

Chapter 3321

Item Nobody Owns

While Han Sen was thinking, he saw a scary shadow in the air. In the shining god light, it was headed for the 33 skies, which looked like a headstone. It was a powerful Break World beast.

That Break World beast looked like a dragon. When it flew, it had all kinds of old swords go with it. It obviously had a Break World rate of at least 30%. Its Break World power was already solid.

Regarding the Break World rate, this Break World beast was much stronger than Han Sen.

The 33 skies were in between two worlds. Within that emptiness, the Break World beast emerged from the universe of kingdoms. The geno universe could witness this too. When it came before the 33 skies, there was an invisible barrier that prevented those from the outside from approaching.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The dragon-looking Break World beast roared madly. The old swords were like a river bent on striking the 33 skies. The old swords were blocked by an invisible power. They were broken, as was the creature's advance. It could not go forward.

Still, the Break World beast did not stop there. It used its body to strike the invisible barrier. The old swords kept surrounding the monster as it kept battering the invisible walls. It was injuring itself. Its draconic horns broke. The beast's blood poured like rain, yet it would not cease.

"What is it trying to do?" Han Sen asked big sky demon. He did not understand what that Break World beast was trying to achieve.

"It is trying to reach the 33 skies. It is headed for the geno tablet," Big sky demon quietly replied. Her eyes kept peering at the 33 skies and the geno tablet on display.

"Why is it going to the geno tablet? For what purpose?" Han Sen asked.

"The geno tablet has already returned to its origin. It no longer has a master. No life force can become its master." After saying that, big sky demon coldly laughed. "It is just a Break World beast that has a 60% Break World rate, yet it actually wants to become the master of the geno tablet. It has a death wish for even trying."

"Why does it want to become the master of the geno tablet? What benefit would the creature yield from doing that?" Han Sen didn't understand.

“Back in the day, the God Chaos Party fought against a sky full of God Spirits,” big sky demon said. “They almost managed to destroy the geno hall. The primary reason for doing that was the geno tablet. It was the foundation for a new god world. You had to control the geno tablet to overturn the geno hall and make a new order and kingdom. Even killing God Spirits was a futile endeavor. If the geno hall was still there, and the God Spirits had all been killed, the geno halls would just spawn more God Spirits. Just like back then, when the old leader died for rebooting the universe, the geno hall had a new master.”

Boom!

The dragon-like Break World beast was covered in blood. Its dragon horns broke, and its scales started to flake away. There was a sky full of beast blood. It was pouring down everywhere. It was hard to tell whether or not the creature was dead or alive.

Surprisingly, even such a powerful Break World beast was not able to reach the 33 skies.

Han Sen’s heart jumped. He was going to use Galaxy Teleportation to gain access to 33 skies. He was going to kill the creature while it was on its knees. Getting a free Break World gene could not be argued with.

Before Han Sen moved, big sky demon said, “Do not waste your breath. That Break World beast is from the universe of kingdoms. The 33 skies have recovered. The power that separates the main and reverse universe is not weakened. It is stronger. You can see when it gets close to the 33 skies, but you cannot touch it through the 33 skies unless you are strong enough to break space and gain access to the universe of kingdoms again.”

Han Sen was strong, but he could not break the 33 skies. Now, there weren’t any space cracks. He could not casually travel between the main and reverse universe.

“What a shame.” Han Sen licked his lips and felt very sorry about that.

Many people and creatures thought the same thing as Han Sen. The Break World beast had only just fallen, but a few Break World beasts had already swept forward trying to reap its benefits.

Despite being injured, the Break World beast had a 60% Break World rate. The Break World beasts that went there to reap the benefits watched the fiend still roar. Its broken scales became a number of old swords that immediately slashed a few Break World beasts’ limbs off in all sorts of directions. One was completely beheaded.

“A skinny camel is still bigger than a horse. Even a few 30% Break World rate little boys want to get benefits.” Big sky demon just shook her head.

Han Sen felt sorry about this. If he was on the side of the universe of kingdoms, he would be able to gather many Break World genes.

Roar!

While he was feeling awful about his situation, he noticed a few more Break World beasts go to the 33 skies. Like the dragon before, it was an attempt to break the 33 skies’ barrier to gain access.

A while later, more and more Break World beasts hit the 33 skies. The geno universe was fine. The Break World beasts had only just formed. There were no powerful Break World beasts about.

In the universe of kingdoms, many scary Break World beasts emerged out of nowhere. They tried to access the 33 skies.

The 33 skies' shield was very mysterious. Many scary creatures struck the barrier of the 33 skies but were unable to move or gain access to the 33 skies.

Many scary creatures were hit and injured. They could not gain access.

A big, gold bird broke the world and went there. It was like gold lightning. It tore through empty space and broke the invisible barrier. It managed to gain access to the 33 skies and the item that looked like a headstone. Then, it was gone.

More Break World beasts were wanting to gain access like the big, gold bird had managed to. When they sprinted there, they went crashing into that invisible barrier. They broke their bones, resulting in blood seeping through cracked skin. They dyed the sky red.

Many Break World beasts tried to attack the 33 skies, but not many were able to gain access.

Suddenly, a holy god light emerged from the sky and the ground. A holy woman approached. She lit up the whole sky. It was Light Goddess, who Han Sen had seen before.

The Annihilation-class Light Goddess looked different from how she did before. It looked as if she had achieved god power. The sky and the ground shined around her.

Many Break World beasts appeared scared and stumbled back in fear. Light Goddess walked to the 33 skies' invisible barrier. The light suppressed the invisible barrier. She slowly walked into the 33 skies, step by step.

She was Light Goddess. When she went to the 33 skies. The light that shined everything in the universe and never faded was gone. Light Goddess went to the 33 skies and the big headstone.

"Why is she going to the 33 skies? Does she want to control the geno tablet too?" Han Sen wondered.

"So, what if it is a God Spirit going there?" Big sky demon smiled at Han Sen and said, "To face the geno tablet, even God Spirits will fear death. They will want to control the geno tablet to ensure the geno hall still controls the world. Light Goddess is a pioneer. Watch her. The real fighting has yet to begin. Little Lover, take care of Master Bao'er no matter what. I am going. If I make it back, we will continue our relationship from where we left off."

After that, big sky demon flew into the sky. She was like a demon woman flying into the sky. She was flying to the headstone.

When she flew toward the invisible wall, she waved her fingers to draw some mysterious symbols. She drew the symbols down on the invisible barrier. It was like she was opening a door. She walked inside with ease. She vanished with other creatures into the headstone.

Chapter 3322 Talk to My Son

Han Sen looked at the 33 skies. He did not plan on going in. He turned around and went to Space Garden.

Regardless of whether Qin Xiu and the other guys were there in the 33 skies, if he went in now, he might not be able to earn any benefits. Even if he made a blood path and went before the geno tablet, conquering the geno tablet was not an easy thing to accomplish.

Han Sen's Break World-class Super God Spirit mode was not very useful before the geno tablet. If it was not for using the 24-stroke geno spell password, he would have died inside the geno tablet.

When Han Sen returned to Space Garden, he noticed the Very High and those from Sky Palace had come there to settle.

The Extreme King, Dragon, Destroyed, and other high races had not incurred as much destruction. They had managed to hold onto their homelands, but they still sent people to Space Garden so they could hold discussions about how they planned to fix the universe.

The reason for that was because they did not have as many life souls attacking them, and they had the protection of the God Spirits. There were God Spirits in their races helping them to kill the Break World beasts. The damage and devastation they incurred were minimized a great deal.

In Space Garden, the Very High and Sky Palace did not believe in the gods. They did not pray to the God Spirits either. So, they did not receive any help from the God Spirits.

The Very High and Sky Palace co-operated with God Spirits, but they did not believe in gods.

