# **Chapter 3291: Goddess**

This was a voice Han Sen was no stranger to. In the past, Ancient God's Water God attacked the geno hall. The master of this voice suppressed the assault.

When Golden Growler attacked the geno hall, the master of that voice appeared there as well.

Han Sen peered through the god light. He saw a woman standing there. Under the 10,000 race lamps, it made her look very holy and pure. It was like the entire world should obey that figure.

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Han Sen looked at the goddess and asked, "Are you talking to me?"

The goddess smiled. "Aside from you and the geno hall, are there any other creatures around?"

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"I do not think I am familiar with you." Han Sen looked at the goddess and asked, "Why are you waiting for me?"

"You know I am an unclean goddess," the goddess coldly said. "How could you not know who I am?"

Han Sen was shocked. "I am afraid there might have been a misunderstanding. I have never seen you before. How am I supposed to know whether or not you're pure?"

"If there is no light, there is no darkness. Light and dark are two sides of the same coin. Light God is not holy. Did you not say something like that before?" The goddess looked as if she was smiling, but she wasn't smiling.

"Are you Light Goddess?" Han Sen now knew the identity of the goddess. He developed a wry smile. It was always awkward for a person to find out someone was talking about them behind their back and confront them.

"According to what you have just said, you can call me Dark Goddess," Light Goddess emotionlessly said.

"Light and dark is a necessary component of the universe. I cannot deny that." Han Sen felt as if he was not very good at explaining things. He coughed and changed the subject. "I want to see the leader of this hall. Is he in today?"

After that, Han Sen tried peeking into the hall. Aside from the 10,000 race lanterns, there was nothing else to see. He did not know if God Hall Leader was in there or not.

"He is not in," Light Goddess said. "For this year in the universe, I am the one tasked with protecting the geno hall. If you want to see him, I recommend that you come back another time."

Han Sen thought Light Goddess was a trustworthy person. If God Hall Leader knew he was there, he would have come. Otherwise, unless the God Hall Leader did not want to see him, he would have been the one to go there.

If God Hall Leader really did not want to see him, it was pointless even if he insisted.

"If God Hall Leader is not here, might it be possible for me to ask for your help." Han Sen had to take a step back.

"Your body has already become a spirit. You are like an empty spirit. Aside from reincarnating, you cannot become human again. If you want, I can send you through the geno hall to reincarnate." Light Goddess clearly understood why Han Sen had come to see her. So, she was honest with him.

"If I reincarnate, can I still keep the memories of my past life?" Han Sen asked.

"That is impossible," Light Goddess replied with certainty.

If Han Sen could not keep his memories, he did not want to reincarnate. To be reborn with an empty soul was not far off from dying.

"Is there any other way?" Han Sen quietly asked.

"Yes." That surprised Han Sen. Light Goddess's answer was spoken with strong confidence.

"If you are saying there is another way, then why did you just tell me there was no other way a moment ago?" Han Sen thought, but he did not actually say it out loud.

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After all, Han Sen needed her help. He couldn't offend her.

Light Goddess seemed to know what Han Sen was thinking. She coldly said, "I said there was no other way aside from reincarnating if you wanted to be a human again. When I tell you there is another way, there is another way. It just means you won't be a human."

"Not be human? Do you want me to be a God Spirit?" Han Sen's heart jumped.

Light Goddess nodded and said, "Yeah. You have a pure spirit body. Aside from reincarnating, you cannot be a human again. You can, however, become a God Spirit."

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"What is the difference between a God Spirit and my current shape?" Han Sen frowned.

"Of course, there is a difference," Light Goddess said. "Right now, aside from your situation that involves your past memories, you are like an empty spirit. Before you reincarnate, you will not have a connection to this world. You cannot touch anything that exists here, and no one can hear or see you. According to the theory, you are still alive, but your current status is not all that different from you being dead. If you

want to become a God Spirit, you can make a god base. With a god base, you can make a god body again. If you do that, you will become someone like me."

"This might be a silly thing to ask, but if I become a God Spirit, what level of God Spirit will I become?" Han Sen squinted his eyes as he peered at Light Goddess.

Light Goddess did not hesitate to answer. "You are the master of the God of Wealth Temple. You can use the God of Wealth Temple to become a god. You will be the 13th Annihilation-class main god."

"After I become a God Spirit, what will I need to do?" Han Sen did not want to become a God Spirit.

He was just a common man. He wanted the life of a commoner. He did not want to sit in a god temple all day.

"You must protect the geno hall and keep the universe in order," Light Goddess answered.

"If I become a real God Spirit, can I choose not to do that?" Han Sen asked.

"Yeah." Light Goddess's answer made Han Sen a happy chap, but Light Goddess added, "But Annihilation main gods are different than the average God Spirit. If the geno hall is destroyed, your god bases will be destroyed. If you do not mind that happening, then you will not have to do anything."

Han Sen suddenly thought about the Sky God Crown he already had. He thought about how becoming the master of the God of Wealth Temple was one grand setup for this.

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He looked at Light Goddess, turned around, and ran.

If he was to become a God Spirit, he could live. That solution was not any better than his current condition.

Light Goddess saw Han Sen leave in a hurry. She was shocked by this sudden change, but she did not want to stop him from escaping. In a short amount of time, he was gone.

The geno hall's doors closed. The spirits going there like mad returned to normal.

Light Goddess walked to an altar. She placed a right on her chest and bowed before the leader of the geno hall. "Mister, it is just as you said. Han Sen did choose to leave. If you were so sure about this, do you think he is going to do that?"

"No matter how small the chance is, a chance is a chance," God Hall Leader said with a smile. "It is better than no chance."

"Spirits have existed here for 10 million years, but no one has been this shocking before. If he can fight against Qin Xiu, you have to know that Qin Xiu is..." Light Goddess had to stop talking. She sounded as if she had just misspoken. She lowered her head and apologized.

"His spirit is normal," God Hall Leader coldly said. "It was always normal. But in this life, he has a chance to not be normal."

### Chapter 3292: Day

After leaving the geno hall, Han Sen thought about the various ways he might be able to gain a human body again.

"I do not think the God Hall Leader will be able to help me. In that case, I will have to ask Night God No Moon for a solution. But where did Moon God even go?" Han Sen was feeling a little bit depressed.

The universe was very large. Even if he was able to teleport to every inch of the universe, he would not be able to find her. Unless he was super lucky, he would be unable to find Night God No Moon. The chance of finding her in that grand cosmos was lower than the chance of winning the lottery.

"After Mirror Moon exploded, why can I not feel the Ultimate Egg? Is that thing still inside my body or what?" Han Sen lowered his head to examine his body.

He had a spirit body, but it was different from the usual spirit body. His body looked solid. He could not see the structure of his body. He did not know if the Ultimate Egg was in there or not.

Han Sen tried many times to feel his spirit body, but there were no sensations to perceive. After the big explosion, his body's elements had not changed.

Han Sen was feeling very confused. If he did not become a god spirit, he would be like a dead man. Aside from Bao'er and God Spirits, no one would ever be able to see him.

When Han Sen returned to the Feng family castle, he did not see Bao'er there. He did see Jian Bu Gu trimming the hedges in the garden.

Jian Bu Gu looked in Han Sen's direction and said, "Mister, you have returned."

"Can you see me?" Han Sen was more than surprised by this.

Jian Bu Gu shook his head. "I cannot see you, but I certainly feel your presence. What happened to you? Why have you become like this?"

Han Sen was a bit disappointed. Jian Bu Gu was very strong and could feel his presence, but that was about it. Jian Bu Gu could not see him or hear his voice.

"I have adopted the body of a spirit," Han Sen said. "I do not actually have a body anymore."

Jian Bu Gu could no longer hear Han Sen's voice, but he felt Han Sen's will change. He felt what Han Sen was trying to express.

