen did not think there was a problem, but Li Bing Yu felt scorned. "This Bald Guy is very good at bluffing, but his God Spirit Blood-Pulse knowledge is fairly average. The Gold Crystal System really is a place like a light abyss, but the Gold Crystal System itself is made of seven planets. It has a seven-star fighting formation, which affects the light abyss formation. It will become a ghost star light formation. Once in that

formation, there are only seven real places that can yield a god-class gene egg. This planet is not one of seven planets with seven stars."

Li Bing Yu was quite knowledgeable about land pulses. She also had deeply investigated God Spirit Blood-Pulse skills. Although she was not as great as Mister Wei, she was better than Bald Guy, who had only learned half of what she knew.

"How do I lure Han Sen to the real seven planets?" Li Bing Yu followed Han Sen. Her primary purpose was not for digging up a gene egg.

She wanted to know how strong Han Sen's power truly was. Although everyone claimed he murdered Steel Scene in the Ice Snow God Temple, it was seemingly just a legend. No one had actually witnessed what Han Sen was really like.

Bald Guy seemed hurried as he rode the God Wind Dragon to where Han Sen was. He shouted at Han Sen, who was in the middle of digging, "Old Han, stop digging! You should come here! I found something good!"

"I have almost finished here," Han Sen said while he kept digging. "I can go there later."

Bald Guy jumped down and pulled Han Sen with him. He dragged him out of the hole and said, "What are you digging for? I found a land pulse that can shock the sky. It might have a god-class gene egg. Let's forget about this one. We can come back later."

After that, Bald Guy pulled Han Sen onto the God Wind Dragon. He invited Li Bing Yu along for the ride. They flew toward a mountain that had high and low spots. Li Bing Yu thought, "I'll be damned if they can find a god-class gene egg here."

The God Wind Dragon flew to the upper part of the small, stone mountain. Bald Guy looked at the stone mountain's position and said, "Look at what is over there."

Han Sen and Li Bing Yu went toward where Bald Guy pointed. They saw the little stone mountain had an old tree at its center.

Han Sen did not know any land pulse skills, and he could not feel the presence of the old tree, but he knew that the old tree must have been very special.

This was a planet without life, so this was not just any old tree. Even bacteria were unable to live there, so how could an old tree be growing?

Han Sen had a closer look. The old tree had a lot of fruit on it. The branches bloomed with pink flowers. It was like a plum tree.

The entire Gold Crystal System was affected by the God Spirit Blood – Pulse's weird light, but the old tree did not shine.

It was like an ordinary tree. It was full of flowers. Although it looked very average, it was strange for this ordinary plum tree to be where it was.

Chapter 3120 Under the Plum Tree

Han Sen looked at Bald Guy and asked, "What is this land pulse's plum tree weird scene?"

Bald Guy touched his big, bald head. He looked rather embarrassed as he said, "Although I cannot tell what this weird scene is, I am pretty sure it is an amazing one."

Han Sen looked disdainfully at him. Bald Guy wasn't really making much sense. Although he had never learned god-pulse skills, he could tell there was something odd going on there. Li Bing Yu was shocked. Via her observational talents, she knew the planet was not one of the key god pulses of the Gold Crystal System. It should not have been able to produce a powerful weird scene.

But that plum tree was far too strange. It was hard for people to imagine.

"Do not think about it too much. Let's just dig it out of the ground. There must be some good stuff here. Perhaps we will even find a God Spirit Blood-Pulse." After saying that, Bald Guy started to dig. He did not plan on scoping out any other land pulses.

Han Sen and Li Bing Yu helped out. On the mountain, the terrain was rocky everywhere. Below the plum tree, there was only soil. It was much easier to dig there.

Han Seen only dug a little bit. The soil was harder than steel. It was loose, but it was still difficult to dig up a lot of soil at once.

Han Sen put a sprinkle of the soil into his hands to examine it. He discovered that the soil had white dots on it. They were metallic. They looked like metal from a mine.

They eventually dug nine feet deep when they found something hard. They brushed away the soil around it. They found a root that looked like a sea dragon.

The root was as black as ink. It was as if there were scales on it. It looked extremely weird. Upon closer inspection, one thought it looked like a dried snake.

The three of them kept digging around the root. Bald Guy kept digging and said, "Be careful. I am unfamiliar with the situation here. Do not dig too deep. It will not be good if you end up digging into an evil spirit spring."