Plus, those three places had many life souls. They had suffered the most damage. In the end, only Space Garden was able to hold out. The Very High gave up Outer Sky while the Sky gave up Sky Palace.

Fortunately, the Very High and the Sky were friendly. They did not have many people, so they stayed in Space Garden. They gathered their resources and strength to fight the changes now affecting their universe.

Sky Palace Leader saw Han Sen return, so he asked "Han Sen, what happened to the 33 skies?"

Han Sen saw that the Very High people and Space Garden people were looking at him, so he told them the story once. "The geno tablet in the 33 skies is a creature belonging to the God Chaos Party's old leader. Right now, it has returned to its origin. It has become an item that no one knows. Any creature can become its master, so all the scary creatures from the main and reverse universes, including God Spirits, want to assert themselves as the geno tablet's new master."

Of course, Han Sen did not tell them he was the one who had made the 33 skies return to origin.

"People say treasure is owned by those who fight for it," a Very High elder said. "Perhaps there is still a chance."

Sky Palace Leader Zhang Xuandao lifted his lips and said, "According to the rules of the Very High, all the treasure is related to the Very High."

The Very High elder looked rather upset as he asked, "What do you mean?"

The Very High and the Sky hailed from the same origin, but they did not like each other. There were some disagreements between them. Even though this elder practiced Very High Sense and had almost reached Very High's Forget Love level, whenever he saw Zhang Xuandao, he was a bit intense.

Zhang Xuandao smiled and said, "Good words. The power of you Very High people is against the sky. You are stronger than the Break World beasts in the thirty-three skies. You can try your luck. It is a shame we Sky Palace students are all too weak and cannot even enter the 33 skies. We cannot try something that you call luck. The treasure will be in the hands of you guys, the Very High."

After hearing Zhang Xuandao's mocking words, everyone knew he was implying that they did not have the power to breach the 33 skies. They would be unable to control the geno tablet.

Han Sen could not be bothered listening to them. He did not plan on going to the 33 skies yet. He got up and prepared to leave the meeting room. He was looking for Ji Yanran and Ling'er.

"Han Sen, our research has yet to yield a result," the Very High elder said. "How could you just leave?"

"I am old. There is nothing I can do. You guys talk to Littleflower. Just keep me informed when you figure something out. I will do whatever you guys need me to." Han Sen patted Littleflower on the shoulder.

"Son, you have grown up, and your father is old. I am going to go see your mother. Take care of your little sister. You will be the one in charge of the family's safety."

"Dad..." Littleflower looked as if he was going to smile and cry at Han Sen at the same time.

Han Sen whispered this into Littleflower's ears, "Good luck. Do it if you can. If you can't, then you should run. It is fine if you cannot achieve victory. It is better than dying."

What he said was so quiet, but the top-class elites were still able to hear him. Many of the elites of all the other races felt weird hearing it.

"You guys keep talking, but I am leaving." After saying that, Han Sen left the meeting room.

When Han Sen left the room, Yisha walked out, too. Han Sen asked her, "Teacher, are you getting used to living here?"

"It is not too shabby." Yisha looked at Han Sen and said, "Dollar, you didn't forget we still have a grudge match to settle."

"Teacher, why are you doing this?" Han Sen asked. "Killing each other is not nice."

"Watch me." Yisha suddenly jumped. She pulled out her knife and drew it near Han Sen's neck.

Han Sen's reaction was very fast. Yisha was one of the top elites of the whole geno universe, but she hadn't broken the world yet. She was not a threat to Han Sen.

She was Han Sen's teacher, so he did not take the knife. He took a step back and dodged the knife that was coming to cut his head off.

Yisha used Teeth Knife and kept slashing at Han Sen. She did not use all of her power, but the knife mind and the knife skill were the best knife talents she could ever strive to achieve.

Han Sen had to admit that her knife mind was almost as good as his.

She used Teeth Knife, but Yisha's knife was unable to touch Han Sen. Yisha pulled her knife back. She looked at Han Sen and said, "There is nothing else I can teach you. Do not ever think about calling me teacher again."

"If you are a teacher for one day, then you are a teacher forever..."

Before Han Sen finished, Yisha interrupted him. "I am not that old, and you are not that young. Just call me Yisha."

After that, Yisha ignored Han Sen. She went back to where the Rebate were living.

Han Sen felt a wry smile develop. He watched Yisha leave. He then returned to his house in Space Garden.

Ji Yanran was holding Ling'er while watching anime. Seeing Han Sen come back, Ling'er flew out of Ji Yanran's arms and landed against Han Sen's chest with her arms around his neck.

"Dad, why are you only back now?" Ling'er asked while acting all cute. "Ling'er has missed you so much. I am so hungry."

"Dear Daughter, what do you want to eat? I will make it for you." Han Sen happily patted Ling'er on the head.

"I want to eat dragon meat from Green Planet. I want to drink coconut juice from Long Ka Nan Planet..." Ling'er lifted up her little fingers as she spoke.

"You didn't miss me. You only miss my wallet." Han Sen rubbed Ling'er's small nose and smiled.

"Dad, you should not rub my nose. Mother said the nose needs to be tall to be pretty. If you keep rubbing it, it will not grow tall and will look bad. Then, no man will want to marry me." Ling'er used her hands to protect her nose.

"Mother is lying to you. Look at your mother's nose. It is not that tall, but she still managed to find your father, who is a good man." Han Sen looked all cocky.

Ling'er looked at Ji Yanran. She then looked at Han Sen. "I will stick to protecting my nose."

"What is that supposed to mean?" Han Sen realized what she meant and started to tickle Ling'er.

Chapter 3323 Big Bad Luck

Space Garden was saved, but they had only managed to keep the area around the base. It was unknown how many Break World beasts were out there hiding in the forest. They were combining with the life souls. The longer time went by, the more their Break World rate increased.

Han Sen left the base area. He held a Break World gene in his hands. This Break World gene had come from Black King. He did not have the time to refine it.

He put the tear-shaped Break World gene in his mouth. He felt a weird power surge through his belly. His cells were changing fast.

"Break World gene plus nine." The announcement played in Han Sen's brain. Han Sen was happy about this. "I received nine Break World genes at once. It looks like it will not be difficult getting 100 to max it all out. I just need to kill 10 Break World beasts. With the amount of Break World beasts around in this universe, killing 10 Break World beasts will not be difficult. Space Garden itself should have at least more than 10 in the vicinity."

Han Sen was set on leaving the base. He was determined to find more Break World beasts around Space Garden. He wanted to max out his Break World genes and get his Break World gene tally to a hundred. He wanted to see what sort of changes his body would develop.

The Break World genes were very weird. Although his Break World gene amount had increased, the Break World rate of his four geno arts did not increase. His Super God Spirit mode, however, did seem to be affected. His spirit body underwent some changes. Because his pure spirit body could not touch or manipulate anything, Han Sen could not be certain if it was a good thing or a bad thing.

Boom! Boom! Big booming sounds were coming from the nearby forest. It was like thunder heard from afar. The noise lasted a long time.

Han Sen's heart jumped, and he teleported. He went to where the sound was coming from. He saw a white tiger with four wings lying in blood. Its body was full of sword holes. It was like it had been perforated by 10,000 knives and died. It kept bleeding without reprieve.

A man with green feathers was above the four-winged tiger. It was Ning Yue.

Amidst the chaos of the Break World beast rampage earlier, Han Sen had seen this four-winged white tiger. Its Break World rate was not very high, but it was very fast. It was a wind element Break World beast.

In that fight, it had not been killed. It was repelled.

Now, Ning Yue was killing it. The task seemed to be easy for him to accomplish.

“Ning Yue, you have finally managed to conquer the little green sword. Allow me to congratulate you.” Han Sen walked over to Ning Yue.

Ning Yue descended from space and approached Han Sen. He stopped one foot away from Han Sen. His eyes were calm and like a deep well. He peered at Han Sen. “I am back. The fight between you and me should begin now.”