"I see. In the past, I was always able to feel the spirit bodies of creatures, but I could never actually see their existence. This is the first time I have been able to directly communicate with a spirit." After a brief pause to think, Jian Bu Gu asked, "Mister, is there anything I can do to help you with your condition?"

"There is no need. All you must do is take care of yourself." After saying that, Han Sen prepared to leave.

"Hold on just a second, Mister." Jian Bu Gu stopped Han Sen. "I have come up with an idea that may help you with your current trouble."

Han Sen stopped to ask, "What is it?"

Jian Bu Gu paused and said, "In East Soil System, there is a planet there called Day. There is a broken god temple there. If you go there, you might be able to find something that can help you."

"A broken god temple? What could possibly be inside there?" Han Sen was undeniably curious about the prospect.

Jian Bu Gu said, "East Soil System goes back to ancient times. At the end of ancient times, it was reduced to little more than a ruin. All life forces have ceased to exist there. Nothing lives on any of the planets there, and there is a lot of terrible radioactive pollutions. Not even God Spirits would fancy living in such a place."

After pausing, Jian Bu Gu went on to say, "I used to want to max my sword skills. I went to East Soil System and visited the planet called Day. I found a burned and collapsed god temple. I did not just see a god temple in that condition either. It was like the entire planet had been barbecued. It looked like little more than a wasteland of charcoal. The god temple only had three or four walls, and many of the pillars were broken and barely standing. Behind one of the walls, however, was a flower. I was able to see it, but I was never able to touch it. A spirit was madly moving around inside there. I researched it for a long time, but I was never able to find much about it. Why don't you go there and have a look? I can't say for certain it will help you, but there is a chance it might."

Jian Bu Gu's words instilled Han Sen with hope. There was a flower there that Jian Bu Gu could not touch, and there was also a fallen god temple. There was also a mysterious system known as East Soil System. They were the key ingredients for a recipe that piqued Han Sen's curiosity.

God temples were supposedly indestructible. To break down a god temple, the power must have been insane.

Plus, there used to be an original planet. Humans of the universe of kingdoms started there. It was a mystery as to why that entire area of the cosmos was destroyed.

The birthplace of The Story of Genes and Original Gene seemed to be that place.

Han Sen had nothing better to do right, so he wanted to go to East Soil System. He wanted to see what it was like in a place humans originated from.

He wanted to find the flower Jian Bu Gu was talking about. If he was unable to locate it, that was still fine.

Han Sen could not touch anything. He asked Jian Bu Gu to turn on a computer for him. He soon found a map that would lead him to East Soil System. After analyzing it and remembering it, he moved his spirit body to the East Soil System.

"The only thing I am proud of is the speed in which I can travel to wherever I want now," Han Sen mocked himself. His eyes suddenly flashed. "If no creatures can threaten me, why don't I go to the 33 skies and see what Qin Xiu is up to?"

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Han Sen thought about it but still decided on going to the East Soil System first. He was going to wait a while before infiltrating the 33 skies. He was already in the East Soil System, so he was going to go to the planet called Day first.

Han Sen looked at the East Soil System and was given a shock. The planets there were black as charcoal. It was like the aftermath of a grand fire.

But that was a big system. What kind of fire was able to incinerate so many planets at once?

Han Sen flew into the system. He was not in a huge rush to reach the planet called Day. The planets there did not orbit or spin.

It was like time and space had stopped there. Only the scary radiation, which was everywhere, made people feel as if time was still in operation.

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Even gene races would not want to live in such a place. Han Sen kept flying, but he did not see a single living thing once. That made him wonder if Jian Bu Gu's flower was still there.

"Can life really exist on this planet?" Han Sen thought about this. He traveled through the scary radiation. He touched down on a planet.

If an ultimate God Spirit gene race decided to go here, the scary radiation was something not even it would be able to ignore. Yet, it did not affect Han Sen in the least.

"Is the planet called Day?" Han Sen looked around. He confirmed his location was correct.

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That planet was covered in charcoal. It was unknown what it once was. Aside from that, there was absolutely nothing. Han Sen flew around the planet. He could not locate the broken god temple Jian Bu Gu had mentioned.

He eventually located three broken black pillars on a black ruin. There were also two broken walls that were almost collapsed. They were 6 feet high. It was hard to imagine there might have been a god temple there before.

**Chapter 3293: Purple Flower** 

"I do not know if Jian Bu Gu's flower is still here." Han Sen looked at the broken walls and flew toward them. As he got closer to the broken walls, he noticed a person sitting next to them.

To be more accurate, it was a skeleton. It was a skeleton just like the ruins in that it was black and charred. The skeleton's legs were crossed. It was leaning against the wall. Its hand was in a weird position. One finger was pointing to the sky, and the others were all pointing to the ground.

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Although the body had almost been charred into dust, it had an overbearing feeling that was exclusive to the sack of bones.

Han Sen said to himself, "Weird. To look at the shape of the bones, you would expect it was a human back when it was alive. I wonder why he died here. I did not hear about a human skeleton being here from Jian Bu Gu's description of the place."

This did not matter to him. Han Sen walked past the skeleton. He walked around the broken walls and the broken pillars. He kept looking around that place, but he was unable to find the flower Jian Bu Gu had described.

"There is no way Jian Bu Gu was able to find something I am unable to find." Han Sen looked around and searched the place top to bottom. It was all still the same. There was nothing special to be discovered.

"There is an 80% to 90% chance that the flower is gone. I don't know if someone just came along and took it, or if it was since wilted with time." Thinking of that, Han Sen took another look at the strange, black skeleton.

"Perhaps he is the one that took the flower." Han Sen approached the skeleton. He wanted to pickpocket through the skeleton's clothing and see if there was anything hidden there.

Han Sen's hands ran across the skeleton. He thought his hands would go right through the being, but it felt as if he was touching something solid. His hands were able to press against the skeleton.

"How is that possible?" Han Sen was both shocked and happy. He held the skeleton's arms with a tight grip.

"I can touch it!" Han Sen could not believe this was happening. Not even Bao'er was able to press against his spirit body, yet the skeleton could touch him. He could also touch the skeleton.

Han Sen excitedly reached out his hands to race them across the skeleton in search of something. He wanted to make a discovery.

"Why? Why am I able to touch the skeleton? What kind of power does this thing have? Is it the skeleton, or is it an item the skeleton possesses?" Han Sen's hands kept running up and down the skeleton.

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He was unable to find anything on the corpse. Wherever he touched, the black bones turned white.

The skeleton's chest of charcoal fell out. It revealed what was hidden within the chest. It was a small, purple flower.

"Is that the flower Jian Bu Gu mentioned to me?" Han Sen quickly tried casting away the charcoal dust that clogged the bones of the skeleton's chest. It made his gaze at the chest and the flower inside become clearer.

Soon after, Han Sen was able to spot a weird flower. It was a morning glory. The vines were growing alongside the skeleton's spine from low to high. A small, purple flower in the skeleton's chest.

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The skeleton did not collapse. It was supported by the growth of that flower. Since the bones were on the flower, there was only one small, purple flower. There was no fruit around it. There were only some green vines.

Han Sen thought, "This flower has 13 petals on it, but it is the size of a coin. This has to be the flower that Jian Bu Gu described. Why is it growing on this skeleton? Jian Bu Gu had said it was growing by a wall and not on some strange skeleton." He did not immediately try to touch the purple flower and its vines. He inspected the skeleton first.

After Han Sen touched the outside of the skeleton, the dust had almost come away. The bones were like snow-white jade crystals. They were like jade, and they were like snow.

Han Sen looked at them for a while. He could not predict how the skeleton had died there.

There were no wounds on the bones, but the skeleton's power was very weird. It had two fingers tangled around each other. It made a very weird hand signal. This gesture would have been very hard to perform after he had died.