More and more roots were dug up. Han Sen and the others noticed there were more roots than there were branches on the plum tree. The roots were like many dragons all tangled up into each other. They were all over the place. They covered an area of at least 30 feet. They were much wider than the tree branches too.

Han Sen and the others had to widen their region of digging. They ended up digging 90 feet away before reaching the end of the roots.

They followed the roots and kept digging down. Lots of tree roots were layered on top of each other like a lattice fence outside a house. Bald Guy was hastily digging into it. He used his shovel to dig into a tree root that was only the size of a finger, but he did not even leave a white scrape on it. "It's a very hard tree root." Bald Guy was shocked. His body combined with a very powerful king-class gene race. The shovel was very unique as well. Despite trying like that, no marks were left on the tree's roots.

Han Sen's curiosity had been completely snagged. As he kept digging, he said, "This plum tree is so weird. Whatever is down there must be unique. We should keep digging."

The three of them were digging for half the day before they reached a depth of about 90 feet. One of the plum tree's three roots was visible. From what they saw, the big beard of roots looked slightly like a ball. It covered the entire area and did not allow the wind to affect

Bald Guy put down his shovel and wiped the sweat from his brow as he said, "Stop digging. I do not think there is anything down further. The good stuff is inside the roots of the tree."

The metal, ore-like soil was too hard to dig. Although he had the power to combine with a gene race, it was still very tiring for him to dig for so long

Han Sen and Li Bing Yu agreed with Bald Guy's assessment. They had dug a hole that was 90 feet deep. If the gene egg was deep inside, some weird scene should have been playing by now. Nothing of the sort was going on. There was an 80 to 90% chance that nothing more would happen if they went deeper. If there was something good to retrieve, it had to be lurking within the roots.

The plum tree's roots did not grow normally. They crossed each other to form a wall. It was as if they were all protecting something.

Bald Guy used his shovel to dig around. He could not leave a mark on the roots, so he looked to Han Sen, "Old Han, are you able to break any of these roots to see what lies inside?"

"Ghost Kill, you give it a go," Han Sen said to Li Bing Yu.

Li Bing Yu did not object. After all, she was as interested in the plum tree as the others. Her body generated a flame and cat ears. Her back sprouted a cat tail. Her fingernails extended like five lethal blades. They were burning with flames.

"I have an adult god-class fire god claw cat," Li Bing Yu said. "Its fire element is very effective against creatures that are a wood element. Perhaps it will work." She then put her claws into the tree roots.

Her nails displayed some fire blades. She slashed the tree roots. Sparks flew everywhere, but the tree roots weren't cut off. They also did not burn. Li Bing Yu's hands shook. The flames on the nails were shaking. It looked like she had been shaken a lot.

"It's very hard." Li Bing Yu frowned. She really wanted to summon her strongest gene race to test it, but that would expose who she truly was. So, she denied that thought.

Han Sen used his hands to touch where Li Bing Yu slashed. Three light marks had been created on the surface, but they were still quite difficult to make out. The fire god claw cat's power was effective, but

not by much. Without hesitation, Han Sen spread his giant, gold peacock wings. The gold god light wings flickered. It made the gold wings become a set of extremely sharp blades.

Katcha!

Cracking sounds penetrated their ears. Bald Guy was very happy. He looked at the tree roots. He saw a dozen roots had been cut half a foot, but they were not completely severed yet.

Han Sen was shocked. Li Bing Yu and Bald Guy might not have known, but he did. Along with his power, the mutant ultimate-mode god-class gene race could only cut half a foot deep. The tree roots were scarily strong. But if he was able to damage the tree roots, it was only a matter of time before he cut his way deeper. Han Sen kept using the gold god wings. The peacock's wings continuously flashed. The gold light was flashing everywhere as he kept slicing the tree's roots.

After a few times of doing that, many of the tree roots had been cut off. It revealed the shadow on the inside. Looking in from the hole he had made, the tree roots were wrapped around ice. It gave them all an instant chill.

The three of them looked at the ice. There was a white-clothed woman frozen within the ice. The white-clothed woman sat inside the ice without moving. She did not look dead. It looked more like she was asleep.

Han Sen was shocked, but he was not shocked about there being a woman inside the ice. He was shocked about the presence the ice released.

"Jadeskin... No, it is the Cold Sutra." Han Sen thought this was weird. When he touched the ice, he almost screamed aloud.