“Can we not fight?” Han Sen shrugged his shoulders and replied, “You know I’m a pacifist now, don’t you?”

Ning Yue curled his lips. He strangely looked at him. He stumbled backward and looked at Han Sen. “Your unsettled heart did not tell me that.”

“Things are different now,” Han Sen said. “Space Garden needs me and you as well.”

“I have been waiting for this day for too long.” Ning Yue’s face looked smaller. He stared at Han Sen and calmly said, “I want to know how far I have come and how far you have come.”

Han Sen looked at Ning Yue and asked, “Must we fight?”

“It is not that I have to,” Ning Yue said. “It is just the fact I have been waiting for this for so long. At least give me a reason to keep waiting.”

“The geno tablet above the 33 skies,” Han Sen said. “Right now, the whole universe of creatures wants to fight to become its master. Why don’t you and I use the geno tablet for a bet? How about we see which one of us can become its master?”

Ning Yue stared at the 33 skies and the headstone. He peered at the geno tablet. He nodded and said, “That can work too.”

After that, Ning Yue turned around and readied himself to leave.

Han Sen stared at Ning Yue’s back and asked, “Ning Yue, do you have a Break World gene?”

Ning Yue stopped in his tracks, but he did not turn around as he replied, “Yes, I have got it.”

“What is the use of a Break World gene?” Han Sen asked.

“You have the Break World gene, too, don’t you? Don’t you know what it is for?” Ning Yue paused and said, “The Break World gene increased the strength of my Super God Spirit body.”

“I see. I wasn’t sure. I did not know if it was just me. It did not improve the prowess of my geno arts.” Han Sen was able to confirm his line of thinking.

“I do not know about others, but the Break World genes only seemed to work on my Super God Spirit body. They do not work on my geno arts,” Ning Yue said. He then flashed away and went deep into the forests.

Clearly, he had a hankering to slay Break World beasts as well. He wanted to increase his Break World genes like Han Sen. Ning Yue was not in a rush to visit the 33 skies.

Han Sen did not go too deep into the forest. He took the four-winged white tiger’s body back to Space Garden. Although the Break World gene of the four-winged white tiger had been taken by Ning Yue, its body would benefit humans and creatures.

After all, Space Garden did not have many Break World elites. Its body would prove useful.

“Right now, the Break World beasts of the universe are everywhere. If Ning Yue is in Space Garden, I will go to Sky Palace.” Before Han Sen left, he gave the black king beast soul and light king dragon’s beast soul to Ji Yanran so she could protect herself.

The light god dragon beast soul was the stream light dragon spear. The black king beast soul was an armor beast soul. It created a black jade set of armor. Its Break World rate was 59%. It only needed one more percent to reach 60%.

One was also able to improve the element. The stream god light spear did not have an element. Han Sen did not know how to increase the black king armor.

“Han Sen, I feel so restless lately. I feel as if something bad is going to happen.” While Han Sen was leaving, Ji Yanran pulled him closer. This was the first time Ji Yanran had stopped Han Sen from going.

“Do not worry. I am only going to Sky Palace to have a look. I am not going to the 33 skies. I will be fine.” Han Sen held Ji Yanran’s face and smiled.

“Hopefully, it is just me that is overthinking things. My Xuan is not the best it can be yet. Maybe it just isn’t accurate enough.” Ji Yanran forced a smile. She looked as if she was in a bad mood.

After thinking for a moment, Han Sen suggested, “How about this? I will go to Mister White and have him calculate things. If things are predicted to be bad, I will not go.”

Ji Yanran felt a bit safer after hearing that. She nodded and said, “That would be for the best. You should go and see Mister White.”

“Wait a while. I will be back soon.” Han Sen rubbed her cheeks and left the garden. He went to see Mister White.

“Big bad luck!” Before Han Sen could even say anything, Mister White said those three words to him the moment he saw him.

Chapter 3324 Must Go There

Han Sen was shocked and quickly said, “Please, explain this to me.”

Han Sen had learned some Xuan Men geno arts. He had learned quite a bit about Xuan, but he was not very good at it. He was not as good as Mister White.

If Han Sen was a general who had killed many on the battlefield and had never lost a single battle or skirmish, Mister White would have been the grandmaster who could predict the weather and future. He would have been the one who knew everything.

It was not like one of them was better than the other. It was just that their directions in learning had differed and gone in different directions.

Mister White looked at the 33 skies, which looked like a headstone. He told Han Sen, “After the 33 skies returned to origin, I was able to calculate that it is a place where Yin and Yang crossed each other. But the place is not correct. It has a big murder aura. There is an 80% to 90% chance that creatures that enter the 33 skies will experience bad stuff.”

When Han Sen heard him, he sighed. “Are you talking about the 33 skies? I was not planning on going there.”

Mister White shook his head. “I can sense a murder aura around your body. It cooperates with the 33 skies. Even if you do not want to go there, you will find yourself going there some time.”

“Are you saying that I must go to the 33 skies?” If Han Sen were young, he would not have believed him. If he did not want to go, no one would have been able to persuade him to go to the 33 skies.

Han Sen had now experienced too much. He knew there were some things even invincible elites were compelled to do. He was also not in a position that was invincible.

Mister White nodded. “You must go. This will be very difficult. You should be prepared.”

“What about the end of this trip?” Han Sen asked after a brief think.

Mister White smiled. "The future is the future. The Xuan we study is only done via calculations with the information we currently possess. It cannot genuinely predict the future unless the real meaning of a god exists, of course. No average creature can actually see into the future. I am, at the end of the day, just a commoner. I will never be able to know the future, which has many branching paths, twists, and turns. Little Sen, I worry that you have overestimated my abilities."

When Han Sen heard Mister White say that, he knew his trip was going to be a bad one. Mister White was telling him that there were many different outcomes. Before the end came, there was still a chance for him.

Han Sen was thinking about what he would have to do in the 33 skies. He was not thinking about the possibility that he might come back.

For now, Han Sen had not found a reason to go to the 33 skies yet.

He spoke to Mister White for a while longer and left. If he ended up having to go to the 33 skies, he knew he would be better off being as prepared as he possibly could. Perhaps that way there would be a much higher chance of him surviving.

Han Sen wanted to gather all the Break World genes he could before visiting the 33 skies. He thought it might be useful once he was done.

Upon seeing Han Sen return, Ji Yanran immediately asked, "What did Mister White say?"

She was still feeling nervous. She had never felt like this before. Even when Han Sen had been pulled into the anti-material world by World King God and others thought Han Sen died, Ji Yanran still remained calm. She had never been this unnerved before.

"Mister White calculated it for me. He said that I will suffer something disastrous. There is an 80% to 90% chance that I will bleed." Han Sen told her half the truth and half a lie.

"What disaster?" Ji Yanran was worried.

"Mister White is not a god. He cannot predict everything. Even if he could, my chances of dying are at 90%. There is a 10% chance that I will live. There will be a danger, but I will also be supported. I will not have to die." Han Sen sounded very serious as he spoke about all of this.

Ji Yanran always got scared following Han Sen. Otherwise, Ji Yanran would not have been interested in learning more about Xuan. Han Sen would not let Ji Yanran feel scared again.

This half-truth and half-lie made Ji Yanran feel much better. If Han Sen said he was fine, then Ji Yanran was willing to believe it. Han Sen had still mentioned he would suffer a disaster despite living. Even so, she felt much safer.

"You take good care of Ling'er and Littleflower. I am going to Sky Palace to collect some Break World genes." Han Sen spoke to her gently. As usual, he did not say anything more than he needed to.

Otherwise, with Ji Yanran's senses, she would have seen something more.

Han Sen was getting ready to leave when he saw Ling'er. Ling'er blinked as she asked, "Dad? When you come back, can you bring me a cat? I want a pet."