Han Sen looked at the skeleton. There was an 80% to 90% chance that after he died there, the flower grew into his chest.

"Did someone come here and see the purple flower, had trouble picking it up, and died here as a result?" Han Sen moseyed around the skeleton. He did not find any clothes that proved they belonged to the skeleton.

"Weird. Why did he die here? Did this flower kill the poor bloke?" Han Sen frowned. He stared at it for a while, but he was unable to discern anything more.

The skeleton looked like it had been dead for a very long time. Jian Bu Gu had only been there 30 or 40 years ago. That skeleton did not look like it had died as recently as 30 or 40 years ago though.

"If the skeleton came here before Jian Bu Gu, he would have mentioned it. Did Jian Bu Gu not think it was important, so he didn't say anything? Or did Jian Bu Gu simply not notice the presence of this skeleton?" Thinking of that, Han Sen's eyes looked bright. "Yes, it must be like that. Jian Bu Gu did not see the skeleton. With my current condition, I cannot touch anything unless the thing is just like me, a spirit body."

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"Is this skeleton a spirit body too? Are there other people in this universe in my condition? No, it cannot be that much of a coincidence. Perhaps it is merely the flower itself that is playing tricks." Han Sen did not believe there could be such a big coincidence. There was no way a spirit person went to that same place and died there.

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Han Sen looked at the flower and its vine. Its leaves were green and crystal-like. The flower had 13 petals. Each of them was like purple jade.

There was a weird spirit power on the small flower.

The spirit power was very strange, but it was not strong. It was actually very weak. It was like it was there, but it was not there. It looked as if it could fade away at any given second.

Han Sen could not tell what was going on. He hesitated for a little while, but he eventually grabbed the skeleton's arm. He tried to pull the skeleton away from the flower.

Even though he had touched the skeleton, the skeleton was no threat to him. The only thing he worried about was the flower. Therefore, Han Sen did not touch the flower.

The flower was wrapped around the bones very tightly. As Han Sen pulled the skeleton, it barely budged. It could only be shaken a small amount. Therefore, Han Sen could not get the skeleton away from the flower and separate the two.

In a pure spirit body, Han Sen was unable to use his geno arts. Han Sen hesitated before letting go of the skeleton. He reached his hands into the skeleton's chest and did his best to try and grab the purple flower.

Han Sen's hands came into contact with the small, purple flower. The small, purple flower's petals were like those of a dandelion. They fell and floated in the breeze.

Han Sen quickly tried to grasp the flying petals. Every petal he caught melted like water in his hands. Suddenly, all 13 petals melted away. They were all gone.

The purple flower went away with it. The vines around the skeleton died. They turned into dust and scattered all over the ground.

**Chapter 3294: Sunrise Palace** 

When the flower died down, the flower's vines wrapped around the skeleton came back to life. They started to grow bones and flesh. Han Sen was shocked by this development.

"Is this skeleton not fully dead yet? Is it going to revive?" Han Sen looked at the skeleton. He seemed hopeful.

This skeleton was a pure spirit body. If it was able to be revived, the same was likely possible for him. That would at least stop him from being so bored.

As to who this person was, whether or not he was good or bad was up for debate. Han Sen didn't occupy his mind with such thoughts.

The white bones started to grow flesh. The scene was incredibly weird. Han Sen opened his eyes and watched the bones turn into a body that was wrapped in flesh.

It took 30 minutes for this process to be completed. Han Sen was now able to see what the person's face was like, but he could not see the face yet. It was still very bloody. Still, Han Sen was able to tell it was a man.

Eventually, the skin grew. It soon started to look like a proper human.

When the man's skin was complete and hair started to grow, Han Sen stared at the man's face and frowned sternly.

"This guy looks like Dongxuan Zi." Han Sen thought the man looked like Dongxuan Zi.

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In the sanctuaries, Han Sen found Dongxuan Zi's body. He had the Dongxuan Sutra on him, which fast became something very important to Han Sen. Without the Dongxuan Sutra, Han Sen would not have come as far as he had. He would have likely died a long time ago.

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Han Sen had always admired Dongxuan Zi, but he was also always curious as to why Dongxuan Zi died in broken space.

These were all mysteries that Han Sen could not figure out. Now, he was looking at a dead body that looked like Dongxuan Zi. It filled him with a lot of strange feelings.

Not long later, the skeleton looked like a proper human. It looked like Dongxuan Zi. It looked like a worn, weathered, and tough man.

"Even if the body is rebuilt, if the spirit is long gone, he will not be able to live again. After all, humans are not God Spirits from the god temples. Even with bodies here, we cannot grow another spirit." Han Sen looked at the man, who not moving at all. Although the power of the flesh was everywhere, he could not detect the presence of a life force.

Looking at things now, that man did not look like Dongxuan Zi anymore.

Han Sen looked at the man again. Earlier, he thought he was kind of familiar. Now that his hair was growing back and the face was cleared up, it did not look like him as much. It was just the face that was very familiar to him.

Han Sen peered at the man. He suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes were as deep as the ocean. It was like he had been the toughness and happiness that came with being human.

Han Sen was shocked. The man opened his eyes, but the presence of a lifeforce was still absent.

Han Sen said to himself, "I forgot. He is a pure spirit body. Perhaps he can revive. The man started talking.

"I am a Dao student. I am here to watch the flower. It is a shame the universe has changed. The daylight shines across the land, burning everything there is. I am dying. I cannot guard the Otherside Flower anymore. I used the power of the Otherside Flower to leave behind my soul message. If a Dao student comes here, I hope he will be able to watch the Otherside Flower in my stead." The man was speaking, but his eyes had no focus. He was like a robot with a low level of intelligence.

"This guy is calling himself a Dao student. Is he from Wu Wei Dao Palace?" Han Sen tried guessing.

The man went on to say, "I have guarded the Otherside Flower for many years. I have not done anything else since the day I started. I studied The Story of Genes for so long. There is much knowledge that is not in the party yet. It is all left behind here."

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When Han Sen heard that, he was well and truly shocked. That man knew The Story of Genes. That was really unbelievable.

"Bai Mo accepted Qin Xiu's orders to find a way one could traverse along a path between the two worlds. Bai Mo's last words were of him saying he found The Story of Genes and an old crystal in an old party. Does that mean the old party is the Dao, and this man belonged to that party?"

The man went on to say, "I studied the human body. I researched the secrets of the universe. I sought knowledge of humans and their association with the universe. The Story of Genes is a human password for genes. It is a key to the universe."

Han Sen perked up his ears to listen to each word. He tried to remember everything the man was saying. The Story of Genes the man spoke about was not like Han Sen's The Story of Genes. It sounded more like the reverse version of The Story of Genes.

They were still a bit different. Han Sen's The Story of Genes was a modified version. Not just other people had modified it. Even when Han Sen practiced with it, he modified it too.

The man was referring to an older version.

Even so, it mattered little to Han Sen. He forced The Story of Genes to reverse, and something bad had happened to him.

Now, the man was talking about those skills. There was no doubt that this was a big breakthrough.

Unfortunately, Han Sen had a pure spirit body. Otherwise, with the man's experience and The Story of Genes skill, perhaps he could make The Story of Genes break the world.

The man kept talking. His flesh started to dissolve. He was turning into a spirit light as he vanished. That spirit body's spirit did not fly to the geno hall as an ordinary spirit would.

After the man was finished, his body had almost fully dissolved. He became a spirit light. It was like spirit rain falling on dust.

When the spirit light fell onto the black soil, the burned charcoal had no more life force. Now, it suddenly had a life force.

The dark faded away. It revealed the true colors of the ruins. Saplings were weaseling in through the gaps on the green stone bricks.

Without the covering of the charred soil, Han Sen could see a broken sign on the ruins. Two words were written on it: Sunrise Palace. This was not a god temple.

"Is this place really a remnant from the original era? In the original era, you could not travel through space. The Dao members could come to the planet called Day. Did he use his own powers to reach this place?" Han Sen looked at the Sunrise Palace plaque warily. It was kind of like a ruin.

Han Sen really wanted to move the collapsed stones away and find out if there was anything useful that he could nab from what remained of the Sunrise Palace. Unfortunately, his body went right through the stone.

"Having a spirit body sucks," Han Sen said with a sigh. He had to give up on that idea.

"The Dao party sent a student to watch the Otherside Flower. Therefore, the Otherside Flower should be something quite special. Why did it vanish after I touched it?" Han Sen looked at his hands where the petal had melted into. There was no trace of it there anymore. Han Sen did not feel anything either.

Chapter 3295: Meeting Wan'er

He did not find anything weird on him, so Han Sen chose to ignore it. He was trying to remember The Story of Genes.

In the past, Han Sen relied solely on his own power until he remembered everything that man had said. It was like he had copied and pasted the words into his mind. He did not really research the meaning behind his words though.

Now that he did start thinking about it, he realized The Story of Genes the Dao student mentioned had a lot of mistakes in it. A lot of what he said was about the research, involved predictions, and so on.

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Han Sen read it all at once and realized the student did not actually study The Story of Genes. If he had studied it, the mistakes would not have existed. Han Sen believed it was just a research paper and not really a bunch of statements that came through via someone practicing the skill.

"Did that Dao member really mean it was research by calling it research? Did he not actually practice The Story of Genes?" Han Sen looked weird.

After thinking about it some more, Han Sen understood something important.

"The Story of Genes is too taxing on the human body. No matter how strong that Dao student was, he was just a human from the original times. The evolution level of his genes was not going to reach the requirements necessary to actually practice and find success with The Story of Genes. Therefore, all he was able to do was research it."

Han Sen continued to think, "Someone in the Dao party must have practiced with The Story of Genes. After all, the black crystal armor is a sacred item that belonged to Dao. Someone must have used the black crystal armor to create The Story of Genes."

Although that reverse The Story of Genes had a lot of mistakes in it, it still helped Han Sen a little. Going down a muddy road was better than no road.

"What a shame. I am already a pure body spirit. Aside from spirits powers, no powers can work on my body. I also cannot practice The Story of Genes anymore. Otherwise, I could try to put what I've just learned to the test."

Han Sen was disappointed. He was hoping to find a way to sort out his spirit body. So far, he had yet to find a glimmer of hope.

He did not want to waste any time. He decided on flying to the 33 skies. If he was unable to sort out his spirit body, he might as well investigate and find out precisely what Qin Xiu was up to.

It was unknown if it was because of the spirit body, but Han Sen could no longer rip space. He only needed to think about where he wanted to go and would appear there. With this neat method of travel, he thought about Soldier Knife Sky and appeared there.

Han Sen noticed that he no longer had to go to the God Chaos Party by breaking a tunnel in space. His spirit body was able to go through the 33 skies barrier. He was not stopped.

"I wonder if the sky powers will affect my spirit body?" Han Sen's heart jumped. His spirit body floated on through, going through layer after layer of the skies. He eventually reached Dust Sky.

In Dust Sky, any power was weakened. Even a God Spirit would become a common creature in such a place.

Back in the day, Han Sen had fought there and been put at a dire disadvantage. Now, with his spirit body appearing there, he was not affected. It was like the powers of Dust Sky no longer existed.

"That means I can use this spirit body to go through the 33 skies and reach the geno universe..." Han Sen was pretty excited about this concept. After thinking about it some more, he felt depressed.

"Even if I do go through the 33 skies and reach the old universe, so what? No one will be able to see me. It does not matter if I return or not." Han Sen felt very troubled.

"I should just go and take a look at what Qin Xiu is doing first." Han Sen's heart jumped. It took him to the next sky.

Fortunately for him, Han Sen had already asked big sky demon for the old tower's location there. In just a few more thoughts, he was already brought before the 17th sky's old tower.

That sky was where Qin Xiu lived. Big sky demon had said that aside from Qin Xiu, no member of the God Chaos Party was allowed to visit there.

"My spirit body is pretty nifty when it comes to traveling. There is nothing in this world that stops me from getting to where I need and want to go." Han Sen spoke in a self-deprecating manner to mock himself.

The old tower was sealed tight. Han Sen came before it and went right through the front door. What he saw next surprised him. The first floor of the old tower was very empty. There were four walls and some metal boxes that looked like sarcophaguses for mummies. Han Sen calculated there were 11 metal boxes.

1

He did not see Qin Xiu, but he was curious about the metal boxes. He flew over to the metal boxes. His spirit body was not inhibited, so he was able to fly right into them.

After going into the metal boxes, Han Sen was surprised by what he saw. A pair of red eyes were staring at him like a ghost.

Han Sen had a closer look. He noticed that the eyes were not staring at him. They were just looking straight ahead.

There was a creature inside, but he had no idea what it was supposed to be. Its body had many layers of a white substance. It was more like snakeskin. It was unknown what the creature might have looked like on the inside. Its eyes had two holes. The eyes were red. It was like the creature was enduring unimaginable pain and suffering.

Han Sen figured it was likely one of Qin Xiu's life soul test subjects. He was not interested in trying to find out what precisely that white stuff was either.

After flying out of the metal box, Han Sen entered a few more metal boxes to see what was inside of them. Every metal box had a test subject that was molting or peeling in a horrid fashion.

He teleported to the second floor of the old tower. Everything there was precisely the same. There were many more of those metal boxes.

Han Sen flew up layer by layer. The image of each chamber was similar. Some layers had many metal boxes, whereas other floors only had a few metal boxes.

He went all the way up to the 10th floor. He saw a crystal stand and Wan'er, who was blonde, wearing a white robe. She was fast asleep on a crystal bed. She looked very sweet as she slept.

"Weird. This place is already the old tower's top. Why is Qin Xiu not here? I thought Qin Xiu spent all of his time practicing in the old tower." Han Sen looked around some more, but he could find no hide nor hair of Qin Xiu. He thought something had to be wrong.

"If Qin Xiu is not in the tower, where is he?" Han Sen thought with a frown. He could not think of a reason as to why this could be.

"I wonder if I can touch Wan'er?" Han Sen reached his hand out to see if he could touch Wan'er's hair, but his hand went through her scalp. He could not feel a thing.

Han Sen was disappointed. Wan'er had a reverse Super God Spirit mode, yet their bodies could not interact. His spirit body was very weird.

Han Sen kept going back and forth around the old tower. The place was not as mysterious as he thought it might be. On top of that, Qin Xiu was not even there.

"Although Wan'er has been revived, she did not seem to remember all the time we spent together. There is an 80% to 90% chance that this revived Wan'er only remembers what happened in the Qin Kingdom. What a shame that is." Han Sen looked at Wan'er and sighed.

If the Wan'er with a nice will still existed, perhaps she might have been able to affect Qin Xiu. She might have been able to convince Qin Xiu to not be so overbearing.

"It is such a shame that I have no way to bring your will back," Han Sen thought. If he had the power needed, he would make the nice Wan'er wake up. That would be the real Wan'er.

While Han Sen was thinking, he realized his hand was flickering with a purple light.

## **Chapter 3296: Going Through the 33 Skies**

Han Sen was shocked. He looked at his hand. It had a purple light shining on it. A small, purple flower revealed itself.

"It is the Otherside Flower." Han Sen looked at the little purple flower. It had 13 petals. There were no more and no less. This was the small, purple flower Han Sen had seen before.

As Han Sen wondered why the Otherside Flower was appearing on his hand, he saw one of the thirteen petals fall off. It floated onto Wan'er's forehead. It was like a spring sun that was melting the snow. It slowly melted into her forehead.

A moment later, the petal melted. Wan'er's forehead was covered with a purple, misty light.