"Why would you suddenly want a cat?" Han Sen looked at Ling'er.

"The show with the cat and the mouse," Ling'er said. "That cat is so funny. I really want one!"

"Sure. When I come home, I will bring you one." Han Sen agreed but thought, "I do have a cat, but it is currently with Bao'er. She is still in the universe of kingdoms. I cannot go to the universe of kingdoms yet. I must go through the 33 skies to do that."

When he waved his hands, Han Sen seriously looked at Ji Yanran and Ling'er, the mother and daughter, and thought, "No matter what, I will make it back."

He used Galaxy Teleportation to leave. Han Sen did not go to Sky Palace. He went to see Littleflower.

The wife and daughter needed to be taken care of. They could not be allowed to feel worried, but a son was different. If something happened to Han Sen, he needed someone else to take care of things.

He had no choice in the matter because he was a man. He was the leader of the family. He needed to accept responsibility.

"Dad, let me go to the 33 skies with you," Littleflower seriously said to Han Sen.

"Do not look down on your father. We do not know the future. I will cleave my own way through. You just need to look after your mother and your sister. Also, Meng'er, Zero, Little Angel, and all the others. They are poor people without any true family of their own. You need to take care of them." Han Sen smiled.

"Those sisters have treated me well, and I have always treated them like real sisters," Littleflower said.

"In that case, I am leaving." Han Sen waved his hands and started going to Sky Palace.

Littleflower suddenly said, "Dad, you have to be careful. I still want to fight you. I have never asked for anything, but you must promise me that."

"Sure. Wait for me here." Han Sen did not say much. He used Galaxy Teleportation to reach Sky Palace.

From the outside, Sky Palace exhibited no changes. On the inside, the sky and ground had been flipped. Countless floating islands were shrouded in mist. The Break World beasts were hiding within it.

In that space, the 12 white jade buildings and five jade cities were floating on the clouds. It was like a depiction of heaven in some mythical storybook.

Chapter 3325 Killing Break World Beasts

“Qin Xiu, that asshole! How many life souls did he create?” Han Sen looked around. He started to think every single island there would have had some scary existences lurking in wait.

Han Sen’s heart jumped. His body appeared on an island. It was one island in Sky Palace, but Han Sen did not remember the name of the island. It was an ordinary, floating island in Sky Palace. The name was not particularly remarkable.

Now, the island was draped in an eerie mist. It had a scary murder aura develop around it, which unsettled his nerves.

Han Sen went to the island. He saw a purple crystal on it. The crystal statue was very weird. There was a purple crystal cross on its back.

The cross had a purple crystal statue that was tied up by purple crystal chains. The statue looked rather human, but there was one wing on its back.

Yes, there was just one wing. Only the left side of the statue had a wing. The right side was empty. There was nothing at all.

The purple crystal statue lifted its head. The purple crystal’s eyes flickered with a weird light. It looked at Han Sen and said, “I cannot believe you dared to come back.”

“Do you recognize me?” Han Sen looked at the purple crystal statue. He did not recall seeing this person before.

The purple crystal statue weirdly laughed. “Before, I and my life soul had just started to combine. It was just for breaking the world. We were not to be your enemy. I could only watch you shine in the White Jade Jing. Now, things are different. I have perfectly combined with a life soul. It will be easy to kill you.”

“Interesting.” Han Sen smiled and looked at the purple crystal statue. He did not strike. He wanted to see how strong it was after combining with a life soul.

“Soon, you will think this is not interesting,” the purple crystal statue said. It suddenly moved. The cross it was tied to with the purple crystal chain suddenly shattered. The purple crystal statue was like a living being. It floated there with the one wing on its back folded. It had a mysterious, strong impact on one’s vision.

Han Sen looked at the Break World beast and said, “I have to confess that you do look quite strong. Having said that, I find myself unable to accurately gauge exactly how strong you are.”

"You cannot know what my power is like because when I strike, you will already be dead." The purple crystal statue walked forward. One hand was in front of its chest. It slowly raised it to a position above its head like one would do with a blade. It then came slashing at Han Sen.

That slashing power was like it was in space. There was no power involved.

Han Sen raised his left hand. It looked as if he had just moved it randomly. He broke the thing that was in space, and a sky full of purple crystal with it.

The purple crystal statue's face changed. "You can break my deadly knife light. You are good, but no matter what, today is the day you die."

When the purple crystal statue spoke, its body had a killing aura purple flame. Its body turned into a weird and purple scythe.

The wing was the blade of the scythe. The purple crystal statue's body became its handle.

Han Sen had seen this from Zhao Ning'er and the light stream dragon spear. That was not strange. It had a Break World rate of at least 30%. It was a Break World beast with solid power.

"Die!" The purple crystal statue turned into a reaper's scythe. It tore through space and went straight for Han Sen. It was so fast that Han Sen could only see a purple light.

Han Sen did not use full power to kill the Break World beast. He only let Jadeskin break the world. His entire body became a holy body.

He waved at the purple crystal scythe. The icy and jade hands hit the purple crystal scythe and made the purple crystal scythe fly away.

Jadeskin's Break World rate was lower than 30%, and the purple crystal scythe was above 30%. He did not know how strong Jadeskin was.

The purple crystal scythe turned into a light. It spun around Han Sen fast and kept on attacking him. It was like an invisible big hand waving.

Han Sen used Jadeskin to fight. He kept fighting the purple crystal scythe, fending him off. It was unknown how many times he was hit, but there was eventually a "katcha" noise. The purple crystal scythe's blade was cut by Han Sen's hand. The broken purple crystal came out from the broken part.

The purple crystal scythe ceased its assault. It reverted to the shape of a statue again. There was a broken part on the solo wing. The feathers on the edge were cracked.

The purple crystal statue's face did not look surprised. It had a weird smile.

"You are already dead." The purple crystal statue's face smiled harder. It was like it was an evil ghost looking at a dead man.

"How am I supposed to when I die?" Han Sen laughed and looked at the purple crystal statue.

The purple crystal statue laughed weirdly as if it was insane. "I said that before I strike, you are already dead."

With that crazy laugh, the purple crystal statue put out a hand. A purple crystal chain appeared in its hand. On the other end of the purple crystal chain, it had tied up Han Sen.

The purple crystal chain was releasing an evil purple flame. It was like a toxic snake from hell. One was not able to accurately describe how toxic and evil this thing was. It was like it was alive.

"Come. Let your soul become my food." The purple crystal statue pulled the purple crystal chain. According to the thoughts of its heart, when it pulled, Han Sen's soul would be ripped right from his body.

After it pulled, Han Sen just stood where he was. He was unable to be yanked. There was no reaction. His soul was unable to be pulled out of his body.

"This has a soul attack power, so your power is very unique," Han Sen coldly said. "It is a shame that you encountered me of all people."

Even the geno tablet wanted to take his soul, but it had not worked. Therefore, how could a Break World beast be expected to do it?

The purple crystal statue looked glum. It had tried its hardest to yank the purple crystal chain, but Han Sen's soul was not going to budge.

Han Sen grabbed the purple crystal chain. His muscles expanded. He suddenly broke the crystal that came from the purple crystal chain.

He put out his hand. The purple crystal statue was pulled forward by Han Sen.

Pang!

Han Sen's fist struck the purple crystal statue that was flying toward him. It broke the chest of the purple crystal statue. The purple crystal statue's face was twisted. It looked shocked.

Han Sen did not move. He kept punching with his fist. He kept punching the purple crystal statue. He broke the purple crystal statue. A crystal that looked like a single teardrop fell out of the being.

"Killed Break World beast: extreme purple dead god. Got Break World gene." Han Sen heard the announcement play in his head.

He had not gotten a beast soul though, which greatly disappointed Han Sen. A soul-element power was rare. Even though that purple dead god's Break World rate was only 30%, which wasn't too high, its soul power was scarier than a Break World beast with a Break World rate of 60%.