As this occurred, the Otherside Flower that was on Han Sen's hand vanished. It was like it had melted into his hand.

Han Sen's heart was rattled. He looked at the purple, misty light covering Qin Wan'er. Her eyes moved a little. It looked as if she was going to wake up.

When the purple, misty light grew dimmer, Qin Wan'er's blonde hair turned black. She suddenly became the black-haired Wan'er Han Sen used to know.

"Huh?" Qin Wan'er opened her eyes, which were black. They were clear and full of life. They were like black gems without any dirt.

"Big Brother!" Qin Wan'er looked at Han Sen. She looked to be in shock. She sat up and opened her arms to jump at Han Sen.

Han Sen was confused. Wan'er previously mistook him for a big brother because Qin Xiu's black crystal armor was inside his Sea of Soul.

Now, the black crystal armor was gone. Why would Wan'er still be calling him her big brother?

#### Patong!

Wan'er was unable to touch Han Sen's body. Her hands went right through him. She fell on the floor.

"Big Brother, what happened to you?" Qin Wan'er dragged herself off the floor. She tried to grab Han Sen's body many times, but she was unable to. Every time she tried, her grasp went right through him.

1

"It looks like Qin Wan'er is similar to Bao'er. They can see me, but they cannot touch me." Han Sen sighed. He looked at Qin Wan'er and asked, "You know that I am not your big brother, right?"

Qin Wan'er was shocked by his words. She nodded, but then shook her head. "I know you are not Brother Qin Xiu, but I still think you are already my big brother."

Han Sen's heart felt warm. He wanted to touch Qin Wan'er's hair, but his hands kept going through her.

"I can accept you as my little sister." Han Sen withdrew his hand and presented a warm smile.

"Great, but what is wrong with you, Big Brother?" Qin Wan'er still wanted to reach her hands out and touch Han Sen, but she was unable to feel any part of him.

"It's nothing. My body has a small problem. That's all. Everything will be fine soon." Han Sen did not want to say too much about it. He casually asked, "Do you know where Qin Xiu went?"

Qin Wan'er shook her head. "I remember Qin Xiu brought me here, and then I fell asleep. After I opened my eyes, I saw you."

"It was worth keeping you with me for so long." Han Sen felt better after hearing all of that. When Qin Wan'er referred to Qin Xiu, she referred to him by his name, Qin Xiu. Whenever she referred to Han Sen, she referred to him as a big brother. It made them sound closer.

Han Sen looked at Qin Wan'er. It was unknown what was happening to her. It was unknown how many memories she had.

Han Sen watched her look at him. Qin Wan'er seemed to understand something. She lowered her head and said, "I am Wan'er of the Witch. I am the Wan'er from the Qin Kingdom. Will that make you hate me?"

"Why would I hate you? For as long as you think of me as a big brother, I will be your big brother forever." Han Sen fondly looked at Wan'er. He patted his chest to double-down on certifying his words.

1

Han Sen knew this all looked and sounded a bit childish, but he preferred to be childish than being blown to bits. He did not want to think too much about this matter.

"Big Brother!" Wan'er was very happy. She reached out her hands to keep trying to grab Han Sen's neck, but she was unable to grab anything.

"You should rest here. If there is a chance for me to take you back, I will." Han Sen was not exactly safe where he was. Even if Wan'er could go along with him, he knew he shouldn't take her away right now. This was probably the safest place for her to be for now.

"OK." Wan'er politely nodded.

Han Sen waved his hands. He bid farewell to Wan'er and departed the old tower.

Since Qin Xiu was not there, there was no reason for Han Sen to stay in the tower. He wanted to see if he could travel through the 33 skies and reach the geno universe.

If Wan'er was able to see him, perhaps Ling'er and Littleflower would be able to see him too. He really wanted to go and see his son and daughter.

From ancient times, no one had ever been as strong as Han Sen or able to travel through the 33 skies. Even God Spirits with a spirit body required a god temple and geno hall power to reach the geno universe.

The 33 skies was a really odd place. It had many incredible and mysterious places. Even Han Sen was surprised by what he saw there. Fortunately, his spirit body did not have to touch a single speck of dust. No form of power was able to repel or keep him down. If that wasn't the case, even if he was in peak physical condition, Han Sen thought he would not have been able to make his way through the 33 skies.

Some of the creatures that lived in the 33 skies gave Han Sen goosebumps.

In one sky, Han Sen saw a type of ant. The ants were small like ordinary ants. They had wings and flew so fast

A group of these ants became like a black storm. Even if a Break World gene race tried to run away from them, if they weren't careful, they'd be devoured in a short amount of time. Not even a single bone would have remained.

The life form of the flying ants was very weird. Although they were individual entities, in a group, they shared the same presence. The more flying ants there were, the more powerful they were.

In another sky, Han Sen saw a giant vine that went through the ground. The giant vine had many gene races and Break World-class existences occupying it. Those gene races were not very scary, but the big vine was extremely terrifying. Even with the Break World race gene races that lived on the stalk, the big vine was shockingly powerful.

1

It was very a powerful existence. There were many such things in the 33 skies. The higher Han Sen went, the scarier and weirder the creatures became.

"Weird. Outer Sky is above the 33 skies. How can the 33 skies have so many scary gene races, yet there are none in Outer Sky?" It made Han Sen wonder if Outer Sky really was above the 33 skies.

2

"The 33 skies are quite scary. Not even Qin Xiu is able to punch through them in a short amount of time. Now, I know a lot more about the 33 skies. If I can recover my true body, perhaps I will be able to beat Qin Xiu and become better than him." Han Sen did not want the 33 skies to break. That would be very bad for the geno universe.

Compared to the creatures in the universe of kingdoms, the creatures of the geno universe were like flowers in a greenhouse. They were trapped in the greenhouse to grow, unable to experience storms. There were not many Break World elites there.

"This is the last sky." Han Sen looked into the sky. A spirit light was flying up. Han Sen entered the last layer of the 33 skies.

1

Chapter 3297: Thirty-Third Sky

Han Sen was shocked by what was in the 33rd sky. This was the final layer of the 33 skies. According to theory, this should have been the most dangerous layer.

Everything Han Sen was seeing was the complete opposite of dangerous. This place had a sea of clouds everywhere. It was like heaven. Amidst the endless sea of clouds, there was a tablet. It was like it was touching the sky and touching hell. Even from quite far away, one could make out the words scribed on the tablet.

"Geno tablet." Han Sen noticed the giant tablet had those two words. It was not unlike the words Han Sen saw on Bai Mo's stone stove.

Han Sen looked around. In the 33rd sky, aside from that stone tablet, there was absolutely nothing else.

Han Sen's heart jumped. He went closer to the geno tablet and walked around it. That stone tablet was rectangular. "Geno tablet" was written on each of its sides. There were only those two words. Aside from that, there was nothing else of note.

Han Sen could not determine what was the top of the tablet or see what was on the bottom of the tablet. Although Han Sen could reach anywhere with one thought, no matter how fast he could move, he could not reach the end. It was like the stone tablet extended to both sides with no end. No matter how high Han Sen flew, he could not reach the end.

"What is this stone tablet?" Han Sen thought the stone tablet was not normal, but it was not a gene race. He at least knew that much. It did not look like some sort of sacrifice either. It looked really weird.

Han Sen reached out his hand to touch the stone tablet. He thought his spirit body would not be able to touch the stone tablet. After he had only just touched the stone tablet, it started to shine. The words "Geno tablet" lit up.

Han Sen immediately withdrew his hands. He looked at the stone tablet. The four sides of words briefly lit up and then went dim.

A mysterious voice was echoing from the stone table. It said, "Geno evolution has not reached the necessary requirement. The geno tablet cannot be opened."

1

The geno tablet then returned to how it looked before. Han Sen was confused. He put his hand on the geno tablet, but everything was the same again.

The geno tablet lit up, but then it went dim. That weird voice still bellowed through that zone.

"What is this thing? Is it some sort of powerful sacrifice?" Han Sen leered at it with greed. He reached out his hand to hold the tablet and see if he could take it away with him.

If that thing was a sacrifice, it would be tremendously powerful. If he was able to take it with him, it might one day prove useful.

1

Han Sen did not have enough power to touch the geno tablet. Aside from making it light up, it told Han Sen he was not qualified enough every single time. He could not make it do anything aside from that.

"What kind of crap is this? I am not interested in it." Seeing that he could not do anything to move it, Han Sen promptly gave up. He walked around the geno tablet in profound disappointment. He still could not uncover what the enigma was.

"Never mind. The 33rd sky really is too weird. Let me go ahead and see if I can return to the geno universe." Han Sen's heart jumped. He flew into the sky. He traveled a billion lightyears away, but he never escaped the 33rd sky.

Han Sen kept moving. It did not matter how fast he flew or how far he went, the 33rd sky looked as if it did not have an end. He could not fly out anywhere.

"This 33rd sky is so weird. It cannot go through my spirit body." Han Sen frowned and looked at the geno tablet. He was thinking, "Does that mean the 33rd itself has a connection to the geno tablet? If I want to go through this sky, will I have to activate the geno tablet? If things are indeed like that, going through the 33rd sky will not be as simple as I thought it would be."

Han Sen tried investigating the geno tablet some more, but everything was still the same. The geno tablet still refused Han Sen's attempts to activate it.

"What is this broken tablet? I am a pure spirit body. I cannot use geno arts. If I was able to, I would break this stupid, broken stone tablet." Han Sen was depressed as he spoke to himself.

Han Sen stayed in the 33rd sky for what seemed like an eternity, yet he could not unravel a single secret that shrouded the mystery of that geno tablet. He could not make the geno table approve him. He could not go through the 33rd sky.

While he was deep in thought, his heart suddenly jumped. It was like another lifeforce entered the 33rd sky.

"Is another lifeforce able to enter the 33rd sky?" Han Sen was shocked by this. His heart jumped. He then dived into the sea of clouds.

A life able to enter the 33rd sky had to be unique. This life might have even been able to see his spirit body, so Han Sen made sure to hide and see if he could snag a peek at who had just arrived.

Han Sen thought, "It cannot be Qin Xiu. If it was him, it would be my chance. Qin Xiu gave up his body. He entered the black crystal armor with a spirit body. I have a spirit body too. Does that mean I can enter the black crystal armor and fight with Qin Xiu to regain control of the black crystal armor? If I can take back control of the black crystal armor, it will do me a world of good. It may not be better than having my old body back, but it will surely beat my current condition."

Not long later, Han Sen saw a body inside the 33rd sky. The figure quickly reached out for the geno tablet.

Han Sen had a closer look and almost screamed. The lifeforce that appeared near the geno tablet was the missing Ancient Devil, who had been gone for a long time.

1

"How has he managed to come to the 33rd sky? How did he manage such a thing?" Han Sen was shocked. He wanted to capture Ancient Devil and interrogate him.

But Han Sen only had a spirit body. Even if he was stronger than Ancient Devil now, he could not touch a single strand of hair on Ancient Devil's body.

Ancient Devil floated in front of the geno tablet. He was like Han Sen. He put his hand on the geno tablet, and the geno tablet's scribe lit up.

The results almost made Han Sen laugh out loud. Ancient Devil was like Han Sen. The geno tablet rejected Ancient Devil's touch. The reasons why were identical to Han Sen. He was not strong enough.

Ancient Devil was troubled by this as well. He frowned and said to himself, "I took a risk to be reborn when the world rebooted. In the anti-material world, I came back here. I almost died. I finally reached this point, but I still cannot activate the geno tablet. Do I really need a reboot power to activate this geno tablet?"

When Han Sen heard that, he was shocked. "It looks like Ancient Devil really was a vice president of the God Chaos Party, but he is different from big sky demon and Bury Path God. He was reborn in the rebooting chaos. He kept his memories, but how did he come through the 33 skies? What would happen if the geno tablet is booted up? What benefit would Ancient Devil get out of it?"

Han Sen was very confused, but he was only a spirit body. There was nothing he could do about it.

According to theory, only the elites with a Break World rate of 100% could break the barriers between the main and reverse worlds. All this time, only the God Chaos Party's former leader had been able to achieve that.

Ancient Devil was strong, but he had only been reborn once. He struggled through the sanctuary worlds. After everything he went through, he was imprisoned by Han Sen. His progress and what he had been able to achieve was severely slowed down.

Han Sen thought, "Ancient Devil must have a special way to break through the 33 skies. I just need to follow him. Perhaps then I can get through the 33 skies and reach the geno universe."

### **Chapter 3298: Exiting the Thirty-Three Skies**

Ancient Devil peered at the geno tablet for a very long time. He then turned around and left.

Han Sen had been watching Ancient Devil intently for a long time. He immediately followed him. As Ancient Devil was flying, he suddenly disappeared. It was like he was able to slip into an invisible tunnel no one else could enter.

Han Sen was shocked by this. He teleported to the point where Ancient Devil vanished, but there was nothing there to find. At least, Han Sen was unable to discover anything.

"Damn it! How did he manage to leave this place?" Han Sen was a little depressed by this.

Suddenly, the location where Ancient Devil vanished started to showcase a strong vortex that was spinning fast. It was like a whirlpool that kept increasing in size. It gradually turned into a swirling spirit power.

Han Sen was quite shocked. He did not think he had a chance, but he was suddenly feeling hopeful.

He did not know what the swirling spirit power was, but he was fearless at this point. He gnashed his teeth and rushed inside.

The swirling spirit power did not last long. After Han Sen drilled inside of it, the power started to fade. It quickly disappeared.

The swirling spirit power did not harm Han Sen. He felt as if he was sent through a space tunnel. The moment he emerged from it, he was shocked by what he saw.

Ancient Devil felt bad. Back when things had been rebooted, he was able to be like big sky demon or Bury Path God, sacrificing some power to live. He had not done that. Instead, he used the rebooting of the universe as a chance to use a glitch while it rebooted to be reborn and maintain his full memories.

It was a very dangerous play. Keeping the memories of being reborn was difficult. Not to mention that, he did not even know what kind of creature he would end up as. He did not know what kind of body he would end up having after being reborn. He did not know if he could end up breaking the world.

Plus, Ancient Devil did not know anything about the other universe. Compared with others, the only advantage he had was of his memories from his previous life, but the memories he had might not work in another universe.

It was a big risk, but Ancient Devil still chose to be reborn. It was because Ancient Devil knew the other universe had a geno tablet too. Only by being there could he have the chance to get close to it. Otherwise, he would have to be like Bury Path God and break through the 33 skies with his power. It would be even harder than being reborn.

Without the power of the leader, Ancient Devil did not think Bury Path God could break through the 33 skies. So, he was taking a risk.

Ancient Devil thought he was very lucky, and he was right. He had a new body. It was weaker than a child of the universe of kingdoms, but it had a lot of potentials.

The magical world of the sanctuaries surprised Ancient Devil. The power and levels obtained in the world of the sanctuaries were not high, but the effect of a body's evolution provided a huge effect that Ancient Devil could not believe.

The experiences he had there were useless, so Ancient Devil had to grow up. He had to reach the zenith of the purpose he was striving for. When he went to the geno tablet, he noticed what the leader had once said was correct. If he was not Reboot class, he would be unable to access the geno tablet.

He exited the 33 skies. Ancient Devil's soul returned to his body.

Ancient Devil had only just managed to break the world. With his power, the 33 skies were very close to the geno universe, but he still could not get in.