Chapter 3326 Holy

After the Break World beast was killed, the mist on the floating islands receded and disappeared. Han Sen put away the Break World gene. He was getting ready to fly to the next floating island when he saw one of the 12 jade buildings of the White Jade Jing start to glow. A shadow emerged from the jade building.

Han Sen squinted and had a closer look. He looked through the holy light. He noticed that what emerged from the White Jade Jing was a fairy clad in blue clothes.

“White Jade Jing is up in the sky; 12 buildings and five cities. Fairies are above my head, and my hair grows.” The blue-clothed fairy recited a poem from the White Jade Jing as she kept flying all around the structure. Her body was light, and her voice echoed. It did not look as if she was from Earth. It was like a dream.

Han Sen looked at the blue-clothed fairy headed his way in her floating motion and asked, “Are you a Break World beast from White Jade Jing?”

Han Sen did not deny he judged people via their appearance. If it was an ugly monster that was swooping down, he would have already attacked. What was now flying out was a good-looking Break World creature, so he took the time to ask.

“I am not a Break World beast. I am a fairy. I am a fairy from the White Jade Jing.” The blue-clothed fairy hovered in the air. She did not descend. She just used her airy voice to talk to Han Sen.

“I have seen many gods. This is the first time I’ve ever seen a fairy.” Han Sen checked the blue-clothed fairy out.

“Your body has the holy air of the White Jade Jing. You should become a part of the White Jade Jing. Why are you killing things around the White Jade Jing?” The blue-clothed fairy looked at Han Sen as she spoke.

“I did enter the 12 floors to retrieve the jade air, but I did not get any holy air.” Han Sen did not believe the blue-clothed fairy was just a fairy.

Even if it was a fairy, it was just a creature called a fairy.

It was like God Spirits. They were just spirit body creatures. They were not like actual gods that could do anything they wanted to.

“The jade air you mention is the White Jade Jing’s holy air,” the blue-clothed fairy coldly said. “You have the benefits of the White Jade Jing, and you have not thought about paying it back. On top of that, you are going to bring it harm. You are doing it all wrong.”

"I am seeking vengeance, so what's the big deal?" Han Sen asked with a look of disdain.

According to the blue-clothed fairy's theory, after he drank milk, he would have to thank the cow and never eat beef again.

"I wouldn't dare say that." The blue-clothed fairy was angered by the things Han Sen said. She raised one of her fingers and gathered up some fairy-like light. She flicked her fingers and had the holy light shoot out at Han Sen's body.

Han Sen did not fall back. His body glowed in a holy way. It was like he was made from jade ice. He threw a punch at the holy light.

When Han Sen punched the holy light, the holy light broke. It turned into the glitter of starlight and went everywhere.

But the holy light was still there. It generated the shape of a holy net that trapped Han Sen inside it.

Han Sen gathered up his power, wanting to break the holy net. He quickly discovered that the stronger he was, the tighter the holy net became.

A moment later, the holy net was digging into Han Sen's flesh. The Jadeskin Break World holy body was damaged by the holy net.

"Stop wasting your breath," the blue-clothed fairy said while pulling the silk. "This is one of the 10 Break World armaments that belonged to the White Jade Jing. It is called a trap fairy net. Its Break World rate is almost 100%. Even if Break World elites with a 90% Break World rate found themselves snared by the trap fairy net, they would find themselves unable to escape and flee. The more strength you use, the tighter it becomes." She pulled the trap fairy net. Han Sen got closer to her. She then flew to the White Jade Jing.

Han Sen did not believe her. He continued to use his Jadeskin. He tried to break the holy silk net that bounded him.

The thing was surprisingly hardy. Plus, it was just like the blue-clothed fairy had said. The more he struggled and the more strength he exerted, the tighter the strands of silk became. The fairy silk was digging into his flesh so much that one could see his bones.

"Is the White Jade Jing really where the fairy lives?" Han Sen stopped struggling. He spoke loudly so the blue-clothed fairy could hear him.

"Not bad," the blue-clothed fairy replied.

"What kind of fairy are you?" Han Sen asked.

"A fairy is a fairy," the blue-clothed fairy said. "Back in time, many years before today, we were greater than every race in this world. You might say we were a collection of ancient gods. To the fairies, we just called them fairy children that had only just been born." She sounded cold as she spoke, and she did not display any special emotions. She gave off the feeling that she was very proud and looking down on everything else in creation.

"If fairies were that great, why was the White Jade Jing taken away by the Sky?" Han Sen asked. "The fairies you hold so lofty seem to be far worse in reality."

The blue-clothed fairy's face changed. She seemed angry as she coldly said, "If we had not been trapped inside the White Jade Jing, little people like the Sky would not have been able to gain access to the White Jade Jing."

"Who sealed you inside here?" Han Sen's heart jumped.

The blue-clothed fairy's face changed. She did not answer Han Sen. She pulled Han Sen, who was trapped inside the trap fairy net. She did not speak as she proceeded to the White Jade Jing.

There was a lot of holy air inside the White Jade Jing. The good air was everywhere. It was like a holy land.

Han Sen had been to the White Jade Jing before. Back then, it was not half as pretty as it was now. It did not matter if it was one of the 12 jade buildings or one of the five cities, but they all looked bigger and more mysterious.

Han Sen asked a few more questions, but the blue-clothed fairy continued to ignore him. She did not take Han Sen outside of the jade building she was in. She flew toward a jade city.

That jade city was black. It looked to have been composed of inky jade. The presence there was so deep that it was like hell. Han Sen recalled the black king flying out of that city, only to be murdered by him.

"The black king beast soul was unique," Han Sen said. "It is not like the beast soul of ordinary Break World beasts. The blue-clothed fairy has not decided to kill me yet, but she is now taking me to the black city. If she is doing that, it must have something to do with the black king."

He had a way of breaking the trap fairy net, but he did not do it yet. He wanted to see what the other fairies of the White Jade Jing were like first.

Han Sen had already seen the black jade city, but it was different from the black jade city now. The city had a holy air. Many jade statues occupied the city. There were male children and female children. There were big beasts and god birds. There were flowers, trees, grass, and woods. They were all made of inky jade. The black jade city had no life force. The jade was everywhere.

The blue-clothed fairy landed in the city. She did not look at Han Sen as she asked, "Did you know that not too long ago, the grass, flowers, birds, and beasts were all alive?"

"Why are they all jade statues now?" Han Sen thought he knew, but he pretended he did not know.

"It is because the master here died." The blue-clothed fairy turned around and looked at Han Sen.

Chapter 3327 White Jade Jing History

"Black King." Han Sen suddenly thought of the blue-clothed fairy mentioning someone. The blue-clothed fairy coldly said, "If you know, that means you know you will not be dying for no reason. This is all because of what you did. It made the thousand jade fairies of the Black King City unable to be free."

Han Sen wished to say something, but he saw a light shadow in Black King City. It was a white jade statue that looked like a king's king. It looked similar to how the black king appeared. Han Sen could guess that it was the master of White Jade City.

Of course, the blue-clothed fairy went to the white jade statue and bowed. "Mister White King, we have captured the person that slew Black King. What do we do with him?"

"Black King is dead. Black King City has no master. It is a dead city. Bury him there with Black King and Black King City." White King sounded cold. He did not seem to have the capacity for rendering human emotion.

The blue-clothed fairy nodded. "OK. It is a shame Mister Black King had only just been unsealed. He did not recover, yet he was killed by him."

White King coldly said, "Black King had it coming, but it is a shame that Black King City is now afflicted with many jade fairies. They will have to sleep for another 10 million years for another jade king to be born so they are freed."

As Han Sen heard them talking, he decided to ask, "If I can revive the jade fairies of Black King City, can we put our grudge to rest?"