Ancient Devil did have an item that he had managed to bring with him when he was reborn. That item had to be used with Break World powers too. So, Ancient Devil had waited until this exact day. When he finally managed to break the world, he used the item to gain direct access to the 33rd sky.

That item could only be brought into the 33rd sky by Ancient Devil's spirit. His actual body could not go there.

Because he was so depressed, when Ancient Devil's soul returned, he did not disconnect the treasure's power. He remained frozen for a bit.

At that moment, Han Sen felt the movement of the treasure. He used that treasure to get out of the 33 skies.

Han Sen's luck was impressive. He had a pure spirit body. The item only worked on spirits. Otherwise, even if he felt the treasure, he could not go back.

Ancient Devil only froze for a moment. He quickly stopped being frozen and withdrew his power.

The item that had lost Ancient Devil's power did not return to normal. It was still shining with a god light. It was becoming stronger.

"What is going on?" Ancient Devil frowned and looked at the black crystal floating in front of him. It was the size of an egg.

1

That thing had followed him for a long time. It had never left his side. Nothing strange ever happened to it.

Ancient Devil gathered up a Break World power and put it into the black crystal. He wanted to stabilize the black crystal, but his power was rejected. Ancient Devil was even more shocked by this.

1

"What is going on?" Ancient Devil frowned and looked at the black crystal. The black crystal had a black swirl floating around it. The black flame was growing stronger.

Ancient Devil weirdly looked at it. He said to himself, "Weird. This item is the geno prototype replica given by the leader, but a replica is just a replica. It should not have the actual soul when it is just a geno prototype. It only has a few features of the prototype. Therefore, why would it keep running?"

Suddenly, Ancient Devil thought of something. His face changed. "Does that mean there was another spirit in the 33rd sky? Did it enter the black crystal? No. Bury Path God and the others cannot gain access to the 33rd sky yet. Not even someone from the geno hall can access the 33rd sky."

Ancient Devil looked at the burning black crystal. He had a strange expression on his face. The scary flame wrapped up the crystal. He could not see what was inside the black crystal.

Han Sen was as shocked as Ancient Devil at this moment. After his spirit body when through the 33rd sky's swirling spirit power, he ended up inside the black crystal.

Han Sen was very familiar with black crystals. This one was just like the black crystal before it became the black crystal armor.

Han Sen almost thought he had entered the black crystal armor. When he looked closer, he realized he had not. That black crystal was not the same as the black crystal armor. It was like the one Horizontal Evil gave him.

He was affected by the black crystal. The Story of Genes started to run. It made Han Sen both shocked and happy.

No matter how hard he had worked in the past, his spirit body was unable to use geno arts. Now, the black crystal was making The Story of Genes run. Han Sen loved it. He quickly admired his body. He used the power changes to cast The Story of Genes' skill.

**Chapter 3299: Retrieving His Body Again** 

4

While The Story of Genes was running, Han Sen's spirit body started to change. He went from having a spirit body back to having a real body.

Han Sen was very happy. He used the black crystal power, which kept pushing for his The Story of Genes to run. His spirit body became solid. It went higher and higher.

Ancient Devil stared at the black flame and watched how the black fire exploded. The black crystal inside it broke the world. A naked body emerged from it.

Ancient Devil and Han Sen looked at each other. When Ancient Devil saw Han Sen floating in the air with his private parts wobbling like mad, his face changed. "It is you!"

Han Sen felt as if this situation was a bit awkward Fortunately, he was used to such situations. He was not panicking. He defused the situation by summoning the Dongxuan Armor to wrap up his naked body. He appeared very proud as he looked at Ancient Devil. He smiled and said, "Ancient Devil, I cannot believe we have met each other again."

1

"If I had a choice in the matter, I would elect never to meet you again." Ancient Devil deeply sighed.

He had encountered Han Sen two times. Each time, bad things had happened to him. The last time he encountered him, Han Sen had him incarcerated for many years. This time, Han Sen had just broken the gene prototype replica.

The breaking of the gene prototype replica was the worst of all. It might have been just a replica, but it was something created by the leader. There weren't many things like that left in the universe. Ancient Devil had long cherished it. Even in all his life and death moments, he never thought about bringing it out.

He had been hoping to use the black crystal to break through the last step. Now, there was nothing left for him.

Ancient Devil wondered if he had murdered Han Sen's family in his past life, so Han Sen was some karmic repo man out to exact vengeance in this life.

2

If Ancient Devil was still the vice president of the God Chaos Party, he would have turned Han Sen into dust with a single strike of the hand. That way, Han Sen would have had no chance of reappearing in front of him again. After his reincarnation, Ancient Devil had only now just broken the world. He did not need to try. He knew he could not beat Han Sen.

Ancient Devil was still curious about how Han Sen might have gained access to the 33rd sky and entered his black crystal.

"I did not mean to find you on purpose. This was a fateful encounter. It looks like our fates are deeply intertwined. Shouldn't you, the vice president, cherish such a fateful encounter?" Han Sen did not plan on beating down Ancient Devil again.

He had tried to do that before. He suppressed Ancient Devil for a long time, but he never did extract any secrets out of him.

His identity in his past life was already a cat let loose from the bag. Ancient Devil's face did not change. He calmly said, "In this life, I am not like how I used to be. The vice presidency of the God Chaos Party is none of my business. I am now just a small person who has just about managed to break the world in the geno universe."

"I would believe that if it came out the mouths of others, but you are different," Han Sen said while squinting his eyes. "You have the memories of your past life. How can you say you have no connection to your past life anymore? Ancient Devil is an ancient devil. It does not matter if it is your current life or your past life, you are Ancient Devil."

"Why do you have to keep going against me? You locked me up for so many years, but I never looked to exact revenge, did I? Why do you have to keep bringing me harm?" Ancient Devil sighed.

Han Sen shook his head. "I did not mean to trouble you too much. This really was just an accident. Speaking of that, I actually want to thank you. Without your black crystal, I am afraid I was going to die. You just did something very good for me. Why would I think about doing anything bad to you afterward? All I have with me is a few questions I would like to ask, Mister Vice President."

"If you ask me something I know, I will answer you." Ancient Devil looked at Han Sen. He wasn't really sure what he meant.

"What is the black crystal?" Han Sen already knew the black crystal was Ancient Devil's tool to gain access to the 33rd sky.

Yet, that black crystal looked like the one Horizontal Evil had given him. It was similar to the black crystal armor in terms of presence, so Han Sen wanted to know what the connection between the two was.

4

"This is a geno prototype replica," Ancient Devil said.

"A replica?" Han Sen looked conflicted.

That black crystal was almost the same as the one Horizontal Evil gave him. If that was a replica, the one Horizontal Evil had given him might have been a replica too.

Han Sen thought, "If Horizontal Evil really gave me a replica, that means Horizontal Evil gave up his life for a replica. He connected with the Break Skies and allowed himself to be tortured for countless years. It doesn't sound like a fair trade to me."

Han Sen thought it was very possible, but Qin Xiu's personality wasn't one in which he would give important items to others. There was an 80% to 90% chance that the one Horizontal Evil cherished the most was just a replica.

Thinking about that, Han Sen felt glum. A strong man like Horizontal Evil had met such a terrible end.

"Yes, it is a replica, but it comes from the God Chaos Party leader. Therefore, it is still rather amazing. It is a rare treasure in this world. I only had this one, and you came in here and destroyed it. I do not even know if there is another one out there." Ancient Devil looked sad as he spoke.

"How many replicas were there?" Han Sen asked.

"The old leader only gave me one," Ancient Devil replied. "As to how many replicas exist, I am afraid that is a question only the old leader can answer."

"I have one last question for you." Han Sen looked at Ancient Devil and asked, "What is the geno prototype?"

From what Han Sen could tell, the black crystal armor Qin Xiu controlled was a geno prototype. If Bai Mo's last words were not a lie, this item came from the birthplace of humans. How could that connect to the God Chaos Party and its leader?

"This is the beginning of all genes. The old leader always had it. When the universe was rebooted, I do not know where the geno prototype went. I have no idea." Ancient Devil was being very co-operative.

That being said, the answers he was giving were rather useless. Han Sen was silent a moment before saying, "If you want to leave, I will not stop you. I am afraid there is something you do not know. Qin Xiu is the leader of the God Chaos Party now. He is opening the 33 skies. If I have guessed things correctly, his purpose is the same as yours. He is here for the geno tablet."

Ancient Devil's face changed, but it quickly returned to normal. He coldly asked, "Did I not say my past life has nothing to do with this life? I do not care who the leader of the God Chaos Party is now. If you are not going to kill me, then I will take my leave."

Han Sen watched Ancient Devil walk away. He did not stop him.

After Ancient Devil disappeared from his sight, Han Sen moved his body. He looked happy as he said, "Having a body is so much better. The spirit body had no pain or tiredness, but it did not feel as if I was alive."

After exercising, Han Sen looked around. He quickly realized he was in Outer Sky.

"It looks like Bury Path God was right. The Outer Sky is above the 33rd sky. Outer Sky resides in the geno universe." Han Sen was delighted. This time, he did not just get his body back. He was back in the geno universe.

3

**Chapter 3300: Rebirth Machine** 

"Sister Keer, do you have time to walk around out there today?" A young man of the Very High looked elegant as he went in front of Li Keer. He smiled at her warmly.

"I do not have time." Li Keer rejected the advance. She seemed very annoyed.

Since her Very High Sense had not broken through, the race wanted her to get married as fast as she could to start producing babies and continue the dwindling bloodline of the Very High. There was a young man named Li Yan. He was the other half in a betrothal the families had organized on their behalf.

Li Yan looked awful. He glumly said, "Li Keer, you better figure this out. This was a decision made by the elders. I am forced to be going through this with you as well. What kind of attitude are you showing here?"

Li Keer coldly said, "If you do not like it that much, then go and complain to the elders or the leader. Maybe you can get them to cancel this whole thing and save yourself the trouble."

Li Keer was annoyed. The last thing she wanted to do was get married.

1

When Li Yan heard what she had to say, he looked even worse. "Do you think I am not aware of the fact that you are obsessed with Dollar? It is such a shame that Dollar is Han Sen, and Han Sen is a dead man. Even if he is not dead, like the rumors say, he is Exquisite's silkworm. He had no connection with you. In the beginning, you wanted Dollar to be your silkworm, but he ignored your plight for the longest time. Why must you torture yourself this much?"

1

Li Yan wasn't a core member of the Very High. He was just a tool. The last time Han Sen went to the Very High, he saw Very High Leader and Space Garden's people. Li Yan did not know if the rumor about Han Sen having made that return was the truth or not.

Li Keer just ignored him and departed.

Li Yan was a bit angry. He yanked Li Keer by the hand and said, "Stand right there, Li Keer. I am telling you, no matter whether you are willing to or not, I am the only person you will ever marry. This is a rule of the Very High. No one can disobey the law. You will not be an exception."

Li Keer looked upset. She turned around and pushed his hands off her. She wanted to say something, but she stopped. She looked back to where she was looking. She saw a man approach.

When Li Keer saw the man, her body shook. She peered at the man with a look of utter disbelief.

As Han Sen approached, he heard Li Keer and Li Yan's conversation. He walked up to Li Keer and said, "Keer, if you do not want to get married, I can talk to your leader. Perhaps they will cancel the arrangement."

2

Before Li Keer spoke, Li Yan coldly asked, "Who are you? How can you dare to interfere in the business of the Very High?"

"I cannot interfere with the business of the Very High Leader, but I can certainly impart an opinion or two." After saying that, Han Sen turned to Li Keer and said, "Keer, are Littleflower and the others here in Outer Sky? Why did not I see them at the base?"

Li Keer nodded. "They built a new base. I will take you there."

"Stop right there! Who are you?" Li Yan thought Han Sen was Li Fei. Based on what he had said, he obviously did not know about the Mirror Lake base.

Thinking about that, he thought Han Sen was just a man invading Outer Sky. According to the laws of the Very High, he had to take all invaders down.

Li Keer looked at Li Yan. She lifted her lips and said, "He is not someone great. He is the dead person you just mentioned. Are you interested in killing him again?"

Li Yan was shocked. When he realized what had happened, his face changed. He looked at Han Sen with suspicion. "Li Keer, do you just want to find a random guy to disguise himself as Dollar? Do you really think I am three years old? Who in this universe does not know about Dollar and Qin Xiu dying together? The rumor about Dollar not being dead was just a joke."

Li Keer laughed and looked at Han Sen. "He does not believe you are Dollar. Perhaps you should prove him wrong."

"I do not have anything to prove. I am Dollar, and that is that. I will give him a coin." Han Sen placed his index finger and middle finger together. He manifested a coin in the slot between them. He tossed the coin to Li Yan.

Li Yan did not know if this was Han Sen or not. He did not take the coin.

While he was moving away, the coin approached slowly and still managed to land on him.

Li Yan's face changed. He generated power. He wanted to blast the coin away, but the coin hit his fist. It was like it was superglued to the knuckle.

## Boom!

Li Yan's body became heavy. The ground around his feet cracked. It was as if he was carrying a mountain. It looked like he was about to sink and be crushed.

"Let's go. It has been a while since I last saw Littleflower. I would like to see him." Han Sen put his hand on Li Keer's shoulder and teleported to Mirror Lake.

"Sister Keer..." Han Yan, outside the base, saw Li Keer. She said hello, but Han Sen, who was next to Li Keer, was frozen upon seeing her. His eyes turned red.

"Brother, you are back!" Han Yan was very happy and hugged Han Sen.

Han Sen stroked her head and smiled. "Why are you still like a kid? When are you going to grow up?"

"Why would I grow up? I want to be the much-adored kid forever." Han Yan laughed.

"But you are already an auntie. Do you really not feel ashamed for saying something like that?" Han Sen rubbed her on the nose.

Han Yan laughed. "What is wrong with being an auntie? You can still be loved and have a good nephew. Littleflower is smart and a gentleman. He is stronger than you. By the way, Littleflower is in the base. I will take you to him. I can only imagine how much you miss him."

Han Yan led Han Sen and Li Keer to the base. She pushed the door open and saw Han Yufei wearing a long robe. She had gold glasses on.

"Why are you back?" Han Yufei pushed up her gold glasses and looked at Han Sen.

"I am free, so I decided to come back." Han Sen rubbed his nose.

"That is good. I need your help with a test I am working on. Come with me." After Han Yufei said that, she went down a corridor and walked into an elevator.

Han Sen followed. He wanted to know what Han Yufei was doing.

The elevator went all the way down to the base before stopping. There was a big door outside the elevator. Han Yufei typed in a few passwords to open it.

Han Sen saw a giant egg-shaped thing. He was confused as he asked, "What is this?"

That egg-shaped thing was 30 feet tall. It was unknown what kind of high-level technology was involved in its creation. It did not look like metal. It did not look like wood or stone. It looked like a crystal with lots of veins inside. One was able to see lights passing through them.

"I call this machine the rebirth machine." Han Yufei pushed her gold glasses and looked cocky.

"A rebirth machine?" Han Sen looked weird as he asked. "Can this machine control what sort of baby a future parent is going to have?"

Han Yufei lifted her lips and said, "It is nothing so simple. The rebirth machine can modify genes. For example, when a male sperm enters a female's egg, it can have its genes adjusted. Then, the baby can decide what gene it would prefer to receive."

"Isn't that just a geno baby?" Han Sen asked. "The Alliance did something like this a long time ago."

"Of course not. My rebirth machine is not just human to human." Han Yufei sinisterly smiled.