After saying that, the blue-clothed fairy and White King looked at him. The blue-clothed fairy turned to him and asked, "What nonsense are you going on about? The jade fairies of Black King City are only something a Mister Black King can awaken. Even a sky full of God Spirits would be useless. Now, you're saying a measly guy such as yourself can do what they can't."

Han Sen ignored the blue-clothed fairy. He looked at White King as he said, "I was just asking that if I was able to wake them up, then our grudge could be over."

White King looked at Han Sen and said, "If you can revive the jade fairies of Black King City, you and the grudge with the White Jade King can be wiped from the slate. I will not go after you for murdering Black King."

"Mister White King, do not listen to his nonsense," the blue-clothed fairy said. "He will just want to trick us and have us release him from the trap fairy net. This person is very good at Galaxy Teleportation. If you release him, it will be very difficult to take him back."

White King did not speak. He just looked at Han Sen.

Han Sen said, "There is no need for you to release me. Just tell me how Black King used to wake up the jade fairies. Maybe I will be able to wake them up."

Seeing the blue-clothed fairy want to protest, Han Sen did not provide her with a chance to speak. He went ahead to ask, "There is no loss in giving this a try, is there?"

"Just let him give it a go," White King said.

White King was done speaking. The blue-clothed fairy did not believe Han Sen could make Black King City's jade fairies wake up, but she did not say anything about it.

"Please, tell me how Black King used to wake up the jade fairies." Han Sen pointed at the black jade statue-looking life forms.

"If you do not even know that, how are you able to say you know how to wake them up?" the blue-clothed fairy coldly asked.

Han Sen did not move. He did not fight with the blue-clothed fairy. He looked at White King. He was the one who could do this.

White King still looked very cold. He slowly said, "White Jade Jing is up in the sky; 12 buildings, five cities. Fairies are above my head, and my hair grows. These lines come from the fairies. The White Jade Jing created a fairy jade. It did not have life. There were not 12 buildings or five cities until the fairies came here and turned the fairy jade into 12 buildings and five cities. They touched the jade to become fairies. That is how we have life and can walk across the ground."

"A fairy, huh? Who were those fairies?" Han Sen was shocked. To touch a jade and become a fairy sounded like too much of an exaggeration. As for turning a jade stone into a life, that power was too scary.

Even the Geno God Hall Leader could not create life.

"The fairies were just fairies," White King coldly said. He then added, "The fairies touched the jade to become fairies. In the 12 buildings and five cities, there was a jade fairy that became the ruler of the 12 buildings and five cities. Black King controlled Black King City. Only his fairy king aura can let Black King City's jade fairies have life again."

"If Black King was not killed, could Black King's Break World rate enable the jade fairies of Black King City to have a will again?" Han Sen asked. "Is it only when Black King recovers that he can make the jade fairies of Black King City have a will again?"

"Same." White King answered very simply.

When Han Sen heard him, he was a bit depressed. He had the Black King beast soul, so his power should have been similar to Black King. By using the Black King beast soul, he might have been able to wake up the jade fairies in Black King City.

But Han Sen had already given the Black King beast soul to Ji Yanran. He did not have it. If he went back for it, he was afraid the blue-clothed fairy and White King would not believe him.

The blue-clothed fairy stared at Han Sen and coldly asked, "How? How are you able to make Black King City's jade fairies wake up?"

Han Sen held his head as he said, "You can give me a chance."

Han Sen looked at a black jade. "Please, wait for a second and let me try."

After Han Sen said that, he used his Blood-Pulse Sutra power and hit it into the little body of a black jade beast.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra could activate one's Blood-Pulse power. It could evolve life. Before, Han Sen used the Blood-Pulse Sutra to help king-class creatures level up to god class. Now, his Blood-Pulse Sutra power had broken the world, so it was more powerful. Thus, Han Sen wanted to give it a go. He thought it might work.

If it didn't work, he did not mind fighting White King and the others.

If possible, he did not want to become an enemy of the White Jade Jing. According to White King, the 12 buildings and five cities should have 17 jade fairies.

It meant that aside from Black King, there were Break World elites that were like the blue-clothed fairy. There were 16, and Han Sen could not fight them all.

Han Sen thought the fairy White King mentioned was interesting. It was able to create life. He had never heard of anyone like that before.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra power was pumped into the black jade little beast's body. Han Sen, the blue-clothed fairy, and White King, the three people, stared at the black jade little beast.

In the beginning, the black jade little beast did not react. Han Sen's attitude was like he was treating a living horse. He increased the amount of Blood-Pulse Sutra power he was using. After 10 minutes, there was still no movement from the black jade little beast. The blue-clothed fairy was already starting to feel annoyed. She wished to say something. Suddenly, the body of the black jade little beast had a red pulse that was rather like a vein.

The blue-clothed fairy stopped herself from saying what she was going to. She stared at the black jade little beast. She watched its blood vessels grow.

Han Sen remained calm, but his heart was quite excited. The Blood-Pulse Sutra worked on the black jade little beast, but he did not know what kind of level it would reach.

Chapter 3328 Symbol

The black jade little beast looked like a bear and a dog. It was very hairy and fat. It was also very cute. Even if it was just a jade statue, it was a very loveable work of art. Now, the black jade little beast looked red. It looked as if it had been dyed in blood and was going to bleed to death. Katcha... Katcha-cha...

The black jade little beast's body slowly moved. It looked stiff. It was like a rusted robot.

Every time it moved, some cracks formed on the jade-stone shell. The cracks were getting bigger and bigger. Huge chunks of it fell off. There was wet, black hair underneath the black jade shell.

White King and the blue-clothed fairy's eyes were riddled with nothing short of utter confusion. If Han Sen had just enabled the black jade little beast to wake up, it would have completely shocked them.

The reason they were confused, however, was because the black jade little beast was not solely awoken anymore.

If it was awake, the jade statue would have had a spirit. This jade statue was just a jade statue. Its bodies were not truly living. There was no lifecycle inside it like a real creature.

To put things more directly, the jade fairies in the Black King City were just puppets of Black King. When Black King was there, they could be given some sort of will. With Black King gone, they were just a collection of jade stone statues.

Now, the black jade little beast had shed its jade-stone shell. It had real blood and flesh, but it was not as simple as being awake.

"Roar!" A roaring sound shook the whole of the black jade city. The black jade little beast stood up and roared to the sky. The rest of the black jade flew everywhere, revealing the entirety of its body.

"It is alive?" The blue-clothed fairy looked shocked. Even millions of years ago, she had never seen something quite this shocking.

Back then, when the fairy went to the White Jade Jing and turned the White Jade Jing into a place composed of 12 buildings and five cities, everything there came from that fairy.

The pavilion, buildings, old towers, jade cities, one grass, one wood, one beast, one bird, one bug, and one fish were all made by the fairy jade statue.

Because the White Jade Jing carvings almost used all of the fairy's power, in the end, the fairy was only able to create the most sacred 12 buildings, five cities, and 17 jade statues with a life and soul.

Although those other jade statues came from the hands of that fairy, they could only rely on Black King and the 17 jade statues' power. They were not real-life forces.

Now, the little black beast had developed a real life pulse. Its power was like the fairy that had created the White Jade Jing in the first place. How could the blue-clothed fairy and White King not end up shocked?

The little black beast had a real body. It shook its body and looked around. It looked at Han Sen and jumped toward him.

Han Sen was trapped by the trap fairy net. He was unable to avoid the little black beast, so it came right on him.

The little black beast did not seek to hurt Han Sen. It put its tongue out and licked Han Sen's face. It looked very intimate. It was as if Han Sen was a member of its family.

"Stop licking!" Han Sen's hands could not move. His inability to move enabled the little black beast to keep licking him. There was nothing he could do to stop it.

It took a while for the little black beast to calm down and stop licking. Han Sen asked, "How was that? Do you guys believe me now?"

"Bottle Fairy, let him go," White King said.

The blue-clothed fairy looked shocked for a long time. When she heard White King, she made sure to react. She calmed herself down and put away the fairy net.

Han Sen stood up and stretched. The little black beast saw Han Sen stand up and thought he was going to play with it. So, it jumped at Han Sen.

Han Sen touched its head. That little guy's hands and legs were short. Its nails were very sharp. They were like wheels. They were unable to touch Han Sen's body.

"Little Guy, you go and play over there," Han Sen said to the little black beast. It seemed to understand Han Sen and crawled to the side. It kept crawling away while looking back at Han Sen. It looked as if it did not want to leave.

"What is your name?" White King did not have any emotions, but his words were obviously infused with a penchant for more niceties.

"My name is Han Sen," Han Sen answered.

White King nodded, looked at Han Sen, and said, "If you are able to give a body to the jade fairies in the White Jade Jing, the crime of you killing Black King can be erased. Furthermore, you will be considered a friend of the White Jade Jing."

"I wonder what the benefits of being White Jade Jing's friend are." Han Sen could tell White King and the blue-clothed fairy White King had referred to as Bottle Fairy was shocked about the little black beast being revived.

White King had also only mentioned the jade fairies of White Jade Jing and not Black King City. This was interesting.

White King said, "If you need help, for as long as you do not go against the laws of the White Jade Jing's fairy laws, I will give my life to fight for you."

"That does not seem like a bad deal, but how do I know you will keep your promise?" Han Sen asked.

"To revive the jade statue is something that requires a lot of power. Getting all of the lives here to be made flesh will not be an easy task. I am afraid I will need eight or 10 years to do that."

"Let us not talk about eight or 10 years. Even if it takes a hundred years or a thousand years, I will be able to wait for that. If you are willing to do this, we can wait a thousand years." White King paused a moment and said, "Regarding your worries, it is pointless. We follow the rules of the fairies. We are under the rule of the fairies. If we make a vow, we are compelled to complete it. Otherwise, the White Jade Jing's holy laws would punish us. Even I would be subject to it."

Han Sen thought White King was being very serious. It did not seem as if he was speaking randomly, so he asked, "What are the fairy laws?"

"Please come here," White King said. Then, he walked to Black King City.

Han Sen did not hesitate. He followed after him while Bottle Fairy came along from behind. She looked at Han Sen with a complicated expression.

There were 12 buildings and five cities. It was something Han Sen had already seen. Now, the 12 buildings and five cities were bigger. There was not much of a difference aside from that.

White King did not bring Han Sen to peruse the 12 towers and five cities. After going by the five cities, they went to the highest peak of the White Jade Jing. There was a white jade tablet there.

The white jade tablet had many laws. Han Sen had a look at them. Many of the laws were weird, but they were all quite serious. One of the fairy laws stated that if a fairy made a promise, they could not break it, or the White Jade Jing would take away their fairy bodies.

There were too many laws. Han Sen could not be bothered reading much more. He looked around. On the left bottom corner of the white jade tablet, he saw a symbol.

The white jade tablet had many words. There was only one illustration, and it was the symbol in that corner. It was the symbol of a gourd.

Han Sen thought that gourd was very familiar. It was like the gourd he had before Bao'er was born. The size and shape were similar.

Chapter 3329 Back to the First Floor

Han Sen pointed at the gourd symbol and asked, "What is the meaning of this gourd symbol on the tablet?"

White King said, "That was left behind by the fairy that made the White Jade Jing. It is a sign of the fairy."

Han Sen did not know if White King was hiding something or not. There was a chance he didn't know what the marking of the gourd actually meant. He had a brief think and asked, "I am very curious. This fairy power is something even a god spirit is not as good with. I wonder what he looked like, and which race he used to be."

White King and Bottle Fairy seemed to understand what Han Sen was thinking, but it was just because Han Sen was curious about the identity of the fairy. He did not mean it in any other way.

Bottle Fairy looked cocky and said, "I do not know which race the fairy belonged to, but I believe it was a grand existence beyond all other creatures. It is just as you said. Even a sky full of God Spirits cannot compare to it. The way I am is the result of the fairy creature herself. The fairy superiors must be much greater than me too."

"That means the fairy and my appearance are similar," Han Sen said. "Was it a boy or a girl?"

"Of course, it would be the same as me," Bottle Fairy replied. "It was a woman."

"Was it a female fairy? Did she ever say what her name was?" Han Sen was even more curious.

"A fairy is a fairy. They do not need names." Bottle Fairy peered at Han Sen and asked, "Why are you asking so many things that are unrelated to all this? The fairy's laws are the foundation of White Jade Jing. It is controlled by us. No one can violate the laws of the fairies or the White Jade Jing would kill us. Do you feel safer now?"

"In that case, I can give these jade fairy lives a body," Han Sen said. "You should both know that this is not something that can be accomplished in a few days. I have stuff to sort out on my own. So, I can only come to White Jade Jing once in a while. I cannot stay for long."

White King nodded. "It is fine. Just remember the promise you made. It is just this time, there is a jade fairy I would like you to provide with a body first."

Han Sen wanted to know what was so special about the next jade fairy, but he didn't ask. He would see that jade fairy very soon, so there was no need to be too hasty about it all.

White King and Bottle Fairy led Han Sen away from the jade tablet. Han Sen thought he would take him to the White Jade City or one of the other three cities, but White King took him to one of the 12 buildings.

Han Sen wondered, "Weird. With the relationship between White King and Bottle Fairy, the jade fairies in the 12 buildings should be lower than those in the five cities. How could this important jade fairy be

inside one of the white jade buildings and not in one of the five cities?" Still, he did not ask anything. He just continued following White King and Bottle Fairy. He walked past a jade building and a jade city.

One thing that confused Han Sen was that the 12 buildings and five cities had 17 jade fairies, but there was only White King and Bottle Fairy. How could the jade fairy not have shown up?

He walked all the way to the first jade building. White King and Bottle Fairy came to a stop. The pair looked at the first white jade building with conflicted looks.

Han Sen was no stranger to the first white jade building. When he used to practice in Sky Palace, he gained access to the white jade building. He frequently went to the first building to absorb the jade air.

The first white jade building was looking far greater than it used to. That being said, the jade building had not changed all that much. It was a white jade building with seven floors.

The white jade building was the first jade building out of the 12 buildings. They only supported a bit of jade air. Compared to the other 11 buildings, this one looked rather lame.

Looking at the faces of White King and Bottle Fairy, one could discern that this first building must have been unique.

White King looked at the jade building's door. The white jade building's door opened. Han Sen followed White King and entered. He felt the jade building's jade air was similar to water. It was pure and warm. It was far stronger than how it used to be.

If Han Sen was there, just the pure jade air was enough to rocket him up to king class straight away.

"What a good place. If I practice Jadeskin here, I will reach the max level." Han Sen felt a bit disappointed. "It is such a shame this place has now been taken by the jade fairies and cannot be reclaimed.

The tower had changed a lot. The space inside was bigger. There was a jade spirit dancing like a jellyfish in the jade air.

Han Sen had a closer look. The jade spirit was gathered up by jade air. Its formation was pure. If it could have been swallowed, it would have been extremely beneficial for his Jadeskin.

If he could obtain help from the jade spirit, Han Sen's Break World Jadeskin would have increased. That, in turn, would have boosted his Break World rate.

The higher Han Sen went, the purer the jade air became. The three of them went to the top of the building. There, White King and Bottle Fairy came to a stop. They looked at the ceiling of the jade building.

Han Sen looked up there too. There was a statue carved from a hunk of jade on the ceiling. The creature looked very weird.

It was a white sheep. It was pure white. Its horns were crooked like corkscrews. It looked calm. Countless amounts of jade air came out of the sheep jade statue. It came out similar to a pure spring of water.

"Please, give this one a body first." White King pointed at the ceiling and the jade sheep statue perched there.

"That cannot be the first floor of the jade fairy leader." Han Sen did not do anything yet. He consulted with White King first.

White King did not deny it. "Yes."

"The White Jade Jing has revived, so why did this not revive?" Han Sen asked.

"That does not matter," White King said to Han Sen while looking at him. "The most important thing for me to ask of you is if whether or not you can give it a body."

"I will do my best to, but this jade fairy is too strong," Han Sen said. "I must confess, I do not know if I really am able to do this. Even if I can, my power will be depleted. I am afraid I will not be able to give more bodies to the jade fairies for a while."

"It is fine. Just try your best to do this one." White King did not change his emotion. He sounded cool and calm.

White King did not mention any reasons, so there was nothing else he could do. Han Sen had to clamp down on his curiosity and put his focus into the Blood-Pulse Sutra. He used a Break World power to enter the ceiling and jade sheep statue.

The sheep was the leader of the first jade building's jade fairy. It should not have been weaker than a Break World creature like Bottle Fairy. Blood-Pulse Sutra could change its body, but Han Sen was not 100% certain.

Bottle Fairy and White King were special people. Their Break World rates must have been high. Even Han Sen could not see what they were really trying to do.

The reason Han Sen agreed to help White Jade Jing's jade fairy get a body was that he wanted to use the power of the White Jade Jing.

Qin Xiu and God Chaos Party were frightening. Han Sen could not deal with them alone. If he could muster the power of the White Jade Jing, it would be better for fighting the God Chaos Party.

Countless amounts of Break World power went into the jade sheep statue. After half an hour, the jade sheep statue had yet to react. Nothing happened as it did with the little black jade beast.

"It looks like the Break World rate of my Blood-Pulse Sutra is too low. It does not work well on these powerful Break World creatures." Han Sen was depressed.

Chapter 3330 Sheep Jade Body

If things were already this way, Han Sen could not so simply give up right now. If he said he was unable to do it, he did not know if White King or Bottle Fairy would change their disposition and immediately start fighting him. As he cast the Blood-Pulse Sutra, he used the Dongxuan Sutra. He started to analyze the structure of the sheep statue. He wanted to analyze the sheep's body structure and modify it. Using the Dongxuan Sutra, Han Sen was shocked to find out the sheep jade's body structure was almost perfect. There weren't any flaws in its construction. It was like it was Sky God's work. There was not a single flaw to discern.

"That's a very powerful body..." Han Sen was very happy.

It was not as if Han Sen had found a way to analyze the sheep's body. It was just that because the body was so perfect, the Break World rate was probably 95%.

No matter how high the Break World rate was, it did not concern Han Sen. Even if he could see how amazing the body of something was, he could not get anything good out of it.

The sheep's statue possessed pure jade power. From the structure of its body and jade power, Han Sen was able to get a lot of information out of it.

"If I take a look at the sheep jade's power structure, it must improve my Jadeskin," Han Sen thought. He secretly ran his Jadeskin power.

In the past, he had absorbed the white jade building's jade air to practice his Jadeskin. Those two powers were not the same, but there was a certain jade element.

Han Sen did not completely copy the sheep jade's elemental structure power. He used a special spot.

The body and power of a Break World creature were combined as one. To research its body meant to research its power. The Dongxuan Sutra could not analyze it in time. He could only analyze one segment of its amazingness. At the same time, he used the Blood-Pulse Sutra to invade the sheep jade's beautiful body and understand more about it.

Originally, this would be a trying task for Han Sen. Now, this was benefitting him. Han Sen did not want to give up. He revived the sheep but peeping into its power was Han Sen's true purpose.

The sheep's body was nearly perfect. Han Sen's progress was so slow. Even if things were like that, he had a lot to gain.

"This body's Break World rate is higher than I thought. It is so close to a hundred. There is just a 1% to 20% difference. This one jade fairy leader is quite scary. If White King and the others have a similar level, this sort of power is something I cannot even comprehend. It can certainly compete with the God Chaos

Party. Who was this fairy person who was able to create such scary creatures? What sort of power did it have that it could seal away White Jade Jing?” Han Sen’s mind was riddled with questions.

Han Sen’s Jadeskin was holy and pure. The purity was no worse than the sheep, but the sheep’s body had a special structure. The structure of the sheep’s jade body’s mass, strength, and other features were similar to Han Sen’s jade body. Yet, it was tougher than Jadeskin.

Considering this amazing structure’s existence, if the two of them were to do the same attack, the sheep jade body’s attack would be stronger than his.

Han Sen was amazed by this discovery. He kept analyzing the sheep’s jade body. He wanted to break the secrets inside of it. If Jadeskin could use this structure, the Break World rate would increase. He perhaps had a chance to surpass a 30% Break World rate. That would mean his Break World power was solid. It might even lead to him achieving a higher Break World rate.

After all, this was a nearly perfect Break World body. It was very similar to Jadeskin. It was also very rare.

Han Sen kept analyzing it again and again, but he was unable to find the answers he sought. He could not break the structure of the sheep’s body. He could not learn the secrets hidden within its structures.

Blood-Pulse Sutra kept sinking in, but its effects on it were not very good. After two hours, the Blood-Pulse Sutra had only managed to leave behind a red dot that was smaller than a hole left by a needle. That was what was left on the body of the jade sheep statue. One would have needed a pair of binoculars to see it clearly.

That little red dot still made Han Sen go crazy. With the combination of the Dongxuan Sutra and Blood-Pulse Sutra, it still enabled his Blood-Pulse Sutra’s power to sink in.

Even if it was only a tiny amount, it was enough for Han Sen to learn some secrets about the jade body of the sheep statue. The sheep statue’s jade body structure was not solid. It was empty on the inside.

“A hollow structure?” Han Sen was happy. He did not care how much power this was costing him. He let power go inside him. The hollow structure could increase strength, but that was no longer necessary. The jade sheep’s body secrets were not just there.

Han Sen was quickly able to learn that the sheep’s jade body was not hollow. It resisted the Blood-Pulse Sutra’s power. Han Sen tried his best to sink it in.

Upon seeing Han Sen not making any huge progress, Bottle Fairy frowned and asked, “Mister White King, can you see him?”

White King coldly said, “It is good if it works. If it doesn’t, after his power is spent, it will be easy to capture him. Even if he cannot recover the white sheep fairy, he can help the jade fairy get a body and a will. It will be helpful for the White Jade Jing.

“Mister, you are so smart.” Bottle Fairy understood what White King was thinking. It did not matter if Han Sen could recover the white sheep fairy or not. Either way, it would only be good for them. Nothing bad would come from Han Sen helping them.

Otherwise, Han Sen knew White King would not have been as nice as he was watching. He never planned on spending all of his power. He was going to save enough power to be able to escape from White Jade Jing.

The jade sheep's secrets made Han Sen change his mind about things. Even if his power was spent, he still wanted to peek at its secrets. If he missed out on this chance, he did not know if he would ever have another.

An almost perfect Break World body creature was just sitting there, letting him research it. Such an opportunity was extremely rare.

Even if Han Sen could kill a high-class Break World creature, it would be pointless. The power of a dead Break World beast would be gone. It would have not been worth doing any research.

At Han Sen's level, even just a thought would require that a high price be paid. So, Han Sen did not want to risk researching the body.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra and Dongxuan Sutra had combined. A little amount of power sank in. It sank in so slowly, but every little bit was a reward. It shocked Han Sen every time.

"It was not just the structure that was hollow." Han Sen noticed the jade sheep's body was not just hollow. There were many changes in the hollow structure.

There was a hexagon structure that was like a beehive. There were also triangular structures. Many hollow structures were combining. Because the sheep's jade body was like it was dead and not moving, it was hard to find out what those structures did.